

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 751

Chapter 751 Settle His Debts.

Eleanor and Franklin were quite arrogant now. Infact, they really didn't have need for the item that they bid, but they just that to crush Olive.

Franklin said. "This Olive is nothing but boss Augustine's old lover. She must not be richer than us." Eleanor agreed. "That's right, we'll use money to crush her, and make her disheartened!"

In the luxurious room next door, when Olive saw Eleanor and Franklin holding a placard, she said to Annabelle,

"Aunty Annabelle, forget it, let's give this agate stone to the next door. It's just that, I felt that this agate stone really suit grandma's temperament very well. But I think that three hundred thousand is too much for it, so I can't increase the price."

Annabelle also had a cold temperament. She nodded and said, "Okay."

At this moment, Joyce said, "Wait a minute, give me the sign, I'll play."

"Mummy, what do you want to do?" Olive obediently handed the sign to Joyce.

Joyce blinked her eyes beautifully, then raised her sign, "Four hundred thousand."

Four hundred thousand dollars?

Four hundred thousand dollars to buy a piece of agate stone, isn't this too much of a loss?

Olive quickly grabbed onto

Joyce's sleeve and shook her head, in an attempt to dissuade her

At this moment, when Eleanor and Franklin next door heard that the price had increased, they quickly raised their cards and said, "Five hundred

Joyce pushed Olive away, "Eight hundred."

Eight hundred?

The entire audience were stunned. Everyone's eyes swept over to see who the person would actually spend eight hundred thousand on a piece of agate.

Eleanor and Franklin were a little hesitant when they heard the new price.

After all, their standard of living had only just changed, and there was no shortage of stones in the mountains.

"Do we want to increase the price?" Eleanor asked Franklin secretly.

Franklin's face was flushed red. He was quite agitated. He had already pushed to this point, wouldn't it be embarrassing if he backed out now?

Franklin immediately held up the sign and shouted, "One million."

Wow.

The audience was in an uproar.

At this moment, on the second floor of the auction hall, Damien stood tall and noble at the carved railing. He looked down at Franklin and Eleanor.

“Boss, that couple is Naomi’s parents. Naomi is a little girl who recently just appeared beside Elvis,” Damien’s private secretary, Reuben, reported in a low voice.

Damien placed one hand in his trousers pocket and did not utter a word.

“Boss, do we want to teach that couple a little lesson? Reuben asked.

Chapter 751 Settle is Debts

The private secretary felt that Eleanor and Franklin were playing with fire.

They dared to bully the daughter of the richest man in the world, weren’t they playing with fire?

“No need, didn’t you see that someone was already teaching them a lesson?”

Damien said in a low

voice.

Who?

Who was teaching that couple a lesson?

Damien’s eyes slowly fell on Joyce in the room next door. Recently, he was busy with official business and hadn’t settled with her yet.

The last time, she had teased him in the clubhouse, he wanted to find her to settle their dispute.

Franklin and Eleanor had already bid one million, and Olive was stunned.

Who was it that gave them the confidence to bid?

“Enough, mommy, don’t hold up any more cards. I don’t have any money.”

Olive reminded Joyce. Joyce raised her hand and stroked the hair beside her cheeks. Then, she threw the sign to Olive.

Olive understood that Joyce did it on purpose. It was too bad for Joyce to lose the agate stone to the next door neighbor.

Eleanor and Franklin were still waiting for them to increase the price.

“One million it is! It’s a deal! This agate stone belongs to this couple!

The host had worked in the auction house for so many years, but he had not seen anyone who would buy such a piece of agate stone with for one million dollars.

Eleanor and Franklin were dumbfounded.

They felt really cool when they were bidding, but now that the agate stone was their, they were suddenly speechless. Did they really buy a stone for a million dollars?

At this moment, the staff came over. “Sir, please pay here.”

Franklin took out the card. This card was given to them by Elvis. They had squandered a lot of money, but they did not know how much money was left in the card.

One million was a huge sum. What if the amount left in the card wasn’t upto

one million?

Franklin closed his eyes and swiped the card.

A beep sounded, and the payment was successfully made.

“Sir, one million has been paid. This is your agate stone now. Please keep it,” the staff said politely.

and then he left.

There was really upto a million dollars in the card!

Eleanor and Franklin were elighted. It seemed that it wasn't only a million dollars in the account, but maybe there was several millions in the account.

The money should be enough to fund their entire extravagant lifestyle.

Franklin sat back and then he said loudly, “One million is nothing. My son-in-law has a lot of money In his account. Some people don't have money, Go to bed.”

Of course, Olive, who was next door, heard these words. She raised her delicate eyebrows and did not say anything.

Joyce looked at her daughter. “Olive, you really can't hold your breath. What they spent was Elvis's money, which is your money,”

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Chapter 751 Serbe His Debts.

Olive smiled, and said, “Mummy, don't worry...”

The host continued. “VIPs, we're going to auction a Silly. This Silly was most loved in the 1960s, and even the president was a fan back then.”

The host bragged about the Silly.

Joyce quickly said, “Olive, quickly raise the placard, this Silly is incredible, the starting price will be about fifty thousand.”

When Eleanor and Franklin next door heard it, they couldn't wait to raise their cards, “Sixty thousand!”

As soon as their words were heard, the audience burst into a loud laughter.

The host quickly made a final decision, “Sixty thousand once, sixty thousand twice, okay, the deal is done. This Silly now belongs to this wonderful couple.”

Eleanor and Franklin had no idea what item was being auctioned, they had only raised their cards. because Joyce was excited to be bid for it.

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Score 9.2

Chapter 752 A test.

“Sir, ma'am, congratulations, please enjoy this song now,” the staff smiled

enthusiastically.

What exactly was the Silly?

Eleanor and Franklin spent sixty thousand dollars, but they were still curious about what they had bought.

At this moment, many people walked over with their musical instruments. One of the instrumental commanders waved his baton with all his might, and the melodious music sounded.

Franklin was stunned.

How could they have thought that Silly was actually a musical performance?

They bought a song for sixty thousand!

Eleanor and Franklin had no musical skills, nor did they know how to appreciate it. The song that was being played was like a lullaby, and they almost fell asleep listening to it

At this moment, they felt that everyone's eyes were on them. People pointed to them, as they laughed at them with sympathy. Their stupidity made everyone to mock them.

Franklin and Eleanor felt extremely ashamed, but they could only put up a straight face.

After a long time, the song finally ended.

Joyce laughed, "Silly means stupid. The couple next door spent sixty thousand on a song. It seems that there are really foolish. We applaud them."

Joyce nodded and started to applaud. Everyone quickly followed. There was a flood of applause and laughter from the audience.

Eleanor and Franklin couldn't help but feel embarrassed. This time, they had been humiliated. They felt that they were clowns who spent their money to entertain others.

In a snap of a finger, over a million was gone, so they bought a piece of broken rock and a piece of music. Franklin and Eleanor regretted it.

"This auction is not interesting at all, let's go!

"That's right, even if we were rich, we wouldn't come to this place to spend!™ Eleanor and Franklin suddenly stood up, and they shamefully hurried out of the hall.

With Eleanor and Franklin gone, the auction was much quiet. Olive looked at Joyce, and said, "Mummy, you're really amazing."

Joyce raised her

them a little lips, and said, "If anyone dares to bully my daughter, I will definitely teach

At this moment, Olive felt that Annabelle was not feeling well because Annabelle's hands were pressed on her chest, as if she wanted to vomit.

"Aunty Annabelle, what's the matter with you?" Olive asked concernedly. Annabelle quickly stood up, "Olive, I'll go to the bathroom."

With that, Annabelle left.

“Annabelle, are you not feeling well? Wait for me...” Joyce wanted to follow. Olive stared at Annabelle’s figure, as she thought for a while, then she reached out and pulled Joyce, “Mummy, stay here, I’ll go see Aunt Annabelle.”

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“But...” Joyce muttered worriedly.

“Mummy, don’t want to bid for that book?”

Joyce was instantly reminded of the reason she came to the auction house.

“Mummy, don’t worry, I’ll take care of aunt Annabelle,” Olive stood up and left.

Olive went to the bathroom. She saw Annabelle bending over and vomiting. Her face was very pale. “Aunt Annabelle, what’s wrong with you?” Olive asked.

Annabelle stopped vomiting. “Olive, I don’t know what’s wrong me. My appetite has not been very good recently, and I often feel like vomiting.”

“Aunt Annabelle, stretch out your hand, I’ll check your pulse.”

Annabelle obediently stretched out her hand.

Olive raised her hand, and started to feel her pulse. Soon, she gently frowned.

“Olive, what’s wrong with me? Am I sick?”

Olive withdrew her hand and slowly raised her red lips. “Aunt Annabelle, there’s nothing to be worried about. I think the cold weather may be affecting you. I’ll give you some medicine.”

“That’s good.”

“Aunt Annabelle, let’s leave this auction house now and take a special plane to Imperial City,” Olive suddenly said.

Annabelle paused for a moment. “Olive, why did you suddenly change your schedule? You’re going to fly to Imperial City immediately. What about Alpha?”

Olive held Annabelle’s arm and said, “Aunt Annabelle, don’t worry about Alpha. I’ll call him now, and he will immediately rush to Imperial City to join us.”

Annabelle looked at Olive suspiciously. She knew Alpha too well. Alpha said that if he would not return to Imperial, and his words were final.

Olive’s clear eyes now twinkled calmly.

It was extremely urgent to rescue Bounty and unravel the mystery of the Augustine family.

Annabelle had a weird feeling about the sudden change in Olive’s plan.

“Alright then,” she replied calmly.

Sadie came to the hallway and said in a low voice, “Princess, the special plane is ready. Bounty and Rory have both boarded the plane.”

Olive nodded, "I'll call Alpha and get the car ready. Aunt Annabelle and I will go later."

"Yes, Princess."

Olive took out her phone and dialed Alpha's number.

The phone rang once, and then it was picked up. Alpha's low voice passed over, "Hello."

"Uncle Alpha, Aunt Annabelle and I are on a special plane to Imperial. Come over quickly. We'll be waiting for you."

Alpha pursed his lips, and said "I won't go..."

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Chapter 752 Atest,

"Uncle Alpha, Aunt Annabelle is pregnant." Olive swiftly interrupted him.

"What did you say?" Alpha's dark pupils instantly shrank.

Olive smiled, "Don't tell me that Uncle Alpha doesn't know? Uncle Alpha should be the first person who knows."

At this moment, Alpha was in his study. He was wearing a homely gray shirt and black trousers. His fingers suddenly halted.

After Annabelle returned, she stayed at his place for two nights. He used a little medicine to make her fall asleep and he slept with her.

He did not use protection. He thought that Annabelle should have passed the age of conception.

Annabelle didn't know about this yet. She thought that all that happened was a dream.

He never thought that she would become pregnant again. After all, his son was already old and had already given him grandchildren.

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Score 9.2

Chapter 753 She Is Pure And Lustful

No one knew about this. Unexpectedly, the first person to know was Olive. Alpha put down the pen in his hand, he stood up and walked to the floor-to-ceiling window.

"When did you know?" he inquired.

He knew Annabelle's personality very well, and she was definitely too

embarrassed to tell anyone about the things that happened in her body.

“Uncle Augustine, I checked Aunty Annabelle’s pulse. Aunty Annabelle is very weak. I didn’t even think of this at the time.”

Over the years, Annabelle’s relationship status had been single. There was no man by her side. After she came back, he had slept with her twice.

“Where is Annabelle now? I’ll go look for her.” Alpha said.

“Okay, I already told you. Aunt Annabelle and I are flying to Imperial City, Uncle Alpha, we’ll be waiting for you in Imperial,” after that, Olive hung up the phone.

Alpha heard as the call got disconnected.

Olive was bold enough to threaten him. She deliberately took Annabelle away and asked him to fly to Imperial City,

Alpha laughed angrily. He said, “Reuben, prepare my private jet. We’re flying to Imperial”

Olive hung up the call. She had already said that she had a way to deal with Alpha, because exception in Alpha’s life was Annabelle.

Olive put away her phone and prepared to leave.

But at this moment, a charming voice asked, “Olive, how’s Annabelle?”

Joyce came over.

When she saw her mother, Olive instantly developed a headache. This time, she did not dare to bring her mother with her. She was afraid that Joyce would be mad at Annabelle, hence disrupting her plans.

“Mummy, Aunty Annabelle is fine.”

“Really?” Joyce stared suspiciously at Olive, “Olive, your aunt Annabelle was not bullied by Alpha, right? I think Alpha has been hungry for so long, we can’t let Annabelle into his hands anymore.”

“I understand, mun...”

“Okay, I’ll go meet Annabelle now.” Joyce was still worried about Annabelle.

Olive quickly blocked Annabelle’s path, “Mummy..

Joyce stopped. She took a good look at Olive and then she blinked.

“Olive, tell me the truth. Are you hiding something from me? What’s wrong with Annabelle?”

Olive knew that she could not hide it from her, so she quickly turned her head and whispered, “Mummy, let me tell you something, don’t tell anyone about this, because I’m not sure yet. I checked aunt Annabelle’s pulse, it seems like aunt Annabelle is...pregnant.”

Joyce snorted, “What, pregnant?”

Joyce immediately held her dress, she turned around, as if she was going to engage in a fight with

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someone.

“Mummy, where are you going?”

“I’m going to find Alpha! That old fox, he actually impregnated Annabelle!”

“Mommy, calm down. Aunt Annabelle’s pulse was not very clear right now, and we don’t have any conclusive evidence. Let’s go, mum. Let’s buy a pregnancy test from the pharmacy outside, and we’ll make aunt Annabelle take a test.”

Joyce looked at Olive. “If the pregnancy test comes out positive, we’ll smash the pregnancy test stick directly into Alpha’s face!”

“You’re not ashamed of yourself. Alpha Augustine!” Joyce yelled angrily.

Olive sighed. The only one who dare to challenge Alpha was Joyce.

“Yes, smash him in the face!” Olive supported.

Joyce reluctantly agreed. “Alright then, I’ll go buy a pregnancy test first. You and Annabelle should. wait here for me.”

“Okay Mommy...”

With that, Joyce left.

When she saw that her mother was gone, Olive let out a sigh of relief. She turned around and rant away.

“Sadie, drive immediately, let’s fly to Imperial City!”

Joyce didn’t know that she had been left behind. She was walking in the hallway, preparing to head to the pharmacy to purchase a pregnancy test. But at this moment, her slender wrist was suddenly grabbed, and a force pulled her into the men’s bathroom.

She quickly raised her head and saw Damien’s handsome face.

“Mr. Damien, why did you drag me into the men’s bathroom? Do you want me to watch you pee?” Joyce asked unhappily.

Damien frowned, his aura was a little gloomy. The last time in the clubhouse, she had left him a note, and had ran away. Now that she saw him, she was still so shameless.

“Joyce, I can’t believe that you call the act of urinating ‘pee’, didn’t you have any education while growing up?”

Joyce found his words quite funny. “Mr. Robert, if I may ask, what elegant word would you rather use?”

“Don’t divert the topic!” Damien took out the little yellow card, “What is this, Joyce, who gave you the guts?”

Joyce glanced at it. This little yellow card was very familiar. On it was an address for wh ore. Joyce recognized it. This was something she left for him.

“Hey, Mr. Robert, why is your face like that? Could it be that the service here

did not satisfied you?" with that, Joyce brought her pretty and bright face closer to Damlen. His handsome face exuded indifference.

As soon as the two of them got close, Damlen could smell the fragrance on her body. The fragrance was pleasant, making him addicted to it.

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Chapter 753 She Is Pure And Loath

He remembered the last time he had kissed her in the clubhouse.

"I don't want this little card, I'll give it back to you!" Damien replied.

Joyce looked at him at his indifferent expression. He acted as if she had used a card to tarnish his reputation. The man before her was not young, but he came from a decent home.

Joyce thought it was fun to tease him, so she immediately opened her hand to him, "Okay, then you can return the other thing to me."

"What other thing?"

"The sex doll I gave you," Joyce winked playfully at him.

"You must have already enjoyed it, right?" she added.

How many shameless words would Joyce say? Damien's pair of eyes instantly darkened.

"Forget it, forget it, it's not a shame to enjoy it. Don't worry, I won't tell others. Boss Damien, I still have something to do. I'll leave now."

Today, Joyce was wearing a slit red dress. As soon as she made to walk away, her thin white legs were faintly visible.

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Score 9.2

Chapter 754 Still Indebted!

Damien's pupils shrank from her stimulation.

He quickly stretched out his palm and clasped her slender wrist. He sneered, "Joyce, what kind of dress are you wearing? Why wear this out?"

Joyce was about to walk out, but now, he delayed her. Her patience was exhausted, and her bright face became indifferent. "Mr. Damien, what do you mean by messing around like this?"

Damien threw her onto the washstand with a flick of his hand.

Joyce's slender back bumped into the washstand, Joyce's face became even colder. A big palm landed on her slit skirt.

Joyce, you really don't have the slightest sense of self-consciousness. You dress so ostentatiously, do you think you're still a little girl?" Damien asked, as his eyes turned gloomy.

Joyce furrowed her eyebrows. Mentioning a woman's age was a big taboo. Whether or not she dressed like a little girl had nothing to do with him!

"Mr. Damien, are you sure you want to discuss this with me? Your thinking is too feudal and conservative. Now, women wear what they feel comfortable in. What's wrong with showing one's legs?"

Damien let go of her waist and looked down at her legs, which were straight and slender.

He hadn't paid attention to how other women dressed. It had nothing to do with him. He only knew that she couldn't wear things like this!

Other men will see!

"Come with me and change your dress."

"I'm not changing this dress, this dress is very beautiful, why should I change? Why should you care about me?" Joyce was really depressed.

Damien stared at her faintly, "I don't want my daughter's mother to be this exposed outside."

Joyce laughed in anger. She sighed, and stared seductively at him.

"President Augustine, is it because I didn't satisfy you last time in the clubhouse?"

As she said that, Joyce pushed him away a little and propped her hands on the washstand. She raised her legs, and her high heels slowly climbed up his black trousers, "Mr. Robert, just say what's on your mind. If you don't tell me, how would I know what you want?"

Damien was born into a noble family. Over time, he had grown to conceal his emotions. He never allowed women get close to him.

However, Damien's handsome face was a little lustful. Now, his attention was focused on her high heels.

She was still smiling at him. When she laughed, she was the most attractive. She was lustful, and it made his heart itch.

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Damien didn't know how he had found himself attracted to her. Weren't there hot female celebrities hovering around him? Why was he actually attracted to her?

Damien stretched out his big hand, wanting to squeeze her delicate ankle.

However, Joyce took a step faster and withdrew her ankle from Damien's palm. She hooked a strand of hair that fell from her cheek to her ear. She smiled, and asked, "Mr. Damien, what do you want to

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do?"

Damien propped one of his palms on the wall beside her head and the other on the washstand, blocking her delicate body in his embrace. "Joyce, it looks like you don't have a good memory. When will you repay the money you owe

me?”

Joyce’s eyes instantly widened. She blinked, as she looked at him.

“You owe me ten billion dollars.”

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Joyce quickly frowned, “It hurts, my ears hurt, ah, my ears can’t hear, I can’t hear what you’re saying. Mr. Damien, what are you saying, speak up!”

Damien looked at her in a sly attitude, and his mood improved a little. It seemed that he had found her weakness. She had no money. ↓

As for things like money, he had it in abundance.

Damien lowered his handsome eyebrows, he smirked, and then said, “Joyce, you need to clear up your debt.”

What else was there to clear?

Joyce stared at him stupidly.

“I remember that my lawyer sent you a letter a long time ago, claiming ten billion dollars for the damages you caused me. But so many days have elapsed, and you are unable to repay. You need to pay me a high amount of interest. After doing the math, in addition of the interest, you now have to pay me 10.2 billion.”

Joyce widened her lips in shock. “Mr. Damien, why don’t ask me to pay you a trillion dollars? Or why don’t you rob the bank?” Joyce asked unhappily.

Damien raised his beautiful eyebrows, “I’m rich, there’s no need to rob the bank.”

“You evil capitalist!” Joyce cursed inwardly.

Joyce reached out and pushed the man away, then she adjusted her skirt. “I’ll find a way to pay your money. I’m going to raise the money, please get out of the way!”

With that, she opened the door and left.

Damien looked at her disappearing figure. He was sure that she had no money. 10.2 billion was an astronomical amount for her. He wanted to use this money to force her to bow to him.

Damien stood patiently, as he waited for her to arrive.

Joyce went out of the auction house and went to the pharmacy to buy a pregnancy test.

She took out her phone and made a call.

Soon, there was a tender voice from the other end of the phone, “Hello, grandma...”

It was Levi.

Joyce tightened her grip on her phone. “Levi, tell me the truth, is grandma treating you well?”

“Yes, grandma is treating me well.”

“Then grandma is in trouble right now, can you help me?” Joyce asked, as

she faked a cry.

“What’s the problem, grandma?” Levi asked with concern.

“Levi, your grandfather is suing me for ten billion, Grandma has no money.”

Chapter 754 Still Indehardi

“Grandmother, I don’t have that much money either,” Levi replied.

Joyce quickly stopped her fake crying. She had already thought of a good idea, so she mysteriously said,

“Levi, ten billion is a lot of money for me. But you can just deduct this money from your grandpa’s account. He won’t notice in a while.”

“Huh?” Levi questioned speechlessly. He was so many things, but not a thief. But before his grandma, how could he refuse?

“Levi, you just need to let me know if you can do this?”

Could he say no to her?

“Alright then, 10.2 billion, right?” Levi asked, and Joyce nodded.

“Yes, yes, you can give him 10.1 billion. One hundred thousand will go as the tip I gave him that night.”

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Score 9.2

Chapter 755 He fell in love with a little wild cat

Twenty bucks tip?

Levi was taken aback. Was there such action?

“Levi-”

Levi smiled and said, “Grandma, I will listen to you. You have the final say.”

After Joyce bought the pregnancy test, she went back to the auction house.

Anyway, she still wanted to auction the underworld book.

But when she turned around, she could no longer see Olive and Anabelle.

Where did they go?

It was really strange.

Joyce looked left and right looking for them. When Damien’s personal secretary saw Joyce looking for someone, he quickly stepped forward, saying.

“Hey, how can I help you?”

It was a bit crowded here, to get to the private secretary, Joyce had to go through the crowd first. At this time someone bumped into her, the plastic bag in her hand fell to the ground, and the pregnancy test inside fell out.

“Ah,” someone hastily exclaimed. “Look, there’s a pregnancy test in the plastic bag. Whose is it?”

Because the two words “pregnancy test” are relatively sensitive, “whoosh,” everyone’s eyes widened in that direction.

This caused quite a stir, people whispering: “Oh my g od, who brought the pregnancy test to the auction house?”

“Isn’t this too embarrassing?”

Joyce glanced at the pregnancy test on the ground, then leaned over and reached out to pick it up and the plastic bag calmly. She pursed her lips and said, “Sorry everyone. My husband...is old, so I should buy a pregnancy test in a hurry.”

The private secretary on one side was stunned on the spot. What does this mean? What exactly does she mean?

The private secretary turned and ran away.

When Joyce stepped forward, she discovered that the person who wanted to help her had run away. She was a bit confused.

The private secretary ran upstairs at a sprinting pace, opening the door to the VIP meeting room.

At this moment, Damien is holding a high-level meeting, the CFO is doing a quarterly report, flipping through the documents in his hand.

“President,” The private secretary stepped forward, calling in a low voice.

“Huh?” Damien replied faintly.

The private secretary swallowed, “President, I have something to report to you... I just saw Miss Brown downstairs. She’s got a pregnancy test. She’s pregnant!”

Damien’s clean fingers flipping through documents suddenly stopped, his voice deep and cold:

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Chapter 755 He fell in love with ale wide

“What did you say?”

Hearing that, the CFO was so scared that he stopped reporting. The senior executives at the conference table peeked at the president, only to see his handsome and serious face obscured, and the cold air radiating from his body was horrible.

The superiors didn’t dare to show any expression, for fear of offending the big boss.

The private secretary frowned, “President, you heard it right. Miss Brown is pregnant. Besides, she said... you’re a good old man. President, you’re so happy to be a father!”

After his voice rang out, the entire conference room was so quiet that they could hear a pin drop on the ground. No one dared to speak because they felt

the cold and strict mood of their big boss.

At this time, the CFO boldly asked: "President... Should I continue..?"

"Get out!" Damien spat out a cold word from his thin lips.

With a "whoosh," senior executives quickly rose from their seats and ran out of the conference room as if on the run for their lives.

The high-level meeting was interrupted.

Damien's solid chest began to heave, clearly trying his best to contain his immense anger.

His personal secretary said: "President, is... the baby not yours? Did Miss Brown... cuckold you?"

Damien glanced at his personal secretary as if he wanted to kill him.

The private secretary wanted to slap himself.

At this moment, Damien's tall figure suddenly stood up. He took strong steps to the French window, tugging at the tie around his neck, his head flooded with Joyce's bright and seductive face.

He hadn't touched her since returning, how could she be pregnant?

Looks like she was with another damn man!

That's right. She'd been in Visionary for so many years. He didn't know her past at all. Damien felt the smell of humiliation on his body.

He was never finished with her!

"Show me. I want to know who that bastard is!"

The personal secretary had followed Damien for years, but this was the first time he had seen his boss lose his temper. As the heir to a wealthy family, he knows how to keep his emotions in check, but it seems when it comes to Joyce, he isn't himself anymore.

"Yes, sir."

"Also, has she returned the \$1.4 billion? If not, send her a letter from the lawyer. If she comes to beg me, let her wait for me in the mansion..."

"President," his personal secretary had to interrupt Damien, "Just now, Miss Brown sent \$1.4 billion." Damien's tall body suddenly stiffened. He turned around, his cold eyes flashing an unimaginable light, "What did you say?"

He didn't believe Joyce could afford to spend \$1.4 billion, so where did that money come from?

What goddamn man gave it to her?

"President, Miss Brown sent \$1.4 billion. Furthermore, she sent \$1.4 billion and twenty dollars. She said... She said..."

Twenty dollars more?

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"She said what?"

“She said that because she had to calculate properly, she wouldn’t lose. Either way, she ruined... your place. Twenty dollars is... a tip for you, president...”

Damien’s handsome cheeks twitched quickly. What did he just say? Give him a twenty bucks tip? Treat him like a duck?

He laughed angrily, a dark arc on his cold thin lips, “Tell her, if she gave me a tip, twenty dollars would be too little.”

Is he ready for twenty bucks?

The private secretary, about to cry, said. “Boss... President, Miss. Brown guessed you would feel little so she left a message saying... your skills were really had, only worth twenty dollars the most, not more.”

Damien’s handsome features were almost pale. This damn woman!

He said, “Go investigate. Investigate where her \$1.4 billion came from, and who the fuck that man is!”

The private secretary saw the president this time really angry, also quite surprised. The president could have any kind of sweet, gentle celebrity, but he didn’t want them. He only liked Joyce, the little wildcat, the kind that used to scratch his heart with her paw.

“Yes, sir.” The private secretary said, wanting to go out.

At this time, Damien suddenly said: “Go back.”

“President, anything else?”

“What did Joyce come to the auction room for this time? What does she want to buy?”

“President, I heard Miss Brown came here to buy the underworld book.”

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 756 Taming his little wild cat

The underworld book?

Damien looked at his personal secretary, asking: “What is it?”

“This underworld book has been brought here for the past two days and will be auctioned today. If you want to read it, I’ll go get it.”

Damien frowned. He knew Joyce had a lot of bold and crazy ideas. Olive and Levi are very similar to her. This time she came here for an underworld book, is this underworld book a martial arts book? Does she want to be invincible?

“No need, I’ll go see it now.” Damien stood up and walked towards the auction

room.

Joyce waited for Olive and Anabelle but no one came, only the appearance of the underworld book. The host excitedly said: "The next thing we are going to auction is a treasure, the underworld book. Everyone can hold up the board and bid."

Joyce's spirit shook, and her eyes lit up. The underworld book she's been waiting for is finally here. It was clear that the owners of these hall auctions had no interest in this secret underworld book. Joyce was getting ready. She felt her chance had come. If everyone doesn't hold up the sign, she can get this underworld book for the cheapest price.

Joyce immediately held up a sign, "70,000."

The price of 70,000 is already high.

Everyone at the scene didn't react, nor did anyone want to bid.

The host smiled and said, "Okay, 70,000. Going one, going twice..."

Joyce raised her red lips. She greedily stared at the underworld book, a little treasure. Hurry to her bowl!

Just as the host was about to make a final decision, a deep voice suddenly rang in her ear: "70 thousand twenty dollars."

Here comes the bid.

Who?

Joyce turned her head to see a familiar aristocrat, Damien, in the posh room next door.

Damien is here!

The host on stage saw Damien too, almost losing the microphone in his hand. Damien is the big boss of this auction room, all the treasures here belong to him. Currently, the big boss is not sitting in the office but is coming to auction here.

He really knows how to joke.

Joyce never expected that she would fail halfway. This time it's still Damien.

Didn't she pay him back \$1.4 billion? Why is he still pestering her?

Five hundred thousand twenty dollars. He suppressed her for twenty dollars, didn't he? Did he want revenge for the twenty-dollar tip?

It is said that this prince of Imperial is extremely noble, carrying in him the noble blood flowing in his bones. She saw him as a miser who wanted revenge!

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Joyce held up the sign again, "Eighty thousand."

Damien next to him calmed down: "Eighty thousand twenty."

Joyce said. "...One hundred thousand."

Damien said: "One hundred thousand twenty."

Joyce was so angry that her teeth itched. She poked her head out of the screen, using her clear eyes to look at Damien hard.

Damien took a graceful sip of his tea. He didn't believe he couldn't control this wild cat.

"Okay, this boss pays \$100,020. Going once, going twice, going third. Sold!"

The auction owner made the final decision, this underworld book belonged to Damien,

Although Joyce didn't want to admit defeat, she knew that Damien was a super-rich man. Comparing money to him was like throwing a straw against the wind. No matter what, she can't beat him.

Joyce could only helplessly watch the staff hand Damien the underworld book with both hands.

After the auction ended, Joyce rushed out. Just then she saw Damien's luxury business car in front of her.

He was already in the car and was about to leave.

"Damien, wait a minute," Joyce called, running over.

The extended version of the luxury business car slowly stopped, the shiny rear window slid down, and Damien's handsome face came into view.

He was sitting in the back seat now, his long legs elegantly resting on top of each other. He tilted his head, his red phoenix eyes glancing faintly at her, revealing a look of indifference and aloofness. He asked, "Something wrong?"

"Of course, there is. Damien, give me that underworld book!" Joyce held out her hand to him.

Damien felt she was like a child reaching out to him for candy. He took the underworld book and asked, "You mean this?"

"Yes, give it to me!" Joyce reached out to take it.

But Damien suddenly raised his hand, refusing to let her touch it. He looked at the book with great interest, saying, "Why do you want this book so much? I'm curious what's in it."

Speaking of which, Damien wanted to open up the exquisite packaging.

Joyce's pupils constricted. She said, "Damien, don't tear it! Don't look at it!"

At this moment, the melodious cell phone rang, it was Damien's phone.

He glanced at Joyce, then pressed the connect phone button, this call was from Mrs. Robert.

The weak voice of Mrs. Robert quickly said: "Damien, where are you now? Hurry back. I haven't been in a good mood lately... I'm a lonely old woman at home and no one knows even if I die... Why is my life so miserable? Why did I give birth to an unfilial son like you? Even when I'm old, I don't have a filial

daughter-in-law. It's so miserable..."

Damien immediately had a headache. He knew the old lady had started again!

"Mom, I..."

"Ah, I have a headache and am about to faint. Damien, go back!"

After two beeps, Mrs. Robert hung up the phone.

Damien put down the phone, in a bad mood, ordered the butler: "Let's go.

Prepare the plane to return to Imperial."

"Yes, sir."

The luxury car sped away.

Joyce was left exclaiming. "Hey, Damien!"

The luxury business car left her with a beautiful and domineering butt and swept the dust off her face. Joyce,..."

Da mn!

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What exactly did he mean?

No, she has to get the underworld book back!

Joyce rushed to the airport. She wanted to come to Imperial to get her book back!

After Alpha got off the special plane and left the airport, he called Olive, wanting to see Anabelle immediately.

But Olive didn't answer the phone and texted him, "Uncle Augustine, we'll be waiting for you at the Augustine family's old house."

Alpha read this sentence several times. He hadn't returned to the old house for many years.

Back then something bad happened to Bounty, dealing a fatal blow to the entire Augustine family. Everyone moved out of the old house and it was long abandoned.

But now, Olive asks him to return to the old house.

A cold smile appeared on Alpha's thin lips. This girl is so hold!

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Chapter 757 It's over

Reuben asked cautiously: "Sir, shall we go back to the old house?"

Alpha pursed his thin lips, replying: "Where is the old lady? Is stie still in the temple?"

"Sir, as far as I know. Miss Hart and Lady Anabelle picked her up from the temple as soon as they arrived at Imperial. Surely now they are in the old house."

Mrs. Samantha didn't know Bounty had a problem. Now Olive personally welcomes her, clearly not intending to hide anything from her about Bounty. The old lady couldn't take the shock anymore, but Olive acted too boldly. She vigorously gathered all the people in the Augustine family and there was a big play about to begin.

"Sir, the old lady has always loved Miss Hart and she has medical skills, so I think you don't need to worry about the influence on her health. On the contrary, this time Miss Hart told us to go back to the old house, I think she must have a plan. She has a pure heart and a clear mind. There's nothing in this world that she can't handle. Sir, why don't we go back to the old house?" Reuben convinced him. Alpha didn't have any emotional disturbances. The old lady really loved Olive so much. Even Reuben, who had been with him for so many years, was convinced by Olive. Now he was only afraid that the more effective Olive's words were, the more anyone would listen.

Naturally, Alpha was also curious. He concluded. Then let's go back to the old house. I want to see what Olive will do this time."

"Yes sir."

The luxury car was parked on the lawn of the Augustine family's old house, and Reuben respectfully opened the back door. He said, "We're here, sir." Alpha got out of the car.

He stood beside the car, looking up at Augustine's old house in front of him. In the blink of an eye, many years had passed, and his mind was a little confused. Perhaps that same night, on Bounty's birthday, he took Anabelle home.

Alpha stepped forward with his long, steady legs to the old mansion's gate, then reached out and pushed the gate with a bang.

In the mansion, the lights were on.

Alpha was taken aback. They hadn't returned to the Augustine family's old house for a long time. In their imagination, this place should have turned cold and deserted, but it wasn't. Everything here is the same in memory. The tea table was clean, the lights bright and warm.

Soon, a burst of laughter rang out in his ears, both familiar and distant.

Alpha entered, stood in the living room, and turned to look towards the dining room. Very quickly, his pupils suddenly constricted.

Because there were a lot of people in the restaurant. Mrs. Samantha, Anabelle, Bounty, and Rory were all present.

Mrs. Samantha picked up her glass of red wine, looked lovingly at Bounty, and said, "Bounty, happy birthday. You're a year older,"

Bounty smiled sweetly: "Thank you, mom"

Alpha stood here looking. Using his sharp gaze, he quickly saw Bounty's protruding belly. She was

more than nine months pregnant.

Time has turned back. Everything goes back thirty years.

The same night, same scene, it's Bounty's birthday, and everyone was present, except him.

"Jingle-"

Suddenly, a bell rang. The sound of the bells sounded strangely pleasant as if carrying an enchanting power.

At the dinner table, Anabelle quickly frowned, showing that she was not feeling well.

"Jingle-"

The bell rang again, and the screen switched to Anabelle and Rory standing together. It was unknown what they were talking about.

Seeing this scene, Alpha quickly grasped the two large hands that were hanging by his side, wanting to step forward, but his legs were heavy, unable to move.

Anabelle turned to go upstairs. Alpha saw that her face was pale, her eyes were empty, and her steps were very mechanical as if someone were controlling her.

"Jingle-"

The sound of the chain of bells rang again, accompanied by a shout!

Alpha raised his head and saw Bounty, nine months pregnant, walking out of the room, walking towards the stairs.

That step is where Bounty rolled down years ago, there were no children there.

After so many years, Alpha once again experienced such a scene. His eyes were red, and the blue veins on his forehead twitched violently. He suddenly shouted: "Bounty, that place is dangerous!"

Alpha wanted to run to stop all of this.

But suddenly a small hand reached out and grabbed his sleeve.

Alpha stopped and turned his head to look back. Olive's beautiful and delicate face entered his view,

Olive appeared.

Olive wears a beautiful dress today, her eyes shining brightly on Alpha's face.

When she raised her small hand, he saw in her hand a red bell.

Turns out the bell he heard as he entered the door was from here.

Alpha lifted his thin lips to speak, but Olive suddenly smiled, moving her hand.

Suddenly there was a jingle, the melodious bell rang again.

"No!"

Alpha looked up and saw that Bounty had reached the stairs upstairs. She tripped and fell directly from above.

Blood.

The blinding blood quickly spread from her skirt.

Alpha took a deep breath, almost bursting into tears. He moved with difficulty and walked towards Bounty lying in a pool of blood.

He knelt down, reaching out his hand, wanting to stroke her, but he didn't touch anything. Bounty directly disappears, everything is gone.

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The Substitute Bride: Doted by My Hillion

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Chapter 757 h's over

Everything is just an illusion.

Alpha's hands froze in midair. Just then, Olive came over, her skirt calmly sweeping the carpet. She held the little red bell in the palm of her hand, her hands clasped behind her back, and her clear and gentle voice said: "Uncle Augustine, it's over."

Alpha stood up and saw Mrs. Samantha and Anabelle come out. Rory came too. He was pushing Bounty who was still in a coma. Everyone was present. Alpha's narrow, deep eyes looked at the red bell in Olive's hand. He asked, "What is this?"

"This is the red demon bell of the mermaid tribe. Once the bell rings, it can control the human heart. During the birthday party of Aunt Bounty, Aunt Anabelle, Uncle Rory, and Aunt Bounty all got controlled by the bell. That night sadness swept everything. The Augustine family has been in the dark ever since. This love hate relationship lasted 30 years and buried everything. No one was spared. Olive said softly.

Now the truth has been revealed. It all started because of the devil's bell, and it will end now because of it.

Mrs. Samantha's eyes were red, and she reached out and took Olive's small hand, saying, "Olive, what is the feud between the Augustine family and the mermaid clan? Why did they harm us thirty years ago?"

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 758 I'm So Happy

Olive took Mrs. Samantha's old hand, answering, "Grandma, it's all about Aunt Anabelle."

"Because of Anabelle?" Mrs. Samantha asked, confused.

“Grandma, you didn’t know yet. Aunt Anabelle is not the daughter of the Midas family. Her true identity is the eldest princess of the royal family of Greenland.”
What?

Mrs. Samantha looked at Anabelle, then at Alpha beside her, suddenly saying. “Alpha, aren’t you Greenland’s son-in-law?”

Alpha, “..”

Mrs. Samantha laughed to herself: “When Alpha was young, one day he suddenly ran back to our old house. I was sitting on the sofa there. He came back and said to me: ‘Mom, I fell in love with a girl. I’ll marry her and let she be Mrs. Augustine.’”

“I was in shock at the time. I know how high standards my son has, those famous ladies couldn’t catch his eye. Later. I found out the girl who made my son fall in love at first sight and never forget turned out to be the daughter of the Midas family.

“Now I know better. My son really has a keen eye. He has seen the eldest princess of the royal family of Greenland among the people. It’s been so many years. So many years have gone by in a blink of an eye...”

Mrs. Samantha tapped her crutches heavily on the carpet, her eyes red, not knowing whether to cry or laugh.

The person that Olive admires the most is Mrs. Samantha. She has presided over the Augustine family for many years and has persevered through its ups and downs.

“Grandma,” Olive held Mrs. Samantha’s hand tightly, laughing. “I just said it. It’s over.”

Mrs. Samantha looked at Olive affectionately: “Good girl”

At this moment, Rory suddenly said, “Look, Bounty is moving.”

Olive quickly raised her head, seeing Bounty moving her fingers in the coma. She was really moving.

In the room, Olive examined Bounty’s body. Bounty wasn’t fully awake yet, but her fingers moved. That’s a good sign, and she’ll wake up soon.

Outside, Alpha and Rory stood together, the atmosphere between them silent and oppressive. Just then Alpha broke the silence, “Go away. I still can’t bear to see you, and I don’t want to see you again.”

Rory looked up at the sky outside the window, saying, “I’ll leave when Bounty wakes up.”

After saying that, Rory turned around.

A second later, Alpha’s voice came from behind: “Is there something you want to tell me?”

Rory paused for a moment, then slowly replied: “Although I was charmed by the demon bell that year and did something wrong, the one who was amazed by Anabelle that year was not only Bounty, but also me. That day when you

got married, I stood in the dim light and looked, and I wouldn't forget 11."

"Bounty appreciated my talent most. When she found a drawer full of portraits of Anabelle, and

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The Slate Bride: Dooed By My Billionaire Hibatal

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Chapter 758 I'm so happy

when she learned that I had used my favorite brush to paint another woman, I could imagine how much pain she was in."

"I hurt both of them at the same time. Anabelle has no feelings for me, so please don't misunderstand her. The wrong one is always me."

Rory left and disappeared.

Alpha stood upright, his handsome face still expressionless. It was difficult to guess what he was thinking.

At this moment, Olive came over and obediently called: "Uncle Augustine."

Alpha pursed his thin lips. He was quite obedient now, but it seemed she was the one who threatened him to the Augustine family's old house.

"Olive, you never let me down. That big play was so good. I was controlled by you, too."

Alpha has dominated the market for so many years, his actions are strong and decisive. He didn't expect Olive to be so brave. That year the mermaids used demon bells to control all of this, but now Olive has used demon bells to unravel all this, truly unequaled intelligence.

Olive smiled brightly: "Thank you for the compliment."

Alpha glanced at the demon's red hell, asking, "What do you think?"

Olive thought for a moment, then replied. "That year in the Augustine family there was a spy. If I'm not mistaken, the mermaids were by your side that night. I've always had the feeling that this spy is the master of Molly, and the Princess of the Mermaids."

Alpha was sharp, so he also thought of this point, of course. He said. "The Augustine family's servants are all very clean. There will never be any problems. That night, no one noticed other people, so it would be a bit difficult for me to find the spy."

Olive agreed with Alpha's point of view. Molly couldn't recruit the princess of the mermaid race. The only breaking point now is the Augustine family.

She couldn't understand how the Mermaid Princess had gotten into Augustine's house that night.

The Augustine family is centennial in Imperial. It isn't easy for the mermaid clan to enter, so that year, they cooperated with Lily, gradually approaching Alpha, the business emperor. The mermaid race was quite careful, not daring to make it too obvious.

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Olive was never able to figure out where this breaking point was. If she can break through this point, she will be able to find the princess of the mermaid tribe and make her appear.

She feels that the princess of the mermaids is by their side now.

Alpha and Olive were lost in thought when a series of footsteps reached their ears. Anabelle arrived.

Alpha's narrow and deep eyes looked at Anabelle, and there were waves of light flowing in them.

"Uncle Augustine, Aunt Anabelle, you should talk," Olive said and left knowingly.

As soon as she left, leaving only Alpha and Anabelle at the scene, Alpha slowly stretched out his large hand and said two words: "Come here!"

He called her over.

He was still as domineering and strong as ever.

Anabelle walked up to him, saying, "Alpha, now the truth is clear. Nothing happened between me and Rory..."

Before she finished speaking, he reached out and pulled her into his lap.

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Chapter 758 Im So Happy

Suddenly falling into his open and warm embrace, she froze.

Alpha hugged her soft body with his strong arms, nuzzled his handsome face into her hair, and said in his deep voice, "Yeah, I know. I'm so happy."

Anabelle's heart suddenly softened, soft to the point of confusion.

Originally, her hands on his chest wanted to push him away, but now her fingertips were curled up, grabbing his shirt.

"Alpha, what's wrong with you?" Anabelle asked softly.

"Huh?"

"I think you're weird."

(3)

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 759 She knew that he was here

Anabelle couldn't describe this feeling either. She just found him weird and a little unusual.

Alpha hugged her tightly, slowly closing his beautiful eyes. He said, "I'm okay, but... a bit tired. Let me hold you for a while, then I'll be fine."

There was a ripple in Anabelle's heart. Turns out he will be tired too. For such a strong man, his fatigue suddenly showed in front of her making her feel lost, confused, and insecure, a little miserable.

He said he was so happy.

Since Olive had tried her best to prove his innocence, he knew nothing had happened between her and Rory. For all these years, he carried the burden of guilt on his sister Bounty.

He was so happy.

Anabelle brought her hands down from his chest, placed them on his hard waist, and then slowly and silently touched it.

She wanted to hug him.

Back then, when she knew he had a sudden heart attack, she wanted to hug him.

Since they met, she never took the initiative to hug him. It's not that she doesn't want to, it's that she doesn't dare. He was her greatest luxury and greed, she dared not. Because she can't afford it.

Anabelle's hands were already on his waist. She was about to hug him when the maid suddenly came up to him and said, "My lady, dinner is ready."

Anabelle immediately withdrew her hands.

Someone interrupted, Alpha let go of Anabelle, his arm wrapping around her waist. He said, "Let's go to dinner together."

Anabelle didn't have a chance to say no because he led her downstairs into the restaurant.

In the dining room.

Mrs. Samantha and Rory didn't come downstairs. They went with Bounty dinner with Alpha and Anabelle.

Olive went down and had

Anabelle was still not appetizing. The servant brought out a plate of carp soup, Anabelle smelled the fishy smell and quickly put her hand on her chest, wanting to vomit.

"Madam, what's wrong with you?" Reuben asked with concern.

Olive raised her head, her bright eyes looking at Anabelle, something twinkling in her eyes, but she said nothing

"It's okay. I have no appetite. I don't want to eat. Enjoy yourself." Anabelle replied, wanting to get up. But Alpha grabbed her arm, then picked up the small bowl and spoon, wanting to feed her himself. He said, "You have to eat. Open your mouth."

He told her to open her mouth to feed her.

Anabelle blushed. There were so many people in the restaurant, she wasn't

young anymore, and Olive looked at her with eager eyes, so she was embarrassed.

"I won't eat." She refused.

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Alpha is very patient, with a hint of warmth in his deep voice, "Be good. Be good-"

Olive on the opposite,
"

She suddenly felt full. She let her guard down and was forced to watch an emotional scene.

Olive always considered Alpha to be the most classic domineering chairman in the early days, but she never thought that he would show his love unbridled even in his middle age.

Anabelle couldn't go forward nor go back, could only open her mouth to eat the food he fed. She said, "I'll eat by myself."

Alpha wanted to feed her. He scooped up some carp soup, carefully removed the bones, brought the flesh to her lips, and said, "Open your mouth."

Anabelle looked at Alpha suspiciously. What happened to him? Although when he was young... he used to hold her in his arms and feed her, now he is so weird.

Of course, Olive who was confronting her knew what had happened to Alpha. He was taking care of Aunt Anabelle as if she were pregnant.

Olive hastily finished the food in her bowl, and sadly said, "Uncle Augustine, Aunt Anabelle, I'm done. I'll go first."

She quickly left.

Anabelle watched Olive's beautiful departing figure, becoming more and more confused. She always felt that Olive was hiding something from her.

In short, now she is giving in.

"Alpha, I'm full. Don't feed me anymore." She said, quickly reaching out her hand to push Alpha away a little.

Alpha put down his bowl and chopsticks, then placed his large hand on her flat stomach, stroking it twice.

What was he doing?

"Alpha, stop messing around. The others are watching." Anabelle said, blushing to her earlobe. Alpha touched her stomach again, then looked up at her and said, "Let's stay here tonight." Since her return, he hadn't made such a request. Anabelle's heart beat like a drum, and she immediately stood up and refused: "No, Olive and I will go."

After that, she ran upstairs.

Anabelle returned to her room. Then there was a knock on the door, Olive entered, "Aunt Anabelle- Anabelle took Olive's little hand and said, "Oh, it's getting dark. Let's go."

Olive blinked her slender eyelashes and smiled mischievously, "Aunt Anabelle, why are you in such a hurry? Maybe... Uncle Augustine wants you to stay overnight?"

Anabelle tapped Olive's small forehead with her finger, "Don't talk nonsense. He and I... are a thing of the past. He was injured before, now... I've seen him go to the doctor for treatment last time..."

Olive raised her delicate willow leaf eyebrows, then smiled and said nothing. The cunning Alpha would deceive the naive and foolish Anabelle.

"Olive, why are you smiling? Tell me honestly, what are you hiding from me?"

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The Sulette Bride: Dued by My bonaire Hubad

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Olive took out a small pill and brought it to Anabelle's lips, saying, "Aunt Anabelle, drink this." "What is this?"

Olive smiled mysteriously: "Aunt Anabelle, you will know everything after drinking"

Anabelle took the pill. Olive left. Her heart was filled with doubt, and soon she felt her eyelids feel heavy, and the familiar feeling from the previous two times returned.

Anabelle lay on the bed, quickly closing her eyes, but this time it was different. Although she was asleep, she was very awake.

What exactly does Olive mean?

At this moment, "creak", the room door suddenly opened. Someone was coming.

Anabelle's heart tightened. She dared not move, only pretending to be asleep. There was a steady sound of footsteps, and then the bed's edge sank.

Someone was lying on it, and then a pair of soft, thin lips came up to kiss her. In Anabelle's life, there was only one man, Alpha. She followed him at the age of 19. He left an indelible mark on her body. Though she didn't open her eyes, she knew that was him.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Chapter 760 You old bastard!

But what was he doing in her room?

Anabelle had no time to think at all, for she was forcefully kissed by his thin lips and enveloped in his breath.

All of this seemed... exactly like in her previous two dreams.

How could it be?

Anabelle quickly thought of a possibility, but it probably wasn't.

Twice she got up, she didn't feel well. In fact, she also doubted, but she saw him go to the doctor with her own eyes, and he also said that his health wasn't good and he couldn't do it....

Anabelle was in a state of confusion. At this moment Alpha left her red lips, his thin lips fell to her neck, his big hand wearing an expensive watch also poked into her lapel....

Anabelle curled her fingers, her face as red as a tomato. The first two times were in a dream, much less intense than when she was awake. Now she could clearly feel his large palm on her body. Now that everything is over, Anabelle understands that this isn't a dream at all but... reality.

He must have given her sleeping pills, then entered her room while she was sleeping and bullied her like this.

However, she still had one question, which was his health...

Could he be healed already?

"Why did yo

did you disobey to stay here tonight?" At this moment, his deep, hoarse voice reached her ears, "The medicine I gave you is not harmful to your body, but your current body can't take any more medicine anyway."

His large hand moved down to her stomach, gently circling. He said, "I still don't know what to do with you and the baby. Sorry, I never thought you would get pregnant. I don't want to hurt you..."

The baby?

Anabelle didn't know what he was talking about. Which baby? Did he make a mistake?

Lately, she hasn't been eating well, and often wants to vomit, but she's definitely not pregnant. At that time her daughter was no longer there, he demanded too much, and she was afraid that she would get pregnant again, so she secretly had birth control surgery so she wouldn't be pregnant again...

Moreover, she is old and her grandson is also three years old, how can she be pregnant? Olive has said that she lost her appetite because of the shock that night.

But one thing's for sure, that... he actually gave her the medicine, then...

Anabelle felt his kiss fall on her face again. Soon he was holding her hand.

Perhaps because he was worried about her pregnant body, he didn't dare to mess up anymore, so he grabbed her hand and pulled it down...

Anabelle touched a hot stick, which was...!

She suddenly withdrew her hand, then opened her eyes and shouted, "Alpha, you bastard!" Alpha didn't expect her to suddenly wake up. He was holding back his emotions, his black eyes narrowing with lust. At this moment, his large hand was suddenly thrown away, and her body immediately regained consciousness.

She pushed him away, her face flushed with embarrassment. She reached out and picked up a-

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pillow, slamming it into his handsome face.

Alpha didn't dodge and was hit by the pillow. Now knowing that he had been tricked, he

immediately reached out and hugged her, saying: "Anabelle, listen to me!"

Now she doesn't want to hear anything. Just thinking about what he had done to her made her want to rush in to bite him.

Why was he... so brazen?

Now that she thought about the first time she'd been with him when she'd just returned from Visionary, he'd actually put her to bed.

The second time she dreamed again, she became suspicious. He even called the doctor to help her, treating her like a fool.

At that time she was still hiding from guilt because she had dreamed of her and him. He knew everything but still pretended to be a gentleman!

His body was okay. Contrary to her worries, he was very healthy!

"Alpha, don't touch me!" Anabelle shouted, immediately getting up from the bed. She ran to the door. She didn't want to be with him any longer.

But Alpha used his long legs to chase her. He stretched out his strong arms from behind to wrap around her soft waist, overbearingly pulling her in his arms, "Anabelle, listen to me. Don't be angry." "Alpha, let me go! You... You old bastard!" Anabelle grabbed his fingers forcefully, trying to break free from his restraints.

She didn't know how to swear. This time she was forced to call him "Old B bastard".

Alpha the old bastard. "...

"

He was originally holding her belly but was afraid of harming the baby in her belly, so he raised his

hands, grabbed her shoulders, and locked her in his lap. He said, "Okay, I'm an old bastard, but don't forget we're not divorced yet. You're still Mrs.

Augustine. Do you understand this is called husband and wife obligations? I don't think there's anything wrong with me sleeping with you twice."

He was so upright and confident, even mentioning their marital obligations.

Anabelle was so angry that she trembled: "Then let's get a divorce now!"

"It's too late! The reason you want to divorce me is because we have been separated for many years, but we sleep together. The judge will just ask you why you don't talk about divorce when you sleep with me. What will you answer then?"

"I..." Anabelle was at a loss for words.

Alpha hugged her tightly, burying his handsome face in her long hair, narrowing his red eyes, and whispering, "It's fine if you're awake. I like you when you're awake, like when you writhe, struggle, beg for mercy and cry beneath me..."

"..." Anabelle hastily covered her ears. Sure enough, he was still himself, a beast in disguise. So shameless!

"Go away. Let me go, Alpha. I don't want to see you anymore. I want to leave this place... Huh!"

Alpha grabbed her shoulder, forced her to turn, then blocked her red lips. Her every word was swallowed up by his fierce kiss. She wanted to struggle but couldn't. Very quickly her body became limp, almost unsteady, about to slide to the ground.

Alpha supported her, wiping her swollen red lips with his thumb, his thin lips drawing an arc,

Anabelle, you'll always be like this. You say no, but your body is honest."

11:50

The Substitute Bride: Doted by My Billionaire Husband

1518.7

The years they married were filled with happy times. She didn't have feelings for him, but at least in terms of marital obligations, she liked it so much.

A small smile appeared in Alpha's eyes, "Anabelle, you're still so sensitive.

Admit it, all these years you missed the smell of men. I missed you too, just like you thought of me every night.

Anabelle wanted to dig a hole to crawl into. She didn't know why her body was so uncomfortable.

OB)

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2