## The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband By Sumpto Midway Chapter 821

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Chapter 821 As you wish, this wedding is over

"North, this topic is too sensitive. You are the queen of topics. Any small topic can be famous. If posted, it can easily get tens of millions of hot comments. If this happens, jealous opponents in the entertainment industry will definitely take advantage of the chaos to tr ample on you. The entertainment industry is a place that cats human flesh without spitting out bones."

"Society today is very intolerant of women. Because of your background, you fell in love with the father and son of the Dominos family, causing a centuries-long sex scandal in the Dominos family, the richest one in Los Angeles. This topic with breakneck speed will spread to every corner, suddenly your image falls to the bottom."

"North, I'm afraid you won't be able to get up again in the future."

North's limbs were cold. She still couldn't remember how she broke out of the crowd. Raven and Carla's wedding today was filled with precious guests, and those reporters flooded in, the "click click" sound of the camera reverberating all over the place. North has been in the entertainment industry for several years. No matter how much media attention is focused on her, she has never been nervous or scared when standing on stage, but just now she felt fear inside.

Those people looked at her, pointed and derided,

"Oh my god, North and Tobias?"

"Don't get me wrong. North ran out of Tobias" room in the middle of the night just to discuss the script."

"It's amazing! Big Star North can sing this song? Tobias is her adoptive father. In the eight o'clock TV series, she doesn't dare to act like that."

"If you ask me, what's the fuss? Not only is North, a rich and beautiful girl, entangled in Tobias, but who among us doesn't know that Raven is also spoiling her in a per verted way? Both the father and son of the Dominos family are fascinated by her."

"North, I only ask you one thing. Please spare Raven! You insulted my male g od." North lowered her thick eyelids and forced herself away from the voices. She said,

"Miss Jones, I'm very tired. Let's talk tomorrow. I'll take a shower first." North went to the bathroom.

After pouring hot water into the bathtub, North took off her clothes and threw them in the trash, stretched out her long white legs, and stepped into the tub, burying her whole body in the hot water.

Although Tobias didn't touch her, she still scrubbed her body with force. She felt dirty and disgusted.

Hugging herself tightly with her slender arms, she widened her eyes in bewilderment. She knew it was windy outside the city.

The cyber violence hit her like a hammer that fell harder and harder.

Today, the wedding of the Dominos family and the Foster family attracted a lot of attention, but this happened unexpectedly,

Tobia s's ugly face kept replaying in North's mind. The scolding voice of Mrs. Dominos, Zhuri, said again, "Da mn it. You'll climb into your adoptive father's bed one day."

Chaos outside. At this moment, an extended version of a luxury business car came and slowed to a stop like a king.

Private secretary Jasper reverently opened the back door, and a pair of shiny black leather shoes landed on the lawn. Raven was back.

The ser vant opened the door of the mansion, and Raven's footsteps stepped in. The cold wind outside blew away his thin black wool coat, bringing with it a blast of cold air. Soon, Raven was walking up the stairs on his long legs. The man's tall body was illuminated in gold in a golden crystal chandelier, making everyone unable to take their eyes off it for a moment. He was so noble and untouchable.

Soon, he disappeared into the hallway.

When the wind and rain were precarious, Raven turned.

North soaked in the bath for a long time before dragging her tired body to bed. Now she doesn't think anymore, just wants to sleep.

The curtains in the room were all pulled down, and the atmosphere was extremely quiet and sad. She didn't sleep well, her eyebrows furrowed, as if she heard something-Miss Jones was saying: "Mr. Dominos, you're back!"

With a "click", the door was pushed open.

North immediately opened her eyes. Like telepathy, she sat up from her bed, her eyes drowsy toward the door.

The door opened, and Raven was standing at the door.

He wore a thin black wool coat, inside was a black suit of the same color, and underneath was a pair of black pants, standing against the light and returning after the rain and wind.

Raven is back.

Finally, he is back.

North's gaze met the man's deep, narrow eyes. He took off the black leather gloves on his hand and gave them to Jasper outside, then his long legs walked in. "Clack," he closed the door.

In the room and outside the room were two worlds.

In this world, there was only him and her.

Raven looked at the woman sitting on the bed. He stepped forward, raised his knuckles, and took off his thin black wool coat and suit. Inside was a neat clean white shirt, and outside was a blue plaid.

business vest.

The business suit hugged his muscular chest, on the vest pocket there was a gold brooch, shining with a cold and expensive pattern.

"Why are you looking at me like that? Don't know me anymore?" He gently curved his thin lips.

North's eyelids trembled, and suddenly she didn't know what to say.

Her throat was dry.

Raven came to the bed on his long legs, his tall handsome body instantly enveloping her in his shadow. He lowered his beautiful eyelids, looked at her, then stretched out his large, well-b oned hand, and touched her small face.

Her hand-sized soft face rested in his palm. He caressed her face with his rough fingertips Tovingly,

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the cold thin corners of his lips forming a soft, gentle smile: "North, do you want to stop my wedding? Okay, as you wish, this wedding is over."

-The Daily Story of Alpha and Anabelle-

In the luxurious room, Alpha heard the name "Anabelle" again. The Midas family had a daughter, and Imperial was covered in her crowns.

"Alpha, let me show you this Midas girl. She's really pretty."

The second-generation rich guy took out the photo and Alpha glanced at it. It was her. At that time, Anabelle accelerated every step of her life. At the age of 14, she sk ipped classes all the way to Imperial's Bright Star University and studied jewelry design. She wore a white dress, holding a few books in her hand, one hand blocking the sun, and her face was cold.

"Alpha, in the latest ranking, this Midas girl defeated all the famous ladies and was directly promoted to become the number one beauty in Imperial Lots of rich young men drive sports cars to pursue her, but this talented girl is very cold and doesn't talk to anyone. She neither talks nor smiles."

Oh really?

In Alpha's head, an image of her taking the initiative to talk to him and ask for his Facebook, with her gentle eyebrows and her sparkling eyes looking at him and smiling at him.

In this life, all her smiles were for him.

Only him.