

# Bride of Mr.Billion

## Chapter 473

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Bella's POV:

Herbert finally let go of me. I was able to breathe fresh air, but my eyes glanced at him, telling him that what he had done today was too disrespectful, but there was a smile of disapproval on his face.

At this time, the emcee smiled and said, "It seems that the groom is tired."

As soon as he said that, the audience burst into laughter again.

The emcee continued, "Now it's time to throw flowers. Let's invite the groom to have a rest and invite the bride to throw flowers for us!"

I took a step forward with a smile and took the bouquet of flowers from the hostess.

The emcee's voice also sounded at the scene. "The bride will throw out a bouquet of flowers that symbolizes marriage. If a single man or woman receives this bouquet of flowers, it means that she or he will soon break away from being single and find their soul mate!"

Hearing this, the single men and women on the scene were scrambling to lean forward. The hostess who was maintaining order stepped forward and stopped them in a certain area.

I looked up and glanced at the people who wanted to grab the flower ball, but I didn't find Joey. I really hoped that Joey could find her Mr. Right.

Since I couldn't find her, I had no choice but to turn my back. Then I closed my eyes and tried my best to throw the flower ball in my hand behind me!

I heard the noise behind me. I turned my head and looked around, but I couldn't find where the flower ball was.

Following everyone's gaze, I found that the flower ball was actually thrown to the beam of the searchlight!

Seeing this scene, I couldn't help but open my mouth wide. Then I looked at the tall beam and wondered if I really threw it that high.

Everyone's eyes were focused on the flower ball on the beam. At this time, the emcee, who was stunned for a second, hurriedly said, "It seems that the flower ball has not been selected its owner yet, so it has to stay on it for a little longer!"

The crowd burst into laughter again.

Then, someone took a long steel pipe and pointed it at the flower ball. The flower ball immediately flew down.

The flower ball flew in one direction, and everyone was crowded in that direction. But the next moment, the flower ball fell into the arms of a young woman in a white strapless dress!

Seeing the flower ball fall into her arms, I pursed my lips and smiled. Then I turned to look at Herbert and said with a smile, "It seems to be God's will. It's Joey!"

"You've finally gotten what you want." Herbert smiled and put his arm around my waist.

Joey's POV:

I never dreamed that the flower ball would fall into my arms. I was a little excited to hold the flower ball. "Is my Mr. Right really going to appear?"

In fact, I already had someone in my heart, but obviously, that person never really looked at me.

Everyone looked at me with envious eyes. I raised my head and met the gaze of Connor, who was standing next to me.

"Congratulations." Connor put one hand into his pocket and said.

"Thank you." I smiled and thanked him for his blessing.

The unhappiness just now seemed to have vanished into thin air. In reality, I had quite a good impression of

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Connor. Only, his eyes seemed to be disdainful of me, which was why I wasn't willing to show weakness.

"Perhaps you'll find a boyfriend soon." The next moment, Connor suddenly laughed.

I couldn't help frowning. Of course, I could see the sarcasm in his eyes.

I couldn't help saying, "Are you worried too much? What does it have to do with you even if I can't get married for the rest of my life?"

"What kind of joke is this? I'll worry about you?" Connor sneered.

"It's the best if you don't." Joey glanced at him, turned around, and left with the bouquet in her arms.

I sat alone in a corner with a flower ball in my arms, and my eyes were a little sore.

Connor's words just now were really hurtful, but I couldn't control my own heart.

Love was like this. There was no reason at all.