

"The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 806 I'll Sleep On The Sofa

Mrs. Robert had given her such a sexy nightgown. And what else could her intentions be, if not for Joyce to seduce Damien?

Damien did not say anything. He turned his back and raised his hand to unbutton his shirt.

At this moment, the door of the room opened, and a beautiful girl walked in.

"Sir, let me help you undress."

Adison reached out to help Damien unbutton his clothes.

Joyce glanced sideways. This girl looked like she was in her middle twenties.

She was born very beautiful, and her breasts were very large and curvy.

Anyone who could enter Damien's room at will and help him undress, must be Damien's woman.

The heirs of wealthy families always had a few first-class maids. These maids had a higher status than ordinary maids, because they had the opportunity to climb into their master's bed and help them solve their physical needs, especially if their master wasn't married.

Joyce had chosen Damien very early in life. At that time, they were both in their twenties. She only found out that night that he was still a virgin. However, after he married and divorced, it was normal for him to have a few ladies in his room.

Adison's hand was about to touch Damien, but Damien avoided her, and pursed his thin lips.

"Okay," Adison withdrew respectfully.

Damien unbuttoned the two buttons. At this moment, Joyce's soft and pretty voice sounded behind him, "Mr. Damien, you don't have to pretend in front of me. Tonight, you can make this girl to serve you. Don't worry about your mum finding out, I'll cover up for you."

Damien stiffened and turned around. He stared at her coldly. "What are you talking about?"

"Did I say something wrong?" Joyce innocently blinked, "Mr. Damien, we are all adults. You don't have to be embarrassed in front of me."

Damien understood what was happening. Joyce had misunderstood, and thought that he had an affair with the maid!

Her attitude was very calm, as if she didn't care at all.

Damien felt inexplicably angered, and he was very unhappy. He thought that after all these years of separation, she must have had other men. Otherwise, where did she get the ten billion that she paid him with?

Damien glared at her coldly, and then drew a sarcastic arc with his thin lips, "Joyce, do you think everyone is the same as you?"

Joyce did not understand what he meant. At this moment, Damien snorted coldly, then he turned around and entered the bathroom.

Ten minutes later, the door to the bathroom opened. Damien's hair was wet and he stepped out wearing a dark blue pajamas.

His eyes looked around the huge room. There was no one in sight, and there was no one on the bed. His handsome eyebrows became more hostile.

Where did she go?

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He raised his legs, as he made to go in search of her, "Joyce?!"

In the next second, a small figure moved on the bed, and meowed like a kitten.

Damien paused and turned to look. He saw that Joyce had buried her entire body in a dark blue blanket. As he called her, she moved her little head out.

"Mr. Damien, are you looking for me..."

The blanket belonged to him. Damien was stunned for a moment. He couldn't believe that she had hid under the blanket, just to prank him.

Damien stepped forward and stared down at her, "Go to bed."

"Yeah?" Joyce asked with her watery eyes puzzled, "Mr. Damien, I'm cooperating with you to pull a show for your mother. I hope you don't expect me to share the same bed with you?"

"Mr. Damien, you sleep on the bed, I'll sleep on the sofa."

"Joyce, with my background, do you think I can make a woman sleep on the sofa, while I sleep on the bed? Or do you want me to put you in bed?"

Joyce quickly lifted the blanket and climbed off the sofa, then walked towards the bed.

Damien laid down on the sofa and adjusted the light in the room to a faint yellow. He wanted to sleep.

However, he could not sleep.

The sofa was filled with the fragrance of Joyce's body. She had slept here just now. The fragrance from her hair and on her body invaded his brain, and his throat rolled lustfully.

In short, his body temperature drastically rose.

The woman on the bed seemed to be asleep. A few minutes later, he got up and entered the bathroom again.

Joyce had really fallen asleep.

She opened her sleepy eyes, crawled off the bed, and opened the bathroom door.

In the next second, her entire body froze, as the sleep instantly vanished from her eyes.

Through the frosted glass door, Damien stood under the shower. The cold water splattered small droplets of water on his wheat-colored skin. A bit

indulgent and sexy, his hands were moving...

Author's Daily Story

Alpha's eighteenth birthday

Annabelle, who had been rejected by Alpha at the church the previous time, was not discouraged. After all, her life was only beginning, and she still had a lot of time to reunite with him.

Alpha's eighteenth birthday was fast approaching. And in the last year, he had become more dazzling and stunning. The Augustine's Cooperation became famous across the world, directly championing the financial and business world.

He was only eighteen years old.

Annabelle did not have the chance to get close to Alpha. On his birthday, she came to the door of the Augustine's cooperation very early.

There were already a lot of girls gathered at the entrance. Just like her, they came to give him a birthday gift.

The gifts were piled up like a mountain.

The front desk lady smiled and said to Annabelle, "Little girl, why don't you put your gifts here too?"

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Annabelle shook her head, "No need, I'll wait for him."

After waiting from dawn to dusk, the front desk lady came again.

"Little girl, the CEO may not return to the company. Why don't you put your gifts here?"

Annabelle still shook her head, "Thank you, no need, I'll wait for him." she insisted.

Annabelle was adamant, and didn't want to leave.

The front desk lady looked at Annabelle, she concluded that she was about fourteen or fifteen years old. Annabelle was wearing a white jacket and a red scarf was tied around her neck.

The front lady watched as Annabelle stared ahead, searching for Alpha's figure in the vast crowd.

It was as if Annabelle had vowed to meet Alpha before leaving.

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Chapter 807 You Hurt Me!

Hearing the sounds that emanated from the door, Damien swiftly turned, and he met Joyce's gaze.

Time stood still.

After a few seconds, Joyce returned to her senses. She calmly released the door handle and exited. "Sorry, Mr. Damien, I'm going out.

She turned around and took two steps. Suddenly, she heard footsteps behind her. Then, her slender wrist was clenched. Damien carried her on his shoulders and threw her directly under the shower.

The cold water from the shower poured down from the top of her head, drenching her thoroughly.

Joyce raised her head to look at him, "Mr. Damien, what do you want?" she asked.

Damien looked at her in the mist, and his big palm supported on the white porcelain wall beside her, and his tall and straight body pressed into her.

"You."

Joyce raised her eyebrows and asked, "Mr. Damien, are you serious?"

Damien's eyes were even lustful, like a beast staring at his prey.

"I'm here, why did you break in? Joyce, you provoked me first!"

They stood very close now. Joyce could see his handsome face lol. Years ago, in that room,!

closely.

knew how handsome he was. He was flawless and breathtaking.

she

"Mr. Damien, we agreed that we're just putting up a show for your mum. I can flirt with you, but if you want to sleep with me, then I don't want to." Joyce firmly expressed her decision.

Damien calmly gritted his teeth. He never had the habit of being tough. Even though his body was uncomfortable now, after hearing her decision, his anger dissipated.

However, he did not let her go. Instead, he snorted coldly, and asked, "Joyce, who are you protecting yourself for?"

Even though Damien tried to be warm, there was a visible coldness between his handsome eyebrows.

"What do you mean?" Joyce questioned.

Damien's strong body pressed her down, and his two big palms supported beside her.

"Why, you're starting to act stupid in front of me. Don't tell me that you haven't had a man all these years, even if you say so, I wouldn't believe it. I'm not that easy to deceive!"

Joyce did not know what to say, because in fact, he would not let her say anything

Now, her long wavy dark hair was wrapped around her face. She raised her hand and tucked a strand of hair behind her ear.

"Why does it seem like you're here to catch a fornicator?"

Damien raised his lips sinisterly. "Tell me, who is that wild man who gave you the money?"

Joyce wondered what Levi would say, if he realized that he was called a wild man by his grandfather.

When she was in dire of money to settle Damien, she asked Levi to deduct ten billion from his account. It seemed that he hadn't still noticed it.

Joyce raised her head and moved closer to him.

They suddenly stood so close, and their breaths intertwined.

Chapter 807 You Hurt Me!

Damien's tall body suddenly froze. Because he was so close to her, and he could smell the fragrance on her body again. The anger in his heart that had subsided some seconds ago, suddenly rose.

Looking at the bright face in front of him, Damien swallowed hard, and his Adam's apple up and down, and then, he sneered coldly, "What are you trying to do, seduce me? Don't think I'll let you go!"

that I "Mr. Damien are you misunderstanding? I didn't want to seduce you. I just wanted to tell you have nothing to say."

"

Damien's handsome face darkened. The hostile aura that had been accumulating in his chest was instantly ignited. He stretched out his big palm and locked her shoulders. "Joyce, tell me, who is that wild man?"

Joyce felt that the bones in her shoulders were about to fall apart. "Mr. Robert, let me go. You're hurting me."

Hearing her tenderly cry of pain, Damien realized that he had lost control. This wasn't a good sign. She was already able to affect his mind. Every time he was with her, he was led away by her.

Damien slowly released his palm.

Joyce flexed her muscles and said unhappily, "Mr. Robert, what are you crazy about? What is our relationship? Why are you trying to force your way into my private life?"

"The only connection between us is Olive. I really don't understand why you're angry. So you mean that it's okay for you to have other women over the years, but I can't have another man?"

"Let me go!" Joyce exclaimed unbearably.

Damien couldn't believe his ears. Over the years, he had been clean, and had avoided women.

"What the fuck does that means?" he asked angrily.

Joyce was very surprised. She suspected that she had auditory hallucinations. She couldn't believe that the man before her could cuss.

Joyce did not want to make him angry anymore.

“Forget it, Mr. Robert, take a shower first. I’m going out.” Joyce wanted to go out.

But Damien blocked her path, and didn’t want to let her out at all.

“Mr. Robert, please let me go!” Joyce tried to push his strong body away, but she suddenly bumped into his chest.

Joyce looked up at the his handsome face and blinked, “Mr. Robert, you haven’t touched a woman. for a long time? Why are you so excited?”

Damien did not say anything, but grabbed her hand and slowly pulled her over.

Joyce immediately knew what he wanted to do. “Damien, you have the skills yourself!”

Damien stared at her with his scarlet eyes. “Don’t talk nonsense!” he warned.

“Go away, Damien, don’t bother me...”

Damien’s eyes sank. He stretched out his big palm and clasped her small chin, then he leaned over and kissed her.

When she was suddenly kissed, Joyce was stunned for a moment. He kissed her so intensely that he suddenly took her breath away.

She had a reasonable suspicion that he hadn’t touched a woman for a long time, because he had a physiological reaction whenever he saw her.

Joyce immediately gritted her teeth and refused to open her mouth.

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Chapter 807 You Hurt Me!

Damien ordered in a hoarse voice, “Open your mouth!”

Joyce shook her head in protest.

Damien stared at her, then he closed his eyes and held her hands down.

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Chapter 808 Open Up.

The next morning.

Damien knew that he had done something wrong, because Joyce ignored him and did not speak to him after she came out of the bathroom last night.

Damien went downstairs. From a distance, he could hear the laughter of Joyce and his mother. He did not know what they were talking about. But Joyce made the old lady laugh.

Joyce had a sweet mouth and a good-natured personality. She was indeed the kind of daughter-in-law that elders liked.

At this moment, Mrs. Robert noticed him. “Damien, are you up?” she greeted.

Damien’s eyes fell on Joyce. Joyce also saw him. But Joyce quickly looked

away.

“Mum, I’ll go to the kitchen to see and left.

if breakfast is ready,” she quickly stood up, then she turned around

She was still angry, angry that he did not keep to the contract.

Damien frowned slightly, then walked down, “Mom, good morning.”

Mrs. Robert moved over and whispered, “Damien, did you make Joyce angry?”

“No,” he replied.

“I don’t care. It must be your fault. Joyce is such a sweet girl. Hurry up and resolve this! Else you won’t be my son anymore! Fix this!” After speaking, Mrs. Robert also followed into the kitchen.

Damien stood speechlessly. He couldn’t believe that his mother threatened to disown him because of Joyce.

Was he really her biological son?

Damien felt that he was not welcome at home, so he went to the company and returned at night. However, he did not see his mum or Joyce in the living room. He did not know where they had gone. Damien inquired from the maid, “What about mum and Joyce?”

The maid replied respectfully, “Sir, they’re both home. They are currently playing a chess game upstairs.”

“They’re playing chess?”

“Yes sir. Today, your mother invited some friends over.”

Mrs. Robert liked to play chess, but she was not lucky. She had never won before.

Her friends liked to play with her. And they also liked to gossip. Because Damien’s marriage had not been going well for so many years, and there was no woman around him. This made Mrs. Robert at laughing stock, and they often made fun of her.

“Got it.” Damien responded, and went upstairs,

As he walked past the door of the chess and card room, he suddenly heard laughter from inside. It was not surprising. Every time he passed by the door of the chess and card room, he could hear the laughter of the old ladies.

However, this time, it was not only the laughter of the older ladies that could be heard, but also the laughter of Mrs. Robert.

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Chapter 808 Open Up.

Mrs. Robert laughed cheerfully, she was really happy.

Damien paused and looked inside. He saw that the four of them had gathered

together at a card table. Mrs. Robert and one other lady were playing card game. And Joyce and the other lady watched them.

“What game am I holding?” Mrs. Robert asked her opponent.

“Queen.” The lady replied.

Mrs. Robert calmly turned her cards, “No, dear, it’s Jack! You’re welcome, all your money is mine.”

The two old ladies were unhappy. “Mrs. Robert, I think you won today because of your daughter-in-law. This isn’t fair.”

“Ma’am,” Joyce quickly said, she blinked harmlessly, and even raised her hand to prove her innocence, “I didn’t help mum out, she’s just so good.”

Joyce turned and winked playfully at Mrs. Robert.

“What are you two old ladies doing? Don’t scare my daughter-in-law. I used to lose to you. You just lost once and you’re not convinced?” Mrs. Robert chipped in.

“So, now you have a daughter-in-law, and your tone has changed!” One of the ladies swiftly said.

thought your son was going to be a reverend father for the rest of his life, but we didn’t expect him to bring home such a beautiful daughter in law!”

As she was being praised by her friends, Mrs. Robert was excited. Over the years, she had suffered a lot in front of these old ladies. She was glad that at least, she wasn’t the subject of mockery anymore.

At this moment, one of the ladies saw Damien by the door and immediately joked, “Isn’t that Damien? Damien, when are you and Joyce getting married? We’re all waiting to see you two marry. When’s the wedding happening?”

Damien stood still. His eyes fell on Joyce. She entered the midst of old ladies and won everyone’s love.

At this moment, Joyce’s beautiful eyes also fell on his handsome face, and she called out to him a little shyly and sweetly, “Damien, are you back?”

Damien stared at her bright eyebrows, and she seemed different from the person who was mad at him earlier.

Damien raised his legs and walked in. He came to her side. He put one hand in his trousers pocket and lowered his body.

“Yes, I know a little.” Joyce swiftly smiled, as she referred to the games.

Damien nodded and did not leave. Instead, he sat beside her, wanting to watch her play the chess game.

Joyce did not understand why he sat beside her.

She was still angry and didn’t want to ignore him.

Last night, Damien made her really upset. And now, he went on to sit close to her. He did it on purpose, knowing that so many people were there, and she

could only be polite to him.

Joyce picked up a fruit from the fruit basket, and gave it to him.

“Aren’t today’s grapes sweet?” Damien asked, as he took a bite.

Joyce was so smart. She immediately accepted his suggestion. She scolded him in her heart, and

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Chapter 808 Open Up.

couldn’t wait for them to be alone.

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Chapter 809 He’s Been Decent

Damien looked at her, then opened his mouth and ate the grapes she fed him.

“Is it sweet?” Joyce asked.

Damien nodded, “Yes.”

The old ladies shouted, “Damien, you have to take into account the presence of your elders. We are too old to be watching you two all loved up. You two want to make us miss our youthful years.” “That’s right. Infact, I lost a lot of money today. I won’t play anymore. Let’s go.”

The ladies left got up and left.

Mrs. Robert was really proud of herself, and she immediately saw off her guests warmly.

When the old ladies left, the grapes in Damien’s mouth suddenly felt sweeter. He had eaten grapes before, but he had never eaten such sweet ones.

“The grapes are not bad.” Damien continued to pass her a hint.

Joyce reached out and brought a plate of grapes directly in front of him. Her pretty eyes glared at him, “Here, eat!”

Only then did Damien realize that his mother and her friends were gone and that she would not serve him anymore.

Damien frowned unhappily.

But as soon as she saw his reaction, Joyce stood up and left.

Her intention was obvious, she didn’t want to embarrass him before others, but that didn’t mean she was less-angry.

Damien, who was left all alone, could only sigh..

Joyce walked out. At this moment, she saw the beautiful maid, Adison, coming over.

“Ma’am,” Adison said anxiously, “Just now, my husband called to inform me

that my daughter has a high fever. I want to take a day off to accompany my daughter to the hospital.”

“It’s a big deal for your child to be sick. Hurry up, Adison, I’ll have the driver take you.” Mrs. Robert quickly replied.

Adison thanked her and quickly left.

Joyce was startled. She couldn’t believe that Adison was already married, and she also had children. Then, how about she and Damien?

Was Damien actually having an affair with a married woman?

Joyce couldn’t fathom it.

“Joyce, what are you thinking about?” At this moment, Mrs. Robert looked at Joyce.

“Mom, is Adison already married? I think... since she’s serving Damien, then, is she allowed to be with other men?” Joyce expressed her thoughts.

Mrs. Robert didn’t understand what Joyce meant. It took a few seconds for her to react. She quickly gave Joyce an angry look, “You child, what nonsense are you talking about? Who said that Adison is serving Damien?”

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Chapter 809 He’s Been Decent

Joyce was speechless, wasn’t she?

“Joyce, I know that some wealthy families will prepare a few maids for their sons in private, but we don’t do that here. Didn’t you realize that many years ago, when you overpowered my son, Damien, he was still innocent at the time.”

Regarding the fact that Joyce had raped her son, Mrs. Robert always wanted to give Joyce a thumbs up.

Joyce knew that that night, it was his first time, and it was also her first time.

“Mom, I’ve been away for the past few years. Damien got married and also divorced. He must have had many women. Don’t worry, I won’t care about his past.”

Mrs. Robert patted her thigh, “Joyce, hasn’t Damien told you about these things?”

“What, mum?”

“Joyce, let me tell you, when my Damien was a child, because he was good-looking, the girls went crazy whenever his private car passed, but he was not interested in girls since he was a child. He focused on his studies and the family business.”

“At first, we all thought it was pretty good, but gradually we felt that something was wrong. At eighteen, Damien still wasn’t interested in girls. Later, he left for college. He was a young handsome man, he couldn’t have been g ay, right?”

“Then one day, Nora, the granddaughter of the Paulo family, came over with a pregnancy and said that Damien was responsible for her pregnancy, and that he should marry her. Damien agreed. But after so many years of marriage. Damien had never touched Nora,” the old lady paused, and then she continued.

“In recent years, not only has he not touched Nora, but he also didn’t touch any other woman. It changed from worrying about him being gay to worrying about him being sexually Incompetent. Joyce, you can see how scared I’ve been all these years.”

“So Joyce, my son is a decent man. He has never been in a relationship and has not been in contact with any woman. And, Damien isn’t emotional intelligent. Joyce, you are more mature than Damien. to a certain extent. They say that women are the best teachers for men. I hope you can tutor him well.”

“I can see that you are so different to Damien. He likes you very much.”

This was the first time that Joyce had heard about these things. She was stunned. In all these years, Damien had never....touched a woman?

How did he get through all these years?

“Mom!” At this moment, Damien appeared. He probably heard a bit of their conversation, so he interrupted, “Stop chatting, it’s getting late, hurry back to your room and sleep!”

Mrs. Robert immediately said, “Okay, I’ll leave now.”

Mrs. Robert disappeared from their sight without any delay.

Damien walked over and looked at Joyce’s bright face. “What did you and my mum talk about just now?”

“Oh, your mother said that one day she caught you in the room watching a bad movie.”

Mrs. Robert who had just reached the door halted.

Damien frowned, “Nonsense, I didn’t do such. When was that?”

“Mr. Robert, don’t lie. I don’t believe you. They’re hardly men who don’t watch such.”

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Chapter 800 Hr’s Beer. Decent

Damien’s handsome face was cold. He had never seen such a movie before.

Author’s Daily Story

Annabelle had been waiting outside the Augustine’s corporation’s gate. When it was close to twelve o’clock, an extended version of a Rolls-Royce business luxurious car drove in at a high speed.

The luxurious business car passed her. At this moment, the bright rear window slowly slid down, revealing a handsome face.

Alpha returned.

Annabelle’s cold eyes were as bright as the stars, as she ran over.

However, the business car did not stop and drove away with a swoosh. "Alpha!" Annabelle immediately started to chase after the luxurious car. Unfortunately, the luxurious business car turned at an intersection in front and disappeared. Annabelle stopped, as she panted. Her gaze was fixed on the direction he had disappeared into. She felt a little sad and unhappy. "Happy birthday," she muttered.

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Chapter 810 A Nosebleed.

At that time, like some young adults, Damien had watched such movies, but in his case, the woman that was casted was too ugly and quite corrupt. And the man was superimposed on the woman's body, and his white body made him want to vomit.

From then on, things like that had casted a psychological shadow on him, and he was not be able to allow a woman touch him for many years to come.

Until she appeared.

She was the accident in his life.

His mother was so anxious that she would cry, make trouble and keep bringing women to him.

"Joyce, if you insist that I've seen the movie, then I've seen one. In that movie, you acted it."

Joyce looked at his handsome face. He was wearing a white shirt and black trousers. The high-quality fabric perfectly outlined his long and straight back and tight waist. He was a male go d. one that made people scream and go crazy.

It was really difficult for Joyce to imagine that just such a man could be so pure and decent, and that he had not had a single woman in all these years. All of Mrs. Robert's suspicions were reasonable. If it was another man, she would still suspect that there was something wrong with his health.

However, Damien's health was fine!

"President Robert," Joyce winked at him, "I want to ask you a question. You don't like me, do you?" Damien stiffened. "What did you say?"

"It's said that men can't forget their first woman, not to mention that I'm so beautiful, and we had so much fun that night. So, were you unable to forget me?"

Damien pursed her lips and gazed down at her. "Joyce, being self-motivated

is also a disease. I recommend that you get timely treatment.”

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Joyce was not angry at all, but instead, she heaved a sigh of relief. She patted her chest with her hand, “You scared me to death. For a second, I thought I was indebted to someone romantically.”

“Mr. Robert, let me tell you something important, I’m not in a relationship. Men are just a tool for to reproduce with. I can also tease and relieve my boredom. Don’t fall in love with me. It’s useless!”

Hearing her words, Damien’s face hastily turned gloomy. Without uttering a word, he glared at her, then he raised his foot, and left.

What was wrong with him?

Could it be that he was angry again?

Joyce realized that Damien had a bad temper. And he was like a baby who needed to be coaxed!

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Damien went to work in the study. Sure enough, work was something he was familiar with. Women were a little unfamiliar to him..

Two hours later, he got up and returned to his room.

As soon as he entered the room, Damien smelled the fragrance of a soft and feminine woman. It was completely different from the cold outside. Because of a woman’s presence, his room had become so soft and tender.

Damien paused. At this moment, he heard Joyce’s voice, “You’re here. I’ve already taken a shower. Please help me with the lotion.” Joyce instructed, as she thought that it was the maid.

Damien raised his eyes and saw a pretty figure in front of him.

Joyce had just taken a shower and was lying on a rattan chair by the window. She was wearing a black nightdress with an open back.

Damien’s pupils shrank, his eyes fell on her, and he could not look away again.

Her entire beautiful back was exposed. Her skin was like the finest suet. Her buttocks were raised, and he could see its perfectly outlined shape through her dress. Any man would have difficulties looking away if they saw her.

Damien was used to being slightly aroused. But when he saw such a captivating scene, he suddenly felt a surge of desire burning through him.

“Hey, what are you doing? Come here quickly.”

The day’s activities exhausted Joyce. Now that her slender arms were under the pillow, even her voice had become a bit lazy and charming.

Damien walked over.

Joyce laid lazily on the rattan chair with her eyes closed.

Hearing the sound of approaching footsteps, she said, “Hey, the lotion is on the bed table, help me get it.”

Damien reached out and picked up the lotion.

He poured the lotion into his palm and gently massaged her naked back. Her entire body was soft, as if there were no bones in it. Her white skin was silk like milk.

Damien's breathing tightened. His bulging throat rolled up and down.

It was undeniable that Joyce had a stunning physique. The romantic night many years ago had brought him an unspeakable happiness, and he had never forgotten about it all these years.

After all these years, she had not changed at all. She was very good at taking care of herself. As a doctor, she still had some more private ways to stay fresh. As long as she was willing, she could hook up a man's soul.

Damien's two broad palms covered her beautiful back and gently massaged it softly.

Joyce felt that the maid's palms were thick and covered with a thin layer of calluses, but the maid's worked all the year round, so this was understandable.

The maid's technique was very good, and Joyce snorted in comfort.

The room was very quiet, and Damien could hear her soft moans.

Damien did not control his strength, and his big palm tightly held her concave waist.

Joyce felt a little pain. She opened her eyes and turned to look. "Hello, what's the matter with you?"

As she turned, Joyce met Damien's gaze in shock. Suddenly, she sat up from the rattan chair,

"What...how is it you?"

Joyce grabbed the blanket and covered her body. She did not expect that it was not the maid, but him!

When did he come in?

Why didn't he say anything?

Chapter 810 A Nosebleed.

"Damien Robert, get out! Quickly get out of here!" she ordered.

When Joyce thought of his two big palms roaming over her beautiful back, she jumped from the rattan chair with her bare feet. Got down and ran directly to the door.

"Where's the maid!"

Hearing her scream, Damien chased after her and covered her mouth with his hand from behind.

Joyce did not want to listen to his words, but in the next second, she noticed something unusual, a gentle liquid dripped onto her shoulder.

Joyce turned around and her eyes widened. "Damien, you...you've got a

nosebleed!”

Damien reached out and touched it, only to realize that he had a nosebleed!

He actually had a nosebleed!

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