

# **The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband**

## **Chapter 711**

### **Chapter 711 Never Forgiving Her!**

“At that time, we didn’t suspect anything, and I didn’t even think about it until there was a scream from upstairs,” Bounty took in a deep breathe, and then continued.

“We were startled by the scream, and we quickly went upstairs to my room. I was the first to open the door. I saw a scene that I would never forget for the rest of my life, Annabelle and Rory, they were rolling on my bed, and their clothes were half torn and messy.”

“I can’t remember exactly what happened next, because I kinda froze. But I remember that I ran out quickly. While descending the stairs, I fell and my baby was gone!” Bounty narrated, as tears welled up in her eyes.

Olive quickly reached out and hugged Annabelle’s trembling shoulder. She gently patted her, “Principal Bounty, everything is in the past now.”

“No,” Bounty shook her head, “It’s still not in the past. I still have nightmares every night. Do you know that the dead child was operated out of my womb? Olive I can’t forget that.”

Olive loved Bounty very much. The loss of a child was something that no mother could bear. Now, any words of comfort seemed useless. She could only pat Bounty on the back and silently mourn with her.

After Bounty had cried enough, her emotions slowly calmed down. She looked up at Olive, and said, “Olive, I will never forgive Annabelle in my life. Stay away from her. She is not a good person at all!” Olives’s eyes brightened, and she said. “Principal Bounty, that incident was very strange back then, wasn’t it? If Aunt Annabelle wanted to cheat on Alpha with Rory, why would she choose to do so at your birthday, and your room of all places? Why would she possibly do that there, when she knew that she could be caught?

“That’s because my brother grounded Annabelle. She didn’t have a chance to cheat. My birthday gave her a chance.”

“Okay, even if that makes sense, there’s another possibility. What if she was framed?”

Bounty sneered, “Olive, do you think we hadn’t checked? We checked the surveillance cameras from the mansion.”

“In the surveillance video, after dinner, Annabelle searched for Rory and invited him into the room. Annabelle had entered the room first. Rory, who initially reluctant, was finally unable to resist the temptation, and had followed in. The two of them immediately got into the bed. This was verified by Rory himself. It’s on the surveillance camera and the evidence were all there. Olive, do you still want to say that she was framed?”

Olive quickly frowned. She knew that the Augustine family wasn't a mere family. If such a big Incident happened, the hostess of the family, Mrs. Samantha, and the astute Alpha, must be sure. It was definitely investigated immediately.

The surveillance cameras and Rory's confession made it difficult for Annabelle to get away.

Things were far more difficult than she had thought.

It was useless to talk about it now, it would only stimulate Bounty's emotions.

"Oh," Bounty said with a laugh, "Later, I opened his locked drawer. The drawer was full of portraits of Annabelle."

"After all we shared together, he forgot about that and fell in love Annabelle."

"At that time, the baby was gone, and I was in despair. I filed for a divorce. He was ashamed and

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signed the divorce agreement. Then he stayed away from Canada, I never want to see him again."

Olive quickly analysed the whole issue in her head, not letting go of any clues. Now, she still wanted to find Rory before she could conclude.

"Principal Bounty, if you trust me, let me investigate this matter."

"Olive, after I said so much, do you still think that Annabelle is a good person? She..."

Olive held onto Bounty's cold hand. "Principal Bounty, if Aunt Annabelle is not a good person, then let me take this opportunity to reveal her true colors. Isn't it better?"

Bounty was startled.

"If Aunt Annabelle is a good person, it means that there was another secret back then. Principal Bounty, don't you want to find out the real murderer, do you want your baby to die in vain?" Olive asked, her beautiful voice was sonorous and powerful.

Bounty was stunned. After a long time, she looked tired, as if all her strength had been drained. "Okay, I'll listen to you."

Olive clenched Bounty's hand. She always felt that there was something off about the incident. Since then, a lot of things have happened between Alpha and Annabelle. These events seem to be connected together. It seems that a long time ago, before anyone noticed, someone had already planted a seed of dispute in the Augustine family.

In other words, there was always a pair of eyes staring at the Augustine family in the dark. Who was that messenger, and what was his purpose?

Olive felt suspicious. She seemed to have sensed something, but she was unable to firmly grasp it.

Olive's clear eyes slowly filled with a sharp light, and all of a sudden, she was

radiant. She was never afraid of difficulties and dangers.

"Principal Bounty, I think you're very tired. I'll drive you home to rest. From today onwards, I'll see you every day."

Olive felt that the messenger in the dark had opened a gap in Bounty's heart. Everything started from Bounty, so she suspected that the messenger would still find Bounty.

Bounty nodded, "Okay, Olive, it's best for you to speak with me. By the way, Olive, I have something to tell you!"

Olive

pursed her lips, and said "Go ahead, principal, I'm listening."

"This matter is about Elvis, Olive, you have to prepare yourself mentally."

As Olive stared at Bounty's solemn expression, she also restrained her smile.

"Principal Bounty. what's wrong with Mr. Augustine? Did something happen to him?"

## **The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode**

### **Score 9.2**

#### **Chapter 712 Who Is She?**

Looking at Olive's nervous and concerned expression, Bounty suddenly felt angry. She always felt that Elvis was not worthy of such a good girl like Olive.

"Olive, nothing happened to Elvis. You don't have to worry. He's doing fine right now."

Bounty handed her photo to Olive, as she showed her the picture she had taken earlier.

Olive immediately saw Elvis. He was holding a girl in his arms. The girl was wearing his suit and her face was buried in his arms. The two of them looked very close.

In the past few years, there had been a lot of scandalous rumors about Elvis. Different kind of women also hovered around him, but Elvis had always kept a safe distance from them. However, with this girl in his arms, it was different. Olive had the most sensitive sense. She could see at a glance how special the girl was to Elvis.

Who was the girl?

She remembered that Elvis had driven to pick her up, but he suddenly called to say that there was something wrong at the company.

Now that the truth came out, he did not go to the company at all, but was with a girl.

He actually lied.

It was the first time in so many years that Olive had seen Elvis lie. He actually told her a lie because of a girl.

“Olive, before I came, I saw Elvis outside express hotel. This girl’s name is Naomi and her family is very poor. She is already married, but her husband abuses her. I heard that in the express hotel, her husband specially took her to a room and whipped her. Later, i saw that Elvis had rushed over to save the girl like a hero. I watched him carry Naomi away,” Bounty narrated her truth Olive was silent for a few seconds, then she said, “Principal Bounty, thank you for telling me this. I’ll send you home first. Then I’ll go to Elvis, and ask him about the Naomi girl”

Bounty looked at Olives’s calm and intelligent appearance, she said, “Olive, don’t be afraid. If Elvis really hurts you, you can kick him out of your life. There are many men who likes you. There are lining up for your attention.” she reminded.

Olive was amused, as she listened to Bounty.

Olive took Bounty home, and then she went directly to Elvis’s villa.

The maid opened the villa’s door and Olive walked in. At this moment, Peterson hurried over.

“Miss Hart, why are you here? Why didn’t you inform us that you were coming. I could have picked you up.” Peterson said tensely.

Olive smiled, “I just wanted to surface unannounced. I want to see if your master is picking up some chick on the roadside behind my back.”

Peterson felt guilty and his eyes flashed.

Olive could see Peterson’s guilty expression, “Where’s Elvis? Upstairs?”

With that, she lifted her foot and was about to go upstairs to find Elvis.

“Miss Hart, “Peterson quickly blocked Olive, “Miss Hart, why don’t you sit down first and I’ll report to master that you’re here.”

Olive halted. She straightened her slender and beautiful back, and her bright eyes looked at Peterson, and she ordered, “Get out of the way!”

Peterson’s scalp went numb. Olive was not an ordinary woman. She was a daughter of Visionary, and her courage was not inferior to her master. How could he dare to stop her?

Peterson obediently stepped aside.

“Master, what did I tell you? You’re playing with fire and setting yourself on fire, you’re done!” Peterson cried inwardly.

Olive went upstairs and pushed open the door of the guest room. There was a pungent smell of disinfectant in the room. There were many doctors and nurses in white coats. They were treating Naomi’s wounds.

Naomi changed into a white dress and laid timidly on the bed. When the disinfectant touched her wound, she sighed in pain. Her big eyes were red and she was really pitiful.

Elvis stood beside her, as he watched the doctor treat Naomi's wound. At this moment, the door was pushed open. Elvis turned his head and saw Olive standing by the door.

"Olive, why are you here?" Elvis quickly walked over and held Olive's soft hand.

A smile appeared on Olives's beautiful face. She even winked at him, "I heard that you picked up a girl, so I came to take a look."

Elvis raised his head, his sharp eyes brushed past Olive, and landed on Peterson.

Peterson suddenly began sweating, as he swore inwardly that he had nothing to do with it.

Olives's bright eyes diverted from Elvis's handsome face to Naomi's face. She saw that Naomi also raised her big red eyes and now stared at her.

Olive walked to the bedside. She looked down at Naomi, and then she smiled at Elvis, "Who is she, Mr. Augustine?"

Elvis felt that Olive's smile was particularly bright tonight. He held tighter to her hand, "Her name is Naomi."

"Big Brother, I..." Naomi. said softly and timidly.

Olive interrupted her, "Big brother? Mr.Augustine, why am I not aware that Aunt Annabelle has a daughter?"

Elvis quickly pursed his thin lips. He stretched out his strong arms and wrapped his arms around Olive's slender waist.

"She's Naomi, a girl that I ran over last night. So, I had brought her back."

Since Olive came in. She had not even spoken to Naomi. She was just talking to Elvis. Her aura of a righteous lady had crushed Naomi.

Naomi sat on the bed, her face pale and weak.

Peterson, who stood at the door couldn't help but give Olive a thumbs up. To him, Olives's presence was indeed different.

Olive reached out and pushed Elvis away. She seemed to suddenly remember that there was someone else in the room called Naomi.

"Peterson, come over and get me a chair," Olive said to Peterson.

"Alright, Miss Hart, Peterson quickly stepped forward and brought a chair.

Chapter 712 Who Is She?

"Miss Hart, please take a seat."

Olives

sat close to the edge of the bed, and her bright eyes stared straight at Naomi.

Peterson was about to retreat to the side, but at this moment, he felt Elvis's fierce gaze on him.

Elvis's stared resentfully at Peterson, as Peterson stood quietly.

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# The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

## Score 9.2

Chapter 713 Is He The Police?

Olive sat quietly on the chair. She just looked at Naomi and did not say anything.

Naomi curled her fingers. She felt that Olive's bright eyes had seen through her, preventing her from looking directly at her.

"Sister Olive, don't get me wrong, big brother and I..." Naomi said timidly.

Olive quickly furrowed her eyebrows and interrupted her with a smile, "Huh? Big brother?"

Naomi was stunned,

Olive said, "Naomi, you said that I shouldn't get you wrong, then, why are you referring to Elvis as your big brother? You shouldn't be deaf, right? Mr.

Augustine said that he doesn't have a sister!" With that. Olive raised her head and looked at Elvis beside her. She asked, "Or do you?"

Elvis stood beside Olive with his tall and long legs. His narrow and deep eyes stayed on Olives's body. "No, I don't," he replied.

Naomi's face turned even paler. Olive made it clear that he was insulting and embarrassing her, and Elvis knew better than making it worse.

Peterson was also standing behind Olive respectfully. Although Olive and Elvis had not yet received their marriage certificates, the entire Augustine family and everyone around Elvis regarded Olive as Elvis's wife.

Naomi shivered and her watery eyes were already brimming with tears, making her even more pitiful. She whispered,

"Sister Olive, Mr. Augustine and I are not what you think. I'm from a poor home, and I have a few younger brothers at home. In order to support my younger brothers to go to school, my parents sold me to the thug, Clement Adonis, and they forced us to get married, but, but..."

Naomi quickly raised her head and looked at Elvis. She was really ashamed to say it, "We haven't had sex yet. I'm still a virgin."

Peterson found her reply disgusting. Actually, no one here cared whether she was a virgin or not, but she deliberately brought this out and told Elvis.

Any man would be moved when he heard this story. She portrayed herself to be the good sister who sacrificed her life to save her brother.

Elvis's handsome face was emotionless. He didn't even look up at Naomi. He acted as if he hadn't

heard her.

At this moment, Olive stretched out her hands, and gave Naomi a round of

applause for her story.

A smile filled Olive bright eyes. "Naomi, continue with your speech. I'm still listening."

Naomi could already hear the nonchalance in Olive voice. She curled her fingers and could only continue,

"Clement started heating me when he saw that I was not following his instructions. He particularly liked to abuse me. He beats me at every slight provocation."

Naomi was a perfect speaker. When she talked about her emotions, she quickly twitched her red nose and shed a few tears.

At this time, it would be perfect if Elvis or Peterson handed her a tissue, but unfortunately, Elvis stood expressionlessly beside Olive, while Peterson stared at Naomi with disdain.

Naomi waited for a while, then she could only silently raise her hand and wipe the tears off her face. She continued,

"It rained heavily the other day. I was hit by boss Augustine's car. Boss Augustine took me with him. I stayed here for one night. When I left the next morning. Mr. Augustine left me his phone number so that I could find him if I had any difficulties in the future."

"When I went back, I ran into Clement. When Clement realized that I hadn't returned the previous night, he took me to Express Hotel and started to abuse me again. So, I called president Augustine in a hurry."

"Sister Olive, you already know what happened. So, sister Olive, don't misunderstand. Don't quarrel with President Augustine because of me."

Naomi ended her story perfectly, and she looked at Olive pitifully.

Olive listened to the story quietly. She tilted her head, and said, "You're done? After you've finished, I have a few questions that I want to ask you."

Naomi did not expect that Olive would suddenly ask a question. She nodded, "Alright, sister Olive, you may ask."

"Naomi, apart from Mr. Augustine's phone number, do you know that there is a phone number called 911?"

Peterson couldn't hold back his laughter. He quickly covered his mouth, and restrained himself. Naomi was completely stiff.

Olive smiled and said, "Naomi, although you are from a poor home, your legal education should also let you know that it's best to inform the police, especially when it comes to combating crimes like domestic violence. What made you abandon the police and choose to call Mr. Augustine when you were threatened with domestic violence?"

As she said that, Olive smiled playfully "Somehow, I think this domestic violence gave you a chance to call Mr. Augustine."

Naomi was dumbfounded. She did not expect Olive to say such.



But Olive words were far from over. She looked at Naomi and continued, "Naomi, you just talked about your tragic life experience. I really sympathize with you. Although I know that Clement is a scoundrel, but you chose to marry him in order to take his money. But now, you even showed off the fact that you're a virgin, despite the fact that you're still benefiting from Clement. How can you be so ungrateful?"

Naomi's head buzzed and she quickly said, "Sister Olive, that's not the case. I didn't marry him voluntarily. It's my parents..."

"So, they tied you to the Civil Affairs Bureau?" Olive interrupted her.

Naomi suddenly went mute.

"Since that wasn't the case, then it means that you have also chosen to surrender to fate. Everyone has to pay for their choice. Since you are married to Clement, if your marriage is a legal transaction, then Clement paid for your body. Why don't you do as he say? Because this path was chosen by you."

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Chapter 714 You Can Go For Her.

When Olive said that she had a few questions to ask, Naomi had already prepared herself, but how did she know that Olive was so intelligent and thoughtful, and had already found out the loopholes in her story?

She had already heard that Olive was sharp and articulate. Naomi really experienced it.

Naomi was still pitiful and weak. Even her delicate body shook, as if she was injured by Olive's words, and could collapse at any time. "Sister Olive, how can you say that to me?" she cried.

"Naomi, you are really contradictory. Clement is still your husband, and since you two are in a transactional relationship, you should try not to piss him off. Well, we don't have to talk about the past, but I just want to ask you, what are your plans for the future?"

"You and Clement are still married. You know that Clement is suspicious and always suspects you of cheating on him. Mr. Augustine here is handsome, rich, mature and attractive. Don't you think that Clement will treat you worse when he finds out that you're here? Or, are you trying win Elvis's heart?" Olives's words were indifferent yet heart-piercing, gently stabbing Naomi's heart.

Naomi was unable to say a word. In her first battle with Olive, she had been badly defeated.

Naomi quickly forced out the tears from her eyes, "Sister Olive, I know you



don't like me. Although I come from a poor family, I am also dignified. You don't have to do this. Humiliating and tra mpling on me isn't fair. Sister Olive definitely doesn't welcome me to live here. I'll leave now. Even if I die on the street, it's better than being humiliated here..."

With that, Naomi lifted the blanket and planned to get out of bed, but the wound on her body was real. With such a violent movement, the wound that had just been treated quickly opened, and the blood immediately oozed out. "Miss Naomi, you can't get out of bed now, you have to stay in bed!" The doctor and nurse pulled Naomi back.

The wound on her body made Naomi gasp in pain, but she was delicate and brave, and stubbornly bit her lip.

At this moment, Olive stood up. She looked down at Naomi and said, "Naomi, if you stay, it's better for me to leave."

With that, Olive turned around and left.

Olive left the villa and came to the lawn. Her luxurious car was already waiting, and Sadie was guarding the car.

At this moment, Elvis chased after her. He reached out and grabbed her wrist.

"Olive, don't go." Olive stopped and looked up at him with her beautiful eyes

"Mr. Augustine, I didn't expect you to pick up Naomi."

"Olive, afe you angry? I admit that it's my fault for lying. I was afraid that you'll have the wrong impression," Elvis explained.

Olive's red lips curved up in a shallow are, "Who is that girl?" she asked.

"She..."

"Mr. Augustine, if you want to tell the truth, then tell the truth. If you don't want to tell the truth, don't say anything. I've known you over the years and we've gone through many ups and downs. Whether I think that you're seeing other women depends on your attitude. You said that you were afraid that

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Chapter 714 You Can Go For Her.

I would have the wrong thought, which means that Naomi is important to you."

Elvis immediately pursed his thin lips. He raised his hand and gently caressed his fingertip ont Olive's face. 'Olive, sometimes, I really hope that you won't be so smart."

Olive didn't utter another word.

Elvis hugged her waist and said in a low, soft and gentle voice, "Olive, I swear I don't have any thoughts about Naomi, but she is indeed important to me, I want to keep her in by my side, and find out something."

Olive did not ask what the matter was, because if he wanted to say it, he would have done so already.

Elvis was a mature and wise man. She had already seen Naomi's careful

thoughts. How could he not know?

To a certain extent, Olive still trusted Elvis.

Elvis reached out and touched his strong chest, wanting to push him away,

“Okay, go do your own thing. I won’t ask, let me go, I’m heading back.”

Looking at her attitude, Elvis imprisoned her in his arms and prevented her from breaking free. “Don’t go back, accompany me to dinner.”

“I’m not going with you. I’m not hungry.”

He came closer and kissed her hard, “Olive, I have Naomi around. But you don’t even feel any sense of crisis. Why didn’t you cry or make trouble? I feel like you don’t care about me anymore. You don’t even want to eat dinner with me. I’m not afraid I might give Naomi a chance!”

Elvis noticed that Olive didn’t have any resentment for him. He wondered if she had stopped loving him.

Could it be that he lost his charm?

Olive looked at Elvis, and then she said, “Mr. Augustine, don’t make trouble.

You are already a hero. to a damsel in distress. If you want to give her a chance. I can’t stop you.”\*

After saying that, Olive pushed him away, then turned around and left.

Elvis stood alone. He looked at Olive’s slender and stunning figure.

Sadie opened the rear door and the luxurious car drove Olive away.

Elvis dipped his hands in his trousers pockets and did not immediately return to the villa. After waiting for a while, he turned around and went back.

As soon as he walked into the living room, Elvis halted because he saw a small breastfeeding bag in the living room.

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## **The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode**

Chapter 715 Two cute children taught their father a lesson

Levi has always been evasive, now suddenly turns around, sits on the sofa, and greets Elvis: “Hi, Dad-”

Seeing his son. Elvis walked over, raised his big hand, and caressed Levi’s head. He said, “Levi, you’re back. Where’s Ivy?”

Levi and Ivy have been living in the mansion for a few days recently, but Joyce picked them up two days ago, took them to summer camp, and just returned today.

Levi pointed upstairs: “She’s upstairs.”

“”

“I’ll go find her.”

"Dad, no need. She's coming down. She just went up to pack up..."

Elvis hastily frowned, "Why did she pack up?"

Levi shrugged: "Dad, do you need me to remind you what you did?"

Elvis: "..."

At this time, Ivy's immature voice came from upstairs: "Please help me move the suitcase, I can't move it. My brother and I are currently moving out and will never come back again!"

Elvis raised his head. Ivy showed up. The maid was unloading her suitcase.

She and Levi really planned to move out.

Elvis had a headache. He forgot these three nannies!

"Ivy, you're back. Dad misses you so much. Come on, hug me." Elvis immediately showed double enthusiasm, reaching out his strong arms to hug Ivy.

Ivy dodged. She took a step back, looked up at him with her pink and jade-like face, and smiled unhappily: "Uncle, who are you?"

Elvis didn't expect that his position as a father was still unstable and now he is fired. He was pushed back to his old position and became an "uncle" again.

"Tvy, what are you doing? You want to move out with your brother and don't want to stay with me anymore?" Elvis could only give in, first comforting his young daughter.

Ivy crossed her arms over her chest, frowned, and said, "Isn't there another aunt here? Later, Aunt and Uncle will have fun. Do you still need us? There's no place for us here. We should leave quickly.

"Ivy, the adult world is complicated. Sometimes what you see may not be the truth. You just need to know that Dad loves you, both of you."

Ivy looked at Elvis and angrily said two words: "Big sc um!"

Big sc um?

Elvis was speechless, "."

"Grandma's guess was right. When Grandma brought us back, she left a prophecy in the car. Later on, Uncle will definitely say that he loves Mom and us. The love of a big sc um is always only on his lips. So you're a big sc um!"

Three black lines appeared on Elvis' forehead. He quickly recalled. He didn't offend his

mother-in-law at all. G od, what did he do wrong?

At this moment, Levi walked over, took Ivy's small hand and said, "Ivy, let's go."

"Yeah, bro." Ivy nodded vigorously.

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Chapter 715 Two cute children tight their Esther a lesseet

"Wait a minute! Levi, Ivy, it's too late now. It's dangerous outside, and there's no car to take the kids. Even if you want to go, you'll have to wait until

tomorrow morning.”

Levi waved his hand: “No need to worry. Grandpa is already outside waiting for us.”

Elvis was startled. What? Is his father-in-law here too?

As a man, at the crucial moment, his father-in-law wasn't by his side, and even driving to pick up Levi and Ivy, making him a loner!

“Then I'll go see your grandpa, Elvis said, going to see Damien.

“Dad, Grandpa said he didn't want to see you for the time being. You don't need to go.” Levi said.

“By the way, Dad, Grandpa also said, as a strong adult, you alone can take care of the children and you should hurry up. Because Grandpa knows a lot of young talented men. If Dad is bad, maybe one day, Grandpa will hold a showdown and let Mom have a blind day, then we'll have a new dad!”

Elvis' heart received a 10,000-point critical hit. It was over. He felt as if his backyard was on fire. He did nothing. Even if his little kids abandoned him, his parents in law wanted to isolate him, too.

Elvis knows that this is the price to pay for bullying Olive.

They are so cruel!

“Ivy, let's go.” Levi finished talking, so he took Ivy away.

“Levi...” Elvis still wanted to say.

Levi turned around, very politely waving his little hand at Elvis: “Dad, no, Uncle, goodbye!”

The figures of Levi and Ivy, two small children, quickly disappeared from view.  
”

Elvis took a step back.

Peterson quickly reached out to help Elvis, and asked with concern, “Sir, are you okay?”

Elvis tried to stay still and glanced at Peterson, “Are you watching my joke now?”

Peterson hastily shook his head, “Sir, I don't dare. It's just... I convinced you in the morning that Miss Hart wasn't easy and the consequences would be very serious, but you didn't listen. Now you can't blame others...”

Elvis put his hands on his hips and closed his eyes. It's all messed up! Now even Peterson dares to preach to him!

“Big brother-” At this moment, a timid voice like a yellow warbler came from upstairs.

Elvis raised his head. Naomi was helped by a nurse. She looked weak, wearing a coat over her thin shoulders. She was standing there now, looking at him with her big watery eyes.

Elvis calmed down all emotions. He went upstairs on his long legs, saying, “If you're hurt, stay in bed and get some rest.”

“Bro, am I... troubling you? Sis Hart doesn't seem to like me and doesn't allow me to call you bro.” Naomi looked at Elvis and said, very distressed.

Peterson downstairs was speechless, “...”

He wanted to say, “Miss Hart, help me deal with this fake girl!”

Elvis' handsome face didn't show any disordered emotion. He slowly narrowed his long, narrow eyes and asked, “Do you still remember that time?”  
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Chapter 715 Two cute children taught their father a lesson

“Of course I do,” Naomi recalled seriously. “That year, I crossed the mountains to go to school and when I returned I took the bus, but that day it was snowing heavily and there was a traffic jam, so the bus stopped there.”

“I got out of the bus to pick up some firewood to warm up, and happened to see you in the cold.

snow.”

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While the simony begins

## **The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode**

### **Score 9.2**

Chapter 716 Los Angeles is where the story begins

Naomi reminisced and said, “At that time, big brother, you were in a coma in the snow, so cold that you froze and your breath was so weak. I could only drag you to a cave nearby and light a fire to keep you warm.”

“But the temperature was so low, you were so cold that your lips turned dark. I could only... I could only take off my shirt and hug you tight. We hugged each other to keep warm on the snowy night. I also spoke to your ear, constantly encouraging you. I said ‘Big brother, you must be persistent’.” Elvis listened silently. When Pamela found him with the jade pendant years ago, he didn't suspect her, so he didn't let her recall the situation at the time. Now Naomi is narrating. Every scene and every sentence she said was true, just like in his memory.

“Then, big brother, when you woke up, you gave me a jade pendant and said... you would come back to find me. You will definitely find me...”

“But I've been waiting for you for many years and you still haven't come. I still hang around my neck the jade you gave me, cherish it. My biggest wish is to be able to reunite with you, big brother.”

Naomi looked at Elvis with teary eyes. She was embarrassed to say it, full of

affection, her eyes seemed to captivate everyone.

Elvis' face didn't change, he said calmly: "Then you can stay here for the time being, take care of your health first."

He didn't say anything except this.

Naomi was a little disappointed. Elvis is a very wise and alert man. She combined hard and soft, unleashing her sugar-coated shell attacks repeatedly but he didn't respond. She couldn't see what he was thinking.

"Big brother, did Sis Hart misunderstand? I think she doesn't like me..." Naomi said aggrievedly. Referring to Olive, Elvis' handsome eyebrows were filled with tenderness. He said, "Don't appear in front of her in the future. I will calm her down slowly, I will definitely coax her well."

Naomi froze.

"By the way, she doesn't really like you right now, so don't make her unhappy. Stop calling me brother." After saying that, Elvis turned to leave.

Naomi froze in place, her face pale. She never thought she would go on stage with a wound, pretending to be weak and pitiful, but he treated her with such indifference and callousness.

Da mn it!

In the office.

Elvis sat in his office chair, and Peterson presented a sealed portfolio, "Sir, here are all the details of Naomi's Ufe."

Elvis opened the folder and quickly looked through it with his dark eyes.

"Sir, are you doubting Naomi? According to the news, she didn't lie. She told the truth."

Elvis wrote down the information. It seems like Naomi really doesn't have any problem, but he always feels like there is one.

That year, a lot of things happened to the Augustine family. His mother jumped from the high platform of the Red Velvet room into the river and disappeared. He got agitated at his mother's

13:49

The Substituto Bride: Duted by My

Chapter 716 Los Angeles is where the story begins funeral and was forced into a mental hospital.

He was in a mental hospital for two years and then came out. On the way to Los Angeles, he was hunted again, trapped in the snow and almost died.

All of this happened by chance, like a string, tying him and the fate of the entire Augustine family together.

In those few years, the Augustine family seemed to be covered in a layer of clouds, suffocating death to the point that it was difficult to breathe.

Elvis always felt that there was a powerful behind-the-scenes manipulator behind all of this.

Now all the evidence proves to him that the girl who saved him in the snow was Naomi, but there is always a voice inside telling him no, definitely not her. What will she bring when she shows up now?

Elvis twisted his thin lips into a slight and dangerous arc. Although he can't see through these doubts. now, the ghosts and monsters around him are ready to move and start appearing. He doesn't need to do anything, just quietly observe.

Elvis lowered his eyes, his gaze fell on a photograph. This was where he was stuck and where he met the girl.

Elvis suddenly narrowed his eyes and picked up the photo to examine it closely.

"Sir, what's wrong?" Peterson asked in a low voice.

Elvis said slowly: "I don't know why looking at this place now, I feel a bit familiar. It seems to be back in the past

"Sir, think about it for a moment."

Elvis closed his eyes, then shook his head, "I don't remember exactly, but this place feels very familiar to me, like... in that place where I used to be."

In fact, the place in this photo is the countryside where Olive grew up, but it's far from the old place. Four years ago, Elvis was seriously ill, Olive took him home,

It was a pity that Elvis had been brought in by Olive with his eyes closed, and he had been brought out by Alpha.

There were the sweetest times between him and her.

Peterson said, "Sir, this is also Los Angeles. Besides, you and that girl met in Los Angeles, and you and Miss Hart met there, too, Los Angeles is where it all started."

Elvis recalled the first time he and Olive met on a train in Los Angeles. At that time, he was chased again by a rival in business but he always felt like it was a stranger.

The first time he met that girl and the second time he met Olive, the wheel of fate kept spinning as if there was some arrangement in the dark. Los Angeles is where every story begins.

Elvis opened the bottom drawer and put the picture in. He said, "Don't tell Olive about that girl. She'll surely think about it."

Previously in Los Angeles, he told her that Pamela saved him and she was very jealous. It was undeniable that the girl that year was a weak point in his heart, of course, now his heart has been given to her. If Olive knew now that Pamela just left and Naomi had come, she would definitely be jealous, Jealous women are scary. Before he did anything, he betrayed his loved ones, severely punished by

Chapter 716 Los Angeles is where the story begins



his two young children and his wife's parents. He didn't want to make things worse.

"I got it, sir."

Olive returned to her apartment. Sadie said, "Rory Louie's whereabouts have been found."

## **The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode**

### **Score 9.2**

Chapter 7 17 Beauty is the original sin

Olive raised her bright eyes, "Where is Rory now?"

"Recall when Bounty had an accident, Rory was in great pain. He left Imperial and was passionate about the outside world for a while. Then, by chance, he went to a mountain area and taught there. He's been teaching for thirty years."

Olive couldn't help but sigh softly. Back then, the elegant son of the Louie family and the daughter of the Augustine family were a match made in heaven, but their youthful affection for many years couldn't resist the charm of Anabelle. Rory turned his back on his wife and children, causing the tragedy on his own.

He must be very heartbroken, even refusing to return to Imperial for the rest of his life. The once outstanding son of the Louie family gave up his prosperity and became a teacher in the mountains. It was unknown if he could be redeemed.

"Sadie, prepare yourself. Tomorrow I will fly into the mountains to find Rory."

"Princess, why don't you let me go?"

Olive shook her head, "If you can't bring him back, I will."

At this, Olive frowned slightly, confessing in a low voice, "Sadie, this mountain trip is mandatory for me, but I really don't feel comfortable here. I don't know what's wrong, but I always have a bad omen. Rain is coming, the wind is blowing all over the building. There seems to be a big storm sweeping towards the Augustine family."

"Princess, what do you mean?"

"Principal Bounty's mental health is very bad. I'm afraid something will happen to her during the days I'm away. Now I'll leave a golden pill. If something happens to her, Sadie, let her drink it. I will bring Rory back quickly,"

Sadie accepted the golden pill but quickly declined, "Princess, Mr. Augustine picked up a cute and pitiful fake little girl by the roadside and kept her. He even cheated on you. It's unforgivable. But you're too good for them, running

around for the sake of the Augustine family. Princess, I really feel sorry for you!”

Olive pursed her red lips, “Sadie, Mr. Augustine is not the person you imagined. You can rest assured that nothing will happen to him and that girl. Even though he didn’t tell me, I guess he kept her for a reason.”

Then Olive raised her eyes and looked out the window. It was raining outside again, and the cold air of early autumn was slowly blowing in, making people feel chilled. She said, “I’ve always felt that this is a vibrant autumn. The feud between the Augustine family and giants that has lasted for 30 years will bring another storm. This time, no one can escape.”

“Mr. Augustine and I have been together for such a long time, through so much rain and wind, and also met many thorns, ups, and downs in the long journey of life. But as I said, even if the years are wasted, I will spend them with him. I trust him.”

Sadie was in shock. In her heart, the princess is always the best person in the world

At this point, Olive turned her head, saying, “Sadie, bring me the phone. I’ll call Aunt Anabelle.” “Okay,” Sadie quickly handed over the phone.

Olive dialed Anabelle’s cell phone number. Today is the day Anabelle and Alpha meet to apply for a divorce, but Bounty suddenly appears and disrupts all plans, Anabelle was taken away by Alpha and hasn’t returned.

13:41

The Substitute Bride: But

Chapter 7 17 Beauty is the original sin

It was late outside. Was Aunt Anabelle going to stay at Alpha’s for the night? The phone on the other end kept ringing but no one answered, and then a cold, mechanical female voice said, “Sorry, the number you dialed is temporarily unavailable.”

Aunt Anabelle didn’t answer the phone.

What is she doing now?

Olive frowned slightly.

“Princess, Aunt Anabelle was taken away by Alpha.

.He has protected her for so many years, so with him by her side, she will be fine.” Sadie comforted her.

Olive shook her head, “Sadie, you said Alpha has protected Aunt Anabelle for so many years and his love is deep, but why did she jump from the Red Velvet room?”

“Well...”

“Because he doesn’t know how to love. She didn’t teach him how to love. They were wrong from the

start.”

Sadie heard it and was shocked. She didn’t understand.

Olive didn’t want Sadie to understand. This time she would go to see Rory and she worried not only for Bounty but also for Anabelle.

Now Anabelle doesn’t answer the phone and can’t be reached.

Olive thought for a moment and then opened a Messenger box, whose name was Happy Family. She is the admin, the members are Nathan, Levi, and Ivy. Olive sent a text, “Darlings, I have a long business trip tomorrow, and I have a mission for you.”

Nathan responded with two words, “What mission?”

Levi sent an emoji with question marks all over his face.

Ivy texted, “Please tell me.”

Olive said, “Nathan, these days when I’m away, Aunt Bounty will be given to you. She loves you so much, so you must take good care of her.”

Nathan replied, “No problem.”

Olive said, “Levi, you were raised by your grandma who loved you the most. If there is any emergency, protect her.”

Levi sent an emoji of a guy nodding.

Ivy said nervously, “Mom, mom, both of my brothers have a mission, so what about mine?”

Olive replied, “Ivy, you just have to take care of yourself.”

Ivy texted back, “Huh, not fun. You despise me!”

Olive smiled, “Honey, this is my first time away. After I leave, the house here will be given to you. You must guard our home and wait for my return!”

Anabelle was carried away by Alpha, and the luxury car accelerated on the road.

The quiet and lavish car seemed very claustrophobic. Anabelle tilted her head to look at the man beside her. Alpha put his big hand on the steering wheel, his deep handsome face showed no

13:40

The Substitute Bride Dated by My Billionaire Bisland

Chapter 71 7 Beauty is the original sin

emotion but his brows looked heavy, showing a hint of cold.

Anabelle knows Alpha isn’t as cold-blooded as he seems. He loves Bounty, his sister.

“What did Bounty tell you?” Anabelle broke the silence.

Alpha looked out the window, his face unchanged, and said: “Can’t you guess what she said to me?”

Anabelle said with her pale face, “Alpha, no matter how many times I explain to you, you won’t believe me. I have nothing to do with Rory Louie. Before that night, I didn’t even talk to him...”

“What do you mean?” Alpha directly interrupted her, his thin lips curved into an inadvertent ironic arc, “Do you mean you’re innocent? It’s his business that he likes you, and it’s not your fault that you’re beautiful?”

## **The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode**

### **Score 9.2**

Chapter 718 Blow smoke on her small face

Anabelle curled her fingers, then Alpha’s cold, sharp voice reached her ear, “Why are you silent? Anabelle, I hate the way you are silent. I can give you a chance to explain. You should carefully explain what happened that year. Why did you take the initiative to find Rory? Why did you enter Bounty’s room? Why did you go out with Rory?”

This wasn’t the first time Alpha asked these questions, and Anabelle was as confused as ever because she couldn’t explain.

She didn’t know what happened then. On Bounty’s birthday, Alpha took her back to the Augustine family’s old house for dinner. Halfway there, she felt very uncomfortable. She didn’t know what happened after that. She was already in bed, and she was still entangled with Rory.

She also watched the surveillance camera, and when she saw herself in the camera looking for Rory and entering Bounty’s room, she was too shocked to speak. She didn’t remember any of these things.

But the person in the camera was herself, and she did all of this.

She doesn’t know Rory at all. Before that, she only knew that he was her brother-in-law, and they had never talked privately.

This happened very strangely. Anabelle had explained it before, but her explanation was bland and ridiculous in the face of evidence.

No one believes her.

That day a bad thing happened to Bounty. The nine month-old baby was cut out of Bounty’s belly. She and Alpha were standing in the hallway at that time. Seeing the bruised child being carried away, Bounty cried bitterly. Day after day, the Augustine family’s sky was covered with dark clouds, and there was also a scar between her and Alpha that would never heal.

Anabelle felt extremely sad and sorry for Bounty and the child at the time.

“Where are we going now?” She changed the subject.

Alpha didn’t talk about Bounty anymore. This topic would only push him and her into despair. He pursed his thin lips, “Come back with me.”

Come back with him?

Anabelle quickly declined, “I’m sure I can’t get the divorce certificate, so send

me back first.” “My forehead hurts. Let’s go to my place first. You can take care of me.” Alpha said forcefully. At the mention of the wound on his forehead, Anabelle’s heart suddenly softened. Just now in a critical moment, he turned left, injuring himself and protecting her.

In fact, she knew he loved her.

She knew his love from the very beginning.

It was a pity that he couldn’t afford to love her.

“It’s okay, but I’ll be back after treating you.” Anabelle compromised. Anyway, there was a big bump on his forehead.

At this moment, Alpha turned to look at her with a funny look, “Why are you scared? Are you afraid that I will keep you overnight? It’s not like we haven’t slept together before.”

What was he talking about?

When he was young, he liked to joke like that. The number one businessman in Imperial, when

Chapter 718 Now smoke on her small face

taking off his expensive suit, became fearsome like a beast, making her blush.

Many years had passed, he was already a middle-aged man in his fifties, and he was still... stupid as

ever!

The older he gets, the messier he is!

Anabelle simply turned her head to look out the window, ignoring him.

Back at the mansion, Alpha entered the study. Anabelle found a small pill box and went to the study room to find him.

She had just walked to the door of the study when Alpha’s deep voice came from inside, “What’s with this financial report? Take it and do it again!”

He was losing his temper inside.

Anabelle peeked inside through the crack in the door. Documents flew across the handmade wool rug, and Aiden crouched down to pick up each document in submission.

Alpha was sitting in an office chair, wearing a dark gray shirt. He was holding a cigar between his hony fingers. In the hazy smoke, one could see his brows furrowed. He was cold and displeased and made people afraid to look at him. Anabelle knew that he wasn’t in a good mood and now he’s very angry. Aiden stayed by his side for so many years, doing everything safely, and rarely getting scolded.

Did she want to come in?

No.

Anabelle didn’t come in because she was no stranger to him losing his temper, and every time he lost his temper, he took out his anger on her!

This time, because of Houny, he was depressed.

Anabelle turned and left.

But the next second, from inside came Alpha's powerful deep voice, "Where are you going? Come in!"

He saw her and told her... to come in.

"She stopped walking. At this time, the office door was opened, Aiden took the document out and said, "Madam, the boss told you to come in."

Anabelle really wanted to say she heard it!

She hesitated for a moment and then entered the office.

Aiden stood outside, closed the office door, turned and went downstairs. At this time, he happened to meet the maid who was preparing to bring coffee upstairs and immediately said: "No need to bring coffee. From now on, don't go upstairs. Don't bother boss and madam even if it's urgent, okay?"

The maid nodded, "Okay."

Aiden looked up at the closed office door upstairs. Having been with his boss for so many years, some of his behaviors and habits were ingrained in his bones. He was all so familiar with this.

For example, whenever the boss loses his temper, he turns to the madam.

At first, the boss called the madam into the office, but the two of them didn't come out for a long time. When he went out, the madam was hugged by him, still covered by his coat...

Then, the madam understood and refused to enter the office. The boss went straight to the bedroom and kicked the door open. He even cursed at the little things.

In the office, Anabelle stepped forward and placed the medicine box on the table. She looked up at Alpha with her cold almond eyes: "Put out the cigarette first. I'll heal you."

He reached out his large hand and grabbed her wrist.

Anabelle froze. This time he pulled hard, she was defenseless, directly falling into his lap.

His thighs were big and strong, she fell down and felt a lot of pain. Just as she was about to struggle, he lowered his head and viciously blew a mouthful of smoke into her face.

"Cough cough.."

Anabelle immediately choked, coughing twice. Her cold almond eyes were red and wet, and she asked, "Alpha, what are you doing?"

Alpha looked at her, and pursed his thin lips, "What am I doing? Don't you think I'm in a bad mood? When I'm in a bad mood, there's no need to heal the wound, but... to do something with you."

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# The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

## Score 9.2

Chapter 719 Carrying her to the bedroom.

His words were enough to evoke many memories, and Anabelle's cold face immediately turned red. She exclaimed, "Alpha, please have some self-respect!"

Alpha quietly smoked another cigar, asking. "Are you sure you want to sit on my lap and talk about self-respect?"

"..." She was speechless. It wasn't that she wanted to sit on his lap. He pulled her.

Anabelle struggled, "Let go of me!"

Alpha used his big hand to grab her slim waist, asking. "Why are you blushing? I remember when we were first married, someone secretly logged into the browser and asked a question....Would a couple die if they had too much sex...?"

Anabelle's eyelashes fluttered, not expecting him to bring this

When they first got married, he tortured her every night. The next morning she couldn't get up, but he still happily went to the company.

Later, many things happened between them, and he became more and more uncertain, often losing his temper. Whenever he was in a bad mood, he would never let her go.

Once, she quietly took out the computer, looking to see if a couple did it too much, would they die? Who knew she would run into him in time and be mocked by him for years?

At that time, in the Red Velvet room, she was very arrogant. Except for jewelry design, she was favored by him. Bounty was right. She was cherished by him in the Red Velvet room when she was 19 years old. She was pure and cold, like the elegance of the past.

"I don't want to talk about this anymore. Let me go first." Anabelle struggled uncomfortably in his arms.

Alpha controlled her but she kept twisting in his lap. They rubbed against each other and his eyes quickly darkened.

At this moment, Anabelle felt as if she had touched something, something... like a burning stick. This was...

She looked up at him suspiciously. Alpha knew that if he continued like this,



he would be helpless. Now in her eyes, he is no longer good enough, how can he have a physiological reaction?

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For a permanent solution, Alpha immediately let go of her, and pushed her away, "Don't you heal me? Hurry up."

Anabelle stood up. She didn't know what she had done to offend him. He seemed angry again.

She opened the box of medicine and took a sterile cotton swab to help him treat the wound on his forehead.

"Does it hurt?" She asked in a low voice.

10

Now Alpha is sitting and she is standing. She lowered her waist and focused on helping him bandage the wound. Alpha felt that this pose... She was bringing her full breasts closer to his eyes.

Her waist was hugged by her silk gown, and she was sexier than when she was younger.

Seeing that he didn't say anything, she stopped and asked, "What's wrong with you...?"

A second later, Anabelle suddenly stopped talking, because she saw Alpha staring at her chest.

He!

Anabelle furiously smacked the cotton swab in her hand against his handsome and deep face, exclaiming, "Alpha, you... You delinquent!"

Alpha didn't dodge, let the cotton swab hit his face, and then fell. He raised his eyes, calmly and innocently looking at her, "Why am I a delinquent? If you bring them in front of me and I don't look, isn't it disrespectful to you?"

"You

"But," Alpha raised his sword eyebrows, exuding the charm of a grown man, "Your body keeps getting hotter."

Anabelle was so angry that she turned pale, "Treat the wound yourself! I don't care about you anymore. I'll go home."

She turned and left.

Seeing her departing figure, Alpha casually finished smoking the cigar in his hand, then got up and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

Anabelle quickly went downstairs. She would go home. It was a mistake to choose to go to Alpha's place. She wouldn't come here anymore.

At this time, the butler Reuben came over and asked, "Madam, do you want to go? Please wait a moment. The car will come to take you home shortly."

"No, I'll take a taxi myself."

"Ma'am, there are no taxis in this area."

"...Okay, then thanks."

Anabelle sat on the sofa in the living room, Reuben brought a cup of tea, saying, "Madam, please have a cup of tea."

Anabelle felt a little thirsty so she drank some tea.

Soon, she felt sleepy. Her eyelids were getting heavier and heavier and she really wanted to sleep.

Anabelle collapsed on the soft sofa and fell asleep.

She had a very long dream.

She dreamed that she had fallen asleep, and Reuben said: "Sir, the madam is asleep.

Alpha is here.

He took a shower in the study room. He wore a black striped silk pajamas, looking younger and more handsome than usual with the fresh air.

He walked over, carried her upstairs, pushed open the master bedroom door, and placed her on the large soft bed in the room.

He raised his hand. His bony fingers found the buttons of her silk gown and began to undress her.

Anabelle felt this dream begin again. It was like last time. It was very real. She was restless and wanted to move, but her body was weak, and she could only be bullied in vain by him.

Alpha said nothing, just undressed her, and he was already very familiar. It can be seen that he is always in a bad mood, just like when he was young, he wanted to find comfort in her.

Immediately, he lowered his head, his thin lips began to kiss her earlobe, and cruelly said: "You said you weren't happy and your body wasn't well, but it's actually so well."

Sated by My Billionaire hand

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Chapter 715 Carrying her to the bedrooms

At this time, outside the villa gate, a luxury car slowly parked on the grass.

One person got out of the car. It was Lily.

Lily rushed from Imperial in the night.

Lily took very good care of herself. She pulled her hair up in a high bun, lightly and delicately made. up, wore high heels, twisted her waist proudly, went to the villa door, then rang the doorbell.

Soon, the villa door opened. Lily thought it was Alpha, and smiled charmingly, "Alpha..."

But her smile froze immediately because it wasn't Alpha, but Reuben.

Reuben looked at her and asked, "Lady Lily, why are you here?"

"

"Can't I come? Alpha has been in Greenland for a long time. Of course, as a wife, I should come with him. I'll go in and find him." Lily said, wanting to come

in.

“Lady Lily, you can’t come in.” Butler Reuben stopped Lily and blocked her at the door.

Lily’s face changed and she yelled, “Reuben, how dare you? I’m Mrs. Augustine, your mistress, how dare you stop me?”

“I’m sorry Lady Lily, but you can’t come in. The boss is busy right now and you can’t see him.”

Lily seemed to have guessed something. She raised her head to look inside, “Is it.. Anabelle inside?”

## **The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode**

### **Score 9.2**

Chapter 720 She loves him so much

Reuben said: “If you have guessed, then please go back. Don’t let yourself lose face.”

Lily knew that Anabelle was back but she didn’t know that Anabelle had been with Alpha so early, and now that it was dark, Lily wouldn’t be stupid enough to think they were drinking tea and chatting.

What are they doing there now?

Lily was extremely angry. Thinking that they might have fun inside, her heart ached even more. She said, ‘You mean I’m ashamed? I am Mrs. Augustine but Anabelle dared to seduce my husband. What a shameless homewrecker! Reuben, get out of the way and let me in!”

Lily was ready to step in and fight.

“Lady Lily, if I respectfully called you lady, wouldn’t you really consider yourself my lady?” He said. Lily froze. What?

Reuben, who has worked for the Augustine family for decades, still had this status, looked at Lily with disdain, “Lady Lily, the boss, and his wife are not divorced yet, so the shameless homewrecker sounds like you’re scolding yourself.”

Lily’s face paled. The fact that she and Alpha didn’t have a marriage certificate was a thorn in her heart. Because there was no marriage certificate, ironically, that “homewrecker sounded like she was scolding herself, Alpha was still not divorced from Anabelle. Anabelle was still Mrs. Augustine, and she was just a replacement.

Now that the real lady has returned, her replacement will be sent away and returned to her original form.

Lily had a deep sense of crisis, but she was still an intelligent person. She

knows that if she makes a fuss now, she definitely won't get any benefits, and Alpha will make her go!

Alpha is an extremely deep and intimidating man. Lily would never dare conspire against him, but she has professional advice behind her back!

"Lady Lily, you can do it yourself. At this point, Reuben closed the mansion door.

Lily angrily dug her fingernails into her palm. For all these years, Reuben had always treated her politely, but he had a lot of respect for Anabelle. It can be seen that he only sees Anabelle as his lady.

Of course, this can't be blamed on Reuben but on Alpha, who gave all his love to Anabelle.

No matter how many things happened in the Augustine family at that time, Anabelle was always favored. Mrs. Samantha also recognized Anabelle as her daughter-in-law.

Anabelle!

Anabelle!

Lily had never hated someone so much before. She wishes Anabelle could disappear from this world.

Lily turned and got into the car, saying to the driver in front, "Let's go to Bounty's place."

She was going to find Bounty.

At that time, the expert behind the scenes worked with her inside and out, orchestrating a series of conspiracies. This vulnerability was opened by Bounty.

Bounty is definitely a pawn, and she is very obedient to her word. She needs to take advantage of it

Sulette Bride: Doted by My Ullionaire Husband

Chapter 750 She loves him so much

now.

Lily hurriedly ran to Bounty's place. Bounty was still awake, her face pale and her body weak. She asked, "Sister-in-law, why are you here?"

"Bounty, I went looking for your brother just now, but he kicked me out. He's staying with Anabelle now, and she spent the night with him." Lily took Bounty's hand, her face filled with displeasure.

Bounty froze for a moment, then quickly snorted: "Sister-in-law, is this strange? My brother has always been obsessed with Anabelle's beauty. They've been apart for so many years, now that they meet, it's natural that they'll burn with passion."

"Bounty, what should we do? Anabelle has charmed your brother. It's like giving him a drink of ecstasy soup. We must find a way to stop them!" Lily said, wanting to push Bounty forward.

If it were normal, Bounty would have rushed over, but now she was silent for a few seconds, then pulled her hand away from Lily's

Lily was taken aback, finding Bounty very strange. She asked, "Bounty, what's wrong with you? Have you forgotten that Anabelle hurt you? It was she who harmed you and your child. She is an extra in the entire Augustine family. It would be good if she disappeared from the world. Now she's harming your brother!"

"Anabelle hurt me but she won't hurt my brother because she... loves him so much." Bounty suddenly spoke.

Lily froze in place, surprised: "Bounty, what are you talking about?"

Bounty stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows. She wrapped her arms around her body as if it was a little cold, looking at Lily's surprised expression and slightly curling her lips, "Anabelle loves my brother so much. I later learned it. When my brother took her and locked her in the Red Velvet room, she committed to my brother again and again because of her first love. I thought that she didn't love my brother even a little, until that day..."

"That day I looked for her and told her a lot of things. I told Anabelle, "As long as you stay here, my brother won't be okay. If you are here again, my brother will die. It's all your fault. You're a sinner. Please let go of him. It's okay for you to disappear from this world..."

Bounty recalled the scene that day, her eyes a little lost. She seemed to be muttering to herself, "I said a lot of bad things to her. I remember her face was pale at the time, but she turned her back and left without saying a word."

"I thought she wouldn't leave my brother, but I quickly heard that she and her first love, Marcus, went to the Red Velvet room to have an affair, only to be caught by my brother. Not long after hearing that she was pregnant, my brother always assumed that the child in her womb was Marcus's. No matter how much he tortured Anabelle, she didn't say a word from beginning to end."

"Later..." Bounty unconsciously hugged her, trying to give herself some warmth. "Later on my brother wanted to kill the baby in Anabelle's belly, but she couldn't stand it, and she gritted her teeth until she gave birth prematurely. But I heard... I heard... She took the knife herself, cut open her stomach, and took the baby out... Still, the baby died. It was a girl..."

Bounty looked at the chilly autumn scenery outside the floor-to-ceiling windows and said in shock: "I was really shocked when I heard the news. I didn't expect Anabelle, who was so cold and cruel, to be brave. It's not that she doesn't know how to love. Her love is inside her. It grows madly in silence, bright as summer flowers, and prosper through the years."

## **The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode**

**Score 9.2**