

Sweet Wife 741

Chapter 741 Run away from a Forced Marriage

Did he just leave like that?

The girl was struck dumb. He bought her after all. Shouldn't he do something bad to her?

But he directly walked away.

The butler, Donald, showed up from nowhere. "Miss, please come with me," he said gently with a smile when she was still in surprise.

The girl came back to her senses. After a glance at the butler, she gave a nod.

She was taken to one of the guest rooms in the castle.

Everything in the guest room was nicely prepared. Although she paid an unexpected visit, there were women's supplies prepared long ago in the castle.

Donald always wished to see Felix come home with a woman. He originally thought all the stuff he had prepared might never come in handy.

But surprisingly Felix came home with a woman today. His effort wasn't wasted.

After the girl entered the room, she was shocked looking at the luxurious decorations inside, as well as the cosmetics, clothes and shoes of various international brands.

Donald followed her and said with a smile, "Everything here is prepared for you. Feel free to use them. If you need anything else, just let me know."

The girl moved her eyes away from those shining luxuries, then looked at Donald, feeling a bit nervous.

"Um, sir, thank you so much. May I know your name by the way?"

Her weak and timid voice was quite likable.

The smile became wider on Donald's face. He said kindly, "You can call me Donald. I'm the butler here."

She nodded.

After a pause, Donald asked, "Miss, how should I address you?"

"My name is Bella Collins," she replied in a quiet voice, giving him a glance.

When Bella said her name, Donald quickly recalled all the super-rich families with the surname of Collins he knew in Ambario in his mind.

He didn't think there was a "Bella" he knew.

But perhaps because he had spent so much time living abroad, he might not know all the wealthy families emerged in recent years in Ambario.

It was impossible for him to know every heiress.

Even if Bella didn't come from a rich family, it was acceptable that she was a decent lady and truly loved Felix.

Donald's thought was very simple. Felix had been single for too long. He would feel happy for him as long as his girlfriend was a genuine person and loved Felix with all her heart!

Thinking of that, Donald put on a nicer smile.

"It's getting dark now. Miss Collins, have a rest. Dinner will be ready at 6. You'll be served by then."

Bella nodded and thanked him politely.

Donald was satisfied.

After a bow to her, he left.

The door was closed. Bella didn't feel relieved until the footsteps outside faded away.

She paced around the room, and stopped by the window.

Outside was a big lawn. At one end there were beautiful mountains and a river. There was also a big swimming pool just outside the window. No one was swimming now because of the cold weather. But the water in the pool remained clear and clean. Obviously, it was well-maintained.

Bella frowned.

She just ran away from a forced marriage.

Right after she graduated from college, his father's business failed. So she was forced to marry some old guy who was more than twenty years older than her.

It was against her will, and she actually had a loving boyfriend in college.

He was two years older and went to study further abroad in Othua a year ago.

So they didn't stay together. Her family wasn't aware of this though.

When her father wanted her to marry an old man for money, she had to be honest and tell him everything. She hoped that he would give up this stupid idea. She was his daughter after all.

Unfortunately, her father seemed to agree with her, but actually planned to drug her and send her to the old man's house afterward.

After she found out her father's scheme by accident, she was overwhelmed by fear and anger instantly.

But she didn't dare to say anything. And she didn't trust her mother.

She could only turn to her boyfriend for help. They had been in love for years. She believed he would definitely help.

So she gave him a call.

He told her to stay calm over the phone. And he promised to come back to the country as soon as possible to elope with her.

The next day, her boyfriend indeed showed up.

She was so touched and left with him right away with her ID card and some cash.

The night before they left the country, she lost her virginity to him under his encouragement to show how grateful she was to him.

She thought he would be the love of her life, her one and only.

Unexpectedly, he drugged her the next day after they spent the night together and sold her to a human trafficker.

She lied when she said she was kidnapped when she was traveling.

She was actually sold by her boyfriend after she escaped from an arranged marriage.

Nobody knew how desperate she was when she woke up and found herself tied up among other young women and kids who were sold here too.

To prevent them from escaping, the human traffickers didn't feed them and even beat them as they like.

The most frightening thing was that after knowing she wasn't a virgin, they used her as a sex toy.

She was no longer a virgin before she was here, so it was no different to them how many times they raped her. They were monsters.

Other girls were all virgins that could be sold at a high price, so they were "safe".

She, however, was different.

It was her boyfriend who told them that he had already slept with her. So they could do whatever they wanted.

Bella couldn't remember how many men had touched her in turns that night. She would never forget their eyes.

She would never ever forget the humiliation.

She hated them, but she hated her boyfriend more - he sold her to human traffickers.

Afterward, she learned from his friends that he actually had never left the country to further his study.

He was disqualified from studying abroad because he made mistakes.

In the past two years, he had been wandering on the border of Ambario, doing illegal deals.

With a young handsome look and the knowledge he had learned, he had successfully fooled many girls during travels.☹

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 742 Very Confused

Nobody could believe that such a seemingly well-educated gentleman who was born in a decent family was aiding and abetting human traffickers.

The girls thought he was a college student who was also on travel, so they trusted him.

But he betrayed their trust and sold them.

He originally didn't target Bella.

Bella's father was a businessman who enjoyed a good reputation in their hometown.

He came from the same city as she did. His mother, brothers, and sisters were still in the hometown. If he hurt Bella, he was worried that her father might hurt his family.

So he didn't do anything although he had many chances when he was with Bella.

But this time was different.

Bella wanted to run away on her own. Before he helped her, he told her to keep it a secret from her father.

At that time, Bella ached to run away, so she agreed without further thinking.

She just thought that he was worried that her father might blame him for helping her.

But now she finally realized it was a part of his scheme. As long as she kept it a secret, her father wouldn't know it was him who took her away.

When her father found she was missing, he might think that she refused to get married so she ran.

Even if her father was suspicious of her ex-boyfriend, he could easily deny it by a lie. Without any evidence, her father couldn't do anything about it.

In that case, her ex-boyfriend could continue to do his "business", while Bella's life was totally ruined.

If Felix hadn't bought her, she honestly had no idea what would happen to her next!

Thinking of that, she looked outside the window.

On the lawn not far away, a man in a black long-sleeved T-shirt came out and said something to Donald.

Donald stood there respectfully, with his head lowered a little, hands crossed at the front. It was a very respectful and humble posture.

The man who stood before him was tall and slender. Bella couldn't see his face clearly because of the distance.

But given what she saw, she felt he must be the man who brought her back here.

How could a man who was born in a small town and got his wife through human trafficking have such a big castle and a butler like Donald?

Bella didn't know Felix's real status at this moment. She could barely see his face, so she was very confused.

But obviously, Felix had no intention of explaining anything to her.

He told Donald in a deep voice, "Ask someone to send her back to Ambario tomorrow."

Donald was shocked.

He thought the girl that Felix brought back to the castle must be very important to him.

Even if she wasn't his future wife, she must be a close female friend to him.

Or a call girl!

A woman, even if she couldn't be the hostess of the castle, would be strong evidence that Felix was straight. He would even have kids if he wanted!

But now Donald was told that she was actually bought from human traffickers.

It meant that Felix was not in a relationship with her.

Felix brought her back simply because he didn't want her to be sold again in a strange place.

He didn't want to waste his time on her, so he told Donald to send her back to Ambario.

Without a woman, how could he have kids?

Donald felt quite disappointed.

But he had to obey Felix's order and so he left to do it.

At the same time, in the room, Bella wasn't aware of this.

Standing in her room, she bit her lips thinking for a while. Then she decided to walk out.

On the lawn, Felix was playing with his dogs.

He had two big dogs in the castle, a Golden Retriever and a Border Collie.

Felix loved them very much. Usually, Donald would take care of them in person.

At this time, standing there, he threw away a flying disc from his hand, then watched the dogs rush out to fetch it.

They were having so much fun on the lawn.

Perhaps because he was too into the game, Felix didn't notice someone was at his back.

When he stopped what he was doing, he turned around and suddenly saw a woman standing a few steps away from him. He frowned and the smile disappeared from his face.

"Anything wrong?"

He sounded very aloof.

Bella was amazed.

Not by his voice, but by his face.

What a beautiful face he had!

It was so delicately made by god. Under the faint golden sunlight in the afternoon, his defined features were softened. He slightly squinted, showing the unique authority of people with high status.

Bella's heart skipped a beat. She quickly lowered her head.

"No...Nothing."

She could even hear her heart pounding.

Felix raised his eyebrow. The next second, an idea dawned on him.

With a vague smile, he asked, "Have we met?"

"I..."

Bella didn't know what to say. She absolutely recognized him. One could change his appearance, but could never get rid of his tone and quality.

But why did he look so different all of a sudden?

Or was this how he supposed to look? The peasant look in the town was just for disguise?

Bella wasn't dumb, and she soon figured it out.

It was impossible for an ordinary peasant to own a splendid castle, fancy cars, and a professional butler like Donald.

He lied to her about his identity!

Knowing she found out about his secret, Bella got immensely nervous.

"Did... you pretend to be someone else?" she summoned up her courage to ask him.

She slightly raised her head to stare at him. She was a little timid and curious.

Felix hadn't seen such a pair of innocent eyes for a long time.

It could be more than ten years.

Even when he rescued Natalia and treated her as his younger sister back then, he had never seen such an innocent look.

The last time he had seen that should be from a little girl

That little girl...

Some of his painful memories were suddenly evoked. Felix squinted again and a mocking smile appeared on his lips.

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 743 She Won't Go back to Her Country

Seeing him in silence, Bella thought she might have asked about something she shouldn't know, so she was terrified.

Perhaps she should change the topic and make up an excuse to leave right now.

"Yeah," he said all of a sudden.

Although he gave her a short answer, Bella was shocked.

She was surprised that he really admitted it. After all, she was just...

It was a very special feeling. Staring at him, she somehow felt confused.

He was extremely handsome, and might very much likely be the most beautiful man she had ever seen in her life. He had a natural vibe of nobility.

Exactly because of that, she was uncontrollably attracted to him. She felt like it was the first time she met the man she liked.

Felix didn't think much about it. He said, "Forget everything you've been through here once you go back to your country. OK?"

He still slightly squinted and he looked quite dangerous.

Astonished, Bella felt timid with him looking at her like that, but still, she shook her head.

"No, I won't go back."

Felix was taken aback.

"I don't want to go back. Can I... stay?" She lowered her head and bit her lips.

Felix snorted.

He didn't take it seriously.

"You wanna stay here with me?" he said with a mocking smile.

Bella was stunned.

She finally plucked up the courage to say, "Didn't you buy me? I can..."

"No need."

Before she could finish her words, he interrupted her.

Bella felt embarrassed and humiliated. "Why?" She looked up at him as tears welled up in her eyes.

Hands in his pockets, Felix looked down at her at ease.

But his eyes were as cold as always.

"Since you saw my real face, you should know I'm not the person you thought I was. I brought you back to save you. If you don't need it, I can send you back to the town right now. I believe those men will be very happy to see you again."

Upon hearing that, Bella was scared.

"No, no, no! Please don't!" She shook her head desperately.

Felix snorted again.

Looking at the disdain in his eyes, Bella realized why he refused to keep her.

Felix said in a low voice, "Bear it in mind that I'm no better than them. Be smart and go home now. Your family is waiting for you, alright?"

This could be the first time that he had been so patient in all these years.

He didn't know why. Was it because she had a pair of eyes that closely resembled hers?

Felix couldn't explain that, or he actually didn't bother to.

Once he finished, he completely lost patience and unleash his dogs and told them to find Donald, while he walked away in another direction.

Bella tried to stop him.

"I wasn't sold during travel. I just ran away from a forced marriage. Please help me. If you send me home, my father will force me to marry an old guy who's twenty years older than me. My life will be ruined. Please, help me!"

Her voice was trembling with a whimper.

Felix frowned.

He remembered many years ago, that skinny little girl did the same thing to him.

She clasped his sleeve and begged him to help her, or her life would be ruined!

His heart ached.

He curled up his lips, and showed no mercy.

"It's none of my business," he said coldly. He even didn't look back.

After that, he strode away.

Bella was stunned. She couldn't believe her ears.

Even though she begged him, he didn't sympathize with her at all. It was none of his business?

He was so cold-blooded!

Bella was furious, but she could do nothing about it. She was in his castle. She dared not vent her anger on him.

After standing outside for a while, she wiped her eyes and went back to the room.

When dinner was ready, Donald came to invite her.

Bella followed him to the dining room, and then she found she was all alone by the big dining table. Felix was not there.

“Donald, where is he?” she asked in confusion and curiosity.

She didn’t know Felix’s name, so she used the word “he”.

Donald smiled, “He isn’t used to dining with other people. He had already finished his meal in another room.”

It was euphemistic, but Bella felt quite humiliated.

She looked down and bit her lips, feeling like crying.

Did he hate her so much?

He even refused to dine with her at the same table?

What exactly was he thinking in his mind?

But no matter how aggrieved she felt, she didn’t dare to complain.

Bella didn’t want to go home. After going through a lot, she had completely changed the way she saw the world. But she still felt hopeful about her life.

She was unwilling to go home and become her father’s puppet. She didn’t want to marry an old man for money. So she must figure out a way to persuade Felix to give up the idea of sending her back home.

But how? She couldn’t even see him now.

Bella wanted to leave. But it was nearly impossible because this castle was under tight security.

What was worse, she didn’t have any money with her. Even her ID card was thrown away when she was trafficked.

Without money and an ID card, it would be super hard for her to live even though she successfully ran away.

She didn’t want to be in trouble again.

Besides, a little further south from here was the war zone. It was so dangerous outside. She was just a weak woman who could hardly fight. She really had no courage to leave alone.

Bella honestly had no idea what to do now.

She had to see Felix to solve all the above problems.

Right at this moment, someone ran inside in a hurry.

“What?” Donald asked.

The guy was a guard in this castle. “Sir, a man just delivered a letter, demanding only Felix can read it,” he said with an envelope in his hand.????????????????

Chapter 744 A Blessing in Disguise

Donald frowned.

He reached out and took over the envelope.

Bella sat not far away from him, so she could see the name on it by stretching her neck.

There were two big clear words: Felix Only.

Felix?

Was that his name?

Bella somehow felt it was familiar. She might have seen it somewhere before at home, but she couldn't remember where she had seen it.

Donald took over the envelope, then waved at the guard to ask him to leave. "I'm sorry, Miss Collins, I need to deal with something right now. Please help yourself," he said to Bella.

Bella nodded. Donald turned around and walked away.

Once he was gone, Bella took out the phone prepared in the guest room for her to use temporarily and looked up Felix on the Internet.

The next second, she saw countless news about him.

Every piece of them was talking about his background.

As an illegitimate kid, Felix was Ein's third son. He was always the most popular gossip topic abroad.

People loved gossiping about his battle against his two older brothers for their family's wealth.

But not all the information was true on the Internet.

Anyway, It wasn't important in Bella's eyes.

The point was that she knew Felix, the third son of the Bissel family!

No wonder why she felt his name was so familiar. It turned out that she already knew him before!

Bella actually had a little fame at home.

Her father, Jack Collins, was a businessman selling construction materials. By luck and his solid social network, he developed his business all the way to Eqitin and had a stable position now. Her father was an example of a successful businessman.

But there were too many super-rich families in Eqitin. Even if the Collins were wealthy, it didn't have much influence.

Due to the circle they were in, they were still able to hear a lot of super-rich families' secrets.

It was an open secret in Eqitin that Felix was an illegitimate son. So Bella was aware of that too.

But she didn't expect the rumored ugly aggressive Felix Bissel to be so handsome!

It was the Bissel family. Although he was just an illegitimate son, his mother was said to come from a good family as well.

After being fooled by Ein, she gave birth to Felix because of love. In that case, he actually was innocent.

And it wasn't a secret that Ein's first and second sons were losers.

Otherwise, Ein wouldn't have called Felix, an unwelcome illegitimate son, to come home at a critical moment when the Bissel family was competing against the McCarthy family.

His first and second sons were of no use in the crisis.

Only Felix was smart, cruel, and decisive. Even Ein was barely comparable to him, let alone his two half brothers.

In Egitin, everyone was guessing who could take over the Bissel family in the future.

Felix had the most support.

Although Ein's first son and second son were born in marriage, it was an era when heroes didn't have a breed.

Only a stronger leader could lead the Bissel Group to a better future.

And only a stronger leader could fight back attacks from the outside world and other powerful families.

Not long ago, the McCarthy family was in a fierce competition against the Bissel family. And everyone agreed that the credit should go to Felix, who prevented the Bissel family from being removed from the four major families. His two half-brothers were merely useless.

After the battle, Felix enjoyed greater respect among people in Egitin and the staff in his company.

But it aroused his brothers' strong hatred.

Unfortunately, it was the truth. No matter how much they hated Felix, they couldn't deny it.

It was Felix's tactic.

Thinking of that, Bella got excited.

An idea dawned on her.

Although she wasn't sure whether it would work, she decided to give it a try.

Bella swallowed nervously. Looking at the various beautiful dishes placed in front of her, she was immediately cheered up.

She took away her phone and picked up the knife and fork again.

After preparing a plate of different food and a bowl of soup, she asked for a tray from a maid. She then walked out holding the tray.

It was a large castle. The part she stayed in was separated from where Felix lived.

After walking for a long while, she finally arrived.

Bella did her best to stay calm, then walked in with the food.

As soon as she was inside, she found out Felix's place was much more luxurious and bigger than hers.

It was decorated with all the best stuff in this world!

Felix must be filthy rich.

Bella composed herself, then found a maid. "Excuse me, where is Mr. Bissel?"

Only Donald knew Bella was bought from human traffickers.

Other servants in the castle had no idea about that. So they still regarded her as Felix's girlfriend or something.

"In the study upstairs," the maid immediately stopped what she was doing and replied respectfully.

Bella gave a nod.

She was very satisfied with her attitude towards her.

It gave her a great sense of vanity.

Although her family was also rich at home and she had servants too, they were barely comparable to the servants here.

Bella felt it might be a blessing in disguise. She probably could change her life if she seized this chance.

Thinking of that, she straightened her back with the tray in her hands. Then she walked upstairs to the study.

Watching her back, the maid opened her mouth and tried to stop her.

But upon thinking of her relationship with Felix, she didn't do it.

"Forget it. She was the first woman he ever brought home. He only forbade them to go into the study. But she might be an exception."

"Perhaps he told her to come!"

The maid gave up the idea of stopping Bella, and went back to work.

She didn't stop Bella, but someone else did.

Donald just sent the envelope to Felix. As soon as he walked out, he caught Bella standing in the hallway holding a tray sneaking around.???

Chapter 745 Against the Rule

He was surprised.

When he left just now, Bella was dining in the building on the other side. How come she was right here now?

Felix was still in the study, and he couldn't let her go in! Thinking of that, Donald quickly walked over.

Bella, however, was totally confused.

The maid just told her Felix was in the study upstairs, but didn't say which room was the study.

After she got upstairs, she found there were too many rooms. Every one of them was closed. She had no idea which one was the study.

Left with no choice, she had to look for it one by one.

But she didn't dare to make noises, which was impolite. So she had to push each door open a little before giving a glance inside.

As a result, she indeed seemed to be sneaking around in other people's eyes.

When Donald walked over, she just put the tray on the ground. With her whole body pressed on a door, she turned the doorknob to look inside.

Unfortunately, it was an undercoated guest room instead of the study she was looking for.

In disappointment, she closed the door, picked up the tray, and turned around to leave.

Unexpectedly, she knocked against someone.

Bella was scared and was about to scream subconsciously. But the second she opened her mouth, Donald covered her mouth with his hand at once.

"Miss Collins, what are you doing here?" Donald pulled her aside. He removed his hand from her mouth, then asked her.

Bella was very displeased with the way he was treating her.

But he was the butler and she was just an unimportant guest. She had to swallow her anger.

Secretly, she held a grudge against him. One day when she became Mrs. Bissel, the hostess of this castle, she would let him pay for what he had done to her today.

Thinking of that, she said gently and seemed very polite, "Donald, I came to see Mr. Bissel."

Donald frowned.

"What for, Miss Collins?"

Bella smiled and showed him the tray in her hands. "Well, I was just enjoying my meal. And I suddenly remembered that Mr. Bissel might still have an empty stomach. So I specially chose some delicious food for him. Donald, is Mr. Bissel in the study?"

Donald was annoyed. "I told you he has dined in another room. Take it back. He doesn't need your food."

He thought Bella would be scared away by his angry words.

But to his surprise, Bella didn't take his words seriously at all.

“Donald, you’re not him. How could you know he doesn’t need it? It’s late and he’s still working. He must be hungry. I have nothing else better to do. I think I should do something to thank him for saving me.”

After that, she tried to walk ahead and leave Donald behind.

Donald was mad.

Without delay, he stopped her once more.

“Miss Collins, no one is allowed to enter the study. Please leave now.”

Bella gave him a glance.

She looked a little dissatisfied.

“Is it his order as well?”

“Of course,” replied Donald in a calm voice.

“But I didn’t hear it from him. Then this is not an order to me, but to you. You can obey by the rule, but I don’t need to.”

She was smiling and said in a gentle tone, but sounded quite domineering.

Donald was surprised by her response.

All of a sudden, he didn’t know what to do.

Bella gave a glance at his back.

“That must be the study, right?” Her sight fell on the door he had just come out from. “Donald, relax, I’ll leave right after I put down the food. Mr. Bissel must be hungry by now. Let me just serve him some food.”

Once she finished, she stepped ahead, leaving Donald behind.

Seeing that, Donald got anxious.

He wanted to stop her, but Bella was well-prepared. She turned her body and easily got rid of him.

She was young and agile, while Donald had never encountered anything like this before. It was impossible for him to stop her.

Before he could notice, she had already run away. When he came back to his senses and tried to stop her again, she already reached the door of the study. Donald was frightened but had to catch up.

“Miss Collins, stop! Stop!”

He shouted behind, but Bella wouldn’t listen.

She raised her hand and pushed the door fully open.

In the study, Felix was talking over the phone standing in front of a French window with his back to the door.

Hearing the sound, he turned around and saw Bella.

She put on a beige dress today, which she carefully selected from the closet when she was resting in the guest room before dinner.

After all, she was born into a rich family. Her parents gave her the best they could afford. And she never lacked luxuries.

During this time, she had suffered a lot outside, living a homeless life. She missed her good old days very much.

If her father wouldn't force her to marry an old man, she would have gone home long ago.

She didn't want to give up her life, so she was still trying to be independent. But she wouldn't miss the luxuries prepared for her.

In addition, she already had a plan. She believed it was perfect.

Felix was a member of the Bissel family, which was one of the four major families in their country. He was also the most supported heir of it. It was very likely that he would take over the whole Bissel Group in the future.

Compared with the wealth he would inherit, her father's business was merely nothing.

If she could marry him and go back home with him, she wouldn't be forced to marry that old man. Her father would be proud of her too.

In the old days, Bella only sought romance.

She used to believe romance was everything a woman ever needed.

But after what she had suffered, she realized romance was completely bullshit without a wealthy life.

The man she had truly loved betrayed her in the end.

She couldn't stand the humiliation. She was determined to pay him back.

But she got nothing to revenge on him now.

Given the current situation, if she dared to go home, her father would catch her. She didn't think he would believe what she had been through. He would probably think she simply refused to marry an old guy so she lied.

And she actually found out about something else.????

Chapter 746 All or Nothing

Her father was always strict with her brother but very tolerant of her.

Even though she was arrogant, ignorant, and only liked luxuries and skincare, his father had no objection at all.

She used to think that it was because he doted on her.

But she didn't know how to fight back or escape when she was in danger outside.

Only then did she realize that maybe her father didn't do it because of love.

It was simply because he didn't see her as a successor to the family business.

She was his daughter, but she was also a pawn of the Collins.

She only needed to be beautiful and didn't need to know much.

He just needed to spend some money on this pawn and she could make a great contribution to the family in a critical moment.

For example, the Collins family was facing a financial crisis and her father forced her to marry a man about his age.

It upset Bella very much.

However, she had no other choice.

All she could do now was to take every chance to show her father that she wasn't useless.

As long as she was given a chance, she could take it and impress her father.

With this in mind, Bella adjusted her expression and gave a smile.

"Mr. Bissel..."

"Why are you here?"

She was interrupted by Felix before she could finish her sentence.

She froze and bit back the words she intended to say.

Felix's face darkened. There was a cold look in his sharp eyes and he sounded furious.

He didn't even bother to look at Bella and directly shouted, "Donald!"

Donald was too old to stop or catch up with Bella, and it took him a long time to come running.

Seeing this, he knew Felix was angry. He explained seriously, "Mr. Bissel, I'm sorry I didn't..."

"Get her out of here!"

Felix didn't listen but gave a direct order.

Donald knew he was really angry and immediately said, "Yes."

Then he turned to Bella and said, "Miss Collins, please come out with me."

In fact, not only Felix but also Donald was very angry.

He was speechless at Bella's rude behavior.

But he was a great butler and used to being calm, so his face was expressionless.

Unexpectedly, Bella didn't move at all.

She stood still and stared at Felix.

"I'm not leaving. Donald, go do your thing. I have something to tell Mr. Bissel."

Donald frowned.

He was educated, but he couldn't stand it at this moment.

He looked up at Bella impatiently and said, "Miss Collins, you can tell me if you have something to say and I will tell Mr. Bissel. You shouldn't have entered his study without permission. Please come out with me or I'll call security."

He was warning her.

After all, in others' eyes, Bella was the first woman Felix brought back to the castle and was an important guest.

Felix didn't say anything, but everyone assumed that she was special in his heart.

Felix had explained it to Donald before.

But only Donald knew about it.

Without Felix's permission, Donald couldn't tell everyone about Bella, so they thought it was true.

They treated Bella more respectfully and carefully.

That's why Bella had managed to break in.

Bella's countenance changed when she heard that.

She knew that this was her last warning and that if she insisted, she would get into trouble.

She also knew that Felix was disgusted with her.

If she didn't seize the opportunity now, he wouldn't want to see her again and she really wouldn't have a chance anymore.

With this in mind, Bella didn't leave but said bluntly, "Mr. Bissel, why do you have to be so cold? Isn't the Bissel family one of the big four families in Egitin? Is this how you treat your guest? You have to kick me out before I finish my sentence?"

When she finished, both Donald and Felix froze.

Felix narrowed his eyes slightly and looked her up and down coldly.

They fell silent. The atmosphere in the study became eerie and tense.

After a while, he said coldly, "You know who I am?"

Bella was startled by his cold voice. His awful aura gave her the urge to leave.

But she held back in the end.

She straightened up slightly and looked up at him, "Yes."

"Humph!"

He snorted with contempt.

The angry look on his face faded away and was replaced by a teasing look.

He slowly sat down on the couch like a cruel hunter who saw an interesting prey, crossed his legs, and looked at her languidly.

"Interesting."

He fiddled with a ring on his finger and said, "Donald, leave us alone."

Donald glanced at him and then at Bella.

He frowned unhappily when he looked at Bella, but he went out respectfully without saying anything.

There were only Bella and Felix left in the study.

Bella knew she had won the bet.

She knew it would be dangerous, but she didn't think she would make mistakes as long as she was careful.

With this in mind, she exhaled lightly and stepped forward.

"Mr. Bissel, you haven't had dinner yet, have you? Here's some food I prepared for you. If you don't like it, I can cook for you myself. Believe it or not, my cooking skills are excellent."

Chapter 747 Giving Herself to Him

She had a sweet smile on her face when she was speaking.

She deliberately ingratiated herself with him.

It was pleasing to the eye when a beautiful woman like Bella spoke in such a gentle voice. Otherwise, her father wouldn't have indulged her so much or used her to impress his business partner.

It proved that Bella was indeed a beauty.

At this moment, if it were other men, they would have been charmed by her.

However, Felix just glanced at her coldly.

His eyes were full of contempt, indifference, and sarcasm.

He said coldly, "Are there no cooks in this castle? Why should I eat the food you cook?"

Bella was speechless.

This was the first time she had been refused and she was embarrassed.

After all, she tried so hard to please him but he refused her offer without hesitation.

But she had been through a lot lately, after all.

She was no longer as arrogant as she used to be.

So she quickly restrained her embarrassment.

She placed the food on the table and smiled, "Mr. Bissel, it's okay if you don't want to try. I have something to ask you. I will do anything for you if you promise me this."

Felix looked at her calmly.

Bella bowed her head slightly, clenched her fist subconsciously, and said after a while, "What I said was true. If you really send me home, my father would really force me to get married."

After a pause, she added, "Mr. Bissel, you have been having a good life, so maybe you don't know how hard it is to be an ordinary girl. Getting married is a big thing in life."

"I just want to go to school, work, and do what I want like a normal girl. I don't want to be forced to marry a middle-aged man at such a young age."

"Maybe it's a good opportunity for other girls, but it's definitely not for me."

"I can do anything for my family, but I can't sacrifice my life and love. Mr. Bissel, please help me! Please!"

Felix remained calm and expressionless.

He leaned back on the couch with his legs crossed.

He asked in an indifferent tone,

"Why should I help you?"

Bella had already expected him to answer her like this.

But when she heard it, her heart missed a beat and she was embarrassed.

She said in a low voice, "Mr. Bissel, I would do anything for you if I could!"

"Including... having sex with you."

She didn't say it but Felix knew what she wanted to say.

He sneered, "What do you think I want?"

Bella froze.

She could do it with him, but how could she possibly say it out loud?

But now that she was here, there was no turning back.

She hesitated for a moment, stepped forward, and said to him seriously, "If you want, I can be your woman and serve you. You don't have to marry me as long as you don't kick me out or send me home."

She bit her lip, humiliated.

After all, she used to be the daughter of a big family.

She had always been arrogant and had never bowed down to anyone.

But Felix was different.

She knew that if she wasn't sincere, he would not only refuse but also ignore her.

He was now her only hope.

So she could put aside her dignity and do anything as long as he kept her by his side.

Bella thought she had made a sacrifice, but it was nothing to Felix.

He didn't even respond after she said something that would have embarrassed all the ladies.

He still looked at her calmly and the mockery in his eyes pierced her heart.

After a moment, he said, "Do you think I need this?"

Bella froze.

She felt shame.

Felix chuckled with disdain.

"I won't need you to "serve" me even if you beg me on your knees. Stop being delusional for God's sake."

Bella was shocked.

He was mean just now but he was deliberately embarrassing her right now.

She looked up at him in shock as if she didn't believe her ears.

After all, he saved her and brought her out of danger.

Now he insisted on sending her home.

She thought that he helped her because he kinda liked her.

But now he said...

Bella bit her lip in embarrassment. Her bright eyes turned red and moist.

After a long time, she asked in a choked voice, "Then why did you help me? If you didn't like me, why did you insist on sending me home? It would have been more convenient for you if you had thrown me out, wouldn't it?"

Felix snorted, "I could throw you out right now. Do you want me to?"

Bella didn't know what to say.

Felix was still fiddling with the ring on his finger and said, "I only helped you because we are both from Ambario. I'm sorry if you took this the wrong way. I don't think you're good enough to be my wife. As for the offer you made..."

He looked her up and down as if to see through her.

In fact, Bella really felt that he had seen through her.

He sneered, "I don't like to wear somebody's old shoes."

Boom.

Bella was stunned.

Chapter 748 He Didn't Want Her

She utterly lost her dignity and pride.

She didn't expect Felix to be so mean, but the smile on his face was so charming when he said those words.

Bella shed tears when she heard that.

Her face turned red with embarrassment.

She bowed her head slightly and bit her lip like a fragile flower in the wind.

In a trembling voice, she said, "Mr. Bissel, I didn't..."

"Stop. Say no more. You're just gonna make it worse."

He interrupted her as if he didn't want to know what she wanted to say at all.

Bella could only shut up reluctantly.

Felix said, "I don't mean to embarrass the ladies, but you started it. It's not my fault. I can ignore what you've been through before, but don't try to fool me by lying about your past."

Boom.

Bella was completely desperate.

She looked up at Felix in shock.

She didn't know why he knew about it.

She had lost her virginity before she was sold.

They raped her every night and she couldn't fight back no matter how hard she tried.

Later, she was sold to Elvis.

The traffickers left and she thought no one would ever know about it.

But Felix said it bluntly!

Why did he know about it?

Had he investigated her?

Bella was scared and her blushed face quickly turned pale.

Of course, Felix had investigated her.

Who was he? The successor of the Bissel family, one of the big four families, and the head of the Dragon Club, the largest foreign underground force.

He grew up learning how to read the mind of people around him.

If he didn't find out about her family background and experience, everyone would have the opportunity to get close to him and hurt him.

Therefore, it wasn't surprising that Felix had investigated her.

Bella was surprised because she didn't know his other identity yet.

Now that he knew about her past, there was no need for her to hide it anymore.

Bella made up her mind and said, "I wasn't trying to fool you! I... I just didn't have the chance to tell you."

She wanted to say it out loud but she suddenly saw his cold eyes.

She was discouraged.

She endured the humiliation and said with red eyes, "But it's not my fault! I'm the victim! If you don't need it, I'll drop the idea. I'm just a lonely little woman. I don't dare to go home. I've waited so long for someone to save me. What else can I do?"

"Mr. Bissel, you're a big shot. You don't know the fears and sorrows ordinary people might have."

"I'm afraid that my family will give up on me even if I go back now. I have no use for my father anymore. Instead of going home and being humiliated, I might as well be dead."

She suddenly turned around and rushed toward the wall.

If it were other men, they would have felt sorry for her and stopped her immediately.

However, Felix wasn't an ordinary man.

Women's waterworks didn't work on him.

Instead, he still sat there at ease.

Bella's head was about to hit the wall but Felix didn't stop her.

He didn't even say anything. She froze.

She slowed down and when her forehead actually hit the wall, it made only a small sound, and it didn't match the energy with which she rushed over.

It was deadly embarrassing!

Bella didn't even pass out and couldn't help but yell, "Ouch."

She took a few steps back and covered her forehead.

She didn't pass out but it hurt.

She covered her forehead and burst into tears of pain. She thought Felix would feel sorry for her.

At the very least, he should ask if she was OK.

But apparently, Bella hadn't realized that Felix really wasn't like the men she knew.

Felix looked at her indifferently and snorted instead of caring for her.

"Miss Collins, you're not fast enough. You have to run faster to hit the wall if you really want to die."

Bella was speechless.

Before she could say anything, he added, "I know women have a lower threshold of pain so bumping against the wall might not be a very good idea. Well, here's a piece of advice for you."

It seemed that he was going to give her a chance.

Bella's face lit up. She turned around to look at him and asked immediately, "What is it?"

Felix raised his hand, pointed to the window, and said, "Jump out. It's not high, but there's a lot of rocks down there. You'll be disabled at the very least. Don't worry. I could go downstairs to stab you in the chest so that you can die at once. You won't suffer from hesitation or become a vegetable. What do you think?"

Bella's face turned pale.

However, her neck turned red from anger and fear.

She looked at Felix and screamed, "How could you say that?"

Felix raised his eyebrows and said deliberately, "I'm serious. You said you might as well be dead. You didn't have the courage to hit the wall. I'm just giving you a piece of advice. What's wrong?"

Bella shouted, "You!"

She was furious that her cheeks seemed to be on fire.☹

Chapter 749 Let Her Stay

But in front of Felix, she couldn't say anything.

In the end, she could only stamp her foot and scream in anger, "You're so cruel! I hate you!"

After that, she turned to run outside with her head in her hand.

Soon she disappeared into the hallway.

When she disappeared from his sight, the look on Felix's face gradually changed from teasing to nothing.

Donald had been waiting outside and came in after she left.

Seeing Felix sitting there, he stepped forward and asked respectfully, "Mr. Bissel, Miss Collins..."

Felix was fiddling with the ring with his head down. He said lightly, "She said she was going to offer herself to me."

Donald was speechless.

The old Donald would have been ecstatic.

Felix was thirty years old!

But he had never had a woman around. Donald even suspected he was gay.

Now there was a woman who liked him. Even if they wouldn't get married, it was still good news to Donald if she could prove that Felix was not gay.

But Donald had known what kind of person Bella was and dropped the idea.

She had an ulterior motive. She was rude and arrogant and approached Felix with intentions.

Felix saved her from those monsters. She was not only ungrateful but also wanted to use him.

They would never keep such a vicious person in the castle!

So Donald asked directly, "Mr. Bissel, are you going to let her stay?"

It was a question.

Felix looked up at him.

There was a look of disdain in his eyes.

"You think I have such bad taste?"

Donald was relieved to hear that.

He smiled, "Of course not. It's normal for Miss Collins to want to marry a rich man, but she chose the wrong guy I'm afraid."

Felix nodded and said lightly, "Don't send her home tomorrow. Send a maid to take care of her."

Donald froze.

What was he trying to do?

Confused, he asked, "Did you just say... You're gonna let her stay?"

Felix sneered, "Yeah, since she is so eager to stay, I can't let her down, right?"

Donald frowned unhappily, "No offense, but Miss Collins is not a kind..."

Felix looked at him and said, "Donald, what are you thinking?"

Donald froze.

Felix said, "I don't like her, but I have to admit she was right about something."

Donald was a little confused.

Felix continued, "I saved her so she should repay me. I don't need her to sleep with me, but it's also a favor to me if she can help me please someone else, isn't it?"

Donald was shocked.

His countenance changed.

But he just bowed his head and answered, "Yes."

Then Felix waved him out.

Bella went back to her room crossly.

Suddenly, she saw a pretty maid coming this way.

She froze. After a while, there was a knock on the door and she realized that the maid was really here for her.

She had just seen her coming this way through the window and thought she was just passing by.

She didn't expect her to be here for her.

Outside the door, the maid said in a respectful and polite voice, "Miss Collins, are you there?"

Bella tensed up all of a sudden.

Who was she?

Why was she here?

Was she going to kick her out?

Bella thought of Felix's cold look and her heart pounded.

But the maid was still knocking on the door and she couldn't just ignore her.

Finally, she could only calm down and decided that she couldn't be driven away no matter what.

She must stay here.

With this in mind, she cleared her throat and opened the door.

She saw a maid about 18 at the door.

She was not as beautiful as Bella, but she was pretty too.

She smiled at Bella, "Hello, Miss Collins, my name is Katy. Donald asked me to take care of you. I'll serve you from now on."

Bella froze.

She was a little confused.

"Take care of her?"

"Serve her from now on?"

What was happening?

Wasn't she going to be driven away? Felix didn't agree to her staying and said awful things to her. She should be asked to leave soon.

Why did he send someone to take care of her?

Katy spoke up before she could figure it out.

"Miss Collins, are these the clothes you took off today? I'll wash them for you right away."

She walked in, picked up her dirty laundry, and headed out.

Bella stopped her anxiously.

"Wait."

Katy stopped and looked back at her.

Bella asked, "Did they really ask you to take care of me?"

Katy nodded, "Yeah, Miss Collins, what's wrong?"

Bella didn't believe it. She thought for a moment and asked, "Did they say I was leaving soon?"

Katy was confused.

"No, Miss Collins, are you leaving?"

Bella froze and immediately shook her head.

"No." She forced a smile and said, "Just kidding. You could leave now."

Then Katy nodded and left.

After Katy left, Bella thought about it and couldn't figure it out.

At this moment, she saw Donald passing by.

She went out and caught up with him.

"Donald."

She called him as she ran.

Donald turned around and frowned when he saw her.

Bella saw him frown. She knew he was offended by what she had done earlier. ??????????????????

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 750 Change His Mind

However, in Bella's opinion, Donald was just a butler here. To put it bluntly, he was just a servant of a higher rank. She didn't think it was a big deal even though she had offended him.

Little did she know that Donald was more than a butler in this castle.

He was also Felix's only family, and even... saver.

Therefore, Donald had a high status both in the castle and in Felix's heart.

She didn't know what a difficult time she would have after she offended Donald.

But Donald was well-educated after all.

Even though he hated Bella, he forced a smile and politely asked her, "Miss Collins, what can I do for you?"

Bella was a little embarrassed.

After all, she had just been rude to him. It was embarrassing that she wanted him to do her a favor.

But she had no other choice.

She was determined to succeed before she went to see Felix so she burned the bridge.

In her opinion, Donald was nothing as long as she impressed Felix and became his woman.

She could treat him as she pleased.

Therefore, she was rude to him before.

However, Felix wasn't impressed by her and she ended up running out crying.

She no longer dared to offend any of the servants in the castle, let alone Donald.

At this moment, she could only smile at him, "Donald, I'm sorry I was rude before. I didn't mean it. I hope you weren't offended by that."

After that, she looked seriously at his face.

Donald was no ordinary man.

He was a properly trained professional butler and wearing a poker face at work was like lesson one.

Bella stared at him for a long time, but she couldn't tell if he was angry or not.

He looked at her and said lightly, "Miss Collins, you're a guest and I'm a butler. How would I be angry with you? I just work for Mr. Bissel and abide by the rules he established. Since Mr. Bissel didn't say anything, I don't have any problem with it."

Bella was relieved to hear that.

Then she gave an ingratiating smile, "I see. By the way, a maid named Katy just told me you asked her to take care of me. Is that true?"

Donald answered lightly, "Yes."

Bella felt hopeful again and asked, "May I ask who gave the order, you or Mr. Bissel?"

Donald smiled.

"Mr. Bissel is the owner of the castle and pays all the servants. It was him, of course."

Bella's face lit up.

She blurted out, "So he won't send me away?"

Donald looked at the ecstatic look on her face with mixed feelings.

She was too young and innocent.

She just wanted to take advantage of others and didn't know that she would pay the price.

To put it bluntly, she deserved it.

But Donald just said lightly, "Miss Collins, Mr. Bissel won't send you away if you don't want to leave."

He looked at his watch and said, "Excuse me, Miss Collins, I gotta go. Mr. Bissel is waiting for me."

Bella didn't dare to make him late and nodded.

"Sure, go ahead."

Then he nodded and left.

After he left, Bella went back to her room.

She was excited.

She had thought she would never have a chance to stay after being rejected by Felix.

Unexpectedly, not only did they not send her away but they kept her and asked a maid to take care of her.

Why?

Could it be that Felix changed his mind and was willing to accept her?

This thought made Bella even more excited.

She turned to look outside the window, only to find that it was getting dark.

Lights lit up and the castle looked even more magnificent.

Her heart was instantly filled with desire and expectations.

She couldn't help but smile.

Felix...

She whispered his name, smiling as sweet as honey.

...

Felix had no idea that his random decision had sent Bella the wrong message.

He glanced at his watch as he finished his work. It was already 10 at night.

The castle was brilliantly lit. He got up, stretched a little, and walked to the large French window. He looked out at the lights with a stony face.

Just then, someone knocked on the door.

He said in a low voice, "Come in!"

The door opened at once. Donald walked in with a tray in his hand. On the tray was a small white porcelain bowl with a little pill inside.

"Mr. Bissel, here you are."

Felix nodded slightly.

He picked it up without hesitation and swallowed it with water at once.

Donald handed over a clean handkerchief. Felix wiped his mouth with it and asked lightly while staring outside the window, "What date is it tomorrow?"

Donald froze.

He bowed his head slightly and answered, "23."

23...

Felix frowned slightly and fell silent.

Donald stood next to him silently with his head slightly bowed.

After a moment, Felix whispered.

"I see. Go ahead."

Donald bent slightly, responded respectfully, and left with the empty bowl.

The door was closed again.

The lights were still bright and Felix was still standing there. Nothing had changed, but it seemed it had suddenly become empty.

He opened the window and felt a cool night breeze across his face.

Because there was a swimming pool down there, the air was of high humidity and cooled his face.