

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

By Sumpto Midway Chapter 811

Chapter 811 Are You Shameless?

Damien's face ashened as he walked to the coffee table. He pulled a tissue to cover his nose. His strong chest began to throb.

He felt embarrassed.

Joyce did not expect that his nose would actually bleed. She looked at herself and found out that her clothes were not too revealing. Now she believed it.

What Mrs. Robert said was true. He had not touched a woman in all these years!

"Boss Robert!" Joyce called out to him.

Damien looked back at her with an unpleasant gaze. "What?"

"Mr. Robert, it seems like you've not seen the best things of this world." Joyce replied.

Damien stared at her fiercely. Without saying a word, he turned around and entered the bathroom. Joyce looked at his back. Why did she think he was a little awkward? He looked so cute.

Damien took a cold shower and came out. Joyce had already changed into a normal nightdress and leaned against the bedside to read.

Hearing the sound of him approaching, she raised her head and looked at him with her watery eyes. "People already think we're together, are you happy now?"

It took Damien a few seconds to keep up with her rhythm. She actually spoke to him!

"Shut up!" he ordered.

Joyce covered half of her face with a book, revealing only a pair of watery eyes that were dark. Looking at his embarrassed face, she laughed.

Damien felt very depressed, hence he returned to his sofa.

"Mr. Robert, I've been here for two days. I'm leaving tomorrow."

What?

She was leaving tomorrow?

Damien suddenly felt that his heart was empty. Although she had only stayed for two days, he was already used to having such a sweet person like her in his room.

When he returned home at night, all he saw were dim lights, and all he heard were the happy laughter of her and his mother,

The cleverness with which she coaxed the old lady, the perfect acting, and her playfulness, all of which made him very happy.

He actually wanted to let this day go on for a long long time.

However, she suddenly told him that she was leaving the next day.

Damien's eyes fell on the document in his hands, as if he did not care about what she had just said. After a few seconds of silence, he seemed to casually say, "You suddenly want to leave, how do you plan to explain to mum?"

"I already told mum that I'm going to start a career. She is quite supportive and understanding. She also said that we women must have our own careers. You mum allowed me to leave."

It seemed that she was determined to leave. Mrs. Robert already knew about it. He was the last person to know.

Damien looked up from the document. His eyes fell on her bright face. "What career are you going into?"

Could she tell him?

How could she tell him?

Wouldn't he say that she going to be a prostitute?

"It's a secret." Joyce laughed..

If she didn't say it, he wouldn't say it. Anyway, she knew that Damien would look down on her career choice.

With a bang, Damien closed the document and threw it on the table, "Let's go, hurry up, no one is leaving, go to sleep!"

He laid on the sofa and closed his eyes.

Joyce couldn't understand what was wrong with him? Why was he angry again?

He was so difficult to handle.

"Mr. Robert, there's one more thing I want to tell you. I've already coaxed your mum as we agreed. She shouldn't disturb you for a while. Since I've fulfilled my own end of the bargain, is there something you should give me?" Joyce hinted.

Damien turned over and turned his back to her.

"Forget it, let's talk about it tomorrow morning." He replied nonchalantly.

Anyway, Joyce knew that she had to find a way to take the book away, she couldn't tolerate him cheating!

Joyce closed the medical book and lay down to sleep.

Damien had not fallen asleep, but he knew that Joyce had fallen asleep because he heard her long, shallow breathing.

Damien really wanted to get up and wake her up.

Damien laid down. He looked at the crystal chandelier above his head. Every time, she broke into his life forcefully. And in the end, he was abandoned by her!

Damien knew in his heart that he was in love with Joyce.

After that romantic night, he had been obsessed with her, and now, her playful personality was even more deeply loved by him.

Damien tossed and turned, and simply sat up. He took out the book. The secret book in his hand was sealed, so he couldn't see the content. He was still curious. What was in this secret book that made her care so much? Damien opened the sealed package and opened the book.

Damien's eyes suddenly widened.

There were two people on each page, posing in various shy poses.

The yellowed pages were supposed to be a rare copy of her collection. She actually wanted this?!

Damien immediately stood up and walked to the bedside, "Joyce, wake up!" Joyce was sleeping soundly. At this moment, she felt a noise in her ears. It was really annoying.

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Joyce opened her eyes and saw Damien standing beside her bed.

Joyce was a little angry when she woke up. She was unhappy.

Before she could say anything, Damien threw the cheat book in his hand onto her quilt, "Look at what this is!"

Joyce's eyes lit up and she quickly opened the book. She was looking at it very interestedly.

Damien was taken aback by her reaction. He thought that after she was exposed, she would blush and feel ashamed.

But instead, she appreciated the book with great interest.

"Joyce you're a woman. Does the word 'shame', exist in your world?"

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Chapter 812 Okay, Macho!

"Huh?" Joyce looked up and stared at him innocently. Then she nodded, "Yes, Mr. Robert. I can even write it for you and teach you."

Damien was almost furious. He reached out and wanted to take back the book, "Don't read it, I'll destroy it now!"

What?

Destroy the Cheat book?

Was his brain gone, hence he didn't even know how to appreciate such a good thing?

"Don't! Don't touch my secret book!" Joyce quickly raised her hand to prevent him from stealing it.

Damien's body bullied her. One big hand held her wrist, and the other big hand easily grabbed the secret book.

He did not expect that with such strength, Joyce could not move because of his restraint, and soon, he was at a disadvantage.

Joyce had an idea. She quickly tucked the book into her nightgown. Then, she straightened her chest, as she pushed it to him.

She actually shoved the book into her chest!

Damien looked at her beautiful figure. Now that the book was stuffed into her chest, his eyes were red with excitement.

"Damien why don't you grab it? You don't dare?" Joyce hummed.

Damien's throat twitched, and then he reached out and pushed her. Joyce was pushed directly into the soft bed.

Joyce didn't know what had happened yet. She wanted to stand up, but Damien had already covered her from above and he said fiercely, "Joyce, you brought this upon yourself.

He lowered his head and kissed her red lips.

All this happened so fast that Joyce forgot to grit her teeth.

Joyce was a little amused. His kissing skills had improved a lot from the previous time.

Joyce pressed her hands against his chest and started to resist, as she tried to push him away.

Damien used his fingers to clasp her two wrists and pressed them above her head. Then, he began to kiss her eyebrows, "Didn't you like this book? Let's discuss about it tonight." he said in a hoarse voice.

Only then did Joyce realize that this man was not only boring, but also bad!

At this moment, he had retreated from his usual abstinence appearance, and was no different from other men.

"Damien, no, let me go! You better not force me!"

"I haven't eaten you yet, how do I know if you're sweet?" Damien whispered into her ears.

Joyce probably realized that this time he was serious. He hadn't touched a woman in more than twenty years.

However, she did not want to.

"Damien, how dare you! If you force me, I'll kill you sooner or later!"

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Chapter 812 lay, Macho!

Damien closed his scarlet eyes, "Then I give my life to you now!"

Five minutes later, the room was filled with the smell of extravagance.

Damien's scarlet eyes were stained with a sense of decadence and frustration.

Joyce blinked and stared at him timidly and uncertainly.

Aside from foreplay, Joyce estimated that he couldn't go more than two

minutes.

Damien's entire face was black. He let go of Joyce and pulled out. His slender fingers pulled up the pajamas on the carpet and he put them on. He adjusted and looked back at her. "Do you want to take a shower?" Joyce grabbed a pillow and smashed it into his handsome face, "No!" Damien did not avoid it. The pillow smashed into his handsome face and fell again.

"Damien, I'm not finished with you!"

Damien's eyes darkened as he pursed his thin lips into a cold arc. "Joyce, see the situation clearly. You came to provoke me."

Joyce scowled.

Damien frowned, and his low voice was filled with nervousness that he was not aware of. "Joyce, what's the matter with you?"

Joyce frowned and rubbed her stomach in pain, "It hurt."

Damien walked into the bathroom, brought a warm towel and came back. He took a clean black shirt and put it on her. His hoarse voice was soft, "Does it still hurt?"

Joyce lowered her head and did not speak to him.

Damien was a little emotional. "I'll ask you again, does it hurt?"

Joyce kicked him, "Are you fucking mentally retarded? Why do you keep asking me if it hurts!" Damien was firmly kicked in his thigh, and his handsome face ashened.

"Damien, go out and buy me medicine!"

"What medicine?"

"You really don't understand or are pretending to be oblivious? I'm still very young. It's very likely that I'll get pregnant. Go buy contraceptives."

Damien stood still and said in a stiff and unhappy tone, "I'm not going!"

Joyce was also angry. "Damien, don't you want to pay for the two minutes you just spent?"

Damien stared at her for a few seconds, then rolled over and got out of bed. He put on his pajamas and opened the door.

Someone outside the door suddenly fell in. "Oh my goodness!" Mrs. Robert exclaimed.

Damien was speechless, as he stared at his mother.

"Oh, where am I? Who am I, and what am I doing?" Mrs. Robert muttered pretentiously, as she peeked at Joyce in the room.

Seeing the unhappy gaze that Damien stared at her with her, she smiled shyly, and then praised in a low voice, "You two did just great!"

Author's Daily Story.

11:38

The extended business luxurious car sped away. In the quiet and luxurious

compartment, Alpha, who sat in the back seat, looked through the bright rearview mirror at the girl who was walking away.

He had seen her just now, and he had also seen her chasing after his luxurious car.

It was her.

He recognized her.

She was the girl who asked him for his social media handle at the church gate that day.

Aiden glanced at his CEO. It was the first time he had seen his CEO fixate on a girl.

Alpha was a teenager, who had emerged and dominated the business world. In the future, the girl who would stand beside him would also be the queen of the Augustine family. Hence, so many girls flocked around him.

Aiden also looked at the rearview mirror. He also recognized Annabelle.

“CEO, isn’t that the girl at the church gate that day? It’s your birthday today.

She should be here to give you a birthday present.”

Alpha indifferently retracted his gaze, and looked at Aiden.

“Aiden, are you familiar with this girl?”

Aiden was speechless. He wasn’t familiar with Annabelle at all.

Alpha, was naturally a jealous type.

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Chapter 813 A Gift

For two minutes, Damien didn’t know how to react, “Mom!” he finally yelled angrily.

Seeing that she had upset Damien, Mrs. Robert quickly ran back to her room, “Come on, come on, you’re the best!”

Damien was speechless. He put on a black coat and took the car keys, then drove to a nearby pharmacy.

Damien went to the pharmacy to buy contraceptives, but instead of going back immediately, he lazily leaned on the car and smoked a cigarette.

The cold wind of the night was blowing,

Obviously, he was out of control tonight.

He had never been interested in women all these years. Tonight, he was as anxious as a fool. The most important thing was that he did not perform well and personally embarrassed himself.

Thinking of Joyce’s reluctance beneath him, Damien gritted his teeth. It was

hard to say what he was going through his mind, but he was probably going to do it again.

There were many young and beautiful girls on the near street at night. They secretly looked at Damien.

Damien was still very young, he was only in his forties. This mature and successful upper class man had an indescribable masculine charm. With his elegant and aura, he was like a magnet that firmly attracted everyone's attention.

Damien came out in a hurry. He did not change his clothes at all. He only put on a black coat. Now, he was standing by his car, and one could faintly see his black silk pajamas. It had a sense of luxury.

Moreover, Damien had a pair of slippers on his feet.

Who would have thought that Damien, the son of Imperial, would come out to buy contraceptives in his slippers in the middle of the night?

The young and beautiful girls looked at him and they began to blush.

Damien did not notice this. He snuffed out the cigarette butt in his hand, then turned around and got into the luxurious car. The luxurious car sped away.

Damien returned to the Robert family's mansion and opened the door, but he did not see Joyce on the bed.

She was still there when he left, but now that he was back, she's gone.

Where did she go?

Damien put down the contraceptive pill, and then looked around the room.

The room was empty, and Joyce was really gone.

Where had she gone so late?

Damien quickly went out and wanted to summon the maid.

"Don't yell." At this moment, Mrs. Robert appeared.

"Damien, are you looking for Joyce? Joyce said that she had something urgent to attend to, so she left.

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What, she was really gone?

Didn't she say she would leave the next day?

Mrs. Robert came over, she nudged Damien with her elbow, and blinked ambiguously, "Why, you missed Joyce after taking a walk for a while? I didn't realize you were so clingy before."

Damien did not want to talk to his mother, so he turned around and entered the room..

Soon, he saw a small note on the bedside table. On the note, there was a line of elegant and beautiful small letters.

"I'm gone, and I've taken the book," the note read.

Only then did Damien realize that he had been fooled. She was a doctor and

had a way to prevent herself from getting pregnant. Just now, she asked him to buy contraceptives just to take the opportunity and escape from him. Damien was quite angry. At this time, he realized that there was still some words under the note.

“Mr. Robert, don’t be angry, I have a gift for you.”

Did she leave him a present?

Damien’s knitted brows relaxed a little. Joyce seemed to have a little conscience.

He then looked down to see what gift she had left for him.

Soon he saw this gift. She told him the hospital that specialized in the treatment of kidney deficiency, and urged him to go for a treatment.

Damien’s handsome face was completely dark. He even felt like strangling her!

Olive had not left Imperial yet because she was worried about North.

In the coffee shop, the two of them were sitting by the window. Today, North was wearing a red sweater. The sweater was loose. On the contrary, her shoulders were shiny and soft. Underneath were narrow black trousers. The trousers were folded up twice, revealing her delicate ankles. Her long wavy hair was lazily scattered over her shoulders. Her palm-sized face was like a red rose. Her beauty was flamboyant and soft.

“North, I heard that Raven is getting married, is this true?” Olive asked.

North held the small spoon and stirred the coffee in the cup. She hooked her lips and said casually. “Yeah, I heard that his getting married to Piper Sebastian, the daughter of the entertainment tycoon.”

“Are they a perfect match? North, let me ask you, if Raven gets married, what would you do?”

North took a sip from her coffee. “It’s none of my business if he’s getting married. At most, I’ll have a sister-in-law.”

“North!” Olive held North’s small hand. “A woman’s youth is very precious. You’ve been with Raven for four years...”

It had been four years since Olive returned to Visionary and had given birth to the triplets.

North was expressionless. She raised her hand and brushed the hair beside her cheeks. There was a thousand amorous feelings in her lazy expression,

“Olive, don’t get me wrong, Raven hasn’t touched me in the past four years. What we shared was just a pure brother-sister relationship.”

Back then, Olive and North were both called the twin sisters, but they had completely different personalities.

Olive was smart, and North was a rose with thorns. She was born to be the most beautiful. But she

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had become someone's plaything.

Olive's eyes widened in shock. She knew Raven very well. In the past few years, could Raven actually resist the temptations of touching North?

"North, are you serious? Has Raven's personality changed?"

"No," North shook her head, "He probably wanted to touch me, but he didn't dare. He didn't dare to let go of his desires. Raven had always been such a sober and forbearing person. His self-control was terrifyingly strong."

Olive agreed with this. Raven was a man with some dark elements in his life. The more sober and self-controlled a man, the more terrifying he was.

"Olive, let's go back."

"Okay."

They both left the cafe. Because North's assistant was busy with some other important duties, she couldn't pick them up. Hence, Olive and North simply reached out to the street and flagged down a taxi.

Before the taxi could arrive, an Aston Martin car pulled up.

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Chapter 814 Do You Want Me To Introduce You To A Man?

This world-class Aston Martin car exuded a low-key, restrained and luxurious aura. It looks especially dazzling on the street at midnight. Now, the luxurious car slowly stopped and the driver's window slid down, revealing an incomparable picture. The handsome face was that of Raven.

North still was holding onto Olive's hand. When she saw that it was Raven, her face was emotionless, and she called out obediently, "Bro..."

Today, Raven was wearing a black suit. The high quality fabric was pressed without the slightest creases. His temperament was indifferent and cold.

Now, his eyes fell on North's delicate face. "Where are you going? I'll drop you guys off."

At this moment, a delicate female voice came from inside the luxury car,

"Raven, who is that?"

There was someone in the passenger seat, it was Piper Sebastian, Raven's fiancée.

Piper was tall and beautiful. She leaned over and looked at North and Olive.

Raven muttered expressionlessly, "My sister."

He referred to North as his sister.

"Oh, I heard that you have a younger sister, and she is North, the hottest star in the entertainment industry. So it's true," Piper smiled and looked at Raven, her eyes full of admiration for him.

She turned and looked at North outside the car again, "Hello, North, I'm

Piper.”

North tilted her head and looked at Piper. She blinked her eyes softly and playfully.

“Hello, sister in law.” North greeted.

Piper immediately smiled shyly when North referred to her as her sister-in-law. She even turned to look at Raven, but Raven did not look at her.

Piper was stunned for a while. She liked Raven so much, so she had instinctively sent someone to investigate about his life.

Therefore, Piper knew that Raven had a younger sister. This younger sister was related to him by blood.

Now, he had been looking at North. From the moment North appeared, he hadn't looked away. Piper quickly said, “North, where are you going with your friends? Raven and I can give you a ride.” North shook her head, “Thank you, sister-in-law. We'll just take a taxi. We don't want to bother Piper had only offered North and Olive a ride because she was trying to be polite. But deep within her, she didn't really want to North to ride with them.

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Raven's low and magnetic voice said, “It's not good to take a taxi here, don't be stubborn, get in.” Piper froze, as she heard Raven's strong and domineering tone. It seemed like Raven was ordering his woman.

North shrugged and did not become hypocritical. “Alright then, thank you brother and sister-in-law. Olive, let's get in.”

North and Olive got into the back seat.

The Aston Martin galloped smoothly on the road.

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The Substitute Bride: Doted by My Billionaire Harband

Chapter 814 Do You Want Me To Introduce You To A Man?

At this moment, Piper broke the silence. “Sister North, you are twenty four years old this year. Do you have any boyfriend?”

“Not yet. In the past few years, I've been busy with work. My schedule is very tight, and there are many paparazzi around me, so I don't have the chance to date a boyfriend. Sister-in-law, you know a lot of people. If you have a suitable person, kindly introduce me to him.”

Piper nodded happily, “Okay, I'll definitely find someone for you. Raven, you also have a lot of rich friends, why don't you introduce North to some?”

Raven raised his head and looked at North through the rearview mirror.

Raven's eyes darkened, and he said, “North, do you want me to introduce you to a man?”

North met his gaze and said. “Of course, bro, you have to introduce me to them. They must be handsome, with a great figure, and someone who listens

to me and will please me.”

Raven indifferently retracted his gaze.

The atmosphere in the car instantly became awkward.

Fortunately, they had already arrived at their location. North and Olive got out of the car.

The duo walked together. Olive, who had not spoken the entire time, tugged at North’s sleeve and whispered, “Raven’s car has not left yet. He’s looking at you. Piper is still here. She looked unabashed.”

North did not look back. The smile on her face slowly turned cold. She said indifferently and lazily, “He’s not afraid. Anyway, he’s not someone who can’t marry a wife. Olive, ignore him, he ‘s a lunatic.”

In the Aston Martin luxurious car, Raven watched North enter the apartment before he retracted his gaze. He stepped on the accelerator and the luxurious car sped down the road again.

Piper looked at him and tried to smile, “Raven, North is so beautiful. She’s even more beautiful than what we see on TV and magazines.”

Raven drove intently. He didn’t respond to her.

“Raven, i also heard some bad rumors. I heard that North slept with people in order to reach the peak of her carrier.

As Piper said this, she looked at Raven’s face.

She thought that Raven would be angry, but when he heard her words, he slowly raised his eyebrows.

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"The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 815 Take Her Little Hand

Sleep with him...

Did she sleep with him?

Why didn’t he know?

Obviously, she didn’t.

They had very little intimate time. She all refused. Every time he touched her, she became stiff, her face pale, her whole body cold, as if she was being raped.

He didn’t even dare to actually touch her. Once a man can’t control his lower body, it will be dangerous. He didn’t dare to indulge himself and got lost in her. Once the gate of desire is open, it can’t be closed.

He was smiling, the smile was... evil. Carla was sensitive to the difference

between the fake brothers. She immediately felt there was danger, but she still smiled, "Raven, North is still young. I'm really afraid she will get lost. Anyway, pretty girls these days will seduce men, wanting to win a long-term ticket for themselves..."

"What do you want to say?" Raven suddenly interrupted her.

Carla turned her head and met his cold black eyes, now looking at her. His expression was very calm, and his eyes were calm and unwavering, but upon closer inspection, the bottom of his eyes seemed to have two small and dangerous abysses that could suck people down if they weren't careful.

"I..."

"Miss Foster, my mom likes you so much, I'm willing to marry you. As long as you keep quiet, don't act like a devil, and do your duty, you can become Mrs. Dominos. So in the future, use your mind to think before you say something. Also, if you see some things, you have to close your eyes, okay?"

"..." Carla's heart suddenly fell to the bottom. He... What does he mean? He coveted his sister, now caught by his future fiancée, not only did he not hide it, but he also dared to be so aggressive.

Raven gently looked away, as the melodious ringtone sounded. There was a call coming in, which was from his secretary.

Raven hit the connect button, "Hello."

The secretary's voice quickly came: "President, your father went to Imperial. Now he is looking for... Miss Paulo."

What?

Raven quickly frowned, a mist covering his handsome brows, he hung up the phone without saying anything,

Carla noticed his sudden cold aura, and she immediately asked with concern, "Raven, what happened?"

The next second, the car brakes screeched, Raven stopped the car on the side of the road, then casually spat out two words: "Get off!"

What?

Did he ask her to get out of the car?

Carla glanced over. Now that they were on the highway, but he wanted to leave her at the highway intersection?

Raven now turned his head, his cold eyes looking at her. He asked, "What's wrong? Do you want me to take you out of the car?"

"..." Carla's face was pale, her eyes were red, and her fists were shaking, then she opened the door and got out of the car. She said, "Raven, I..."

He pressed the accelerator, the Aston Martin sped away at rocket-like speed. Carla's face was full of dust, She was mad with anger. She was curious, too. What happened to make Raven, who had always been cold and in control, suddenly change his expression?

Olive stayed with North for a while and then came back. North showered with rose petal bath water, then came out wearing a double strap nightgown. Then there was a “ding” and the doorbell of her apartment rang.

Who is that?

She put on a black jacket and then opened the apartment door. Outside the front door was Raven’s father, Tobias.

North’s feelings for Tobias are complicated. That year, her parents both died in a car accident, her brother also disappeared overnight, and she suddenly became an orphan. Just then, Tobias appeared, bringing her back to the Dominos family.

North is very grateful to Tobias. Uncle Dominos has long played the role of her father, but she soon received harsh abuse from Mrs. Dominos, much of it because of her mother. Mrs. Dominos considers her to be a temptress like her mother who will climb Tobias’ bed when she grows up.

Just like that, North felt awkward between her and Tobias. As she grew older, she also shunned Tobias more and more.

Unexpectedly, he came to see her now.

“Uncle Dominos, why are you here?”

Tobias looked at her affectionately and said, “North, I happened to come to Imperial for some business, so I stopped by to see you. You haven’t come home for years, nor have you actively contacted me. I’m worried about you.”

“Uncle Dominos, I’m okay. Don’t worry about me.”

Tobias glanced inside the apartment and said, “North, is there anyone in your apartment? Let’s go in and talk.”

North has grown up. No matter how Tobias thought, it wasn’t appropriate for them to be alone together. She said, “Uncle Dominos, my friend is inside, so tonight isn’t convenient.”

He nodded, “North, actually I still want to say these words. Me and your mom are old friends. When I brought you home, I wanted to raise you like a daughter, but my wife...”

Speaking of this, he sighed heavily: “Daughter, I have put you to shame all these years. You have suffered.”

North’s thick eyelashes trembled for a moment, and she said, “Uncle Dominos, you’ve done nothing to shame me. I appreciate you.”

“North, I...” He said hesitantly, a sad look on his face, then slowly reached out to take North’s small hand.

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He still didn’t take it when a deep laugh suddenly sounded in his ear: “Dad, why didn’t you tell me that you came to Imperial?”

North raised her head and immediately saw Raven.

Raven came. Now he is standing upright in the dark corner in front of her. The light there was very dim, his handsome and flawless face hidden inside, revealing a bit of mystery.

He rushed over. The cold wind and frost fell on his stiff shoulders. Although he was smiling, his smile was cold to the bone.

-A daily little story of Alpha and Anabelle

Early the next morning. Alpha came to the company, the receptionist quickly greeted: "President, this is a gift from the ladies yesterday. What do you think?"

Alpha looked at the mountain of gifts that were famous international brands that gentlemen and ladies bought, without any expression, saying before walking away: "Take them away." "Yes sir."

At this moment, he suddenly saw an exquisite handbag and stopped involuntarily. "President, this gift is from a girl to you. This girl is so beautiful. Yesterday, she waited for day and didn't leave until late at night." Said the receptionist, handing out the bag. Alpha took out the gift inside, which was...the star vase,

The colorful stars inside were all the stars she folded for him.

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Inside was a notepad. He took it out. On the note paper hung a small delicate bell. At this moment, the spring wind outside blew, and the bell rang with a clear melodious sound, "Happy birthday to you-"

Anabelle said "Happy 18th birthday to Alpha. Be happy"

She has returned from afar. In this life, she hopes that the spring wind will heal all the pain of his previous life and make him happy.

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