

## Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 451

Chapter 451

Chapter 451

Bella's POV At night, Herbert came to pick me up from work as usual,

After getting in the car, I saw that Herbert seemed to be a little tired, so I asked, "Are you very tired today?" "I just came back from the funeral home," Herbert replied,

Hearing this, I frowned. "Have you been in the funeral home all the time?"

"The friends from the business circles were all there, so I stayed there for quite a while. There were some problems in the funeral home. Klein was there as well. He was the one who helped solve them," Herbert replied.

"What trouble? Does it have something to do with Connie and her daughter?" I asked in confusion

Herbert held my hand and said, "You guessed right."

\*Daniel Morgan is dead. Connie and her daughter must have wanted to inherit some property. Before Grandpa died, they went to make trouble with Ryan. However, Grandpa donated all his property to the charitable organization, because he knew that no matter who he gave the property to, the family would not live a peaceful life."

"But this time, they're a little miserable. They not only can't get any property, but also have to pay a huge debt," said Herbert.

I frowned and asked, "But they don't have the ability to pay back their debts. Will the debts be eliminated when they go bankrupt?"

Herbert nodded and said, "The company has entered into a state of bankruptcy. After going bankrupt, Daniel Morgan's assets will be negative, and Connie and her daughter will also be included in bankruptcy due to the huge debts. In this way, although they can eliminate the huge debts, their credit has also gone bankrupt. In the future, they can't live in high-end houses, nor can they have high consumption. They can't even enter a high-end restaurant."

"Isn't that killing them?" I knew that Connie and her daughter were the most vain ones who liked to show off

Herbert then added, "The bank and investment company got the news of the death of Daniel Morgan *immediately*, so they *froze* all his property, including his luxury goods. Connie and her *daughter went* back a little late. Their high-end clothes, jewelry, and many luxury goods were also *frozen*, including their bank cards and accounts. So they have no place to go now, so they went to the *funeral home* to make trouble." Hearing this, I couldn't help sneering, "The mother and daughter broke up other people's families and *made* the father and children turn against each other. Now, they even killed Daniel Morgan. This is also a *retribution* for them!"

Herbert put his *arm* around my shoulder and said with a smile, "Let's not talk about them. By the *way*, I want to tell you something happy

"What happy thing?" I completely put the matter of Connie and her daughter aside and didn't want them to affect my mood

Herbert held my hands and said, "My parents have no objection to our wedding. They will attend it on time."

"Really?" I was shocked.

I was very worried about this. I didn't expect that Herbert would tell me now that they had no objections.

Herbert hugged me. "You're too excited."

He continued, "In fact, I don't care what they think. Even if they don't agree, I will only marry you."

"My mother is a strong woman. She always likes to impose her arrangement on me. However, they can't interfere with my life."

Herbert pinched my fingers as he spoke, and his tone was very gentle.

"You don't care, but you still strived for your parents' approval for me?" I asked him.

Herbert nodded. "I know. You care about this."

"Herbert..." I called his name. "You're so nice!" "It's just a small matter, dear. But I still have to explain one thing to you. My parents have no objection to it because their own problems have not been solved."

"Oh? What problems do they have?" I asked.

Herbert sighed and replied, "My father quarreled with my mother, and the quarrel was very fierce. It has been raised to the level of a divorce."

Hearing this, I asked in surprise, "Is it that serious?"

"In fact, there has been a problem with their relationship for a long time. Now they are just maintaining a fake marriage."

Sitting on the bed, I hesitated for a moment and asked, "Then if your parents really get divorced, who are you going to follow?"

Hearing this, Herbert couldn't help laughing. "I'm already an adult, okay? I'm not a child. I don't have to choose one. Besides, they have their own lives and friends. They won't live with me."

"That's right." I got up and hugged him. "You still have me. I will always be by your side."

Although Herbert didn't say anything, I knew that he was in a bad mood.

I had experienced my parents' divorce, so I could understand Herbert's feelings very well.

That had already grown up and become independent.

But he still had some attachment to his family and his parents.

No matter how old *we were*, we always hoped that our family was complete.

But we couldn't interfere with our parents' lives. They always had their own decisions.

When their relationship ruptured, or when they separated because of other things.

*We* couldn't change anything. *We* could only watch our complete home being divided.

I hugged him and consoled him. "You're not alone. You still have me. We're husband and wife, a family, and comrades-in-arms. *We'll* face all the ups and downs in the future together."

The next second, Herbert leaned over, held the back of my head with one hand, and sealed my mouth with his mouth.

This kiss contained too much enthusiasm. I was shocked at first, and then I responded

enthusiastically to him. However, as soon as I responded enthusiastically, he suddenly let go of me. I looked at the person in front of me in a daze, only to see that the lips of Herbert curled up into a smile, and his deep eyes, like electric currents, emitted dazzling sparks. I heard him say, "I'll take you to a place tomorrow. I want to give you a surprise."

## **Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 452**

## Chapter 452

### Chapter 452

Bella's POV:

Herbert mysteriously said that he wanted to take me to a place.

He said he wanted to give me a surprise.

He was really looking forward to it.

I was curious, but he refused to tell me where he wanted to bring me to.

The next morning, we got up very early.

Herbert drove in person.

Ten minutes later, we arrived at a Chinese restaurant for breakfast.

Herbert ordered a lot of breakfast, some food that I had never seen before.

For example, soy milk, fried dough sticks, steamed buns...

Could this be the surprise that Herbert said?

"Have a taste. This is a very traditional Chinese-style breakfast shop." I picked up something yellow, like bread. I was about to put it into my mouth when he stopped me.

"Bella, it will taste better if you want to eat like me. First, take off a piece of fried dough stick, and then soak it in soy milk..."

I didn't have any expectations for this weird way of eating.

But I still did what he said.

Herbert ate while saying, "It's so delicious."

I looked down at the thing floating on the white soy milk. I had no appetite.

I lowered my head and smelled a strange smell.

It didn't smell bad, but it didn't smell good either. Maybe it was because I was more used to smelling milk.

I held the fork but didn't move.

At this time, Herbert said with a smile, "Dear, you really should have a try. It's delicious. You won't regret it."

It was rare for Herbert to be so enthusiastic as to recommend a meal to me.

I couldn't refuse, so I took a deep breath and began to eat the strange food.

When that thing entered my mouth, I bit it gently with my teeth, and the juice hidden in the fried dough sticks was squeezed out in an instant.

The sweet taste spread all over my mouth in an instant.

The fried dough sticks soaked in soy milk had a special taste, soft and crisp.

This wonderful taste was really delicious.

"Wow, not bad." I couldn't help but praise. I took a second bite, a third.

At this time, I heard Herbert's laughter. "It's really delicious, isn't it?"

I nodded as late Indeed."

About ten minutes later, I put down the fork

"I'm full " I said with a smile, "Herbert, I like the surprise you prepared very much."

Herbert said with a smile, "Are you sure you're full

"Eat more, or you'll be hungry with the amount of activity we'll have later. You're so beautiful today. Did you dress up for me?" Herbert said as he stared at me with a pair of ambiguous eyes

I dressed up today, I thought it was a big surprise, but I didn't expect it to be breakfast.

Wait a minute. Did he say that we were going to have a huge amount of activity?

What did he mean?

What came to my mind was the bed at home...

What on earth did he want to do? I was a little flustered.

It was now morning, and I had to go to work. Was he going to take me home now, and then...

Thinking of this, I was too embarrassed to look directly at Herbert.

“Are you shy? I didn’t say anything.” Herbert said innocently.

At this time, I quickly raised my head and said seriously, “I’m going to work later. I don’t have time to fool around with you.”

“What are you talking about? What I’m going to do with you is serious.” After that, he wiped his greasy hands with a tissue and took out the money to pay the bill. Finally, he took my hand and hurried out of the fast food restaurant

“Hey, where are you taking me?” I shouted as I followed the person in front of me.

Herbert ignored me and stuffed me into the co-pilot seat. Then, he got in the car and drove the car into the lane.

Looking at him who was focused on driving, I couldn’t help but ask with amusement, “Where are you taking me?”

“I’ll take *you* somewhere,” Herbert said as he glanced at me.

I couldn’t help but guess. “This is not the way home. Do you want to take me to... a hotel?”

Hearing this, Herbert looked at me seriously and asked, “Why are we going to the hotel?”

“Do...” I couldn’t say *a word*,

However, Herbert continued with a smile, “Why don’t you speak?”

At this time, I looked ahead and deliberately said with a serious face, “Well, I... I’m not interested *now*. *I’m* going back to work. Hurry up... Take me to the company!”

“*What do you mean by you’re* not interested?” Herbert asked with a frown.

Hearing his question, I couldn’t help but roll my eyes in anger. “I don’t know what you’re thinking about”

“Then tell me, what am I thinking about?” Herbert continued to ask

I took a deep breath and said, “You just want to have sex with me, don’t you? Herbert, I’m going to *work now*. *You can’t* take me to the hotel”

E Hearing this, Herbert shook his head and smiled, looking very happy.. “Hey, what are you laughing at?” I felt that something was wrong, but I couldn’t tell what was *wrong*. At

this time, Herbert suddenly said, "It seems that I haven't satisfied you yet. You're thinking about the things we do on the bed in the morning." Hearing this, I knew that I had been fooled again!

I stared at Herbert. "You tricked me again, didn't you?" Herbert held back his laughter and said, "Don't wrong a good person. You think too much!"

"Herbert!" I was a little angry.

At this time, Herbert suddenly turned the steering wheel and made a sudden turn.

Due to the strong inertia, my body leaned toward Herbert, and I couldn't help but reach out to grab the hand in front of me. The next moment, he parked the car on the side of the road, turned his head, and smiled at me, revealing two rows of white teeth. At this moment, I sat up straight and looked outside. I was stunned!

## **Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 453**

Chapter 453

Chapter 453

Bella's POV:

In front of us was the most famous wedding photography studio in the city—Thormen Wedding Hall. This studio was very famous and only served high end customers, and the wedding photos were very beautiful.

It was the dream of many young people when they got married, but the price was very expensive. It would cost more than 3,000 dollars to take the most ordinary wedding photos here.

This price exceeded the expectations of many ordinary couples. "The Thormen Wedding Hall? Why did you bring me here?" I stared at Herbert in confusion. The corners of Herbert's mouth curled into a smile. "Besides taking wedding photos, they don't do other business here."

Hearing this, I couldn't help rolling my eyes at Herbert, but there was a smile on my face.

A few days ago, we said that we would have time to take wedding photos, but it was delayed. I didn't expect that he would take me here without telling me.

“Did you just say that the exercise was to take a wedding photo?” I looked at him and asked.

Herbert nodded and replied, “It is said that it takes an entire day to take a wedding photo. Of course, we have to eat more in order to have enough physical strength. This is a physical activity.”

Hearing this, I went forward and hit Herbert. “Herbert, you tricked me again. You’re really a bad guy!”

I was about to hit him, but he suddenly opened the door and got out of the car.

I also opened the car door, turned around, and chased after him.

Herbert smiled, turned around, and went up the stairs. I stepped on my high heels and caught up with him.

After all, I was wearing high heels. As soon as I ran up the steps, I staggered and lost my balance.

Just when I thought that I would definitely fall to the ground, a pair of arms wrapped around me.

“Oh my!” I screamed and hugged Herbert tightly with my arms. It wasn’t until I saw that I was safe that I breathed a sigh of relief.

arm

Fortunately, he held me in his arms. Otherwise, I would have fallen to the ground. “Why are you so happy taking a wedding photo? Are you so excited that you are about to fall?” Herbert teased me with a smile.

I couldn’t help laughing. This Herbert used to be serious, but now he was joking with me at any time, and he liked to tease me.

He seemed to have a very sense of accomplishment, but his character was much more cheerful than before. That was true. Seeing Herbert like this, I was still very happy.

The next moment, after I stood firm, I grabbed the tie around his neck and threatened, “Don’t tease me again in the future, otherwise...”

“Otherwise what?” Herbert’s eyes were like a crescent moon

“Otherwise, I... will never talk to you again!” After I said that, I turned around and showed my back to him.

At this time, Herbert, who was behind me, came forward and said, "Your threat is very useful to me. Well, I won't tease you in the future."

Hearing this, I immediately turned around and said, "Are you telling the truth?"

"Of course not." Herbert grinned. "You're so annoying! You're teasing me again!" I was so angry this time that I stepped forward to beat him.

The next second, I was held in his arms and kissed by him.

His kiss was overbearing and enthusiastic.

There were a lot of people here. I noticed that there were many people watching us kiss.

I was not used to this, so I struggled to push him away.

But his two arms held me tightly. I couldn't move the man in front of me at all, which made me anxious and shy.

Just as I was about to suffocate, Herbert finally let go of me.

I took a breath of fresh air and heard the hoarse voice of Herbert. "What should I do? I don't want to let you go anymore."

Seeing his affectionate eyes, I quickly looked around and knew that he wanted to kiss me again.

I immediately took two steps back and said, "My dear, this is a public place. Can we not show our affection here?"

"Then where are we going to show it?" Herbert asked.

I frowned and said with a smile, "Let's go home tonight to show it."

After that, I took Herbert's hand and walked to the studio in front of me.

"That's what you said. You have to take the initiative tonight." Herbert made his own request.

"No problem." I nodded hard.

"There's no room for regret, nor can you go back on your word." Herbert immediately said.

"No, I won't." I shook my head with a smile and then took his hand into the studio.

The saleslady at the door, who was dressed very beautifully, saw us and smiled politely. "Sir, Miss, do you have an appointment?"

"I'm Herbert Wharton." Herbert only said three words.

The saleslady's enthusiasm immediately increased by three degrees. "It's Mr. Wharton and Miss Stepanek. The designers, photographers, and assistants have been waiting for the two of you for a long time. Please go to the VIP lounge on the second floor!"

The saleslady made a gesture of invitation.

However, Herbert corrected her. "She's already my wife. Please address her as Mrs. Wharton."

I didn't expect him to have such a request. I was very happy in my heart, and I held his arm more tightly.

Hearing these words, the sales lady hurriedly lowered her head and apologized. "I'm sorry, Mr. Wharton. I was too careless. Nice to meet you, Mrs. Wharton!"

"Hello," I responded politely,

After that, the saleslady led Herbert and me to the second floor. Chapter 453

08:30 D As usual, Herbert and I went to the second floor intimately like a couple.

In fact, this was the simplest happiness. I had it now. As long as the two of us could live happily together, and the two children could be safe and happy, I would be very happy. In terms of relationships, I had no other pursuit. I knew that happiness didn't come easily, so I kept my hands tightly around the man's arm. I hoped that in the future, I could always hold his arm and move forward... The VIP hall on the second floor was very wide, which was more luxurious than the decoration on the first floor. Herbert was a man, so he quickly changed into his formal wear and sat on the sofa. He was reading a magazine and waiting while drinking coffee.

I was a woman. It would take me a lot of time to change my hairstyle and wedding dress.

## **Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 454**

Chapter 454

Chapter 454

Herbert's POV:

Half an hour later, the door of the locker room finally opened,

Bella walked out of the room in a white wedding dress,

Bella was very beautiful. I had always known that.

But at this time, Bella's beauty in the wedding dress was beyond my imagination, She wore a veil on her head, and the wedding dress was designed with her shoulders exposed. The beautiful half of her chest was exposed, sexy and elegant. The design of the wedding dress perfectly outlined Bella's figure. The skirt, which was several meters long, was more delicate and elegant

"Is it beautiful?" Bella asked,

I got up immediately, put down the magazine in my hand, walked to Bella, and reached out to hold her hand,

This wedding dress was beautiful, but I was not very satisfied with one thing.

"Is it ugly?" Bella asked,

"I hired a famous Italian designer to design it for you, but I don't think it's worth the money." I reached out and touched her cheek.

Bella asked me, "I think it's very good. The style is very novel, and the quality and craftsmanship of the fabric are impeccable. Of course, it's a little expensive, but the work of an Italian famous wedding dress designer is naturally worth this price. What's so bad about it?"

At this time, Herbert stared at my chest and said, "The design here is not good. It seems that I'm going to send it back to Italy and ask them to modify it."

The wedding dress was too low at the chest area.

How could I allow other men to see the beauty of my woman's breasts? This was a test of my patience.

I lowered my head to look at my chest, and then looked up at his slightly wrinkled brows. Only then did I understand what was going on. Then, I laughed and said, "You're too petty." "Is it necessary to reveal your back and chest when we get married? Many people's wedding dresses are designed with a high collar. Isn't it perfect?" Just then, I caught a glimpse of the make-up artist and her assistant, who were standing by the side, grinning at us

I didn't want others to hear our conversation, so I looked up and said with a smile, "Sorry, I have something to say *to my* husband. Can you leave for a moment?" "Okay, when the two of you finish talking, notify us. We'll wait for you outside." After that, the makeup artist and her assistant left the VIP room.

When there *were* only the two of us left in the hall, Herbert reached out and touched my exposed collar. He frowned again.

It seemed that he was also very dissatisfied with this bare-shoulder design.

I said impatiently, "Can you not do this? I like this design very much. I don't like it because it's exposed. I just think that this design is very good at highlighting my beauty."

"I don't want to." Herbert didn't give in at all.

"Herbert, I can understand you. But at this time in modern society, can you not possess me like an antique because of your strange possessiveness? And why do you have to force me to accept all your ideas?" I quarreled with Herbert.

"Well, I won't argue with you. Take off the wedding dress in a while. I'll ask them to send it back to Italy and ask the designer to modify it," Herbert said firmly.

I frowned and said, "We're going to hold a wedding in two weeks. It's too late to send it back and modify it."

"Then we'll replace it with other wedding dresses." Herbert's attitude was still very tough.

I was already a little angry.

If it was in the past, I would have lost my temper.

But at this moment, I endured it.

Because I knew that if I were to get angry, Herbert would be more tough.

I didn't want to argue with him, so I took a few deep breaths, reached out to hold Herbert's face, and said, "No, this wedding dress is so beautiful. Besides, we've paid for it. There's no need to waste it. Why don't I wear a loose necklace on the wedding day? Or I can put down my veil, and others won't see it when the time comes, okay?"

"No!" Hearing my flattery, Herbert shook his head resolutely.

"Herbert." I continued to shake his face.

"No... way." This time, Herbert's tone was no longer so resolute.

“Hubby.” I changed my way of addressing him. Herbert’s attitude softened slightly. “I’ll think about it.”

In order to gain a glimmer of hope, I continued to work hard. I wrapped my arms tightly around Herbert’s neck and said coquettishly, “Don’t think about it anymore. I like this wedding dress so much!”

At this moment, Herbert no longer had the strength to defend himself. He could only nod and say, “I’ll immediately find a necklace that can cover your chest.”

“Okay.” I was very happy.

Then, he put me down, turned around, walked to the sofa, sat down, and began to call Connor.

Seeing this, I went forward and sat next to Herbert. Holding his arm with both hands, I focused on him, who was making the call.

Soon, the phone call was over. Herbert asked, “Why are you looking at me like that?”

“You look so handsome in a tuxedo!” When I said this, my eyes narrowed. It was obvious that I was trying to seduce him.

“It’s the first time you’ve looked at me with such charming eyes.” Herbert’s throat moved, and then

he leaned forward and pressed me against the sofa! “Ah, you...” I hadn’t said a word. Herbert lowered his head and said in a dangerous tone, “Do you know that you’re playing with fire?” At this moment, I also wanted to play a trick on him. After all, he always played tricks on me. This was the wedding studio, and he would not mess around. I reached out and grabbed the collar, and a smile appeared on my red lips. “Do you mean that you’re the fire?”

Herbert stared at me fiercely. One of his big hands was holding my hand, and the other was holding my waist tightly.

The back of my hand gently swept across his cheeks, and I deliberately looked at him with sexy eyes.

## **Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 455**

Chapter 455

Chapter 455

Bella's POV: Herbert's big hand that was on her waist exerted a lot more force, and I couldn't help but frown.

"It hurts..." I cried out in a low voice.

Herbert put his face close to my ear and said in a hoarse voice, "You are deliberately presumptuous. Don't beg for mercy in bed next time."

I looked at Herbert, and my eyes fell on his sexy Adam's apple.

I was about to continue teasing him when I looked up in the direction of the door. Suddenly, I saw someone standing at the door. "Who let you in?"

Hearing this, Herbert loosened his grip and looked up in the direction of the door.

I took the opportunity to push Herbert. He was not prepared at all, so he stumbled and almost fell off the sofa, while I turned around and ran in the direction of the door!

Suddenly, there was a force behind me that pulled me back.

I lost my balance and leaned back. I was about to fall back! With a scream, I had already leaned over, and my body and head were about to fall to the ground. At this time, I closed my eyes in fear. I knew that I would definitely fall down. Maybe I would have a concussion, but the pain I imagined did not come. I felt that my whole body was wrapped by a soft and flexible thing.

I seemed to have fallen into a warm embrace.

I knew that he would not let me fall, so a happy smile appeared on my face. The next moment, I heard his unique voice. "You seem to enjoy it a lot?" I smiled and said, "Of course. I know you won't watch me fall down. If I fall down, your children will have no mother!" At this time, I opened my eyes and saw a handsome face with a smile.

At this moment, Herbert was kneeling on one knee, with half of my body in his arms and the other half on the floor. "You want to run away in such a long dress? You're acting recklessly." Herbert deliberately tightened his face.

"The hem of this dress is really too long. I have to ask the shop assistant to cut off more than half of it later." I looked down at the hem of the dress and said angrily. "No!" Herbert said in a domineering manner. "Why?" I looked up and asked. "I feel that the best part of this skirt is the long skirt. You can't run fast, and you can never escape from my sight!" Herbert said with a smile. "It's getting late. Why don't we take a wedding photo as soon as possible? Otherwise, we won't be able to finish it today," I said with a

smile. "Do you have such a bad memory? The fire that you just provoked has not been put out yet?"

Herbert's eyes were very dangerous at the moment. My heart was beating fast, and I quickly said, "I think this fire can be put out at home." "That won't do. We have to put it now." Herbert lowered his head and kissed me on the neck. "Ah..." At this time, I shouted at the top of my voice. Herbert frowned when he heard my shout. The next moment, the door was pushed open by the makeup artist and her assistant from outside. They nervously came in and asked, "What's wrong? Did something happen?" Seeing the makeup artist and her assistant coming in, I quickly answered while half lying on the ground, "... accidentally fell down!" At this moment, it was obvious that I had fallen down when they saw our position. Therefore, the makeup artist and her assistant immediately panicked and hurried forward to help me up.

"Mrs. Wharton, are you all right? Do you want to go to the hospital for an examination?" The makeup artist and her assistant asked with great concern. I tidied up the wedding dress on my chest and said with a smile, "I'm fine. I'm fine. I just got a fright." At this time, I sneaked a peek at Herbert, who was beside me, and found that he looked terrible. After all, I framed him again this time, and his plot failed again. I felt very happy at the thought of it. After all, I had won a round today. "That's good, that's good." The makeup artist and her assistant respectively wiped the sweat on their foreheads. It could be seen that they were very nervous.

"Can we start shooting?" I asked quickly. The assistant immediately nodded and said, "The studio and the photographer are ready. Please go to the studio now."

"Okay." I nodded and then reached out with a smile to hold Herbert's arm.

Herbert didn't refuse. He followed me to the studio.

The background of the studio was exquisitely designed. Herbert sat in front of the background, and the photographer kept shouting, "Sir, smile, smile more!" However, Herbert had been pulling a long face, and in the end, the photographer could do nothing about it.

The photographer had no choice but to hold the camera in his hand. He smiled helplessly at Herbert and said, "Sir, can you smile? Marriage is a happy thing. Aren't you happy to marry such a beautiful bride?"

Seeing this, I had to apologize to the photographer and said, "I'm sorry. My husband didn't sleep well last night. Let him have a glass of water and have a rest. Can we take a picture later?" "Okay." The photographer nodded. The next moment, the assistant passed a cup of coffee to Herbert. "Sir, would you like to have a cup of coffee?"

Herbert's face was still stern, and he didn't even look at the assistant

The assistant suddenly felt a little embarrassed, but she still had a smile on her face.

I quickly took the coffee from her hand and said, "Thank you."

"You're welcome." The assistant smiled and left the studio. For a moment, only he and I were left in the studio. I shook my head in amusement. Then, I handed the cup of coffee in my hand to Herbert and said teasingly, "Mr. Wharton, have a cup of coffee." Herbert rolled his eyes at her, took the coffee, and took a sip. "Are you still angry?" I leaned my head on Herbert's shoulder and asked softly.

Herbert frowned to show that he was unhappy. "How can I not be angry when I was fooled?"

## **Bride of Mr. Billion Chapter 456**

### Chapter 456

#### Chapter 456

Bella's POV: "But you played a trick on me first. I can only fight back." I quietly raised my eyebrows and said. "I'm just not happy," Herbert said in a serious tone, and then lowered his head to drink coffee. I couldn't help feeling a little anxious. "We're taking wedding photos today, okay? You're showing your angry face all the way. People who don't know about it will think that I'm forcing them to marry me. They will think that you don't want to marry me!" Only then did Herbert make a small concession. "Then coax me. If I'm happy, I won't be angry anymore." Hearing this, I couldn't do anything about it. After all, I was the one who made him unhappy. So, the next moment, I grabbed Herbert's arm and said in a coquettish tone while shaking it, "Okay, okay, it's all my fault. Is that okay?" "No." Herbert shook his head.

"Don't be like this. The photographer is still waiting outside. It's not good to let him wait for too long." I continued to shake Herbert's arm.

"We've spent money. He should be waiting." Herbert didn't care at all.

"What do you want?" I shook his arm again.

This time, Herbert frowned and said with an expressionless face, "Let me tell you, even if you shake my arm until tomorrow morning, it's useless." Seeing that my trump card was useless, I couldn't help frowning. "Then how can you not be angry with me?"

"Think about it." After saying these three words, he got up and walked to the French window, looking at the scenery outside.

Looking at his back, I didn't know what to do. The next moment, I could only slowly carry the wedding dress to his back and then put my arms around his waist from behind.

"I love you!" I closed my eyes and summoned up my courage to say these three words.

Herbert's POV:

When I heard Bella's confession, my body became stiff.

I didn't expect her to tell me that she loved me.

Like me, she was not the person who would confess. So once she said this, my heart would beat *very* fast.

I was still recalling her words.

"Did you hear that?" Bella urged. "I'm not deaf." When I said this, my mood was already very good. To be exact, I was not really angry. I just wanted to tease Bella, I pretended to be angry, hoping that Bella could coax me.

I liked the feeling of Bella getting close to me. "Are you still angry?" Bella continued to put her hands on my waist. I said, "Just a little. If you work harder, I'll be less angry."

"How can I work harder?" Hearing this, Bella immediately withdrew her hand, with dissatisfaction in her tone.

"It's up to you." I turned around and lowered my head to look at her, who was pouting in front of me.

I looked at my beloved woman carefully and wondered what she would do next.

She slowly approached me, picked up her heels, raised her head, and kissed me on the lips.

All of this happened very suddenly.

At first, I was stunned, but when I realized what was going on, I began to enjoy her kiss.

We had been together for so long and she had never taken the initiative to kiss me like this. I held her waist with both hands. At this moment, I enjoyed it very much.

However, the kiss soon stopped.

Bella let go of my lips and asked me, "Are you still angry?" "Just barely." I responded with a smile and decided not to make things difficult for her. Bella shouted out with a smile, "Photographer, can we continue?" The photographer who was waiting outside

immediately ran in. "Okay, okay." The next moment, Bella and I posed and the photographer continued to take photos,

This time, I was very cooperative. I smiled and kept my face straight when I should and I put on whatever posture they wanted. I was very serious with it."

The most prominent feature of the studio was that there was a small garden behind it, which was designed to produce all kinds of beautiful scenery for photography.

Bella was wearing a long veil and holding a bunch of white flowers in her hand. I stood behind her. There was a castle and a fountain behind her, which was beautiful. The photographer held the camera and kept taking photos of us from different angles. Bella was making all kinds of expressions seriously. I suddenly thought of something very important, so I took her hand and approached her ear. "I suddenly have a question to ask you." Hearing this, Bella frowned and said, "Why did you change your movements? If you have any questions, *you* can ask me after we finish shooting." I turned to the photographer beside me and said, "Photographer, I feel that those movements are too stiff, Why don't you take photos while we do some freestyle movements." Of course, the photographer would not offend me. He immediately nodded and said, "Okay, we'll do as you say."

Then, I held her waist with one hand, looked down at her, and whispered in her ear. "I'm wondering if we should use protection tonight?" "We're taking photos now, okay? Can't you focus a little?" Bella complained in a low voice.

## **Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 457**

Chapter 457

Bella's POV:

I didn't expect that Herbert would ask me about the contraceptive pill when I took the wedding photo.

I hadn't figured out how to answer. Herbert whispered in my ear, "You can't take contraceptive pills casually. It's bad for your health." Hearing this, I immediately pushed him away and unconsciously raised my voice. "I don't want to be pregnant now!"

At this time, my voice was a little louder. The photographer and his assistant heard it and couldn't help but be stunned.

Herbert reached out and pulled me back. He lowered his head and said, "Leave this matter to me. You don't have to worry."

I could only roll my eyes at him. Was this the time to discuss this issue?

At this moment, a baby's shout came from not far away.

"Dad, Mommy!" It was the voice of a little boy.

"Dad, Mom!" It was the voice of a younger little girl.

I turned my head and saw that Lucas and Lucky were running towards us hand in hand, followed by Gary and Connor.

Seeing the two children, I asked in surprise, "Why are they here?"

Herbert looked at the children running over with a smile and replied, "How can we not have them when we take wedding photos?" "Yeah, our wedding photos must be the most special." Taking photos with a pair of children, I covered my mouth with a smile.

Herbert smiled, reached out to hold my hand, and met the two children who were running over.

Herbert bent down and picked up Lucky, who was wearing a lace princess dress. She was dressed like a little princess today.

I stretched out *my* hand to hold Lucas, who was wearing a black tuxedo. He was like a little prince *today*, wearing a red tie around his neck which was very dazzling. "*Mommy, you're so beautiful today!*" Lucas looked up at me and exclaimed

*My* hand stroked his cheek and said with a smile, "Thank you, son." "*Morniny, I'm going to marry a bride like you in the future.*" Lucas suddenly said,

Upon hearing this, all the people present were amused! "*Mr and Mrs. Wharton, it turns out that both of you already have a pair of children Are you here to reshoot your wedding photos?*"

At this time, I didn't know *how* to answer

Herbert replied first, "Yes, we were too busy, so we didn't take any photos." Hearing this, I looked at him and realized that he could put on a straight face when lying.

"I also want to take photos." At this time, Lucky, who was in Herbert's arms, clapped her hands and said.

Herbert lowered his head and looked at his little daughter dotingly, "Okay, let's take photog."

Afterward, our family of four began to take photos together,

This time, the wedding photo became a family photo...

With the addition of two children, the wedding photos were taken until eight o'clock in the evening.

Herbert and I took the two starving children to have dinner. By the time we got home, Lucky had fallen asleep in my arms, and Lucas had also begun to doze off.

After putting Lucky on the bed, I was grabbed by Lucas and he refused to let go of my hand, "Mommy, I want you to shower me!"

At this time, Miranda walked over and said with a smile, "Lucas, Mrs. Wharton is tired, Shall I shower you?" "No, I want Mommy to shower me." Lucas shook his little head and said,

I touched his head with a smile and said, "Okay, Mommy will shower you."

I took Lucas's hand and went to the bathroom. At this time, Herbert took two steps forward and whispered in my ear, "I'm going upstairs to take a shower. Hurry up!"

Hearing this, I looked up and saw the ambiguous look in Herbert's eyes. I couldn't help smiling.

After showering Lucas, I changed him into clean pajamas and finally put him into a warm bed, "Good night!" I said good night to Lucas and then closed the door of the bedroom.

After that, I pushed the door open and entered the master bedroom. When I looked up, I saw that Herbert was already in a bathrobe, leaning against the head of the bed and waiting for me.

"Come here!" Herbert stretched out his hand to me.

I chuckled and closed the door, but I didn't move in the direction of the big bed, "Well... I'll take a shower first." I touched my hair and felt that the atmosphere in the room was very ambiguous.

Hearing this, Herbert withdrew his hand and winked at me. "Hurry up, I'll wait for you." "Oh." I glanced at Herbert and quickly hid in the bathroom.

Oh god! He looked so sexy just now. I hadn't been with him for a few days. Why was I so nervous?

I scolded myself for being useless. I was already a mother of two children. Why was I still so shy?

After *more* than half an hour, I dried my hair and walked out of the bathroom in my pajamas.

Herbert threw the book in his hand on the bedside table, "Come and let me have a look. Is your skin peeling?" "Huh?" I couldn't help but look at Herbert in confusion "You took such a long time. I'm afraid that your skin will peel after rubbing with a towel."

Herbert said with a smile

Was he complaining about how/ong i had been taking a shower?

"*You're* so annoying *You're* not willing to wait for me?" I just walked to the bed,

Suddenly, he grabbed my wrist, and I was pulled into his arms, 08:43 I was caught off guard and lay on his chest. I couldn't help but hit him. "Can't you be gentle? I'm going to die because of the bump." "Let me see, where did I bump you?" Herbert's hand reached out to the collar of my dress.

## **Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 458**

Chapter 458

Bella's POV:

"You just want to take the opportunity to touch me." I pushed his hand away.

I leaned on his shoulder and recalled the white wedding dress. All of a sudden, I felt a little complicated.

Even though this was our second marriage, but the last time we got married, we didn't have feelings for each other.

So strictly speaking, this time, *we* were really married.

"What are you thinking about?" When Herbert asked, he turned over and pressed me under his body!

My heart was beating unusually fast at the moment. Looking at him above my head, I blushed and said, "My contraceptive pills are finished. What should I do?"

I wanted to give him a difficult problem and see how he could solve it.

However, he grabbed my hand and placed it in the pocket of his bathrobe.

My hand touched something that was full of elasticity and I couldn't help but ask, "What is this?"

"You'll know when you take it out and have a look." Herbert looked at me with his crescent moon-like eyes.

Confused, I put my hand into his bathrobe pocket and grabbed something out of it.

"Condoms?"

Looking at the seven or eight condoms, I couldn't help laughing. Someone was well-prepared. "Let's take some special measures, shall we?" Herbert took out a few packets of condoms from his pocket "How many did you buy?" I counted, and there were a total of 12 condoms. "I bought two boxes and there's six in one box. There are 12 in total," Herbert replied. "Why did you buy so many?" I said with a red face.

Herbert reached out and tore one apart. He took out a condom, put his mouth near my ear, and said in a hoarse voice, "I counted, we'll use three per day. We'll run out of them in four days. In two days, I'll have to buy two boxes again." I couldn't help laughing. Did this man want to say that he was very powerful?

Herbert kissed my cheek and stuffed the condoms in his hand into my hand.

"What do you mean?" I was stunned for a moment and suddenly realized something. He wanted me to put it on for him. That had many intimate interactions with him. Logically speaking, I shouldn't be nervous.

But for some reason...

At this moment, my heart was beating very fast.

When his little fellow appeared in front of me, my cheeks became hot.

That always known that Herbert's size wasn't small.

But I used to feel it with my body, so it was rarely exposed directly in front of me.

And I needed to use my hands.

At this moment, my cheeks became hot.

I first held it with my hand, and I could hear the moans of Herbert in my ear.

My heart was beating faster.

Herbert's voice was very pleasant to listen to, and his groaning voice *was even mote* pleasant, full of temptation

Just as I was about to put it on.

Bang!

At this moment, the door was suddenly pushed open from the outside.

I was so shocked that my hand trembled, and the condom in my hand fell to the ground!

At this moment, my heart was about to jump out of my chest.

Herbert reacted the fastest and covered the naked lower half of his body with his bathrobe.

At this time, a small figure in a cartoon pajamas ran in from outside the door and shouted, "Dad, Mommy, I'm coming!"

When I saw Lucas coming in, I covered my chest with my hand.

I was almost scared to death. Fortunately, both Herbert and I were wearing pajamas and fortunately, we haven't started yet. Otherwise, it would be too embarrassing if Lucas happened to see the process of our research.

Herbert asked, "Why don't you sleep?"

Lucas was scared and wronged. He looked up at Herbert and answered, "I dreamed that Daddy and *Mommy were* fighting. Daddy was so fierce. I was afraid that Daddy would break Mommy's heart, so I came up to have a look. Daddy, don't bully Mommy Mommy is a girl. She can't stand being bullied *by you*'."

Hearing this, I didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Seeing *my son's* aggrieved look, the next moment, I wrapped my arms around him, and then glanced at Herbert, indicating him not to scare the child.

I *put my arms* around Lucas and coaxed him, "Be a good boy. Daddy and Mommy didn't fight, and your *Daddy* won't hurt *me*. *Mommy* is very powerful. If your Daddy bullies Mommy, Mommy will definitely Aght back!

"*If you didn't*, light, then what *were you* doing just now?" Lucas asked in confusion

Hearing this, I was at a *loss for words* Oh god, how should I answer this question?

Even though we had taught Lucas some physiological knowledge had been it was also very necessary to /esch Lucas some sexual knowledge But no matter how hard I thought about it, it was not lifties to talk about it ye!

At this time, Herbert cleated his throal and said, "Your Mommy and

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At this time, Lucas lowered his head and asked culously. "What is this?"

Lucas picked up the condoms that I accidentally dropped on the ground I wanted to cry but had no tears.

"Mommy, what's this?" asked Lucas, who was holding a condoms in his hand. "This... This is a balloon!" I said hastily. When he heard that it was a balloon, he was very happy. He lowered his head and blew the condoms on his mouth.

"Lucas..." I didn't know what to say. I was so embarrassed. Lucas blew a few times, and he really inflated the condoms. Then, he laughed and said, "Mommy, why are there so many greasy things on this balloon?" I didn't know how to answer it. Herbert's face was livid. He grabbed the balloon in Lucas's hand and scolded with a dark face, "Where did you get so many questions? Go back to sleep!" This time, Lucas quickly climbed onto the bed, covered himself with the quilt, and said shamelessly, "I want to sleep with Mommy today! I don't want to sleep downstairs by myself." "No!" Hearing this, Herbert immediately glared at him, shouting with a straight face. This time, Lucas was not obedient. Instead, he was lying in the quilt. Herbert stepped forward and wanted to take him out of the quilt. He was so scared that he cried out, "No, I don't want to go!"

Seeing this, I quickly pushed Herbert away and gently said to Lucas in a soft voice, "You're already a man. You can't sleep with Mommy anymore. You have to sleep on your own. Mommy will take you downstairs, okay?" With his round eyes rolling, he nodded and said, "Okay." Then, with a smile on my face, I pulled Lucas out of bed and led him downstairs. After comforting him for a while, he fell asleep and I went back to the bedroom upstairs. As soon as I came back, Herbert pulled me into his arms again. But I said wearily, "It's late. Let's go to bed, shall we?" I felt like I couldn't open my eyes anymore. My face leaned against his chest. "We're sleeping. Didn't you say we were going to do something else?" said Herbert. "I'm telling the truth. I really don't have the strength. Don't bother me tonight!" After that, I climbed into bed, got under the quilt, and covered my head.

## Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 459

Chapter 459

Bella's POV:

I poked my head out of the quilt and saw him looking at the condom in his hand, which was blown into a balloon, and said, "It's a waste!" Hearing this, I chuckled in the quilt.

Then, Herbert turned off the light and I felt an arm stretch out. I was very tired and soon fell asleep...

The next morning, after washing up, I came out of the bathroom and saw Herbert tied his tie in front of the mirror.

Seeing that he was still not very agile, I stepped forward with a smile and said, "Let me do it."

Herbert put his hands down, and I reached out and began to carefully tie his tie.

Just as I was seriously putting on his tie, a pair of hands quietly crept up my waist. I tied the tie and said, "Stop fooling around!" "Who's fooling around?" Herbert lowered his eyebrows and asked.

Soon, I tied the tie around Herbert's neck, took a step back, looked at it, and went forward to straighten it for him.

However, Herbert held my waist and said regretfully, "If it weren't for that stinky boy last night, we would have been very happy!"

I blushed and warned him, "It's not the first time. You must remember to lock the door next time.

I was almost scared to death!"

"I was also scared out of my wits." Herbert curled his lips and complained.

Hearing this, I covered my mouth and laughed. "Really?"

At this time, Herbert stepped forward and pulled me into his arms. He lowered his head and whispered in my ear, "Why don't we try?" "You're so annoying!" I pushed him and said, "Get ready and go downstairs. It's time to go to work."

Hearing this, Herbert smiled, turned around, and put on his suit. I walked to the side of the bed and lowered my head to look at the scattered condoms on the bed. I couldn't help but frown. "Why didn't you put these things away? This morning, Miranda will come to clean up. Hurry up and put them away!" "I'll pack it up right away." As he spoke, he walked to the bed and began to pick up the condoms. A minute later, Herbert and I put away all the condoms on the bed. Herbert put the condoms he picked up in my hand. When I was about to put them on the bedside table, I couldn't help looking at the

condoms in my hand and said in surprise, "That's not right. You obviously bought 12 yesterday. You opened one yesterday, and there should be 11 left. Why are there only 10 *now*?"

Hearing this, Herbert lowered his head and counted the condoms in my hand. He also said strangely, "It's true that one is missing. It seems that it has fallen somewhere else."

Then, Herbert and I turned the bed upside down, but we didn't find the lost condoms. In the end, I sat on the edge of the bed tiredly and said to myself, "How could it be missing? It couldn't have run away on its own, could it?"

Herbert looked around suspiciously, but there was no trace of it. He touched his head and sat down beside me, saying, "Fortunately, I didn't go anywhere last night. Otherwise, I really couldn't explain it clearly!" "Is there anything you can't explain?" I asked with a frown.

"You women will only make blind guesses. Maybe you think I've taken one and used it with other women." Herbert teased.

"You're so annoying!" I first hit him and then threatened him fiercely, "If you dare, I will..." "What will you do?" Herbert looked at me with amusement.

"I... I'll cut off your little guy!" I glanced at Herbert's lower body and said fiercely.

Herbert pursed his lips and smiled. He put his arm around my shoulder and said, "That will affect your happiness." "Humph, I can go and find someone else. Do you think I'll hang myself on a crooked tree like you?" I raised my chin and joked.

Hearing this, Herbert frowned, then turned over and pressed me on the bed!

"What... what are you doing?" I felt a little flustered when I looked at the man above me. His eyes were scary at the moment.

Sure enough, the next moment, he gritted his teeth and said to me, "Don't try to have any of this idea. It seems that you have forgotten how powerful I am these days. I have to teach you a good lesson!"

Although his words were very harsh, he was very gentle when he pinched my nose, and his eyes were obviously full of love.

Seeing that he was on fire again, I quickly put out his fire.

"Stop fooling around, okay? The children are still waiting for us downstairs. Besides, we have to go to work." My voice was much softer.

"No." Herbert was as willful as a child.

Seeing this, I had to smile flatteringly and said, "Can't we continue to have fun after work?"

I placed my hand on Herbert's shoulder, looking very gentle.

"You're the one who said it. You can't go back on your word." At this time, Herbert's attitude was finally eased.

"I won't go back on my word." I quickly shook my head and promised.

The next moment, Herbert got out of bed and tidied up his suit. He glanced at the condoms on the bedside table and said evily, "Let's try to use more tonight!" /After that, he turned around and walked out of the bedroom with a smile.

*After* Herbert left, I breathed a sigh of relief. I put all the condoms into the drawer on the bedside table, and then went downstairs for breakfast.

At noon, I suddenly received a call from the kindergarten after having lunch. "May I ask if you are Lucas's parent? I am the teacher of the kindergarten." As soon as the phone was connected, a stern female voice came from the other end of the line.

Hearing this, my head went numb. I didn't know if something had happened to my son in kindergarten, so I said worriedly, "Yes, teacher. Is there anything wrong with my son in kindergarten?" "You'd better come here now. I have something to talk to you about your son" the kindergarten' teacher replied.

"Okay, okay, I'll be right there." I didn't have time to ask more. I hung up the phone, picked up my bag, and rushed out...

Herbert's POV.

A whole day filled with busy work was finally over,

I immediately rushed home.

Every day, the happiest moment was to go home and stay with Bella and the children. It was a good feeling.

It was very quiet in the villa,

When I stepped into the living room, I saw that Lucas and Lucky were playing in the living room. Gary was taking care of them, and Miranda was preparing dinner "Where's your Mommy?" I didn't see Bella, so I touched Lucas's head and asked

Lucas, who was playing with his toys, looked up and answered, "Mommy is upstairs."

I nodded and turned to go upstairs.

At this moment, my hand was suddenly grabbed by a small hand,

I looked back and Lucas said with some frustration, "Dad, I made trouble in kindergarten today. Can you persuade Mommy not to be angry with me again?"

Hearing this, I was a little surprised. Lucas had always been well-behaved.

What kind of mistake could he have made?

"What did you do in kindergarten?" I asked.

However, Lucas lowered his head and sighed. "Go and ask Mommy."

Seeing the guilty and sad look on his face, I couldn't bear to scold him, so I touched his head and said, "Then I'll ask your mommy. You can play with your sister." "Yes." Lucas nodded his head very sensibly.

I went upstairs in confusion and pushed open the door of the master bedroom. It was dark inside, and there was no light on. I could only see the outline of a human being lying on the bed.

I pressed the switch, and the light immediately lit up the whole room.

Bella reached out to block her eyes. I sat down beside her and asked, "What's wrong?"

Bella didn't respond to me.

I hugged her and asked, "Lucas said that he made trouble today and asked me to come upstairs to coax his mommy, What did he do?"

## **Bride of Mr.Billion Chapter 460**

Chapter 460

Bella's POV;

In the evening, when Herbert came home, he came to our room and asked me about Lucas's situation.

At this time, I suddenly sat up, looked at Herbert, and said in a bad mood, "Today, Lucas has embarrassed me a lot."

"What's going on?" Herbert asked me.

I pointed to the bedside table and said, "Look at it yourself!" There was an open condom lying on the bedside table, and it was obviously loose, probably inflated. Herbert frowned. "This is..." I immediately replied angrily, "Didn't we find out that we lost one this morning? Guess what happened? It turned out that the other one was stolen by Lucas yesterday. Today, he actually took it to the kindergarten and blew it with other children. As a result, it was discovered by the teacher of the kindergarten. The teacher was very angry and immediately called me. After I went there, the teacher threw this thing on the table for me to see. She also said that things between us should be more secretive. She also said that if the child brought this kind of thing to the kindergarten, it would be a bad influence on other children!"

Herbert actually laughed. After I glared at him, he seemed to have restrained himself for a moment. But soon, he began to laugh out loud.

I threw a pillow over and said, "Are you still laughing? Do you know how embarrassed I am today? If I had known earlier, I would have asked you to face the kindergarten teacher!" Herbert stepped forward, held my shoulder, and comforted me with a smile. "Okay, okay. Next time something like this happens, you can call me. I'll go to the kindergarten and talk to the teachers." I said seriously, "I'm serious!"

"I'm also serious. Hey, is the teacher of the kindergarten a woman?" Herbert suddenly asked.

"Yes," I nodded.

"I think the teacher won't throw this thing on the desk in front of me. Otherwise, it might be her who is embarrassed." Herbert reached out and took the condoms lying on the bedside table.

I rolled my eyes at Herbert and said, "We'd better pay more attention to it in the future. After all, Lucas is still young."

"It's just a very normal thing. He'll understand it in the future. You don't have to be too nervous." Herbert laughed.

"Lucas is too young to understand a lot of things. You're his father, so you have to talk to him about *some* of this know/edge," I said,

At this time, Herbert looked at me with a deep smile and then reached out his hand to pull me up *from the bed*. "Okay, okay, I'll be careful in the future. Then I'll give Lucas some sex education 1'11 teach him in person"

"Con we go downstairs for dinner now? I'm starving." Herbert louched his belly

## Chapter 460

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I pursed my lips into a smile, indicating that I acquiesced. Then, he took my hand and went downstairs. Sitting in front of the dining table, I still kept a straight face. Lucas was so scared that he didn't even dare to speak. At this time, Herbert took a look at Lucas. Lucas quickly looked at me and said, "Mommy, don't be angry. I was wrong!" I looked up and saw the panic and fear written all over Lucas's face. My heart softened a long time ago. However, I had no choice but to educate him, so I deliberately asked with a straight face, "Then tell me what you did wrong?"

"I shouldn't have caused trouble in kindergarten and caused you to be criticized by the teacher," Lucas replied in a trembling voice. Hearing this, of course, I was not satisfied. "You are wrong! You shouldn't steal Mommy's things, then secretly take them to kindergarten, and then secretly play with children." "I know I'm in the wrong. I won't take anything from Mommy in the future." Lucas said with a grievance.

"You can only take it with Mommy's permission, understand?" I repeated with a straight face.

"Got it." Lucas lowered his head like a frosted eggplant. At this time, Herbert held my hand and whispered, "Well, Lucas admitted his mistake. Let's eat." "Let's eat," I said as I looked at Lucas. In fact, my heart was already aching when I saw him. After a while, Lucas suddenly raised his head and looked at me with his big round eyes. He asked curiously, "Mommy, why did you and Daddy buy so many balloons to play with?" Hearing this, I was stunned! Lucas continued to say, "I just took one to secretly play. Why are you so angry? And why is the kindergarten teacher so angry when she saw me playing with the balloon? I usually play with other balloons, but you won't be angry. Did the kindergarten teacher deliberately make trouble for me?! just played with a balloon and she asked you to go see her. I don't even know what I did wrong."