

## Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 2

Bella's POV:

I didn't dare to stop. I ran faster.

In terms of strength, I'm definitely no match for him.

Fortunately, the man did not catch up.

When I walked out of the hotel, I was still afraid. I stroked my beating heart. Fortunately, I ran fast enough.

I wouldn't have anything to do with that man in the future. I didn't have to worry about him anymore. Thinking of this, I was more relaxed.

After having some breakfast, I went to the company.

Halfway through, I received a call from my mother Susan.

"Oh, dear, today is your Uncle John's 60th birthday. We will hold a banquet at the Conrad Hotels. You must come."

"No, mom. I don't want to go." I knew that if I went to the banquet, I would definitely meet my father and the stepmother.

"Although I'm an adult, my father cheated on me and my mother. Until now, I can't forgive him."

"Your Uncle John and Aunt Carter have always been very nice to you. They took the initiative to invite you this time." Susan tried to persuade me.

I thought about it. When my father cheated on me, I was less than ten years old. At that time, without Uncle John and Aunt Carter, my life with my mother would only be more difficult.

I thought for a moment and finally chose to agree. "Okay, I'll go."

"Don't get into any more conflicts when you see your father!" Susan said.

"He won't cause me trouble, nor will I." I hung up the phone.

Back then, my mother knelt on the ground and begged my father. As long as he did not get a divorce and gave her and her children a home, she could ignore the matter between him and that mistress.

But my bastard father is still not satisfied. He not only divorced my mother, but also took away all the money.

After that, only we knew how hard it was for the three of us...

I came to the company just in time. I'm not late.

I came to my desk and my colleague, Joey Farmiga, walked over to me. "Oh, dear, didn't you break up with your ex? Why can't I see your sadness at all?"

Joey usually had a good relationship with me, so I knew that she didn't mean anything.

"Last night, I spent 150 dollars on a prostitute to comfort my wounded heart," I said with a smile.

"Is it useful for such a cheap man?" Joey curled her lips.

As soon as I heard this, I knew that Joey thought I was joking.

We often make all kinds of jokes. Those who don't know must think we have rich experience in dealing with men. But in fact, our private lives are more conservative and not as open as we said.

I even told Joey directly that I had sex with a prostitute last night. She also thought that it was just a joke and it couldn't be true.

I didn't explain. I just smiled and didn't say anything.

"By the way, there is a big news that our company has a new boss," Joey suddenly said.

My mood was very calm, like a lake without any ripples.

I said, "I'm just an assistant. It doesn't matter to me who is the boss."

"I've heard that the new CEO is the heir to the Wharton Group. His father is a senior official of the government, and his mother is the chairman of the headquarters. This Boss is handsome and young. Right now, all the women in the company want to take a look at this legendary Boss!" Joey was getting more and more excited as she spoke.

"The variety is too high. We can't afford it." I was still very calm. I had no fantasy about this kind of man who had no possibility of development.

At this time, my superior, Gary Ackerman, came over and said to me very seriously, "The new boss is about to take office. All the staff above the department manager level and above will go to the conference room for a meeting."

I quickly took my notebook and pen and followed behind him.

Joey blinked at me. I knew she wanted me to take a picture of the big boss.

When I walked into the meeting room, I saw that the room was full of people. I was just an assistant, so I could only sit in a corner.

In fact, I was not curious about the big boss at all. At this time, the beautiful face of this morning appeared in my mind.

I thought of the ugly expression on his face when he received 150 dollars. I couldn't help covering my mouth and laughing.

I admit that I've gone too far.

But he looked at me with contempt.

Moreover, he took out his wallet and wanted to send me away as a prostitute.

I only used the same method to fight back!

Just then, a burst of applause sounded, and my thoughts returned to reality.

A handsome man in a black suit walked into the meeting room, surrounded by people.

Staring at that handsome face for dozens of seconds, I was so shocked that I couldn't close my mouth.

Why... is he here?

Something's wrong with my eyes.

Thinking of this, I immediately rubbed my eyes with my hands.

I'm sure it's really the man who had a one-night stand with me.

"Last night, I spent 150 dollars to sleep with the ' wouldn't mind being the new boss."

My God! Is it still not too late to run away?