

Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 4

Chapter 4

Bella's POV: I quickly lowered my head. Although I was very happy, I still felt a little regretful. After all, I still wanted to continue working in the Wharton Group. I shouldn't have acted so impulsively! After I finished speaking, the office became very quiet, and I seemed to be able to hear our breathing.

I stole a glance at the facial expression of the BOSS in front of me.

He was still looking at me with a complicated expression. I couldn't guess what he was thinking.

The next second, I saw Herbert take out a hundred and fifty dollars from his wallet and place them in front of me. With a serious face, he said, "Miss Stepanek, I think it is necessary for me to clarify with you that apart from being the boss of the headquarters of the Wharton Group, I don't have any other part-time jobs. That's why I ask you to take back the 150 dollars!" I was stunned. So the boss asked me to come to the office just to prove that he was not a prostitute?

"I understand what you mean," I said with a smile.

I secretly breathed a sigh of relief. Perhaps things were not as serious as I thought.

However, the next movement of Herbert confused me!

I reached out and tried to get the 150 dollars back, but he threw another 100 dollars onto it.

I looked at him, puzzled. "Mr. Wharton?"

"This 100 dollars is your reward last night. It's not very good! It's only worth that much!" Herbert's tone was full of superiority.

Damn it, I really want to curse!

He meant that I was even cheaper than a poor duck by 50 yuan. I was only worth 100 dollars. I was very unhappy, but I didn't want to lose my job. So even though I was a little angry now, I still didn't show it.

I told myself to calm down! I picked up the 250 dollars and said, "Nothing else. I'll go back to work first." I quickly ran out of the CEO's office. As soon as I returned to the office, Joey came over. "Why is he looking for you?" Joey asked.

I thought for a moment and said, "Tell me that he doesn't have any other part-time jobs."

"And then?" Joey continued to ask. But I'm not going to tell her what happened next. After all, it's embarrassing.

"No follow-up." I shrugged.

"It's boring!" Joey said.

"Are you very disappointed?" I asked.

12:190 Joey snickered. "I thought he was looking for you to continue the romantic relationship!" I immediately resisted. "I'm not interested!" "Not interested? God, do you know? If others know that you slept with Boss, how many people will be jealous of you?" Joey looked down at the photo of Herbert on the phone. In just a few hours, the photo of Herbert had already been posted on the phone by all the female employees of the company. "Then you'd better not tell anyone else. I don't want to be envied by everyone." I smiled and shook my head "Hey, what does it feel like to have a sex with BOSS?" Joey raised her eyebrows at me. Traised an eyebrow and said, "Just... average. You can try it if you don't believe me." "I wish I could try." Joey rolled his eyes at me and returned to his seat.

Hey, although I did sleep with Herbert, it was a pity that I was so drunk at that time that I couldn't remember the specific feeling of last night. Thinking of this, i still felt a little regretful. However, there would be no more opportunities in the future.

Except for the boss and the company, there is no other connection between us.

Just as I was thinking about this problem... The phone rang. It was a call from Susan.

I knew that he must have urged me to attend Uncle John's birthday party in the afternoon.

I couldn't help but take a deep breath when I thought of the scene that I might have to face tonight...