

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband By Sumpto Midway

Read Chapter 896

Chapter 896

Chapter 896 Why Are You Ignoring Me?

The unmarried girls screamed in surprise, "Oh my God, the bride's bouquet smashed onto Mr. Domino's body!"

"It looks like something good is about to happen to Mr. Domino. He might get married soon!"

"I just don't know which girl will be so lucky to marry into the wealthy Domino family and become his wife." [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

Raven did not move. The flower had smashed onto his chest and fell to the ground. He raised his eyebrows and looked at North.

North looked at him indifferently, then turned around and left.

The wedding ended successfully. North went back and prepared to change.

However, a big palm suddenly stretched out from behind and grabbed her slender wrist.

North raised her eyes and frowned, "Mr. Domino, I suggest you stop this."

Raven's big palm

moved down and landed on her soft waist. He grabbed her tight, "Why are you ignoring me?" he asked.

North wanted to **push** him away, "Mr. Domino, your girlfriend is around, do you still need me?" Raven hugged her and took a few steps forward. He pushed her against the wall and blocked her in his arms. "Do I want you?" **he** asked with **a** scoff.

With that, he raised his hand, **and** his slender fingers slid into her long hair, "North, don't be arrogant. I haven't gotten you yet. Of course, I will treasure you. When I do, you'll turn around and coax me!"

Raven spoke recklessly. Every **word** he said showed his inferiority.

Women hovered around Raven. Only North needed him to **coax and** hold her. The more she did this, the more she aroused his desire to possess and conquer.

North looked at him with her charming eyes. **She was** not angry.

“No need to say more,” she muttered calmly.

Raven’s eyes

darkened. A few seconds later, a low hoarse laughter rolled out of her throat. “Hang on,” he held her tighter.

North had already **seen** the naked and raging lust in his eyes. Raven was like a beast, and he could have sex at any time.

“You’re not afraid that your grandfather will find out and drive you out of the Domino family and leave you with nothing?” North asked.

Raven’s handsome face was expressionless. He used his rough fingertips to caress North’s delicate

skin.

“I need a little time.”

He said that he needed a little time.

North already knew what he meant. **She** nodded.

She wanted to push him away.

At this moment, a familiar voice sounded, “Mr. Domino.”

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Chapter 897

Chapter 897 **Why** Are You Ignoring Me?

Liliana came over.

She was looking for Raven

“Mr. Raven, your girlfriend is calling you. Hurry up and get out of the way. I’m leaving.” North pressed against his chest, in a bid to push him away, but almost immediately, her lips were sealed.

Raven lowered his head and kissed her.

When Liliana found out that Raven was gone, she went in search of him.

However, she realized that she could not keep restrain Raven’s movements at all. Raven **was** not careful and had secretly ran to find North.

Now, she was walking in the hallway. “Mr. **Domino**, where are you? she called out.

North’s beautiful back **was** pressed against the **wall**, and her small hands gripped the shirt around

Raven’s waist.

Liliana walked towards them.

North did not close her eyes. She looked at the magnified handsome face in front of her. He closed his handsome eyes and kissed her. The kiss **was** very emotional and forceful. I search the find novel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

At this moment, a few bosses walked over from the hallway. “Miss Liliana, why are you here? Where **is** President Domino?”

Liliana said aggrievedly, “I don’t know where he went. I’m looking for him.”

”

“Then, let’s help you find him together. The few bosses volunteered to join in **the** search for Raven.

With so many people outside, North was restless. **This** was Olive’s wedding. She didn’t want to steal Olive’s spot on the entertainment headlines. If she and Raven were caught kissing. it would definitely trend.

Compared to North, Raven was unmoved at all. He didn’t care about what was happening outside at all, he only indulged in this kiss.

“Let **go!**” North pushed him away.

This time, Raven let go of her a little, but in the dim light, his eyes were dark and lustful, and his voice was low and hoarse, "Open your mouth. I taught you the previous time, didn't I?"

North wanted to slap his handsome face, "What's our relationship now? Am I your shameless little lover?"

Raven ignored her words, and deepened the kiss, **he** saw that she would **not** open her mouth. North couldn't take the pain and opened her mouth.

In the next second, her breath was snatched away, and Raven had already fiercely kissed her.

"Stop!" North gently whispered.

"What sound is **that**? Is there someone over there?" At this moment, a sharp-eared CEO heard the voice and came over.

North's body stiffened, **as** she pressed her two small hands against Raven's chest.

Raven felt her unease and said hoarsely, "If you don't want to be exposed, just hug my **neck**."

The sound of the CEO's footsteps were already close to her ear. North really didn't want to be exposed, so she quickly reached out and wrapped her arms around Raven's neck.

Raven hugged her boneless body into his embrace.

At this moment, a rich boss already saw Raven in the corner. Because of the dark light, Raven had

The Substituto Bride Holed by My William

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Chapter 898

Chapter 898 Why Are You Ignoring Met

tightly protected North in his arms, so the boss did not see North.

"Boss Raven?" The boss was stunned. He never thought that Raven, whom everyone was looking for

was here.

Raven's girlfriend was outside searching for him, and he was here with another woman?

At this moment, Raven turned his head, and his light gaze fell directly on the CEO's face.

The CEO shivered inexplicably. "CEO, don't worry, you may continue. I'll help you deal with Miss

Liliana."

The CEO swiftly turned around, and walked **away**.

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Chapter **97** She Takes The Initiative.

Chapter 897 She Takes The Initiative.

The CEO walked out and said to Liliana, "Oh, Miss Liliana, I remembered. Boss Domino is not here. Boss Raven is playing cards in the room. I'll take you to find him now."

Liliana did not know that she was being played, hence **she** replied gratefully. "Okay, thank you."

Immediately they were gone, North heaved a sigh of relief. Now, she was still in Raven's arms, she immediately raised her hand against his strong chest and pushed him hard, "Let me go!

Raven let go of her, but his big palm grabbed her small face, **he** stared intensely at her, "When you needed me, you tightly hugged my neck.

No that you don't need me, you are quick to push me away, North, you're really unbelievable."

Raven held North's charming little face in his palm, and his red lips pouted.

North raised her eyebrows **and** glared at him, "Cheating behind his girlfriend must be very exciting for President Domino."

Raven's brows moved slightly. Then, he lowered his handsome body and leaned closer to her. He laughed hoarsely, "Then **why** don't we do **something** more exciting?"

North reached out and pinched his waist.

Raven was in pain **and** instantly let go of her small face, but the deep kiss just now **made** her lips red and swollen, and her curly hair **was** scattered lazily and messily.

Raven slowly raised his thin **lips** and praised, "Honestly, you really are just like my mistress."

North glanced at **him**, then forcefully pushed him away, then turned around and left.

The wedding was over, and the next thing was the entertainment.

In the luxurious room, Damien sat on the **main seat** of the dark red sofa. He took off his suit and was

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wearing a white shirt and black trousers. He was handsome and noble.

The champagne—
colored lights in the room were plated from above his head, as if a layer of gold **was** plated on his handsome face. A cigarette was lit on his slender fingertips. He smoked casually, but he seemed very uninterested, hence, he walked away wisely.

Soon, Dutton came over.

Dutton drank a lot of alcohol. He smelled of alcohol. He looked drunk. He sat down beside Damien.

Damien slowly exhaled a breath of smoke and did not say anything.

"I really **didn't** think that because of my wife, Joyce, I would become **family** with the world's richest man, Damien, and the mafia leader, Elvis. I even suspected that I was dreaming."

"Come on, Mr. Robert, let's have a drink."

Dutton gulped down a glass of red **wine**.

At this moment, Damien moved. His eyes fell on Dutton's body through the lingering smoke. He casually asked, "Is she good to you?"

He was finally curious.

Dutton was stunned, he **stared** at Damien drunkenly, "Mr. Robert, who are you referring to?"

Damien knocked the cigarette in the ashtray, "Isn't she your sweet wife?"

Dutton's eyes lit up, "Okay, of course, my wife, Joyce, is tender and sweet to me. She obeys my

orders. If she wants to go the west, but I don't want her to, she won't. She's very obedient."

Really?

Damien calmly smirked. He had never seen her tender and obedient. In front of him, she was **a** wild cat with fangs **and** claws.

She listened to other men like this, but she didn't listen to him at all!

Could it be that it was because he was not her husband?

At this moment, Dutton mysteriously leaned into Damien's ear and said, "Mr. Robert, **you and** my wife, Joyce, have a daughter, right? How was she on bed?"

Damien paused, as he smoked, then, he turned to look at Dutton, "Are you sure you want to discuss your wife's sexual skills with me?"

Damien really couldn't believe his ears. He wondered how Joyce could marry such a man!

However, Dutton didn't see anything wrong with his question, in fact, he replied excitedly. "Yes, Mr. Robert, we can discuss and learn from each **other**. Let me go first. My wife takes the initiative every time. She likes to take the initiative."

"Besides, my wife, Joyce, is very sexy. She will **wear** some very sexy or cosplay clothes for me, **and** she often asks me if she look good. You know, her cute little appearance will only make me love her more. Honestly, I'm getting more and more inseparable from her."

Damien pursed his thin lips **into** a cold one. It was not until he felt a tingling pain in his finger that he recovered. It turned out that he had not smoked for a long time, and the cigarette butt had already burned his finger.

She actually did get intimate with him!

He hadn't forgotten **that** night twenty years ago. That night, she quietly crawled on top of him.

She really liked to take the initiative, but he always thought that she only acted **that** way with him. Now, he knew that he was just one of **them**!

Also, he had **never** seen her wearing sexy clothes at all, let alone cosplaying.

Damien had a decent private life, but he knew that cosplaying was **when** women wore maid uniforms **to** please men.

He liked Joyce, but he **was** a decent person. He never thought about letting her wear a cosplay one day.

Dutton did not notice the subtlety and awkwardness of the atmosphere at all. He wanted to **say** something excitedly when he heard a loud **bang**.

Author's daily story.

Annabelle suddenly rushed over **and** acted like a spoiled brat, **as she** hugged him.

Alpha stiffened, he quickly reached out to push her away, "Annabelle, stand still."

"No!" Annabelle clinged to his body, and refused to let go.

Soon, Annabelle noticed the abnormality. Now that their bodies were **close** to each other, something very hard had touched her.

Annabelle was someone who had memories of her past life. She shivered and immediately understood what **this** was.

She finally understood why he **was** so anxious to push her away **just** now, he even had his hands in his trouser pockets to prevent her from touching his body.

Chapter 897 **She Takes** The Initiative.

Annabelle raised her face and stared at him, "Something on your body has poked me."

Alpha was speechless.

Annabelle was very innocent. "Do you have some powerful weapon hidden? Let me touch it."

As she spoke, her little hand reached down.

Alpha **pushed** her away and fled.

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Chapter 898 A Thousand Miles of Marriage and Money

Dutton quickly went mute, because Damien reached out and broke an ashtray.

The expensive ashtray fell to the ground, smashing into pieces and making a loud noise.

The luxurious room that had been warm at first instantly became quiet.

At first, Damien was not very interested, but now anyone with discernment could see that Damien was angry.

Everyone looked at Dutton, who was beside Damien. They wondered what he had said to upset Damien.

Dutton, who was drunk, **was** also oblivious to what made Damien angry.

Just as the atmosphere froze, the door of the luxurious room was suddenly pushed open, bright and agile figure walked in. It was Joyce.

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As soon as Joyce came in, she sensed that something wasn't right. Her watery eyes looked around, "Am I... Interrupting something?"

"No, no." the other CEOs laughed.

"Darling, Joyce, you're here." Dutton quickly got up from the sofa and walked to **Joyce's** side.

"Go and give Mr. Robert a toast. Dutton stuffed a glass of wine into Joyce's hand.

Joyce really wanted to roll her eyes at Damien, but there were so many people here, she decided to deal with him later.

Joyce looked at Damien, who was in the main seat. Damien gently lifted his handsome eyelids, and those phoenix eyes also fell on her face.

The luxurious room was filled with rich bosses, **but** Damien was the most noble one in it .

As a middle age man, his figure was not out of shape. He loved fitness and his customized white shirt perfectly outlined his sharp shoulders, the **precious** steel watch on his wrist, and the **black** trousers he wore, all these small details **showed** his exquisite taste in life.

Of course, he was **also** one of the best looking among them. He did not look old at all.

However, such a good man actually had his flaws, and it was a fatal flaw. His flaw was his premature ejaculation.

Joyce sighed in her heart. Her eyes also shone with sympathy. She raised her glass, "Mr. Robert, I'll give you a toast."

At this moment, Joyce was standing, while Damien was sitting, but Damien's eyes were naturally condescending.

"Why should I accept your **toast**!"

Joyce was in loss for words.

Today, at their daughter's wedding, Damien didn't **pay** attention to her.

At **this moment**, Damien suddenly **said**, "Come here!"

His words were strong **and** domineering.

Joyce stood still. The drunk Dutton spoke up, "Mr. Robert, if you have something to say, just tell me, don't **scare** my wife..."

Before he could complete his words, Damien suddenly stretched out **his long** arm and grabbed-

Chapter 85% A Thousand **Miles** of Marriage and Money

Joyce's slender wrist.

In the next second, Joyce's fell onto his sturdy thigh.

Everyone gasped in shock.

Everyone knew that Damien was not close to women. But, many men liked to disguise and pretend to abstain from woman, but in the dark, they had countless women flocking around them.

Back then, when Damien wasn't close to women, his mother, Mrs. Robert, was anxious. Old Mrs. Robert was afraid that her son would not marry and would die alone, so she spent a lot of money to hire a fortune-teller.

One day, Western Perez, a famous fortune teller, came to Robert family house and left a prophecy.

Western had instead prophesied that the Robert family would be out of money in the future.

Talking about money with the Robert family was simply insulting-

In a fit of rage, the young and arrogant Mrs. **Robert had** thrown Western **out**.

Western, who had been chased out, smiled, then turned around and disappeared into the crowd.

Everyone knew that Damien **was** not close to women, but now, Damien actually sat a woman on his lap!

Unprepared, Joyce suddenly fell onto Damien's sturdy thigh. She felt like her butt was about to split.

It hurts.

"Mr. Robert, if you have something to say, say it carefully. A gentleman should be able to use his mouth!" Joyce smiled, as she looked at the handsome face before her.

Damien snorted coldly. "Don't you want make me a toast? Feed me and I'll drink."

What?

He actually wanted **her** to feed him drink?

"Mr. Robert, let's forget it. Drinking hurts our health. We **won't** drink anymore," **Joyce** mumbled, **and was** about to stand up.

Damien grabbed her by the waist **and** imprisoned her in his arms, preventing her from moving. Joyce became anxious, "Mr. Robert, I'm a married woman."

"Then, do you believe that I can make you a widow tomorrow?" Damien casually replied.

Joyce had truly understood what capitalism was all about. Damien was **capable** of making her a widow, if he wanted to.

Joyce wisely picked up the red wine glass **and** held it to his thin lips, “Mr. Robert, I’ll feed you a drink, open your mouth.”

She actually fed him alcohol

Just for Dutton to be spared?

Damien did not drink. He stared at her with a dark and heavy gaze. Then, he drew **a mocking** smile with his thin lips.

“Will you come **too**?” he asked.

Joyce blinked and looked at him, “Mr. **Robert**, you’re always haunting me. You don’t like me, do you?”

Damien froze.

Joyce was not stupid. She had lived to this age. She could still tell who liked her.

Chapter 858 A Thousand Miles of Marriage and Money

Back then, when she bravely entered the capital, she gained a large number of fans, which consisted of, true fans, fanatical fans, and brainless **fans**.

Actually, **she** had long suspected that Damien liked her, but she had no evidence. Search the FindNovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Now, she seemed to have caught him.

Looking at his stiff face, Joyce affirmed, “Mr. Robert, you really like **me**!”

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Chapter 899

Chapter 899 Entering Her Room At Night

Damien gazed at her. She already knew that he liked her now. There was a bit of pride in her **shining** eyes, and her small shoulder **was** raised like a little fox.

Damien pursed **his** lips, “Get off my thighs!” search the find novel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

When he suddenly shouted, Joyce quickly stood up.

Damien glared at her coldly, then walked out of the luxurious room and disappeared from everyone's sight.

Joyce led the drunk Dutton back to the presidential suite.

Dutton's legs softened, as he knelt on the floor.

Joyce already **had** a ruler in her hand. She looked at Dutton, "Stretch out your **hand!**" she ordered.

Dutton was drunk, but at this moment, he was so frightened that half of the tipsiness immediately disappeared. He looked at Joyce, and was about to cry.

Back then, Joyce fled to Imperial and had a daughter out of **wedlock**.

More than a decade ago, Dutton was still a nobleman. At that time, Mrs. Green was still alive, and Joyce returned to Visionary, ushering in the most difficult year for Visionary.

That year, the entire sea froze. The entire country was frozen.

Joyce thought of a lot of ways out, but she could not get through the sea transportation line alone, so she found Mrs. Green.

She had once rescued Mrs. Green. And **Mrs.** Green **had** agreed to help, but on the condition that she must marry Dutton

Joyce had also been mischievous when she was young. **She** used the shortest time to walk the path that a woman should walk, and did **not miss** any wonderful moments. After so many years, she was in her own place. She was diligent and worked hard to support the people of Visionary.

At that time, she was faced with a choice. Should she sell herself?

Joyce chose not to.

She bore all the responsibilities and shackles that fate **had** presented to her, and she never succumbed to fate.

She told Mrs. **Green** that she would not marry her son, **that** it would not be beneficial to her. However, **she could** sell her freedom to her, and be **a slave** to the Green family for twenty years.

In the end, she and Mrs. Green signed a contract.

Mrs. Green **had** pa**ed away a few years ago, but Joyce was grateful for their relationship back **then**. and could not let the Green family perish under Dutton's care. Thus, she developed Dutton into her own downline and made him follow her. She ventured into some business to ensure that he can **eat**, drink, play, and be rich **and** prosperous for the rest of **his** life.

However, Dutton had been coveting Joyce's beauty for a long time. There was a beautiful woman before **him**, how **could** he not be tempted?

Dutton was really scared now. He felt that Joyce was even scarier than **his** mother.

"Why **did** you turn over here? And you actually treat your young master this way? Presumptuous!"

Joyce was angry when she saw that he could not say anything properly. She lifted the board and

Chapter 850 Entering Her Room At Night

slammed it on Dutton's arm.

Dutton screamed.

The sound insulation was very good, but pa**ers—by outside had already heard Dutton's loud howl

"Joyce, your contract of selling yourself hasn't expired yet."

"Joyce, don't...don't hit me, it hurts!"

"Aunt, little aunt, it's all my fault. I won't talk nonsense in the future. You're **not** my wife, spare me!"

"Mom, don't sleep, quickly save me!" Dutton cried out in fright.

Damien returned to his room. Soon, **there** was a knock on the door. The private secretary respectfully **said** from outside, "CEO."

"Come in."

The private secretary pushed open the door and reported in a low voice, "CEO, Miss Brown took the drunk Dutton back to the presidential suite. The two of them **have** not come out for more than half an hour. It **is** very likely that they will spend the night together." The secretary reported.

Damien stood handsomely in front of the **floor**—to—ceiling window, his face **was** gloomy and uncertain. All he could think about was what they were doing at the moment.

Did she climb onto Dutton's body **with** enthusiasm?

She and Dutton **were** married, and they would definitely have a pleasant night life.

Damien narrowed his handsome eyes, and really wanted to throw Joyce's face out of his mind.

As long as he uttered a word, a lot of girls would be on his bed.

However, after all, they were not Joyce.

Damien's chest panted for a **while**, then he turned around and went out.

Damien came to Joyce's room. The private secretary took the room card and swiped open the room door. Damien walked in.

He looked at the big bed in the room and saw Dutton.

At this moment, Dutton laid on **the bed**, as if he had already fallen asleep.

What Damien did not know was that Dutton had fainted from fright.

Where was **Joyce**!

Damien soon heard the sound of water flowing in the bathroom. Joyce was taking a bath inside.

Damien walked over and pushed open the bathroom door. The next second, he saw Joyce, who was bathing in milk and rose petals.

Joyce was quite relaxed, and **she** was humming a little song.

Damien listened to it, and then she hummed a **particular** song which was titled, "Take Off".

"Take off your coat, take off your shirt, **take** it off, take it off!" The lyrics read.

Damien calmly listened to her, **as** she sang.

Author's daily story.

On Annabelle's 18th birthday, it was her and **Alpha's** third year together.

After the birthday party. Alpha drove Annabelle home. Annabelle looked at the road outside, “**Alpha**, did you take the wrong path?” She inquired.

Alpha **held** the steering wheel and looked at her. “Tonight, can **you** not go **home**?”

She was eighteen years old.

Annabelle’s heart skipped a **beat** and she suddenly became nervous. She knew that what **was** supposed to come had already arrived. He had endured very **hard** for **the** past two years.

At this moment, the luxurious car stopped at the entrance of a six-star hotel. Alpha helped. unfastened her seat belt. “Don’t be afraid, I won’t do anything.”

Annabelle blushed and nodded, “Okay.”

Alpha held her little hand **and** led her into the hotel. This was the first time they had gotten a **room** outside.

The two of them took a shower, then Alpha fell asleep on the sofa, while Annabelle slept on the big bed.

Alpha tossed **and** turned, unable to fall **asleep**.

Everyone knew what **was** in their hearts.

At this moment, he moved, as a **soft** and **boneless** body crawled up from his blanket.

Alpha’s throat **tightened**.

Annabelle was lying in his embrace. She bit her red lips and said timidly, “Alpha, I’ll **give** myself to you. You marry me, okay?”

Chapter 900

Chapter 900 Little Liar!

Damein looked at her. He did not know that she had become this wild.

Joyce was entertaining herself when she heard a loud bang, and the light in the bathroom suddenly went dark.

What happened?

Why was the power suddenly disrupted?

Her vision turned dark. At this moment, she heard steady footsteps. Someone entered the bathroom and approached her.

Who was it?

Joyce was startled. She quickly stood up and wrapped a large bath towel around her. At the same time, she grabbed her pepper spray from the washstand, and wanted to spray it on the intruder's [Search The Find_Novel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

face.

But a big palm reached over and grabbed her slender wrist. "You know how enthusiastic I am here," right?"

Joyce heard a playful, magnetic and charming voice. She recognized the voice to be that of Damien.

How did he get into her room?

"Mr. Robert, why are you here?"

Damien did not say anything. Instead, he expressed his intentions with his actions. His two big palms held her bright and agile little face, and his lips directly touched her red lips.

She was kissed.

He came to forcefully kiss her!

Joyce stiffened for a moment, then she quickly struggled. Both of her hands pressed against his broad chest, wanting to push him away. "Let go, Mr. Robert, didn't you say that you don't want to waste your time with a married woman?"

While she was speaking, Damien deepened the kiss.

He kissed her in a domineering, yet gentle way.

Her lips was like cheese that melted his mouth. She was deliciously sweet.

Damien had not touched a woman all these years. She had taught him how wonderful it was to be with a woman.

Now, this kiss was enough to awaken his long-sleeping lust. She was still as seductive as she was many years ago.

The more Damien kissed her, the more he craved for her.

Joyce struggled in his embrace and wanted to break free, but his embrace was like an iron hoop. Joyce could taste the red wine in his mouth. He had had some drink.

Joyce passively allowed him kiss her. In the silent and pitch-black bathroom, there was the sound of water splashes.

“Damien, let go!” Joyce pushed him away.

Damien released her red lips, but still hugged her slender body. He covered her earlobe and laughed hoarsely, “Why can other men have you, but I can’t? I changed my mind, I’ve never played with a

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Chapter 50 Little Liar!!

married woman before, but I think it must be fun.”

“Damien, are you drunk? My husband is still outside, hurry up and leave!”

“Why should I leave?” As he spoke, he tightened his arms around her slender waist and asked in a hoarse voice, “Have you ever done anything with Dutton?”

Joyce did not say anything. Dutton didn’t even have a chance to get close to her.

Damien felt a little confused. A while ago in the private room, Dutton had praised her for her

sleaziness and sex skills.

“Why do I think you haven’t been touched by other men before, because your kiss was so clean.” Damien murmured.

Joyce pushed him and asked, “Mr. Robert, when did you become a virgin verification machine?”

“I’ll verify now,” as he spoke, he wrapped his arms around her slender waist and pushed her out.

After being pushed into the room, Joyce’s eyes shrank. Was he crazy?

Although Dutton fainted from fright, he was still sleeping on the bed.

“Damien, let me go, what kind of vicious being are you? You’re breaking into a married couple’s territory and bullying the wife!”

Damien did not let her go. Their knees hit the edge of the bed, and then they both fell into the soft bed.

Damien’s body directly pressed against her delicate and slender body.

Joyce’s heart froze because Dutton was right beside her.

At this moment, Damien slowly said, “What’s wrong with me bullying you? I still want a live broadcast!”

Joyce realized that she no longer knew this man. When did he become so bad?

At this moment, Dutton moved and mumbled, “My love, is that you? Where did you go just now?”

Joyce had never tried a live broadcast. She held her breath and quickly replied, “It’s me. I went to take a shower just now.”

“Take a shower? Then you must be scent heavily, right?”

Joyce wanted to grab her ruler and deal with Dutton again, but with a heavy weight on her body, she couldn’t

Damien reached out, and kissed her red lips again.

A rush of blood flowed to her brain, and Joyce’s bright little face instantly became red. She did not expect Damien to be serious.

He was too old, and he was so vile that he even bullied her in front of Dutton.

Joyce was so shocked, ashamed, and angry, and she forgot to grit her teeth.

The sound made from the deep kiss was heard.

“Joyce dear, what are you doing? What’s that, huh?” Dutton asked.

At this moment, Damien let go of her. In the darkness, the man’s deep phoenix eyes landed on her palm-sized face, with a bit of playfulness.

He was watching her intensely.

This bastard!

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The Substitute Bride: Bored by

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Chapter 90 0 Little Liar!

“Joyce dear

Dutton called out again.

“You heard it wrong. Where did you hear the sound from?” Joyce lied with a blushing face.

“Really?”

“Yes.”

Damien let out a sultry low smile. He covered her earlobe and whispered, “Little liar.”

He deliberately looked at her embarrassingly!

“Joyce darling, come over quickly, I miss you so much...” Dutton rolled over and rushed towards her.

Joyce quickly stretched out her small hand and pushed Damien over her body.

Dutton hugged Damien, and reached out to touch his delicate chest. He said drunkenly, “My love, your body smells so good. It’s so comfortable to hold you.”

Damien was speechless..

For the first time in his life, he was hugged by a greasy and fat man. He was really disgusted.

At this moment, Joyce reached out and turned on the wall lamp in the room. She quickly rolled over and got out of bed. Then, she watched the scene on the bed. Dutton was hugging Damien.

She raised her eyebrows and looked at Damien.

Damien looked at her bright little face and wanted to slap her on her butt.

He stretched out his long legs and kicked Dutton off the bed.

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The Subruta laula Tutor