# **Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 5**

## Chapter 5

#### Bella's POV:

#### I took a

leave. At one o'clock in the afternoon, I arrived at the Conrad Hotel. I delivered the gift I prepared and said a few words of birthday blessing to Uncle John. My father hasn't arrived yet. I don't want to

see him and his lover happy. I plan to leave at this time. However, Aunt Carter stopped me. "Bella, we'll leave after lunch. There's another very important

guest coming!" "Which important guest?" I asked curiously. Uncle and Aunt Carter are b oth ordinary people, and their friends are just like us. How can there be any important guests?

"He's the son of a old comrade-in-

arms of your Uncle John. Right, he's the new boss of your company. His name is... Her bert!" Aunt Carter excitedly replied. "What?" Aunt Carter's words shocked me greatly! It's Herbert again. Why do

I have to run into him everywhere I go? Before I could react, I saw Herbert and my father's family coming in. I

hate these people, so I just want to get out of here as soon as possible. But Aunt Carter pulled me to the VIP seats. When I sat down, I realized that my father's family, Herbert, and I were all at this table. I glanced at the person in front of me and found that the air w as filled with the smell of gunpowder.

The woman who had once ruined my parents' marriage was named Connie Briden. The one next to her was her daughter, Emma Briden. She had big eyes, a high nose, a big chest, a very thin waist, and plump buttocks... Of course, these were not inborn.

They all relied on plastic surgery.

I suspect that every organ in her body has undergone plastic surgery.

## Moreover, she

was wearing heavy makeup. It was said that no one had ever seen what she really look ed like.

Herbert sat on the opposite side of me coldly, and everything around him seemed to have nothing to do with him.

My father didn't seem to see me either.

I lowered my head and ate, as if I didn't see anyone.

After all, there were very delicious dishes on the table, which I couldn't afford to eat.

Although my eyes don't need to look at them, my ears can still listen to them. "Oh, Emma. This Mr. Herbert is the son of your old comrade—in—arms. He's now the CEO of the

## 12:190 branch of the

company, and he'll have a lot of business with us in the future. You should communicat e more with him!" Ryan Stepanek' voice was very flattering. That's right. Ryan Stepanek is my father. That father who once cheated on me and now is my non-existent father.

Ryan Stepanek opened a small security agency. It was said that Connie Briden and her daughter were good at running a man's company. Each time, they would cause a quarrel and divorce between other couples.

"Nice to meet you. My name is Emma Briden, and I hope that you can take care of me." Emma's voice was

very pretentious. "Hello." There was no expression on Herbert's face, but he still maintai ned his politeness. "It's too polite to call you Mr. Wharton. Why don't I call you 'Herbert' in the future?" Emma's face stiffened into a stiff smile. I felt cold all over and very embarrassed. I really don't

understand why a man would like such a woman. Herbert lowered his head and ate his food. He did not respond to Emma Briden.

Emma Briden continued with a smile, "Herbert, is it convenient for you to leave a contact information? Maybe we'll have business connections in the future!"

"You can add my secretary in business," said Herbert as he raised his head. In the face of Herbert's refusal, Emma did not give up and continued to say something. Connie sud denly looked

at me and immediately painted her gun at me. "Bella, you're too rude. I'm your elder any way. Aren't you going to greet me?" Connie Briden must have been deliberately picking on me.

I'm a little angry.

Elder? What kind of elder was she? Back then, she ruined my parents' marriage and ev en insulted my mother! If it weren't for my young age,

I would have definitely beaten her. I raised my chin and sneered. "What right do you have to be my elder when you're such a wicked woman!"

#### Connie turned to look

at my father and said in an aggrieved voice, "Ryan, your daughter has gone too far!"

Ryan was furious. "Bella, apologize to Connie immediately!" Oh, this is my father!

Whether it's my fault or not, I have to apologize immediately!

This time, I won't apologize!