## **Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 20**

## Chapter 20

## Bella's POV:

I touched my belly and felt very complicated. I didn't expect to have a small baby in my body. My first reaction was to do abortion. I was worried that with my ability, I wouldn't be able to support this child.

## But after I entered

the hospital, I hesitated. This is my child, my family! Just as I was in a dilemma, he appeared. "You... why are you here?" I stared at Herbert.

Before I could react, he grabbed

my wrist. He took me away from the hospital's VIP room.

"Let me go. Where are we going?" I shouted and struggled, but I couldn't get rid of his hand.

Herbert took me to a quiet corridor and let go of my hand.

"Mr. Wharton, could you please

show some respect to female employees?" He tugged at my wrist with great pain.

At this time, Herbert took out a piece of paper and showed it to me! "How... how could it be in your hands?" I felt a little guilty.

This is the Color ultrasound I took in the hospital before, and there is my pregnancy diag nosis certificate on it. I forgot that I casually put it in my bag, but somehow it disappeare d all of a sudden.

"You once had a colleague called Jane, didn't you? She took this report to the personne I department to report you," Herbert replied.

It turned out to be her. No wonder the person who reported

her got the evidence of my pregnancy. It turned out that Jane stole this report from my bag.

Everyone knew that Jane had a good relationship with the Emma. The mastermind behind this was definitely the Emma!

"If I don't teach this woman a lesson, I will feel uncomfortable all over."

But at this time, the biggest problem I faced was the man in front of me.

At this time, I was a little flustered. I reached out my hand to grab the report in Herbert's hand and said, "This is indeed mine. Thank you!"

After that, I turned and left.

However, he immediately blocked my way.

"What... what are you trying to do?" I asked anxiously.

"How long do you want to hide it from me?" Herbert stared at me.

"I... What's there to hide from you?" I didn't know how to respond.

2325 Herbert frowned and showed off. "You're pregnant with my child. Do you think I do n't know?" Hearing this, my brain was running fast. "What does he want? Does he want me to have an abortion, or does he want me to give birth to a child for him? Don't all rich people leave their children like this and let their

mothers leave?" No, I can't lose my own

child. I raised my head and sneered. "Mr. Wharton, you're too confident. I'm indeed preg nant, but you're not the only man I have. How do you know that the baby in my belly is y ours?" My words seemed to have angered Herbert. He stepped forward and grabbed my wrist, saying, "Never

say such things in the future!" "L... I'm telling the truth." I raised my chin and didn't give in. After calming down for a while, he eased his expression and said, "That was your first time. You haven't had any other man in the

past month. You have only blind date once. Although the professor has a very good impression of you

and occasionally sends you a text message, you haven't replied at all, so the child in yo ur belly should be mine, right?" I looked at him and knew that I couldn't hide it anymore. I was thinking about the consequences after I admitted it.

"Did he come here today to solve this problem? He has a prominent background, so it's not the first time he has encountered such a thing, right? Maybe he will give me a check or a bank card later and let me solve it myself." I suddenly had a plan in my mind: If he really gave me a bank card, then I would accept it. After all, i was short of money now, a nd then i resigned from the company and hid to give birth to the child. In the future, i wo uld never see him again, and I could also raise the child...

Compared with a small life, my self-esteem can be temporarily put down.

And now he knew the truth.

"Why don't you talk? Do you want to continue to deny it?" Herbert grabbed my shoulder. The next moment, I nodded and said, "This child is yours."