Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 24

hapter 24

Bella's POV: I lied in order to calm my mother down.

But I didn't expect my mother to ask me to bring her home.

Herbert, I can almost be sure that he can't go home with me.

So how should he continue to make it up now?

"Ah? Well... Mom, he is always on a business trip, so he has to go on a business trip early

tomorrow morning, saying that he will come back in ten days or half a month." I continue d to lie.

"A business trip every day? How are you going to live in the future?" he asked.

"There's a budget for a business trip. He has to make money for me and our child. There's nothing he can do." I continued.

Although I said it calmly, I was already in a panic. I've used all my ability to lie here. "Th at's right. We can have a gathering together when he comes back." After that, my mothe r took the marriage certificate and went back to the house while looking at it.

I only heaved a

sigh of relief when I saw Susan close the bedroom door. "God, I finally got rid of my mot her for the time being."

As for what would happen in the future, he had to figure it out in the future. 1

I went back to my room and closed the door.

"Congratulations, sister. You've passed the test!" Betty, who was doing homework, turned around with a smile.

I quickly sat down in front

of the bed and asked my sister in a low voice, "Who came today? How did Mom know that I was... pregnant?"

Betty looked in the direction of the door

and answered in a low voice, "Today, Ryan Stepanek called my mother. That man said something particularly unpleasant on the phone. My mother was crying!"

We didn't call each other father in private, but his name. In our eyes, our father had alre ady died.

"It must be Emma told Ryan," I said angrily. "Oh Emma really have a grudge against our family." Betty was also angry. I clenched my fists and said resentfully, "This hatred is very deep." In

my heart, I said to myself, "In the future, I will definitely give Emma and Connie punishm ent." On the way to work the next day, I spent hundreds of money on a cheap ring and a few packs of famous candy to the company. As soon as I entered the office, I distribute d the candy to everyone. "Everyone, eat the candy!"

"Assistant Stepanek, what kind of name is this candy?" A male employee teased. I smiled and said, "I'm married. I just got my marriage certificate yesterday, and you know that I'm pregnant. Everything is in a hurry, so I'll distribute the wedding candy first and hold the ceremony later!"

23:27 This was the idea I came up with last night. After all, everyone in the company knew that I was afraid of being pregnant. If I didn't announce my marriage, I w ould be too ashamed to continue to stay here. But I didn't lie. I did get married yesterday.

"Bella, the diamond ring is so beautiful!" The female employees all noticed the ring in my hand. "Oh, I just bought it yesterday afternoon. I was in a hurry and didn't have time to pick!" I felt that the smile on my face was particularly fake, but I still had to continue to play tricks. I couldn't let the negative public opinion affect my daily life. "This diamond ring is worth tens of tho usands of Dollar, isn't it?" A female employee stepped forward and grabbed my hand. I was afraid that I would be seen through, so I quickly withdrew my hand and said, "It's only 10,000. It's not as big as your diamond ring. Your diamond ring is several times larger than mine!" Hearing this, the female employee did not continue to pester me. She did not continue to speak, but returned to her seat.

This was how it was in the office. Regardless of whether it was men or women, they all had the mindset of comparing others.

If he was a little better than others, he would be satisfied with his vanity. If he was a little worse than others, he would be jealous.

I've been working here for this year, so I know very well about these situations.

"Bella, what does your husband do?" The gossipy female colleague asked again.

Although this was an era of pursuing women's interests.

However, in terms of choosing a partner, it was inevitable that there would be problems.

And this was also a process of comparison.

"He's just a small employee," I said immediately. "Why do you have to buy a house and a car to get married?" Everyone asked jokingly.

Timmediately put on a worried look. "My husband's family is not very well off, and now the house price is so expensive. I can only rent a house for the time being."

I can clearly sense the people around me, and the way they look at me has changed.

It was not as contemptuous as before, and the replaced emotion seemed to be sympathy.

Yes, sympathy.

Then I heard someone whispering. "If it were me, I wouldn't be as brave as Bella. I wouldn't marry a small employee without a car or a house." "Me too. I hope that my future hu sband will have a better condition." "This might be true love." "Yes, this is true love. don't care about other people's interests, just like that person. I hope that man is really good to her."

There were still some discussions later on, most of which were about me being a poor woman.

Although sympathy was not a very good emotion, I was still happy in my heart, compared with the previous contempt.

23:27 The crisis of my personal reputation was resolved.

My mood has also improved a lot.

At this time, Joey came to me. She pulled me to the balcony and whispered to me. "Why did you suddenly announce our marriage? Did you really find a backup? Hank? Did you force him to marry you voluntarily?" Joey asked me. "I'm really married." Then I told everything that happened yesterday to Joey. Joey patted me on the shoulder excitedly as she said, "Bella, you're lucky!" I just found it funn y. "I'm

unlucky." "Anyway, you and the big boss are now legal husband and wife. You may get a lot of benefits if you please him more!" Joey

said with a smile. "Do you think Herbert is a fool? Didn't you see the agreement? He has thought about everything." Thinking of the agreement, I didn't know why my heart was very sour. "At least you and your child are living a comfortable life now. Even if you get divorced in the

future, you won't have a house and cash. Hey, how come I can't meet such a good

thing? Not to mention house and cash, even Herbert is very attractive!" Joey said. I didn 't answer, and the sadness in my heart eased a little. Things have developed to this point. I can only try my best to persuade myself to think about good places.

"My nominal husband hasn't contacted me for a whole week. When he said that he would contact me later in the car that day, it was just a perfunctory word. I didn't expect that he would take it seriously." I couldn't help laughing at my stupidity. That afternoon, I sud denly received a call from Hank. "Why didn't you contact me for so many days?" "I've be en a little... busy these days." Since I got the marriage certificate, I had never contacted Hank.

I wanted to find a suitable opportunity to tell him that I was married. I didn't want to wast e his time looking for someone else, but I forgot later. Today was a *g*ood opportunity. "Do you have

time for lunch? I'm going to work near your company at noon." Hank sent an invitation to me. "Okay." I agreed, because I should take the opportunity to make it clear to Hank.

"Then we'll meet at a western restaurant downstairs at 12 o'clock in the afternoon. Bye!" Hank hung

up the phone.

I looked aside and saw a few gossip female colleagues staring at her on the phone. Duri ng the past few days, they had been asking why their husbands didn't come to pick me up. And why didn't i have a love phone? It was very clear that they thought my marriage was fake. These people were so boring!

But after all, we have to work together for a long time, so I have to care about their thoughts.

I suddenly came up with a good idea.