

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 441

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Chapter 341

Chapter 441 Don't you want to be My Mrs. Augustine?

Olive doesn't know how much time she has left, how long she can be with him. She just knows every minute and every second is precious, and can't be wasted.

Olive blushed and nodded quickly, "Yes."

Elvis' tall and handsome body slipped through the gap in the door, then he closed the door with his hand, kissing her small, young face, "I'll take a shower first."

He stepped into the bathroom, right after that the sound of water gurgling was heard.

Olive poured herself a glass of water, and she felt her heart beat wildly, almost to her throat. Actually, she had done those intimate and shy things with him, but such a formal date was still the first time. She was very nervous. At this time, with a "click" sound, the bathroom door opened, inside the refreshing scent of the bathtub along with that handsome and straight figure entered her line of sight.

Elvis took a shower as quickly as possible.

Olive didn't turn her head, but she looked up at the polished glass window in front of her and saw him in the window. Elvis, who had finished showering, wore a black shirt, all buttons unbuttoned, revealing his solid and noble body, underneath a pair of black trousers...

Olive's slender eyelids quivered, and now he had walked over, reached for the glass of water from her hand, and set it on the table.

His large hand landed on her slim waist, and he lowered his head and began to kiss her long hair. Olive used her white teeth to bite her red lips, asking, "Why did you take a shower so fast? Are you clean?"

"Yes, if you don't believe me, let's see." Elvis reached out, lifted her across, and laid her on the large soft bed.

Olive moved a little, and at this moment her vision darkened, and he raised his hand, slipped his fingers into hers, and interlaced them.

He raised his handsome eyebrows, didn't rush to kiss her, his voice low and hoarse, every minute. seductive, "Olive, let's remarry."

He said, Olive, let's remarry.

Olive hasn't thought about remarrying yet, and with her current body, she fears she won't be able to remarry.

Elvis' thin, flexible lips moved slowly to her snow-white earlobes, he earnestly said: "Olive, why don't you say? Don't you want to be my Mrs. Augustine?"

He leaned close to her earlobe to talk, the clean, fresh male breath on her delicate skin, her body immediately emerged a layer of pink.

Did she want to be his Mrs. Augustine?

Yes, of course.

Olive felt weak all over her body, and her bright eyes filled with a layer of clear water, "Mr. Augustine, is this your proposal? Isn't it too perfunctory? I

disagree. This time you have to carefully pursue me first, I want to see your performance!"

Elvis pursed his thin lips, answering, "Okay, I'll surely try."

Chapter 441 Don't you want to be My Mrs. Augustine?

He bent down to kiss her.

Olive knew he wasn't serious, her "performance" wasn't the "performance" in his mouth, and she smiled away, "Mr. Augustine, your face is a good thing, don't lose it."

"You are my Mrs. Augustine, so I don't need shame."

This is really the first time Olive has seen such a straight and shameless man! Certainly Mr. Augustine!

At this point, Elvis reached out to undo the thin strap of her dress, and Olive quickly thought of something, asking. "Mr. Augustine, do you have... that?"

"What is that?"

"It's just... to prevent pregnancy. I've been in my fertile window for two days now. I'm afraid of getting pregnant."

Elvis looked at her charming little face, frowned and said: "If you are pregnant, let's give birth to a baby. I will raise the both of you."

"But..." Her current physical condition was absolutely impossible to conceive.

"But what?" Elvis lifted her slender legs, letting them wrap around his strong waist, coaxing in a deep, husky voice: "Don't you want to have a baby for me? You will have two children."

"BUL.."

Elvis lowered his head to block her red lips, "Little liar, you just like to deceive me. Now let me see if you're not being honest with your body. After I treat you, you will be honest."

Olive's small head was pushed to the head of the bed, his large hand quickly covered her forehead, overbearing but showing love and pity. Olive hastily closed her eyes, she felt herself turning into a pool of water.

Midnight.

There was a dim lamp on the bedside cabinet in the room, softly illuminating

the room.

A tall and muscular man was pressing on a slim woman, their two bodies covered under a blanket, the man's thin flexible lips kissing the woman's red lips, asking for her too much.

At this moment, the mobile ringtone rang, it was Olive's phone.

Olive's slender eyelashes trembled. She opened her dreamy eyes, her soft and seductive face was red, her delicate eyebrows and eyes full of autumn waves, like a begonia flower that was weakly beaten by the rain after being taken care of by a man.

Her two soft white hands rested on the man's broad chest, her clear voice tinged with tenderness: "President Augustine, the phone..."

Elvis frowned, large hands pressed against her water snake-like body, saying, "Don't move..."

The melodious bells in the room rang again and again. Elvis finally let go of her, used his big hand to circle the bangs on her forehead and push it back, wipe the sweat from her forehead. He kissed her young and tender cheek, then turned over and leaned against the edge of the bed.

His big bony hand touched the cell phone on the nightstand, he received the call: "Hello."

The man's voice was a little hoarse. After indulging himself, he was a bit depraved and sexy. The upper half of his body was bare, there were some red scratches on the wheat-colored skin, the

12:06

handsome shoulder line and the spine line were exposed, his body became thicker and stronger, filled with moisture hormones.

There was a layer of sweat on his skin, tiny beads of sweat crawling on his forehead, extremely sexy and seductive.

After the weight on her body was gone, Olive gasped and leaned over, curled up, exhausted.

She had been experiencing his passion for a while, and he really had the appearance of a little wolf. But why did he answer her call?

Forget it, Olive is now too tired to move her fingers, so she let him take the phone.

Elvis connected the phone, and then a soft voice came from the other end: "Elvis, is that Where's Olive?"

you?

The other end of the line is... Damien!

When the phone rang just now, he looked at the caller ID and recognized Damien's phone number. But it was so late, why did Damien call his Mrs. Augustine?

Elvis felt that he was already shameless in front of Olive, but didn't think that old man Damien was even more shameless!

(8)

Posted by **Admin-D**, 120 Views, Released on August 1, 2023

Chapter 442 He's done. He offended his father-in-law!

Elvis reached out to hug Olive who was beside him, let her lie in his lap, phone in one hand, his other hand brushing the hair that had wrapped around Olive's small face, then lifted her up, smirked and said. "Olive is next to me. She's very tired, she's already asleep."

Elvis' words almost told Damien that he and Olive had just slept together. Of course Damien heard it, he pursed his lips and asked, "Do you live with Olive?"

Elvis felt himself picking peach blossoms all the way. Marvin just left, he didn't expect Mr. Robert to love Olive, too. Now faced with this number one rival, Elvis naturally raged, "Yes, I do. Mr. Robert, I think I've made that very clear. If you're feeling lonely, I can introduce some women to you so you can have a good time."

Damien on the other end said nothing but hung up the phone.

"Beep", there was only a busy tone.

"Mr. Augustine," Olive looked up at him with teary eyes, asking, "Who was that?"

Elvis threw the phone back on the nightstand, nonchalantly saying, "Damien.Robert."

Damien Robert?

Olive quickly frowned and asked, "Why did Mr. Robert call me? And Mr. Augustine, just now you said to introduce... a woman to Mr. Robert?"

Olive looked at him in surprise.

Elvis reached out and pinched her small pink cheek, "What? I introduced a woman to Damien. Do you have any objections?"

"What?" Olive pushed his annoying big hand away, saying, "I just feel like it's not good for you to provoke Mr. Robert. He just hung up on you, obviously angry. If there's one day you're down and left behind, how miserable will you be if you fall into his hands?"

Elvis naturally knew that he had angered Damien just now. He wasn't scared at all, on the contrary, he was gloating. He rolled over and pinned Olive down.

"I don't want to marry his daughter Crystal. I don't care whether he is angry or not. I won't fall into his hands. Mrs. Augustine, you are the one I want to marry, and I will only fall into the hands of your dad, my father-in-law!"

After the two "fight" for a while, Elvis carried Olive into the bathroom and

helped her shower.

It was very late now, Olive buried herself in the blankets, and fell asleep as soon as she touched the bed. Elvis kissed her forehead, then went to the bathroom alone.

Elvis rushed out of the bathroom, wiping his wet short hair with a towel, but soon he was stunned to discover some of Olive's long hairs in the bathroom trash can.

She has started to lose her hair.

Elvis's narrow, deep eyes were like ink, thick and bottomless, and he opened the door to his room and went to the office.

In the office, Elvis sat on a chair, lit a cigarette with a lighter, and began to smoke. The light in the office was very dim, making his handsome face unreadable.

At this time, Peterson came in and said in a low voice: "Young Master, today is already the fourth day, the day that we agreed with Amelia will expire tomorrow. So far, Amelia hasn't actively contacted us. Not even once. I don't know if she got the recipe for The Snap from Jean either."

882.0%

Chapter 412 He's done. He effended his father in law!

› Elvis took a deep breath of his cigarette, then slowly exhaled the smoke from his mouth. He lightly

tapped the cigarette into the ashtray, casually said: "I believe her, tomorrow she will definitely give me the recipe."

Peterson nodded, "By the way, young master, I have something to report to you. Didn't you tell me to keep an eye on Damien? Something happened over there."

Elvis raised an eyebrow, "What?"

He made Peterson watch Damien long ago. That man wants to win his woman, but there's no way!

"Young master, Damien's place is very strange. Two days ago, his personal butler took two hairs to the identification department for a paternity DNA test."

What?

As soon as Peterson finished speaking, Elvis' smoking movement immediately stopped, he looked at Peterson. "Paternity DNA test? Damien and Crystal?"

Peterson nodded, "Certainly."

Elvis had run the business since he was a teenager, and the slightest disturbance would have alerted him in no time, but he never thought that Damien would go for a DNA paternity test. Maybe... Crystal isn't his daughter at all.

So who is Damien's daughter?

Elvis suddenly remembered this time Damien had noticed Olive, just now Damien personally called. Olive. Could it be?

Oh, God!

The tip of the cigarette butt in Elvis' hand fell directly into the ashtray. He got up from his office chair, then turned his body in front of the French window with his hands on his hips.

Peterson looked at Elvis suspiciously, asking, "Young master, what happened?"

Nothing happened, but... he fell into Damien's hands!

Elvis is completely blind from jealousy, he assumes that Damien has shameless thoughts about Olive, so he always sees him as a strong enemy.

Who knows that Damien isn't his love rival at all, but... his father-in-law?

Elvis quickly thought about how he had offended Damien. That's right, he said harsh words in front of him. Having just slept with his daughter, he brazenly said that when he was free he would introduce some women to his father-in-law. Now Elvis's heart is really broken.

What must he do?

What should he do?"

Elvis feels he has to calm down. He will fix it!

4

When Elvis returned to the room, Olive was asleep. He put his arm around her, whispering in her ear, "Wake up, Olive."

Olive opened her eyes in surprise. She was like a kitten in Elvis' lap, her soft sleepy voice said: "Don't make a noise, I'm so sleepy, I want to sleep."

"Olive, let's sleep later. Do you have a picture of your mom? Give me one."

"Yes." Olive reached out her small hand to touch the bag on the nightstand, then carefully pulled out a photograph from the inner drawer, "This is the only picture of me and my mum."

12:06

wwwww

Elvis quickly took the photo, "Lend me the picture, I'll give it back to you."

"What do you want my mom's picture for?" Olive asked, confused.

Elvis reached out and patted her small head, "Sleep."

Olive finds him mysterious and doesn't know what he wants to do, so she warns, "Then don't lose or damage the photo."

"Don't worry. This photo is my amulet. I also rely on my mother-in-law to protect me." Elvis put the photo away, lowered his eyes and kissed her forehead, "Sleep."

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 443 DNA paternity test results

Olive was so sleepy, she buried herself in Elvis's arms and fell asleep again. Elvis' thin lips fell to her petite cheek, kissing everywhere, then he held her with his eyes closed.

At the Robert family.

Crystal hasn't been out for two days now. She always pays attention to the DNA paternity test results, just seeing the results she can rest assured.

Early in the morning, the personal butler rushed over, holding a sealed bag in his hand, and went straight to the office.

Crystal's heart beat wildly, knowing that the DNA paternity test results were available. She hurried upstairs, peeking through the office door.

This time the door of the office wasn't closed tightly, leaving a gap on the door, just convenient for Crystal to peek. The personal butler opened the sealed bag, gave the identification results inside to Damien, and respectfully said in a low voice: "Sir, the results are available."

Damie lowered his eyes. Crystal couldn't see his expression, only heard him ask: "How was the result?"

"Sir, DNA paternity testing has confirmed that you aren't related by blood. She is not your daughter."

Crystal immediately cheered. She replaced Olive's hair with her own, and now the results are exactly what she expected.

Everything went very smoothly, according to her plan.

Very good.

Crystal looked at Damien, only to see him flip through the results of the DNA paternity test, then he pursed his thin lips into a cold curve.

Crystal hadn't seen her father so angry in years. Only now did she feel her father's anger so scary.

While softly humming a song, Crystal turned back to her room. Now she will take the next step, begging her father to help her marry Elvis!

In the office, the personal butler watched Crystal disappear, "Sir, the lady is gone, should we expose her now?"

Damien stood up and walked over to the floor-to-ceiling windows. In fact, when he visited Nora that day, he was sure that the woman that night wasn't her.

Nora and Mr. Paulo had lied to him for so many years!

Damien slowly curled his lips in a dangerous arc, "Rest assured, let's see what Crystal wants to do next."

"Yes, sir." The personal butler nodded.

In Damien's mind appeared the eyes as clear as autumn water, Very good.

She really didn't come to him. She really just wanted to give him a daughter. She didn't want a husband but simply borrowed his genes.

This woman!

Now he wants to find her!

12:06

The Seher inute Bride: Treted by My Billionaire Husband.

1884.0%

Chapter 443 DNA paternity best resilis

At this moment, the maid's voice called out from outside the door, "It's not okay, something has happened, the young lady wants to jump!"

The personal butler immediately looked at Damien, "Sir, the young lady is playing tricks again, crying, causing chaos, and hanging herself."

Damien got up to go out, saying, "Let's go see."

Now Crystal is standing on the high balcony. She dared not look down, too high and dangerous. If she looked down, her legs would go limp.

But for the sake of marrying Elvis, and for her own lifelong happiness, Crystal could only grit her teeth and persevere, praying that her father would come soon.

At this moment, a series of footsteps sounded, Crystal raised her head and quickly saw Damien.

"Dad, don't come here." Crystal pinched her thighs, her eyes were red with pain, and a little sad said: "Dad, I don't want to live anymore. If you come here, I will jump from here!"

Damien stopped walking, looked at Crystal and said nothing.

Why didn't Dad say?

Crystal is a little embarrassed, now she is standing at a dangerous height, but Damien just looks at her like that, with deep eyes as if waiting to see her perform alone here. He looked at her from above like a clown.

"Dad... Dad," Crystal could only say dryly, "I like Elvis, I want to marry Elvis, I can't live without him. Dad, can you help me find a way? I'm your only biological daughter. Do you want to watch me jump. from here?"

Damien looked at Crystal, and pursed his thin lips, asking, "You're standing here just to marry Elvis?"

"Yes, I will have to marry Elvis!"

Damien's handsome face showed no emotion. He said, "Get down first."

Crystal's eyes lit up: "Dad, do you agree to help me?"

Damien didn't directly answer this issue, he just nonchalantly said: "Your mom and grandpa must also know about your marriage, so meet them in prison."

After saying that, Damien left.

Dad just left?

Crystal feels completely abandoned here, like beef jerky, embarrassed and a

little self-pitying. She could only carefully descend alone.

But as soon as she went down, she slipped and almost fell. Her face changed dramatically, cold. sweat broke out. She scolded the maid beside her: "Are you blind? Hurry up and help me!"

Nora got to visit again, and this time she saw Mr. Paulo and Crystal.

Crystal quickly shared the good news with Nora: "Mom, I'm successful, Dad has agreed to help me marry Elvis!"

"Really? That's great, Crystal. You'll soon be the oldest lady of the Augustine family." Nora said and smiled happily.

At this time, Nora looked at Mr. Paulo, asking, "Dad, is your poison cured?"

During this time, Mr. Paulo suffered day and night from the pain of being gnawed by Necro'poison and lost a lot of weight. His old face was sunken. Now he looks gloomy, mean and a little cruel.

"The poison on my body is almost completely gone." Mr. Paulo didn't say how he cured the poison, he looked at Crystal beside him, showing some satisfaction, "Crystal and Elvis's marriage is stable now. If they get married, the status of the Paulo family can be further strengthened, which is a great thing!"

Nora's eyes were blurry, she knew it. If it weren't for Crystal's imminent marriage to Elvis, her father would never have come to the prison to see her. She always knew that her father was obsessed with power, but since she hadn't seen him for several days, he seemed to have gone mad.

Nora feels that Mr. Paulo is acting strange now.

"Crystal, why didn't your dad come?"

"He'll be here soon."

Nora was a little uneasy. Damien has been indifferent to her all these years. Why does he respect her so much this time when it comes to his daughter's marriage? And why did he let three generations of them gather in prison to wait for him?

Posted by **Admin-D**, ? Views, Released on August 1, 2023

Chapter 444 Elvis

At this moment, a long luxury business car slowly stopped outside the gate, the back door opened, Damien's handsome and noble figure came into view. Damien is here.

The private butler respectfully announced: "Sir, Mr. Paulo, Nora and Crystal are all here. They are waiting for you inside."

"Got it." Damien replied, followed his personal butler up the stairs and went inside.

At this moment, a luxury Rolls-Royce Phantom sped up behind him, the driver

opened the door, and Elvis appeared.

Elvis looked at Damien's figure and called out, "Mr. Robert."

Damien stopped walking, turned, stood on the high steps looking at Elvis, then pursed his thin lips, "Why did you come here?"

Damien's face was clearly written that he didn't welcome him.

Elvis quickly stepped forward and stopped under Damien, then looked up at him, very polite and flattered, and said, "Mr. Robert, I heard that today you want to reveal your real and fake daughters with your own hands. I rushed here to cheer you on."

Damien immediately understood. Elvis also guessed it. He curled his thin lips in a funny expression, "Boy, where did the motivation to introduce women to me last night come from? If you have the ability, don't be shy."

Elvis sighed inside. He knew he had completely offended his father-in-law last night, and now he wants to marry his daughter, which must have been a dream.

Elvis suddenly remembered that his father had warned him not to offend Damien and be careful so that one day they could meet again, now it seems his father has known something.

He's still...so young!

Elvis felt like he wanted to swear 10,000 words, but he didn't dare to show it. He laughed twice and said: "Mr. Robert, last night I just joked. Please forgive me for once. Anyway, we will be a family in the future."

"Family? Who is your family?" After Damien said that, he turned to leave.

Elvis was alone on the spot, he slowly narrowed his deep eyes. This old man really wants revenge!

Elvis had never flattered anyone so humbly. He didn't expect that he would be closed right now, he wanted to give up and leave.

However, Elvis quickly stepped up, saying, "Mr. Robert, slow down, wait for me."

Giving up is impossible, right now the only thing he can do is to please this old man even more. Anyway, it's his fault. Even if he's crying, he will have to continue this path.

Mr. Paulo, Nora and Crystal were all waiting for Damien. At this moment, the door was pushed open, the cold wind outside blew in, followed by Damien's figure.

Crystal's eyes lit up, and quickly said with joy: "Daddy, you're here?"

Today Damien wore a thin black wool coat, his handsome shoulders covered with cold dew-from-the

12:06

The Scheliure Brode: Deted by My Billionace Husband

536.0%

Chapter 444 This

outside. He reached out and took off the black leather gloves in his hands and handed them to his personal butler behind him, glancing slightly at the three of them.

At this time, the butler personally brought a chair for Damien to sit on.

But the chair was blocked midway. Two big hands reached out, directly from the hands of the personal butler to grab the chair.

The butler looked up and saw that it was Elvis.

Elvis moved the chair behind Damien, took a square towel from his pocket, carefully wiped the chair and said, "Mr. Robert, please sit down."

Looking at Elvis, Damien's personal butler felt he was in danger. Why does he feel that someone has stolen his job?

Damien glanced briefly at Elvis, then sat down in his chair.

After serving his father-in-law, Elvis found another chair and sat down, waiting to see the show.

"Elvis, why are you here? Did my dad ask you to come over here... to talk about our wedding day?" Crystal gasped in surprise seeing Elvis. She felt that her father's work efficiency was so good. They even saw Elvis come here. Elvis glanced at Crystal's face with deep narrow eyes, which meant she was an idiot.

Nora had a bad premonition inside. She looked up at Damien. Damien was sitting on a chair now, his long legs proudly overlapping each other elegantly and luxuriously. His fiery red phoenix eyes stared at them silently, so sharply that they had nowhere to hide.

"Damien, you asked us to gather here today to discuss Crystal and Elvis' wedding day? Is it bad luck to discuss wedding dates in prison?" Nora pursed her lips, asking.

This was the first time she had seen anyone discussing marriage in prison.

Mr. Paulo noticed something strange, too. He looked at Damien, saying,

"Damien, if you're already here, why don't you talk? Crystal is your only daughter, and now Augustine and Robert's marriage is a great event that has caused a stir in the whole Imperial. This time you must entrust me to organize the wedding for Crystal, so that she can marry in a grand manner!"

Damien's gaze fell on Mr. Paulo. He slowly pursed his thin lips and asked with a half-smile, "Is Crystal really my daughter?"

Damien hasn't spoken since entering the door, this is his first sentence. As soon as this word ended, the pupils of the three Paulo family members all shrunk and they looked at Damien in surprise.

Crystal quickly got up from the chair: "Dad, what are you talking about? Didn't you do a paternity DNA test? Dad..."

“Crystal!” Nora quickly interrupted Crystal.

Crystal immediately covered her mouth with her hand. She realized she had made a mistake, too.

There was no emotion on Damien’s handsome face. He exuded a powerful aura, sitting there quietly, like a condescending emperor controlling everything, “Crystal, how do you know I did a DNA paternity test?”

“I...” Crystal’s face turned pale.

“Of course you know, and you secretly changed your hair, right?”

“Dad...” Crystal exclaimed.

The personal butler gave the DNA paternity test results, Damien took it and slammed it on the table next to Crystal, his red phoenix eyes suddenly became sharp, anger and thunder spewed out.

12:06

The Substitute Bride: Doted by My Billionaire husband.

8857%

Damien said: “Look carefully. Here is the paternity DNA test result from my hair and your, proving we are not related by blood. You are not my daughter!”

When the DNA paternity certificate fell, it created a sharp force and scratched Crystal’s face like a knife. Crystal knew it, it turned out that her father knew everything, but he said nothing. That was a plan.

(11)

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 445 Father-in-law!

She secretly changed her hair, so her father took her hair for a DNA paternity test.

At this point, Crystal realized how ridiculous she was, she really got herself into a trap. She took the initiative to give them her hair so they could have their hair checked. What’s even more ridiculous is that when she saw the results of the paternity DNA test, she was still complacent and thought she was amazing. Besides, she had easily made a scene of jumping.

Crystal feels that she really has the power to be a clown.

Turns out her father already knew it all.

Nora looked at the paternity test paper that had been dropped, and her heart sank to the bottom of a cliff. The thing she feared the most still happened.

Crystal’s background has been revealed.

It’s over.

This time it’s really over.

This time Damien invited the three of them to this place purely not to discuss the wedding day, but to send them to hell.

Those who dare to provoke the Robert family, the richest people in the world, have had to pay both capital and interest for several years. The consequences are serious.

back

“Damien, what’s wrong with this DNA test? Crystal is your daughter. We conceived that night. Did you forget?” Nora wanted to make a last excuse. Damien looked at Nora coldly and said, “Last time I told you, the woman that night wasn’t you. That woman is Olive’s mother, and Olive is my biological daughter.”

Nora panted. She plopped down on the chair with a dead face. She couldn’t hide it, Damien already knew everything.

Mr. Paulo knew he had failed. He’s been planning for years. The Paulo family became rich, with all power and status in his hands starting from the day Nora married Damien. All that he had was given to him by Imperial’s son, Damien. Mr. Paulo regrets it now because he’s too slow. Since knowing Olive’s identity, he should have destroyed her.

Olive has the silhouette of Joyce Brown. A wonderful and talented woman like Joyce made Damien unforgettable for even a single day.

“Damien, don’t be angry. We didn’t mean to deceive you. That year you were famous all over the city, Nora was a big fan of you, that’s why she thought like that.” Mr. Paulo pulled the corner of his mouth and smiled sheepishly.

Damien glanced briefly at the three of the Paulo family, then stood up, saying, “What I hate most lying, you’ll live here your whole life. I’ll kick the Paulo family out of Imperial for one night. Also, the Paulo family will evaporate from Imperial, and this is the price I want you to pay.”

When Damien said these words, his tone was very soft. In everyone’s impression, the monarch Robert had always been handsome, polite, and never seemed to get angry, but now he was saying such words in a calm tone. He can destroy a family in one night.

Damien will wipe out the entire Paulo family as the price to pay for cheating. Mr. Paulo, Nora, and Crystal wouldn’t even be able to think of running away. This will be their home from now on.

12:07

The Sulucitur Bride: Dated By Me Inlinmire Instand
BELOM

Chapter 445 Tather in law!

Nora and Crystal’s legs went limp, and they fell from their chairs to the ground, gasping for breath. Damien sent them to hell.

Mr. Paulo suddenly stood up, saying, “Damien, you can’t be so heartless with

us. The Paulo family can't perish. That is my decades of hard work. I want to leave this place, I don't want to stay here.

Mr. Paulo has gone mad. He is most obsessed with the power and has tried his best to push the Paulo family to the top, but now Damien is crushing it all with his own hands.

No matter how high Damien once praised him, now let him fall so miserably. Damien didn't want to see the three Paulos anymore, so he stepped outside. Elvis and his personal butler also stepped outside, and the door slammed shut.

Mr. Paulo was locked inside, he knocked on the door "bang bang bang" and shouted heartbreakingly: "Let me out! Release me quickly! I don't want to stay in this spooky place!"

Crystal was scared to tears. She is only 20 years old. She never thought she would spend the rest of her life in this dark, damp place.

"Grandpa, Mom, help me out. I want to get out of here!" Crystal cried out intermittently.

Nora quickly put her arms around Crystal, mother, and daughter curled up in the corner, trembling with fear.

At this time Mr. Paulo gradually calmed down. He sat on the chair with a gloomy and hideous expression on his face. It was unknown what was going on in his mind. His cloudy eyes were constantly shifting, looking very scary.

"Dad, what do we do now? I'm already here, are you and Crystal going to be here too?" Nora asked, crying.

Mr. Paulo suddenly raised the corner of his lips, smiled evilly, and said: "Don't worry, they will soon open the door to welcome us out."

What does he mean?

Nora didn't understand, she wanted to ask, but Mr. Paulo impatiently raised his hand to interrupt her, "You'll know then."

Mr. Paul closed his eyes.

Nora feels Mr. Paulo is getting more and more bizarre. He must have been in contact with someone recently, the poison on his body has almost completely healed, and his temperament has also changed a lot. She almost didn't recognize this father anymore.

Damien exited the lobby and boarded the extended version of the luxury business car. The personal butler was about to close the back door when Elvis came over, stooped in, and sat down beside Damien.

Elvis looked at Damien and gave him a thumbs up, praising, "Father-in-law, it's been so many years, your bravery remains the same. This one stomp of yours will shake the whole Imperial."

Looking at the flatter Elvis, the personal butler was speechless,

"

—
||

Damien was in a bad mood, pursing his thin lips, “Who is your father-in-law? Don’t come near me, get out of my car immediately.”

Hot face and cold butt, Elvis needed to save face, he pulled his hand back and said to himself: “Okay, I’m getting off. I just want to share a picture of my mother-in-law with my father-in-law. But it seems my father-in-law is not interested in this.”

The Sum

After saying that, Elvis prepared to get out of the car.

At this time, Damien’s voice came from behind: “Come back!”

The corner of Elvis’s lips twitched, and he quickly sat back down. He feels like a real fox, luckily he asked Olive for a photo last night, and he knows that this Imperial son can’t be subdued by anyone, except... his mother-in-law!

“Father-in-law, did you call me?”

Damien glanced at Elvis briefly, then held out his hand, “Give me the picture.”

Elvis hastily pulled out a photo, “Father-in-law, you haven’t met my mother-in-law, have you?”

(12)

Posted by **Admin-D**, ? Views, Released on August 1, 2023

Chapter 446 She fiercely caught his eye.

Hearing this, Damien’s phoenix eyes became a little darker. That night was too dark, in the room with no lights on, he could only see the silhouette of her beautiful young woman boldly sitting on his waist. Under the moonlight, he still remembered her eyes as clear as autumn water.

He doesn’t know what she looks like.

Elvis raised his heroic eyebrows, and said generously, “Father-in-law, this is Olive’s exclusive photo gallery. I waited a long time to get it. I know you’d love to meet my mother in law. Hey, here’s the picture for you.”

Damien looked palely at Elvis, then reached out to take the photo, and looked down at the photo in his hand.

It was a photo of Joyce Brown and Olive Hart. Olive was only four or five years old then, and she still had a small jade-carved milk carton. Joyce and her kite flying on the grass. In the photo, Olive was running, and Joyce was pulling a kite string and looking up at the sky.

Because Joyce Brown was by her side. Damien had seen her face. Olive had perfectly inherited her mother’s beauty, and Joyce Brown had a gorgeous face.

Joyce’s well groomed eyelids lifted like little brushes, she smiled, her red lips

curled. She was still as pure and charming as a mother-to-be eighteen, her pale pink silk dress being blown away by the wind. Such an unparalleled beauty that overwhelmed the country and the city suddenly and fiercely caught Damien's eyes.

Damien was born the son of Imperial, beside him there was never a shortage of all kinds of beauties, but now looking at Joyce Brown, a glint of surprise flashed in his eyes.

In fact, that night he knew that she was beautiful.

Because her scent is very fragrant, not artificial perfume added, but the seductive body scent of a woman. It is said that by smell, you can tell what a woman is like. In the moonlight, she had a vague but delicate maiden body. She lay in his lap and drew her fingers in circles. When her shrill voice asked him if he liked a boy or a girl, he felt that she was the... most annoying fairy in the world.

Damien's fiery red phoenix eyes lingered on Joyce, then looking at the young Olive, his heart was suddenly full, warm, and itchy. Is this the daughter she said she would give him?

Well, he likes this daughter so much!

Olive is young but smart, tenacious, and brave, with the demeanor of a master. The blood of the Robert family was indeed running through Olive's body.

However, Damien quickly pursed his thin lips again, his handsome eyebrows and eyes filled with displeasure. She really doesn't want him and lives a good life with her daughter.

Damien thought to himself. Nora pretended to be her. Though he didn't do Nora any favors, he took charge of the night, personally raising the Paulo family to the top, and giving the Paulo family tremendous power.

She basically doesn't care about those things. She doesn't even care about him. Damien suddenly felt like an idiot.

"I heard that she took Olive and left Imperial, going to Los Angeles?" Damien asked casually.

Elvis pursed his lips. He knew what Damien wanted to know. Damien even did a paternity DNA test, of course, he also investigated Olive. Olive's last name is Hart, she was the daughter of Patrick Hart.

"Yes, my mother-in-law got married after she brought Olive to Los Angeles. Looks like they've been

Chapter 446 She Bercely caught his nge married for eight or nine years," Elvis said.

Damien's gaze suddenly became sharp, his whole body covered in a layer of frost. The document about Patrick Hart is still on the table. He didn't know how she would marry someone like that.

She was actually married.

She was married to another man with Damien's daughter.

Damien felt his breathing become difficult, and he reached up to undo a button around his neck, but that didn't make it easier for him to breathe.

How did she live a married life with Patrick Hart?

Did she also ride on Patrick's body, like a temptress?

The anger that Damien had been suppressing seemed to explode with a "bang", and flames flew everywhere. The only thing he wants to do now is capture Patrick, bury him with his own hands, and then bring Joyce back and pinch her, killing her.

Now in Los Angeles, Patrick, who was living well, suddenly sneezed. Why does he feel that something is wrong, as if someone is discussing ways to deal with him?

—

Elvis naturally sensed Damien's moodiness and unhappiness, he said: "Father-in-law, you should calm down. I know you're angry about being cuckolded."

Damien, who was being cuckolded, gave Elvis a hard look and cursed, "Do you know how to talk? Get out of my car!"

"Father-in-law, look at your hot temper. You weren't like this before. I haven't finished my sentence. My mother-in-law's marriage was fake. Patrick Hart is her crazy fan, but he didn't even have a chance to touch her."

What?

Damien looked straight at Elvis, asking. "Are you serious?"

"It's absolutely true," Elvis confirmed.

Damien's unhappiness dissipated in an instant, his thin lips curling into a shallow curve. That's right, she doesn't even respect him, how can she like Patrick?

Damien suddenly felt a sense of balance in his heart, "So she..."

Elvis directly interrupted Damien's words. He can't wait to know the future, but that's for later. He said, "Father-in-law, I will slowly tell you about my mother-in-law later on. I wonder if you have time lately? Olive is getting remarried, I want to invite you to dinner."

Damien was silent for two seconds, then replied, "No. I don't have time." Elvis:""

At this moment, the melodious cell phone ring sounded, it was Elvis' phone. Elvis checked the caller ID, it was Amelia calling.

Within the last day, Amelia finally called.

Elvis pressed the phone connection button, "Hello."

Amelia's voice quickly came, "One Snap's recipe is already in my hands. Mr. Augustine, send a private jet to take me and my brother out of this place now."

Before I go, I'll give you the recipe." Amelia's voice was hurried. It could be heard that she wanted to take her brother away

12:07

The Suberl

Chapter 446 She fiercely caught his eye.

immediately. Elvis could understand that she must be desperate to get out after getting into trouble with Jean.

Elvis nodded, "Okay."

An hour later, Amelia left with her brother. Elvis' tall handsome figure stood in the airport lobby, holding One Snap's recipe.

At this time, a series of footsteps sounded, Jean led his men to come.

12:03

(10)

Posted by **Admin-D**, ? Views, Released on August 1, 2023

Chapter 447 Her biological father

Elvis looked up at Jean.

Jean, dressed in black, walked over with a cold demeanor and asked, "Where's Amelia?"

Elvis and Jean, two equally tall men, were standing in the airport lobby and instantly became the brightest and most eye-catching figures.

Elvis looked at Jean, sparks glimmering from their silent gazes, then he slowly curled his lips in a slight arc, "Amelia's gone, and I have the recipe for One Snap."

Jean looked at the French window in front of him. In the blue sky, a plane quickly disappeared from his sight. He frowned, then turned away, looking at the recipe in Elvis's hand, "Elvis, I heard Damien locked my grandpa and Crystal in a prison."

Elvis narrowed his eyes deeply and replied, "Yes."

"Oh." Jean showed a sickly but evil smile, "So now you go and let go of my grandpa and Crystal because the potion in this recipe requires Crystal. Without Crystal, Olive can't live."

What?

Elvis's eyes quickly splattered like ink, and two dangerous little storms accumulated in them.

Turns out the antidote is on Crystal.

"Elvis, do you think that my grandpa who has plotted for so many years can easily lose? You looked down on him." After saying that, Jean led his men to leave.

In the prison.

Mr. Paulo told Crystal about the antidote, Crystal opened her mouth in surprise: "Grandpa, you say the antidote is on me?"

Mr. Paulo grinned, replying. "Yes, you are the key to saving Olive's life."

Crystal remembers that her grandfather would occasionally prick her finger with a needle and bleed a drop of blood. When she asked him why he was taking her blood, he just acted mysterious and told Crystal it was a gift given to her by her grandfather. The greatest gift.

Crystal now knows that her and Olive's fates are tied together, and only she can keep Olive alive.

Great!

Crystal seemed to have found an oasis in the middle of the desert, and she woke up, asking, "Grandpa, what should I do?"

"Elvis will come to you later, Crystal. Now that Olive's life is in your hands, you can have anything you want." Mr. Paulo smiled.

Crystal was so happy that she almost jumped. Does that mean she can do whatever she wants?

Great, this is simply a pass token.

At this time, Nora frowned and worriedly said, "Dad, Olive's background has been revealed, Damien won't stand by and watch. Alpha hasn't taken action yet, but he's also watching from behind. Elvis, too. Now we're the equivalent of officially breaking up and confronting them. They're the three biggest figures in Imperial. Aren't we throwing a straw against the wind? Maybe we were killed by them before we got what we wanted."

As Nora reminded her, Crystal suddenly felt a chill on her neck. Her father, Damien, could make the

Chapter 447 Her biological father

Paulo family disappear from the Imperial in one night, and it would only be a snap of his fingers to make her disappear.

In addition, they couldn't provoke the Augustine father and son, the myths that govern the economy.

Mr. Paulo calmly sat down, saying, "We can't go back to Paulo's house.

Damien always keeps his word. There will be no more Paulo family at the Imperial, but we have a better place to go."

"Grandpa, where are we going?" Crystal asked curiously.

Nora looked at Mr. Paulo. She knew he was coming to an important point. He's been very unusual lately, probably related to the person he's been in contact with.

Nora had an intuition that the person was definitely not a good one but a villain.

Mr. Paulo looked at Crystal, asking. "Crystal, do you know who your biological father is?"

Crystal was stunned, her biological father?

She never thought about this matter. She just wanted to be Damien's daughter, the daughter of the richest man in the world. The daughter of the Robert family is such a glorious and supreme glory. Could there be a better identity than that?

If her biological father were an ordinary person, she wouldn't want to know who he is, much less listen.

Crystal has always felt that she has noble blood. Until now, she still feels that way.

Seeing Crystal despise and dislike his biological father, Mr. Paulo felt funny, laughed, and said: "Crystal, your biological father is a very important person. He is from Greenland."

Greenland?

Crystal knows Greenland, a very powerful neighboring country.

"Grandpa, what does my biological father do in Greenland? Is he also in business?" Crystal asked.

Mr. Paulo's shining eyes looked at Crystal. He smiled and said: "Doing business? Crystal, you look down on your biological father. Your father is the king of Greenland, and you are the princess of Greenland!"

What?

Crystal took a deep breath and stood up, looking at Mr. Paulo. Her head was about to explode.

Her... Her biological father is the king of Greenland?

She... She is the Noble Princess?

Oh, G od!

Nora was taken aback, too. In fact, for all these years she had no idea who the man she slept with was. In order to marry Damien and gain higher status, Nora followed the arrangement of her father, Mr. Paulo, to sleep with a man. Due to Mr. Paulo arbitrarily arranged, that night she didn't turn on the light, lying in bed waiting for the man to come.

That night made her pregnant.

Nora's heart was filled with Damien's figure, and she never noticed the man, nor asked about him.

How could she think that man was the king of Greenland?

Why would a king come to sleep with a little maid?

Nora's terrified eyes looked at Mr. Paulo. She realized that she had never understood her father. Did he hide many things from her?

Chapter 447 Her biological father

Her father, Mr. Paulo, was Joyce Brown's chief disciple at the time, and he knew too many secrets.

"Dad, is Crystal's father really the king of Greenland? We only met once..."

Mr. Paulo directly interrupted Nora, “No, you didn’t just meet once. You forgot that after marrying Damien and becoming Mrs. Robert, you lived alone in an empty room for many years. There was a year you drank in the bar and had an affair all night. The man who slept with you was the king of Greenland. He came back and cuckolded Damien.

O011)

Posted by **Admin-D**, ? Views, Released on August 1, 2023

Chapter 448 Marry me, let me be your Mrs. Augustine

Nora gasped, the man that night was the king of Greenland?

During those years, she was alone in an empty room and was very lonely.

She missed Damien so much. She didn’t want to cheat on him. Except for Damien, there was no one else in her heart.

But that night she got drunk in the bar, she dreamed that someone carried her up to her room, then it was a wild night.

The man was long gone after that, but she was caught by Mrs. Robert, and Mrs. Robert had been unable to forgive her all these years.

Nora hated the man that night, but she could only admit her defeat.

Now Mr. Paulo tells her that the man that night was also the king of

Greenland. Nora quickly realized that that night wasn’t a coincidence at all.

She was trapped.

“Dad, are you colluding with that man to trap me? Dad, what are you planning to do?” Nora was agitated and asked.

There was a strange glint in Mr. Paulo. He said, “Nora, isn’t it fun to cuckold Damien

Crystal has no interest in these. Now, there were countless voices in her ears telling her, “Crystal,

your dad is the king of Greenland, and you are the eldest princess of Greenland!

Crystal felt that she had become a fairy, and she was filled with pride again.

“Grandpa, where’s my dad? Does he know I’m in trouble? Why doesn’t he come to pick me up?” Crystal asked impatiently.

She didn’t want to be Damien’s daughter anymore, she wanted to be the Grand Princess.

Mr. Paulo laughed and said, “Don’t worry, your dad is on his way.”

Very good!

Crystal felt herself settle down, sat down on a chair, and then straightened her back, posing as an arrogant princess.

An ordinary person like Olive was completely unworthy to talk to her. Olive should get down on her knees when she sees her!

Nora isn't as cheerful and naive as Crystal. The king of Greenland is definitely not a good person. Why did he choose her? He should know that Crystal is his biological daughter, but he has ignored her all these years. It's clear he doesn't care about Crystal at all.

So why is he here now?

What is his purpose?

When Nora's mind was confused, the door was pushed open with a "boom", and Elvis' tall and handsome body came into view.

Elvis came.

"Elvis, you're back?" Crystal quickly stood up, looking happily at Elvis.

Elvis stepped in on his long legs, the black pants that hugged his long legs cut like blades, his footsteps exuded a fierce and cold aura, and his narrow, deep eyes looked at Mr. Paulo like an X-ray. Elvis moved his thin lips, asking, "Mr. Paulo, tell me, what exactly is the antidote for One Snap?"

Mr. Paulo looked at Elvis, answering, "Young master Augustine, didn't you know that the potion is

17:07

Chapter 448 Marry me. let me be your Mrs. Augustine

the blood from Crystal's body? Crystal's blood must be used as medicine."

Elvis' gaze immediately fell on Crystal's face, with a hint of killing intent in his deep eyes.

Being stared at by such eyes, Crystal felt very scared, but thinking back, she felt that she didn't need to be shy. She was the eldest princess!

Crystal immediately puffed out her chest, saying. "Elvis, right now only I can save Olive, I..."

Before Crystal could finish speaking, Elvis suddenly reached out a large hand and grabbed her neck.

Crystal immediately felt short of breath, her pupils suddenly constricted and widened, her heart filled with panic. She reached out and patted Elvis with both hands.

But to no avail. When Elvis raised his hand, her back was pressed against the cold wall, and her feet were off the ground.

The big hand around her neck kept squeezing, and Crystal's small face quickly turned red. She couldn't breathe. She's about to die.

Crystal looked at the man in front of her. She knew that Elvis really wanted to kill her, his gaze cold and disgusted at her.

Seeing this scene, Nora was scared and ran to stop him: "Young master Augustine, what are you doing? Let go of Crystal!"

The corners of Elvis' long and narrow eyes were tinged with bright red, and he

coldly looked at Mr. Paulo, "What I hate most is being threatened. It's her blood anyway, even the dead can take blood!"

Nora's whole body trembled, yelling, "Young master Augustine, you.....!"

At this time, Mr. Paulo laughed twice, asking. "Young master Augustine, do you think it will be that simple? There's no real antidote. Using Crystal's blood as medicine can only keep Olive alive. Without Crystal's blood, Olive would have aged rapidly, and the good years would have passed in the blink of an eye."

Elvis half closed his narrowed eyes, asking, "Do you mean, Olive's life will be supported by Crystal in the future?"

Mr. Paulo clapped his hands, replying, "You don't have to talk nonsense when you talk to smart people. That's right, you must rely on Crystals to support Olive and draw blood for potions every week. So Elvis, you best pray that Crystal can live a hundred years because Olive's life is in Crystal's hands. You must take Crystal as your wife!"

Elvis pursed his thin lips into a pale arc. He didn't know Mr. Paulo had been planning to tie the fates of Olive and Crystal together ever since.

Elvis suddenly let go of Crystal.

Crystal leaned back against the wall panting, greedily breathing in the fresh air, coughing violently because she was so worried.

It's so horrifying!

Just now she went around the gates of hell.

"Crystal, are you okay?" Nora quickly patted Crystal's back.

Crystal pushed Nora away. She stood up, staring at Elvis with a look of helplessness and resentment, "Elvis, you know I love you so much, but you've hurt me too much. Don't worry. If you want me to save Olive, you can marry me and let me be your Mrs. Augustine!"

Crystal set her own terms. She will save Olive, and Elvis will marry her!

Elvis looked at Crystal coldly, then casually curled his thin lips, his smile filled with contempt for her.

The Substitute Bride: Doted by Mullenslee Hudiorul

224.7

Chapter 448 Marry me, let me be your Mrs. Augustine

He didn't say a word, but Crystal's face was pale, she felt that she had been humiliated to the extreme by Elvis's gaze.

At this point, Elvis left.

No answer was given to her.

Mr. Paulo stood up, saying, "Crystal, don't worry. Elvis will call you soon. You just have to wait to be Mrs. Augustine."

Crystal isn't afraid anyway. If Elvis doesn't marry her, Olive will just wait to die. At this time Mr. Paulo went ahead, saying, "Let's go Crystal. We can go out,

your dad is here to pick you up!”
(11)

Posted by **Admin-D**, ? Views, Released on August 1, 2023

Chapter 449 The man who cuckolded him

As soon as Crystal heard that her biological father was coming, her eyes immediately lit up and she followed Mr. Paulo without turning around. She called, “Grandpa, let’s go out. I want to see my dad.” “Crystal. Dad...” Nora called after her, but the two of them went outside, slammed the door shut, and locked her inside.

Nora sat down weakly in a chair. She has seen many things behind her fate, but her father and Crystal are still haunted by it.

Using Crystal’s blood to nourish Olive, won’t that damage Crystal’s body? Now Crystal has been pushed to the edge of the abyss. If something happens, she will be the first to fall, so is this good for Crystal?

No.

Both the king of Greenland and Mr. Paulo don’t think about Crystal at all. They both consider Crystal as a piece to take revenge on Olive.

Ironically, Crystal didn’t realize this at all, and her mother was abandoned by her. Crystal won’t listen to anything she says.

Nora suddenly thought that all of this was aimed at Olive. Could the mysterious king of Greenland have something to do with... Joyce Brown?

Joyce Brown!

It’s Joyce Brown again!

Elvis stepped outside when a handsome and noble figure appeared in front of him, Damien.

Damien glanced at Elvis. They didn’t talk, but Damien figured out the general idea, and he said, “Do you want to marry Crystal?”

Elvis’ handsome brows covered in frost, asked back, “Do I have a choice?”

Damien said, “Then let’s settle Olive. You and I know her personality, she’d rather break on her own than fall apart.”

Elvis didn’t say anything.

At this moment, a few bulletproof luxury cars galloped and then stopped. A group of men dressed in black neatly came out, respectfully guarding both sides. The elongated black luxury car slowly passed by, stopping in the middle.

The door didn’t open, the black expensive car door couldn’t be seen inside, so it was impossible to know who was in the car.

But such a grandiose appearance caught everyone’s attention.

Damien and Elvis also looked over. Elvis’ narrow, deep eyes glanced briefly at

the men in black. These are all retired mercenaries, full of firepower and quite dangerous.

“Father-in-law, do you know who is in the car?” Elvis asked.

There were only a handful of great figures in this royal city and Elvis knew them all, but he had never seen or heard of such a person.

Damien stood silently in place, his fiery red phoenix eyes fell on the black luxury car in the center. He felt that someone was watching him inside.

Through the car window, Damien seemed to be silently staring at the other person, he pursed his thin lips, saying, “Looking at this license plate, it seems to be from Greenland.”

Greenland?

Elvis’s eyes quickly widened, but he eventually calmed down.

Anyway, this guest isn’t a good one.

At this time, behind came two people. Mr. Paulo and Crystal came out.

Mr. Paulo looked at Damien and Elvis with cloudy eyes, smirking proudly.

Then he quickly walked over to the black luxury car in the middle and knocked on the back door.

Mr. Paulo bent down, it could be seen that he was terrified of the people in the luxury car.

At this time, the back door was opened, and a man stepped out.

Damien and Elvis looked at the man. He was a middle-aged man about forty years old, tall and handsome, with a pair of blue pupils. He looked very evil.

“Dad.” At this moment, a warm and friendly call came to their ears, and

Crystal was like a happy bird running over and jumping into the man’s lap.

Elvis. “...”

Her ex father, Damien, “..

Logan Theodore stretched out his arms to hug Crystal, fondly patting Crystal’s head: “Crystal, you’ve grown a lot. With your dad around, no one can bully you.”

Crystal didn’t feel strange or distant, she hugged Logan Theodore’s arm, coaxing: “Dad, why did you. leave me here for so long? I miss you so bad.”

Elvis glanced at Damien beside him, saying, “Father-in-law, it turns out that’s Crystal’s biological father, the man who c uckolded you.”

Damien didn’t talk, because Logan was in front of him holding Crystal and looking at him.

Logan looked at him, then flashed a mischievous, dangerous smile.

Crystal has a new father and naturally doesn’t need to please Damien anymore. She proudly snuggled into the lap of her new father Logan, then looked at Elvis with a smile and said: “Elvis, I will wait for your call.”

Logan Theodore brang Crystal and Mr. Paulo into the car, and the row of high-end luxury cars sped

away.

Looking at that arrogant car silhouette, Elvis raised his eyebrows in satisfaction, saying, "Father-in-law, have you left any debt of love outside these years? The man just now looked at you as if he was looking at his love rival. It looks like you've been secretly sleeping with someone else's wife." Damien wanted to kick Elvis. He has no debt of love. He has only slept with one woman and only once.

At this moment, a deep and masculine voice slowly reached his ear, "Damien, Elvis is right. Logan Theodore considers you a love rival because you slept with his fiancée."

What?

Elvis thought he was just talking nonsense, but now he looked at Damien with a slightly inexplicable look. Son-in-law knows about his father-in-law, what should he do?

17:01

The Subsumie bride Poted by My K inaire Husband
896.7%

Please let him lose his memory. Please!

Damien looked up, only to see a luxury car stop, and Alpha had arrived. Damien frowned and asked, "I don't even know that man, let alone his fiancée."

Alpha slowly pursed his thin lips, "That's Logan Theodore, king of Greenland, and Crystal is his biological daughter and Nora. That means Crystal has now turned into the oldest princess in the Royal Family. You know. his fiancée. She's Olive's mother, Joyce Brown."

At this moment, Damien and Elvis' expressions suddenly changed.

Alpha put his hands in his coat pockets, and smiled as he looked at the two people in front of him, "Why were you dumbfounded? Didn't you expect Joyce Brown's ex-fianceto be so powerful, directly crushing the two of you? Just imagine. If you were Logan Theodore, the owner of a country, and your woman slept with someone else, wouldn't you be angry?"

O(10)

Posted by **Admin-D**, ? Views, Released on August 1, 2023

Chapter 450 Olive said, "Give me your phone to check."

Damien and Elvis were standing blankly. How could they think Joyce had a fiancé? And he's the king of Greenland, Logan Theodore?

Alpha was like a scheming old fox, his gaze fell on Damien's handsome face. He said, "Damien,

Logan loves Joyce so much and treats her like a gem. But unfortunately, Joyce doesn't like him, and she canceled the engagement, then Logan turned all his hatred on you. He thinks it's you, a small third person, jumping in to seduce Joyce."

Damien, "..."

Elvis is here troubled listening to the story of his father-in-law and mother-in-law. Is this... Is this appropriate for him to hear?

"Dad, the richest person in the world like my father-in-law is being called a bad guy and underrated, isn't this too much?" Elvis said. He felt that it was better for him to side with Damien.

Alpha shrugged, "Your mother-in-law is a queen from a mystical country, and people like Logan are just servants under her skirts. Do you think your father-in-law will be knocked over by your mother-in-law? Fortunately, he can be ranked first."

Elvis was a bit surprised. His mother-in-law turned out to be... the queen? Olive's mother is a queen, her father is the richest man in the world, and his former rival is the king of Greenland.

Olive's background is truly amazing.

Elvis looked at Alpha and asked, "Dad, how do you know so much?"

Alpha didn't answer this question, "You don't have to worry about this, you just need to know that Logan Theodore is a very strong opponent. This time he came to deal with Olive. He appeared earlier than you imagine. He chose Nora, gave birth to Crystal, then used One Snap to tie the fates of Olive and Crystal together. It certainly turned into an unforgettable grudge. You have to be careful."

Elvis' handsome face showed a hint of seriousness. He pursed his thin lips. At this moment, the melodious phone rang, and someone called.

Elvis took out his phone and looked, it was Olive.

"Olive called me. Dad, father-in-law, I'll go first." Elvis said, picked up his cell phone, and drove off.

Seeing Elvis' car disappear from view, Alpha stepped forward and approached Damien.

Damien didn't say much. He looked at Alpha with red phoenix eyes, asking, "Since when did you know that?"

"After learning that Olive was Joyce's daughter, these things were connected in my head. I guessed while observing."

"Where is she now?" Damien asked.

Alpha shook his head, "I don't know either. I've been investigating Joyce's whereabouts all these years. All I know is that she disappeared at the end of the world and returned home. No wonder she's inherited the position of the queen. Now the only one who can find Joyce is Olive."

Damien looked up at the street lamp in front of him, “Did you find Joyce because of Anabelle? That
FIHOY

Chapter 450 Clive said, “Give me your phone to check”
year, Anabelle wasn’t buried in the sea, but was taken away by Joyce, right?”
Alpha nodded: “Yes.”

“Do you want to find Anabelle?”

“Do you want to find Joyce?”

Damien curled his thin lips. What did he want to find that woman for? She just spent a wild night with him, but he nodded and said softly, “Yes, I think.”
He still wanted to find her and ask her privately about what she thought of him.

During all these years, did she think about him, even for a second?

The two didn’t speak anymore. The roadside lights shined on, extending out the silhouettes of two legendary men in legend. The wind blew, and the night was quiet.

In the evening. The Red Villa.

Night fell, and on the lawn outside lit two white lights. The Rolls-Royce Phantom stopped, the driver’s door opened, and the tall and handsome figure of Elvis appeared in the cold mist, wearing a suit ceiling.

Betty opened the door of the mansion, knelt down reverently, and put slippers at the man’s feet. Elvis changed into slippers and walked into the living room, his deep eyes darting around the living room, and then he asked in a deep voice, “Betty, where’s Olive and Grandma?”

“Young master, the old lady is asleep, but Olive isn’t asleep yet. She is waiting for you.” Betty replied, covered her mouth, and laughed.

“Got it.” Elvis walked upstairs on his long legs.

Opening the bedroom door, he saw Olive in his shirt lying on the bed reading a book.

The young girl’s slender white legs lifted and swayed in the air.

Elvis went in, closed the door, lifted his knuckles and took off his vest, and put it on the sofa. The two inner buttons of his shirt were loosened, revealing a man’s sexy collarbone. He sat on the edge of the bed, his big palm encircling her slender body, helping her to the bed, holding her in his arms. He glanced at the book. She was reading an entertainment magazine, and she was very serious about it.

“Ahem, ahem.” Elvis coughed twice.

Olive quickly raised her eyes, her eyes shining with a mischievous smile, "Mr. Augustine, you're back."

Olive turned and wrapped her arms around his neck.

Elvis bent his head and kissed her cheek, asking, "Do you only read entertainment magazines?"

"I looked in your office. It was all business books. I wasn't interested. There was an entertainment magazine by chance, so I took it."

Elvis kissed her beautiful hair. Her hair is very fragrant, and her body is even more fragrant, making people fall in love.

"President Augustine, why are you so late today?" Olive asked, biting her red lips tightly, her white hands stretched out, "Give me your cell phone."

H

Elvis didn't frown, handed her the black smartphone in his pocket, smiled, and asked: "What are you doing?"

"You're back so late, of course, I have to check the messages. How do I know if you're flirting with

Chapter 450 Olive said, "Give me your phone to check other beauties!"

Elvis's large hand was placed on her slender waist, squeezing forcefully. He said, "The most beautiful girl in Imperial is currently in my bed, who can I talk to? If you don't believe me, I will hand it over for you later."

Olive's beautiful face flushed red. She discovered that Mr. Augustine's mouth was so sweet. She said, "Mr. Augustine, I can't stand the sand in my eyes. If I found out which woman you had an affair with, then we can just say goodbye."

Hearing that, Elvis narrowed his handsome eyes, stretched his strong arms around her soft body, and lifted her up on his strong thighs, "My wife is in the house, how dare I?"

O(14)