

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 771

Chapter 771 A marriage thousands of miles away was created by a thread of fate

These relatives are all people who swim with the flowing tide. At first, they flattered Naomi's family, but now that the situation is not good, they immediately trample on Naomi's family, scolding them.

Franklin and Eleanor's faces were dark to the extreme. They realized the situation. There was no place for them in the big city, they had to go to the mountains if they could return.

"Listen to me. Hey, don't go!" Franklin and Eleanor called, wanting to keep these relatives, but they waved their sleeves and left.

The birthday party that had been bustling just now had suddenly become quiet.

Franklin and Eleanor were so angry that their hearts and lungs ached.

Franklin immediately looked at Naomi, then without saying a word, he raised his hand and slapped her hard.

"Bam!"

Naomi was hit on the side of her face, a bright red slap appeared on her face

Ince.

"Naomi, look what you've done. You idiot. You couldn't even keep a man. You even lost Clement. Tell me how it will end. We don't have that much money. Pay us back!" He cursed.

Eleanor was very angry, too. She leaned on her hips and said: "I think you are a loser. Serving a man well is a simple thing but you can't do it."

She angrily raised her hand to pull Naomi's hair, wanting to vent all the anger on her.

But Eleanor failed because Naomi reached out, took her arm, then gently bent it back.

With a "crack," Eleanor's arm was instantly broken.

"Ah!"

She shouted. The sudden pain made her face pale.

Franklin was startled, quickly looked at Naomi, only to see her raise her head, tearing that pitiful delicate figure. At this moment, her big watery eyes were staring at him coldly.

Franklin and Eleanor only felt themselves wrapped in venomous snakes, feeling suffocated. They looked at Naomi in horror, momentarily forgetting to react.

At this point, Naomi stretched out her arms, Eleanor fell backwards and fell on

top of Franklin. Both of them fell on the carpet.

Naomi looked at them disdainfully, her eyes like poison. She stepped forward step by step, approaching them.

Franklin and Eleanor felt that Naomi seemed like a different person. This person is not their daughter at all. It's scary.

This Naomi isn't the real Naomi. She is the princess of the Mermaid race, and the real Naomi is already dead.

When Greenland gave birth to the blood of the chosen child for a hundred years, forces of mermaids infiltrated it and traced it all the way to Imperial, where they found Anabelle.

Then the mermaids wanted Anabelle to disappear. They want to control Greenland. Molly had a firm grasp on Logan. At this point, the chosen child only threatens their interests, they must act to avoid trouble forever.

But then Anabelle met Alpha. She was about to marry into the Augustine family of Imperial and become Mrs. Augustine. They could only wait for the opportunity to strike.

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Then the mermaids found Marcus and he was the first breakthrough.

It was the mermaids who sold the childhood friendship between Marcus and Anabelle to Lily, and she fully boarded their boat.

The only thing the mermaids didn't expect was that Alpha had a deep love for Anabelle. No matter how many ups and downs happen, he can't let go of Anabelle's hand and forcefully bind her to his side. The mermaids were unable to succeed.

Naomi is the princess of the mermaids. Her biggest task was to hide next to the chosen child so she got there very early.

She knew about Bounty so she changed her identity to a mountain girl, Naomi, and approached Bounty.

On the night of Bounty's birthday, she was included in the Augustine family. This was the first and only time she approached Alpha and Anabelle.

She used the demon bell to create all of that with her own hands.

Soon, Anabelle became pregnant and gave birth to her eldest son, Elvis, who was also the chosen child. The mermaids still couldn't stop it.

Naomi didn't want Elvis to survive in this world, so she planned to carry out two assassination attempts. During the first assassination attempt, Elvis traveled to Los Angeles, lost consciousness in the ice and met Olive.

On that snowy night. Olive gave Elvis a softness, warmth, and unwavering strength he'd never forgotten for years.

During the second assassination attempt, he was on the ship. After many years of time passed, he reunited with the adult Olive on the ship.

On that train, Olive raised her eyebrows and scolded: “Tam the bride of The Red Villa”, which officially began the story between her and Elvis.

As if everything had its own arrangement in the dark, Elvis and Olive seemed destined. The marriage red cord of fate tied them together, it was truly a marriage thousands of miles long.

Although the mermaids created all of this, the people in the game, Alpha, Anabelle, and Elvis growing up were no ordinary people, and the direction of things was once out of their control.

Later, when Olive returned from Visionary, she directly pulled out Molly’s rope. Naomi must change strategy. She pretended to be Olive to get close to Elvis, and wanted to take him as her own.

But today things are getting out of control. Elvis’ love for Olive is stronger than gold. She couldn’t take advantage of it.

Now Franklin even slaps her. She was the princess of the mermaid race, but she was slapped by such a coward, She also intended to kill this couple.

“You... Don’t come here. What do you want?...Naomi, we are your parents...”

Franklin and Eleanor kept walking backwards on the ground, trying to stay away from this scary girl.

Naomi’s eyes were filled with killing Intent. Just as she was about to act, the manager of The Broadview Hotel suddenly walked in and urged, “Hurry up to pay. Are you done talking? Who will pay the bill?”

Someone came, Naomi quickly recovered her malice and changed back into that lovely and gentle form.

Franklin and Eleanor, who witnessed the change in her face firsthand, were shocked. Was she... Was she a chameleon? Could she change so quickly?

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Why weird by a thread of fate

They haven’t reached this level yet!

“You’ve spent your money. Come and pay!” The manager pointed to Franklin and Eleanor.

They trembled with fear, wanting to shout, “No, don’t come here. We have no money!

But some security guards in black came and pulled them away.

Franklin and Eleanor had no idea where they were being dragged. They kept begging for mercy: “Manager, please let us go.”

The manager of The Broadview Hotel stepped forward, saying, “The person you should be looking for is not me. Someone wants to see you.”

Who?

At this time, the manager pushed open the door of a room. Franklin and Eleanor were pushed in. They looked up and saw a slim figure standing by the

French window in front.
Olive!

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Score 9.2

Chapter 772 The story between he and that girl

Franklin and Eleanor were both stunned, not expecting to see Olive here! The beautiful Olive stood in front of the French window. She turned, her bright eyes looking at them, then she pursed her red lips slightly. "Here you are. I've been waiting here for so long.

Franklin and Eleanor looked at each other confused. They mumbled, "Miss... Miss Hart, what are you waiting for us? What do you want?"

"We have nothing right now. Don't make it hard for us. We are just rural people. Please let us go home."

Franklin and Eleanor thought it was better to be in the countryside, so they wanted to go home.

Olive looked at them, her clear eyes shining. She said, "Don't be afraid. I have no malice. I just have a few questions to ask you."

Ask some questions?

"Okay, Miss Hart. Please ask. We promise to tell you everything we know!"

Olive nodded. "Actually, I just wanted to talk with you about your daughter's growing up. Naomi."

What?

Franklin and Eleanor didn't know why Olive wanted to talk about this, but they couldn't help but say what they had to say: "Naomi is our daughter. So far she has been very obedient and understanding. Anyway, she is going to marry a man in the future so we always hope she can marry a rich man, but she has a good academic record and gets enthusiastic help from a good person in the big city when she was very young and she went to school all the way."

Sadie brought the chair. Olive sat down. She quickly heard it, raised her eyebrows and asked: "A good person in the big city?"

"That's right, we don't know who that good person in the big city is because Naomi never told us about this. We're not allowed to talk about it either."

"I remember one year, that good person from that big city took Naomi to live there for a few days." Olive curled her red lips. She guessed that the good person in this big city was Aunt Bounty.

Aunt Bounty started helping poor children in the mountains many years ago.

That year, on her birthday, she took Naomi back to Imperial and into the Augustine family's house. Only then did a series of things happen.

"Then what happened?" Olive asked.

"Later Naomi grew up and went to the big city by herself. She barely contacted us. When we called her, she didn't want to say anything, but she would send us money often."

Olive listened attentively, asking again: "Is that so... So do you see anything unusual about her? Or is there something different about her?"

About that?

Franklin and Eleanor quickly glanced at each other. They all thought of Naomi's cold, viper-like appearance just now.

"Well..." They said hesitantly.

"Don't you want to talk? Forget it. I was originally going to beg Mr. Augustine for you. Anyway you've spent so much money, this is really just a bottomless pit. Naomi probably doesn't have that much money, does she?" Olive blinked innocently, looking pitifully at them.

"

Franklin and Eleanor's eyes lit up when they heard that. In their eyes there is no daughter, as long as their life is better. Eleanor said, "I will tell you. I will tell you... Naomi used to be cute and weak, but just now she seemed like a different person. She was cold and cruel. She even broke my arm." "Actually, if you think about it carefully, Naomi is quite strange. Once upon a time, in the mountains, there was a dog next door that often barked at night. She felt uncomfortable. The next day, the dog died, and it was a terrible death. It was stabbed to death with a knife."

Olive nodded, fully understanding that this Naomi was fake, and that the real Naomi could have been dead long ago.

However, she has a doubt. Based on her age, Naomi is definitely not just 20 years old.

When Naomi and Aunt Bounty entered the Imperial, Elvis was not yet born. This year Elvis is over thirty years old, how can Naomi be only 20 years old?

"I have one last question. How old is she this year?" Olive's shining eyes looked at Franklin and Eleanor.

"Well..." Franklin and Eleanor were stunned, quickly snickering. "Miss Hart, since we've said it all, we won't hide her age from you. We lied about her age. In fact, Naomi is... a little over thirty."

"This idea was not invented by us, but Naomi came up with it herself.

Speaking of which, she has grown up backwards, she looks like a young girl at first glance. It doesn't matter if she pretends to be 20 years old. We think the younger a girl is, the more valuable she is, so, hehe, we listened to her..."

Olive understood. It's not surprising that Naomi grew up as the princess of the

mermaids, but she's an aunt in her thirties pretending to be a 20-year-old. Should she shed tears?

Naomi's age can be faked, but she can't hide it from Aunt Bounty. Once Aunt Bounty meets her, everything will be ruined.

Unexpectedly, Aunt Bounty also flew to Greenland, so Naomi weighed all considerations and let Molly poison her.

This way, everything is clear at a glance.

"Okay, thank you. I've heard what I wanted to hear. You can go."

The security guard in black came in and dragged Franklin and Eleanor away.

"Miss... Miss Hart, don't forget what you said just now. You'll beg Mr.

Augustine for us. Don't forget..." The couple's voices gradually softened.

The room became quiet. Sadie went to Olive's side, saying, "Princess, Naomi seems to be the princess of the mermaids!"

Olive nodded, "Yes, the mermaid princess was here before Elvis and I were born."

"So should we arrest Naomi immediately?" Sadie asked.

Olive looked at Sadie, replying, "What do you think Mr. Augustine will do if we arrest her?"

Sadie stopped.

Olive went to the French window, "Although there is nothing between Mr. Augustine and Naomi, I know that she is a very special existence for him.

There is a story between them. It's just.. I don't know what that story is and Mr. Augustine doesn't want to tell me either."

"Princess, what should we do? We can't let her go because of Mr. Augustine, can we?" Sadie asked. She really didn't know why Elvis was in such a frenzy.

Why did he get involved with Naomi?

Olive looked at the blue sky with white clouds outside the floor-to-ceiling window, trembling and

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Chapter 712 The story between he and that girl

said, "I promised to give him time, but now the time has come. I can't wait any longer. Now I will personally reveal the secret between him and Naomi!"

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Posted by **Admin1**, ? Views, Released on September 4, 2023

Chapter 773 Olive is the girl from that year

Sadie's eyes lit up. She looked at Olive, who was shining brightly in front of her. This is her princess!

"But princess, Mr. Augustine doesn't want to tell the story between him and Naomi, how can we uncover the secret?" She asked.

Olive turned around, her eyes clear and bright, and she slowly lifted her red lips, "Then don't ask him, just ask his confidant."

Sadie: "Princess, you mean... Peterson?"

Olive nodded: "Yes, it's him."

Peterson didn't know why, nor did he know the danger was approaching, he just sneezed. It was strange. Why did he feel that someone was targeting him?

Peterson arrived and was found by Sadie. They were walking in the hallway when Peterson asked, "Sadie, is Miss Hart looking for me?"

"That's right. Our princess is looking for you."

"Why is Miss Hart looking for me? My boss has booked a hotel and is waiting to have dinner with her."

Sadie pushed open the door, solemnly said: "Then your boss won't meet her. She already knows it all."

What does she mean?

What does she know?

Peterson's eyelids twitched. He hesitantly entered the room, only to see Olive standing by the desk, her beautiful little face as cold as ice, as if she was losing her temper.

"Miss. Miss Hart, are you looking for me?" Peterson asked. He had a bad premonition.

Olive raised her eyes and snorted coldly: "Peterson, let me ask you what is your boss's relationship with Naomi?"

"What's wrong? It's nothing!" He said quickly.

"Now you're still fooling me? Peterson, see for yourself what this is!" Olive slammed a file bag on the table.

Because it was a sealed folder, Peterson couldn't see inside, but his first reaction was that the past between his master and Naomi had been discovered by Miss Hart. What did they discover?

"What is this? I don't get what you mean." Peterson laughed twice.

Olive pointed to the sealed folder: "It contained the detailed story of Elvis and Naomi. In fact, I never doubted his feelings for me. I'm just angry with him.

Why don't you tell me? Does he have any feeling for Naomi...?"

"Miss Hart," startled Peterson, quickly interrupting Olive, "A lesson from heaven, my master is loyal to you!"

"Then why is he cheating on me? Is Naomi that important to him?" She immediately asked.

He suddenly said: "Miss Hart, my master is just afraid of you thinking too much. Naomi saved his life when she was a kid. He just remembers this kind of life-saving feeling..

Peterson's words suddenly stopped because he realized he had made a

mistake and quickly looked
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Chapter 174 Olive in the girl from that year
at Olive's face.

He saw Olive stop, her shining eyes looking at him, with a smile, "Peterson, why don't you keep talking? I'm still waiting to hear about Naomi saved your master and created this fate."
"

Peterson thought it wasn't okay, hastily picked up the sealed folder and opened it. The inside was empty and contained nothing.

Oops, he was tricked!

Olive tricked him and never got tired of playing game!

Peterson's legs went limp. He remembered that his master had told him this absolutely must not be revealed to Olive, but what had he said just now?

"Miss Hart, you... you fooled me so hard!" Peterson said, almost crying from self-pity. Her trick was too sharp. She really knows how to trick.

Olive calmly sat down. "Peterson, if you're smart enough, you should tell me everything you know right now, so I can keep you safe."

Peterson really wanted to ask if he had any other options. No!

"Miss Hart, what else do you want to know?" He asked disgruntled.

She thought for a moment, then said quickly: "You just said Naomi saved Elvis, but he mentioned. this to me while in Los Angeles, but it was Pamela who saved him. Why now Naomi?"

"Miss Hart, at first, my master thought it was Pamela, but one day it was raining heavily, and Naomi crashed into the front of his car, wearing a jade pendant given by him. We have investigated. Pamela died in prison. Before she died, she said she was an imposter, even the jade pendant was a fake." Olive raised her delicate willow-leaf eyebrows and smiled. She didn't expect life-saving relationship.

problems in a

But while in Los Angeles, she knew that little girl was an unforgettable softness in Elvis's heart, such a special existence worthy of such entanglements.

"What a coincidence. Naomi took the initiative to hit the car, and Elvis didn't suspect it?"

"Miss Hart, at that time, my master was very suspicious, so during this time, he allowed her to get. close just to see who she was and what she wanted to do. And he wanted to find who that girl is." Peterson dared not say more.

Olive also didn't have any flustered feelings. She nodded and said, "Okay, tell me how that girl saved him that year. I'll help him find out."

Find together?

Peterson was taken aback. Didn't Miss Hart know that his master was looking for another girl? Wasn't she very angry?

"That year... When Master was leaving Imperial, he was robbed and assassinated on the way. By chance, he was trapped in the snow in Los Angeles. He lost consciousness and almost froze to death. At this time, a girl appeared. She dragged him into a cave, infusing him with warmth and strength to survive the snowy night."

Peterson told the story while looking at Olive's face. He saw in her clear and calm eyes slowly wavering, and quickly her delicate eyebrows furrowed.

"Miss Hart, hat's wrong?" He asked cautiously

Olive was okay. She just felt that this story was familiar. Coincidentally, when she was a child, she

saved a big brother in the snow, too. She and that big brother spent the night in the cave in the snow.

Why does this sound like her story?

She clearly remembers at that time, the big brother left her a... jade pendant, saying that he would come back to find her.

She didn't care so she kept the jade pendant in a drawer. Before long the jade pendant was gone.

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Score 9.2

Chapter 774 Elvis is the big brother!

Olive didn't always think about saving people that year, so when she heard about Elvis being saved, she wouldn't feel embarrassed to think about it, but now that Peterson said this, she couldn't help but feel embarrassed.

Big brother...

Could it be that Elvis was the...big brother...she saved back then?

Could it be that Pamela and Naomi were both impersonating her? Did they impersonate her in turn? "Miss Hart, don't think too much. That's why my master didn't dare to tell you. The reason why he went to look for the girl that year was because he thought it was not an easy thing. He did it twice. It's very unusual for that girl to be replaced by Pamela and Naomi respectively, so he wants to find out the whole truth and see who's playing tricks," explained Peterson.

Olive braced herself. She said, "Oh, I see. I won't think much more."

"..." Peterson looked at her calm demeanor, not really understanding what she was thinking.

“By the way.” She said. She wanted to confirm. “Where was Elvis saved by that girl?”

“There’s a picture there. It’s in the drawer of his study.”

What was she waiting for?

She would check it out right away.

Olive immediately got up and walked out.

“Hey Miss Hart, where are you going? My master is still waiting for you downstairs to have dinner together.”

Olive didn’t turn around. She said, “Let him eat by himself.”

Olive and Sadie quickly disappeared from sight.

It’s over. Miss Hart must be angry. Candlelight dinner tonight is just the boss and the pigeons. Peterson felt he had caused a disaster, so he quickly went to find Elvis.

Elvis was downstairs of The Broadview Hotel. He was waiting for Olive. Just now she had agreed to have a candlelit dinner with him, but she suddenly said that she had work to do, asking him to wait. So he would obediently wait here. However, he waited and waited, but didn’t see Olive.

What was she doing?

He was about to go in to find her, but at this moment Peterson hurried out:

“Master, something’s wrong.”

Elvis pursed his thin lips and said in displeasure, “What? I don’t want to hear anything now. I’m going to go find Olive for dinner.”

He tried to get in.

“Master!” Peterson hastily called, stammering: “Don’t come in to look for Miss Hart. She... She has already left.”

She left?” Elvis said, “How could she? She agreed to join me for a candlelit dinner.”

He had been waiting for a candlelit dinner a few days ago. Even if she had an appointment, it was time

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to go with him. He wouldn’t believe that she had just left.

But Peterson nodded affirmatively: “Yes, master, Miss Hart is gone. She even said...you could eat by yourself.”

“...” Elvis’ handsome face immediately turned cold, a mist immediately covered his handsome eyebrows, “Tell me. What happened?”

Peterson’s legs went limp, almost falling to his knees, “Master, it’s all... my fault. Miss Hart came looking for me today and tricked me. She said she knew what was going on between you and Naomi. So... I was too naive. I accidentally told everything... to her!”

An ice-cold light shot out from Elvis’ deep narrow eyes. He stared at Peterson,

which meant “You’re dead!”

Peterson curled up weakly, shaking.

“Where did she go?”

“She seems to have gone... to your mansion, master.”

Without saying anything, Elvis took the car keys to the luxury Rolls-Royce Phantom, pressed the accelerator, and sped away.

Peterson could only stand in place and fend for himself.

Olive took Sadie to Elvis’s mansion, straight into the study on the second floor.

Actually, in her heart, there was speculation, but confirmation was better. She slowly reached out her small hand and opened the drawer below.

Is Elvis the big brother of many years ago?

The drawer was opened, and Olive took out the photo. She looked at it with her eyelids lowered.

That place was exactly the place in her memory.

It was here, in the snow of that year, that she saved a big brother!

It turns out that Elvis is really that big brother, and the girl that he always keeps in his heart and never forgets is her!

Olive wanted to laugh. In fact, she curled her red lips into a smile. She reached out and stroked the photo with her soft white fingertips. Before he left, he said he would come back to find her!

What an idiot. She was right in front of his eyes but he didn’t know!

Who did he find?

Did he find Pamela?

Did he find Maomi?

How stupid is he?

At this moment, Sadie came over and asked, “Princess, what’s wrong with you?”

Olive stood up with the photograph and said, “I know everything. I’ve found the key. I know what happened that year.”

Sadie couldn’t help but give her thumbs up. Her princess is truly the best.

At this time, outside the door, there was a steady sound of footsteps. These footsteps weren’t calm as usual but rather urgent. Someone was coming.

The maid outside said, “Sir... Sir, Miss Hart just arrived. Right now she’s in the office...”

Before the maid finished speaking, the door of the study room was pushed open by a large hand, and Elvis’ tall and handsome body came into view.

Elvis rushed over.

Olive raised her clear eyes to the man at the door. Ten years have passed in the blink of an eye, the unconscious brother in her arms has grown into such a handsome, mature and noble man. He no longer needed the warmth and trust

she gave him, because he was strong enough to overturn the clouds, and his thick, straight shoulders could protect any girl in the world from the wind and the rain.

She didn't expect her to meet him so soon.

Sadie and the maid both stepped back. Elvis was outside the door and came in. He was covered in a dusty mist, his narrow, deep eyes looking at the picture in Olive's hand and then her pretty little face. He said, "Olive, listen to me. It's not what you think."

Olive's clear eyes looked at him seductively. "Oh? Mr. Augustine, what happened? Please explain it to me in detail."

Elvis had thought she would be angry. She was indeed a little angry right now, but even more beautiful and showed off her charm.

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 775 Mr. Augustine, You're Really Annoying

Elvis reached out and hugged Olive's slender waist, as he pulled her into his arms, "I know you already know about Naomi. I'm looking out for Naomi, but I don't care about her. I only have the kindness from the past for her, there is no personal relationship between us at all. Olive, I gave my heart to you, no one can take my love for you!"

In his embrace, Olive raised her little face and stared at him with her watery eyes. "Mr. Augustine, your ability to tell a love story has improved by leaps and bounds. It's starting to become uninteresting

Elvis really hoped that the girl in his arms could be less smarter. As long as she wanted to know the truth, she would definitely know.

When he drove over just now, he felt really uneasy. He was afraid that she would misunderstand.

In order for one to be Olive's man, not only did one have to be strong enough, one also had to have a sweet mouth.

However, looking at her calm appearance, it seemed that it was different from what he had imagined. She didn't seem to be angry at all.

"Olive, are you not angry anymore?" Elvis asked in surprise.

"Who said I'm not angry?" Olive pressed her small hands against his strong chest and tried to push him away.

"You said that you're only kind to her because of the past, but what if one day

you realize that she's more loving and understanding than me? What would you do if you fall in love with her?"

Elvis quickly raised his eyebrows. "How is that possible? There is only one Olive in this world. There may be people who are very similar to you, but those are all substitutes of you. You are unique."

Olive scoffed, as she listened to him.

"Olive, don't be angry anymore, okay?" Elvis reached out and held her tender little face, "Smile for me, my love."

Olive nudged him, "Be serious! I have something serious to tell you!"

"What's wrong?" Elvis held her soft waist, then lowered his eyes and said in a hoarse voice, "Olive, your period should be over by now, right? Why don't we do it tonight?"

Olive quickly covered his mouth to prevent him from saying more unpleasant words, "Mr. Augustine, I really have something important to tell you. Didn't Naomi save you back then? I want you to take me back to that place where she had saved you. Oh, by the way, bring Naomi along."

What?

Elvis froze for a moment. He was a very vigilant man

Many years ago, that little girl had rescued him from the ice and snow,

"Olive, what the hell is going on in your little head? Could it be that you're plotting against me?"

"Mr. Augustine, why do you say that?" Olive quickly frowned and pretended to be unhappy, "Since Naomi is so important to you, then I also want to participate in your story. Naomi said that she saved you, so let her come with us, I wanna see the place where she saved you."

Elvis pursed his lips and did not utter a word. He looked at Olive sharply and suspiciously. He knew her too well. She was extremely intelligent and would never do anything meaningless, But he could not guess her true intentions.

"What's

"What's wrong, Mr. Augustine, or do you not dare? There's a story between you and Naomi, don't you want me to participate?"

With that, Olive furrowed her delicate eyebrows and snorted, then she flicked her sleeves and made to leave.

Elvis looked at her angry expression. Elvis couldn't understand what happened to her.

Elvis quickly hugged her and forced her into his arms. "Don't go, Olive. Okay, I promise, you come along with us."

Olive pursed her lips, then she asked, "Really? Then you're not allowed to lie!TM

she can

Elvis lowered his head, his thin lips fell on her face and he slowly placed soft kisses on her, "I won't lie, I'll let the secretary prepare the schedule later."

"Then..." Olive made to say.

"Shh," Elvis hushed her, as he stared at her with his burning eyes. "Olive, don't say anything, give me a kiss.

Olive blushed, "Mr. Augustine, you're really annoying!" she muttered with a smile.

Naomi was still in Harbour City. Because she had no money, she was detained.

Eleanor and Franklin were taken away by the manager of Harbour City. After a long time, Naomi slowly realized that something was wrong. Where were her idiotic parents?

In fact, she had thought about eradicating those idiotic and ignorant couple and make herself an orphan, but she was afraid that the consequences would be bad, so she kept them.

At this moment, a thought quickly crossed Naomi's mind. She found it was very strange that Eleanor and Franklin were taken away.

No way!

Naomi hastily walked to the door and wanted to go out, but a few security guards stopped her, "I'm sorry, you can't go out!"

Naomi's face immediately turned cold, "What do you mean? Are you illegally imprisoning me? You took my parents away for so long and they still haven't been brought back. I suspect that you are hurting them. Hurry up and let me out, or I'll call the police!"

At this moment, a deep and magnetic voice sounded, "Don't bother, your parents are already at the police station."

Naomi looked up and saw Elvis.

Olive also arrived, and now her hand was tightly held in by Elvis's palm.

Naomi quickly wore her usual pitiful look. "Mr. Augustine, just now...I was just worried about my parents..."

Elvis held Olive's little hand and walked over. He looked at Naomi indifferently, "Your parents were spending my money like crazy,"

"We're going somewhere." Elvis suddenly informed her.

Naomi's heart skipped a beat, "Mr. Augustine, where are we going?" she asked in panic.

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Chapter 776 Kindness

"Naomi, didn't you save Mr. Augustine when you were a child? I already told

Mr. Augustine that he should take to the place where you had saved him. I just wanna directly feel your kindness.” Olive said with a clear and beautiful voice.

Naomi’s gaze fell on Olive. Olive’s beautiful little face was still red, and she was a little more feminine than her usual appearance. She even smiled at her. Naomi couldn’t believe what was happening.

Her heart was pounding heavily. The person who saved Elvis was definitely not her but Olive. But she had followed behind him that day, hence she knew what happened between Olive and Elvis in the cave.

On that day, two groups of people had arrived in that icy snow. The first group was Pamela and Gabriella, and the second group was Naomi, who had been hiding in the dark.

Now that Elvis and Olive suddenly came over and told her that they were going to take her back to where she had saved him, Naomi’s heart was pounding wildly.

“Do they already know something?” she questioned inwardly

“Mr. Augustine, Olive, my parents are still at the police station. I’m worried about them. I’m really not in the mood to go out. Why don’t we...do it some other time?”

Hearing her response, Olive smiled gently, as she stared at her.

At this moment, Elvis said indifferently. “I’ve already decided on this matter. I’m not here to ask for your opinion, but to inform you.”

Naomi was speechless.

“Olive, let’s go,” after he had finished speaking, Elvis held Olive’s little hand and wanted to leave.

Olive nodded. She suddenly remembered something, so she explained to Peterson, “Peterson, I’m afraid that Naomi is too worried about her parents and might want to escape and do stupid things. so you must have someone watch her closely. Don’t let her run around this time, do you understand?”

Peterson looked at Olive’s hand which was tightly held by his master and couldn’t help but give a thumbs up.

Peterson immediately smiled, and replied, I will definitely protect Miss Naomi, and not let her out of my sight!*

“Then I’m relieved,” Olive responded. She turned and looked at Naomi like a caring mother.

“Mr. Augustine, let’s go then.” she said to Elvis.

Elvis took Olive’s hand and walked away.

Naomi was dumfounded, Olive had sent someone to imprison her, controlled her freedom, and even pretended to protect her!

Naomi understood what was happening. It was a done deal to revisit her old hometown. She could not run away.

Olive must have known the truth!

What should she do then?

Naomi secretly clenched her fist, and soon her fist was loosened. She turned and sat on the chair

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Chapter 775 Kindness

with a strange smile on her lips.

“Olive, do you think that once you know the truth, it’ll be over? No, it’s just the beginning!” she muttered inwardly, as an evil smile appeared on her face.

Elvis took Olive out of Harbour City. “Olive, are we going to my place tonight, or are we going to your place?”

Olive shook her head unbelievably at Elvis, as a faint smile appeared on her lips.

At this moment, a dignified and majestic voice suddenly called out, “Olive.”

Olive stopped in her tracks and turned around to see who it was, it was her grandmother Constance!

Olive’s bright pupils shrank. She did not expect to meet her grandmother here!

“Grandma, why are you here?” Olive subconsciously withdrew her small hand from Elvis’s palm, then she quickly stepped forward to support her

Grandmother.

Grandma Constance stared at Olive lovingly, “Olive, I happened to run into you when I was out for a walk.”

As she spoke, her gaze fell on Elvis’s tall and handsome body. Could this be Levi and Ivy’s biological father?”

pulled his hand a

Elvis suddenly pulled his hand away. He frowned lightly. His first impression was that Olive didn’t want to be intimate with him before her grandmother.

Elvis’s narrow and deep eyes fell on grandma Constance. It seemed to him like grandma Constance came from Visionary and was highly respected.

If that was the case, why was she avoiding him?

Could it be that she couldn’t take him to meet her people?

Elvis was a little unhappy, but he walked forward and came to grandma Constance.

“Hello, grandma, my name is Elvis.”

Seeing Elvis’s extraordinary, mature and noble appearance, grandma Constance nodded with satisfaction.

“When I was in Visionary, I really wanted to meet the man who had let my Olive risk her life to give birth to three children. Looking at it now, I must commend my Olive’s choice.”

“Mr. Augustine, my Olive almost died for you once. You have to keep this in your heart forever. You have to treat her well for the rest of your life.”

Grandma Constance explained earnestly.

Elvis nodded solemnly, “Grandma, don’t worry, I, Elvis, will definitely live up to the expectations of Olive and the kids.”

Olive saw the solemn expression in Elvis’s eyebrows. She knew that he was not joking. This was his promise.

Today, grandma Constance suddenly arrived. Olive did not expect Grandma Constance. Grandma Constance had been here for a while, but she had been busy with other things recently. She was out to find the man with the blood of the child, and eradicate him before he surfaced.

In Greenland, there was an unresolvable blood feud between the people of Visionary and the Mermen. Olive also had a mission to revive Visionary. Now, grandma Constance didn’t know that the Mr. Augustine before her, had the blood of the child.

Olive did not dare to think about it anymore.

14:13

The Sulsiuge Bader Dated by My Billionaire Halumi

But listening to Elvis’s oath now, Olive’s heart warmed. If he treated her like this, then there was no force in this world that could separate them. No matter how difficult it was, she would find the law of both worlds and mend the broken pieces of the past generation.

“Grandma, since we met, let’s have a meal together.” Olive said.

Elvis nodded, “I’ll ask the secretary to find a good place now.”

Grandma Constance waved her hands and smiled lovingly. “Olive, you can go to dinner with Mr. Augustine. I won’t join you two. I’ll leave now.”

With that, grandma Constance left.

Grandma Constance returned to the nanny’s car. The driver in front said, “Grandma, someone sent a note to you just now.”

Posted by **Admin1**, 115 Views, Released on September 5, 2023

Chapter 777: Ex-Wife

The driver in the front seat handed over a small note to her.

Grandma Constance looked outside through the window. “No one outside knows I’m here, and no one knows my identity. Where did this note come from, and who handed it over?”

The driver replied cautiously, “Grandra, it was sent by a little boy just now.”

A note from a little hoy?

Grandma Constance took the note from the driver. She took a deep breath, as she read the word back and forth several times. Suddenly, a storm quickly rolled up in her eyes.

After her grandma left, Elvis looked at Olive, and said, "Olive, do you have anything to tell me?"

He actually found out. Olive dodged his gaze with a guilty conscience, and then she shook her head. "No, what do you want to hear?"

When Elvis saw that she was unwilling to tell him what she was hiding, he didn't force it. However, he slowly narrowed his eyes and looked in the direction that Constance had taken.

"Let's go. I'll take you to dinner."

"Wait a minute" Olive said.

"What's wrong?"

Olive took out her phone. "Mr. Augustine, how are you even a son? You don't care about your parents's news. There are getting divorced!"

Elvis did not believe it. He understood that his father, Alpha, would not divorce his mother.

Elvis looked at Olive with his handsome eyes. Olive took out her phone and poked the screen with her slender white finger. She found lus mother's number and dialed it.

His heart softened.

He knew that recently, she had been busy with the Augustine family's affairs, Because the Augustine family's affairs involved the people that Elvis loved, she made sure to do all she could to help.

Before Elvis met Olive, he had heard from the people around him that all love would change from passionate love to plain ones. In his life, he yearned for a long and smooth life rather than a stalemate in love. He always felt that with her by his side, he was truly complete.

Elvis stretched out his strong arm and hugged her soft waist from behind.

Olive was in pain from the tight hug. She laughed and hid, "Mr. Augustine, stop making trouble, walk away!"

"No!" Elvis still clinged to her. At this moment, he hugged her tightly.

He hoped that time would stop here.

At this moment, many passers-by looked over. Everyone covered their mouths and laughed.

"Wow, look over there, such a handsome man and a beautiful girl. Fairly tales really do exist."

"That boyfriend looks very clingy, so sweet.."

"

ww... I want to fall in love."

Olive struggled in his embrace, but his strong arm held her tight, and she couldn't break free, she could only stay in his embrace, "Mr. Augustine, stop, people are watching."

15529

"Then don't look at them, look at me."

"I'm calling your mother right now. Be careful. I'll call your mother and have her beat you up," Olive threatened.

Elvis smiled. He knew that his mother loved Olive as her daughter. As long as Olive spoke, his mother would definitely beat him up.

"My love, don't torment yourself, if my mother beat me up, aren't you the one who would be hurt?" Elvis said confidently.

Olive shook her head, and she surrendered in defeat.

At this moment, the call was connected, and Annabelle's voice came over. Annabelle was in the coffee shop. Someone invited her tonight to discuss about some jewelry designs.

After the conversation was over, the person left. Annabelle sat by the window and did not leave immediately. She held a book and drank the coffee while reading.

Tonight, Annabelle was wearing a long dress and a beige cardigan. She tied her long black hair up into a ponytail. A few strands of her hair fell on her beautiful cheeks.

This way, she quickly attracted the attention of people who came into the cafe. If she did not tell her age, no one would think that she already had three grandchildren.

At this moment, a middle aged man, who was clothed in a suit walked over.

"Hello, can I have your social media handle?" he asked politely.

Annabelle smiled faintly and shook her head. "Sorry, I don't use social media. With this method, she had rejected several men who came up to ask for her social media handle.

At this moment, the door of the cafe was suddenly opened, and two people who were laughing heartily, walked in.

Annabelle looked up. It was actually Alpha and Willow.

Alpha wore a gray shirt and black trousers. He was handsome, and he exuded the aura of a superior. Willow wore a small floral dress.

Now, Willow's hand was on Alpha's strong arm, the two of them walked in intimately.

Annabelle was stunned. She did not expect to meet these two people here. It was such a coincidence. "Sir, let's sit here," Willow pointed to a table in front of her.

Alpha looked up and saw Annabelle.

Annabelle Wa

a little embarrassed and uncomfortable. On the plane that day, she had promised herself that she wished him happiness. But now that she met him again, her heart still ached. She didn't know if she should say hello to him, or just plainly ignore him. Obviously, Alpha did not want to greet her. His narrow and deep eyes glanced at her face, then he looked away coldly, as if he had just stared at a stranger. "We're sitting right there." Alpha affirmed. Alpha and Willow sat in front of her, and the waiter brought the menu over. Willow flipped through the menu, then she looked at Alpha and then she whispered, "Alpha..your

14:5

Chapter 777 Is Wife

wife is there, do you want to say hello?"

Since their table were very close, Annabelle could clearly hear their conversation.

Alpha raised his lips and corrected indifferently. "Ex-wife."

Hearing his response, Annabelle's instantly felt a pain in her chest. Did he really think that she was... his ex-wife?

When he was in Imperial City, he still cared about her, but in a blink of an eye, he had a new love and he completely forgot about her.

Posted by **Admin1**, 117 Views, Released on September 5, 2023

Chapter 778 Treasure Her For A Lifetime

Annabelle felt like asking him why he considered them divorced, when they hadn't even received the divorce certificate yet.

But Annabelle restrained herself. She felt that she was impulsive and abnormal. Her temperament had always been cold and indifferent, and she couldn't change now.

When she knew that he had had a relationship with Lily, and got Lily pregnant, Annabelle had felt the exact way.

That day, she learned that Elvis had a high fever at Lily's home. She secretly hid a knife, as she went to find Lily. At that time, she almost hurt herself. Of course, she was angry because of Elvis's condition, but more importantly, she saw Lily's protruded stomach.

At that time, the pain in her heart was unbearable, and she was angry and hurt. Back then, she really didn't want to live anymore.

Marcus once said that Alpha treated her badly. But, she had scolded Marcus.

Alpha did not treat her badly. On the contrary, he was too kind to her.

She understood better than anyone else that Alpha had given her half of his life's care and love. That year, under the tree, he personally wore her a cat

ears that he had bought from his trip. He had kissed her and told her that in the future, he would be nice to her.

Alpha had been fulfilling this promise all his life.

Just because he was too good to her, he imprisoned her in his home. In fact, it was a protection

a means of

She had always been protected by him. Apart from being his wife and having a child for him, she had achieved the most poetic life. She designed her favorite jewelry. She had never suffered any setbacks.

After Lily had given birth to Alpha's child, Alpha's care for Annabelle seemed to have diminished, hence the reason she was so sad.

She admitted that she had been jealous and envious.

Now, as she saw Alpha and Willow together, this had feeling came back again.

Annabelle felt very uncomfortable. She quickly got up and went to the bathroom.

i

In the bathroom.

Annabelle stood

Tront of the washstand and patted her face with cold water. At this moment, there were two women chatting.

"Did you see that very handsome man, who brought in a beautiful girl just now?"

Annabelle was stunned. She had a feeling that this handsome man that the ladies were talking about was Alpha.

Alpha was in his fifties, and his facial features became more mature. A man of this age did not look old at all. On the contrary, he was deep and charming. He specifically attracted beautiful young girls. "I saw him too. He's really charming. Hey, do you think that girl is his sugar baby? Does his wife knows about this?"

"Even if she knows, maybe his wife is already old and ugly. The older men are, the more they like

Chapter 178 Treasure Her For A Lifetime

young girls. No, I take that back, because no matter what age, every man likes young girls."

"Yes, I don't believe that you can only love one person in your entire life. Men are especially fickle. If they love you today, they will love someone else tomorrow."

"I could see that lady's eyes, they were filled with love and respect for him. And you know that ment likes gentle women."

"Some women have a cold personalities, while some other women have soft

and sweet personalities, if you're a man, which would you like?"

The two women walked out of the bathroom, as they continued chatting with each other.

Annabelle froze in front of the washstand. Why did she have a feeling that the two women were talking about her?

She had a cold personality, and because of her background, she never dared to reveal her love to Alpha.

Moreover, she was very shy in that regard. When she faced the vigorous and lustful Alpha, she could not keep up with his rhythm.

Was this the reason why Alpha suddenly let go of her hand? Willow was twenty years old, she youthful and beautiful, and she exuded a gentleness and joy that no man can refuse. If she was a man, she would definitely stare at Willow twice.

Annabelle's face turned pale. She raised her head and looked at herself in the mirror. She had never cared about her age in recent years. She was still beautiful in the mirror, but compared with Willow, she was already old.

She was really old.

Alpha did not like her anymore.

Annabelle's heart ached, as if someone stabbed her in the chest.

At this moment, with a click, the bathroom door was pushed open again, and someone came in. This time, it was an acquaintance, Willow.

When Annabelle saw Willow, she quickly concealed her emotions and then took out a tissue to wipe her hands.

Willow walked over, and said. "Mrs. Augustine, hello, you shouldn't mind when you see me with Alpha, right?"

Willow's voice had pride in it.

Annabelle didn't want to converse with Willow. Her cold eyes fell on Willow, and she asked. "Do you have something to say to me?"

"Oh, nothing actually. I just don't want Mrs. Augustine to misunderstand me. It was Alpha who said that your relationship is over," Willow said provocatively and innocently, she even shrugged calmly.

Did he say so?

Did he tell Willow that?

Annabelle's hands clutched into a fists, and then she took a deep breath.

However, her heart was still aching.

"Whatever he says. I'm leaving." Annabelle turned around and left.

"Mrs. Augustine, wait a minute. Actually, I want to ask you something. What do you think his favorite styles are?"

155474

Chapter Treasure Her For A Lifetime

Alpha was very good at flirting with women in private, and he was...a beast on

bed.

Alpha had already reached a mature age. As soon as Annabelle returned from Visionary, he drugged her and slept with her.

Annabelle couldn't tell Willow such. Instead, she said lightly. "I'm sorry, I'm not sure."

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Score 9.2

Chapter 779 Get In.

With that, Annabelle walked out.

Annabelle didn't want to stay in the cafe anymore. As long as she saw him with Willow, her heart panicked and ached, so she took her bag and held the book and her design in her arms. Then she exited the cafe.

Standing on the street, Annabelle stood, as she awaited a taxi.

At this moment, a black luxurious car slowly stopped. The passenger's window slid down, revealing a familiar face. It was Willow.

Willow looked at Annabelle and smiled, "Mrs. Augustine, get in the car, I can give you a ride..."

Annabelle raised her eyes. She looked past Willow and saw the man in the driver's seat.

Perhaps realizing her gaze, Alpha also looked sideways and stared at her lightly.

Annabelle had left the cafe to avoid them, but she did not expect to meet them here again.

She couldn't understand what gave Willow the audacity to still refer to her as 'Mrs. Augustine'.

"No need, I'll take a taxi." Annabelle refused.

Alpha looked at the Annabelle outside the window. She was the same as she was many years ago. She was holding a book in her arms. She tucked a few strands of hair from her cheeks behind her ears.

She was unwilling to get into his car, and even took a few steps to the side to avoid them.

"Sir, Mrs. Augustine doesn't seem to want our lift." Willow said aggrievedly. Alpha's expression did not change. He just pursed his thin lips and reversed the luxurious car a little.

Annabelle was surprised to see the car drive to her side again. In the next

second, a deep voice said, "Get in the car, don't let me say it again."

Each word of his was strong and unbearable.

Annabelle looked at his cold and hard features, which displayed displeasure.

Annabelle also frowned, "I told you that I don't want to get in the car, you can send Miss Willow home..."

Alpha glanced at her, then he opened the driver's door and walked to her side.

Annabelle knew that he was used to being domineering. He got out of the car, pulled her, and shoved her inside.

She was also angry. She clawed at the car door and refused to enter. "Alpha, do you not understand English? I don't want to get in the car!"

Alpha pushed Annabelle into the car, but Annabelle kept struggling, as she refused to get into the car.

At this moment, their bodies were constantly rubbing against each other.

Alpha's eyes darkened. He frowned, and asked, "Annabelle, where are you going?"

Annabelle froze for a moment. Only then did she realize that the two of them were so close to each other. She panicked and took a step back.

The design draft in her hands was blown open by the wind, and the papers quickly scattered on the ground.

"My blueprint!" Annabelle called out, wanting to pick it up.

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But Alpha blocked her. "Get in."

He reached out and shoved her in.

Annabelle wanted to get out of the car, but swiftly, the car door was locked.

She sat close to the

window, as she was dumfounded.

Because Alpha did not immediately get into the car, he lowered his stiff body and began to help her pick up the design drawings one after another.

It was the first time that Alpha had bent to pick something up.

Annabelle's fingertips quickly curled up. She and Alpha were not young anymore.

Countless times, she wanted to go out, stretch out her hand, and hug him.

Just like now, she really wanted to get out of the car, run over, and tightly hug him from behind.

Annabelle's fair eyes suddenly turned red.

At this moment, Alpha had already picked up all the design drawings. He turned around and opened the rear door. "Here are your design drawings."

He handed her the design drawing, but the next second his gaze landed on

her eyes, and he could see that her eyes were moist, as if she was about to cry.

Alpha paused.

Annabelle knew that she had lost her temper. She did not want him to see her weakness. She reached out and took the design. "Thank you."

However, Alpha did not leave the paper. Instead, he stood calmly by the door, and held the paper tightly.

Annabelle looked up at him and saw his big hand propped against the door, his dark and narrow eyes stared at her red eyes.

Soon, he raised his hand and moved closer to her face.

What was he doing?

Annabelle turned her head and avoided his hand.

Alpha's hand froze in midair. He frowned as he watched her avoid him, then he closed the car door and returned to the driver's seat.

The luxurious car sped away.

In the luxurious car, Annabelle sat in the back seat and Willow sat in the front passenger seat.

"Sir, please send Mrs. Augustine home first, then send me home later. You can come to my house tonight and have a cup of coffee," Willow invited with a tender smile.

Annabelle's heart tightened. Willow invited Alpha to her home for coffee.

Everyone knew that once such invite weren't given with the sole intention of drinking coffee. Willow had other plans.

Had he and Willow gotten this far?

Would he go?

Annabelle curled her fingers. He should be able to go. After all, he was a normal man with needs in all aspects.

Annabelle raised her head and looked forward. He was driving. He was not looking sideways. The bright neon lights of the city reflected on his handsome face through the bright car window.

14.58

Chapter 779 Get In...

"Okay, I'll drop by at your place for a cup of coffee," At this moment, Annabelle listened to Alpha's reply.

He consented to her request.

Willow's eyes lit up and she quickly held his big hand. "That's great, Alpha."

Alpha did not refuse Willow's hand, but instead, he held Willow's hand and placed it on his strong

thigh

C

Chapter 780 He only has one month left

Alpha raised his thin lips, and his smile was a little mysterious.

“It’s been a long time since I drank coffee. Your coffee taste great, right?” he asked Willow. Willow’s pretty face quickly turned red, and she immediately reached out and caressed his

and his sturdy thigh. “Sir, if you tease me like this. I won’t like you anymore...”

Alpha suddenly let out a loud laughter.

”

Annabelle felt like she was sitting on pins and needles. She didn’t want to get in the car because she was afraid of seeing them flirting. Now, she still saw the scene she didn’t want to see.

Alpha was a very evil man. At this moment, he was even smiling. There were fine lines beneath his narrow eyes.

Willow was blushing, as she tenderly caressed his thigh. She was very amorous. She was not like Annabelle at all. In the past. Alpha teased Annabelle, but she was scared and wanted to run away. She had never flirted with him like Willow did.

The two women in the bathroom were right. Men really liked younger women, and Alpha didn’t like her anymore.

Annabelle’s heart hurt like a knife was being stabbed into it. She turned her head and looked out of the window. She kept taking deep breaths so that she could catch her breath.

Although Alpha, who sat in the driver’s seat was smiling, the smile wasn’t genuine. As he drove the car, he looked up and stared back through the rearview mirror. Annabelle sat calmly, as if nothing ambiguous had happened between him and Willow. She didn’t care about anything, and she didn’t even look at him.

He understood all the stories Annabelle had told him. Although she had told him countless times that she did not like him, he still wanted to try.

Alpha calmly looked back.

Soon, after he reached the apartment, Mr. Augustine stopped the car and said in a low voice, “We’re here.”

Annabelle looked up, they had arrived at her house.

He sent her home first, and then he wanted to send Willow back later.

Annabelle bit her lip and looked up at Alpha in front of her.

Alpha propped his hand on the steering wheel and looked at her through the rearview mirror. He slowly raised his thin lips and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Annabelle didn’t know what was wrong with her. She thought that she should get out of the car, but her body did not obey. As long as she thought that he

would send Willow home later, she did not want to get out of the car. The relationship he had with Lily many years ago had become her lifelong regret and pain. Apart from Lily, he had not touched another woman in years. She did not want him to touch Willow.

Alpha didn't seem to be in a hurry, he sat patiently, as he wanted her to exit the car.

After a while, he said, "If you have something to say, you can just say it. Get off the car, I still have to

12:10

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Chapter The only has one month len
send Willow home."

Annabelle opened her mouth to speak.

At this moment. Willow suddenly said, "Mrs. Augustine, do you want me to get out of the car and let you and Alpha talk for a while?"

Annabelle was dumfounded. She immediately raised her foot and walked to the apartment as quickly as possible. She did not dare to look back. She was afraid that she would not be able to bear it any longer.

The emotions that had been accumulated in her heart for so many years seemed to have reached the peak. She could hardly control herself,

As Alpha stared at Bounty's disappearing figure, the expression on Alpha's eyes quickly softened, and the smile on his lips disappeared.

She left anyway.

He lost the bet. Even if he wanted to be with another woman, she didn't feel it.

Alpha felt his heart wrench. Never before had he realized so clearly that she really did not love him:

She had never had him in her heart.

"Mr. Augustine, I've been cooperating with you to pull this off, but it's a pity that Mrs. Augustine really doesn't care about you," Willow muttered.

"Alpha, I don't think you should be really sad, I mean, I'm still here." Willow leaned over quietly, she raised her hand and placed it on Alpha's shoulder.

"Mr. Augustine, forget her, don't be sad for such a ruthless woman, I like you very much. My heart is beating for you, tonight.

"

Alpha retracted his gaze, and questioned indifferently. "Are you having a fever?"

Willow instantly froze.

There was no warmth in Alpha's gloomy and narrow eyes. "If you really have a fever, I will find a few men to satisfy you."

Willow's eyes widened as she stared at him in shock and panic. What was he

talking about? “Take your hand away from me and get out of here before I let you disappear!” Alpha ordered.

Willow’s face turned pale. She had met many men before, but she had never seen him anyone like him.

Except for Annabelle, he would always treat other women indifferently and ruthlessly.

All of his gentleness and love had been given to only Annabelle.

Willow was instantly struck by reality. She knew that Alpha was capable of making her disappear, and that made her afraid.

Willow swiftly opened the car’s door and walked out unwillingly.

In the next second, the luxury car sped away.

Inside the luxurious car, Alpha’s handsome face was as cold as ice, and the entire car was so silent that it was depressing and suffocating.

At this moment, his phone rang, and it was a call from Reuben.

Alpha pressed the answer button, and Reuben’s voice immediately passed over, “Sir, are you home

Chapter 780 He only has here month now?”

Alpha raised his slender fingers and unbuttoned two buttons of his shirt. The corner of his cold lips slowly drew a tired, lonely and self-deprecating arc.

At this moment, he suddenly felt that the tip of his nose was hot. He raised his hand and touched it. His hand was covered in blood.

He had a nosebleed.

“Sir,” Reuben’s voice was extremely solemn and painful. “The results of the physical examination that was done two days ago is out. The doctor said that your heart disease has reached an advanced stage, and you only have a month left now.”

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Score 9.2