

## Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 278

### Chapter 278

Bella's POV By the time I arrived at the hospital, Joey's mother had passed away. I held the crying Joey in my arms and comforted her, "Auntie has left, She must want you to live a good life."

Joey hugged me and sobbed. "Actually, my mother has been ill for so long, and I'm mentally prepared. Maybe one day she'll leave. The worst thing I'm experiencing now is that terrible brother of mine. When my mother was alive, he never came to visit her. Now that she's dead, I called him, but he told me that he didn't have time and wanted me to deal with the funeral by myself! He's the worst brother in the world. My mother wouldn't close her eyes when she couldn't hold on. She wanted to see my brother for the last time..." At this point, Joey was still crying. "God will punish him to go to hell. You don't have to be angry about this kind of person. What matters now is to settle your mother's funeral. You must be strong, okay?" I comforted her. "I know. Bella, you must help me. My mind is in a mess. I don't know what to do." Joey held my hand and said.

"Don't worry. I'll be with you these days." I nodded seriously. I did what I said. After all, the most urgent thing now was to help Joey to arrange her mother's funeral. As for moving out of Klein's house, it could only be settled after. Fortunately, I had Jane to take care of Lucky, so I had time to help Joey.

Three days later, Joey and I took care of her mother's funeral.

All the expenses for medical expenses, cremation, and burial were paid by Joey alone. Her brother only shed a few tears hypocritically during the funeral. After the funeral, I left with Joey. I didn't expect her hateful brother and sister-in-law to stop us! "What do you want to do?" Joey's voice had been hoarse for the past two days, so she was weak. "What do I want? Is it over after mother's funeral? Shouldn't you tell me something?" Joey's sister-in-law put her hands on her hips like a madman. "What's there to say? Do you want to tell us how much we spent on the hospital bills and cremation? Do you want to pay? Well, Joey, give them all the bills and calculate how much money they should pay you!" I shouted to Joey's brother and sister-in-law. Joey's sister-in-law spat at me. "Bah! Who are you? What right do you have to meddle in our family's affairs?"

At this moment, Joey reached out and pulled me aside. "Tell me, what exactly do you want me to tell you?"

“Mom has a few hundred dollars. She has a pair of gold earrings on her ear and a gold necklace on her neck. Your brother has the right to inherit the inheritance!” Joey’s sister-in-law shouted arrogantly.

Hearing this, I rolled my eyes.

The two didn’t come to visit the old lady when she was seriously ill.

Now that the old lady was dead, how could they dare to mention inheritance?

Joey sneered and said, “Do you know how much money my mother spent on seeing a doctor in these years? The money is not even enough for the meals she ate in these years, especially you, you are indeed mother’s son! But have you ever taken care of her for a day? When mother was about to die, she asked you to visit her. You didn’t want to come! Even everything about the funeral was not prepared by you! What right do you have to ask me for the money and gold? Is your brain eaten by a dog?”

Joey’s brother looked embarrassed and couldn’t say a word.

Seeing this, Joey’s sister-in-law immediately went up to fight back. “Joey, mother paid a lot of tuition fee for you to go to college.” “Your brother has never been to school. You are a capable girl now, and your salary is higher than your brother’s. You should take care of mother. Your brother is useless and has no ability. He can’t take care of mother!”

Joey looked at her coldly and said in a disdainful tone, “At that time, my brother didn’t want to go to school, not because my mother didn’t want to pay for it. Besides, I’ve been in college for a few years, but I’ve been working hard and studying during my college years. I also applied for a loan. My mother paid part of the tuition fee, but I took care of most of the fee myself.” “Now that mom has passed away, I won’t quarrel with you. In the future, we will cut off our relationship ties and pretend that we have never known each other!”

After that, Joey pulled me away. Joey’s sister-in-law was a shrew. She wouldn’t let Joey go. “Oh, now that you are capable, you don’t want to talk to us anymore? Well, you can cut off our relationship ties. But you must give us the two pieces of gold jewelry from mother!” I felt that she had gone too far, so I helped Joey and said, “How dare you say that? Joey bought those two gold jewelry for her mother. Of course, they should belong to her now.” “This is our family’s business. Shut up!” Joey’s sister-in-law stepped forward and pushed me. I also kicked Joey’s sister-in-law. Joey’s brother saw that his wife had suffered a loss and came forward to teach me a lesson. Seeing this, Joey hurried forward to help. But Joey and I naturally couldn’t beat Joey’s brother and sister-in-law. At this time, Joey looked around and ran to her mother’s grave, crying loudly. “Mom

... I'm so pitiful. You just left me. My brother and sister-in-law hit me. Dear relatives, come and have a look. When my mum was alive, they didn't care about her. When she left, they hit me and robbed me of money. Please help me!"

Joey's cries were really effective. Her relatives and friends who had not gone far heard her cries and shouts and immediately came back.

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### Chapter 279

Bella's POV: Joey's other relatives knew about her family's situation, so they went forward and stopped Joey's brother and sister-in-law. Moreover, several uncles criticized them very severely.

Joey's brother and sister-in-law turned and left.

In the end, those relatives comforted Joey and left. Joey and I were afraid that her brother and sister-in-law would come back, so we left quickly.

On the bus, Joey had been crying. "Bella, why do you think there are people like my brother and sister-in-law? It's too much." "Your brother treats his own mother like this. He must go to hell in the future." I touched my face angrily. It hurt a little. It seemed that I had just been hurt by the mad woman's hand. "He will never be my brother again!" Joey wiped her nose with a tissue. I patted Joey on the shoulder to comfort her. I knew that the reason why she cried was because of her mother's passing and the lack of family affection.

Brothers and sisters were supposed to be very close.

Now they were more distant than strangers and more hostile to each other than enemies.

I could understand Joey's feelings. My situation was actually similar to Joey's. My father and sister Betty, who were related to me by blood, were like Joey and her brother now. Only I knew the uncomfortable feeling. My good friend had also experienced such a thing, so I really wanted to comfort her and accompany her. Half an hour later, Joey finally calmed down. "Bella, thank you for keeping me company all the time," Joey said. She hugged her arm. "We are friends, best friends. We should help each other." "By the way, what are you going to do in the future?" Joey suddenly asked me. I frowned and said, "I'll move out of Klein's house first. I've been looking for a house for the past few days. I haven't found a suitable one for the time being," "Why didn't you suddenly want to marry Klein?" Joey's face was filled with confusion. I didn't tell Joey what Klein had done. After all, this was related to his reputation. I decided not to tell anyone. Thus, after pondering for a moment, I had no choice but to say, "I suddenly feel as though I don't love him. Being with him is nothing but gratitude

and quilt. I don't want such a marriage, and this is unfair to him. What he wants is a wife who loves him, and I really don't love him enough." Joey nodded, then sighed. "Actually, it really is a pity. Klein really is a very good man." "But it doesn't matter. We'll live on our own in the future."

Then, Joey suggested, Bella, don't find a house. Take Lucky and live with me. My mother used to live with me, so I had no place at all. Now that my mother has left, we can live together. Why don't we change a sofa bed in the living room? Hearing that, I looked at Joey's sincere eyes. I knew Joey was serious. In the past few years, we had always helped each other. I lowered my head and thought about it. I needed to pay the rent and live. There was

nowhere to live if Jane followed me. That was why I was planning to operate the online shop and take care of Lucky at the same time. Therefore, the next moment, I looked at Joey and said, "Joey, you know that I'm doing my business online. There will be a lot of goods at home, and Lucky is only one year old. I'm sure it'll be very noisy. Besides, I have Lucas. He'll come stay with me from time to time and live with us. You need a lot of patience." Seeing my embarrassed expression, Joey waved her hand and said, "I know your situation. You usually have a lot of time at home. You can do more housework by the way!" Hearing this, my face lit up with joy. I took Joey's hand with a smile and said, "Joey, do you know how big a problem you've solved for me? I really have no other choice now." "You still have me. Besides, you are my creditor. I still owe you half a year's rent and 750 dollars in cash. But I announced in advance that I can't pay you back now. My money has been used by my mother. I can only provide you with a place to live now." In the end, Joey chuckled. "I'm already very grateful. As for the money, you can give it back to me when you have it, I won't forget about it," I said with a smile. "I knew you wouldn't be so generous!" Joey glanced at me. Of course, we were just joking. I didn't care whether she paid me back or not. Joey knew that I didn't care. Joey and I were as close as family. On this day, when I returned, I wanted to tell Klein that I was going to move out. After all, I had lived in his house for so long, so I had to inform him. But after asking Jane, I learned that Klein hadn't been back for the past few days. I couldn't help but frown. "Is he deliberately hiding from me?" I thought. After hesitating for a long time, I picked up the phone and dialed Klein's number. After the phone rang, it rang for more than ten times before the other end of the line. "Hello?" After pausing for a second, Klein's voice rang out.

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### Chapter 280

#### Bella's POV:

Klein's voice was rather low. Although he didn't directly speak of his feelings, I could sense the pain he was in.

I knew that if I said that Lucky and I were going to move out of here, it would be another kind of harm to him.

But I would leave with Lucky in the end. Since we couldn't be together, we shouldn't pester each other. Thus, in the next moment, I said, "Klein, I'm going to move out with Lucky." Klein was silent for a moment, then said, "I know you'll definitely leave with Lucky. Where are you going?" He was still concerned about me and Lucky. I felt a little uncomfortable. Although I was disappointed in Klein, during this period of time, I had already treated him as my family member. "I'll take her to Joey's place," I replied. "That's fine. After all, you can take care of each other." Klein said. "Well, you... I hope you can live a good life like before in the future and let go of your feelings for me and Lucky," I said. After remaining silent for two minutes, Klein said, "In the future, I won't be able to continue to be Lucky's godfather?" His words were bitter, and I frowned. "Klein, I hope you can start a new life. Don't let Lucky and I tie you down. Actually, I've thought about it. If it weren't for me and Lucky, you wouldn't have done anything stupid. In fact, we were the ones who harmed you!" After getting along with him for the past few years, I understood him very well. In truth, he was a very righteous lawyer. Normally, when he encountered a poor or old customer, he wouldn't even collect any fee. He would also help the people for the sake of justice. In addition, he wasn't afraid of power. In the past, he had offended quite a few high-ranking officials. But he had done such a foolish thing in front of me. Perhaps, without me, he would still be that free, easy-going, and righteous Klein. Klein was very agitated. "Bella, I did something wrong. I now realize that I was wrong. How can I push the blame onto you? Don't worry. I will definitely live a good life in the future." "As for my feelings for you and Lucky, that's my freedom, isn't it? Of course, I won't disturb your life with Lucky."

I knew that what I had just said had completely destroyed Klein's self-esteem, and so I began to blame myself. I didn't know what to say.

Then, Klein took a deep breath, then said, "Enough. I still have some business to attend to. Take good care of yourself. If there's a chance, I'll go visit Lucky. Goodbye!"

After that, he hung up the phone.

Hanging up the phone, I let out a sigh of relief. Finally, I informed Klein. It seemed as though my guess was correct. He didn't want to meet me, which was why he hadn't returned home for such a long time. Actually, this was just as well. He didn't want the two of us to feel awkward. I packed up my things and said to Jane, "I'm sorry, I have to leave with you. Thank you for taking care of me and Lucky for so long." "Miss Stepanek, if you need anything in the future, feel free to look for me. It doesn't matter how much money you pay. I'm willing to help you take care of Lucky," said Jane. Hearing this, my eyes turned red and I said, "Okay." Then, Joey came to pick me up. I carried Lucky, then Joey pulled two large suitcases and we left Klein's house.

From that day on, I entered the most difficult stage of my life. In the morning, Joey went to work. I had to take care of Lucky while doing housework and managing my online shop. In the afternoon, while Lucky was asleep, I began to pack

up the goods. In the evening, after Joey came back, Joey helped to watch over Lucky and I made dinner. After the meal, I washed the bowls and chopsticks and gave Lucky a shower. After I coaxed her to sleep, I couldn't stand up straight.

Joey was also very busy now. She often worked overtime on weekends, and sometimes she had to go on a business trip.

Seeing that I was so tired, Joey frowned and said, "Bella, how can you last it if it goes on like this? Why don't you hire a nanny to look after Lucky? You can find a job. You have a CPA certificate now, so your salary should be very high." I forced a smile and said, "I can't just hand Lucky over to the nanny. Besides, if we really hire a nanny, our family is so small. If we rent a bigger house, it will cost more every month. My salary will be paid to the nanny, and then there will be almost no money left after we rent a house." "That's true." Joey nodded. Then, I looked at the goods on the balcony and said, "Now my business is getting better. I can earn thousands of dollars a month, and I can take care of Lucky. I don't need to rent a big house. It's good now." "It's just that you've worked so hard," Joey said helplessly. With a hopeful look on my face, I said, "Isn't it hard to go out to work? Not only do I have to bury myself in work, but I also have to curry favor with my superiors and deal with the relationship with my colleagues. It's also tiring. I'm working hard to expand my company. I want to buy more goods for the company, and my income will definitely increase. When Lucky goes to kindergarten, I'll go out to find a job, and the company will become my side job." Joey turned to look at Lucky sleeping on the sofa bed and said, "Hold on for two more years. Lucky will go to kindergarten soon." I caressed Lucky's chubby little hand and said, "I'll try to save up some money in these two years, and then it'll be enough for the down payment of a small house. I'll have a home with her in the future. And you, now that your mother is gone, you don't have any burden left. Save some money and buy a small house. At least you don't have to rent a house everywhere in the future." Unexpectedly, Joey said, "I've been living a hard life for so many years. I don't want to continue to save money. My next priority is to enjoy life!"

In the next moment, Joey took out a bag.

"What is this?" I asked in confusion.

## **Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 281**

### **Chapter 281**

Bella's POV: Joey took out eight cosmetic bottles and said with an excited smile, "These are all very good skincare products. After I got my salary yesterday, I bought all the things I want!" Although I hadn't used any particularly expensive skincare products, I know these brands. They were not cheap.



“How much are these?” I looked at the bottles and asked.

Joey suddenly stretched out five fingers. “500 dollars?” I widened my eyes. “These are not considered high-end products. A single bottle of the high-end product is worth this price.” Joey hurriedly said. Joey continued, “I want to be in a relationship and get married. I plan to take good care of my face first. If I see the man I like, I will rush to him.” Joey looked at me as she spoke. “Sometimes I really envy you. Even though you have two children now, there are still several outstanding men who like you. I really don’t understand. In fact, I’m not worse than you. Why can’t I meet my true love?” When she said this, Joey stood up, lowered her head to look at her butt and waist, and then touched her face. She was quite annoyed. I couldn’t help laughing and patted her on the shoulder. “You will definitely meet him.” “When? When I’m 50 years old?” Joey turned around and went to the bathroom, covering her face.

I looked at Joey with a smile and found her adorable.

Sometimes, I also felt that my relationship with Joey was more intimate than that of sisters. But at the thought of my younger sister...

I wondered if Hank had really resigned from the school. Betty would definitely not divorce, but Hank was very determined. No matter what happened between them, I didn’t care.

I cared about mom the most.

Mom would definitely be very worried when she saw Betty and Hank quarreling. But I couldn’t help. I could only live my own life first.

Two months had passed quickly.

The weather in late spring was getting warmer and warmer.

At noon this day, Lucky couldn’t sleep. No matter how I coaxed her, she just didn’t want to sleep. I was a little anxious.

Because I hadn’t packed up the dozens of goods that the customers were waiting for. I was waiting for the time to pack them up when Lucky took her nap in the afternoon. Who knew that the little fellow wouldn’t sleep today.

“Go to sleep!” I finally pressed her against the pillow, not allowing her to move. “Sob; sob...” She was only one year old, so she would definitely not accept such a hard approach, so she cried sadly.

I really wanted to give her a good beating, but that was my daughter.

I couldn't really hit her.

Lucky was crying she she wanted me to hold her. My phone kept ringing. It was the clients who urged me to deliver the goods. I hadn't slept well the night before. I was very tired now.

At this moment, I felt helpless and devastated.

How could I live like this? I was always very anxious.

After I tried my best to calm myself down, I reached out to hold Lucky in my arms. Just as I was about to coax her, my phone rang again.

But this time, it wasn't a customer, it was Herbert.

Only then did I remember that I hadn't seen Lucas for two weeks.

Ever since I moved here, Lucas had been here several times. But it was too crowded here, and Lucas was a naughty boy, so he would usually make things more chaotic here. I was afraid that it would affect Joey, so I tried not to let Lucas come here often. But I missed him very much, so I had made up my mind to work hard for two years so that I could buy a small house in the future, and

then Lucas could come to visit me often. While Lucky was crying, I answered the phone.

"Hello?"

"Why is Lucky crying?" This was Herbert's voice.

It seemed that Herbert was very anxious. I replied, "She didn't want to sleep and I shouted at her."

I didn't know why I said it out loud.

Maybe it was because of the bitterness just now that I was eager to express myself? But I actually wanted to talk to Herbert.

I think I had gone crazy. "She's just a child. Why did you yell at her?" Herbert complained. Hearing this, I couldn't help saying, "Do you know how tiring it is to take care of a child? Why don't you take care of her then?"

"Lucas misses you and Lucky, so I sent him here. I miss Lucky too. Can I go up and see her now?" said Herbert.



This was the rule I set for Herbert in the past few months. Only with my permission could he come and have a look at Lucky.

In order not to piss me off, he had always been obedient. At this time, I was really too anxious.

And over the past few months, Herbert respected me very much,

That was why I agreed to let him come up and see Lucky.

“All right, come on up,” I said with a frown. Soon, the doorbell rang.

## **Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 282**

### Chapter 282

Bella’s POV: I put down Lucky, who was still crying, and went to open the door. Herbert glanced at me, turned around, ran to Lucky, and picked her up from the sofa bed. “Good girl, don’t cry. I’ll take you out to play, okay?” Herbert held her in his arms and walked back and forth in the narrow house.

Looking at him, I couldn’t imagine that he had such a soft side. It could be said that he had infinite patience for Lucky. “Dad, Dad...” Seeing Herbert, Lucky seemed to be wronged and kept muttering for her father. In the past two months, Herbert would visit her almost every week and buy her a lot of food and toys. Although Lucky was only one year old, she already knew who was good to her and would call him father.

Compared to Klein, Lucky seemed to like Herbert more, although Klein had doted on her as much as Herbert had doted on her. Bloodline was really something strange, and it could quickly pull two people together. At this time, a small hand gently pulled my clothes. I towered my head to take a look, only to see that it was Lucas who raised his head and spoke to me in a childish voice, “Mommy, is Lucky naughty and disobedient? I will be very obedient. Mommy, don’t be angry. I’m here to help you with your work today. I will pack up the goods for you.” After that, Lucas, who wore black pants and a white shirt, turned around, squatted on the small stool, and carefully put the goods into the box.

The little gentleman was so well-behaved and sensible, and my anger disappeared in an instant.

At this moment, seeing Lucky who was being held in Herbert’s arms, I blamed myself a little. It was common for a child to not be obedient, eat or sleep. Why didn’t I control my emotions

today? Then, I walked to Lucas, squatted down, and began to pack up the products that Lucas had put into the boxes with tape one by one and wrote the address on them.

In fact, this was a tedious task that required a lot of attention. It was also very dull. But in order to live a good life with my daughter and have a home that belonged to us, I must persist. Herbert carried Lucky out to play and two hours had passed when he returned with Lucky in his arms.

The piles of goods in the room turned into small packages and were neatly arranged on the floor of the living room.

At this moment, Lucas was sitting on a small stool and eating an apple, while I was cleaning the rubbish that we left with a broom. In the arms of Herbert, Lucky fell asleep. I quickly turned around and laid out the pillow and small mattress on the sofa. Herbert gently put her on the sofa bed, and then gently covered her with a thin quilt. We looked into each other's eyes. There seemed to be a special attraction in Herbert's eyes.

I didn't dare to look him in the eye. I quickly straightened up and turned to continue to clean up the rubbish on the ground. "Daddy, do you want to eat apples?" At this time, Lucas who was sitting on the small bench raised the apple in his hand.

"No, you can enjoy it yourself." Herbert shook his head.

At this time, I glanced at the fruit tray on the tea table and said in a stiff voice, "There are freshly washed apples over there."

Hearing this, Herbert looked at the apples on the tea table and then looked at me. He smiled and showed his white teeth.

Then, he excitedly walked to the tea table, reached out to take an apple, nodded, and took a bite. He nodded and said, "Well, this apple is really delicious!" At this moment, Lucas said, "Dad is lying!" "Why am I lying?" Herbert raised his eyebrows at Lucas. "Dad, you hate apples the most. Every time I asked you to bite it, you wouldn't bite it. You said that you hate apples the most!" said Lucas.

Hearing this, I was stunned.

Herbert, on the other hand, was extremely embarrassed. He glared at Lucas and said, "Shut up, little guy!" Hearing this, Lucas immediately stood up and ran to me. He held my thigh and said, "Mommy, Dad is mean to me." "How dare he?" I looked in the direction of Herbert.

Lucas's attitude towards Herbert immediately became much more arrogant. "I have a mother to protect me!"

Herbert didn't say anything. He just reached out his hand and pointed to Lucas as a warning. Later, I saw that it was getting late, so I said to Herbert, "It's getting dark. It's better for Lucas to spend the weekend here. You can go back first!"

Herbert hesitated for a moment, then stood up from the sofa.

I could see that he didn't want to leave.

He had been looking at Lucky, Lucas and me.

But I didn't want him to stay.

Then, he said to Lucas, "Listen to mommy. Don't be naughty!"

"Yes!" Lucas immediately stood up and gave a salute.

Herbert's lips curved upwards, and then he turned to leave.

My eyes couldn't help but fall on the two of them.

Although they had a very good relationship and they looked warm.

But I still pulled a long face. It was impossible for me and Herbert to be together, but for the sake of our two children.

I was willing to have a peaceful conversation with him. When Herbert walked to the door, he suddenly looked back and glanced at the narrow space. He

frowned and said, "Bella, shall I find a bigger house for you?" I know it was very small here. The wide sofa bed occupied almost half of the living room. In front of the tea table and the TV cabinet, there were packed express packages, and there were a lot of goods piled up on the balcony, like several small mountains. Lucky's baby car, pampers, and toys could only be piled up in the corner. With me and Lucas in the living room, there was no more space left. Although it was small, it belonged to me.

I didn't want to get anything from him, so I refused him. "No need. Thank you for your kindness."

In fact, he had said such words more than once, but I would always turn him down. In the future, I would rely on myself. I didn't want to rely on any other man, especially Herbert. I didn't want to have any connection with him in the future. I thought he would leave right away.

But unexpectedly, Herbert suddenly said loudly, "Bella, you are an adult. You can suffer some grievances, but what about the children? How can Lucas and Lucky grow up happily in such an environment?"

## Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 283

### Chapter 283

Bella's POV: I was still unwilling to accept any help from Herbert. "Why are you so stubborn?" Herbert was a little annoyed. "From the first day you met me, you should have known my character. Is there any need to continue with this topic?" I replied.

Herbert was silent, but I could tell that he was very depressed. Lucas immediately stood up and said to Herbert, "Daddy, you shouldn't force mommy to accept your idea." "That's between adults. Don't interfere," said Herbert.

However, Lucas was not afraid at all. He raised his head and said seriously, "Mommy is living on her own. She is an independent mommy. She has her own ideas. We should support her." "How do you know so much?" Herbert was surprised. Lucas raised his chin and said proudly, "Dad, these are what you usually told me." Herbert rolled his eyes and turned to leave. After the door was closed, I couldn't help laughing. Seeing me laugh, Lucas stepped forward and hugged my thigh. He looked up and asked, "Mommy, you're finally laughing. Are you not angry anymore?" "How do you know that Mommy was angry?" I reached out and touched his head. "Your expression just now was very serious and a little fierce." Lucas's eyes were round, blue, and very beautiful. "Really?" I couldn't help frowning. Why didn't I feel that I was very fierce? Although I argued with Herbert for a while, I controlled my emotions well.

"Yes." Lucas nodded heavily. "It's because I didn't control my emotions well," I said with a gentle smile. Lucas hesitated for a moment, and then suddenly said, "Mommy, I realized that daddy is afraid of you!"

Hearing this, I raised my eyebrows. "Nonsense. How can your daddy be afraid of anyone?" "Daddy is not afraid of anyone but he is afraid of Mommy. Every time after he argued with Mommy, he would always hit his own fist against the wall. If he wasn't afraid of you, why would he only vent his anger on the wall?" Lucas looked at me with a pair of innocent big eyes. Hearing this, I stopped talking. But in my heart, I was very shocked, and I felt a little bit of psychological pain in my hand. "Mommy, what are you thinking about?" I didn't speak for a long time, and Lucas pulled me to ask. I quickly came to my senses and said, "I'm thinking about what to make for you as dinner." "I want to eat pasta." Lucas immediately shouted. "Okay, I'll cook for you now." I pinched his chubby face and then turned into the kitchen.

Today, when I was preparing dinner, the little fellow's words always came to my mind.

I had a strange feeling in my heart. In the early summer, I decided to stop breastfeeding Lucky. Although it was true that a mother could let a baby drink her milk until the baby turned two years old. But I didn't want to be a mother like that for the time being. I didn't feed Lucky milk during the day, and she cried so hard that her face turned red. I endured it. No matter how much Lucky cried and made a fuss, I wouldn't give her food or milk. In the end, she didn't eat or drink. Neither did she play or sleep. She just grabbed my shirt and didn't let go.

I had never seen such a stubborn child.

A day passed. I was very anxious, and my heart ached when I saw her sad face. It wasn't until that night when Joey got off work that I saw my savior. Joey could not help but frown when she saw Lucky on the sofa bed tugging at my shirt, refusing to let go. "You really stopped breastfeeding her?" "She's already one year and three months old. How can I continue to breastfeed?" I said impatiently. "It doesn't matter. You worry too much. Some babies have been fed until they're two years old. Am I right, Lucky?" Joey bent down and

picked her up. But no matter how hard she tried to coax her, Lucky was still crying. Joey wandered in the room for half an hour, holding Lucky in her arms. Lucky stopped crying and was probably really hungry. Finally, she began to drink milk. "Why is this child so stubborn? She's really like you!" Joey looked at Lucky in her arms. I shook my head helplessly. "By the way, did you get your shot? You'll get mastitis if you don't," Joey warned me.

I couldn't help frowning. "She has been crying all day. How can I have time to go for it? Now the clinic is closed. I'll probably go there tomorrow."

"Then you can get up early tomorrow morning. I can help you watch Lucky for a while. I will go on a business trip tomorrow morning for a week. Ah, if I had known that you would really stop giving Lucky breast milk, I would have postponed this business trip!" Joey said with a frown. "Don't worry, go to work. I guess she won't make any trouble after tomorrow. Besides, you need the allowance from the business trip. You need this month's salary to pay for your bag!" I shook my head and said with a smile.

Joey was really scared of living a poor life. Recently, she spent a lot of money. A few days ago, she spent more than 10,000 dollars buying a luxury bag, which made me dumbfounded. "I'm enjoying life, okay? I don't want to be like you, working so hard every day just for these two

children." Joey pouted at Lucky in her arms. "This is how great maternal love is. You'll know once you become a mother." I looked at Lucky lovingly.

Perhaps she had cried too hard during the day, so the little fellow fell asleep in bed soon.

I could finally lie down. Until I woke up in pain in the middle of the night.

## Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 284

### Chapter 284

When I woke up in the middle of the night, I took the breast pump and extracted milk from my breasts, but Lucky began to cry again. I had to put down my breast pump to coax her.

Later, I was so sleepy that I fell asleep. The next morning, I got up very early and was ready to go to the hospital to take the jab. Joey was going to work at 10 o'clock in the morning, so I had to go back before 10 o'clock. But today was not a good day. The doctor from the private clinic nearby had something to do at home, so he had to rest for a day. I was a little annoyed. My breasts were swollen and painful. However, if I went to the nearest clinic to get an injection, Joey would not have enough time and would be late for work. So I had to go back first.

Joey went out to work.

Lucky was still sleeping. I planned to take her to another clinic after she woke up. I extracted milk from my breast with the breast pump first. That way, I finally felt better. I planned to extract milk from another breast as well. At this time, my cell phone rang. It was Herbert who called. He said that he was going to send Lucas to me as Lucas missed me.

I wanted to refuse him, but Lucas said that he was already downstairs.

My heart softened. I didn't reject him and let Lucas come up.

Soon, Lucas arrived, but Herbert didn't come with him.

Perhaps it was because of the dispute between us that he hadn't seen me for a month. When Lucas came up, Lucky was awake and she continued to cry. I hadn't finished extracting my milk yet. But Lucky was crying loudly, so I stopped extracting milk and went to pick up the little fellow first. Lucas was very well-behaved. He took care of his sister and helped me get some water.

At noon, I made lunch for Lucas and Lucky.

Lucas ate almost all the food. Although Lucky was still unhappy, she was hungry, so she began to eat. I was finally relieved. That had been busy for the whole morning, and I hadn't had time to extract the milk. My breasts were swollen like a stone and they hurt even if I touched them gently. Moreover, I was in so much pain that I couldn't open my eyes.



I immediately asked Lucas to take care of Lucky first. I needed to go to the bathroom.

I took out the breast pump again, but it was hard to extract the milk this time.

I worked hard for a long time, but it was useless.

I began to have a fever.

In my current situation, it was hard for me to go to the clinic alone. Let alone bringing two children along I found some fever medicine and I took them. I hoped I would get better, then I could take the two children to the clinic to check my breasts.

But after two hours, not only had the symptoms not subsided, but it was even more serious.

At this time, Lucky snuggled up to me and began to cry again, but I didn't have the strength to take care of her at all. I could only frown and look at her sadly. "Lucky, mommy... is really uncomfortable. Don't cry, okay?" I said.

Lucas held

her chubby hands and kept taking toys and food for her. "Lucky, don't make trouble. Mommy is sick, okay?" "Sob... Mommy... Mommy..." But Lucky was still young and ignorant. She threw all the things Lucas handed to her and kept pulling the clothes on my chest with her little hands.

My breasts hurt so much. Now that they were touched by her little fat hand, it made me even more uncomfortable.

"Don't touch Mommy again!" Lucas anxiously moved Lucky to another side of the bed. Lucky was unhappy and burst into tears. Seeing her crying, I felt pain in my heart. I struggled to get up, but my whole body was in pain and I couldn't get up.

Lucas's POV:

Mommy looked terrible today. Lucky had been crying for a long time, and mommy looked very painful. Good heavens, this situation was too chaotic.

This wasn't something that a child like me can handle. I needed daddy's help. I found my mommy's phone and hid myself in the bathroom to make a call. Why did I have to hide to make a phone call? Because my parents were still quarreling. If my mommy found out, she might stop me. "Hello?"

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Soon, daddy's voice came from the phone. "Daddy, daddy, come over now. Mommy is ill. Lucky has been crying. The scene is very messy!" / said to daddy

"What's wrong with your mommy?" Daddy sounded nervous. He should be very worried about her.

What was wrong?

I didn't know either.

I thought for a moment and said, "The two balls on Mommy's chest are swollen. They hurt as soon as they are touched!"

"What kind of sickness is that?" Daddy asked. "I... I don't know either." I was very anxious. "I'll be right there. Take care of Mommy first. I'll be there soon." "Okay!" I nodded.

Daddy would be here soon.

Mommy would be fine.

## **Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 285**

Chapter 285

Bella's POV:

When I felt really sick, I heard a hurried knock on the door.

I saw Lucas running over to open the door. I instinctively wanted to stop him. After all, it was a tall man in a black suit who came in.

It was Herbert! Why did he come? Then a pair of gentle big hands touched my forehead. Before, I didn't want to accept the help of Herbert because of the past contradictions. But now I was very weak and in urgent need of treatment in the hospital. I was sent to the hospital by Herbert.

"Don't worry. I'll take good care of Lucas and Lucky." He was wearing a white shirt, and there was no tie around his neck. His collar was slightly open, his hair was a little messy, his chin was a little bearded, and his eyes looked a little haggard, but they were very gentle, which made my heart tremble! It was undeniable that he was really handsome, and he looked different from a few years ago. Now there was a little vicissitude on his face, and his eyes were more profound. He looked more mature than a few years ago and had the charm of a mature man. At this moment, both

his eyes and tone were very gentle, and my heart was beating wildly. My reason was desperately suppressing this feeling.

The more beautiful the things in this world were, the more dangerous they were. For example, Poppy and Datura. Humans were the same. I had been hurt by him many times. I didn't want to fall into the pain of the past again. Herbert continued, "The doctor said that your mastitis is serious, and you need to be treated in hospital for a few days." I immediately frowned and said, "A few days? What should Lucky do?" Herbert said patiently, "Gaynor will take care of Lucky for a few days. When you recover, you can take Lucky back. Do you think it's okay?" I sighed. My chest was still hurting. My condition did not allow me to take care of the children, so I must be treated first. I knew Gaynor. She was the nanny who took care of Lucas since he was a child. She was a kind woman, so I could rest assured that

she would take care of both Lucas and Lucky well. "Gaynor has raised a few children, and she was also the one who took care of Lucas. She is very experienced and will take good care of Lucky, who had just stopped being breastfed." Herbert added.

Perhaps I was already very upset, now my mood was very unstable. I directly questioned Herbert, "Do you want to accuse me of not taking good care of Lucky?"

"I didn't say that," Herbert explained.

"You..."

I felt

a sharp pain in my chest as I tried to say something. "Bella, are you all right?" Herbert asked.

I was in so much pain that I couldn't say anything. "Bella, don't worry. I'll go find the doctor." Soon, the doctor came to examine me and asked the nurses to prepare medication and instruments. The medication was used to suppress milk production and the instrument was used to unblock lumps in the breasts.

The doctor said that there was no pus at the moment. If the treatment went well, there was no need for surgery. But because there were some other complications, I needed to be observed first, so I needed to stay in the hospital for a few days. This made me temporarily relieved.

The night passed. With the doctor's treatment, I felt much better.

I had already given birth to two children.

But Lucky was the first child I had brought up on my own. Only after I became a real mother could I feel the greatness of a mother. At this time, I also thought of my mother. Ever since my wedding with Klein was canceled, my mother had been angry with me. She thought that I wouldn't consider the consequences.

That was my mother's character. What she thought was always different from what she said.

In fact, she wanted to show her concern for me. After all, she used to live alone with two children.

My mother knew how difficult it was.

I did feel pain now, and I could also understand my mother's feelings. I hadn't contacted my mother recently. When I recovered, I would take Lucky home to visit her. As I thought so, a lovely little boy came to me and said, "Mommy!" When I saw Lucas, my mood instantly became better. "Mommy, are you all right?" Lucas leaned in front of the hospital bed and asked very seriously. "I'm fine." I smiled and touched his small face.

A smile immediately appeared on his little face. "Mommy, don't get sick in the future. I'll be scared if you're ill."

"All right. Mommy will never get sick again." I nodded with a smile. When I looked up, I found that Herbert was still standing there. After Lucas spoke to me for a while, Herbert stepped forward and touched Lucas's head. He said, "Lucas, let your mommy have a rest. I'll take you back first." Hearing that, Lucas pouted and said, "No, I want to stay here with Mommy."

"Mommy is sick. She needs to rest. Otherwise, Mommy will not be cured for a long time." Herbert deliberately pulled a long face.

Hearing this, despite his reluctance, Lucas looked at me, who was leaning on the bed and said thoughtfully, "Mommy, I'll go back first. I'll come back to see you tomorrow." "Well, you're the best in the world." I touched his chubby face with a smile.

At this time, I raised my head and met Herbert's eyes. "How is Lucky?" I had been lying here all night. I didn't know if Lucky was better now. Herbert consoled me. "Don't worry, Gaynor is very experienced. Lucky's very good now." Hearing this, I nodded and said, "I'll have to trouble Gaynor to take care of Lucky in the next few days." "Well, then I'll take Lucas home first. I've hired a nurse for you. I'll come to see you later." Herbert nodded, then took Lucas's hand and walked out. "Well..." I still wanted to say something.

Herbert turned around and looked at me...

## **Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 286**

### **Chapter 286**

Bella's POV: I thought for a moment and said, "Please thank Gary for me. Lucky's a stubborn child. It must be hard for her."

I knew that Gary was a person who could be trusted. Although Herbert had done a lot of harm to me, he took good care of Lucas.

That was why I could rest assured that Lucky was with him for the time being. "Okay." Herbert nodded, then glanced at me, turned around, and left with Lucas. In the next few days, Herbert would come to see me with Lucas every morning, bringing photos of Lucky every day. I saw that Lucky was very well-behaved, so I rested in the hospital and recuperated. I usually had a nurse to take care of me.

I could see that this time, Herbert was deliberately keeping a distance from me. Every day, half an hour after he brought Lucas to the hospital, he would use the excuse of sending Lucas to the kindergarten and that he needed to go to work to leave earlier.

I think it was good. I wouldn't feel uncomfortable. Herbert wouldn't be awkward too. This was probably a very good way to get along with each other. He and I were raising our two children together.

There was no emotional connection between us.

This was the feeling I wanted, but sometimes, especially in the middle of the night, I would still feel very sad.

After being hospitalized this time, I knew that health was the most important thing, especially now! I had two children to take care of. I really couldn't fall down. So I was very obedient to the doctor's arrangement in the hospital, hoping that my body could get better quickly.

A week later, I could finally leave the hospital. In the morning, Herbert and Lucas came to pick me up from the hospital. Connor drove the car at a high speed on the road. Herbert sat in the passenger seat, while I sat in the back seat with Lucas.

Along the way, the three adults didn't communicate with each other, except for Lucas, who was talking non-stop. I felt that the atmosphere was a little strange, but fortunately, Lucas was there and the atmosphere in the car was not bad.

As soon as I entered the house, Connor brought up all the things I used in the hospital. Herbert followed in, holding Lucas's hand. I didn't see Lucky when I entered the door. I frowned and turned to look at Herbert and asked in doubt, "Didn't you say that you would ask Gaynor to send Lucky back?" Hearing this, Herbert didn't reply to me. Instead, he turned his head and instructed Connor, "Connor,

bring Lucas down and wait for me." When Connor heard these words, he knew that we had something to say. As such, he walked up and held Lucas's hand. With a smile, he said, "Lucas, I'll bring you down to play, okay?" "Okay." Lucas looked up at Herbert and

me, and then added, “I know that Daddy and Mommy have something to talk about, and I need to avoid it.” Hearing this, I frowned. Why didn’t Herbert send Lucky back? Was she sick?

I was a little worried. After Connor and Lucas left, the room entered a state of silence “I have something to discuss with you.” Then, Herbert said to me solemnly.

Hearing this, I first calmed down.

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If it was about Lucky, he wouldn’t talk to me in such a tone now.

He had something to discuss with me, which meant that it was between him and I. “Herbert, are you going to take Lucky away from me?” “I’m telling you, that can’t happen. Lucky must live with me!” I was a little excited. – “Bella, calm down. Let me finish what I want to say, okay?” said Herbert.

“I don’t want to hear it. In short, if you want to steal Lucky, I won’t agree,” I said stubbornly.

“No one wants to take Lucky away, including me. I just want to discuss with you how to raise her better. Of course, it will make it easier for you.” Herbert tried to explain.

But I didn’t listen to his explanation at all, because I had been in a panic all the time. He wanted to fight for the right to raise Lucky. Lucky had never left me since she was born. I would never let her leave me. “I can continue to take care of my daughter! What else do we need to discuss?” In fact, in my heart, I was very sensitive to the problem of raising her. I was also very afraid that Herbert would compete with me for the right to raise her. Because I knew that if he really wanted to grab Lucky, I was no match for him at all. Herbert softened his tone and said, “Isn’t it hard for you to take care of the child alone? This time, being hospitalized is the best proof. You’re too tired and *you’ve* worked too hard. And if you keep taking care of Lucky like this, Lucky won’t receive the best treatment.” “You said so much just to take her away from me!” I stared at Herbert with vigilance. It was only now that Herbert suddenly began to laugh. “What are you laughing at?” I stared at him. “First of all, I declare that I didn’t think of competing for the right to raise Lucky, and I won’t have this idea in the future,” said Herbert. “Then what do you want to discuss with me?” I asked, surprised. “I have a suggestion. If you want to, we’ll do it. If you don’t want to, I’ll respect your wishes.” Herbert tried hard to explain to me.

Herbert didn’t want to compete with me for the right to raise Lucky, and his friendly attitude calmed

me down. I said, “What is your suggestion?”



## Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 287

Chapter 287

Bella's POV:

"My suggestion is to let Gaynor take care of Lucky during the day, and you can find a job. You're an accountant, so it's easy for you to find a job, and your salary won't be low. You'll have a good development in the future." Herbert continued, "You can take care of Lucky at night. In this way, Lucky won't be unfamiliar with you. What do you think?" "Of course, I'll be the one to bear the burden for Gaynor's salary." Herbert added. "I'm Lucky's father. I should pay for that," said Herbert. Herbert could calmly discuss this with me and put himself in my shoes. I was very surprised.

This wasn't the same as what I thought of Herbert.

"..." Although his suggestion was good, I was still a little disappointed when I thought that I could not stay with Lucky all the time in the future. After all, I had not been separated from her for too long in more than a year. So I was a little hesitant. Herbert continued to persuade, "You can take full care of Lucky on the weekend. Lucas must want to be with you as well. The two children will make you very busy."

It was this sentence that made me make up my mind. After all, only if I made more money, would I have the confidence to raise Lucky and Lucas in the future.

Although Herbert was rich and there was no need for me to worry about the children, after all, I was the mother of the children. I hoped that I could show them motherly love with my ability.

Therefore, the next moment, I nodded and said, "Okay, I accept your suggestion."

A smile appeared on Herbert's face.

I warned him, "I hope you can keep your promise and never compete with me for the right to raise Lucky!" "Well, I promise you that the right to raise Lucky will only belong to you! You are her mother. Of course, you have the absolute right to accompany her and raise her." Herbert nodded. "Thank you." I finally felt much more relaxed. "I'm Lucky's father. I should do anything for her," said Herbert. I corrected him. "You're right. You should do anything for Lucky, but I'm also a beneficiary. You don't have the responsibility to do anything for me, so I should thank you."

Herbert didn't say anything.

At this time, I added, "We've agreed that in the future, you'll have to pay for Gaynor's care for Lucky, and I'll pay for the rest of the expenses like milk powder, pampers, and others. We'll

raise Lucky together. Lucas is attending the international kindergarten and his tuition fee is too high for me to afford, so you'll have to raise him. I'll also try my best to pay for whatever that is within my ability." Herbert frowned. After being silent for more than ten seconds, he said, "Bella, is it necessary for you to calculate everything so clearly with me?"

The next second, Herbert stretched out his hand as if he wanted to grab my shoulder. I instinctively took two steps back and leaned against the wall. I stared at him with frightened eyes and asked, "What do you want to do?"

"..." Herbert's hand stopped in the air for a few seconds, and a painful expression appeared on his face. But why was he in so much pain? In the past, I was the one who suffered the greatest harm. Herbert took a step back and said, "I don't mean anything else. I just want to say..."

"You can speak, but don't touch me!" I hugged my body with my arms. Although my tone was very fierce, I was extremely scared at this time. "Don't be afraid. I'll just stand there and I won't move," said Herbert. I turned my head away and stopped looking at him, but my ears were still paying attention to his voice approaching me.

I couldn't completely trust him.

Then, Herbert stood where he was and said, "Bella, we've missed too much. We have Lucas and Lucky as our common responsibility. I know I'm very sorry for you. I've caused you a lot of harm. But no matter what, for the sake of our two children, can you give me another chance?" Hearing this, I couldn't help sneering.

"Don't make use of the children to get another chance. I can still stand here and talk to you because of my children. If it weren't for them, I wouldn't have looked at you."

"I can tell you clearly that it's not only impossible for you and me to be together now, but it's also impossible for us to be together in the future!"