

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband By Sumpto Midway

Chapter 901

Chapter 901 Be Good, Be Obedient

With a bang. Dutton fell onto the soft carpet.

Joyce felt the pain when she saw Dutton fall. She was afraid that he would wake up from the fall, so she pulled out her slender legs and ran over to ascertain that he had indeed fallen asleep again.

Realizing that he had really not woken, Joyce breathed a sigh of relief.

At this moment, a big, well-defined palm reached over and grabbed her slender wrist and pulled hard. She fell on the man's strong thigh.

Damien sat on the edge of the bed. He stretched out his palm and slapped her strong butt.

The crisp slap sound echoed throughout the room.

He actually spanked her ass!

Throughout her existence on earth, she had never been spanked!

She was such a legendary figure that no one dared to spank her.

At this age, she got spanked.

The hot pain from her buttocks made her pale skin boil.

At this moment, Damien's low-pitched voice sounded, with a stern reprimand. "Are you going to be good in the future?"

This pervert!

He had really changed!

"Damien, don't hit me, let me go!" Joyce struggled hard.

As soon as she struggled, her buttocks swayed.

“Twist your butt again!” He slapped her again.

Only then did Joyce realize how ambiguous their position was. She was on his sturdy thigh like a little girl, who was accepting his lesson.

“Damien, let me get up first.”

“Will you be obedient?”

“Yes.”

“Will you listen to me in the future?”

“Yes.”

Damien was satisfied with her response, hence, he released his grip from her body.

Joyce wanted to run away, but Damien had already pushed her onto the bed and reached out to tug

on her bath towel.

Joyce immediately protected herself, “Damien, what are you doing?”

Damien casually said, “I think we should try again tonight.”

What?

“Mr. Robert...”

In the middle of the night, Joyce was so tired that she fell asleep. Damien stood on the balcony and lit —

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Chapter 901 Bo Good, Be Obedient

a cigarette.

After a while, he returned to the room. The woman was already asleep and her breathing became shallow.

He stood beside the bed and looked at her, then lifted the blanket and went to bed, sleeping beside

her.

Joyce slept on her back. He stretched out his strong arms around her soft waist and turned her over, making her face him.

He looked at her little face. It was as bright and scorching as it was many years ago.

Damien frowned and kissed her red lips. The kiss was so good that he deepened it.

In her sleep, she did not resist and allowed him take what he wanted.

At this

s moment, Joyce purred as if she was about to wake up.

Damien quickly let go of her and pretended to fall asleep.

There was no sound in his ears, and Joyce did not wake up. Damien opened his eyes again. His big palm shuttled through her hair. He lifted his body, and kissed her face. He was intoxicated.

The muscles in his body tensed up. After so many years, only she could make him feel so wonderful.

“Joyce.” He whispered her name into her ear.

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Joyce had a very long dream. She was born to be the princess of Visionary. Her foster mother would always tell her that Visionary was her responsibility.

She did not understand what responsibility was.

She liked to sit on the swing with the maid pushing behind her. Like a little bird in a cage, she was always curious about the outside world.

Later, she escaped, leveling up to fight monsters and become a legend.

After a while, she suddenly felt like having a child.

So, she found the world’s most perfect gene, and that was Damien.

That night, she went to steal Damien’s genes.

However, something unexpected happened.

In the hotel room, she was lying on the big soft bed, and Damien was kissing her.

Damien's tall and straight body pressed her soft and delicate body into an incomparably ambiguous position. She looked at him and wanted to hide, but he covered her ear and said, "Be good."

She didn't know what to do, so he leaned over and pursed her red lips.

He kissed her for a long time. He seemed to particularly like kissing.

There was a sweet feeling in her mouth. At this moment, her small hand was held by him. His slender fingers shuttled in and slowly intertwined with hers.

He asked, "What's your name?"

She was inexplicably startled and fled.

Joyce opened her eyes.

It was already the next morning.

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Chapter 901 Be Good, Be Obedient

The dazzling morning light came in through the layers of gauze.

Last night, Damien had appeared in her dream.

Joyce moved and wanted to stand up, but at this moment, she realized that she was still tightly hugged into a warm and sturdy chest. She looked up and Damien's handsome face magnified in her line of sight.

He did not leave, but hugged her to sleep all night.

Joyce raised her finger and gently stroked his flawless facial features. He was really handsome.

Author's daily story.

Alpha and Annabelle got married in their fourth year. He fulfilled his promise.

Annabelle wore a white wedding dress. The moment she walked on the red carpet, she looked at everyone who stared admiringly at her.

The sweetness of this life was beautiful, but she felt that it was still not enough. A little reminiscence of the painful love in the past life still made her safe.

Soon, a person appeared.

It was a middle-aged man. He was a man in his fifties, who was wearing a gray thin sweater. He was standing alone in the hallway.

That was Mr. Augustine from the previous life.

Annabelle looked at his lonely back and instantly burst into tears.

This was her love.

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Chapter 902

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Chapter 902 Her New Owner.

Joyce looked at Damien. He was originally handsome, but now in the morning, Damien looked extraordinarily young and stunning.

He was her first man.

Also, her only man.

At this moment, Damien, who was beside her, moved, and it seemed like he had woken up.

Joyce was so frightened that she quickly retracted her hand. As if she had done something wrong, she immediately withdrew from his embrace and escaped from the room.

In the hallway. Joyce was breathing heavily against the wall. She heard her heartbeat, but she soon realized that something was wrong.

Why was she panicking?

Last night, it was him who was the overlord, not her!

She was a victim.

Joyce regretted it. She should not have fled just now. She should have waited for Damien to wake up and then slap him fiercely, or possibly kick him out of bed.

Yes, she should have done that!

Damien opened his eyes. In fact, he had already woken up, but he was pretending to be asleep.

He used anger to force her last night. He was inexperienced, and he wondered if she would the previous time. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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Who would have known that Joyce would be obedient and soft in his embrace, even more obedient than the previous night.

Damien sat up. When he was pretending to sleep just now, he felt her little hand crawling on his face. She lay in his arms softly and even touched his face.

Damien stood up and got out of bed. He came to the dressing table. He looked at his face in the mirror. He was really handsome.

Damien had never cared about how he looked. But, as he took a good look at himself, he couldn't help but feel a little satisfied.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door. The private secretary said from the door, "CEO."

Damien was quickly jilted back to reality, "Come in," he replied.

The private secretary pushed open the door and said respectfully, "CEO, you told me to check on the marriage between Miss Brown and Dutton. I've already checked."

If Joyce married another man, an excellent man, Damien would probably not doubt it, but she had married Dutton. When he calmed down, he felt that it was very strange, so he asked his private secretary to investigate.

“What did you find?”

The private secretary reported in a low voice, “CEO, Miss Brown and Dutton aren’t legally married. But Miss Brown sold her self to the Green family.”

What?

The Substanta Bride: Dead In My Billionaire Husbandl

Chapter 902 1er New Owner.

She and Dutton were not married, but were they..

Damien looked at his private secretary, “Why did she sell herself?”

The private secretary shook his head, “CEO, I haven’t been able to find out the reason for that. It seems that it because of money.”

Only Joyce and Mrs. Green knew about the requirements of the contract. Mrs. Green had already pa**ed away a few years ago, so it was difficult to find out.

Damien found it difficult to believe his ears.

For the sake of money, she would sell herself?

Damien pursed his lips and said in a deep voice, “Where’s Dutton?”

“Last night, we sent him to another room.”

“Tell him that I want the contract he has with Joyce, and he should name his price.”

The private secretary paused.

Damien frowned. “Why, didn’t you understand me?”

“CEO, what do you mean?”

“I want that contract. I’ll be Joyce’s new owner from now on.”

Joyce packed her things and was about to leave, but as soon as she walked out of the room, she was stopped by a few bodyguards.

“Who are you guys and why are you blocking me?” Joyce asked.

At this moment, Damien’s private secretary walked over. “Miss Brown, I’m sorry, you can’t leave.”

Joyce knew Damien's private secretary. She frowned, and asked, "Is this your boss's order?"

The private secretary nodded, "Yes."

"Isn't your boss educated? Doesn't he know that restricting people's personal freedom is against the law?"

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"Miss Brown, you don't have any personal freedom anymore, because our CEO has already bought your personal freedom."

"What do you mean?"

"The contract of sale that you signed with the Green family has already been handed over to our CEO by Dutton Green, In other words, from now on, you are my CEO's slave."

Joyce's pupils shrank as she froze on the spot. What?

Damien bought her?

Joyce was so angry that she immediately went to Dutton to confront him.

"Dutton, what's the meaning of what you did?" Joyce asked furiously.

Dutton wasn't in the room. Only the hotel staff was making up the bed. "Miss

Brown, are you looking for Mr. Green? Mr. Green has already left."

"Gone? Where did he go?"

"Mr. Green seems to have won a lot of money and had set out to travel the world."

Joyce's fingers clenched into a fist, "Dutton, you'd better not let me see you again!" she muttered

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Chapter 902 Her New Owner.

angrily.

At this moment, Dutton had already arrived at the airport. A large gold necklace was hanging around his neck. Behind him was a group of bodyguards. He swaggered down the hall of the airport.

Dutton shook his head. His movements were cool and greasy.

“Joyce, you evil woman, goodbye.” he said with a smirk.

Dutton ran away. Joyce was stuffy and wanted to run away too.

But after only two steps, the bodyguards stopped her. The private secretary smiled and said, “Miss Brown, don’t make useless struggles anymore. Please come with us.”

“Where are we going?”

“The CEO has already taken the special plane back to Imperial City. You, of course, have to go back to Imperial City with him.”

Joyce safely reached Imperial City under the “escort” of a large number of bodyguards. In time, she did not return to the Robert family’s mansion.

of bodyguards in black. This

In the villa, a young and beautiful maid threw her a maid’s uniform. “You, quickly put on the maid’s uniform, and then go to the kitchen to help!”

Joyce didn’t understand the situation, she stood dumfoundedly, as she stared at the maid.

This young and beautiful maid was called Abelota. Before Joyce’s arrival, she was the most beautiful person here, and she had the best chance of climbing onto her boss’s bed.

However, upon Joyce’s arrival, Abelota felt a sense of crisis. She was both jealous and hostile towards Joyce.

“You can’t enter this villa at will. You have to figure out your identity first. You’re a servant!”

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Chapter 903

Chapter 903 It Hurts?

Abelota seemed to regard herself as the hostess here and began to discipline Joyce.

Although she sold her body to the Green family, Mrs. Green treated her with courtesy when she was alive, not to mention Dutton.

So now, she had a new job, and that was a maid?

“What are you looking at? You’re not convinced? Let me inform you, you better not have eyes for our boss, because he’s my man!”

Joyce finally understood, Abelota had been thinking about Damien, and badly wanted to be his

Woman.

Damien hadn’t had a woman in years, but that didn’t mean that he didn’t have a woman by his side.

Joyce looked at Abelota a few times. Abelota was probably in her twenties. She was about Olive’s age.

Abelota’s breasts were large and her waist was thin. Joyce visually measured her bust size.

No man could refuse a woman with big breasts, especially a sullen and saucy man like Damien, who had been alone for many years.

Joyce looked down at her chest. She couldn’t compare to Abelota.

Damien should like Abelota, right?

Stop!

Joyce quickly interrupted herself. What was she thinking about? Why should she be concerned with the woman that Damien likes?

When did she actually start paying attention to Damien?

Abelota, who stood before her, also had nothing to do with her either, no matter what her relationship with Damien would be, it wasn’t her business.

Joyce ignored Abelota. She put on the maid’s outfit and went straight into the kitchen to help. [SEARCH THE Find_novel.net website](http://www.find-novel.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Joyce didn't know how to cook. She had been busy making money these past few years. She really made a lot of money. She had a cook.

This was her first time cooking. She was frying a steak.

However, it was obvious that she failed to master the heat and scorched the steak.

The oil splashed onto her hands, causing a large bag to quickly form. She frowned in pain.

At this moment, there was the sound of the villa's door opening, "Welcome, sir."

Damien was back!

Joyce quickly dropped the spatula and hurriedly ran out.

Soon, she saw the handsome and noble figure by the door. Damien was wearing a thin black wool coat. With a graceful personality.

"Damien..." Joyce wanted to step forward.

But, someone suddenly outran her and came to Damien's side, "Sir, you're back. Change your shoes. first."

It was Abelota.

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Chapter 9031 Hurts?

Abelota took out a pair of slippers, then squatted down and stretched out her hand to change Damien's shoes.

Joyce looked at Abelota. Abelota was also wearing a maid's uniform, but it seemed to have been. secretly improved.

Now, Abelota was squatting. She deliberately squeezed her chest tightly. If Damien looked down at her, from this angle, he would definitely be able to see some part of her bust.

Joyce's footsteps froze. She didn't want to go forward. She didn't want to see this scene. She somewhat felt inexplicably upset.

Joyce turned around and left.

At this moment, Damien's deep and magnetic voice came from behind, "Joyce, where are you going?"

Damien stood by the door. He did not spare Abelota a glance. His eyes were locked on Joyce's body, as he frowned.

A man like Damien was born with a golden spoon in his mouth. He had been served since he was a child. It was normal for Abelota, who was a maid to squat down to change his shoes.

Joyce looked back at Damien, "I'll go prepare dinner for you!"

She entered the kitchen.

In the kitchen, Joyce was about to fry another steak when Damien walked in.

He saw the scorched steak. "This is the dinner you prepared for me? Are you not good at cooking?"

Joyce was a little unhappy, "Yeah, I'm not good at cooking, you can let someone else do it!"

At this moment, Abelota immediately walked in and brought a plate of delicate fruits. "Sir, please come to the living room to have some fruit."

Joyce looked at the plate in Abelota's hand, it contained different types of fruits.

Compared to her clumsiness in the kitchen, Abelota seemed to be ingenious, cute and considerate. "Let me go, you guys are blocking my way!" Joyce felt that the two people in front of her were too annoying, so she turned around to leave.

At this moment, Damien grabbed onto her little hand and slowly narrowed his phoenix eyes to look at her, "Joyce, what's the matter with you? Did you eat gunpowder?" he asked.

She didn't eat gunpowder.

Joyce frowned and groaned, because he had dragged her onto the scalded area.

Only then did Damien realize that there was a wound on her hand. His handsome eyebrows immediately sank.

Damien looked at Abelota beside him. This was the first glance he gave her today. "Go get the medicine kit."

Abelota was very unwilling. But she was only a maid, and couldn't resist her boss's order. Hence, she glared at Joyce before quickly bringing the medicine kit over.

Damien opened the medicine box and began to treat the scalded area for Joyce.

Joyce stared at the man in front of her. His handsome eyelids were lowered and he was focused and serious. The yellow light in the kitchen softened his perfect facial features, making people unable to look away.

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Chapter 903 11 Hures?

Joyce had a lively and agile personality. She had suffered many injuries from childhood to adulthood. She was a healer herself and could heal herself. This was the first time someone had treated her.

Joyce snorted again.

"Does it hurt you?" Damien's movements became more gentle, and he even whispered to her scalded

arca.

Author's daily story.

At this moment, the door to the bride's room was pushed open, and the groom, Alpha, walked in.

"Annabelle..."

Hearing Alpha's voice, Annabelle quickly hid the portrait behind her. She didn't have time to wipe the tears from her face.

"How did you get in?" she probed.

Alpha was so sharp, he could see what Annabelle was hiding behind her.

"Oh, I heard that you sent everyone away. I was afraid that you would be nervous, so I came in to see you. What's wrong? Why are you crying?" Alpha wanted to step forward.

But Annabelle quickly took a few steps back, and the portrait hidden behind her tightened, "I'm fine, the groom can't see the bride now, hurry up and go out."

Alpha was silent for a few seconds, then nodded, "Okay."

Alpha walked out. His handsome face had already turned cold.

PS: my lovely readers, in the next update, I'll write a little bit about the ending of Alpha and Annabelle's past and present life.

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Chapter 904

Chapter 904 He Amazed Time (Part 1)

Alpha stood tall and handsome in the hallway. The sky was clear today, but he felt an inexplicable chill.

What was in her hands?

What secret did she have in her heart?

"Young Master, what's the matter?" Reuben, the butler, walked over and asked in a low voice.

Alpha's handsome face was calm. A few seconds later, he raised his thin lips, "I want to see the piece. of paper that Annabelle is hiding in her hands. Do you understand?"

Reuben nodded respectfully, "Yes."

After the wedding, it was a night of pa**ion. Annabelle had already fallen asleep in Alpha's arms.

Alpha's stiff back was leaning against the head of the bed. A cigarette was burning in the fingers of his right hand.

He just lowered his eyes and smoked, his eyes fell on Annabelle's small face for a long time.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door, and Reuben's voice came from outside, "Young Master."

Alpha stood up and got out of bed, then opened the door.

“Young Master, this is what you want.” Reuben handed over the drawing paper. “This seems to be something important to Young Mistress. It was locked in a drawer.”

Alpha took the drawing paper, “I see, I’ll have a look.”

“Okay, sir.”

Alpha closed the room door. He stubbed out half of the cigarette butt in the ashtray and walked to the window.

He glanced at Annabelle, who was sleeping soundly, and slowly opened the drawing paper.

Alpha, who was in his fifties, appeared before him.

Alpha’s pupils shrank fiercely. He looked at this familiar, yet unfamiliar face on the drawing paper. Who was he?

The man on the drawing seemed to have had a heavy sense of power over over the years.

His shoulders were straight, but his temples were white.

Alpha stared at the man in a daze. When Annabelle was drawing him, she was so gentle. She carefully copied every inch of his facial features.

There were still mottled marks on the drawing paper. Those were her tears. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Alpha looked at the man on the drawing paper, at that moment, he knew that the man on the drawing paper was the love of her life.

Who was he?

Why was he so similar to himself?

She loved him, so what was he?

Alpha held onto the piece of drawing paper, and his heart was already shaking. This was their

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fourth year together. When they first met in the temple, he bumped into her bright eyes. It was overflowing with love.

She seemed to have fallen in love with him from a very early age.

As if, before he knew her, she already had a deep-rooted love for him.

Did her pa**ionate love for him come from this man?

Is he this man's stand-in?

Who was this man?

Alpha did not tell anyone about this man. He started to investigate this man himself.

However, it seemed that this man did not exist in this world at all. No matter how much he searched, he could not find any trace of this man.

Alpha had personally screened many people, he had personally screened all the men who were similar to him, and he would not miss any of them.

With time, this man had sunk into the sea.

Of course, this did not affect Alpha and Annabelle's sweet married life.

Inside a Rolls-Royce.

Annabelle looked at the man beside her, "Alpha, there's something I want to discuss with you."

Alpha pressed his palms on the steering wheel and hooked his thin lips. "Speak."

"I like jewelry design very much. My brand, Queen, is going to be on the market too."

Soon after, Queen's debut, Annabelle became a cla**ic in jewelry and became a living legend.

In the past, she longed to fly and loved freedom. Now, stay by his side and was his queen.

Alpha raised his eyebrows, "Then what?"

"Do you want to buy my jewelry brand, Queen, and make it our business?"

Alpha extended his hand and grasped her boneless little hand. He held it lovingly, “No need, Queen is yours, you are mine, you are my queen!”

Annabelle’s heart warmed. In fact, with his business empire, he could completely buy Queen, and bring it into his banner, but he said no, he had reserved a private space and freedom for her.

In the future, all her glory would be hers. His love for her would no longer be to control her, but to stand shoulder to shoulder with each other.

This man was handsome, mature, wise, and rich. He gave her the most reasonable guidance and advice in every aspect, protecting her all the way..

Annabelle slowly turned around, her two hands embraced his strong arm, and her small head rested on his handsome shoulder.

When the red light arrived, the Rolls Royce slowly stopped. Alpha moved closer and kissed her red. lips.

Annabelle’s jewelry brand, Queen, was officially launched, and it caused a stir in the entire jewelry industry.

Two years later, at the age of twenty-one, Annabelle attended the much-anticipated and

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Chapter 101 He Amazed Time Part 1)

incomparably splendid charity night.

That night, Annabelle wore a long red dress with suspenders. Her jet-black hair fell on her shiny shoulders. The red silk dress perfectly outlined her delicate figure. She walked with her high heels, and graceful figure.

After the charity was over, all the media rushed to interview her, but the staff said apologetically, “Mrs. Augustine has already left.”

All the media ran outside the hall to interview her, only to see an extended business luxurious car speeding away.

The rear window slowly slid down, revealing a handsome and noble face.

It was Alpha.

In the past two years, Alpha had also begun to reach the peak of his life. Not long ago, the Forbes

Rich List just revealed that Alpha had reached the number one position. According to mors, his net

worth was already as high as several hundred billion.

His business empire spread all over the world, including real estate, technology, entertainment and other major industries.

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Chapter 905

Chapter 905 Gentle For Her (Part 2)

However, the Augustine family's crown prince was still so low-key. He never accepted any interviews or made public appearances. He mysteriously became an existence that no major magazine could photograph.

He had already taken over the entire Imperial City and had become a business tycoon.

He was still very young, he was only twenty-seven years old.

Such a man was destined to be fantasized by women. There were also some women who thought they were beautiful and wanted to hook up with him through various means, but they were all unsuccessful.

The only chance for people to see him was through the his young wife, Annabelle.

On all occasions that Annabelle had appeared, he would be found.

Just like tonight's charity event, his luxurious car was waiting outside very early. The light in his eyes, the depths of his heart, was filled with her cold and alluring figure.

He accompanied her to grow up step by step, watching her walk into glory, and shining brightly.

How many women wouldn't be jealous of such a prosperous man?

On the one hand, the same women who wanted Alpha, still waited eagerly for Queen's new products every season..

Through the, spring and autumn, Annabelle's favor didn't seem to fail.

Everyone in the world could see that she was as lush, clean and beautiful as she was many years ago. The man named Alpha had spoiled and loved her all of her life.

Alpha's life was amazing, but he was gentle for her..

One winter.

A big palm covered Annabelle's eyes. The man hugged her from behind and led her to a place.

"Alpha, where are you taking me?" Her voice was soft and sweet.

Alpha let go of her eyes and smiled, "Our home."

Annabelle raised her eyes and her pupils contracted.

In this life, she dreamed of prosperity, and she received it.

In this life, her marriage to him had come earlier. But in the previous life, Alpha had not built a house for her, and neither did he spoil her in a prosperous way.

Annabelle raised her head and looked up almost reverently. Those were the memories of her previous life, it was devoid of sweetness.

She gently stretched out her hand, feeling the colorful sunlight falling on her hand, it was so soft and

wann.

He said to her that it was their.

Alpha stretched out his two strong arms and hugged her tightly from behind. He kissed her cheek and said in a low voice, "Do you like it? It took two years to build this place. Everything is the way you like it."

Annabelle's eyes reddened. She liked it, how could she not like it?

Chapter 905 Gentle For Her Part 23

She turned around and wrapped her two small hands around his neck. "Yes, I like it."

Alpha's thin soft lips pressed against her red eyes and he kissed her, "Annabelle, do you love me?"

He asked Annabelle softly if she loved him.

Annabelle raised her head and looked at him in surprise, "Alpha, why are you asking that? I love

you.

But, why did he think her love was so unreal?

For two years, he had not forgotten the man on the drawing.

That painting.

That vicissitudes of life looked exactly like him.

Who was he?

It had been two years.

Sometimes, he wanted to simply ask her, but when the words got to his mouth, he swallowed them.

back.

He was afraid that if he asked, there would be no future for them.

He loved her and did not dare to take any risk.

Even if she really had another man hidden in her heart, he was still willing to live like this.

Love had a way of making people humble.

He was really happy right now, very happy.

"Who do you love? Call me by my name."

"I love you, Alpha!"

Alpha held Annabelle into his arms.

"Alpha, where are you taking me?"

"I bought a big bed. I don't know if you like it or not. Let's go check it out."

Annabelle's face turned red.

At this moment, Annabelle suddenly felt sick in her stomach.

“What’s wrong?” Alpha quickly stopped and asked nervously.

Annabelle remembered something. “Alpha, I seem to have not seen my period for two months.” Search the FindNovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Annabelle was pregnant!

Alpha called in a lot of doctors to diagnose Annabelle. Annabelle was really pregnant!

Their first child had arrived.

They were about to be parents.

In the blink of an eye, Annabelle had already been pregnant for nine months.

Annabelle was anxious and had a dream at night.

She dreamt of the past life, when Alpha had searched everywhere for her with his bare feet. The entire path was covered in blood.

She walked over, and hugged him tightly. His eyes were hot and filled with tears. He cried

Chapter 905 Gentle Tor Her (Part 2)

Her entire body was in pain.

Someone was shaking her, and a deep and magnetic voice resounded in her ears, “Annabelle! Annabelle, wake up!”

Annabelle suddenly opened her eyes.

Alpha’s handsome face was magnified in her line of sight. He looked at her nervously and worriedly.

Annabelle was stunned for a moment, because her vision was blurry.

She slowly raised her head and felt the tears in her hands.

She was crying.

“Annabelle, what’s the matter with you?” Alpha reached out and hugged her into his arms.

Annabelle stretched out her small hand and gently hugged him, "Alpha, I had a nightmare."

"What nightmare?"

"I had a dream about our past life."

Alpha stiffened.

"Alpha, we were married in our previous life. Everything was fine. That night, I fell asleep in your arms, but the next day, when I opened my eyes, you were dead. You wore a gray sweater that day."

Alpha was shocked because he remembered the drawing paper. The man on the drawing paper was wearing a gray thin sweater.

The pain in Alpha's heart was growing. She held his face with her two hands and cried, "Alpha, do you believe in past life or not? Actually, we have past lives. And it was filled with regret."

"My heart still aches for our past life. Time was like quicksand in my fingertips. We didn't grow up with our children. Before we could get back together, you had already pa**ed away."

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Chapter 906

Chapter 906 With You.

"Love has changed beyond recognition. The night you left, you told me that if there was a next life, you would not want to come back to me again."

"However, I promised to find you, and be with you. Alpha, I'm here for you in this life."

In an instant, Annabelle's face was suddenly filled with tears.

He could hear her sobbing sadly, and Alpha looked bewildered. This was the first time he had heard the story of their past life.

It turned out that the man in the drawing was him.

Alpha reached out and held her face in his palm. Then, he narrowed his handsome eyes and kissed her tears gently and sympathetically.

“Annabelle, I believe it, but I’m sorry. I can’t remember anything. I don’t have any memories of my past life. I don’t know what kind of love story happened between you and him.”

Annabelle held back her tears, as she looked at him with tears in her eyes.

That night, Annabelle felt a pain in her stomach. Alpha rushed her to the hospital, and she gave birth smoothly.

She gave birth to a son.

The exhausted Annabelle was lying on the bed. Suddenly, the first ray of golden light appeared in the dark night outside.

The doctor in a white coat carried the child over, “Congratulations, Mrs. Augustine.”

Alpha took his son and placed him beside Annabelle. “Annabelle, we have a son.”

Annabelle pulled open the goose-yellow blanket to reveal her son’s small face.

Her son’s facial features were very similar to hers. From his small appearance, one could see that he would have a cold and elegant appearance when he grew up.

Annabelle knew that her son, Marvin, had returned.

This son was her biggest pain in the past life. In this life, he came to her side again.

Annabelle’s eyes reddened as she kissed Marvin’s forehead.

Annabelle often took Marvin to work.

Marvin had a very quiet personality, but he really liked his mother. Whenever his mother came over, he couldn’t wait to hold up his little hands and talk to her non-stop.

Marvin could walk now. At first, he started to walk crookedly and stumbled. He accidentally fell and his palms were red.

At this moment, Alpha walked over and hugged Marvin.

Marvin looked at his father and said his word, “Dadal”

The first thing Marvin said was to call him, “Dada”.

Alpha was very happy. “Marvin, do you want to play riding a big horse?” Alpha asked him with a gentle smile.

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Little Marvin nodded.

Alpha lowered his tall body and patted his back, "Marvin, come on, get on."

Marvin climbed on Alpha's back, with his small arms and legs. In the future, his father's back would protect him all the way and gave him all his fatherly love.

"Sit down." Alpha started to crawl on the ground, letting Marvin ride the big horse.

Marvin laughed happily.

At this moment, Annabelle walked in. "What are you guys doing?"

Alpha stopped. He looked at Annabelle and patted his back, "Annabelle, come here."

Annabelle blushed. He wouldn't let her go over and ride a big horse, would he?

She was so embarra**ed.

Alpha could already see her shyness, so he stretched out his big palm and grabbed her wrist.

"Sit down." Alpha instructed, and began to play with the mother and son.

Annabelle's heart warmed. She knew that no matter how many years to come, she and Alpha would still be happy.

At this moment, a maid walked in. They saw that such a high-ranking business emperor actually let his wife and son ride on his back. They blushed and quickly retreated.

All the happiness continued. The tranquility after the storm made the years extraordinarily gentle and peaceful. Everything was precious.

When Marvin was three years old, Alpha and Annabelle celebrated their tenth year.

Tonight was the reunion Night. And the next day was new year's eve. Alpha went to the company for a meeting and then drove home.

The Rolls-Royce Phantom was parked on the lawn. Alpha got out of the car. From a distance, he heard a loud laughter.

He stood still, as he looked up. He saw that the Augustine family's mansion was brightly lit,

Mrs. Augustine ignored her daughter, Bounty, and insisted on climbing the ladder to put up the window grilles. The lawn was full of fireworks. Annabelle accompanied her son to play with fireworks.

Alpha's gaze fell on Annabelle. Tonight, she had twiddled her hair and was wearing a vintage red

sweater.

Alpha looked at her. As far as his eyes could see, deep down in his heart, it was all her.

At this moment, a fireworks exploded. Alpha looked up. He watched as the splendid fireworks exploded in the sky, illuminating the entire sky.

At this moment, his eyes seemed to be fleeting, as he hurriedly passed his past and present.

He remembered everything!

Alpha's gaze fell on Annabelle again. Now, she was holding a small firework in her hand and lit it together with her son.

As if there was a connection between them, Annabelle turned around and saw him.

She held her son's little hand and ran towards him, throwing herself into his arms, "My husband."

She called him her husband.

Alpha thought of himself in his previous life. He wore a thin gray sweater and stood alone in the dark night. He watched the children leave and hugged her.

The moment he closed his eyes in his previous life, he actually wanted to hear her voice.

Therefore, in this life, she was entangled by his side every day, laughing and reminding him of how much she loved him.

The lady before him was his sweetheart.

"I love you, Alpha. In the future, I'll be with you. In the future, I'll have a romantic relationship with you."

"In the future, I will hold my son's hand and grow old together with you." Annabelle muttered lovingly to him. Search the findnovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The regrets of the past life and the fulfillment of this life filled his mind, Alpha stretched out his hands and opened his arms to her.

PS: Babies, this is the end of Alpha and Annabelle's story.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My chonaire Husband

Chapter 907

Chapter 907 A Cosplay Costume.

Joyce quickly retracted her finger, "I'm healed, it doesn't hurt anymore."

His palm suddenly felt empty. Damien looked at her, and raised his thin lips in a funny way, "What are you hiding from?"

Was she hiding?

Joyce's heart skipped a beat. She sensed that she was abnormal. It seemed like she was no longer the person she used to be.

What was happening to her?

However, she wanted to reject Damien's good intentions. She was good and strong enough to not need a man.

In her entire life, she had never tried to rely on anyone, so she did not dare to give up her sincerity easily.

"I didn't hide." Joyce denied, "I'm a slave, how dare I bother my master to bandage me?"

Joyce emphasized the last few words to remind him about the contract.

Damien raised his eyebrows, "What else do you want to say?"

Joyce opened her hand and said, "Hand over my contract."

"I bought you back with real money. If you want to get back the contract, you can pay for the ransom. Well, the ransom is twice of what I paid to Dutton."

"How much did you give Dutton?"

Damien made a "five" gesture.

"Fifty million?"

Damien shook his head, "No."

Joyce opened her mouth wide, "Five hundred million?"

Damien still shook his head, "Five billion." he replied.

Five billion?

He actually gave Dutton five billion to buy her over?

Joyce's eyes widened. She almost forgot to breathe.

"Damien, are you crazy? How could you give Dutton five billion?" Joyce glared at Damien in disbelief.

"Where are you going?" Damien grabbed her.

Joyce was furious. "I'll go find Dutton. I want him to spit out all the money that he has eaten."

As long as she thought that Dutton was using her money to live happily ever after, Joyce was so angry that her heart ached.

Damien was in a better mood, as he watched her rage in anger.

"Joyce, this is my money. It doesn't matter if I spend five billion or fifty billion, what does this have to do with you?"

Joyce quickly froze. Yes, it was his money. But he was willing to spend five billion to take advantage of her. Why wouldn't it bother her?

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Millionaire Husband

A Cosplay Costume.

"We have a child together, Damien. In the future, you will definitely leave all the money to Olive. Giving five billion dollars to a random stranger, of course, I'm anxious as a mother!" Joyce said confidently.

She was really a petty money fan. He thought that she was in his arms and stroking his face that morning because she also liked him.

Damien felt his heart ache, and he immediately snorted, "That might not be the case!"

"What do you mean?"

Damien looked at her bright and charming little face, "I'm still very young, who told you that I won't marry again in the future, maybe when I have another son, then my money won't be all Olive's. That's it!"

Joyce's head buzzed, and she quickly pictured the future.

At that time, Damien would be an old man, and he would be holding his son with one hand and his wife with the other. And he would have long abandoned Olive.

Abelota stood by the side the entire time. When she heard this, she seemed to have received a great hint. She felt that Damien was talking about her.

"Sir, go upstairs and have a bath first. I'll prepare you some bath water," Abelota said in a delicate voice. She even showed her pretty a**. To her, giving Damien a son wasn't a problem, infact, she could give him multiple children.

Damien looked at Joyce coldly, then turned around and went upstairs.

Abelota followed him upstairs.

Damien returned to the master bedroom. He stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and tugged on the tie around his neck. At this moment, Abelota followed.

Damien looked at Abelota and naturally saw the maid's uniform on her body. Just now, he also saw Joyce wearing it.

Abelota had a good figure, but she too was forthcoming.

Joyce was different. Her figure was exquisite and compact.

Damien felt that his throat was a little tight. Now, some images suddenly appeared in his mind. That night, she frowned, her face was red, and her beautiful eyes were watery.

Abelota could already feel Damien's gaze on her. Her heart was pounding wildly. The moment she had been waiting for had finally arrived. She had successfully attracted the attention of her master.

"Sir, can I prepare you water to take a bath?" Abelota offered.

Damien retracted his thoughts and said indifferently, "I want you to do something now."

"Sir, what's the matter?"

“Go and prepare a sexy uniform.”

A sexy uniform?

Abelota's eyes lit up. This was what she had been waiting for.

“Sir, this is not good,” she muttered, as she tried to portray herself as a good girl.

This development was too fast. Her boss actually wanted her to wear a sexy uniform for him to see. This was shameful.

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Damien was a very decent man. Before now, he would never have thought that he would have such fantasies.

However, Dutton had already said that Joyce often wore sexy clothes to show him. In the Dutton was her master, but now, he was her master.

past,

“You can just do as I said. Send the sexy uniform to Joyce's room and ask her to come and find me in my room after she's finished. Damien instructed.

Abelota froze. What..wasn't this sexy uniform for her?

Abelota understood. From the beginning, she was pretending to be sentimental. Damien wanted to see Joyce in a sexy uniform!

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The Substuur Bride: Dated by My Billionaire Husband

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Chapter 908

Chapter 908 Why Are You So Enthusiastic Today?

Abelota instantly froze and did not move.

At this moment, Damien looked at her with cold eyes. Abelota's scalp went numb as she quickly said, "Yes, sir."

She turned around and went out.

Joyce also returned to her room. Her heart could not be calm. Her mind was full of thoughts. What was Damien doing now?

Abelota followed him into the room. When he faced the young and beautiful, and babbled Abelota, could he be able to hold back and not do something stupid?

Joyce was a little restless. She couldn't control her steps and walked out. She wanted to find Damien! The moment she opened the door, someone appeared. Abelota happened to be here.

"Joyce, this is something that boss asked me to give you." Abelota stuffed something into Joyce's hand.

Joyce lowered her eyes and saw that it was two thin pieces of clothing, it was a sexy lace. At first glance, it looked like a sex toy.

Joyce was stunned. She looked at Abelota in shock, "Is this what Damien sent you to give to me?" Was it really from Damien?

Was it really the Damien she knew?

Abelota, who was in a bad mood said, "Yes, he said I should bring it here. After you're dressed, go to his room to find him."

Joyce was not stupid. It was night. If she wore this kind of outfit to his room, something must happen between them.

"Joyce, boss just needs something fresh, that's why he asked you to come to him. Don't be

sentimental and think wildly. Don't think that if you look like a vixen, you can climb onto his bed and be the hostess here." Abelota warned strangely.

Originally, Joyce did not intend to bother about Abelota. But, when she heard these words, Joyce's reddened lips said, "Why do I smell such a strong sour smell?"

A sour smell?

Abelota sniffed around, but she couldn't smell any sour odor.

"OMG! This sour smell seems to be coming from your body." At this moment, Joyce pointed with her finger.

Abelota's expression changed. Only then did she realize that Joyce was deliberately trying to humiliate her.

Joyce held the two pieces of clothing in her hands.

"Damien asked me to wear this dress to find him. It's me, not you. You must be very jealous. It's really a pity that you'll never be the person Damien likes."

After she finished speaking, Joyce immediately closed the door.

Abelota, who was locked outside, was already trembling with anger.

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Chapter 508 Why Are You So Enthusiastic Today?

Joyce's remarks really got to her. At the same time, it made her feel an unprecedented sense of crisis.

Before Joyce's arrival, she was most likely to be in the top position, but when Joyce came, her chances became slim.

No, she couldn't sit still, she couldn't watch Joyce climb onto the boss's bed.

That bed was hers.

Abelota's eyes suddenly lit up. She thought of a good idea.

In the master bedroom.

Damien went into the bathroom to take a shower. As long as he thought that Joyce would come to him later, he felt anxious.

This feeling was hard to describe! It was as if Damien's waist was numb and he was panting for breathe.

This was very unfamiliar to Damien. Lust was something that did not happen often to him. It only started to happen after he met Joyce.

This could turn him into a wild beast.

At this moment, there was movement outside, and someone entered his room.

Was it love?

She came so quickly.

Damien pursed his lips. He turned off the water and quickly put on a black silk pajamas. Then, he pushed open the door and walked out.

The room was pitch dark and the lights were turned off, but there was someone inside. Through the moonlight outside the window, Damien could vaguely see the figure of a woman.

"Why did you turn off the lights?" Damien's low-pitched voice was faintly hoarse. His throat rolled

and down, and his voice was a little softer, "Excuse me?"

or

A man like Damien was a gentleman, and an elegant infiltrated from his bones. When he was gentle, he was especially charming.

"Don't be afraid, I'll turn on the light." Damien reached out to turn on the wall lamp.

But in the next second, the woman had already rushed over into his embrace, hugging him passionately.

Damien could feel that there was very little fabric on her body.

Actually, as long as he thought about what Dutton had said and how she had pleased Dutton in the past, Damien's chest was filled with hostility.

However, he liked her very much. Search the findNovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She didn't know how much he liked her, but he probably liked her enough that he could forget her past and only wanted to have her present and future.

Damien's phoenix eyes instantly became a little scarlet with lust. He reached out and hugged the shoulder of the woman in his arms, "Why are you so enthusiastic today?"

The moment he said that, Damien's hand froze because he sensed something was wrong.

The woman in his arms was unfamiliar

He had touched Joyce before, so he was familiar with the way she felt. The woman in his arms was

hot Joyce!

Just as Damien was about to reach out and push the woman away, with a click, the door to his room. had already been pushed open.

The bright yellow light from the outside shone in, illuminating everyone's sight. Damien looked up and saw Joyce by the door.

"Damien..." Joyce made to say, but her voice instantly seized.

The scene in the room left her speechless. Abelota was wearing a lace uniform and was snuggling into Damien's arms. Damien was still holding her shoulders.

Joyce froze, as she stood by the door. Her pupils shrank. She did not expect that she would see this

scene.

Damien's handsome face changed completely. He immediately lowered his eyes and looked at the

woman in his arms. It was Abelota.

Abelota still tightly wrapped her arms around him and did not let go. She called out, "Sir!"

"Damien, you really showed me a good show!" Joyce muttered, then she turned around and left. Damien wanted to chase after her, but Abelota twisted and acted uncomfortably in his arms, "Sir, don't leave..."

Damien's expression was extremely ugly. He could smell the perfume on Abelota's body. The smell of her fragrance made him want to vomit. He instantly wanted taking another shower.

"Get out!" Damien waved his hand, and ordered Abelota out.

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Chapter 909

Chapter 909 What Would Be My Gain?

Abelota was brushed away by a fierce force. She fell backwards and landed on the sofa.

At this moment, Damien reached out and turned on the wall lamp in the room. The bright light immediately hurt Abelota's eyes. She was still wearing that sexy uniform. An opening was immediately torn open, and there was nowhere to hide her embarrassment.

Abelota's face paled, as she screamed.

Damien was furious. An unprecedented layer of frost and haze shrouded his handsome eyebrows. He looked down at Abelota and said, "Who let you in?"

Abelota bumped into the sharp corner of the sofa, her entire body trembling in pain, but she had no time to care about the pain on her body, because Damien's gaze were like a poisoned knife, which could kill her.

"Sir, spare my life. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have come in. It's... Joyce who let me in!"

Damien pursed his thin lips into a white arc, "What did you say?"

Did Joyce let her in?

Abelota was really envious, hence, she thought of a good idea, which was to put on this sexy uniform and seduce Damien.

Abelota had an insane confidence in her figure. She believed that Damien would not reject her.

Who would have known that Damien would be so ruthless towards her? All Abelota thought about at this moment was saving her life.

"Right, that's right, it was Joyce who let me in. I gave her the sexy uniform according to your instructions, sir. Unexpectedly, she became angry on the spot and cursed you for being lewd and shameless. She threw the uniform to me, and she said that I should wear it and come to you instead." Abelota lied.

Damien's heart was already burning with anger, how dare she!

If she didn't want to, then she shouldn't have. But she even dared to put another woman in his room.

Damien quickly went out.

Joyce left the villa. She wanted to leave here. She would never come here again.

Damien was an a**hole!

Right now, the scene she had just seen was still vivid in her mind. He was holding Abelota in his arms. If she hadn't disturbed them, he would have gone down with Abelota by now.

Abelota was also wearing that sexy uniform. Since he let Abelota wear it, why did he want her to wear it?

Did he deliberately humiliate her, or was his planning on having them both?

Joyce wanted to leave here quickly, but there was a sound of steady footsteps behind her, and Damien chased after her.

Damien grabbed her wrist and said, "Joyce, stop for me!"

Joyce immediately wanted to shake off his big hand, "Damien, let me go, don't touch me with your dirty hands!"

Damien pulled her tightly into his embrace, "Joyce, what right do you have to call me dirty?"

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The Substitute Bride: Danted by My Billionaire Husband

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Chapter 909 What Would Be My Gain?

Joyce's sense of smell was very sensitive, and she immediately smelled the feminine scent of perfume in his arms.

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Joyce felt as if she had been pricked by a needle.

She wanted telling him that she hated him.

Actually, she didn't need to say it. He already knew that she hated him. She didn't like him at all. Even if she didn't like him at all, she didn't have a place for him in her heart.

That's why she could easily push him to other women.

Damien laughed angrily, and his strong arms tightly imprisoned her in his arms, "I'm really sorry, now, I'm your master, you were bought by me, even if you hate me, you must stay by my side! Who allowed you to leave? Without my permission, you can't step out of here!"

After he finished speaking, Damien had already carried her by the waist, and placed her on his stiff shoulders. He strode into the villa and went straight to the master bedroom upstairs.

Joyce hammered him hard. But her punch did nothing to him.

Damien kicked open the door of the master bedroom and carried her in.

The maid downstairs shivered as she watched the scene. One of the maids quickly took out her phone and called Old Mrs. Robert.

At this moment, the Robert family's mansion was filled with laughter because Elvis and Olive had brought Hailey to visit Mrs. Robert.

In the living room, Old Mrs. Robert and Olive were sitting on the sofa chatting when the phone rang. The butler, Mr. Henry, said in a low voice, "Mrs."

The last time Damien brought Joyce back, the both of them pretended to be a lovely couple. She had already seen through it, but she did not say it.

Now, Damien had brought Joyce back to his private villa. She knew all about it.

Old Mrs. Robert looked at Mr. Henry, "It's just a phone call, why are you panicking?"

"Ma'am, I heard that young master and Miss Brown had a quarrel..."

"A quarrel?" Old Mrs. Robert asked, with a laugh, "It's good to have a quarrel, it's wonderful to quarrel. It's healthier for them to quarrel."

Mr. Henry was at a loss for words.

At this time, Olive smiled and said, "Mr. Henry, don't be nervous. Although my father and mother are quite a few years old, it's normal for them to act like kids when they are in a relationship for the first time. Don't worry, they'll be okay."

Mr. Henry's gaze fell on Olive's body, and he saw a smart and calm gleam in Olive's clear eyes, which made him extremely convinced and reassured.

Mr. Henry suddenly put away his worry. What was there to be worried about? It seemed that good things were coming to the Robert family.

In the master bedroom of the villa, Damien walked in and threw Joyce onto his big soft bed.

Joyce got up and wanted to run, but it was too late. Damien's handsome and noble body had already been pressed down, trapping her under his body.

"Damien, what are you trying to do? Let me go!"

Damien stared at her bright and charming face, "What do you think I want to do? Don't you have the

What Would Be My G?

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Chapter 910

Chapter 910 Marry Me.

What did he say?

She was to warm his bed and sleep with him?

Joyce looked at him in shock. When did he become so bad? Who was it that made him bad?

"I don't want it!" Joyce quickly rejected, "Damien, you have a lot of maids. Just pick one to warm your bed, and sleep with!"

There were so many maids in his private villa, who were willing to serve him.

Damien knew that she didn't care about him. Just now, she had put a woman in his room, and now, she couldn't wait to put a woman on his bed!

"I don't want them, I want you. After all, you're the most expensive one amongst them."

Joyce was speechless, "I don't want it! I don't want it! Damien, I hate you!"

Damien didn't want to listen to her words.

Joyce's pupils shrank as she struggled.

At this moment, they were in an extremely ambiguous posture. Her struggles was more like a disguised refusal and a welcome, which provoked Damien to kiss her more urgently.

Joyce angrily opened her mouth and bit the corner of his lips.

She bit him so hard that he bled. The blood from Damien's mouth quickly spread into their mouths.

Damien was in pain and let go of her. He supported her with his hands and looked at her. "Why did you bite me?"

Joyce frowned, "You smell like a woman. You smells bad. shower."

Damien had a serious addiction to cleanliness.

touch me. Hurry up and take a

Damien immediately snorted, "Isn't it your fault that I smell this way?"

"What do you mean?" Joyce blinked at him, "Damien, listen to what you're saying, was I the one that placed Abelota in your arms?"

"You still have some self-knowledge, Joyce. You didn't want to wear the sexy uniform, why then did you let Abelota wear it? When she rushed over to hug me just now, do you know how disgusting I felt?"

Joyce froze. What did he mean?

"Did Abelota tell you that I asked her to come?" Search the FindNovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Didn't you?"

"Of course not. I didn't. I didn't let ask her to come!"

Damien's paused for a moment. He also realized that Abelota was probably lying. He looked at Joyce suspiciously, "Are you serious?"

"Of course, I'm not lying! Damien, think about it for a moment, what good will it do for me to let Abelota into your room? Do I want to find a stepmother for Olive, or do I want to give Olive a step-brother?"

Damien believed her.

She really didn't ask Abelota to go into his room.

Damien immediately felt that the gloomy anger in his chest had dissipated. He raised his eyebrows, "It seems that you care about the money in my hand."

Joyce was very puzzled. Did she act so obviously?

Damien raised his thin lips and smiled, because he had caught her fatal weakness, "But, even if there is no Abelota, there are other women. Olive will still have a stepmother. And I think it'll best for Olive to share my properties with a sibling. What do you think, Joyce?"

Joyce was stunned. But she didn't utter a word.

At this moment, Damien leaned over and buried his handsome face in her long hair. He took a deep breath. Her body really smelled nice.

"Joyce, why don't you marry me? If possible, you can give me another son." Damien coaxed.

Joyce couldn't believe her ears, as she stared at him in a daze, What did he say?

"Look, I'm so rich, I'm the richest man in the world. There are too many women thinking about me. I'm a normal man. If I can't control myself one day, and I can't refuse the temptations of many beautiful women, what do you think I would do?"

Joyce stood speechlessly.

Damien's thin lips fell on her face, and he kissed her tenderly. Now that the lights in the room were bright yellow, he looked extraordinarily gentle and charming. His magnetic and seductive voice could be heard in every corner of the room. It was like a whisper between husband and wife. "Then think about it now. Marry me and be my wife. This way, you have another profession, and that is to be my wife. This will be another challenge for you."

Joyce didn't know if it was because the lighting was too charming, or because there was some kind of magic spell on him, but she inexplicably felt dizzy.

It was as if she was being led away by him.

At this moment, she felt that his hand had landed on her, and untied her belt. Her exposed skin was cool. She panicked and pressed his big palm, "Damien, don't be like this..."

Damien kissed her neck, "By the way, in addition to being my wife, you'll have a new job, and that is to be my personal financial expert. I will give you all the money from all the properties in my name."

Joyce suddenly felt that she had been cornered into a tight spot.

He wanted to give her all his money.

At this moment, Joyce felt a pain in her body. With a thud, the top of her head hit the bed.

Before she could scream in lighten up...

pain, a big palm had already touched her head, "Sorry, did I hurt you? I'll

Joyce's entire body was about to soften, as she hurriedly closed her eyes.

Damien touched the bangs on her forehead and gently brushed it back. As he moved, he continued, "Don't you like money the most? As long as you marry me, you'll sit at home every day and count the money."

This time, Joyce opened her eyes. Her eyes were like silk, and her voice was already a little coquettish,

"Is that how you see me?" she asked.

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Chapter 911

Chapter 911 Prove It.

he offer was really tempting, but Joyce would not admit defeat. How could she admit defeat?

Alright, alright," Damien's kiss fell on her earlobe tenderly, "You'll be more than a money counter, kay?"

he next morning.

amien was woken up by a call.

amien opened his sleepy eyes. It was already eight in the morning.

te had rarely woken up so late. He had been busy with work and charity all these years, and he roke up very early.

le woke up so late today, and the clever servants didn't bother him.

Jamien moved a little, and instantly found out that there was a soft and fragrant body in his arms. He lowered his eyes and saw that Joyce was in his arms. And her hands tightly hugged his waist, like in obedient and clingy pet. She was entangled in his arms like a kitten.

The memories of the previous night came flooding back.

Jamien looked deeply at the woman in his arms. He did not know how there could be such a woman in this world. He was extremely attracted to her, and he couldn't get his mind off her.

Waking up to the lady he loved the most in his arms, Damien's heart warmed.

joyce was still sleeping. She was probably exhausted from the previous night.

Through her collar, Damien saw the hickey mark on her neck. They were all left by him last night. He had already restrained his strength. He was afraid of hurting her, but he still left his mark on her.

Damien reached out and scratched the her nose lovingly.

In her sleep, Joyce murmured. Her soft body moved and he wrapped her body even tighter. Her silky hair slipped from his arms. Her red lips fell on his chest and kissed his handsome face all the way up. "Damien, don't make trouble with me, I'm so sleepy."

Damien's thin lips were touched by her kisses. With a lively personality, she was also pa**ionate on

bed.

Damien lowered his head and kissed her red lips.

The woman in his arms frowned, exuding signs of awakening.

Damien quickly let go of her, then, he laid down and pretended to be asleep.

She did not move. Damien stood up again and secretly kissed her.

Damien finally let go of her, because the phone on the bed table kept ringing, he needed to answer the call.

He picked up the phone. It was his daughter, Olive.

“Hello, Olive.”

When Joyce woke up, there was no one around her. Damien was no longer there.

She got out of bed to wash and walked out. The maids in the villa were already changed. They were

all older and capable maids.

The maid was very respectful to Joyce. “Miss Brown, you’re awake. I’ll go and make you a hot breakfast.”

Joyce suddenly felt like it was a dream. Last night, she was still the maid here. How did she climb into the her boss’s bed and sleep with her boss?

Joyce felt like she had ascended into a high position.

“Where’s your boss?” Joyce looked around, but did not see Damien.

To be honest, when she didn’t see him when she woke up, she felt a little disappointed.

After eating, he wiped his mouth and ran away? Was that how he was?

“Miss Brown, boss went out just now. He said that he’s going on a business trip.”

Did he go on a business trip?

He didn’t even tell her?

“Oh,” Joyce muttered.

“Miss Brown, let’s have breakfast.”

Brown stayed in the villa for a few days, waiting for Damien to return, but he never came back, and he never contacted her.

It was as if he had suddenly disappeared from her life.

In the past few days, Joyce had eaten and slept. Her busy life had suddenly stopped because of one person.

She took out her phone. She didn’t even have a call or a text message.

Joyce laid calmly. She was a little angry.

Could it be that he lost his temper because she didn't let him sleep that night?

That was not right

Joyce reminisced on the event of that night. Damien had sweated profusely.

In the end, he fell on top of her, panting slightly beside her ear, and he called her name hoarsely. Joyce quickly closed her eyes. She got rid of those beautiful scenes. She regretted it. She shouldn't have given him a chance.

At this moment, her phone rang out.

Joyce's eyes widened, was it Damien?

But soon, she was disappointed. It was not Damien, but Savannah from the Windshire Palace. Joyce laid lazily on the windowsill, as she stared at the lawn outside, expecting that a Rolls-Royce commercial luxury car would barge into her line of sight in the next second.

"Hello," she said into the phone.

"Hello, boss," Savannah's anxious voice came quickly, "Big boss, how many days have you been gone? Why haven't you come back? The wedding should have ended a long time ago. Big Boss, are you planning to abandon your favorites?"

A book could be written about Joyce. She had quite a business acumen. Over the years, she hadn't worked in one line of work, and her recent establishment, the Windshire Palace was now in full swing.

12:49

The Substitute Bible: Unted by My Hill

Joyce always felt that the most important thing in business was love. She had to have a heart that loved money!

She had done this very well, so she had never failed.

If it were before, Joyce would probably be on her way back. [SEar*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

But at this moment, Joyce was still lying on her stomach. It seemed that her business could no longer mobilize her interest.

"Savannah, I won't be back for the time being. You can just stand in for me."

At the other end, Savannah opened her mouth in shock, “Big Boss, you’re really going to abandon your favorite. You haven’t fallen in love, haven’t you?”

Savannah’s words pierced through Joyce’s brain. She immediately sat up, “Don’t talk nonsense!”

“Big boss, with all due respect, you really seem to be in a relationship right now. Love makes people degenerate and unmotivated. You’ve changed. You’re in love with that man!”

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Chapter 912

Chapter 912 I Miss You.

Joyce froze for a moment. She actually didn’t love money anymore? She actually fell in love with

Damien?

“How is that possible?” Joyce immediately retorted.

“Big Boss, you’re panicking, you’re really panicking! It’s over, you’ve finally fallen in love!”

“I’m not in love!”

“Then, boss, prove it to me now. Come back, come back quickly, isn’t it motivating to come back and make money?”

Joyce immediately patted the table and stood up, “Savannah, wait, I’ll prove it to you now, I’ll go

come now!”

“Okay, I’ll immediately prepare a special plane to welcome Her Royal Highness.” Savannah happily hung up the phone.

Joyce put down her phone. She really wanted to go back. She wanted to prove herself.

However, she didn’t seem to have brought any clothes.

Joyce picked up her phone and swaggered out. Several maids saw her and she immediately shouted, "Tell your boss that I can't wait for him anymore. I'm leaving."

Damien bought her with money. Damien had already said that without his permission, she could not leave.

Therefore, the maids would definitely not let her go.

Joyce stood still, waiting for the maid to question her decision.

A maid immediately respectfully said, "Okay, Miss Brown, we will inform him. You can leave now."

Joyce froze. They... actually let her go?

Joyce was silent for a few seconds, then she walked over to the door. She saw that she was about to go out. However, she stopped again.

"Miss Brown, do you have any other instructions? Do you want us to prepare a special car to take

you?"

Joyce froze by the door. Joyce really wanted to leave, but there seemed to be a force that held her

back.

"Forget it, I'm not leaving." Joyce hurriedly ran upstairs.

In the room upstairs, Joyce locked herself inside. No one could see her. She was very anxious.

The phone kept ringing. It was Savannah calling.

Joyce did not answer and did not dare to answer.

At this moment, she actually felt a little timid.

Joyce sat irritably on the carpet beside the bed and curled up. She scratched at her long hair. These days, she was indeed not who she used to be.

Maybe she should admit that she really liked Damien.

A beep sounded, indicating a message from Savannah, "I heard that you didn't board the plane. What you doing?" Savannah's message read.

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Joyce did not reply the message. She would not tell Savannah that she wanted to stay and wait for

Damien to return.

Joyce took out her phone and dug out Damien's phone number. She didn't know what he was doing

now.

Should she give him a call?

He didn't even call her. Why did she have to take the initiative to call him?

But, Joyce felt that she was starting to miss him.

She finally took the initiative, it was nothing

Joyce moved her finger and dialed Damien's phone number.

The melodious phone rang once and was picked up without any haste. A familiar low-pitched voice pa**ed over, "Hello, Joyce."

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It was not until his warm voice reached her ear, that Joyce felt her restless heart eased. At the same time, she felt a little wronged.

Joyce rested her chin on her knees. Her watery eyes were red, was she about to cry? Probably.

Love was a fragile luxury in this world. She was born with her own mission. She had encountered many beautiful scenery along the way. But, it was only love that she did not experience.

She didn't dare to give a man her sincerity, and she didn't dare to let herself learn to be weak and dependent.

However, she met Damien.

Even if they didn't meet in the best of times, he appeared neither too soon nor too late.

The aura on his body and the gentleness that he unwittingly revealed, made her like and fall in love

with him.

Joyce tightly gripped her phone and replied gently, "Yes."

The man on the other end raised his thin lips, his low-pitched voice already overflowed with a happy smile, "I'll be back tomorrow."

Joyce bit her red lips and did not say anything.

The two of them were silent for a while, listening to each other's shallow breathing. After a while, Joyce heard him whisper, "Joyce, I miss you."

Joyce curled her fingers and buried her face in her knees, as she smiled.

Love really wasn't a good thing. She cried and laughed like a fool

The next morning, Joyce woke up early because Damien was coming back today, and she was going to pick him up from the airport.

Joyce drove all the way to the airport when she saw a commotion in front of her.

There was a sharp brake sound, and someone screamed, "Ah, there's a car accident. Someone's been involved in a car accident here!"

There was a car accident outside the airport!

Joyce's heart skipped a beat, and she suddenly had an ominous feeling as she quickly ran forward.

There were already a lot of people around, and everyone pointed to the scene, and talked.

"This man just came out of the airport lobby. He was very handsome. I didn't expect that he would be bumped into."

Joyce's footsteps halted. She could no longer move forward.

She saw a bright red blood flowed over. Through the crowd, she could vaguely see someone lying on the ground.

When he went out, he seemed to be wearing a thin black coat.

Her long, fan-like eyelashes trembled. Her watery eyes suddenly turned red, and she felt cold.

It felt as if someone had pushed her into a cold pool. She was drowning in the cold water. It was bone-piercing cold.

She was almost out of breath.

Was that him?

What

Why did he get into a car accident?

Joyce moved and wanted to step forward to have a look, but her feet seemed to be heavy.

She did not dare to step forward.

If it was Damien, what should she do?

Her eyes became hot, and tears fell.

Tears dripped down her cheeks. Her smooth shoulders were trembling, and she slowly raised her hands to cover her wet face.

The pain and sadness in her heart instantly overwhelmed her.

At this moment, a familiar low-pitched voice suddenly asked, "Joyce, why are you crying?"

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Chapter 913

Chapter 913 We're Getting Married!

Joyce was startled, and she quickly looked back. Damien's handsome and noble face was magnified in her line of sight.

Today, he was wearing a black suit, and his Rolls-Royce business luxury car was parked behind him. Now, his bright phoenix eyes looked at her with a bright and soft smile.

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It was him.

He didn't have a car accident.

He stood perfectly in front of her.

The joy of having found him safe struck Joyce's brain. She immediately laughed through her tears and rushed into his embrace.

Damien immediately stretched out his hand to catch her, and he held her tightly in his arms. His thin lips fell on her long fragrant hair and kissed her forcefully. He laughed, "Why are you crying? Was there an accident?"

Joyce nodded forcefully in his embrace, "Well, I thought it was you earlier, but I was scared to death...."

Damien's heart warmed. She shed tears for him, she actually cried for him.

"Joyce," his thin lips landed on her face, and he whispered, "I really like you, and you like me too, right?"

Did he just confess his feelings to her?

After being suddenly confessed, Joyce raised her eyes that were blurred with tears. She raised her fist and smashed his chest. "You didn't even contact me!"

These few days, she was uneasy, and she was constantly reflecting on herself. She wondered if he wasn't impressed with her bed skills.

Damien couldn't say anything. He couldn't tell her that this was Olive's idea.

Olive called him that morning, she just asked him to go on a business trip.

He had looked at Joyce in his arms. The two of them were together. How could he leave?

He didn't want to leave.

But Olive laughed and said, "Daddy, listen to me, there's nothing wrong

He asked Olive when he would he return?

with it."

Olive told him to return only when Joyce had contacted him.

He was not sure if Joyce would call him. Sometimes, he felt like Joyce liked him, and other times, he felt like he was just a gadget for her pa** time. Her heart seemed to always be unpredictable.

Olive told him that if Joyce calls, then that meant that she liked him.

During his business trip, he spent his days on the phone each day. Every day, he would call the maid and ask about Joyce.

However, he listened to Olive's words. After all, Olive was he and Joyce's only precious daughter.

Although his daughter had not grown up by his side since she was a child, this did not prevent Damien from becoming a good dad.

He had been waiting for Joyce's call.

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Chapter 913 We're Getting Married!

Last night, she called.

He knew that he could finally go home.

Damien stretched out his big palm and hugged Joyce's face, "Joyce, you like me too, don't you?"

Although Joyce was angry, she did not want to deceive herself. The few days he had left, her heart had been hollowed out.

Just now, she thought that he had been in a car accident. Her zeal to live had disappeared.

She, Joyce, would not be afraid to fall in love with someone, she just had to say it out loud.

"Damien," she looked up at him with her bright eyes, "I like you. You heard it clearly, I like you. if you dare to leave me and run away, I'll..."

Damien immediately kissed her.

Joyce felt that her brain was deprived of oxygen. She reached out and pushed him away. At this moment, something small was inserted into the ring finger of her right hand.

It was a diamond ring

“Joyce, marry me. Let’s get married,” he muttered calmly.

Joyce stared at the shiny wedding ring, her eyes widened in astonishment.

“The wedding ring is already on me, can I still refuse?”

She agreed!

She was about to become his wife!

Damien reached out and carried Joyce into his embrace again.

Joyce felt that he was hugging her too hard, hence she was almost out of breath. She tried hard to get her head out of his embrace, “I promise to marry you. Give me all your money, and employ me to be in charge of your money.”

Damien kissed her long hair forcefully, “Don’t worry, I won’t be fooling you. I’ll give you all the money.”

Joyce hummed, “Don’t think that you can take advantage of me, I can be beautiful on the inside, while still earning money to support the family.”

“Also, I’m a business savvy person...”

Damien sealed her chattering lips again.

Damien and Joyce went to get the marriage certificate first, and then, they had the wedding

ceremony.

Damien, the son of Imperial City, and Joyce, who was adored all over the capital, came together. This wedding was destined to be a sensation and attracted the world’s attention.

The wedding day came. The entire Robert family house was decorated with lanterns, flowers and white veils. All the upper cla** and dignitaries were present.

The groom, Damien, was standing with his daughter, Olive. Today, Olive was wearing a long, blue dress.

Damien pursed his lips, and said, "Olive, with you by my side, it's like I have an army of horses. I really want to thank you specifically."

of thousands

Olive looked at the smile on her father's handsome face and smiled playfully, "Daddy, I know

We're telling

nummy too well. If mummy doesn't like you, she won't let you get close."

Damien nodded.

"Daddy, do you know what the most perfect love in this world is?" Olive asked.

Damien looked at the shimmering light in his daughter's clear eyes, and he asked curiously, "What?"

Olive raised her eyes and looked into the distance. "Love is not about holding the other person tightly in the palm of your hand. It's about you taking a step forward. Like Uncle Alpha and Aunt Annabelle, they had a lifetime of regrets."

"The most perfect love should be when you take a step ahead."

When Olive said this, she looked straight ahead. In the brightly lit area in front of her, Elvis dressed in a customized black suit, and stood in the center of the crowd.

At this moment, Hailey ran over. Elvis lowered his waist and hugged his daughter, "Where's your mommy?" he asked.

Hailey reached out and pointed, "Mummy is there."

Elvis looked over, and his gaze met Olive's. The sweetness spread in his heart.

In life, one will always meet a person who will teach them what love is.

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Chapter 914

Chapter 914 World's Glorious Wedding.

Alpha and Annabelle had been gone for a long time, but they were still in everyone's memory. However, it was because of them that people who were alive cherished love even more.

Damien also looked into the distance. He nodded and said, "Although I wasn't the only one for your mother in the past, in the future, we will be each other's only one."

Damien no longer thought about the past of Joyce and Dutton. In the past, he was late, and in the future, he would not be absent again.

Hearing this, Olive was startled. She blinked, as she looked at her father.

Damien nodded, "Yes, but those are not important anymore."

Olive understood. His father must have misunderstood something, and it was a huge misunderstanding.

Olive put her two small hands behind her, as she looked up at the bright starry sky. She slowly raised her red lips.

While the wedding was going on, Dutton and his new lover were "invited" to the wedding.

Dutton did not want to attend, because he did not dare to meet Joyce, he was afraid that Joyce would ask him for money.

However, he and his sweetheart happened to be traveling around here. Suddenly, a fleet of business luxurious cars stopped in front of them.

A group of bodyguards rushed over and said, "Mr. Green, you're invited by president Augustine to the wedding of Mr. Damien Robert and Miss Joyce Brown."

Elvis sent people to personally invite him to the wedding.

Since Damien bought Joyce over, Dutton sensed that Damien loved Joyce, but he did not expect that the two of them would get married in such a short period of time.

Before Dutton could think about it, the bodyguards held his arms and enthusiastically invited him and his lover into the car, and drove them to the wedding.

When he arrived at the wedding. Dutton was still very afraid, but he realized that nothing had happened.

No one came to ask him for money.

No one came to beat him. Search the Find_novel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

It seemed that he had really been “invited” to the wedding.

The wedding was a huge sensation. The guests were all high-class individuals. Dutton slowly straightened his back and tasted the red wine.

At this moment, Dutton saw a tall and handsome figure. He quickly stepped forward and said with a flattering smile, “Hello, Mr. Augustine.”

It was Elvis.

Tonight, Elvis was wearing a customized black suit. He placed one hand in his trousers pocket. His narrow and deep eyes fell on Dutton’s body.

Dutton quickly shook his head, “What’s wrong with Mr. Augustine? It’s my honor, but, why did Mr. Augustine think of inviting me over for the wedding party?”

“Mr. Green, this was my wife’s idea. I listen to my wife’s words very much.”

Dutton stared at Elvis, Elvis didn’t seem to be joking. Even his handsome eyebrows were rippling with tenderness, It was about happiness.

At this moment, a sweet voice said, “Hello, Mr. Green.”

Dutton quickly looked up. In front of him, he saw Olive’s delicate and stunning figure.

This was the first time in Dutton’s life that he had seen Olive. He had never seen a woman more elegant than Olive.

Dutton quickly returned to his senses, “Hello, Mrs. Augustine.”

Olive smiled. “Mr. Green, I only invited you here to join us to celebrate. There’s no other meaning. Don’t be nervous. You can enjoy yourself.”

“Alright, alright, thank you, Mrs. Augustine.” Dutton turned around and walked away.

Looking at Dutton’s figure, Elvis walked over and reached out to hold Olive’s soft little hand in his own. “Olive, look at you, you scared Mr. Green away.”

Olive raised her face and looked at Elvis. She smiled, and stuck out her tongue.

Elvis pinched her nose lovingly, “Olive, you’re lying to yourself, who would believe this? Come on, what the hell are you up to?”

Olive sighed and then hooked her lips, "In this beautiful day, I want everyone to have no regrets."

Dutton's new lover and Dutton had gone separate ways in the party.

Dutton's new lover like to cling to him because he had money to spend.

At this moment, tonight's protagonist, Joyce, walked out. She saw his new lover right away.

"Wait a minute." Joyce quickly blocked her path.

Emery paused and looked at Joyce. "Who are you?"

Joyce did not expect that Dutton, who had taken five billion from her sale, went out to be happy and had the courage to bring his new lover to her wedding. His thick skin was beyond description

However, she had just wanted to ask Dutton for her money!

When Emery heard that Joyce was looking for Dutton, she became hostile. "Oh, I remembered, you are the maid that Dutton sold!"

Joyce couldn't believe her ears.

Emery thought that joyce wanted to seduce Dutton, so she painted at Joyce and cursed, "Why are you looking for Dutton? I'm Dutton's real girlfriend, Dutton said that the person he loves the most is me. Don't play with Dutton again. If you hara** Dutton again, I'll call the police!"

Emery's words left Joyce uncomfortable.

Today was the world's glorious wedding. The celebrities and nobles in attendance were all polite and courteous, hence, Emery's scolding voice quickly attracted everyone's attention.

Everyone came over.

Emery was excited. She thought that the onlookers would support her, so she shouted, "Everyone, come take a look, this is a vixen. She wants to seduce someone else's man!"

At this moment, Damien came over.

The Subs.nute Bride: Boted by My Billionare Husband

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Chapter 915

Chapter 915 The Perfect Love.

Damien walked up to Joyce's side. His tall and noble body immediately protected Joyce behind him. He asked in a low voice, "Joyce, are you alright?"

Joyce calmly shook her head, "It's alright."

Emery had just met Dutton, hence, she did not know Joyce, but she recognized Damien at a glance. Her eyes quickly lit up.

At this moment, Damien's cold and sharp eyes fell on Emery's face. He pursed his lips and said in a deep voice, "Who gave you the courage to cause trouble here?" Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Emery's heart sank. She did not expect that Damien would actually protect the maid, Joyce.

When she saw Joyce a while ago, she was jealous that she had a face of a vixen. It seemed that her face had already fascinated the world's richest man.

Emery immediately said, "Mr. Robert, don't be deceived by this woman. She's good at seducing

men!"

The onlookers gazed at Emery like an idiot.

Someone said, "Tell me, who did Miss Joyce seduce?"

"She seduced my man, Dutton!" Emery muttered confidently.

Everyone in the audience couldn't help but laugh, "Are you talking about Mr. Green?"

Emery immediately sensed that something was wrong, it was as if everyone was laughing at her and didn't believe her words.

Emery immediately became anxious. "What I said is true. This Joyce used to be a maid of the Green family.'

Damein's handsome eyebrows sank, and it was covered with a cold haze. He did not allow anyone to make irresponsible remarks about Joyce...

He wanted Emery to disappear.

But in the next second, he was shocked by Emery words, "And, Dutton didn't sleep with her, that shows that Dutton never loved her, but me!"

Damien froze.

In the luxurious room that day, Dutton had praised Joyce's bed skills in front of him, but now, Dutton's new lover told him that Dutton had never touched Joyce.

"What I said is true, Dutton told me all of this!" Afraid that her words wouldn't be believed, Emery nodded her head firmly.

Damien's heart inexplicably pounded heavily, and at this moment, voices in his head were telling him that nothing had happened between Joyce and Dutton!

Staring at Joyce, who was before him, Damien wanted to hold her in his arms, but he restrained himself. He would have the time to hold her as much as he wanted when the wedding was over. Now, he had to deal with Emery.

Damien looked at Emery, and lightly pursed his thin lips, "Do you think that with me around, Joyce would take a fancy to someone like Dutton?"

With that, Damien stretched out his arms and wrapped around Joyce's soft waist, domineeringly swearing his oath of sovereignty,

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The Sweater Poted by My Belloire Tobal

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Chapter 115 The Perfect Love

Emery stiffened. "Mr. Robert, don't be fascinated by her beautiful face. She's not a good person."

Damien slowly narrowed his phoenix eyes, "Are you sure you want to say this about my wife?"

Emery's expression changed, and she was suddenly at loss for words.

She looked at Damien in disbelief, then, she turned and looked at Joyce.

Emery suddenly remembered that today was the world's glorious wedding. And Damien was about to get married. It turns out that Joyce was his wife.

At this moment, Dutton hurriedly ran over. He already knew that his lover was in trouble.

Once he reached where they stood, he raised his hand and slapped Emery in the face.

"What's wrong with you? Do you want to die? How dare you defy Mrs. Robert?" Dutton scolded angrily.

Emery was completely embarrassed. She already knew that she had caused a huge disaster, so she covered her red and swollen face and begged Joyce for mercy, "Mrs. Robert, it's my fault, it's my fault. Please, just spare me."

Damien wanted to say something, but Joyce tugged at his sleeve and said generously, "Forget it, she doesn't know me either, so don't bother with her."

Dutton's eyes radiated as he stared at Joyce in disbelief.

At this moment, Joyce playfully winked at Dutton, "But Mr. Green, it's time to repay the money you owe me."

Dutton instantly felt his soul disappear.

As expected, Joyce was still Joyce. She had a very high profile. It didn't matter if she was scolded, she just needed money..

The little drama did not affect anything. The wedding went on smoothly.

But Damien couldn't hold it in anymore. He privately said to Elvis, "Elvis, I'll leave this to you. Help me drink two more glasses."

"Dad, where are you going in such a hurry?"

Damien looked at Elvis, he asked calmly, "Are you the father, or I am?"

Elvis didn't know what to reply.

With that, Damien turned around and left.

Olive walked over. "Mr. Augustine, where is my dad?"

Elvis picked up his ninth glass of wine. Why did he feel that he had taken more wine tonight than he

ever did?

Damien couldn't wait to enter the villa. He asked the maid, "Where's Joyce?"

"Sir, ma'am Joyce is in the new room."

"Understood." Damien raised his long legs and quickly went upstairs, pushing open the door of the

new room.

In the room, Joyce was sitting on the bed in her wedding dress. There were countless gifts scattered

on the bed.

He saw that Joyce was so busy that she didn't even take off her wedding dress. Her slender white fingers quickly tapped on the abacus, and then she took the pen to write.

Damien calmly watched her. She was doing the accounting, and she did a good job.

"Ma'am," Damien sat beside her, "You can do this tomorrow."

Joyce did not look up. She refused, "No, I have something else to do tomorrow. Today's task must be completed today."

Damien furrowed his heroic eyebrows. "Ma'am, have you forgotten what your most important task tonight is?"

Only then did Joyce raise her head. She looked at Damien's handsome face in confusion, "What do you mean?"

Damien took out a treasure box and handed it to Joyce, as if he was offering her a treasure. "Mrs. Damien, tonight...don't you want to count the envelopes?"

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The Schismigio Bride. Boted by My Billamaine Bustard

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Chapter 916

Chapter 916 The Perfect Love (Part 2)

Joyce stared confusingly at Damien, as she didn't understand what he implied.

Damien opened the treasure chest and poured out all the envelopes inside. The envelopes were immediately scattered on the wedding bed, covering the entire bed.

Joyce's eyes widened. She had never seen that many envelopes before.

"Mr. Robert, do people like you receive this much envelope when they get married?"

Joyce was very curious. It seemed like the rich were particularly generous.

Damien stretched out his arms and wrapped around Joyce's soft waist.

Joyce opened an envelope. The amount of money in it almost blinded her eyes. She immediately turned around sweetly and kissed Damien's handsome cheek. "Thank you, President Robert."

Damien smirked, then he asked, "Mrs. Robert, are you still calling me President Robert? Shouldn't you change your words?"

Joyce blinked, and gazed at him suspiciously, "Then what should I call you, Damien? Mr. Robert?"

Damien pinched her soft waist with his big palm, "You tricky woman!"

Joyce laughed and fell into Damien's embrace. Then, she looked at him and called out sweetly, "My husband!"

Damien lowered his head and was about to kiss her.

However, Joyce dodged and continued to count the envelopes.

Damien's thin lips fell on her long hair, "Mrs. Robert, Dutton hadn't touched you before, right?" He had wanted asking her about it a long time ago, but now, he could not restrain himself anymore. Joyce opened another envelope, "Yeah, he didn't dare to touch me, because if he had touched me, I would have chopped off his hand and feed it to the dog."

Seeing her fierce expression, Damien gently smiled. He should have reminded himself of whom she was. Because, how could Joyce Brown, let someone like Dutton get close to her?

That day in the luxurious room, he was really blinded by jealousy, and that was why he believed Dutton's lies.

"Mrs. Robert, how did you sell yourself to the Green family?" Damien asked curiously.

Joyce sighed, and said, "Isn't it because of my people? That winter, our entire city was frozen." As she spoke, Joyce recalled the predicament at that time. She frowned and said, "It was the coldest winter in my life. I watched as the young and old were about to freeze to death. I had experienced many battles and overcame many difficulties, but that time, I was really stumped, so I found Mrs. Green, and Mrs. Green helped. In exchange, I signed a contract to be her maid."

"My husband," Joyce looked at Damien with wide-eyed eyes, "As the queen of Visionary, I definitely wanted to go back, but before I left, I hesitated. I was hesitant to bring Olive with me."

"If I took Olive with me, as the doctrine of Visionary, she would have carried everything on her shoulders and walk down the path I once walked. After much hesitation, I kept Olive, and gave her a delicate and worry-free life, and left two treasure boxes for her. If she could find her way home, then she would come back and complete her mission."

Joyce was not only the best queen, but also the best mother.

Damien was deeply shocked. He always thought that she was a heartless, petty money fan. This was

the first time he had truly understood her."

No matter what difficulties and obstacles she encountered along the way, she had never changed. She was still innocent, pure and she still loved to laugh.

Damien raised his palm and touched Joyce's head, "You've worked really hard."

"Yeah." Joyce nodded forcefully, and even tried her best to stare at him pitifully, "Then, treat me well in the future. After all, you are the only man in my life."

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Apart from him, she had never met anyone else.

He was her only man.

Damien tightly pressed her into his embrace, "Mrs. Robert, I want to take care of you right now. Let's take a shower together."

He wanted to pick her up.

Joyce quickly dodged. She simply laid down on the red envelopes, which were on the bed, "Go wash first. I still need to count the money."

"Mrs. Robert, come quickly, I'll wait for you."

In the bathroom.

Damien stood under the shower and washed his body. He waited, but Joyce still hadn't arrived yet.

"Joyce... Joyce!" he couldn't not help but shout loudly.

At this moment, Damien heard a meowed sound. He quickly turned around. It was Joyce. She was leaning against the frosted gla** door.

"Master, your kitten is here!" she muttered, with a gentle smile.

Since then, Damien and Joyce had a blissful life.

After their marriage, Damien was often woken up in the night by Joyce.

"Hubby, i had a nightmare. I dreamt that you don't like me anymore and you didn't want to give me money anymore. It's terrible."

"Hubby kiss me..."

"Husband, I found out that I like you a little more today. I like you so much..." Joyce's chattering voice, often said to him.

Outside the Robert family's mansion, the fortune teller, Western Perez, came with his close student, Roman.

Western Pyfez looked at the happy Robert family and was about to speak when Roman praised his grandparents. He said that they were such a perfect match.

With that, Roman turned around and swaggered away.

Western, who wasn't given the opportunity to air his opinion, stood speechlessly. He gazed at Roman's disappearing figure, and wanted to cry.

Ps: Babies, the story between Joyce and Anabelle ends here. Next, we'll focus on Raven and North.

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Chapter 917

Chapter 917 Long Time No See.

After North returned, she quickly joined the crew to shoot the film.

In the movie, North played the female lead, Eloise Gregory.

Eloise used to be the daughter of a wealthy family. She had read a lot of poetry and books. She was simple and beautiful. However, during the war, her country fell and all her relatives died. And she became the first courtesan.

Later, when the war of resistance broke out, Eloise took off her dress, and cut off her long hair. Search the FindNovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The movie, "Floating Life" mainly spoke about Eloise's growth. It was very popular in the industry and was very likely to win the year's major awards.

Now that North had won the role of Eloise Gregory in one swoop, she once again created a huge amount of traffic. Her every move was being watched by the paparazzi.

However, North hadn't been out since she joined the crew. She had been studying the script with great concentration. Tomorrow was the first audition, and she was doing her homework.

At this moment, her manager, Miss Jones, walked in. "North, you're still reading the script. My dear, don't read it again. It's dinner time. Let's go eat first."

North put down the script. She stretched her body, "I happen to be hungry too, Miss Jones, let's go." North led Miss Jones out. At this moment, a group of black-clothed bodyguards appeared in front of them. Those black-clothed bodyguards rudely pushed everyone in the hallway aside,

"Get out of the way! Get out of the way! Don't block us! The female celebrity is coming!"

North and Miss Jones were instantly pushed aside.

Miss Jones had been in the entertainment industry for so many years and was a seasoned gold medal manager. She had never seen such a scene before. She laughed and whispered, "North, who is this? I thought you're the female lead in this crew."

North's face was devoid of emotions. She looked forward indifferently and saw someone in front of her. It was Liliana.

Today, Liliana was wearing a pair of wide sungla**es. The bodyguards paved the way for her, and someone draped a black coat over her shoulders. She stepped on high heels and twisted her waist. She cat walked majestically, her aura informing everyone that she was a female celebrity.

People who didn't know would think that Liliana was the female lead in "Floating Life".

"Don't tell me this is because of Liliana again?" Miss Jones asked irritably.

"Nowadays, all kinds of creatures dare to come out for a walk. North, I wasn't informed that she was casted a role, were you?"

North was not surprised by Liliana's sudden appearance. She raised her hand and stroked her curly hair.

"Liliana has long coveted 'Floating Life.'" She replied.

"North, are you saying that Mr. Domino helped her get a role?"

North gently chuckled. Without uttering a word, Miss Jones had already gotten a reply.

"Really?" Miss Jones muttered in disbelief.

North stepped forward and was about to go to dinner. In fact, because of her status and popularity in the entertainment industry, she was offered a private dining room, but she had gently rejected the

offer.

At this moment, the sharp-eyed Liliana saw North at a glance. She immediately said, "Hello, North, long time no see."

North stopped and looked at Liliana.

Liliana stepped on her high heels and walked over arrogantly. She took off her sungla**es, and wore a smug expression, "North, are you surprised to see me? Mr. Domino helped me get the second female lead in 'Floating Life'. Don't you think that Mr. Domino has always been very kind to me?"

North raised her delicate eyebrows. She lightly raised her red lips and smiled without saying a word.

Liliana felt like she had smashed her fist into the cotton. She wanted to see an expression of envy and hatred on North's face, but there was none. North smiled lightly, and there was almost no aggressiveness on her face. But her expression was extremely insulting.

The pride on Liliana's face could not be extinguished. She snorted coldly, a little annoyed, "North, do you know that I and Raven made love last night? Mr. Domino is really naughty. He hurts me so much. We only went to bed in the early hours of the morning. When I woke up today, my entire body ached badly."

"Oh, really?" North asked.

"Of course, it's true!" Liliana affirmed.

At this moment, North raised her hand, and showed Liliana her phone.

Liliana looked at it for a second, and then she froze. North had turned on the recording and recorded all that she had said.

"North, what are you trying to do? Hurry up and delete the recording!" Liliana immediately reached out to grab North's phone.

At this moment, Miss Jones blocked her way, and said, "Liliana, what are you doing? Every inch of North's skin is covered by insurance. You better stay away from her. Else, be ready to pay a huge amount of money for compensation."

Liliana gently retracted.

North moved her pale fingers, she went online, and then sent the recording to someone.

North raised her eyes and looked at Liliana. "Don't be nervous. I just sent your message to your CEO. I just wanted to share your words with him."

"

Liliana's eyes widened. She didn't think that North would actually send the recording to Raven!

After returning from Elvis and Olive's wedding, Raven had been extremely busy. He had been on a business trip the past few days. When he received this message, he was still at the business conference Jall in Los Angeles.

In the VIP conference room, Raven sat on the main seat. It was obvious that he was losing his temper. He picked up the latest report for the quarter with his fingers. Swiftly, it landed on the heads of the high-level executives. They were quite comical and embarrassed, but they did not dare to make a sound or move.

Raven's powerful fingers tapped on the luxurious curved conference table with a rhythmic force. "Is this your efficiency? You all have to work overtime tonight. If you can't do it to my satisfaction, then get out of here!"

Chapter 918

Chapter 918 Little Brother!

With that, Raven stood up and walked to the floor-to-ceiling window. He raised his fingers and tugged the tie around his neck. The tie was now loosely tied around his neck. Every gesture and every move was filled with the charm of elitism.

The executives held their breath in fright.

Raven was upset. The high-pressure work had made his cold black eyes a little red from exhaustion. He was too lazy to look at the people behind him. He took out a cigarette and put it on his thin lips. He ignited it, and then began to smoke.

At this moment, the door of the conference hall was pushed open. The private secretary walked in and reported in a low voice, "CEO, you have a message online."

Raven didn't take his cell phone to meetings, he handed it over to his personal secretary.

Raven put one hand in his trousers pocket and lit a cigarette with the other hand.

"Take it away, I'm running out of time." He raised his thin lips in a bad mood.

"Yes, CEO." The private secretary took his phone and wanted to leave.

"Come back." At this moment, Raven spoke again.

The private secretary looked up and saw that Raven had placed the cigarette between his thin lips.

"What did you just say?"

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"CEO, you have a message online. The secretary repeated.

"Oh." Raven replied indifferently.

The CEO had already said that he was running out of time, so the private secretary planned to quickly retreat.

But in the next second, Raven stretched out his palm, "Give me the phone."

The private secretary was stunned.

But the private secretary didn't dare to ask why he changed his mind, so he quickly handed over the phone.

Raven took the phone. There was only one person on his social media account, and that was North.

Sometimes, he would also look through North's timeline to see what she had posted in a day. He wanted to see what beautiful clothes she was wearing, or what beautiful bag she bought.

Sure enough, it was North who had sent a message. But, it was a voice message.

Usually, if he didn't contact her, she wouldn't take the initiative to contact him.

Not only did she take the initiative to contact him, but she also sent him a voice message.

He hadn't heard her voice for a long time.

Raven slowly curved his thin lips into a happy arc.

The executives who didn't even dare to breathe were stunned. They looked at their CEO in shock.

The CEO, who was in a rage a second ago, laughed the next second.

What was the content of the message that made him smile?

It seemed that they were saved.

The executives were all secretly relieved.

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Raven really wanted to hear North's voice, so he stretched out his finger and clicked on the voice

note.

However, it was not North's voice, but Liliana's.

"North, do you know that I and Raven made love last night? Mr. Domino is really naughty. He hurts me so much. We only went to bed in the early hours of the morning. When I woke up today, my entire body ached badly," the voice message played.

Raven's handsome face turned cold, as he pursed his lips into a cold arc.

The executives who were still breathing a sigh of relief immediately sensed the change in their CEO's emotions.

Raven was really angry. He originally wanted to hear North's soothing voice, but he didn't know that it was this bitch's voice.

He immediately replied with a very aggressive tone, "I was in a fucken meeting last night!" he sent a voice message.

After he finished speaking, Raven threw the phone to the private secretary. His cold black eyes fell on the executives like an arrow. "What are you doing? Bunch of hastards!"

Raven raised his leg and kicked over a chair.

The executives were inexplicably quiet, with none of them daring to utter a word.

North quickly received the reply. She raised her red lips, and said, "Liliana, your boss, Raven, has sent a reply. Let's listen to it together."

Liliana knew that she was already exposed, because she was aware that Raven had gone on a business trip. Since she returned from the wedding, she had not even seen Raven's face. Just now, she was only bluffing.

Right now, her heart pounded heavily. But she didn't want to admit defeat.

North clicked on the message, and Raven's bad-tempered voice immediately came over.

North rarely heard Raven use foul language. Although he was very dark inwardly, on the surface, he was abstinent and gentle..

North raised her eyebrows slightly.

Miss Jones immediately laughed. "Liliana, Mr. Raven just left you embarra**ed, didn't he? Let me ask, do you feel great?"

Liliana's face turned pale, she was badly embarra**ed.

Liliana had always been a little afraid of Raven, because Raven was a very wild man, and no one could stop him.

At this mornent, North moved closer to Liliana. "Liliana, don't provoke me in the future. If you provoke me, then I can only teach you a lesson."

“By the way, your boss, Raven, is not here. Are you lonely and sad? Or, are you playing with other men? Well, that’s your personal matter, I don’t care.”

After saying that, North left.

Liliana was dumfounded. She gritted her teeth angrily.

Every time she had a confrontation with North, she was the one who was kowtowed.

North and Miss Jones were gone, and Liliana’s manager walked forward, “Forget it, Liliana, don’t be angry. Tomorrow is the first audition of Tloating Life’. You have to wear a nice outfit. Contact President Domino, and have him come back to watch your audition.”

At this moment, the manager pointed to a room, “Look, Liliana, this is the gown you want to wear.”

Liliana looked through the window of the room. Her eyes lit up. There were so many beautiful dresses.

Liliana was quite confident in her figure and face. She had already been pinned down by North for too long, so she might as well take this opportunity to turn things around. Search the FindNovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

However, Raven had been very busy recently. He still had a meeting in Los Angeles. Would he be willing to leave his meeting for her sake?

No matter what the outcome was, she had to give it a try.

Liliana took out her phone, took a picture of the beautiful dress, and sent it to Raven.

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Chapter 919

Chapter 919 A Cool Photo

Raven returned to the presidential suite. He tore off the tie around his neck and threw it on the big bed. He took out his phone and went online.

Sure enough, his message inbox was empty, North did not send him any more messages.

Raven pursed his lips. North was really heartless.

His slender fingers moved, and he sent her a message.

At this time, North had just communicated with director Ronald about tomorrow's first audition. Ronald said, "Very good North, keep your current spirit, hurry back and have some rest. By the way, you need to wear a beautiful dress for the audition tomorrow."

Miss Jones smiled, and said "Don't worry, Director Ronald, my North is familiar with the dress code already. I assure you that due to North's presence, your team will recover all the money you guys have spent on this movie."

Eloise, the female lead, was an alluring lady, and North was most perfect for the role. No one doubted this.

Ronald couldn't help but nod in agreement. After that, Miss Jones took North away.

On the way back to the room, they happened to pass the fitting room. Miss Jones said, "North, look, these are the custom-made dresses for you."

North raised her eyes and said, "It's very beautiful."

Miss Jones stared at North's figure with satisfaction, and whispered mysteriously, "North, do you want to ask President Domino to watch your audition tomorrow?"

Although Raven was her initial sponsor, Raven hadn't seen North audition before.

North looked at Miss Jones, "Miss Jones, it seems like you're encouraging me to seduce the lord."

Miss Jones seemed anxious. She turned, and gazed at Liliana's sneering expression, and she became

angry.

"North, as long as you are under my management, you can't lose, okay? It doesn't matter if you seduce anyone. So, tell me, do you want to seduce the lord?"

"No," North refused.

Miss Jones shook her head disappointedly.

At this moment, North's phone beeped, indicating a message. Miss Jones winked happily, "Is it a message from President Domino?"

North glanced at it. It was indeed a ma**age from Raven.

In a lazy and indifferent tone, North nodded, "Yes, it's him."

Miss Jones diligently swiped the room card and pushed North in. "Then, go and chat with him."

"Miss Jones, I really think that President Domino isn't Liliana's sponsor, but yours!

Miss Jones smiled, and immediately closed the room door.

North walked in. She took off her shoes and stepped on the soft wool carpet with her bare feet.

Thousands of miles away, Raven was still standing in front of the window. He was waiting for North's reply.

"Why are you messaging me?" North's reply came in.

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Chapter 919 A Cool Photo

It was a very simple comprehensible sentence, but Raven read the word back and forth several times. After a few seconds, he casually let out a low, provocative laugh.

The tip of his tongue touched his handsome right cheek.

"The shoot is yet to commence, and you're already impatient with me? Do you want me to shut down the production?" Raven responded.

A few minutes later, "Mr. Domino, why are you so angry? I'm certain I didn't provoke you, if you're tired, then get some rest." North replied, she even included a laughing emoji.

"Yea, I'm tired. But I don't want a rest, but you."

North read his message back and forth, and couldn't help but be amazed by his confidence.

Raven was very different from other men. Other men wanted to fall asleep when they were tired, but when he was tired, he needed a woman. He needed entertainment.

Raven was born into wealth, he enjoyed an extremely luxurious life, and enjoyed the superposition. of power, status and wealth. He particularly enjoyed women.

Now, he was very clear about what he said. He wanted to have some fun with her.

Before North could reply, a video request came in.

He wanted to make a video call with her.

North couldn't agree, because in the middle of the night, once something started, it would never end. He was an insatiable greedy man, and there was a high probability that he would let her do some indecent things in the video.

"It's not convenient for me right now." North replied.

Raven, who had been rejected, snorted again. He knew that she would reject him.

However, it was only interesting for a woman to do this.

He had been thinking about her for so many years.

However, Raven was also angry. There were so many women around him who wanted to snuggle into his arms.

Withal, North had the chance to be in his arms. He gave her the chance. But she didn't want to utilize

Raven pulled out a cigarette, his tall and straight waist moved slightly, and he lit the cigarette with a lighter with one hand.

"I wish to relieve my craving." Raven sent another message.

North understand what he meant. This time, North cooperated, "Then, can I send you a cool photo?" she asked.

"Do you have more cool photos?" Raven probed.

"I have none that I'm without clothes. But, there are cool ones. Should I still send?"

"ASAP." Raven replied.

Almost immediately, Raven's phone beeped, indicating a photo from North.

Raven held the cigarette and slowly let out a puff of smoke from his mouth. He clicked on the photo and it was a sea in summer.

“The water is cool, right?” North’s teasing message swiftly came in.

Raven’s handsome face instantly sank. He didn’t like this kind of joke. He disliked it very much.

He could not wait to fly back immediately and teach her a lesson.

Raven threw his phone on the big soft bed.

He furiously paced around the room, but, he soon stopped. He went to the bed, and picked up phone, and dialed her number.

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But there was a mechanical and cold female voice from the other end, “I’m sorry, the number you dialed has been switched off

She switched off her phone!

Damn it!

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Chapter 920

Chapter 920 Brother Likes North.

Raven clicked on North’s timeline, and found a recent photo of her.

In the photo, she did not show her face. That day, she bought a pair of very beautiful crystal high heels.

She didn’t use any filter, she had used the original camera lens. Her skin was glowy and perfect.

She was wearing those crystal stilettos.

Raven's bulging throat rolled up and down, and his eyes were covered with lust. He raised his hand to

cover it.

His eyes were like a pervert lurking in the dark. He could look back and forth hundreds of times through every photo she sent.

It was very strange. No matter how beautiful she was, he had watched her for so many years, but he still felt that he hadn't seen enough.

Every time he saw her, his heart still moved.

Raven gently closed his scarlet eyelids. He could not remember when last he had such dirty thoughts towards her.

He remembered that one time, when she was still young, it was raining heavily.

That night, he slept on the bed in his room. The door of the room suddenly opened, and the silk on his body was pulled open.

"Brother, it's thundering outside and it's raining. I'm alone. I'm really scared." North had said terrifyingly to him.

At that time, he was already an adult, but he hadn't dated a girl yet. North was the first girl to climb into his bed and get under his blanket.

He lowered his eyes and looked at her in his arms. North was carefully taken care of by the Domino family. Every inch of her skin was like porcelain. Her body was soft and spotless. The hair on her head was full of fragrance.

Raven's face was clouded with fear, as she kept snuggling into his arms, "Brother, can I sleep with you tonight?"

Could he refuse?

No, he couldn't.

But that night, he hadn't fallen asleep. His body temperature kept rising and became scorching.

He lowered his eyes again and looked at the girl in his embrace. "North, can you let go of me and stay away from me?"

At that time, her family suffered an accident, and she came to the Domino's house. She felt very afraid. In such a thunderous night, her small hands tightly hugged his waist.

The moment North heard his words, she looked up at him with watery eyes. She was a little hurt and shocked.

"Brother, don't you...don't like North anymore?" she questioned sadly.

After she finished speaking, she quickly let go of him and moved her small body to the side. She even turned around and turned her back to him.

He looked at her small figure and felt extremely pitiful. She curled up like a wounded animal.

He didn't care about the pain, he quickly turned to the side to coax her, and whispered in her ear, "How could that be? Brother likes North the most."

She was so young, and easy to coax, so she had laughed immediately, and even turned around and hugged him again. "I like you," she muttered.

After that, she had quickly fallen asleep.

He got up and went to the bathroom. He didn't remember how many cold showers he had taken that night.

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Two years later, when he returned home one day, he could hear his mother, Zhuri, and the maid discussing from a distance.

Didk you see

His mother didn't like North, so she spoke very harshly about her, "North has grown up. her figure? She'll definitely grow up to be like her mother. She will definitely like to seduce men in the future!"

The maid suggested, "Madam, do we get her an hijab?"

Some teenage girls wore hijab, although it was exclusive to the Muslims.

"No need, she'll definitely learn the hard way. I heard that every day after school, boys gather around and stare at her. She'll definitely learn the hard way."

That day, Raven parked outside the villa and did not go in. Then, he drove to North's school to pick her up.

The luxurious car was parked on the side of the road. It was just before the end of school.

He looked up and saw many students walking out of the school through the bright glass windows. Soon, he saw North in the crowd.

She was wearing a school uniform with a high ponytail. She was no different from the female students, but she was different. The big school uniform could not cover her well-developed figure. In the quiet and luxurious car, he let his eyes wander around her body.

She was still carrying a backpack. He had bought the bag from a luxurious brand for her.

The high ponytail revealed her small face. Her growing appearance was like a delicate red rose.

At that moment, he felt that his mother was right. Her chest was protruding and her hips were growing wide. Her soft and charming appearance had already attracted so many people. In the future, he did not know how many men she would hook up with.

Soon, she found his car, and ran over happily.

She got into the passenger seat and fastened her seat belt. "Bro, why are you here?"

His big hand pressed on the steering wheel, as he drove the car without looking sideways, "I came to pick you up."

"Brother, this is for you." In her little hands, there was a string of hand-woven blue flowers with wind chimes on them. They could be hung on the car for decoration. They were delicate and beautiful

He glanced at it, and there was a smile on his thin lips. "Where did you come from? Did those male classmates of yours give it to you?"

North was stunned. Obviously, she did not expect him to say that.

He turned his head to look at her. Her little face was before him.

"There should be many boys who gives you gifts in your class, right? Did you accept their gifts, and also give them something in return? Or, did you let them kiss you?"

The Substitute Bride Duted by My Billionaire Husband

Raven was being somewhat blunt, because in recent times, everything was transactional. Men mostly gave gifts to the women they liked. However, his words were really ugly.

North was probably frightened. Her little face turned red, and her watery eyes soon reddened. Her hands were on the bunch of flowers, she bit her lower lip, and said “I don’t want you to drive me home. Stop, I want to get off!”

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