

## The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Chapter 891

### The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Chapter 891

Chapter 891 She just wants to joke with you.

“In my understanding, power and money come with sex, and women are just something to satisfy and entertain.”

“Later, I met North. After meeting her, I realized that I shouldn’t be like my dad, so I have no intention of getting married in the future and I don’t want to have children. My genes are despicable. I don’t want to harm the next generation.”

Elvis stood next to Raven. He knew what kind of family situation Raven grew up in. Infatuation is the gene of the Dominos family, as well as the influence of the original family. If there were no unexpected events in his life, Raven would have been the second Tobias, amorous and lustful. But North appeared.

North is the sunshine in Raven’s life.

Elvis put his hands in his pockets and said: “But... I see with North’s current attitude, she just wants to joke with you.”

Raven didn’t know what funny thought came to mind. He narrowed his eyes, “That’s right, I’ve wanted to joke with her for a long time.”

Seeing Raven’s sneaky appearance, Elvis could only... kick him again.  
Wake up!

The wedding is about to start, Olive is very worried because her father and mother haven’t arrived. yet.

The last time Olive saw her parents was at Windshire Palace. After hearing the news about Marvin, she and Elvis hurriedly left.

She took out her cell phone and called Joyce.

The other end was quickly connected, and Joyce’s voice quickly rang out: “Hello, little girl.”

“Mom, when will you come? I’ve been waiting for you for a long time.”

“Honey, I’m on my way, I’ll be there soon.”

“Mom, have you seen dad?”

..

“Damien? No, he left last time. I haven’t seen him again either.”

Olive captured the key point, which was the saying “he left”. She asked,

“Mom, are you and dad arguing again in Windshire Palace?”

“No, but he prevents me from making money.”

Make money...?!

Again, making money...

Olive knew her mother was a money addict, but there was a reason for this.

The past years, how difficult her life was in Visionary? Joyce is the seventh queen who escaped but she returned.

When Mrs. Paisley was alive, she used to say that Joyce was the naughtiest of the queens she brought, but her mischief had a key point, and she hid her kindness and sincerity. Joyce wasn’t the best queen, but in her most difficult years she brought in a great deal of money to help the cold starving people in Visionary, and to give the elderly and wandering children medicine to cure their ailments, give them stable housing, and make the land produce beautiful flowers. She

12:13

The subacitate Bride:

Chapter 591 She just wants to joke with you

single-handedly raised everyone, and was the best queen in Visionary.

“Mom, now we have resurrected Visionary. We are rich. You also have a very rich son-in-law. You don’t need to make money anymore.” Olive said, smiling.

At this time, Joyce had just gotten off the plane. Hearing these words, she curled her red lips and breathed a sigh of satisfaction. Her child was finally raised.

To raise this child, she didn’t know how much work she had done. She opened a school, built a hospital, ran a dojo... There are legends about her all over the world.

She has been making money these years, working hard as a worker.

Even though she has money now, she is used to it. She needs money to feel safe.

“I know, Olive. I’m here. Let’s meet and talk now.” Joyce happily hung up the phone and ran to her daughter’s wedding.

At this moment, a group of bodyguards dressed in black rushed forward.

“Please make way!”

Joyce didn’t have time to dodge and was pushed away by a bodyguard dressed in black. She almost fell down, a bit embarrassed.

She was very angry. She saw these bodyguards cleaning the place and setting up a fence, as if they were welcoming some big man.

At this time, a special plane carrying a super luxury car was slowly landing in the sky. On the glant fuselage there was also the word “Robert” in bright gold.

Damien’s special plane has arrived!

A scream immediately rang in Joyce’s ears. The beautiful young girls covered their mouths, excited and wanted to jump.

“Ah, it’s Damien’s special plane!”

“Oh my god, what luck did we have today? And we met Damien, the Imperial’s son and the richest man in the world!”

“Check to see if I still have lipstick. Today I’m wearing pink lipstick.”

“I think a man like Damien definitely likes pure and innocent girls like me.”

Joyce felt like her ears were deaf, and the girls around her kept squeezing her, making it difficult for her to breathe.

She didn’t expect Damien to be so attractive. These little girls started going crazy when they saw his plane coming-

There is one thing that Joyce disagrees with. Damien is a man who doesn’t like pure girls. He likes active and passionate women.

“Ah!”

At this moment, a frantic scream rang out in her ears. Joyce raised her head. The cabin door opened and Damden walked out.

Today Damien is wearing a thin black wool coat, inside is a black vest of the same color. Perfectly crafted materials accentuate his noble, tall waist.

A man in his forties is like a glass of precious wine after many years of wind and rain, making people intoxicated.

At the fence, there were bodyguards dressed in black, and airport staff

respectfully stood on both sides. Damien walked in everyone's sight with a steady and resounding step, then quickly disappeared into the VIP aisle.  
1780.7

Chapter 891 She just wants to joke with you

He didn't look at the beautiful girls who were crazy about him. Of course, he didn't see Joyce jostling in the crowd, either.

-The Daily Story of Alpha and Anabelle-

Alpha was really jealous when he saw the handsome mixed-race guy.

At this moment, a voice rang out: "Hello, what a coincidence."

Alpha turned around, and coincidentally, he met a handsome mixed-race guy.

The handsome mixed-race guy looked at Alpha and said: "Is this your future husband? He has really good taste."

—  
”

Alpha was stunned. What she just told this handsome mixed-race guy was her...her future. husband?

Alpha lowered his eyes and looked at Anabelle. She reached out with her small hands to hug his neck, sweetly kissing his thin lips.

Her soft, fragrant lips touched his, giving him a light kiss.

Alpha's ears turned red, then bent down to kiss her hard.

"Hmm..."

Her cry of surprise and tenderness escaped his thin lips.

He wanted to kiss her for a long time.

Her lips were full of fragrance.

Alpha kissed her for a while, wanted to open her mouth, but suddenly woke up. French kissing with such a young girl is definitely illegal!

Chapter 892 How much does it cost for you to receive guests?

After Damien left, the girls around him disbanded. Joyce, who was forced to attend the welcome ceremony, was finally released. She left the airport lobby with her bag and took a taxi out.

However, no car stopped.

Joyce looked at the time, afraid that her precious daughter would be

worried, so she was a little impatient.

At this time, a long luxury car slowly appeared. Joyce looked at it. It's the Imperial number plate. This license plate is crazy, a symbol of power and status, and it is unobstructed everywhere.

Damien's car is here.

It's quite a coincidence.

Joyce quickly ran forward and stopped the luxury car.

The driver stepped on the brake and looked at the man sitting in the back seat asking permission: "Sir, someone is stopping the car."

Damien was elegantly sitting in the back seat, his long legs elegantly stacked on top of each other. He was reading his work documents gracefully.

Hearing that, he took his eyes off the document and looked out the window. Joyce's bright and lively little face quickly enlarged in his sight.

Joyce stood at the back window, raised her hand to greet him warmly, with a bright smile on her face, "Hello, Mr. Robert."

Damien immediately frowned. She opened Windshire Palace, and sent the daughter of the richest man to obstruct traffic. A few days ago, he led people to Windshire Palace but he didn't see her behind closed doors. Her subordinates said that she was "receiving guests"!

Damien was so angry that he almost vomited blood. This woman was bold and rebellious, not at all the image of a lady from a famous family, so he left.

Unexpectedly he met her here, and she stopped his car again.

Damien looked at her with a big smile on her face, as if she were telling him, "Mr. Robert, give me a ride!"

This woman just beamed at him when she wanted something.

Damien slid slowly down the car window, his bloodshot phoenix eyes looking over. He asked, "Miss Brown, do we know each other?"

The smile on Joyce's face quickly stiffened, "Hahaha, Mr. Robert, you really know how to joke. Where are you... going?"

"To my daughter's wedding."

"Oh." Joyce's eyes lit up, "Mr. Robert, hello, hello. I'm your daughter's mother. Now we know each other."

||

Damien completely ignored this woman, glanced at the driver faintly and said: "Drive."

"Yes sir." The driver pressed the accelerator.

Joyce was dumbfounded. Even though the Damien she knew was petty, he was still a gentleman. His car was big and luxurious, so taking her on the road was no problem.

"Hey, Damien!" Joyce put her hands on the car window, showing a pitiful expression, "Today-is-

1211

Chapter 592 How much does it cost for you to receive guests?

Olive's wedding, do you have to do this?"

Speaking of this, Joyce twitched her nostrils twice, her watery eyes immediately turned red, "Do you think I can easily raise Olive? What did you contribute to being a father? Just one sperm!"

Damien looked at the mist in Joyce's watery eyes, as if she were about to cry. He was startled.

There were already a lot of people at the airport, but when Joyce made a fuss, everyone's gazes turned.

"I was ten months pregnant alone, raising Olive by myself. I am both a father and a mother, and life is really difficult."

"I know I'm old, and you're fascinated by the beautiful young girls outside, but when it comes to my daughter's wedding, you don't even want to let me sit in your car. You're so heartless!"

"We had a good night that year, you hugged me and praised me, but now why are you... so cruel?"

"Boohoo... Boohoo..." Joyce sobbed sadly.

"Phew-"

A muffled laugh rang out in his ears. Damien looked up to see the driver in front of him who couldn't help but laugh.

Damien immediately frowned. The driver hastily sat up straight, which means, "Look, sir. I'm not smiling. I definitely won't laugh!"

At this time, more and more people gathered outside. Everyone pointed at Damien and scolded him: "Ew! You scum!"

Damien, "..."

Damien never expected that one day the label "scum" would suddenly fall on his head during more than 40 years of his life. This was such a damn good experience!

Three black lines flowed down from his forehead. He felt that sooner or later his reputation would be ruined by this woman, Joyce.

“Okay, stop crying!” Damien lowered his voice.

Joyce was sobbing, tears actually falling, forming on her face. She looked at him weakly, “You... you’re still mean to me, boohoo...”

“...” Okay, Damien admitted she won. He said, “Hold on and get in the car!”

“Okay!” Joyce quickly raised her hand to wipe the tears from her face, then happily sat in the luxury car.

The extended version of the business car was speeding down the road. The driver in front secretly raised his head and looked through the rearview mirror at Joyce, a brave and strange woman.

But before he could look at her, the driver felt a second cold gaze on him.

Damien was looking at him with gentle but murderous eyes.

The driver’s scalp felt numb and he immediately withdrew his eyes, not daring to look anymore.

Joyce sat next to Damien, took out two tissues and wiped her face.

Damien glanced at her and asked, “Why don’t you welcome guests today?”

Joyce’s hands shook. This man was so naughty, he gave her back the “receiver” that he talked about last time at Windshire Palace.

LULLA

Chapter 652 How much does it cost for you to receive guests?

Joyce sat up straight and looked seriously at Damien, “Mr. Robert, you seem to despise my current job!”

Damien pouted: “Is it not obvious enough?”

Now what should he call her? An owner of prostitution? A prostitute? Does she want him to give her a few rounds of applause and tell her how great she is?

Joyce frowned, “...Mr. Robert, this is your fault. You can look down on me, but you can’t look down my work. They are all immigrant workers making a living, regardless of what they look like, so why do you discriminate like that?”

Damien curled his thin lips into a cold smile, “In the end, you still want to make money. Joyce, I think you can sell anything as long as you can make money!”

He finally discovered that she was a money addict.

Joyce was confused. Why was he angry?

She just loves money!

He was born as a son of Imperial, the family was well-off and not poor. If one person makes money, the whole family is not hungry. But for her, she has a lot of people to feed.

In this world, no one can live freely as they wish, and everyone has their own responsibilities.

“Mr. Robert, did I steal your money? Did I rob you? No, so what does it have to do with you sell?

what I

“You!” Damien was angry, but quickly changed his voice and asked: “How much does it cost you to receive guests?”

Chapter 893 Sorry, I’m already married.

What?

Joyce’s eyes immediately lit up. Is he... attracted to one of her girls?

The business just took off?

Joyce looked at Damien. This is the real financial master, being around him would be great.

“Mr. Robert, what do you mean...?” Joyce was a little uncertain.

Damien looked into her watery eyes sparkling with light, curling his thin lips with pleasure: “One million? Seven million? Fifteen million? Is that enough?”

Go d!

Joyce took a breath and said, “Enough! Enough! Mr. Robert, you are so aggressive. Tell me, which girl in our Windshire Palace do you like? You can choose our leader!”

Damien reached out, used his slender fingers to pinch her small jaw, and one word spilled out from, his thin lips: “You!”

”

Joyce blinked her eyelashes. What does he mean? Does he want her?

“What’s wrong, don’t you sell? You can sell anything for money. If fifteen million isn’t enough, I can give you thirty million, fifty million...”

Joyce really wanted to cover her ears. This tens of millions was definitely the most beautiful sound she had ever heard. Please save her! She could hardly resist this temptation.

“But but...”

“But what? You go out to sell and I use money to buy you. You just said I



can freely choose the maid of Windshire Palace, but now that I have chosen you and you are not happy?

H  
”

Joyce was speechless. Fifteen million, thirty million, fifty million... is a lot of money. She can use this money to build a plant to cultivate precious medicinal herbs in Visionary. The people of Visionary can grow medicinal herbs to earn a living and have a prosperous life.

But...but...she can't sell herself...

Damien saw her struggling and felt very good. He said, "I'll give you three seconds to think it over. You must have realized that I have a lot of money. How much money you can take from me depends only on your ability."

The driver in front heard these words trembling, almost suspecting he was hallucinating. He has been with his boss for so many years. He was a noble and excellent man, but he had never done anything like using money to bribe a woman.

"One."

"Two..."

Damien started the countdown.

"Wait... wait a minute!" Joyce said embarrassedly: "Mr. Robert, it's not that I don't want to make money from you. It's just... I can't sell myself."

"Why?"

"Because I'm married." Joyce said.

She is married...

1113

The Suke jer Bride: Dated by My hillinaire Husband.

12009

These words quickly exploded in Damien's cars. His black pupils instantly shrank, looking at her in surprise.

What did she just say?

Did she say she was married?

In fact, many years have passed and he is already married, so it is normal for her to talk about having a boyfriend or getting married.

No one is willing to stop and wait for the love between two people just because of one wild night. But Damien was still stunned. He was surprised to see her red lips opening and closing, not understanding what she just said.

Joyce looked at him and repeated, "Sorry, Mr. Robert. I'm married."

After a few seconds, Damien slowly regained his senses. A bright smile overflowed from his fiery red phoenix eyes. He said, "Hello Joyce, you are really nice. 1, Damien, am really stupid to waste so much time with a married woman!"

Having finished speaking, he let go of her small chin, took out a few tissues and wiped his hands vigorously, as if he had just touched something dirty.

The atmosphere in the luxury car suddenly dropped to a low level.

At this point, they had reached the destination, the driver respectfully opened the back door, Damien and Joyce got out of the car.

"Honey" A greasy voice quickly spoke up.

Damien looked up and saw a middle-aged man with a big belly running towards Joyce with his arms wide open. "Honey" is of course for Joyce.

Damien suddenly narrowed his eyes. He knows this fat guy. He did business with him, his name is Dutton Green.

The Green family was originally aristocratic, but the Dutton generation declined. Dutton likes to drink, loves beauty, has deep dark circles under his eyes, and seems to often "wake up late".

There's nothing wrong with dark circles, but Dutton's dark circles make him ugly.

Could Dutton be...her husband?

Just now she said she was married. Could it be that she married Dutton?

Dutton happily ran over, wanting to hug Joyce tightly. She was standing still, and when Dutton lunged forward, she quickly ducked to the side.

This time Dutton didn't stop in time to rush forward, almost falling over.

The man next to him quickly grabbed Dutton. Dutton felt very embarrassed, glared fiercely at that man, then turned around, smiled at Joyce, and said affectionately: "Joyce, honey. You're being naughty again."

Joyce looked at Dutton, smiled and said nothing.

"Hey, isn't this Mr. Robert?" At this moment Dutton saw Damien, his eyes lit up. "Mr. Robert, nice to meet you."

Damien, wearing a thin black wool coat stood majestically, gently glanced at Dutton, curled his thin lips and calmly said: "Mr. Green, who is this?"

"Hahaha, Mr. Robert, let me officially introduce to you. This is my beloved wife, Joyce Brown." Dutton said very proudly.

17:17

Chapter 893 Sorry, I'm already married

The driver next to Damien said “Hub”. It is true that jasmine flowers are planted in buffalo dung.

Damien’s eyes slowly darkened. Did she really marry Dutton?

Did she have eye problems?

“Mr. Robert, to tell you the truth, today I brought my little wife Joyce here to attend my

stepdaughter’s wedding. What about you?”

Damien curled his lips and said in a deep, indifferent voice: “What a coincidence. I’m here to attend. my daughter’s wedding too.”

The Daily Story of Alpha and Anabelle-

Alpha’s 20th birthday present

Alpha is 20 years old this year. Anabelle celebrated his first birthday with him, but she couldn’t think. of a birthday gift for him.

Alpha waited forever. He drove her home at night, and there was no birthday gift from her either.

He returned to the villa, threw down the car keys, and went into the room.

At this moment, his cell phone rang, a text message from Anabelle arrived.

Above was a very brief message: “Ding. Your birthday gift has arrived.

Please check.”

A short video was attached below the message.

Alpha clicked on the short video. In the video, Anabelle changed into a black and white maid outfit, with adorable cat ears on her head. She placed her small hands on her face and sweetly said. “meow” to the camera three times-

Alpha’s throat rolled up and he hurriedly ran to the bathroom.

At night, he lay in bed and secretly watched this short video several times, also several times quietly going to the bathroom.

Chapter 894 You are so beautiful today

Dutton was startled: “What? Mr. Robert, you came to attend your daughter’s wedding? I didn’t hear that there was a second wedding here.

What is the name of your daughter?”

Damien replied. “My daughter’s name is Olive and my son-in-law’s name is Elvis.”

H

Dutton took a breath and gasped. His stepdaughter is apparently also named Olive, and his

son-in-law is the number one tycoon Elvis...

Joyce, who had been silent at this time, coughed twice, "Let me introduce to you my daughter's biological father, Damien Robert, and... my current husband... Dutton Green."

God!

Dutton looked at Damien, back at Joyce, "He...he... he... you...you... you..."

At this point, Damien coldly looked at Joyce and left.

Elvis knew his father-in-law and mother-in-law were about to visit and soon greeted them at the door.

At this moment, Damien's majestic and noble figure entered his line of sight. Elvis momentarily went into puppy mode, very diligently running up to his father-in-law saying, "Dad, you're here. I've been waiting for you for a long time!"

Damien raised his head, saw Elvis' energetic appearance, frowned and said: "You look very happy."

"Dad, of course. Today, I will definitely be happy because I'm getting married. I can't be like some heartbroken guy with a sad face like someone owes him millions."

"Cough."

"Cough cough."

As soon as Elvis said these words, he heard the driver cough. The driver behind Damien kept blinking at Elvis.

What did it mean?

Elvis startled, then looked over at Damien. Damien's handsome face now... seems like someone owes him millions?

Elvis,

"Dad!"

Damien no longer wanted to care about his son-in-law and quickly disappeared from sight.

Damien entered the luxurious room, took off his thin black coat, stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, quietly lighting a cigarette.

Normally he rarely smokes, but now he desperately needs nicotine to suppress the gloom and anger in his heart.

She is actually married!

He knew he shouldn't ask for anything from her, but... after all these years,

he was still standing there waiting for her.

Chapter 5  
You are so beautiful today

He never had her even for a day. He remembers that night and that joy for half his life.

Although he mistakenly married Nora, he never touched Nora.

But what about her?

Perhaps for her, he was really just a tool for childbirth, a one night stand!

Her husband is someone like Dutton, she really should get her eyes checked. If he loses to a better man than that guy, of course the probability is almost zero, then forget it. But she actually married such a wretch.

Damien really didn't know where he had gotten lost. At the thought of Dutton's fat "honey", his handsome brows furrowed. They are husband and wife, has she ever been happy under Dutton's body?

Thinking of this, Damien immediately wanted to rush out, make Dutton disappear immediately, then teach her a lesson. Surely he must show her how strong he is!

He angrily smokes, not knowing what's wrong with him. His mind is always led by that Joyce

Woman.

Admit it. He likes her.

If someone asked him how much he liked her, it would be... very.

The pent-up anger and discomfort in his chest now are all because of his... lovesick. Damien felt so funny. He had never been in a relationship with a woman in his life. He has had no interest in women as creatures since he was born. Now that he is middle-aged, he really likes a woman. Oh no, she's a married woman. He is heartbroken.

Damien raised his hand to rub his handsome eyebrows. For the first time, he felt a sense of failure. He falls in love with a woman named Joyce.

At this time, there was a knock on the door, and the private secretary respectfully said: "President, the wedding of the young lady and the young master has officially begun."

Elvis and Olive's wedding officially begins. Amid the sound of fireworks and ribbons, Elvis and others entered the bridal lounge.

However, Elvis didn't see his bride.

"Dang, dang, dang." Joyce now appeared and said, "The groom, the bride is here. Come and take your bride!"

Joyce raised her hand to lift the back curtain, and eight brides appeared

from behind.

These eight brides all wear the same wedding dress, their heads are wrapped in white veils, and even their bodies are very similar, making people dizzy, unable to distinguish who is the real bride today.

Joyce looked at her son-in-law and said, "The groom, you have to choose carefully. Don't make the wrong choice. The consequences of making the wrong choice will be very serious."

The audience burst into laughter, "Mr. Augustine, your mother-in-law has spoken. If you make the wrong choice today, you won't be able to take the bride."

Elvis raised his heroic brows, strode forward, walked straight to the bride, then reached out a large hand to grasp that soft little hand.

"The groom, have you made your choice yet?"

Elvis nodded, "That's my choice!"

12:14

The Substitute Bride: thated by

Husband

1786.74

Chapter 594 You are so beautiful today

"Okay, you can take off the bride's veil and take a look."

Elvis raised his hand and slowly lifted the bride's veil.

"Oh-

There was a gasp in his ears.

Olive's hand-sized face appeared. Today she wore a little makeup, making her already delicate face even more radiant. Her jet black hair was tied back, with a small crown on it. She looked dazzling and she was truly the most beautiful bride.

Elvis made the right choice."

Elvis's eyes stopped on Olive's small face, seemingly unable to move anymore. He stared at her obsessively, then lowered his head to kiss her red lips.

"Hey, Mr. Augustine, what are you doing? The whole audience burst into laughter.

Everyone cheered: "Mr. Augustine, I only asked you to lift your veil and look at the bride, I didn't ask you to kiss the bride."

"Mr. Augustine, it's not time to kiss the bride yet."

"Mr. Augustine, you just looked at the bride and was stunned. Can't you

wait? We're all still here."

Amidst everyone's cheers, Olive's face turned red. She glanced at Elvis with an annoyed look. She was definitely embarrassed.

Elvis as a groom for the first time was very stressful and inexperienced. He held Olive's thin, boneless little hand in his palm, and softly said: "Olive, you are beautiful today."

Olive sweetly raised her red lips. He told her "You're beautiful" and he found her at a glance in the crowd.

Chapter 895 Yes, I do

Elvis picked up Olive horizontally and directly boarded the boat.

Raven also followed, he was accompanied by Liliana. The bridegroom and the bride were all gone, but Raven did not leave.

Liliana was a little timid and apprehensive. After Old Mr. Domino came that night, she returned to Raven's side. Although Raven did not refuse, he was very cold to her. He treated her like she invisible..

"President Domino," Liliana whispered, "Let's go too."

Raven tucked his hands into his trouser pockets. His cold eyes fell on the seven fake brides in front of them. He didn't seem to hear Liliana's words.

He only

raised his long legs and walked forward.

Liliana stared at him in surprise. Her pupils shrank because she saw that Raven walked directly in front of a bride. Then, he raised his hand and lifted the bride's veil.

In the next second. North's soft and bright face was before him.

Liliana was shocked. She could understand the reason why Raven had not left. Like Elvis, he could see North in the crowd.

Now, he stepped forward and took off North's veil.

Liliana's hands quickly yanked unwillingly and jealousy into a fists.

As a bridesmaid, North naturally wanted to participate in the game of the eight brides. Olive had already been taken away by Elvis.

North raised her eyes and saw that Raven's handsome and gentle face was already magnified in her line of sight.

He actually came over and stretched out his hand to lift her veil.

Raven stood in front of her, his eyes fell on her small face.

Today, North wore makeup on her face. She also had a wavy hair. It was

the first time that Raven had seen her in such an appearance. North had less of a cold and lazy charm and more of the warmth and gentleness. Raven looked at her, his thin lips slowly drew an arc, and he laughed.

What was he laughing at?

What was so funny?

North raised her delicate eyebrows, "Mr. Domino, have you seen enough? If you've seen enough, please let go. Aren't you afraid that your girlfriend will be jealous?"

North turried, and looked at Liliana.

Raven was still holding onto her veil and refused to let go. His low-pitched voice contained a smile, "It's okay, my girlfriend is very sensible. She knows when to turn a blind eye."

Liliana couldn't help but think that Raven and North were openly flirting before her.

After Old Mr. Domino left, North ignored Raven. With Liliana by his side, their relationship seemed to be broken.

However, it was as if it was not over, the wildfire could not burn away, and the spring breeze was blown back and forth.

Chcurnie Bride hated by My Billionaire Husband

1788.01

Chapter 845 Yes, I do

North raised her hand, took off the veil, and stuffed it into his palm. "Since Mr. Raven likes it, then I'll give it to Mr. Domino."

North turned around and left.

Raven watched as she twisted her slender waist, and disappeared from his sight with her high heels.

In his palm, was the veil she had just worn. He placed it under his nose and took a sniff.

The veil was filled with the scent of her body.

Raven stuffed the veil into his trousers pocket and left.

Liliana froze speechlessly. Just now, she watched Raven staring at North's disappearing figured and smiled unceremoniously. She also saw Raven lowering his head and sniffing North's veil. When she saw Raven stuff North's veil into his trouser pocket to hide it, she couldn't help but feel that he was really... quite per verted.

Raven was becoming more and more straightforward towards North.



Elvis and Olive walked across the red carpet with everyone's blessings and came to the pastor. The pastor asked, "Bride, are you willing to marry the man beside you as your lawfully wedded husband? In the future, no matter how rich or poor you are, whether you are poor or sick, or whether you are in trouble or setbacks, you will always be by his side. You will not betray or abandon him?"

Olive's bright eyes fell on Elvis's handsome face, and her red lips slowly raised up. She said, "Yes, it do."

"Alright, now, the groom can kiss the bride," the pastor announced.

At this point, Elvis took off Olive's veil again, then he held her face and kissed her.

Elvis's kiss lasted for a long time. The pastor couldn't help but interrupt playfully, "Enough, tonight is all yours."

The guests couldn't help but laugh.

Olive felt the sweat in Elvis's palm, so she smiled and fell into Elvis's embrace.

The breeze blew across her face, and a smile appeared on her face.

The next step was for the bride to throw her bouquet. Whoever grabbed the bride's bouquet would get married next.

The unmarried men and women all started to make a commotion, "Come here quickly, come over quickly and grab the bride's flower!"

Olive was standing on the stage. She anxiously blinked at her best friend, North.

North furrowed her eyebrows. She didn't move. Her expression meant that she didn't want it.

Olive didn't dare to make it too obvious, so she turned her back, closed her eyes, and threw the bouquet.

"Ah!", there was a scream from behind.

North raised her eyes and saw that the flower had smashed into a someone's body. It was Raven. Raven stood handsomely, his hands in his trouser pockets.

Author's daily story.

Annabelle was seventeen years old, and she was ushering in her second year with Alpha.

28879

On her seventeenth birthday, Alpha took her to see a flower rain.

When they returned to the hotel, both of them were drenched. Alpha looked

at the seventeen years old Annabelle. In the past two years, she had grown rapidly.

Alpha quickly looked away and wiped his hand into his trousers pocket.

At this moment, Annabelle ran over and hugged his waist, "It's so cold, Hug me!"

Com

☐(0)