

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 761

Chapter 761 Fake Pregnancy

When Alpha likes to conquer her, she has a cold and indifferent personality. In fact, she is very difficult to conquer, only in bed can he conquer her.

Each time she struggled desperately, but soon her whole body became weak, her face red, and even her almond eyes became extremely emotional. She would look at him with teary eyes, her eyes filled with love for him.

Like this time, he seemed to see her love for him on her face.

“Anabelle, stop struggling. I never intended to let you go. You know, you can’t escape. Let’s just have another baby.”

“A baby?”

“Yeah, Anabelle. You didn’t know yet. You’re pregnant. You have our baby in your belly.” Alpha’s gaze fell on her stomach.

Anabelle frowned and said, “Alpha, I don’t know why you have such a big misunderstanding. I can’t get pregnant. I’m not pregnant.”

Alpha felt that she was temporarily unable to accept. Now that she is pregnant. No matter how much they argued, he would comfort her, “Anabelle, I want you to have this baby. You owe me a child.”

Anabelle knew what he was talking about. That year she was pregnant with her second child, a daughter, who he always assumed was Marcus’s.

Then her daughter was gone, he continued to nourish her, wanting her to give him another child that he said she owed him.

She couldn’t stand it. On the night of leaving, she used scissors to hurt him, took advantage of the chaos standing on the high platform in the Red Velvet room, and jumped down.

She had never seen the baby. At that time, she had cut her own stomach, the pain was so bad that she was shaking. She had just taken the baby out when he snatched her away. No matter how much she begged, he refused to let her see the baby.

The child was dead. Lily said she knew he cruelly threw the child in the trash.

Thinking of that child, all the red on Anabelle’s face disappeared. She became pale. Guilt, self-blame, and pain spread throughout her heart, making her whole heart ache.

Anabelle curled her fingers, then looked up at him: “Alpha, where was my daughter then? Where did you drop her?”

up to find

On this topic, Alpha pursed his thin lips. He remembered someone had told her that he had thrown the baby in the trash. During that time, her mood was particularly bad. At night, he woke her not sleeping in his arms. He turned on

the light and found her curled up in the corner alone, rummaging through the trash can.

She was looking for the child.

Alpha wouldn't tell her that she didn't give birth to a girl but a boy, Marvin.

That was her punishment.

Even if she and Marvin met one day, he wanted them to meet without knowing each other. "Anabelle, do you really have to tell me this? You know it's going to make me angry and if I'm angry, it's not going to do you any good."

Anabelle's face was very pale, coldly looking at Alpha, "Then let's talk about my pregnancy. I'm not

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Chapter 761 Take Pregnancy

pregnant. If you don't believe it, you can call a doctor to examine me."

Alpha frowned, his face darkening. He asked, "Anabelle, does your pregnancy with my child make you so upset?"

"Who told you I was pregnant?" Anabelle asked.

Alpha raised his thin lips, replying: "Olive."

Olive?

Anabelle suddenly understood everything. She knew what Olive was hiding from her. She said, "Alpha, Olive was just toying with you to trick you into going to Imperial. I am not pregnant. The first two days Olive took my pulse, she said I was scared at night so I lost my appetite. Some time ago. Olive prescribed me medicine for my recovery. I already drank it. I am much better now. If you don't believe me, you can call the doctor to examine me. I can't lie to you about whether I'm pregnant or not."

Alpha quickly realized the delicate matter. His face turned cold. He must have been tricked by Olive!

"Let's go!" He said immediately.

Soon, a clear voice came from outside, carrying a bit of flattery: "Uncle Augustine, are you looking for me?"

Olive was right outside the door.

Alpha's face was already ugly, he stared at Anabelle and shouted: "Get out!"

The doorknob turned, and the door opened a slit, Olive poked her head inside, meaning "There's nothing to be ashamed of, right?"

Then the door was pushed open, and Olive generously entered, her bright eyes beaming with a bright smile. "Uncle Augustine, are you looking for me?"

"What do you think?" Alpha asked without answering.

For safety's sake, Olive acted honestly, moving little by little towards Anabelle and moving behind her. That means, "Uncle Augustine, don't be impulsive. I have Aunt Anabelle to protect me."

"Oh, Uncle Augustine, here it is. I'm joking with you. Actually, Aunt Anabelle

isn't pregnant."

Alpha suddenly narrowed his dark eyes, glancing at Olive, as if he was using his gaze to kill her.

This girl is pretty good. She is really quite good. This time during the Imperial trip, she stuck to him, keeping him by her side. Alpha had never been manipulated like this before.

Alpha was a little worried about her son Elvis. He wondered what Elvis and that fake girl would be. Now Olive is giving him time. His son and that fake girl will be destroyed.

What should he do now?

After all, she is Alpha's favorite daughter-in-law. Although he hates her, the more he looks at her, more satisfied he becomes. The Augustine family must definitely be given to her.

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"Reuben Alpha took a long time to utter a word from his l

Reuben quickly ran in. He wiped the cold sweat, trembling, and asked: "Sir... sir, what do you want?"

"Call the doctor now. Now!"

"Yes." Reuben ran away like flying.

Alpha is very cautious. He had to check on Anabelle's pregnancy himself, so the doctor immediately came and examined her.

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"Mr. Augustine, the lady is not pregnant. It's just that she's physically weak and doesn't eat well. She needs more rest." The doctor made the final decision.

Alpha immediately glanced at Olive. She looked at him innocently, meaning "I'm not joking this time".

Alpha gritted his teeth. Anabelle now shields Olive behind her, and looks at him fiercely, meaning, "Come here if you can."

Alpha, "..."

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Score 9.2

Chapter 762 Sometimes I Really Hate You

Alpha, "..."

What about Elvis?

Elvis, hurry up. Bring your wife back!

At this time, “click”, the door opened. Mrs. Samantha came in and asked, “Alpha, what are you doing here so late?”

Seeing Mrs. Samantha, Alpha’s face softened a bit. He said, “Mom.”

“Grandma” Olive quickly walked over to Mrs. Samantha, obediently and gently called.

“Olive, are you okay? Why is your face so white?” Mrs. Samantha caressed Olive’s small face” lovingly, “Someone bullied you? Tell me, I will claim justice for you!”

“Grandma, no one bullied me.”

When Olive said that, she sneaked a glance toward Alpha.

Alpha was looked at and was speechless: “...”

She said no one bullied him but looked at him honestly.

Mrs.Samantha’s eyes immediately turned to Alpha, she cursed: “Oh my god, you’re at this age but you still bully your daughter-in-law? It’s shameless!

Olive, let’s go. You were scared just now, weren’t you?”

Mrs. Samantha took Olive’s small hand and led her away.

Olive obediently followed Mrs. Samantha, patted her heart with her small hand and pitifully said, “Grandma, I’m just scared to death.”

Alpha, “...”

He was about to vomit blood!

Mrs. Samantha took Olive away, and Reuben brought down the doctor, leaving Alpha and Anabelle- in the room.

Anabelle looked at Alpha and said, “Now you know I’m not pregnant. I also know the bad thing you did. I don’t want to see you again. I’m leaving.”

She turned to leave.

She was bullied by him twice. Now she knew, but she had no choice but to grit her teeth and admit her loss. However, she never wanted to see him again, and would never give him another chance. Alpha quickly reached out and hugged her, “It’s so late. Where are you going? Stay here tonight. I promise I won’t touch you.”

As he finished his words, Anabelle escaped from his great grasp. She refused, “Alpha, let me go. I’ll never trust you again. You’re a scoundrel. It’s disappointing to know I’m not pregnant, right? Who knows what you’re thinking right now...?”

“Do you think I’m thinking how to make your belly bigger? Alpha asked back, directly interrupting her.

He was so frank. Anabelle felt that they were old but still discussing this topic, her face red as if it could drop water. She was extremely embarrassed and angry.

“Both of us are no longer young, unfit to have children. Anabelle, you owe me a child. I’m afraid this will turn into a permanent regret.” His words unintentionally revealed a hint of loneliness.

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When he was young, he really wanted to have more children with her, at least two, Giving Divis a brother or sister is also good. If it was a girl, she would look like her. Alpha wouldn’t envy Damien for having Olive, such a smart and matchless daughter. If it was a boy, he would be like her, a cool and elegant talent of the generation....

Alpha thought of Marvin, the son she and Marcus had. Her son is really not bad, very similar to her. Unfortunately, that child is not his.

This is his biggest regret after living half of his life.

Anabelle also thought of her child. It was the biggest wound in her heart and her Elvis.

Anabelle pulled her fingers away, her red eyes looking at him, “Alpha, why do you have to act like a loving father in front of me? After I left, Elvis was forced to go to a mental hospital. Where were you? It’s been two years, Alpha. That’s your son, why didn’t you save him? Elvis isn’t crazy. Where have you been and what have you been doing for those two years?”

In Visionary, Anabelle heard Olive say that her Elvis was put in a mental hospital. Her heart bleeds. She didn’t know where Alpha had gone during those two years. It’s his biological son and looks like him, but why is he so cruel?

Referring to this matter, Alpha’s eyes darkened, and he pursed his lips to say something, but in the end, couldn’t say a word.

“Say it. Why don’t you say anything? Alpha, you can treat me as you please, but you have to ask yourself if all these years, have you been a good and capable father? Sometimes, I really hate you!” Anabelle said and turned to leave.

This time Alpha stood in place, not chasing. He was thinking that he was really not a good father, not even a good son or a good husband.

Having lived half of his life, now looking back on the path he took, he finds it full of holes.

Sometimes he hates himself too.

“Cough.”

Alpha coughed lightly. He suddenly felt a sweet taste in his throat, but he didn’t take a handkerchief but suddenly swallowed the blood down his throat. At this point, Reuben came in and said, “Sir, you can explain those two years. Why don’t you tell the lady?”

Alpha shook his head, “It’s pointless to tell her. Without my permission, don’t

talk nonsense in front. of her, okay?"

Reuben nodded, "Yes, sir."

"Go down. I'll go rest."

Reuben saw that Alpha's face was very pale. He didn't need to think and he still knew that his master's heart disease had returned. During this time, his heart disease got worse and worse. He could suddenly fall down in the next second.

"Sir, let me call the doctor for you."

"No, go down."

Reuben could only leave.

In the hallway outside, Mrs. Samantha and Olive watched Anabelle leave Augustine's old house and then quickly disappeared from view.

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Chapter 262 Salvelimes | Realy Help You

Mrs. Samantha sighed heavily.

"Grandma, are you worried about Uncle Augustine and Aunt Anabelle?" Olive asked.

Mrs. Samantha nodded. "They have been together for half of their lives. I don't even know if it's their fate or their sin. Alpha gave all his heart to Anabelle, but she ended up not falling in love with him." Olive blinked her slender eyelashes, asking, "Grandma, do you think she doesn't love him?"

Mrs. Samantha looked at Olive suspiciously: "Olive, do you think she loves him?"

Olive slowly pursed her red lips, her bright eyes glimmering with light. She looked around, saying: "We'll see if she loves him if we try."

Mrs. Samantha's eyes lit up: "Olive, did you come up with a good idea?"

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Score 9.2

Chapter 763 He spat out a mouthful of blood

Olive smiled mysteriously: "I have an idea, but I still need your help, Grandma."

Mrs. Samantha patted Olive's small forehead, which means "You're so smart and cute".

"Olive, hurry up. I'll listen to you." Mrs. Samantha spoke impatiently.

Olive reached out and took Mrs. Samantha's hand, saying, "Grandma, we shouldn't be rushed. I just heard Reuben say you're not having dinner tonight.

I know you're worried about Uncle Augustine and Aunt Bounty, but your body isn't made of steel. You're the mainstay of the Augustine family. You mustn't fail. I still need your help, so now go to eat, Grandma. I'll tell you this good idea when you're full."

Mrs. Samantha quickly laughed, stroking Olive's long hair: "Olive, I'm counting on you now."

"So will you have dinner?"

"Yes, I will!"

Olive smiled. She gently rested her small head on Mrs. Samantha. Tonight she wore a skirt with curving edges, standing beside Mrs. Samantha. She was calm and intelligent, smiling at Mrs. Samantha on the ups and downs of the Augustine family over the past thirty years. She said softly, "Grandma, trust me. Everything will be okay."

Mrs. Samantha was startled, quickly straightened her back, and nodded. She knows her position in the Augustine family was gone. Now that someone has come to take her hand, the heavy burden of the Augustine family has been released from her.

She waited for her for many years.

Mrs. Samantha knew that Olive would do better than her.

Alpha slept soundly, waking up the next morning. He didn't sleep well last night, his mind memories. Right now, he only feels a headache like he was hit by a hammer.

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He went to the bathroom and stood in front of the sink. He felt his throat itch, there was a sweet sensation. He knows his body best. His heart disease was getting worse and worse, and so was his health. He feared his time was running out.

His will had already been written so he had nothing to worry about. The Augustine family has Elvis and Olive. If he left, they wouldn't fall.

The only person he was worried about and didn't want to leave was Anabelle. No matter what happened between them, he really held her in his arms and pampered her for so many years. If he died, what would her future be? Wouldn't it be better to let them be buried together?

Now Alpha really wants to meet her.

Then he would see her again!

Alpha took the car keys and went out. He knew that Anabelle went to an apartment last night. Elvis had a lot of real estate here, of course, he would arrange a place for his mother to settle down.

Alpha drove downstairs to the apartment building, then took out his cell phone and dialed Anabelle's number.

The melodious cell phone rang continuously but no one answered.

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Chapter 163 He Spat out a mouthful of blood

She didn't answer his call.

Alpha thought for sure she was still angry. After all, he bullied her twice, so she definitely won't forgive him easily,

Forget it. It's really his fault. If he comforts her well, she will forgive him.

Alpha reached out and opened the driver's door.

But the next second, he froze. Because he involuntarily raised his head and saw a familiar figure, Anabelle, right around the corner through the windshield in front of him.

Anabelle isn't at home right now. She just went downstairs.

Soon, Alpha saw a familiar figure again. It was... Marcus,

Marcus came. He came from Greenland to Imperial. Right now he is downstairs with Anabelle. Anabelle and Marcus are standing together now.

This sight prevented Alpha from opening the car door. His long narrow black eyes immediately looked at these two.

It was unknown what Anabelle said to Marcus, but he put his arm around her, and they stood in the street hugging each other.

Seeing this scene, Alpha's pupils ferociously constricted, the corners of his eyes immediately turned red, his large hands grasped the steering wheel, and the blood vessels on his palms twitched violently.

Marcus was a thorn in his throat. Now even if he touched it, it still felt painful.

Alpha quickly narrowed his beautiful eyes. He used all his strength to restrain the urge to rush forward. He should separate the two people in front. He should let Marcus leave this place and disappear from the world!

After a long while, Alpha's clenched fingers let go one by one. He felt the sweet taste in his throat again. This time a mouthful of blood was sprayed directly from his mouth.

Bright red blood splashed on his shirt, his fingers, and the car, and were still warm.

Forget it.

He was the one who forced Anabelle to marry him, and she had never loved him. Not even a little bit.

Now Alpha understands deeply that she never loved him.

He reached out his hand to wipe the blood on the corner of his lips, then stepped on the accelerator, the luxury car turned and sped away.

He left.

At this moment, a long luxury business car slowly approached the other side.

Olive was sitting in the back seat, her bright eyes watching Alpha's figure leave through the gleaming glass, then turn to Anabelle and Marcus.

"Miss, this time he must be very heartbroken. He's been chasing her for so

many years. He's tired." Reuben said.

Olive touched her chin thoughtfully, then replied, "Then let's change this time. Let's let Aunt Anabelle go after Uncle Augustine."

How could it be?

Reuben looked at Olive in disbelief.

She smiled, her voice clear and calm, "Reuben, how about the thing I ask Grandma to do?"

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Chapter 763 He spat out a mouthful of blood

Reuben hurriedly said respectfully: "Miss, since taking over your duties, Old Madam has been working non-stop. All the famous ladies of Imperial had been invited to her place for her to choose. It's just... Miss, what are you going to choose these famous ladies for? Young Master just called back and said that if he didn't know, he thought you were finding a harem for him."

Elvis actually said so. He thought very carefully about the general election to this harem.

Olive blinked and said, "Next time he calls back, just tell him that these harem beauties weren't chosen for him, but... for his father!"

What?

Reuben looked at his lady in amazement. She... She actually chose a concubine for her father-in-law!?

Olive's clear eyes looked at Anabelle and Marcus not far away. She pursed her lips and said, "Elvis is such a poor boy. His father wants to remarry, and his mother wants to remarry, too. There is no way for him to live well-"

... Reuben's forehead was covered in cold sweat. He repeatedly begged for forgiveness, Young lady, don't scare me. This... Where will this lead?"

Olive mysteriously curled the corner of her lips, "Let's go back."

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Score 9.2

Chapter 764 Yes, I love him!

"Miss, shall we go now?" Reuben asked. He didn't understand more and more what this lady was thinking. The couple outside was impatient, and the lady was calm.

Olive nodded: "Yes, let's go."

“But the madam...” Reuben said, looking at Anabelle and Marcus outside. “Oh,” Olive seemed to have just remembered this, “Reuben, are you feeling sorry for your master? It’s simple. Let’s vent on behalf of Uncle Augustine. Let’s find someone to tie up Uncle Marcus later then beat him up.”

Reuben looked at Olive, meaning, “Miss, do you really mean it?”

Olive raised her red lips: “Yes, I do.”

Reuben looked into her clear eyes that seemed to be filled with incomparable powers of reassurance and persuasion. He became ruthless, not caring what would happen after hitting Marcus. He would go into the dark with his lady. He decided, “Okay. I’ll listen to you.”

Olive was very pleased and said, “Reuben, let’s go back. It seems that the fake girl next to Mr. Augustine is going to celebrate her 20th birthday these days. We can also celebrate her birthday by quickly returning to Greenland.”

Reuben’s spirit shook. Bounty’s stuff here was settled. They were about to go to Greenland. She intended to focus on the young master and the fake girl Naomi.

Reuben silently prayed for young master Elvis. God, please help him!

On the way, Anabelle was hugged by Marcus, quickly reaching out to push him away.

After returning from Alpha’s place, she stayed up all night, tossing and turning. This morning after waking up, she just felt dizzy. Just now she got a call from Marcus, telling her to come down.

She got down in a hurry and forgot to bring her cell phone.

When she saw Marcus, he said nothing but hugged her.

“Marcus, don’t be like that. When I was a child, I always thought of your kindness, and later Alpha and I got involved with you. I’m sorry for you, but I said it a long time ago. I have no feelings for you.”

Marcus has loved Anabelle for many years. If he could let go, he would have given up a long time ago. He said, “Anabelle, I heard you and Alpha went back to Imperial and the old house of the Augustine family. Did you guys get back together? Don’t forget he killed your baby with his own hands. It’s his own son actually!”

Anabelle’s heart ached. In fact, nothing happened between her and Marcus at that time. They were just acting

That year Bounty talked to her. She knew that Alpha suddenly had a heart attack and the pain of everyone in the Augustine family was caused by her, so she had the idea of leaving at that time.

But Alpha held her tightly in the palm of his hand so she didn’t stand a chance.

So that day, she brought Marcus to the Red Velvet room, intentionally letting Alpha come home early to catch them in the act.

What she didn't expect was that she was pregnant again.

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Chapter 764 Yes, I love him!

That child belongs to Alpha.

When she got to that point, she was disoriented, and he, once drunk, slept with Lily, causing Lily to become pregnant. There is no more difficult moment than that. They have come to an end.

"You can't blame him entirely for that kid. It's my fault too..." Anabelle said roughly. Marcus hastily grabbed her shoulder, shaking her twice. He said, "Anabelle, the time has come, you still defending him? He cheated on Lily, and treated you like this..."

"Enough, Marcus!" Anabelle interrupted him directly, looking at him with her cold almond eyes, "You have no right to judge us. It's none of your business!"

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Marcus' pupils constricted. She protected the demon Alpha, and no one could blame him for even the slightest mistake.

She kept everyone out of her world, only to let Alpha in.

He looked at her in bewilderment, exclaiming, "Anabelle, do you love him? You love him!" Anabelle lowered her eyelids, and after a long time softly said, "Yes, I love him. I never stopped loving him even for a second."

Marcus froze in place, and the hands that were holding Anabelle's shoulder slowly dropped, powerless.

Olive flew back to Greenland with Anabelle. At the airport, Olive took Anabelle's hand and suddenly said, "Aunt Anabelle, take a look quickly. It's Uncle Augustine!"

Anabelle raised her eyes, seeing Alpha.

Alpha just stepped out of the luxury business car outside. Today he will fly back to Greenland too. He wears a gray shirt and black pants, with a disdainful temperament.

Reuben respectfully followed after Alpha.

"Aunt Anabelle, look. Next to Uncle Augustine is a beautiful girl. Who is she?" Olive asked innocently and confusedly.

Anabelle also saw next to Alpha a beautiful young girl.

The girl looked about twenty years old. The important thing is that her beautiful face is somewhat similar to Anabelle's when she was young.

This girl seems to have the shadow of the nineteen-year-old Anabelle, who was married to Alpha when she was young.

The girl was wearing a long white dress, walking beside Alpha. She said something to him and smiled gracefully.

Alpha's handsome face was expressionless, very indifferent.

The girl looked at him with shining eyes, full of admiration like a little bird. Anabelle was stunned on the spot. Unexpectedly, not having seen her for a day, Alpha already has a girl next to him. This girl looks a bit like her!

“Aunt Anabelle, who is that girl? How can Uncle Augustine be with such a beautiful lady?” Olive asked.

Anabelle didn't answer. Her hands were very cold, so cold that there was no warmth left. She said, “Olive, let's go.”

“Aunt Anabelle, Uncle Augustine's flying back to Greenland anyway. Let him take us on a ride. His

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private jet is free.”

“...” Anabelle absolutely doesn't want to go with Alpha right now. She wanted to keep Olive.

But it was too late, Olive hurriedly waved her small hand, loudly shouting:

“Uncle Augustine, what a coincidence. We're all here!”

Alpha turned his head, his narrow eyes squinting through, finally looking at Anabelle.

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Score 9.2

Chapter 765 The Trainer Has Skills

Now the two of them look at each other. Anabelle's face was pale. Alpha was indifferent.

“Sir, it's the madam and the young lady.” Reuben noticed the delicate atmosphere and reminded him.

Only then did Alpha come in front of Olive and Anabelle.

“Uncle Augustine, are you going back to Greenland? We're going to Greenland too. Can we get on your special plane?” Olive asked, grabbing Anabelle's arm.

Alpha pursed his thin lips and said, “Yes.”

After saying that, he turned and strode in, not intending to wait for them.

Anabelle stood in place and watched Alpha leave. Just now, he looked at her very coldly, like he was looking at a stranger, cold to the bone..

For so many years, no matter what happened, he always held her hand and never let go. For

But at this moment, she feels he let go.

He let go of her hand.

Anabelle didn't know what happened after that night. His attitude towards her was unusual. "Aunt Anabelle, let's go in too." Olive pulled Anabelle in like she didn't know anything.

On the luxury plane.

Olive sat with Anabelle, and Alpha sat with a beautiful girl named Willow Carley.

From this angle, Anabelle could see two people in front of her. Alpha was trading the financial newspaper in his hand, Willow was happily talking to him. Willow peeked at Alpha. The man lazily leaned against the back of the chair, his proud long legs crossed elegantly and aristocratically, his five senses sharp and handsome. He is like a rare cup of red wine. The older it gets, the more mellow it gets.

She quickly leaned over, pressed her plump breasts against the man's arm, rubbed deliberately, and then softly said, "Mr. Augustine, stop reading the newspaper. Let's talk."

Alpha lifted his eyes from the financial paper, glanced at Willow, lowered his head to the breasts she was deliberately rubbing, and said, "What are you rubbing? Sit far away."

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Willow's face paled, "President Augustine, do you love your wife that much?" Alpha showed no expression on his face, just curled his thin lips into an arc, as if smiling but not smiling, "So you still know that I have a wife?"

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Willow felt that this man really didn't know how to talk. He was a complete blocker that made her unable to have a pleasant conversation.

Of course she didn't believe it. Fifty-year-old men are actually the most easily seduced. When career and family reach a state of harmony, some latent dark factors like their physical desires can be satisfied, they start messing around. She is so young and beautiful, and what man doesn't like a beautiful young woman?

"Mr. Augustine, of course I know you have a wife, and your wife is sitting in the back right now. Unfortunately, she doesn't seem to care about you. When we sat together, she didn't seem jealous either.

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Stuck in the pain, Alpha remembered her hugging Marcus on the street, his narrow black eyes growing ever more indifferent.

Willow raised an eyebrow, seductively looking at Alpha and said. "Mr. Augustine, no matter how good your wife is, she's not young anymore. Now that a juicy peach is placed in front of you, don't you feel tempted?"

Alpha glanced at Willow's beautiful young face. He didn't think much, but felt rather angry. He said bluntly: "Don't get me wrong. At my age, I can be your father."

Willow stroked her hair seductively, calling, "Daddy."

She just returned from studying abroad. She is very good at seducing men, especially playful men and men of this age.

Alpha raised his heroic eyebrow, revealing a hint of evil, and slowly approached Willow,

She felt them getting closer and closer, her heart racing. She knew this man wouldn't be able to refuse her.

At this moment, he stopped, the corners of his thin lips cockily curling up. He said in his deep voice, "I'll tell you again, I'm not in a good mood. Don't disturb me. If you really want to find a daddy, I can help you find one."

Willow was taken aback, her face pale. His words made her scalp tingle.

She looked at him. Although he was smiling on the outside, his eyes weren't smiling. He looked at her with his calm, unbridled and gloomy eyes, carrying an overwhelming terror that was indescribable.

Willow quickly fell silent, not daring to say anything.

Anabelle from behind watched this scene. Alpha was so close to Willow that the two of them were about to kiss, he also laughed, his smile was so evil. Anabelle was the person closest to him. No need to guess she knew he was definitely.... naughty again, but this time his teasing behavior wasn't towards her but to another girl.

At this point, Olive asked suspiciously: "Aunt Anabelle, what happened to Uncle Augustine? Does he like that girl?"

Anabelle turned her face away and replied, "His business has nothing to do with me"

Olive looked at Anabelle's pale face. She was interested and jealous inside but pretending to be indifferent on the surface.

"Aunt Anabelle, do you really not intend to be with him anymore? Let me tell you, this man is just a kid who needs to be comforted with candy. If there's no candy here, he will be angry and be seduced. by other beautiful girls.

Moreover, it is often said that the older a man is, the more he likes young girls. Now a girl has appeared and taken advantage of it. Aunt Anabelle, you're just simply giving your man to someone else. It's not worth it

Anabelle was a bit taken aback. She looked at Willow, a caring little bird whose face was filled with love and admiration for Alpha. Men probably like

her style.

Looking back at herself, she has a cold personality, always rejects him, doesn't dare to express her feelings, is never gentle and is always heartless to him. Now it was normal for him to move on with another girl.

Anabelle tried her best to regulate her breathing. She kept saying to herself, "Isn't this the outcome you wanted?" She will divorce him, and he will find another good girl.

Now that everything was as she wanted but she felt really uncomfortable. Her heart felt like it was being stabbed by a needle. The pain wasn't obvious but it was so dense and

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diffuse that she had nowhere to hide.

Anabelle reached out and patted Olive's small forehead. She has no daughter, now with Olive by her side, she feels she has made up for the regrets of the past. She said fondly: "No wonder Elvis took your advice. Olive, you're good at persuasion."

Olive blushed and felt sorry for Aunt Anabelle. She sold her out.

The special plane arrived in Greenland, and all four people left the airport.

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 766 He hit people

At this moment. Anabelle's cell phone rang, a call came in

"Olive, wait for me. I'll answer the phone."

"Okay."

Anabelle stepped aside and answered the phone.

Call from the hospital: "Hello, hello, are you a relative of Marcus Bennett?"

Marcus is also an orphan since childhood, hasn't been married for several years, so perhaps Anabelle is his only close friend.

Anabelle nodded: "Yes. What happened?"

That day they parted, Marcus dejectedly left. They never contacted each other again. Now the hospital suddenly called. Anabelle's heart was pounding.

"Mr. Bennett was beaten last night and is currently being treated in our hospital."

What?

Marcus got hit?

"Who hit him? Is the injury serious?"

"I heard that while Mr. Bennett was driving, a truck with no number plates suddenly appeared in front of him, some muscular men got out of the car. They dragged Mr. Bennett out without any explanation, punching and kicking him. But he is not seriously injured. It's just skin wounds. He will be fine after a few days."

Anabelle's nervous nerves gradually relaxed. She and Marcus had spoken clearly. This time, he gave up. From now on they were just friends. She didn't want to see him again either.

However, who exactly hit Marcus?

"Did you find any clues?"

"I heard that when those strong men left, they said something about President Augustine." The doctor said.

President Augustine?

Alpha?

Anabelle's pupils contracted. She really didn't expect Alpha to send someone to beat Marcus. However, Alpha was indeed a domineering and arrogant man. He had hit Marcus a number of times in the past. This time it was considered mild.

Anabelle hung up the phone. She was very angry. What did he want to do? She felt compelled to ask him a question.

Alpha got off the plane, was about to leave the airport, when Anabelle walked up to him and said, "Alpha, let's talk."

When Reuben in the back saw the lady come to the door, he knew something was wrong. The lady must have known about Marcus being beaten.

Reuben immediately glanced at Olive, meaning, "This isn't my fault. I am the one who hit people. and you are the one to blame President Augustine'. You have to save my life."

Olive was on the side looking left and right but she didn't see Reuben's eyes. Reuben. "..."

This was the first time "Something wrong?"

Anabelle had come close to talk to him. Alpha stopped walking and asked:

"Of course there is, Alpha. I just got a call from the hospital saying that Marcus was beaten. Did you send someone to beat him?" Anabelle asked bluntly.

Alpha's eyes darkened. Soon, his thin lips curled up ironically. Just now... just now, his heart was filled with joy. He thought she was jealous when she saw Willow with him, but it turned out she came for Marcus.

Something happened to her first love and she came to question him.

Alpha's face instantly turned cold, his eyebrows were covered with a layer of cold as fog. He looked at Anabelle, coldly said: "How is his wound?"

“It’s all skin wounds. Nothing serious.”

“Oh, I didn’t do that.”

Anabelle looked at him suspiciously because he had done it in the past. She asked, “Really? But...” Alpha suddenly took a step forward, his tall, sturdy body covering her. He smirked, “You know, if I did it, I definitely wouldn’t hurt him just a little.”

Anabelle was skeptical at first, now his arrogant attitude stunned her, then blood rushed to her head. She clenched her fist, saying, “Alpha, I won’t believe you. You ba stard. You’re a vile demon. I thought you were the one who ordered the men to hit Marcus!”

She confirmed it was him!

Alpha slowly narrowed his dark eyes, his every move exuding the cold murderous aura of his superior, making everyone scared. He said, “Anabelle, you followed me all these years but you still don’t know me. I haven’t fallen to the point of sending my men to hit someone but don’t dare admit it.”

He wished he could strangle this woman. She really dared to come here to blame him! The sweet taste in his throat came again, he quickly lowered his head and coughed twice.

“Sir!” Reuben exclaimed, his expression changed.

Anabelle’s heart tightened. She immediately reached out and pulled on his sleeve, her voice revealing a strain she didn’t recognize: “Alpha, what’s wrong? Are you feeling unwell?” “Let go! Don’t touch me!” Alpha stopped coughing and mercilessly swatted her hand away. Anabelle didn’t have time to prepare, his sleeve slipped from hers, and she took two steps back. At this time Willow came over and said: “President Augustine, are you okay? It’s windy here, so let’s get in the car first.”

Willow grabbed Alpha’s strong arm.

This time Alpha didn’t refuse such intimacy. He looked coldly at Anabelle, then left with Willow.

Anabelle froze in place, her hands hanging down at her sides slowly clenched, her eyes suddenly turning red.

“Aunt Anabelle...” Olive stepped forward.

“I’m okay, Olive. I want to go to the bathroom.” Anabelle said and quickly left.

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Chapter 705 He hit progle

Alpha and Willow exited the airport lobby. He quickly pulled his hand away from her, mercilessly smirking: “You go first.”

She knows that he is in a bad mood right now so she rationally says: “Okay. Mr. Augustine. Then I’ll go first. Remember to call me.”

Willow left.

Alpha looked coldly at Reuben behind, "Reuben, what happened to Marcus? I'll give you a chance. Now explain it clearly to me!"

Reuben's legs turned soft and cold sweat broke out. This calamity was inevitable for him.

Alpha is such a profound and intelligent person, just thinking a little and can guess what is difficult to understand in it.

"Sir, L... I..."

At this moment, a clear, pleasant voice rang in his ear: "Uncle Augustine, don't make it difficult for Reuben. He's following my orders."

Olive is here.

Seeing the young lady coming. Reuben wanted to cry. He wanted to say, "Miss, I was wrongly accused! You finally came. I was so scared."

Alpha's narrow black eyes looked at Olive's slender beautiful face, and he snorted coldly.

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Score 9.2

Chapter 767 Let go of your hand

When Olive appeared, Alpha knew what was going on, snorted coldly: "So you sent someone to beat. Marcus?"

Forced by Alpha's dark and strong aura, Olive calmly nodded, "Yes, I did."

"It's okay if you hit him, but did you blame me on purpose?" Alpha continued to ask.

Olive still nodded: "Yes."

Alpha looked coldly in the direction Willow had just left, and asked, "I didn't understand why my mom suddenly shoved that girl next to me. Was it your suggestion?"

Olive: "Yes."

Reuben on the side broke out in a cold sweat for his lady.

Why was this girl so honest?

Alpha looked at Olive coldly. "Tell me, what do you want to do?"

She walked over to him, clasped her hands behind her back, and said, "Uncle Augustine, did you hear about the princess and the knight?"

"Are you sure you want to talk fairy tales with me?" Alpha frowned and prepared to leave. He didn't want to hear.

Olive calmly smiled and said: "Uncle Augustine, do you feel like Aunt Anabelle

is like the fine sand.

you

hold in your hand? The more you hold on, the faster she goes.”

Alpha stopped and looked at Olive.

Olive pursed her lips, her eyes shining. “Uncle Augustine, do you know how to hold fine sand in your hand?”

With that, she stretched out one of her small hands, slowly spread out her soft white palm, saying. “It’s really simple. Let go of your hand.”

It was unknown when she had a handful of fine sand in her hand, now she opened her palm, but the fine sand in the palm of her hand didn’t fall.

Alpha was taken aback, something quickly flashed in his jet-black eyes. About a minute later, he turned to leave.

Alpha left.

Reuben breathed a sigh of relief and quickly followed.

In the extended version of the luxury business car, Alpha lazily leaned back in the back seat. This time he didn’t read the document but took out his mobile phone and read the fairy tale princess and knight on the browser.

The princess and the knight are destined not to be together, the knight’s duty is to protect the princess’s happiness, and the prince’s duty is to be happy with the princess.

Alpha put away the phone, turned his head to look at the scenery passing by the window, understood what Olive meant.

probably

For so many years, he was Anabelle’s knight, but not the prince..

Alpha thought again of the fine sand placed in Olive’s palm just now. The more fine sand is held tightly, the faster it will disappear. The only way is to let go of his hand.

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Reuben in front carefully observed his master’s face. He said, “Sir, don’t blame the young lady. She’s smart. She will do everything for her own reasons. I can see she is untying your relationship with the madam.”

Alpha glanced at Reuben, his thin lips curled into a half-smile. He said, “Young lady, young lady. You’re always calling your young lady right now. Reuben, who are you listening to right now?” Reuben startled, sweating all over, “L... Of course I’ll be loyal to you!”

“Forget it.” Alpha smiled. “Not only you, now even the old lady has tricked me because of Olive. The Augustine family will sooner or later be handed over to her. You did nothing wrong.”

Reuben looked worriedly at Alpha. Apparently... He recognized the young lady’s identity as the head. of the family.

Alpha was silent for a few seconds, then picked up the cell phone again and

dialed a number.

This call wasn't for Anabelle but for Willow.

Olive officially returned. Sadie worriedly said: "Princess, you're back.

Tomorrow is Naomi's 20th birthday. I'm afraid you won't make it in time."

"I haven't been here for a few days and what happened to that fake girl and her parents?" Olive asked.

Sadie replied angrily, "Doesn't Mr. Augustine want to hold Naomi's birthday party? The location has already been decided. It's at the most luxurious seven-star hotel in Greenland. I heard that her parents are very happy. Oh, they're so arrogant these days. Everyone says Mr. Augustine is their son-in-law. Tomorrow's birthday party, they'll all invite their relatives from the mountains. They're going to show it off in an explosive way."

Compared to Sadie's anger, Olive was very calm. She smiled and said, "Oh, I get it."

"Princess, aren't you really angry at all? What does Mr. Augustine want? He's already praised the Naomi family so much. It's too much!"

"You'll find out what Elvis wants tomorrow. Sadie, let's go." Olive stood up.

Sadie wondered: "Princess, where are we going?"

She really felt that insiders weren't in as much of a hurry as outsiders. This time, Elvis's emotional behavior was really disgusting and Naomi's parents were too mean. She was very angry at the crazy rumors circulating outside, but her princess wasn't angry at all, which was strange.

Olive wasn't angry because according to her, the matter with Naomi was Elvis' business, not hers. He will handle it on his own, now she also has her own work to do.

"We're going to Aunt Bounty's apartment." Olive said.

What? Go to Bounty's apartment?

"Princess, why are we going there?"

Olive thought for a moment, then replied, "Uncle Augustine and I checked the people in the Augustine family that year. They are all clean, no problem at all. I don't know why mermaids would have made it into the Augustine family that year, unless... It was the Augustine family who brought them in."

Sadie gasped in surprise.

Olive continued to speculate: "Mrs. Samantha and Uncle Augustine absolutely didn't do it. They stayed at the Augustine family for so many years, profound and wise, so there would be no problem

Chapter 767 Let go of your hand

Aunt Anabelle was locked in the Red Velvet room so it's not her. That problem was probably with Aunt Bounty, and the mermaids at that time also chose her as a weak point to enter."

“Aunt Bounty is in a coma right now. I can’t ask her anything so I have to go to the apartment where her accident happened. I always feel... like I’ve missed something, and I still feel... I am just one step away from the truth!”

Olive and Sadie went to the apartment where Bounty’s accident had happened and into Bounty’s Toom.

The room was clean and there were no traces left.

Olive watched carefully little by little. She soon found the sofa, where she found the word “Naomi”!

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Score 9.2

Chapter 768 The richest woman in the world.

Sadic hurried over and saw it too. She asked, “Princess, there’s a word here, ‘Naomi’!

Olive looked at the word “Naomi”. It was hidden deep, written in blood, squiggly, seemingly in a hurry.

Molly disguised herself as Betty, always hiding beside Aunt Bounty.

Apparently Aunt Bounty knew something before the accident, and the word “Naomi” written in blood was the most important clue.

Naomi?

What does it mean?

Olive sat on the sofa where Bounty fell, stretching her slender fingers and stroking the word “Naomi” little by little.

“Princess, what does this mean? Naomi?” Sadie said after thinking.

Olive quietly lowered her thin eyelashes, and then she stopped with the tip of her finger at the word “Naomi”. She said softly: “This word reminds me of someone.”

“Who?”

Olive raised her head and said a name: “Naomi Scott”

Sadie sucked in a breath, “Naomi Scott? But what’s the relationship between Naomi and Aunt Bounty? Auntie Bounty left the word Naomi wanted to tell us something. One word really has no direction. It’s confusing.”

Olive withdrew her small hand, a blade sharp glint in her bright eyes.

She thought of something, but she needed to verify it!

At this time, the melodious cell phone ringtone sounded, and there was an incoming call

“Princess, Mr. Augustine is calling.”

Elvis was calling.

Olive took the phone, pressed the connect button, Elvis' deep voice quickly came: "Olive, where are you now?"

"Mr. Augustine, I'm at Aunt Bounty's."

"Then I will pick you up by car. Let's have dinner together tonight." Elvis graciously invited her to dinner.

Olive pursed her red lips, "Mr. Augustine, tomorrow is Naomi's 20th birthday party. If you eat tonight, can you still eat tomorrow?"

Elvis replied; "Olive, do you want to come to the birthday party tomorrow?"

"Yes, that's what I mean. I'll be on time tomorrow. Mr. Augustine, I don't have time tonight. See you tomorrow."

She hung up the phone. Sadie said: "Princess, do you really want to go to Naomi's birthday party tomorrow? Aunt Bounty left a bloody 'Naomi'. I think that girl is weird."

Olive raised her delicate eyebrows and said, "It's weird so that I'll have to go there in person. I think the whole thing is going to be connected. I seem to understand something. I've got the point."

Sadie was overjoyed. Olive really deserves to be her princess. How can she be so strong?

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Naomi's birthday party was held at The Broadview Hotel. Olive arrived on time. As soon as she entered the banquet hall, she saw Franklin and Eleanor, who were Naomi's parents, proudly receiving compliments. The great aunts and their relatives were surrounding them.

"God, this place is so luxurious. I've never been to a place like this in my life. I never even dreamed of it"

"I heard that Naomi followed a rich man. I didn't expect this man to be rich enough to celebrate her birthday here."

"Franklin, Eleanor, now you are prosperous. You have become the owner. Your good days have just begun. Don't forget our poor loved ones."

Franklin and Eleanor were used to these dattery voices, and they laughed as hard as they could, waving their hands boldly: "Don't worry. Then follow us. We guarantee you will have meat to eat and soup to drink."

At this time, Eleanor was the first to see Olive, the smile on her face stiffened:

"Olive, what are you here for?"

"Whoosh", the eyes of those relatives fell on Olive's face, "Franklin, Eleanor,

who is she?"

"She's Naomi's boyfriend's ex-girlfriend. Mr. Augustine dumped her a long time ago, but she's too thick-skinned, always bothering the big boss. Now she's even shameless to come here to attend Naomi's birthday." Eleanor said. Those relatives immediately had the same grudge with Eleanor, stood opposite, pointed at Olive and said:

"Wow, what a shame!"

"Mr. Augustine has always belonged to Naomi You're a temptress and a homewrecker. Don't come here to ruin the party."

"Go quickly. You are not welcome here."

Olive felt like she was about to be engulfed by these spitting words, but she didn't care and calmly walked in.

Franklin and Eleanor didn't want to see Olive, fearing her damage. Franklin immediately shouted: "Manager! Quickly call your manager!"

The Broadview Hotel is the top seven star hotel in Greenland, not everyone can see the hotel manager. Franklin just shouted like that, really clueless. However, the manager was called out and quickly ran in.

Seeing the manager coming, Franklin and Eleanor straightened their waists, pointed at Olive and said: "Manager, we are your honored guests here. You must serve us well. Currently someone has broken into our party. Should I call security to throw her out?"

"Yeah, throw her out!"

They all wanted to see Olive's shame when she was kicked out.

The manager of The Broadview Hotel didn't look at Franklin and Eleanor but walked over to Olive's side and nodded respectfully: "Young lady."

Young lady?

This title confused Franklin and Eleanor.

Then the manager of The Broadview Hotel looked at them and said, "This hotel is owned by the Robert family. Our master's surname is Robert, the richest man in the world, Damien Robert. And.

The Sultacie Bride: wed by My Billowice Hasbord

Miss Olive is our master's only daughter and the jewel in his hand. She's the richest lady in the world."

What?

Franklin Eleanor, and those relatives quickly gasped. They looked at Olive in disbelief. She.... she... She turned out to be the daughter of the richest man in the world?

Does she really have such a great father?

Both Franklin and Eleanor suspected they had auditory hallucinations.

At this time, the manager of The Broadview Hotel looked at Olive and asked

for instructions: “Young lady, do you want me to order the expulsion of all these people?”

Franklin and Eleanor shrank their shoulders in fear. How could they expect Olive’s background to be so wonderful? Right now they can’t lose lock, stock and barrel either. If they were really kicked out it would be a real shame! Olive’s clear eyes looked at them and she smiled, “No need, let them stay.”

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Score 9.2

Chapter 769 The dear and only woman that he deeply loved.

Olive spoke up, the manager of The Broadview Hotel quickly nodded: “Yes, ma’am. Guys, pay attention to your words. If you dare to speak rudely to my young lady, I will kick you out. If it weren’t for the sake of President Augustine, we absolutely would not have let you celebrate your birthday here. You must know that in front of my boss, even President Augustine is just a lower grade.” Franklin, Eleanor and those relatives immediately fell silent. Olive’s father, Damien Robert, is the richest man in the world. In front of him, Elvis was just a rising star. He was promoted to number one tycoon in the country a few years ago. He was really a junior.

The fact that Olive has such a wonderful father is like a slap in the face to these people.

Franklin and Eleanor smiled wryly, embarrassed. They really don’t dare offend Olive now, but they don’t believe she is so kind, leaving them here.

At this moment, a voice as soft as the song of a bird resounded: “Dad, mom.” Naomi is here.

Not only Naomi came, Elvis also came. They appeared at the same time. Elvis wore a handmade black suit today. He is tall and elegant. And Naomi wore a long dress studded with sparkling diamonds. She looked soft and delicate standing beside him. The two of them look very well matched.

“President Augustine, Naomi, you’ve finally arrived.”

Franklin and Eleanor’s eyes lit up.

“My God, Naomi, your dress is so beautiful. Isn’t it inlaid with real diamonds? It’s precious.” One person complimented her. They were attracted to her dress.

Eleanor hurriedly took Naomi’s hand, saying, “Naomi, let’s all see. This dress is specially designed for you by Mr. Augustine!”

As she spoke, her gaze returned to Olive. She said that to her on purpose, wanting to annoy her to death.

Even though Olive's father is the richest man in the world, she's still dumped by Elvis. Now her daughter is being favored!

Those relatives were truly jealous and admired. They looked at Elvis again. His handsome and dignified body, his cold and strong aura almost made them worship him.

"Mr. Augustine is really handsome, talented and charismatic. He's perfect for Naomi."

"Mr. Augustine, when will you marry Naomi? Then we'll go to your wedding party."

Naomi has a sweet face. In fact, she purposely picked up Franklin and Eleanor from the mountain. Sure enough, with this pair of helpers, her relationship with Elvis improved very quickly.

During this time, Elvis gave Franklin and Eleanor a bank card to spend lavishly, threw her a birthday party, and even made her a tailored dress. These were all unique objects, of course, but for her. It was more than enough to divide Olive and Elvis.

At this point, Naomi looked at Olive and said, "Sis Hart, you're here too. I'm very happy that you can come here for my birthday today.'

After saying that, she waved her little hand pitifully: "Sis Hart, don't misunderstand. Between the big brother and me... no, it's Mr. Augustine, nothing happened."

Chapter 769 The dear and only woman that be deeply loved

Olive smiled and said nothing.

At this point, Elvis strode over to Olive's side. He stretched his strong arm around her slim waist, saying, "Olive, I came to pick you up but why didn't you let me? Why do I feel like I'm disgraced?"

Olive looked up at him with her beautiful hand-sized face and replied, "You wanted to celebrate Naomi's birthday, why would I bother you?"

"I thought you just didn't want me!" Elvis lowered his head, his thin lips pressed to her forehead, kissing her.

What were they doing?

She thought she had succeeded in sowing discord between them, but at her birthday party, Elvis kissed Olive on the forehead in front of everyone.

When a man kisses a woman's forehead, it is the ultimate love and pampering.

Moreover, just now, who was the man who did the wrong thing, acted like a child and accused Olive "You don't want me"?

Who was he?

Naomi was dumbfounded.

Franklin, Eleanor and those relatives were surprised too. Franklin asked, "Mr. Mr. Augustine, what's wrong with you and Olive? Now you're Naomi's

boyfriend, you can't do that to your ex. Elvis held Olive in his arms, his deep eyes fixed on Franklin's face, gently asking, "Who said I'm dating Naomi?" As he spoke, he glanced at Naomi, pursed his thin lips in displeasure: "Did you say that?"

Stunned, Naomi quickly shook her head, "No... not me."

"Then I'd like you to explain it clearly to them now, lest they continue to have such misunderstandings." Elvis emphasized his tone.

Naomi's face paled. During this time, Elvis' indulgence gave her a hallucination. How could she expect him to suddenly attack her at this birthday party?

Naomi's eyes turned red, and inside there was a layer of crystal tears. She looked pitifully at him, about to cry.

Elvis ignored her tears, continuing, "What's wrong? Don't you want to explain? If you don't want to explain, let me explain."

His cold, indifferent gaze fixed on Franklin, Eleanor, and those relatives. He raised his thin lips, "There's nothing between Naomi and I, so stop bragging.

"Also, the only woman I love deeply is Olive! There's no one else but her!"

Elvis overbearingly announced.

Olive's heart softened. She admitted that women like to hear sweet words, her clear eyes immediately looking at him.

Naomi's face paled, Franklin, Eleanor, and those relatives were dumbfounded. They didn't know where they were. What did they hear? Who were they?

"Olive, let's go." At this point, Elvis put his arm around Olive's waist and led her away.

Elvis casually left like this?

Today is Naomi's birthday party. The party hasn't started yet, the problem is... the account hasn't been paid yet.

Chaplet 969 The de

mly woman that he deeply loved

Consumption at The Broadview Hotel has so far been incredibly expensive.

Today is Naomi's birthday. Everything is best. The bill is probably shockingly high. Now that the bill payer had left, she was bound to be the first to jump out and disagree.

"Pr... President Augustine, wait a minute!" Franklin said hastily.

Elvis stopped walking, looking back: "Anything else?"

Franklin smirked and pulled at the hem of his shirt, "Aren't you going to stay here to celebrate Naomi's birthday? Let's talk... The bill's still unpaid."

Elvis raised an eyebrow, "Oh, sorry. I just promised you to throw her birthday party, but I haven't said I'll pay."

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Score 9.2

Chapter 770 Is there any reward?

As Elvis finished speaking, Franklin, Eleanor and Naomi all gasped. They didn't understand what he was saying at all.

Elvis glanced at the bottle of red wine that had been opened at the party and asked, "A bottle of 52-year-old red wine must be expensive, right?"

The manager of The Broadview Hotel quickly nodded and said: "Yes, Mr. Augustine. A bottle of red wine costs five figures. Just now they ordered a barrel of 52 year old red wine and drank it like water."

Naomi immediately glared at Franklin and Eleanor.

"Huh-"

At this point, Franklin hiccupped very inappropriately. The 52-year-old red wine was really good, so he accidentally drank it down. He looked

embarrassedly at Elvis and said with a smile: "Pr...President Augustine, L...."

Elvis raised his thin lips: "No need to explain. As long as you're happy. I'm just helping you organize your birthday party anyway."

"Well..." Franklin and Eleanor wanted to talk.

Elvis interrupted them, raising his heroic eyebrows: "Isn't it enough for me to have a birthday party at The Broadview Hotel? Are you not satisfied?"

Franklin and Eleanor: "Well..."

"Is the 52-year-old red wine you just drank good?"

"Well..."

"You still don't have enough face in front of these relatives?"

"Well..."

Elvis looked at the manager of The Broadview Hotel, saying. "So, you're satisfied, my mission is done. You guys must go to the checkout counter.

Manager, print out the bill for them. The drink bill doesn't seem cheap."

Naomi, Franklin and Eleanor were stunned at the spot like chickens. They didn't expect him to play the trick of not paying.

"Mr. Augustine, here's the bill." The manager of The Broadview Hotel quickly issued the bill.

Elvis didn't look at it and said, "Show them. They'll pay."

"Yes." The manager of The Broadview Hotel quickly walked up to Franklin and Eleanor. "Look closely, this is your consumption today."

Franklin and Eleanor looked over, the "Os" on the bill making them almost dizzy. Today they really spent a lot of money here, like dirt.

Originally, they thought Elvis would pay the bill, but now they were asked to pay the bill, where did they get the money?

Their legs both became weak.

At this point, Eleanor tugged on Franklin's sleeve and said in a low voice, "Don't panic. We still have the card Elvis gave us. The amount on the card can be used at will. If we use it to pay the bill, it will be considered his payment."

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Chapter 770 Is there any reward?

Being reminded of this, Franklin straightened his legs. He remembered the bank card Elvis had

given him was still in his pocket. They have spent a lot of money these days. The amount of money in this card is truly endless, never running out, like a gold mine.

"Okay, let's pay." Franklin waved his hand and spoke very boldly.

Elvis, seeing their little plot, slowly curled his thin lips, "Oh, by the way, I forgot to tell you something. The bank card I gave you was actually... a credit card."

A credit card?

Franklin and Eleanor were confused: "What is a credit card? What does it mean?"

"Credit card means there is no money in this card, just a bank overdraft. Bank loans must be repaid. At that time I saw that you wanted a card so I gave it to you. I also asked the clerk to change the credit card holder. That card has nothing to do with me now. Every penny you spend during this period is a bank loan, and you have to pay it back," Elvis said casually.

Franklin and Eleanor's heads went off with a bang, their ears buzzing. They always assumed the card was from Elvis and they spent his money. Who would know... that was a credit card?

No wonder the money in this card can be spent at will, like a silver mine in a mountain of gold. It turns out that the gold mountain silver mine is fake but the bottomless pit is real.

Franklin and Eleanor thought about how much money they had spent these days, but they couldn't remember. They couldn't calculate because they spent money like running water. After spending it all, they suddenly take on a huge debt that they will never be able to repay in this life.

They both know that Elvis intentionally tricked them!

"Naomi!" Franklin and Eleanor quickly looked at Naomi for help, "Naomi, what's going on?"

Naomi absolutely didn't want to talk to them, but she couldn't reveal her flaws, could only pitifully look at Elvis, "President Augustine, my parents...

Elvis's narrow, deep eyes looked at Naomi's long diamond dress. He said, "By

the way, I forgot to tell you that you haven't paid for this long dress. It was ordered under your name. You bought it. You have to pay for it later." Naomi seemed to be suddenly mocked, she looked at Elvis in disbelief. Was he... acting so heartless?

She knew. She knew he did it on purpose!

He didn't reveal anything at first, letting her and her parents live a life like heaven. It's just that the higher they climb, the harder they fall. He was just waiting to push their family to hell at this birthday party.

This time, all her calculations not only failed, but they also owed a lot of money!

Elvis glanced at the manager of The Broadview Hotel and said, "Manager, these are the people who have to pay the bills. Keep an eye on them. None of them can run away."

"Okay, Mr. Augustine. Don't worry." The manager of The Broadview Hotel said and waved, tall uniformed security guards quickly rushed to surround the surrounding area.

Elvis didn't look at these people anymore. He looked down at Olive, "Oh, the acting is over. Let's go."

Olive with her delicate willow eyebrows glanced at him, "Mr. Augustine, you're getting worse and worse."

Elvis used his big hand to pinch her soft waist, asking. "Don't you like it?"

Olive pursed her red lips, "Although it's a bit rude, I love it. Mr. Augustine, you're amazing

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Elvis hugged her to leave, whispering in her ear: "So is there any reward?"

After Elvis and Olive left, the relatives quickly said, "Naomi, what's going on?"

"Aren't you dating a very rich man? We also met Mr. Augustine, but he doesn't like you at all. You bragged ostentatiously, now you're going to get slapped in the face."

"At first, we thought you'd fly to the sky to become a fairy, but we didn't expect you to turn into mud on the ground. Huh!"

"The amount you owe has nothing to do with us. You agreed to refund our return ticket. If you don't give us the money, we'll destroy your house, making you homeless!"

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

