

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 651

Chapter 651 Don't You Like The Daughter I Gave You?

Catalina, who was referred to as a female secretary, looked at Joyce in shock, and then she turned and looked at Damien.

She immediately clenched her fist in humiliation, "Mr. Robert, you already have a girlfriend, and you want to go out on a blind date with me. I didn't expect you to be this kind of a person. You're a beast in human form. I'm disgusted!"

Catalina snorted, then turned around and ran away.

Damein was called a beast in human form.

Joyce couldn't help but laugh.

Damien looked at Joyce's smiling face and he said solemnly. "Take your hand away!"

Her hand was still on his strong arm.

Joyce quickly withdrew her hand. She looked at the man with frowning eyes.

"What, Boss Robert, did I ruined your date? Are you angry?"

"Is this fun?" Damien asked with a frown on his face.

"The last time you reported me for a pornographic deal and sent me to the police station, was it fun? You sent me a lawyer's letter to accuse me of rape and claim 10.1 billion from me. Was it fun? Since boss Robert likes to play so much, then I'll join him to have just have a little fun."

Damien looked at Joyce. Now that the evening wind blew, a few strands of her hair were wrapped around her neck. Her face was really bright and compelling.

Their daughter, Olive, was already old. But Joyce was so playful and bright that she acted younger than her age.

Damien whispered, "How did I wrong you? Did you not find a male technician to have fun with, or did you not forcefully violate me?"

Since he had already mentioned that romantic night more than twenty years ago, Joyce had to reason with him. After all, she did not want to be indebted to him.

Joyce stepped forward and walked in front of him. Then, she stood on her tiptoes and brought her bright and attractive face in front of him. She looked at him with a pair of beautiful eyes.

The two of them were suddenly so close that Damien could smell the fragrance on her body. The scene from more twenty years quickly appeared in his mind.

Under the moonlight, she boldly straddled him.

"I want to give you a baby."

“Do you like a son or your daughter?” Joyce asked in a whisper.

Damien quickly shook off the inappropriate thought. “Stay away from me!” he warned.

Joyce had also heard of Damien, the son of Canada. He had been educated by the most orthodox successor since he was a child.

“Mr. Robert, you can pretend before others. You don’t have to pretend in front of me. People who don’t know you will think that you are abstinent and not interested in women.”

“You mustn’t deny it. You don’t have amnesia. If you don’t remember, then I can help you remember what really happened. I can only admit that I took the initiative, but later, you turned around and asked for it twice. You had completely exhausted me that night.”

13:11

Chapter 651 Don’t You Like The Daughter Gave You?

Hearing Joyce’s words, Damien quickly raised his eyebrows. He did not lose his memory. He remembered that night clearly.

Seeing that he went on and married the wrong person, she really regarded him as a one-night stand.

“Mr. Robert so that night, both of our wishes were fulfilled. And I have given you a beautiful daughter. Do you know how many people are crying and searching for a child? Besides, our daughter is already so old. Don’t make trouble about this. It’s so ugly. Don’t claim ten billion from me, and...”

Joyce bit her red lips and looked at him with her winking eyes. “Don’t you like the daughter I birthed for you?”

They stood so close, and her soft and charming breathe was on his handsome face. She even asked Damien with a smile if he didn’t like the daughter she gave him.

The women Damien came into contact with were all well known scholars like Catalina. Before he met her, during his younger years, he thought about choosing a suitable wife and living his life with respect, but who would have thought that he would stumble into her?

She definitely didn’t met his criteria for a partner, but it seemed that he had been bewitched by her and it was difficult for him to reject her.

Damien reached out and directly grabbed her slender arm, then he gently pushed her.

Joyce’s beautiful back immediately touched the wall. At this moment, her vision turned dark. Damien’s tall body had already covered her, blocking her against the wall and his chest.

What was he doing?

Why was he suddenly acting domineering?

“You seem to have a fresh memory of all that happened that night, you

remember every detail and action clearly. Damien said calmly. Joyce was stunned.

“It’s said that women don’t forget their first man. After so many years, do you still miss me? Do you still want to relive your old dreams with me?”

That night, she was still clean, and he was her first man.

Joyce shivered. She had taken the initiative to tease him.

But who would have thought that he would turn around and use her words against her? Sure enough, Damien was a very boring and flamboyant man!

Joyce raised her hands and took the initiative to wrap her arms around his neck. “Yeah, I’ve been thinking about you for so many years.”

Damien looked at her. He did not expect her to admit it so casually. She had not forgotten about him after so many years...

Damien’s handsome and noble eyebrows slowly softened, and his thin lips displayed a smirk.

The driver in the car was dumbfounded. The driver had been working in the Robert family for decades. He knew what his master was like. Seeing Damien stand so closely to a lady, and her hands hung around his neck, the driver was stunned.

He knew that his boss would never allow a woman get close to him.

Wasn’t this a dream?

The driver quickly took out his phone, he took a picture of the scene and sent it to Mrs. Robert.

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Score 9.2

Chapter 652 Good News

This huge piece of good news must be shared with Mrs. Robert.

The driver needed Mrs. Robert to see that her son had finally woken

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Damien looked at Joyce, “Then what do you want to do next?” he asked.

“What next? I don’t understand.” Joyce pretended to be ignorant of his question.

The corner of Damien’s lips quickly froze, and his handsome eyebrows became cold. “So, you wanna sleep with me for one night to pay for the ten billion?”

“Yes, Mr. Robert has been pestering me. Isn’t that what you meant? Anyway, your bed skills were actually very good. Our first time was very pleasant. We can have another happy time.”

As she said this, Joyce looked at Damien's face which wore a look of confusion.

"Mr. Robert, what's the matter? Are you angry?" Joyce had to ask.

Damien had long known that this woman was heartless. Just now, he even had expectations for her. He concluded that he was ridiculous.

"Joyce, didn't you say that what we shared was just a one-night stand? You're interested in reliving that night, but I'm not. You want to climb into my bed and sleep with me again. I think you're just dreaming. You're delusional! With that, Damien withdrew his hand and stood up straight.

Damien didn't want to look at Joyce again, because she would only make him angry, so he lifted his legs and entered the hall.

Joyce quickly returned to her senses. She chased after him. Mr. Robert, wait for me!"

Soon, the security guards stopped Joyce, "Ma'am, do you have an invitation?" Invitation?

Joyce shook her head, "No."

"I'm sorry, but you can't go in without an invitation."

"But, he didn't have an invitation either. Why did you let him in?" Joyce pointed at Damien in front of her.

"There are no rules for Mr. Robert. He can enter the corporation whenever he wants to." The security guard replied.

Joyce winked playfully at him. "That's a coincidence. We have known each other for many years. You can let me in too."

The security guard looked at Damien in front of him.

At this moment, Damien halted. He turned around and looked at Joyce.

The security guard walked over to ask for instructions, "Mr. Robert, this lady said that she's an old friend of yours and wants to come in with you."

Damien stood tall and elegant. He gazed down at Joyce, "I don't know her, let someone throw her out."

What was he talking about?

Not only did he claim not to know her, but he also asked her to be thrown out.

Joyce felt like she and Damien had officially become enemies.

"Hello ma'am, Mr. Robert said that he doesn't know you. Please leave immediately, or I'll have

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Chapter 652 Good News

someone drive you out." The securi

guard warned.

Joyce was very angry. "I'm not leaving. Go in and ask your CEO. I'm your CEO's mother-in-law. He will definitely come to greet me when he finds out that I'm here,"

The security guard stared at Joyce. He concluded that she must be crazy. "Miss, please don't play games here. If you are our CEO's mother-in-law, then I'm the CEO's long-lost brother. Don't deliberately cause trouble. Now, hurry up and leave."

The security guard came over and wanted to drive Joyce away.

Joyce felt quite embarrassed. She raised her head and looked at Damien who was also staring at her. He was happy that she had finally suffered a little.

At this moment, a deep magnetic voice sounded, "What is happening here?"

Joyce looked up and saw that her son-in-law was here, Elvis had appeared.

The big boss appeared, and the security guard quickly ran to Elvis's side, and he respectfully reported, "CEO, this lady is causing trouble here without an invitation letter. She even lied that she is your mother-in-law."

Joyce's eyes fell on Elvis's body, and she gave him a good look. She soon came to the conclusion that her daughter's taste was just like hers.

"Are you Elvis?" Joyce asked.

The security guard felt that Joyce was insane. Not everyone could call the CEO's name indiscriminately.

At this moment, Elvis had already walked forward. When he came to Joyce's side, he said respectfully,

"Aunty, why are you here? You should have called me beforehand, and I would have come down to meet you."

The security guard was shocked, and his lips were apart. He couldn't understand why his CEO was speaking to the lady with so much respect.

"Could it be that this woman was really the CEO's mother-in-law?" The security guard wondered.

At this moment, Joyce raised her head and looked at the security guard.

The security guard suddenly began to sweat. He remembered what he had said earlier, he had said that he was the CEO's long-lost brother. Why didn't he tame his tongue?

The security guard was afraid that Joyce would fire him.

Joyce quickly retracted her gaze. Of course, she would not care about a small security guard. She looked at Elvis with a good mood. "I wanted to surprise you. Do you like my surprise?"

"Do I like it love it! Please, let's go upstairs."

"Yeah, fine."

With Elvis's personal support, Joyce walked unhindered into the hall. At this moment, she arrived at Damien's side. Joyce suddenly halted.

Joyce's watery eyes flashed, as she pretended to stare suspiciously at Elvis.. Elvis had already sensed that there must be some kind of friction between his father-in-law and his mother-in-law, He quickly straightened his back and expressed his stance and loyalty, "Auntle, I don't know who this is, I'm not with him."

Damien looked at Elvis and rolled his eyes at him.

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"Okay," Joyce was very satisfied with her son-in-law's consciousness. She nodded, and said,

"I don't know this gentleman, but this gentleman is really angry. He acts like I abandoned him many years ago. Anyway, let's go."

Elvis quickly pressed the VIP elevator button. Joyce and him swiftly disappeared from sight.

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Score 9.2

Chapter 653 An Oath Of Sovereignty.

Elvis led Joyce to where the annual party was being held.

"Aunty, I'll stay with you," Elvis said with smiled.

"No need, you've already attracted everyone's attention by being with me.

Olive's matter has not yet. been resolved. Now, you have to keep a low profile. Go ahead," Joyce waved her hand at him.

Indeed, Elvis brought Joyce in and had already attracted a lot of people's attention. Since Clara and Molly had not been dealt with yet, they needed to keep a low profile. Elvis felt that he should leave first, but he stood still.

"Yes?" Joyce looked at Elvis suspiciously. "Why aren't you leaving yet?"

Elvis laughed. "Aunty, if I leave, nothing earth-shaking will happen, right?"

Elvis still knew a little about his mother-in-law. She wanted to keep a low profile, but her strength did not allow her. She was a high profile individual.

Along the way, everything she did was earth shattering and vigorous. Elvis was afraid of his mother-in-law.

Joyce disagreed. She had already kept a low profile in Greenland. "Don't worry, I'll just take a look around. I'll be leaving soon," Joyce reached out and patted his shoulder, as she reassured him.

Elvis finally turned around and left

Joyce walked up to the food area. There were many delicious desserts and red wine. She took a glass of red wine and quietly took a sip.

Damien also came to the annual party. As soon as he appeared, he attracted everyone's attention. The financial tycoons and business executives all gathered around and looked at him with incomparable attentiveness.

"My God, Mr. Robert, it's been a long time. I didn't expect you to come to the Augustine's annual party. It's a pleasure to meet you."

"What is Mr. Robert up to recently? We haven't seen you for a long time."

"Do you have time tomorrow? I want to invite you to dinner."

The rich bosses all scrambled to have dinner with Damien. Standing under the bright lights, he was worshipped like a god.

As the son of Canada, and the richest man in the world, Damien was the founder of an era in the business world. He was a living legend.

Standing before these rich bosses, Damien's handsome face was devoid of emotions.

Damien diverted his gaze, and his eyes fell on Joyce. Joyce was secretly drinking. The glass of red wine was a little spicy. She immediately stuck out her tongue after drinking it.

Damien couldn't help but conclude that she was a funny and stupid woman! At this moment, Joyce had already attracted the attention of many people, including the CEOs around her.

"Look, there's a beauty over there!"

"This beauty is a bit strange. I have never seen her before. If I have, I must be impressed."

"How old is this beauty? I think she's about twenty-eight."

"I don't think she's twenty-eight."

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"She look so innocent and playful. She should be easy to deal with. Shall I go and strike up a conversation with her?"

"You're unethical. I found this beauty. I should go first!"

When Damien saw that the bosses around him were about to quarrel because of Joyce, he coldly snorted. How could she be twenty-eight? Their daughter, Olive, was twenty-three!

However, Damien had to admit that Joyce looked very young. When she went out with Olive, everyone thought that she was Olives's sister.

Even so, her ability to be so flamboyant and attract the attention of a large number of men, made Damien unhappy.

At this moment, one of the bosses couldn't hold it in anymore. He wanted to rush over to Joyce. However, in the next second, the boss felt a chill all over his body, as if an unpleasant gaze fell on him.

The boss looked up and saw Damien staring at him. Damien's gaze was light,

but terrifying.

The CEO froze. He looked at Joyce and then at Damien, as if he suddenly understood something. He asked tentatively, "Mr. Robert, do you know that beautiful woman?"

Damien elegantly sipped the red wine in his hand, and then he lightly snorted. "I know her."

As soon as he admitted to knowing Joyce, the rich bosses were stunned. Damien's words calmly informed them that the woman was his, and no one could touch her. It was an oath of sovereignty.

Who was that woman?

Joyce felt that the red wine in her hand was not delicious. She was about to change it. But two women suddenly walked in front of her.

One of the women was Catalina, who had a blind date with Damien a while ago, and the other was Catalina's good friend, Lesley. Lesley glared at Joyce with anger and hostility.

Catalina was a calm lady, and she was not be as cunning as Lesley. Now at the annual meeting, she did not want to cause trouble, so she tugged on Lesley's sleeve and whispered, "Lesley, Forget it, let's not make trouble here."

Lesley immediately looked at Catalina and said,

"Catalina, what are you talking about? It's Damien we're talking about here.

You've liked him for more than ten years. You fell in love with Damien at first sight the moment you saw him on the TV. And since then, no other man has been able to get your attention." Lesley took a breathe, then she continued,

"Now that more than ten years have passed, you have become a big girl. Mrs. Robert has finally fallen in love with you and asked you to go on a blind date with President Robert, but this vixen suddenly ruined everything, don't you want to deal with her?"

"I..." Caterina was suddenly hit by the realization. Her eyes quickly turned red. She had waited for Damien for so many years, and she was about to succeed. Catalina saw Joyce at the annual party and recognized her at once, so she told Lesley about what had happened earlier.

Lesley was angry and went after Joyce to deal with her.

Joyce understood what was happening. These two women were not good people. She hooked her red lips and looked at them with a pair of smart and playful eyes, as she patiently awaited the drama.

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Score 9.2

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Chapter 654

Chapter 654 Truth or Dare

Catalina and Lesley looked up and saw Joyce's clear eyes staring at them, she even wore a smile on her face.

Even though the two women did not like Joyce, they were stunned by Joyce's bright face and beautiful eyes. They were both women, and they both could see that Joyce's face was very attractive.

Lesley was trembling with anger, she couldn't help but say, "I've seen a lot of mistresses, but this is the first time I've seen such an arrogant mistress."

"Oh, really? That's so nice to hear." Joyce did not intend to waste time on these two insignificant people. She looked around the hall and quickly found Damien in the center of the hall. She pointed at Damien with her eyes, "What do you see?"

Catalina and Lesley trailed Joyce's gaze and immediately saw Damien.

"That's Mr. Robert. What tricks are you trying to play?" Lesley asked.

Joyce blinked her eyes innocently. "President Damien is over there. You two can go over and have him to yourselves. As for me, I'm out of here."

With that, Joyce immediately turned around and left.

Catalina and Lesley were stunned. How could they have thought that they angrily rushed over for nothing?

"Stop!" Lesley suddenly blocked Joyce's path..

Joyce raised her eyes and looked at Lesley, "Do you have anything else to say to me?"

"Of course, do you dare to play a game with us?"

"Game?" Joyce's eyes lit up. She liked playing games the most. "Is it fun?"

"It's fun, very fun. How about we play a game of Truth or Dare?" Lesley's eyes revealed conspiracies.

Joyce knew that Lesley had no good intentions, but she nodded, "Okay, since you guys have invited me so kindly, I'll play with you. Don't cry when you lose too badly."

Lesley found a few more people, and everyone sat down on a long card table.

Lesley placed a beer bottle in the middle, "Whoever the mouth of this beer bottle is aimed at will play Truth or Dare. That's the rules of the game."

"Okay." Everyone nodded.

Lesley stood up and spined the beer bottle.

Soon, the beer bottle stopped and the mouth of the bottle was pointed at Joyce.

Joyce was not surprised. She calmly said, "Alright then, I'll play."

Lesley felt that Joyce had taken the bait, and then it was going to be fun. "Do

you choose the truth or the big risk?" Lesley asked.

Joyce tilted her head, "Dare," she replied.

"Okay, you have to take out your phone and call someone. The person you must call has to be your first man. Call him!" Lesley instructed with a laugh. At this moment, Catalina, who was beside her, quietly pulled Lesley's hand.

"Lesley, why are you playing this big adventure with her?"

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Chapter 654 Truth or Dare

"Catty, you don't understand. I want to expose this vixen's true character to Boss Robert. I don't know how many men have slept with this vixen. As soon as she makes that call, Mr. Robert will naturally dislike her. Then Mr. Robert will see that you are clean and pure. And then, he'll go for you.

"But, how will president Robert hear when she makes the call?"

"Don't worry about that."

Lesley winked at a waiter in the hall. The waiter quickly nodded, and then connected Joyce's phone to the speaker in the hall.

Catalina's heart was pounding wildly. She was a calm lady and had never done such a bad thing before.

"Lesley, this is not good, we seem to have gone too far..."

"Catalina, being kind to your enemy is being cruel to yourself. We don't want to sympathize with such a vixen. Okay, stop talking. I'll avenge you. You just need to watch," Lesley said firmly.

Joyce didn't seem to see the two women whispering secretly. She took out her phone, "Okay, I'll make the call."

Lesley's eyes lit up.

Joyce lowered her eyes and dialed a numbers on her phone.

On the other side, Damien felt the phone vibrate in his trousers pocket and someone called him.

Damien took out his phone and saw that it was Joyce who was calling.

He raised his eyes and looked at Joyce who was playing a game at the other end of the hall. It was really strange that she actually called him.

At this moment, Aiden walked over and whispered a few words in Damien's ear. Damien frowned slightly, and then he pressed the answer button to answer the call

The moment the call was connected, the waiter who had been bribed by Lesley quickly connected the call to the speaker. Joyce said calmly, "Hello." Joyce's "Hello" immediately resounded throughout the hall, and everyone instantly focused their gaze on her.

Lesley was very excited. She stared at Joyce closely. She felt that Joyce had

received the embarrassment of her life.

Lesley was not curious about Joyce's first man at all. She only wanted humiliating her.

In the next second, a deep and magnetic, yet indifferent voice responded, "Is something wrong?"

Lesley quickly paused. Why did she have a feeling that the voice that she just heard was pleasant and familiar?

At this moment, Catalina who was beside her tapped her. Catalina's expression was as if she had seen a ghost.

Lesley turned her head and saw that Damien was standing in the dim light.

Damien was actually answering the phone!

Lesley quickly took in a breath. She couldn't believe her ears. Could it be that Damien was Joyce's first man?

Everyone in the hall was stunned.

Suddenly, Elvis's tall and handsome body appeared upstairs. He stood at the carved railing and watched the scene downstairs. He knew that it was really difficult for his mother-in-law to keep a

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Score 9.2

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Chapter 655

Chapter 655 She Took His Virginity!

Elvis knew that his mother-in-law wasn't capable of keeping a low-profile, and he was indeed not disappointed.

Joyce clenched her phone. She smiled at the man on the other end of the phone and said, "Mr. Robert, I'm just playing a Truth or Dare game. This beautiful lady here asked me to call my first man. So, I called you."

The audience gasped. They looked at Joyce and Damien in shock.

Lesley and Catalina suddenly felt embarrassed. They planned to use the

game to embarrass and humiliate Joyce. But Joyce called Damien. It turned out that Damien was really her first man!

At this moment, Lesley felt a cold gaze on her. She looked up and quickly met Damien's eyes.

Damien stared at her, but quickly looked away.

Lesley's entire body became cold. Only then did she realize that she seemed to have offended Damien.

Lesley's legs softened. She quickly looked at Joyce. Joyce sat quietly on her seat, and there was a terrifying smile on her face.

Lesley completely understood what had happened. Joyce had seen through her intentions from the beginning, but she acted oblivious, and took the opportunity to embarrass her.

With her eyes glued to Lesley's ashened face, Joyce let out a smirk. She had already informed them. that she was very good at playing games.

For more than twenty years, she had been leveling up and fighting forces in Canada.

At this moment, Damien's low and magnetic voice came from the other end of the phone, "You called. me just for this. I'm your first man, so you're showing off?"

Joyce quickly sensed Damien's arrogance. But she raised her eyes and looked at Damien who was in front of her. "It's definitely worth showing off, because I was also your first woman," she responded with a smile.

The audience gasped in shock. They couldn't believe their ears.

Everyone knew that Damien was not close to women, but a woman suddenly appeared and claimed. to have taken Damien's virginity. It was really mind-blowing.

Aiden stood quietly. Some seconds ago, he already told his boss about the game that was on-going. He wanted his boss to be aware of the game, and possibly ignore Joyce's call. However, his boss still answered the call.

This only meant that his boss was willing to spoil this woman named, Joyce.

Damien couldn't believe that Joyce had dared to say such. He calmly hung up the call, and walked away.

Joyce had swiftly become famous. It seemed like she was particularly proud of breaking Damien's virginity.

Walking through the hallway, Joyce saw Lesley and Catalina.

Catalina's eyes were reddened, it was obvious that she had cried.

The moment Lesley sighted Joyce, she glared at her, probably wishing she could murder her with

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– her gaze.

“Joyce, did you do this on purpose? You’re really unbelievable. How could boss Robert like a woman like you?”

Joyce took two steps forward and stood in front of Lesley. She lazily raised her hand and tucked a strand of hair behind her ear, “You don’t have a crush on Mr. Robert, do you?”

Catalina raised her eyes, and looked at Lesley in surprise.

Lesley’s expression swiftly changed.

“Joyce, what nonsense are you talking about? The person who likes President Robert is Catalina. Catalina is my best friend!”

“Yes, it’s your best friend who likes President Damien. How can you like a man your best friend likes? I’m also very curious, and I really need to know why,” Joyce replied with a laugh.

“Catalina, don’t listen to her nonsense. She’s trying to sow a seed of discord...”

“Really?” Joyce hastily interrupted Lesley. Her agile eyes stared straight at Lesley.

“Damien is a very attractive man. And women are very attracted to him. Since the first day Catalina saw Damien on TV, she had fallen in love with him. But at the same time, you, Lesley, had also fallen in love with him.”

“However, the Robert family is a prestigious family, so the Albie family doesn’t stand a chance. We all know that the Albie family can’t be compared to the Robert family. Lesley, you know that Damien is a dream that you will never be able to achieve in your life. So what did you do? You obeyed your family’s arrangement and married into another family. But it’s a pity that your husband likes to gamble and often beats you. Your marriage is very unfortunate,” Joyce took a breathe, and then continued.

“Now that Mrs. Robert is interested in Catalina, and she went on to arrange a blind date for her and Damien, immediately you, Catalina’s best friend, heard the news, you flew back swiftly. I’m afraid it’s only you that knows your intention,” Joyce let out a chuckle.

“You hurried down here in a bid to avenge your best friend, but did you really do that for her or yourself? On the other hand, you hope that your best friend and Damien will have a successful blind date. And then, you can take the opportunity to get close to Damien.”

“Oh, I think I’m trying to be modest here. But you and I know that you really have deep feelings for Damien. But it’s not in my place to judge, right?” Joyce added with a shrug.

It seemed that Joyce had casually said those words, but Catalina and Lesley, who listened to her were shocked. They both froze.

Lesley’s face was as pale as a piece of paper.

Lesley suddenly regretted provoking Joyce. She should not have provoked such a powerful opponent.

Catalina looked at Lesley beside her in shock. If Joyce hadn't exposed these things, she would not have believed that her best friend was capable of such. "Lesley, I really took you as a sister. How could you do this to me?" Catalina questioned Lesley.

Lesley immediately panicked. She knew that ninety percent of the Albie's industries depended on the Elijah's family.

"Catalina, please listen to me..."

Joyce was not interested in listening to them, so she turned around and left. But as soon as she turned around, she saw a tall figure in front of her. It was Damien.

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Score 9.2

Chapter **656**: Encounter

Damien's eyes fell on Joyce's face.

"Hello, Mr. Robert," Joyce greeted him.

With that, Joyce walked past him.

Catalina and Lesley froze when they saw Damien. Lesley's face was particularly covered with embarrassment.

Lesley summoned up courage and looked at Damien. Damien stood quietly, his indifferent and cold

eyes stared at her.

Lesley felt like a clown. Joyce thoroughly exposed her selfishness, ugliness and scheming mind before Damien.

Back then, both Lesley and Catalina had fallen in love with Damien at first sight. After so many years, Damien was still very attractive.

Damien did not utter a word. He also turned around and walked away.

Catalina and Lesley's legs softened and they both fell to the ground.

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Elvis stood on the second floor and watched his mother-in-law become famous all over the hall. He could only give a thumbs up.

Elvis was grateful for his choice. In the future, he would stand firm by his mother-in-law's side.

At this moment, the phone in his pocket vibrated.

It was a message from Levi.

Nathan clicked on **the** text message. His pupils quickly shrank.

"Your mother is here," Levi's message read.

Elvis lost his mother when he was very young. He had been without his mother's love since childhood. Now, Levi sent a text message to inform him that his mother was here.

Elvis was speechless.

Suddenly, Elvis's phone vibrated again, and there was another message from Levi.

Elvis quickly opened it. "Your father is here too," the second message read.

Elvis's eyes went black and he quickly closed his eyes.

His phone vibrated yet **again**, and it was still a message from Levi.

Elvis didn't want to click on the text message **anymore**. A few seconds later, he clicked on it.

"Remember to control your feelings and don't scare your mother away," Levi warned.

Elvis scoffed.

“CEO, **what’s** the matter with you?” **Seeing** Elvis’s unpredictable expression, Andrew quickly stepped forward and asked.

Elvis held tightly to his phone. “Open the door. My parents are coming!”

“Yes, President.”

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1310.04

Outside the Augustine cooperation’s gate, a luxurious extended business car slowly stopped. Reuben looked at the man behind **him** through the rearview mirror and respectfully said, “Sir, this is the Augustine Corporation.”

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“Reuben, do you think I’ve gotten old?”

Henry looked at the man’s handsome face.

The years **had** not left any traces on his body. Although the fine lines in his eyebrows were deeper and longer, they added a calm charm to him.

Reuben shook his head, “Sir, you’re not old at all.”

This answer might have made Alpha happy. He let out a sultry laughter.

“She’s not old, how dare I grow old?”

Reuben knew that Alpha referring to Mrs. Midas. Levi arranged for them to meet here.

At this moment, Alpha threw the cigarette butt into the ashtray.

“Let’s go, let’s go in.”

The last time at the mall, he had only glanced at her. It had been almost twenty years since he properly saw her. He had been looking for her for twenty years. She had finally returned.

Joyce had finished having fun and was ready to go back. At this moment, she saw a figure in front of her. She immediately said, "Annabelle, why are you here?"

It was Annabelle.

Annabelle **was** dealing with the funeral of her foster mother, hence the reason Joyce was surprised to see her.

Today, she wore a black dress. And she had a sullen and dusty temperament, and her long black hair was loose, revealing her beautiful face.

Immediately Annabelle came in, she had already attracted everyone's attention. Everyone **was** looking at her.

Annabelle walked closer to Joyce. "Joyce, I'm here to meet someone," she said with a smile.

"Who?" Joyce **asked**.

"I'm here to see Mr Augustine," she replied.

Joyce quickly frowned. It was obvious that she did not **like Alpha**. "Why are you seeing him?" **she** probed.

"Levi asked him for help a few **days** ago. He wanted to see me. I don't think there's a reason to avoid seeing him, because I'll definitely meet him in the future. Also, I want to see my son, Elvis,"

Annabelle's personality was cold and indifferent. She was a little quiet and gentle. She **had** already died once, and many things **about her** had changed.

Joyce didn't say anything else. She looked downstairs in the hall, and soon, she saw a calm and tall figure. It was Alpha.

Alpha just happened to come in.

"Hello, Mr. Augustine," Joyce called out..

The Sabatiste Bride: Poted by My Billionaire Husband

13142

Downstairs, Alpha, who was looking for Annabelle, heard **Joyce's** loud voice.

Alpha immediately saw Joyce and Annabelle behind her.

Alpha's gaze fell on Annabelle, and it was difficult for him to look away.

At this moment, Joyce pulled Annabelle forward and pushed her into Alpha's **sight**.

"Mr. Augustine, I troubled you for your help the preview time. So, I brought Annabelle to the appointment so that you can meet her."

After the hurried farewell the previous time, Annabelle's beautiful face was now before Alpha.

It was as if time had suddenly gone backwards to many years ago. She really hadn't changed at all. She was still **the** same beautiful and talented daughter of the Midas family.

Annabelle stood calmly upstairs. Her beautiful eyes also fell on **Alpha's** handsome face. She had **not** thought about him for so many years.

(1)

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Status: Ongoing **Type:** [Romance](#) **Author:** [Sumpto Midway](#) **Artist:** [Olive & Angeles](#) **Released:** July, 19, 2023 **Native Language:** English

Novel The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband is an interesting Billionaire novel about Olive & Angeles.... In a conspiracy, she was taken back from the countryside to marry him instead of her sister. The so-called weak husband in rumors she married turned out to be a business tycoon with one hand covering the sky. "Husband, aren't you dying soon?"

“What?” He looked like he was going to eat her. “It seems that I should let you know the real me.” He reached his hands to her thighs.

Chapter **656**: Encounter

Damien’s eyes fell on Joyce’s face.

“Hello, Mr. Robert,” Joyce greeted him.

With that, Joyce walked past him.

Catalina and Lesley froze when they saw Damien. Lesley’s face was particularly covered with embarrassment.

Lesley summoned up courage and looked at Damien. Damien stood quietly, his indifferent and cold

eyes stared at her.

Lesley felt like a clown. Joyce thoroughly exposed her selfishness, ugliness and scheming mind before Damien.

Back then, both Lesley and Catalina had fallen in love with Damien at first sight. After so many years, Damien was still very attractive.

Damien did not utter a word. He also turned around and walked away.

Catalina and Lesley’s legs softened and they both fell to the ground.

—

Elvis stood on the second floor and watched his mother-in-law become famous all over the hall. He could only give a thumbs up.

Elvis was grateful for his choice. In the future, he would stand firm by his mother-in-law’s side.

At this moment, the phone in his pocket vibrated.

It was a message from Levi.

Nathan clicked on **the** text message. His pupils quickly shrank.

“Your mother is here,” Levi’s message read.

Elvis lost his mother when he was very young. He had been without his mother’s love since childhood. Now, Levi sent a text message to inform him that his mother was here.

Elvis was speechless.

Suddenly, Elvis's phone vibrated again, and there was another message from Levi.

Elvis quickly opened it. "Your father is here too," the second message read.

Elvis's eyes went black and he quickly closed his eyes.

His phone vibrated yet **again**, and it was still a message from Levi.

Elvis didn't want to click on the text message **anymore**. A few seconds later, he clicked on it.

"Remember to control your feelings and don't scare your mother away," Levi warned.

Elvis scoffed.

"CEO, **what's** the matter with you?" **Seeing** Elvis's unpredictable expression, Andrew quickly stepped forward and asked.

Elvis held tightly to his phone. "Open the door. My parents are coming!"

"Yes, President."

13:56

The Subtime Bride: Roted by My Billionaire Husband

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(1)

Chapter 657 A Fun At The Clubhouse.

Alpha, who stood downstairs, and Annabelle, who stood upstairs, were both staring at each other. Joyce suddenly stepped forward and blocked Annabelle behind her. “Mr. Augustine, we’ve already seen you. We still have something to do, so we’ll go ahead.”

Joyce left with Annabelle.

Alpha watched as Annabelle disappeared from his sight. He pursed his thin lips and quickly went upstairs, but the two of them had disappeared.

“Sir,” Reuben called out, as he walked over.

Alpha’s handsome face was plated in the light, which flickered brightly and dimly.

He said solemnly, “Follow them, I want to know where they went.”

“Yes, sir.”

Joyce took Annabelle out of the hall. Joyce turned to look at Annabelle, “Annabelle, tell me the truth, do you still want to reunite with that guy?”

Annabelle’s cold and beautiful face was devoid of any emotions. She suddenly smiled and said, “Even if he’s the only man left on earth, I’d rather die single than unite with that man.”

Joyce nodded forcefully, “Annabelle, it’s good that you understand. That guy, Alpha, hurt you so deeply back then and forced you to a desperate situation. He now has Lily as his wife. His sister Bounty, and the entire Augustine family doesn’t like you. Except for Mrs. Samantha. Don’t forget all that you went through because of that man.”

The future seemed uncertain. Annabelle stood coldly and gracefully on the street. The evening breeze swayed the hem of her dress.

Joyce was very dissatisfied with Alpha. At this moment, she looked up and saw a high-end club in front of her. She reached out and hugged Annabelle.

“Annabelle, Alpha is old now. He’s an old guy. Forget him, let’s go, I’ll take you to have some fun now.”

“Recreation? Joyce asked.

“Yeah, the last time I wanted to take you to a massage spa, but you didn’t want to come with me. This time, I’ll take you to find a hot guy to play with. I heard that the men here are super hot and sexy. Please let’s have a good time tonight.”

Joyce invited Annabelle to a high-end club!

Annabelle glanced at the arrogant Joyce, “Joyce, this is not good, aren’t you afraid that President Damien will know that we are here?”

Damien?

Joyce quickly frowned, as she was reminded of that man. “What does this have to do with him?”

“Have you suddenly forgotten that he had reported you and got you into trouble? This time, if we go in and have fun with some young guys, I really don’t know what he will do.”

“Why do men go out to have fun since ancient times, but we women can’t? Tonight, we’ll demolish all double standards and have some fun. Annabelle, would you dare?” Joyce furrowed her delicate eyebrows. Her beautiful face radiated, as she awaited Annabelle’s answer.

1312.01

76%

Annabelle looked at her beautiful red lips, “Okay, I’ll give my life to have some fun tonight, let’s go. A proud smile swiftly appeared on Joyce’s face. She reached out and held Annabelle’s hand, as they entered the high-end clubhouse together.

In a high-end clubhouse, in the most luxurious room.

Joyce made a phone call, “Hello boss, please bring your best male workers over to us. We’ll choose the ones that we like. We’re not short on money!” Joyce instructed, as she ended the call.

The club manager who stood in the hall clapped her hands excitedly. In front of her stood a row of handsome cowherds.

“Boys, you all are the best cowherds here. You are lucky today. There are some rich women who need to be impressed. If you make them happy, then you’ll earn a lot tonight.

“Got it, ma’am.” the cowherds replied in unison.

“Let’s go upstairs now.”

The manager took the cowherds upstairs. In the hallway, she said to them,
wwwwwww

“Remember, most of these rich women are old women. Don’t look at their faces, just look at their pocket. Money is all that you should care about, understood?”

The group of cowherds nodded vigorously.

At the door of the luxurious room, the manager raised her hand and knocked on the door.

“Come in,” a soft voice responded.

The manager pushed open the door and walked in, and the cowherds followed behind her. The manager smiled and said, “Beautiful ladies, here are our best cowherds. Please choose whichever one that you want.”

Suddenly, the manager froze.

“Where are the rich women?” she questioned inwardly.

Annabelle and Joyce were lying on the rattan chair in the room. They had already showered and they wore a pink silk nightdress. Their beautiful skin and long hair stunned the manager.

The ladies before her were even more beautiful than the top beauties in the clubhouse.

It was not that the manager had never seen rich young women before, but it was the first time she had seen such young and beautiful rich women!

Joyce patted the lotion on her face, then she raised her eyes to look at the cowherds, "You all raise your heads," she instructed. The cowherds slowly raised their heads. The cowherds's eyes widened. They had never seen such beautiful women before. Their girlfriends, and even the actresses in the entertainment industry were not as beautiful as these two women. "Annabelle, go ahead and pick first," Joyce generously looked at Annabelle beside her. Annabelle's cold eyes slowly looked over and landed on the cowherds. She looked around the cowherds, and then her gaze landed on a cowherd. The cowherd was handsome and cold, and he looked like someone she was familiar to. 13:56 Sat, 19 Aug -Joyce's gaze trailed Annabelle's, and her eyes fell on the cowherd. The cowherd's heart skipped a beat. The manager immediately laughed, "Oh, my beautiful lady, you really have good eyes. This cowherd is our mainstay. I don't know if you have heard of someone who was the number one in the business world in Imperial more than thirty years ago. His name is Mr. Alpha Augustine. And this cowherd here, looks just like Alpha."

Chapter 658 You Didn't Tutor Your Woman!

Speaking of Alpha, the manager spoke highly of him. "Back then, after Alpha's son was born, all the parents wanted their daughter to marry Alpha's son and become Alpha's daughter-in-law. So, when the news that there was someone here who looked just like Alpha, multiple women came here to look for him." Annabelle looked at the manager. She was probably Alpha's fan too. Annabelle said, "Ma'am, you're talking too much today." The manager was suddenly aggrieved. She was only introducing the young man to them. Joyce turned to Annabelle, and asked, "Annabelle, do you want him?" After some seconds, Annabelle nodded, "Yea, I'll go for him." The other cowherds who weren't chosen seemed quite unhappy. In the luxurious room, a knock landed on the door. Reuben walked into the room and respectfully reported, "Sir, we've found out where Mrs. Annabelle is." Alpha stood by the window, with one hand in his trousers pocket. Hearing this, he lifted his handsome eyelids and looked over. A simple word overflowed from his thin lips, "Speak," he ordered. Sir, Mrs. Midas is at a high-end clubhouse. She went to have fun." A frown swiftly appeared on Alpha's heroic eyebrows, "What are you talking about?" he asked. "Sir, you heard that right. Mrs. Annabelle went to the clubhouse and ordered a cowherd," Reuben wiped the cold sweat from his forehead as he reported. Alpha's handsome and profound facial features suddenly relaxed, and he gritted his teeth. She went to have sex! Usually, it was men who bought sex workers. But now, she went out to have sex! Alpha haven't seen her for so long, and now that she showed up, she went to find a sex worker to have sex with. He found it really unbelievable! Alpha forced a stern laughter from his throat, and then he turned and stared at Reuben with a sharp gaze, "She went alone?" he asked.

“No, there’s also Miss Brown. It’s Miss Brown’s treat.”

Alpha took out his phone from his trousers pocket and quickly dialed a number.

On the other side, in the extended business luxurious car, the phone in Damien’s hand rang out. It was a call from Alpha.

His fingers swiped up and he pressed the answer button, “Hello?” he said in a low voice.

“Where is Joyce?” Alpha asked.

Damien quickly pursed his lips, and his face exuded unhappiness.

“Why are you asking about Joyce? When did your relationship with her become so good?” he questioned.

“Joyce took Annabelle to a high-end clubhouse to buy her a sex worker!”

1314.0

13:56 Sat, 19 Aug 000

-The expression on Damien’s handsome face suddenly changed. A layer of cold air overflowed from

his entire body. His thin lips twitched.

Without uttering another word, “Let’s go,” Damien swiftly instructed Aiden.

“Yes, sir,” Aiden hastily turned on the ignition.

The extended version of the luxurious business car immediately set off for the high-end clubhouse.

“Mr. Robert, you aren’t tutoring Joyce properly. You should really take care of your daughter’s mother, so that she doesn’t lead others astray.” Alpha’s voice added from the other end.

Damien hooked his thin lips and snorted coldly. His eyes looked through the bright car window at the neon lights outside.

“If Annabelle is such a good woman, then Joyce wouldn’t have been able to convince her into doing such. If you ask me, I think it’s Annabelle who spoils Joyce.”

“Mr. Robert, your idea is beautiful, but the reality far from that. Joyce ordered two sex workers for herself. Congratulations, you have been cheated on.” Alpha responded.

“Then as far as I know, Annabelle has been cheating on you for more than twenty years now.”

Damien fired back.

With that, Damien ended the call.

Hearing as the call got disconnected, Alpha immediately blocked Damien.

The boat of friendship between the two men was overturned.

In the driver’s seat, Aiden was listening to the conversation between the two men the entire time.

The women in two families were already having sex outside. And none of the men wanted admitting that their woman was bad.

It was so childishly cute!

Damien raised his fingers and unbuttoned the two buttons of his shirt. His handsome face so gloomy, and one could see that he was unhappy.

It seemed that the lesson from the last time was not severe enough for Joyce!

Aiden in the driver’s seat could already feel the cold and murderous aura emanating from Mr. Damien. He secretly hoped that Joyce was praying for herself.

Reels Club.

The manager hurried out. At this moment, the four top luxurious Rolls Royce parked in the parking lot.

A group of bodyguards hurried down. They rushed into the clubhouse and surrounded the entire

place.

It was the first time the manager had seen such, her legs were trembling with fright.

Which rich individual did she offend?

At this moment, Aiden opened the rear door and a handsome and noble figure leaped into view. Damien arrived.

The manager looked at Damien. The man before her wore a white shirt and black trousers. With every step he took, one could immediately tell that he was not an ordinary man.

“My G od, what a handsome man!”

13147

76%

“His face and body is just like that of supermodel walking down the runway,” the manager muttered inwardly.

She quickly ran forward and said diligently, “Hello, sir, are you here to have some fun? I’ll immediately call the most beautiful girls over to keep you company

Damien stared at the manager indifferently, and then he ordered in a low voice, “Destroy everything here!”

“Yes, sir.”

The bodyguards swiftly swung their weapons and started to smash everything in the club, Loud screams could be heard as the guests, cowherds, and the girls ran around in fear. The scene

was a mess.

The manager took a deep breath and quickly ran forward to stop one of the bodyguard, “Don’t smash it, why are you destroying my clubhouse? Stop it, stop it!”

The bodyguard pushed the manager to the ground.

The manager held her chest in distress. What did she do wrong?

Damien did not stop them. He turned and walked into the hallway. The noise behind him did not seem to disturb him.

“Sir, this is the room,” Aiden pointed to a room.

Damien looked at the closed door before him. This was the most luxurious room in the clubhouse.

Damien couldn’t understand how Joyce didn’t have money to pay his debt, but had money to hire sex workers!

Chapter 659 I’ll Accompany You Tonight

Aiden took out the room card and swiped open the door.

The door was pushed open, and Damien raised his legs and walked in, but he stood at the entrance and did advance in.

But from where he stood, he could clearly see everything in the room.

In the room, Joyce was holding a wine glass in her hand. She was drinking with two young men.

From the way she looked, it seemed like she was already tipsy.

“Come on, drink,” one of the men said to her.

“No, I can’t drink anymore. Well, you can ask a question and I’ll answer it.”

“How many boyfriends have you had? The other young man asked,

Joyce was drunk, so she pouted and pondered for a while. She suddenly extended her fingers, "One, two, three, four...nope, there are too many, I can't count them."

Aiden took in a deep breath as he listened to Joyce's words. He carefully peeked at his master's face.

Damien's face was gloomy. In fact, he was very curious about her response.

After him, did she have another man?

Now that she had confirmed to having more men after him, the corner of Damien's cold lips curled up. His face was covered with a sinister look.

The three people in the room had no idea that they had company.

The two young men looked at Joyce, the woman was slightly drunk, and she was really charming. One of the men laughed and asked, "Who do you like the least?"

"Of course...it's that man named Damien, yes, it's him!" Joyce replied vaguely, "I don't like him very much, no, I hate him, I really hate him. What's so great about him, nothing, right? He's just a little more handsome, a little better, and a little richer?"

"Joyce!" "At this moment, someone barged in, it was Annabelle.

Annabelle already heard the movement outside from the next room. She heard that someone was about to demolish the clubhouse. She had just opened the door and the hallway was filled with bodyguards, Damien stood in the room. His sinister and powerful gaze seemed to have been gotten from hell.

Annabelle raised her hand and placed it on Joyce's forehead.

"Mr. Robert, Joyce is drunk. I have to trouble you a little, please send her home. I'll leave now, Annabelle smiled calmly, then she turned around and left.

"

When Joyce saw that Annabelle was leaving, she stood up and ran after her, "Annabelle, why are you leaving? Don't leave..."

Because Joyce was drunk, her efforts were in vain, as she crashed into a wall due to her poor

"Oh, my forehead hurts! Joyce stretched out her hand and rubbed her forehead. Just now, she had bumped into his Damien's arms. Damien's broad chest was as cold and hard as a wall.

vision.

The

"Hey, do you know you?" Joyce felt that the man before her was familiar, so she questioned him.

Aiden watched calmly. He was a bit happy that Joyce wasn't completely drunk. He wished that she would hurry up and admit her mistake.

Joyce, who was drunk, looked at the tall and handsome man before her.

"Did your boss send you over here?" Joyce winked playfully at Damien, and her fingers held Damien's firm and smooth chin, "Hey, don't tell me you're your boss's personal man. Because, why else would your boss be reluctant to send you over?"

Damien's face was expressionless. For the first time in his life, he was treated as a top-quality cowboy. However, he quickly said, "What, do you want me to serve you tonight?"

His voice was also very pleasant, deep and magnetic.

It was as if Joyce had heard it somewhere!

Joyce quickly sucked in a breath of cold air. Her clean black and white pupils kept dilating. She looked at the man in shock, "You...you..."

Damien?

He was Damien!

More than half of Joyce's tipsiness suddenly disappeared.

Damien raised his legs and approached her.

"I will definitely serve you well and make you satisfied."

As he approached her, Joyce was so frightened that she kept moving back. For some reason, she seemed to have a fear for this man.

He stared deeply at her. His stare was as if he was about to devour her.

At this moment, her knees knocked on the edge of the bed, and Joyce fell directly onto the soft bed.

Her vision turned dark. Damien's two big palms were propped up by her side, and Damien's noble body shrouded above her.

His handsome face was close to Joyce's face. Staring at him from such a close distance, he was still handsome and perfect without the slightest flaw.

Joyce suddenly felt like she had been bewitched by Damien.

She swallowed hard and quickly pressed her hands on his broad chest.

"You mean...you want to serve me tonight?"

"You don't like it?" Damien's deep voice had softened, making one's body tingle. But Joyce trembled inexplicably, she had a feeling that something disastrous was about to happen.

How he arrested her, and asked her to pay over ten billion dollars, was still vivid in her mind.

Joyce quickly said, "But I heard that you're expensive. I'm running out of money,"

Damien forced out a deep laugh, "What, these two cowherds have emptied your wallet?"

His words were poisonous!

"I want to go to the bathroom!" Joyce said, as she looked at him.

14:55

Chapter 671 111 Accoriping You Tonight.

"Really?"

"Of course, it's true, I can't hold it in anymore!" Joyce pushed him away and rushed out of the room.

There was a bathroom in the room. She did not enter into the bathroom, but instead, she ran out. She actually ran away!

Damien casually scoffed.

Joyce ran swiftly, she was afraid that Damien would catch up from behind.

But when she arrived at the hallway, she suddenly became sad because the hallway was filled with bodyguards. The bodyguards stood in two rows in an orderly manner until the end of the hallway.

"Miss Brown, boss invites you back."

(5)

Chapter CD She asked him if he liked i

Chapter 660 She asked him if he liked it.

Initially, Joyce's bowel wasn't filled, and she didn't have need to use the restroom, but realizing that she couldn't escape, she suddenly felt pressed.

"Hey, I really wanna use the restroom," she pleaded.

Two bodyguards led her to a bathroom.

The bodyguard blocked her way. She was left with no choice, hence she lowered her head and went into the bathroom.

At this moment, steady footsteps were heard outside the door. Damien asked in a low voice, "Where is she?"

"CEO, she's in the bathroom."

Damien turned around and went to the bathroom.

Joyce's heart tensed. She could not be found by him. She needed to hide, but where should she hide? There was a big trash can in this bathroom. It was brand new. It was estimated to have just arrived. She quickly ran over to open the lid of the trash can, then squatted in and closed the lid again.

With a click, the bathroom door opened.

A few bodyguards walked in and started to search the restroom. Damien was behind them. He took out a cigarette from his trousers pocket with one hand and placed it between his lips, then he went on to lit the cigarette.

Joyce squatted in the trash can. She could clearly see the situation outside through the mouth of the bucket.

The bodyguards carefully searched the restroom but found no one. "Sir, I can't find Miss Brown." Joyce secretly looked at Damien who was not far away. The bodyguards all retreated behind him. He was smoking a cigarette.

The smoke obscured his handsome face. There was a scarlet flame between two fingers of his right hand.

Joyce shrank in fright and hugged herself tightly. Did he notice her?

Damien's eyes were like an eagle hovering in the dark night.

"You all go out, I want to pee," Damien, who had always been elegant and honorable, revealed a bit of playfulness.

"Yes, sir," everyone withdrew and exited the bathroom.

Joyce, who was hiding in the trash can, breathed a sigh of relief. He didn't notice her, he just wanted to pee.

At this moment, the steady footsteps headed towards her.

"Didn't he want to pee? Why is he coming here?" Joyce questioned inwardly.

Joyce raised her moving eyes and saw Damien walking over. All she could see were his tight and fit waistline, the black belt, and the chain of his trousers.

Damien placed the cigarette between his fingers on his thin lips, and he reached out and held his

he liked i

black belt. With a click, he pulled the belt away.

Was he going to pee in the trash can?!

Joyce couldn't believe what was about happening. She wondered if Damien had no morals that he wanted to pee in the trash can.

But on a second thought, Joyce wondered if he did it on purpose.

Now that he was in front of the trash can, she could see his movements clearly. He was really pulling his pants.

"Ah!" Joyce screamed and suddenly stood up from the trash can.

She stretched out her trembling finger and pointed at him, "Damien, you're changing!" she yelled. With a cigarette in his mouth, Damien knitted his eyebrows and slowly blew the smoke on her face. The smoke choked into her nose and mouth. Joyce frowned. "You know I'm here, yet you want to pee on me!"

How could he have the guts to do such a thing?

Damien raised his beautiful eyebrows. "It's my business if I want to pee anywhere. If you let me pee on you, then it's your business."

Joyce couldn't believe her ears. She wondered where he derived his audacity from.

How had she not noticed it before?

"Buckle my belt," Damien ordered her, as he took the cigarette away from his lips.

Joyce looked down and saw that his belt had already been unbuckled.

Joyce quickly jumped out of the trash can.

She turned and left.

But as soon as she lifted her foot, a big, well-defined palm grabbed her wrist and pulled her hard, causing her to fall into his broad and cold chest.

Damien held onto her soft hand and placed it on the belt around his waist. "Hurry up and buckle it for me!"

Joyce reluctantly stood up straight. She wanted to withdraw her hand, but she could not get rid of his imprisonment.

Joyce was trembling with anger, but there was nothing she could do at the moment. "Okay, I'll buckle it now!"

She stretched out her hand, and placed it on his waist.

Damien's eyes narrowed, and his big, sharp palms pressed against her shoulders and pushed her directly to the side of the washstand.

Before Joyce could regain her balance, her vision quickly darkened. Damien pressed her down and pushed her directly into his embrace.

His strong arms wrapped around her slender waist, and Damien stared darkly at her.

Joyce swiftly got a hold of herself, she slowly raised her red lips and asked in a soft voice, "Mr. Robert, what's the matter? I'm only buckling your hell."

chapter 40 She asked him if he liked it,

Her fingers brushed his waist.

Although Damien had not been around women in recent years, he knew what she was doing.

She was deliberately flirting with him.

"What do you want to do?" he asked.

what you

want."

"Mr. Robert, it's you that's pestering me, I should be the one to ask you

Joyce suddenly thought of a question. She stared at him with her watery eyes, then she asked, "Mr. Robert, I heard that you haven't been close to women all these years. Are you trying to say that it's only me that you've slept with? Is that true?"

Speaking of this, Damien pursed his lips, because he could understand the meaning of question that she had just asked.

She was indirectly mocking him.

Indeed, at his age, he should have had more women after her.

Joyce had already gotten the answer. She smiled brightly, then stood on tiptoe and kissed Damien's thin lips.

Damien, who was suddenly kissed, froze.

Her lips were tender and soft, and the soft and silky feeling was so familiar. In an instant, his memories of that night more than twenty years ago were awakened. The desire in his body was suddenly awakened.

At this moment, Joyce withdrew. She looked at him, and asked, "Do you like it?"

Damien reached out and grabbed her slender waist with his hands, he leaned forward and covered her lips with his, directly blocking her red lips.