

## The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Chapter 826

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Chapter 826 Do you think I can't raise North after leaving the Dominos family?

North in the secret room heard this and immediately stiffened, her thick eyelashes also trembled, and then her eye sockets began to slowly turn red, a layer of crystal fog appeared inside..

He said that he thought everyone knew that she was his favorite of all these years, a blatant preference.

These words clearly made Mr. Dominos angry. He swung his whip and hit him on the back again. "Crack!"

"Crack!"

"Crack!"

The whips hit Raven's back one after another. When the whip hit him, his skin was torn apart, and people looked on in shock.

Soon, Mr. Dominos was tired of beating. After all, swinging the whip is a physical effort. He threw the bloody whip onto the carpet, snorted coldly and sat down.

"Raven, don't think that now that your wings are hard, you can be arrogant. You know, the more you're like that, the more I can't stand North. You'll only put her in danger. The words of Mr. Dominos were a little threatening.

Raven's back was covered in wounds, and his forehead was covered with a layer of cold sweat, but he was still calm and in a good mood. Facing the threat of Mr. Dominos, he just raised his cold black eyes and said gently: "Grandpa, you're old, don't be too tired, just rest."

Mr. Dominos was still panting, but this time, his panting suddenly stopped. He didn't dare to breathe loudly.

Mr. Dominos doesn't like Tobias. In his eyes, his son Tobias is truly a loser. Tobias' only dedication is to give birth to Raven for the Dominos family.

Mr. Dominos is very fond of Raven and raised him as his heir when he was very young. Raven grew up in darkness, his bones and blood were filled with coldness and dark killing, which made him very satisfied.

However, North broke into Raven's life and became a ray of sunshine he couldn't have

dreamed of.

In fact, Mr. Dominos already regrets it. He should have made North disappear long ago, when Raven was a fledgling.

Now Mr. Dominos narrowed his cloudy eyes as he watched Raven still kneeling on the ground. Raven was looking at him too, his eyes calm but inside they were like ink, deep and dangerous.

Mr. Dominos knew that one day this grandson would slip from his grasp.

However, this day came earlier than he thought.

Raven was able to fight against him.

As for North, he touched on his father and the foundation of the Dominos family. Mr. Dominos had no idea how mad he would become towards North in the future.

The Paulo family was destroyed, leaving only this daughter. This daughter seems incapable of fighting back, but she is Raven's weakest point.

He is afraid that one day, this daughter of the Paulo family will use Raven as a spear to attack the entire Dominos family.

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He mustn't let the Dominos family be destroyed at the hands of the daughter of the Paulo family.

"Raven, are you fighting me for North now? Everything you have now is given by me. If I take it back, you will have nothing left." Mr. Dominos said.

Raven looked at Mr. Dominos and replied, "Grandpa, I can give you everything from the Dominos family without asking anything. But do you think I can't raise North after leaving the Dominos family?"

Mr. Dominos paused, then curled his lips, "Raven, have you ever asked her what she wanted?"

Raven pursed his thin lips and stopped speaking.

"This is the end of today's conversation, Raven. Go back and think it over. I'll give you time.

In the secret room, North looked at the man kneeling outside with teary eyes. His back was covered in blood, but his kneeling body was still straight, his eyelashes were curled, his expression was so calm and cool that people didn't know what he was thinking.

North felt extremely miserable, her frail body sliding down the wall.

At this time, a series of footsteps sounded in her ears, Mr. Dominos was also here.

“Miss Paulo, I leave Raven to choose between you and the Dominos, and I also ask you to make a choice.”

North looked at Mr. Dominos with red eyes, “What do you mean?”

“Miss Paulo, I will destroy anyone who is not useful to me. Raven is the eldest son and grandson of the Dominos family, his life is also mine.”

North’s whole body trembled, Mr. Dominos was threatening her!

Why? Why did Mr. Dominos treat Raven so cruelly? He’s Raven’s grandfather.

North’s heart ached.

“Miss Paulo, don’t you understand? You are the source of all Raven’s pain. He hates you and the Paulo family but he can’t let you go. This is like a tug of war. You’re in it. Every day the people around him were pulling him back, as if they were tearing him in half.”

“Only when you leave can he be completely freed, and he and his mother can live a peaceful life.” North left in despair. The housekeeper came over and said in a low voice,

“Old master, do you think North will break up with the young master?TM

Mr. Dominos looked in the direction they disappeared, “Yes, I do. North is the daughter of the Paulo family. She and Raven will never be together.”

“Master, would you like to tell the young master... about the Dominos and Paulo family?” The butler asked hesitantly.

The Dominos and Paulo clan’s past is a hidden and shocking secret. Once this secret is revealed, it will destroy everyone.

Mr. Dominos shook his head, “It’s temporarily unnecessary. By the way, has there been any news about Grayson lately?”

“No, since the last time we found a trace of Grayson, he has disappeared without a trace, as if he had never appeared.”

“Ezra’s son is extremely talented. That year he was the little lord of Los Angeles. Once he comes back, I’m afraid he will turn all of Los Angeles upside down. We have someone keeping an eye on him and

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we won't allow him back.”

However, Mr. Dominos had a hunch that Grayson would be back soon.

In the apartment.

In the room, a doctor wearing a white coat walked out with a medical equipment box that smelled strongly of disinfectant.

Raven lay on the bed, his back bare, the whip marks on his back intertwined. Although they had been treated by a doctor, they were still bloody.

Private secretary Jasper said in a low voice: “Miss Paulo, the doctor has injected the president with painkillers. He is sleeping now. Please take care of him tonight.”

“Okay.” North nodded.

Jasper led the doctor away. North stretched her slim legs and walked to the bed. She stretched out her soft white fingertips, little by little touching the man's solid back. She wanted to touch his wound, but didn't dare.

He must be in a lot of pain.

North just looked at him quietly, suddenly wondering if his obsession about her that he couldn't let go of was hatred or... love?

#### Chapter 827 Honey

Over the past few years, North has always known that he doesn't love her.

She heard with her own ears the conversation between him and his mother. All his favors and personal fondness for her were just a means of revenge. First he would lift her up into the clouds, then forcefully throw her down, leaving her broken into pieces.

But now North has some doubts. Does he... love her too?

“Water...” At this moment, the man's hoarse voice reached her ears.

North quickly regained consciousness. He was thirsty and wanted to drink water.

North poured a glass of water and put it in his mouth, but the water flowed out from the corner of his mouth, quickly wetting his shirt.

Giving him water like this is very inconvenient.

North thought for a moment, then took a sip of water and bent over to cover his thin lips.

Now that he was lying on his stomach, she kissed his thin lips and fed him water in her mouth.

With each sip, she fed him a glass of water.

The sleeping man tasted the sweetness of the water and instinctively reacted, sucking her red lips. Kissing is supposed to be the sweetest, but North tasted a bitter taste.

There was a bitter taste in his mouth.

So was she.

The next morning.

Raven slowly opened his eyes, he was now in North's apartment.

“North, North...”

He called North's name, but no one responded. The room was quiet, and she wasn't there.

Raven stood up, stretching out his long fingers to choose a gray shirt. The shoulder blades on the man's back were completely open, looking straight and handsome, those interlaced veins

added a lot of wildness.

Wearing a gray buttoned-up shirt, he left the room on his long legs to find North.

But he searched everywhere but couldn't find her.

Where was she?

Because North usually hides behind the curtain, Raven stood by the curtain, taking a deep breath. "Whoosh", he opened it.

But this time, there's nothing behind the curtain.

Nobody.

The morning sunlight shone into Raven's narrow eyes, making him feel dazzled.

North is gone.

Countless voices whispered in his ear, "She is gone."

He took out his cell phone from his pocket and dialed North's number.

Chapter 827 Honey-

The melodious sound of the cell phone rang again, then the call was connected.

"Hey, North, where are you now? Didn't I tell you not to run around?"

"Raven," North's calm voice said from the other end of the phone, "Please let me go."

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One hand on his hip, Raven raised his handsome eyebrows, suppressed his feelings, and asked in his deep voice: "I'll give you a chance to speak. I still have a back injury. I don't want to hear you say that."

"Raven, your grandfather beat you yesterday. He told you to choose between your achievements and me. Which did you choose?"

Raven's handsome face showed no emotion, "Didn't you hear my answer?"

Between his achievements and her, how would he choose?

He chose her.

"Raven, it doesn't matter what your answer is. The important thing is that I told you before that it's best that you never resign. Don't lose your power, money, and current status. Otherwise.... If you don't have anything, I'll dump you first."

After saying that, she immediately hung up the phone.

Raven dialed her number again, but on the other end came a mechanical female voice, "sorry, the phone you dialed is off."

She said she would dump him and then turned off the phone.

Raven dialed her number over and over, as if he didn't know she had turned it off. He clicked again and again more than a dozen times, his handsome face darkened, the blue veins on his forehead. emerged. He raised his hand to throw the phone away.

However, he endured.

In the study room, Mr. Dominos said "why don't you ask what she wants?"

He didn't answer then because he knew North wouldn't give him time.

She was eager to escape. She had waited too long for this day.

Raven picked up the phone, thinking about how he's lost the girl who once loved him so much.

At her 18th birthday party, she drank a little wine and her cheeks were red. In his room, he pressed her against the wall and wanted her for the first time.

She was in pain, she sobbed softly, her voice was like a warbler, as if a single pinch could break it. She said: "Brother, it hurts..."

His eyes were filled with lustful lust. He only cared about his own satisfaction, so he told her, "Don't cry!"

She was so scared that tears ran down her face, then timidly reached out her soft white hands,

hugged his neck, endured the pain, gently teased him, kissed his handsome cheek: "Brother, I don't feel any pain. I'm so happy... I'm finally yours..."

Raven still clearly remembers her obedience that night, but everything had changed, starting from the moment he slapped her.

He spent years trying to make her fall in love with him, then pushed her away and lost her love.

Raven soon found North. Los Angeles is just that big and he can find someone very easily.

North wasn't going anywhere. She just stayed in the presidential suite in the hotel. When Raven walked in, she was brushing her teeth in the bathroom.

Their eyes met soon.

They met in the mirror. North didn't show any surprise either, because she knew he would find

Raven looked at her. She wore a white hotel bathrobe, her brown curly hair hanging loosely over her shoulders, a little messy. At her feet was a pink slipper, the other fell down. She looked like she had suddenly lost her maturity and was just a little girl.

Raven picked up the remaining pink slipper and walked to her side, then slowly knelt down and said in a deep voice, "You're too old to be barefoot. You'll catch a cold. Lift your feet."

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Alpha and Anabelle's Daily Story

The academic meeting ended, Alpha and secretary Aiden left.

From afar, Alpha saw the cold and beautiful figure in front of him. Anabelle.

She was surrounded by a number of talented young people who looked at her with their shining eyes and were begging for her Facebook.

Anabelle waved her hand in refusal, clearly wanting to be freed.

Perhaps noticing his gaze, she lifted her head and looked over.

They looked at each other. Standing on the street, she quickly smiled and then sweetly called, "Honey"

Alpha stopped.

The girl ran over, the afternoon wind blew her skirt, her steps were light and happy. She ran to his side, reaching out her small hand to hug his strong arm, like a koala clinging to his side.

Her little head came closer, she blinked at him with watery eyes, sweetly calling: "Honey-"

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C (0) Chapter 828 He always likes pretty women

Raven squatted down and put on her slippers.

North's eyelashes trembled slightly. She admitted that over the years, except for the slap he gave her on the night of her 18th birthday, he had always treated her so well, with kindness and strength. It was hard for her not to be touched.

Before North moved, Raven stretched out his large hand, pinched her slender ankle and asked her to lift her leg.

Her feet are delicate and petite. She is like that. She is a beauty, everything about her is very delicate. Her feet are a bit cold right now. When his palm touched, his warm body temperature made her five pink toes shrink.

Raven's eyes were a little red. He wanted to kiss her feet.

However, he restrained himself and put the pink slipper on for her.

Raven stood tall and handsome in front of her, emotionless, his gestures showing the elegance and indifference of a businessman, "Why don't you answer my phone?"

"My phone is broken." North lied.

"Oh, then I'll buy you a new one."

"...Raven!" She couldn't help but call his name.

Raven's cold black eyes looked at her soft, hand-sized face. He calmly said, "Huh?"  
"Last time on the phone I said it very clearly. If you don't understand, I'll say it again. Let me go!"  
Raven pursed his thin lips and said, "North, just because I'm not mad at you, it doesn't mean I'm not. You'd better stop kidding me."

"So we can't reach an agreement." North turned and left.

Raven grabbed her slender wrist.

She was forced to stop. The next second, Raven gently pulled her back. Her beautiful body fell directly into his chest.

A clear, refreshing masculine scent came, North's body stiffened. In her mind, an image appeared of her entangled with him that night when she was 18 years old. Then she went alone. In the middle of the night, a fat landlord with a dirty face entered her house, wanting to rape her. She bled profusely and had a miscarriage. Finally, Tobias tore off the disguise of a loving father and told her fiercely and with disgust that "You've slept with my son anyway. Why don't you sleep with me once...?" Raven didn't mean anything, but he quickly realized there was something strange about her. Her body was as hard as stone, cold as if there was no temperature at all.

"North, what's wrong with you?TM

She pushed him away, bent over and vomited.

She leaned over the toilet and vomited.

Raven wanted to step forward, but North didn't raise her head, just said: "Don't come close to me!"

Raven's footsteps stopped, his body suddenly stiffened.

He stood there looking at her. Her body was covered in cold sweat, her brown seaweed hair stuck to her face. She looked like a broken doll.

Chapter 828 He always likes pretty women

"Why did you vomit again? Did you reject me or reject all men?" he asked. Last time too, she vomited when he touched her.

North's face was as white as paper. She replied, "I don't know... I've never tried it with another man because you wouldn't let me."

As long as he was around, no male mosquito could come near her, so she didn't know if she couldn't accept his touch or couldn't accept all men.

The atmosphere in the bathroom suddenly dropped. Raven said nothing, the atmosphere was silent and sad.

"Raven, you've ruined me, what more do you want? For you I'm useless now. I'm cold and indifferent if you like sex."

Raven felt ridiculous. Who would have thought that the most fragile rose, the number one beauty that drives men crazy, would have such a cold personality?

He turned around and went out, took out his cell phone from his pocket, and dialed Olive's number.

Olive quickly arrived. She injected North. North stopped vomiting and fell asleep.

Raven and Olive were standing in the living room. Raven asked: "What happened to her?"

Olive washed her hands and said, "Traumatic stress."

Raven frowned.

The lights in the living room were very dim. Olive continued to say: "Traumatic stress is post-traumatic psychological disorder. Mr. Dominos, when North was 18 years old, what you did to her was... more serious and worse than what you can imagine. She hasn't recovered in these years. She's slowly treating her wounds in a corner you don't know about, trying to heal herself."

“But this self-healing didn’t work either. Furthermore, your father’s recent affair had added a layer of salt to her wound. She is currently repelling your touch, or in other words, North is currently repelling all men...”

Raven’s handsome face was covered with a layer of fog. The light was sparse, making it difficult to see what he was thinking. After a long time he said, “How can she be cured?” Olive replied, “Mr. Dominos, let her go and let you disappear from her life, including the Dominos family.”

“Will she be okay?” Raven looked at Olive and asked seriously.

He had to ask, because if he let go of North’s hand, he would not get better in the future.

Olive nodded: “Yes.”

She will.

Raven narrowed his beautiful eyes. A few seconds later, a slight curve appeared on his thin lips. He didn’t lose to anyone, but in the end he lost to her.

“Okay, I’ll let her go.” Raven said and turned to leave.

Since that day, North never saw Raven again. She resumed her work, the dalloucement schedule was very busy.

However, she heard something. Raven and Carla broke off their engagement. Not long after, the Foster family ran out of money and suffered heavy losses.

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The Substitute Bride: Boted by My Billionaire Husi

Chapter 828 He always likes pretty women

Although the Foster family ultimately survived, they quickly disappeared from public view/and were never seen again.

All the distinguished guests who attended Dominos and Foster’s wedding felt fear and timidity. Everyone knows that after Raven’s bloodbath in Los Angeles, he goes against the Foster family. Because the scent that North smelled that day was created by Carla.

Raven’s love for North filled the entire Imperial.

With Tobia s’s abdication, Raven officially took over the Dominos family and implemented strong reforms in the business world. Before long, other women appeared around him one by one.

During these years, Raven, who had always kept himself pure and had never had a woman by his side, changed his daily habits. He began to have beauties outside. He changes women like changes clothes.

From famous ladies to new young models in the entertainment industry, they have all been photographed by those pap arazzi when they go out to dinner together.

If someone wants to ask what those women have in common, it is being young and beautiful!

Raven always likes beautiful women. The more beautiful the better.

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(0) Chapter 829 Give her an umbrella

After dealing with North’s affairs, Olive and Elvis flew back to Greenland.

Having just arrived in Greenland, Olive received a phone call from Mrs. Paisley. Mrs. Paisley said she wasn’t feeling well, Olive and Elvis said their goodbyes and hurried back.

In the apartment, Mrs. Paisley was lying weakly in bed. Olive walked in and asked, “Grandma, what’s wrong? I’ll check your pulse.”

Olive felt Mrs. Paisley’s pulse, then frowned and said: “Grandma, your pulse is very chaotic. Has anything been on your mind recently?”

Mrs. Paisley leaned back against the headboard, held Olive’s small hand and said: “Olive, I’m



okay. I just had a headache recently. Since arriving in Greenland, I can feel our Visionary Ancestors dying almost every moment. Every time I think about the feuds between my family and this country, I can't sleep.

"Now I heard, the true pure blood of Greenland has appeared. Unfortunately, until now we haven't found out the true form of this blood. Greenland and Visionary have had a long-standing feud. We must eradicate the roots and make the true form of this blood disappear first. Olive, do you think the same as me?"

Olive's heart was pounding. After Mrs. Paisley reminded her, she remembered that there was always an insurmountable distance between her and Elvis.

Mrs. Paisley patted Olive's small hand, saying: "Olive, why don't you talk? You are our Visionary princess and the future Queen. You have an important mission to revive Visionary. Don't be ignored by the children in front of you. You're in love, but... you haven't forgotten about this, right?"

Olive held Mrs. Paisley's hand and said seriously: "Grandma, don't worry. I haven't forgotten. I will definitely revive the Visionary."

"Good." Mrs. Paisley nodded, "The medicine is ready. Olive, you go take a look."

"Okay." Olive went out.

After Olive left, Mrs. Paisley's maid, Valentina, walked up and said: "Mrs. Paisley, even after you check her out, the princess still doesn't reveal Elvis's true identity. I think the princess is really in love with him."

Mrs. Paisley quickly snorted coldly, looking in the direction Olive had left, showing a deep disappointment. This time Olive let her down too much.

Not long ago, she received a piece of paper, on which was written in small words that Elvis was the body of the chosen blood!

At that time, when Mrs. Paisley saw the paper, she was really shocked and horrified. She never thought that the body that actually carried the blood of the chosen child was Elvis.

Greenland and Visionary have such a deep feud, Elvis and Olive absolutely cannot be together.

"The deeper Olive's feelings for Elvis, the sooner we must act to save her. We can't let Olive fall into it!"

"Mrs. Paisley, what do you want to do?"

Mrs. Paisley thought for a moment, then whispered a few words to Valentina.

Olive gave medicine to Mrs. Paisley and Mrs. Paisley said: "Olive, I want to rest. It's getting dark, you

Chapter 829 Give her an umbrella should go home."

"Okay, Grandma, I'll come see you tomorrow."

Olive left. As she walked to the street, a cold wind blew, somehow adding to the chill.

A small raindrop fell on the back of her hand. Olive stopped walking. Turns out it had already started raining.

It was raining.

Olive raised her head and looked at the light rain above her head.

At this moment, a black umbrella suddenly entered her sight. Someone came and held a black umbrella above her head.

Who?

Olive quickly turned around and she saw a familiar face, it was... Marvin.

Marvin is here.

At this time, a luxury business car quietly parked on the side of the road, with an assistant waiting behind. Marvin wore a thin dark blue wool coat, holding a black umbrella in his hand, looking very cold and elegant.

He put an umbrella over her head, but most of his body was outside, heavy raindrops falling on his straight shoulders, a layer of cold mist falling.

Olive's eyes lit up, "Marvin, why are you here?"

Marvin looked at Olive, gently raised his thin lips, said in a gentle, warm voice: "I came here for a business. It's raining, why are you standing in the rain? Anything on your mind?"

Just now, Marvin was sitting in the car and saw a scene out the window. The beautiful Olive stood on the street, wearing a slightly thin outfit in late autumn. It started to rain. She raised her head to look. There was concern on her face, her eyebrows furrowed.

Olive didn't know what to say. This was a bit complicated. She said, "No, there isn't."

"Then I'll take you home."

"Okay."

Olive followed Marvin to the car. The assistant wanted to open the back door, but Marvin's long, clean fingers reached out and opened the back door himself.

The assistant was stunned. He knew how elegant his professor Augustine was. Marvin, who wore a clean white coat, became a major figure in the medical field. When he was young, he had a secret medical research facility and a medical team named after it spread around the world. He was charge of the Royal Research Institute and was known as the genius doctor Augustine.

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There were too many girls who liked him. They were all innocent girls, from good backgrounds, seeing him would blush with embarrassment, but he had never looked at those girls, not even a single glance.

Sometimes even his assistants doubted, could it be that his professor Augustine wasn't interested in girls?

Until now, Olive has appeared.

Professor Augustine treats Olive very differently.

The assistant couldn't help but look at her more. Apparently this is... Elvis's woman, Professor Augustine's sister-in-law!

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The assistant was stunned. Professor Augustine wouldn't treat his sister-in-law...?

The assistant quickly bowed his head, not daring to look any longer.

Marvin opened the back door. Olive was about to grab her skirt and get into the car, but stopped in the next second.

"What's up?" Marvin asked.

Olive shook her head and said thoughtfully: "No... No... That's so wrong... I want to go back..."

After coming back from Mrs. Paisley, Olive had a very had feeling. Now this premonition is getting stronger and stronger. She always felt like something was about to happen.

She must go back.

Olive turned around and ran, "Marvin, I have something to take care of. You go first!"

In the apartment, Elvis has arrived.

Mrs. Paisley called him just now, saying Olive was here and feeling a little unwell. After hearing this, he quickly ran over. Chapter 830 I will let you be buried with her

In the living room, as soon as Elvis entered, he saw Mrs. Paisley.

Mrs. Paisley had gotten out of bed and was still waiting for him. She asked. "Elvis, so you're here."

"Mrs. Paisley, where is Olive? How is she?"

"Olive was fine just now, but suddenly fainted," Mrs. Paisley said with a heavy worried expression, "Elvis, Olive is in the room right now. Hurry up and see her."

"Okay."

Elvis quickly entered the room, only to see a person in the room lying on a large bed with her back to him.

"Olive." Elvis walked over and lifted the blanket with his hand.

The next second, a cold light flashed. The woman on the bed jumped up, raised the sharp knife in her hand and stabbed him straight in the heart,

Elvis' pupils constricted, he quickly dodged. The sharp blade didn't pierce his heart, but penetrated. deeply into his right arm.

The blood Jowed out.

Now he clearly sees the person on the bed. She's not Olive at all, but Valentina, Mrs. Paisley's maidservant.

Valentina quickly got off the bed, reverently retreating behind Mrs. Paisley. Mrs. Paisley withdrew her gentle smile, looked at Elvis with cold, hateful eyes, then coldly snorted: "Elvis, today is the day you die!!

The door opened, and three more women entered, Kinsley, Genesis, and Brooklyn. Along with Valentina, they were the four great swordswomen of Visionary, and their skills were quite impressive.

This time Mrs. Paisley called them over. She just wanted to set Elvis up.

Kinsley said, "Mrs. Paisley, is he the chosen blood?"

Mrs. Paisley nodded: "Yes."

That year, the blood of the Visionary ancestors dyed the entire Greenland red. Descendants of Visionary have lost their loved ones and homeland in the common betrayal of Greenland and mermaids. This blood feud was deeply rooted, and the people of Visionary couldn't forget it.

Kinsley immediately raised the sharp knife in her hand, glaring at Elvis.

Elvis knew what happened. He pressed his hand to the wound on his right arm, where hot blood ran through his fingertips.

His handsome face was beginning to turn pale, but his narrow, deep eyes looked silently at Mrs. Paisley: "Grandma, where's Olive?"

When it came to Olive, Mrs. Paisley immediately waved her sleeve and said, "Elvis, Olive is our Visionary princess. She can't be with you. You should give it up as soon as possible."

Elvis curved his thin lips, exuding a cold and powerful aura, 'Granula, I'm still calling you Grandma. I don't want Olive to be harmed in any way at your hands. Whether it's Visionary or Greenland, I don't care, but whoever dares to hurt Olive, I will bury then with her!"

Although Olive didn't s

Although Olive didn't say anything these days, Elvis felt something strange. Actually, he knows The Suleiitute Bride

everything. From the moment his background was revealed, he knew there was a bloody feud between them.

She didn't ask, so he didn't tell her that Visionary and Greenland had nothing to do with him. He only cares about her.

He's just her Mr. Augustine.

He will always be her Mr. Augustine,

Mrs. Paisley looked cold, saying. "Elvis, you are so bold. Let's see if you survive the night!"

Elvis moved a little, his eyes were black, and he quickly realized that there was poison on the blade. His consciousness was gradually losing. Elvis closed his eyes, unconscious on the ground He passed out.

Mrs. Paisley looked at Valentina, urging. "What are you waiting for? Hurry up! Now is the perfect chance. As long as the blood of the chosen child disappears, the day of Visionary's resurrection will soon come!"

Valentina and Kinsley nodded: "Yes."

They raised their sharp knives to stab Elvis in the heart.

At this critical moment, a voice suddenly rang out in their ears: "Stop!"

When Mrs. Paisley turned around, Olive arrived.

Olive had a bad feeling. Sure enough, when she ran back, she saw this scene. She was so scared that she couldn't breathe. If she's one step late.....

"Princess." The four swordswomen quickly bowed their heads respectfully.

Olive walked in. She looked at Elvis lying on the ground and asked, "Grandma, what are you doing?"

"Olive. I should ask you this. Elvis is the chosen child. Why didn't you tell me about this?" Mrs. Paisley said coldly.

Olive shivered. In fact, she knew that Elvis's background could not be hidden. "Grandma, do you already know?"

"Olive, if I don't know, are you going to hide from me forever? You're the Visionary princess, and Elvis is your sworn enemy. Tonight is a great opportunity. He was captured. We must use this opportunity to kill him. Kill him, and there will be no trouble later!" Mrs. Paisley said firmly. Olive shook her head, "No. Grandma, you can't touch Elvis!"

"Olive!" Mrs. Paisley shouted harshly: "Do you want to become Visionary's traitor and eternal sinner?"

"I..." Olive knelt down slowly, holding Mrs. Paisley's hand, begging: "Grandma, please let Elvis go. If... you kill him today, then I won't be able to live anymore!"

"Olive, you!" Mrs. Paisley was truly heartbroken.

At this moment, the sound of "hahaha" laughter rang out, a shock rang in their ears, and Logan and his bodyguards were completely surrounded.

Logan clapped his hands and walked in: "Princess of Visionary, Mrs. Paisley, and the four masters of Visionary, thank you so much for gathering here, giving me this wonderful opportunity to capture. you all!"

Mrs. Paisley saw Logan, her eyes sharp, and quickly pulled Olive behind: "Protect the princess!"  
12:36

The Subscrute Bride: Dated by My Hiroaire Husband

"Yes!"

Olive's clear pupils looked at Logan's proud face, "Logan, how did you know we were here? Could it be... the princess of the mermaid tribe?"

At this time, a series of cheerful demon bells rang, and the princess of the mermaid tribe appeared. She said, "Princess of Visionary, you are as smart as ever. You immediately guessed it was me."

—

Alpha and Anabelle's daily story

Anabelle suddenly ran to hug him affectionately, sweetly calling him "honey". Alpha frowned, immediately wanting to pull out his strong arm.

At this moment. Anabelle stood on tiptoe and leaned into his ear, whispering pitifully: "Mr. Augustine, please, please help me."

When she approached him, she had a sweet girl's scent on her. At this time, Alpha was only 18 years old and had never interacted with a girl before. They were all men and women of adult age. Faced with her softness and charm, his earlobes suddenly turned red.

The secretary behind him, Aiden, looked at his proud CEO. The indifferent CEO had his ears red. His eyes broadened, as if he had seen the number one wonder in the world.