

## Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 21

### Chapter 21

Bella's POV: I continued, "But you don't have to worry. I won't keep bothering you!" "What do you mean? Am I irresponsible? Or can't I bear the responsibility?" Herbert seemed to be angry.

I stared at him, and my mood became complicated again. Why was he so excited? "To take responsibility?" The responsibility in his mouth, what exactly was he talking about? He couldn't take responsibility? What was the most important thing in his body now?

Money? Yes, he was rich.

So he planned to give me money to have an abortion? D

The next moment, I immediately covered my stomach and squatted down. "Ouch!"

"What's wrong with you?" Herbert asked.

"My belly hurts a little. Hurry up and push a wheelchair over. I'm going to see the see-GYN department!" I frowned.

"I'll carry you." Herbert stepped forward and was about to carry her. I quickly waved my hand. "I don't want you to hug me. What if..." What if you hurt your child?

I didn't say the last half of the sentence. After all, a man who wanted me to have an abortion didn't care about the safety of the child at all.

Herbert said, "Wait for me. I'll be right back!" As soon as he left, I stood up and ran out of the clinic building. I don't want to lose this child, so I pretended to have a stomach ache and ran away.

But in the end, I failed to escape.;

Herbert caught up with me. "Where are you going?" Herbert questioned me. "It's none of your business!" I said angrily.

"You're pregnant with my child now. Don't you want me to care about it?" His expression was a little serious.

After a moment of silence, he said, "I have something to tell you..." Herbert's expression was so serious that I couldn't help but feel nervous... I had never dreamed that he would say to me, "Let's get married!" I couldn't believe my

ears. My ears are broken, or is he crazy? No, this doesn't make sense. Shouldn't he give me a check or a bank card and let me solve it myself?

"Get married?"

"He married me for a child?"

"Get married? Don't joke with me like that. I will take it seriously." I thought he must be joking.

Even if it wasn't a joke, it was just a casual remark. There were too many women who wanted to marry a man like Herbert. If he wanted to marry me just because I'm pregnant. Then how many times should he get married? "I'm very serious now!" Herbert looked at me seriously. When my eyes met his, my heartbeat instantly became very messy. Because his expression was indeed very serious. He didn't seem to be joking at all, and he had never joked with me.

"Is he serious?" At this moment, my mind was in a mess. He was going to marry me. I thought of many possibilities, but I didn't think of this result. I didn't know how to respond to him, so I kept silent.

At this time, Herbert said, "Don't you want our child?" "Who said I don't want this child? I must give birth to him!" I immediately retorted. Herbert's voice became soft. "That's great." "But..." I looked at him hesitantly. I wanted this child because it was my child.

I like this child.

But I haven't decided whether to marry him or not.

This man had the halo, family background, wealth, knowledge, and appearance that all women wanted. But I was just an ordinary woman. It was really stressful to marry such a man! "But what? Do you want our child to be an illegitimate child?" Herbert questioned me. "Of course I don't want to," I said instinctively. This child is still a fetus. I find that I have already wanted to do everything for him. "Let's go and get the marriage certificate now." Herbert took my hand and walked to the car. Get a marriage certificate?

All of this happened so suddenly. Am I really going to marry Herbert and become his wife?