

# The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

## Chapter 501

### Chapter 501 Elvis's Son

Clara has grown up in a ha rem since childhood, so she is definitely not an ordinary girl. She has a great vision. Honestly, she never noticed the pretty girls around Elvis. She must slowly enter his heart before she can share the glory with him.

Elvis didn't come to her birthday party today, but sent his personal secretary Andrew here, which was already very good to her. Clara was so happy. Men don't like greedy women, so she just wants to be an easily satisfied woman. Now that Andrew said that Elvis had prepared a gift for her, Clara's heart was touched, and her eyes lit up. She gave him the sweet smile of a 20-year-old girl, asking, "Really? What present did Mr. Augustine prepare for me?"

Andrew looked at Clara in front of him, who was also 20 years old. Andrew saw that person's image in Clara.

In the past three years. Clara had become more and more like that person. From the gesture of talking, every frown. every smile of hers was like that person's sweet delicate smile. She really looked like that person, so much so that even Andrew felt a hit dizzy when he saw her.

Three years passed like the tide, everything that happened that year was washed away by time, and that person seemed to disappear overnight from everyone's sight.

Everyone seems to have forgotten her.

But it seems that she still lives in the depths of people's memories.

Her name has become taboo.

"Wow."

Elvis prepared a birthday present for Clara, and everyone quickly exclaimed their anticipation and excitement. What was this birthday present anyway?

At this time. Andrew took two steps back. Behind him, two men dressed in black stepped forward. They snapped their fingers, and the birthday party lights quickly went out.

Everything was dark, and the scene was full of mysterious tension.

At this time, a "pop" and another snap of fingers rang out, in the banquet hall a variety of fireworks exploded and fell like a meteor shower.

In the end, all the fireworks were spelled with a capital C, and a princess tiara with the letter C appeared, with the meaning of wishing Princess Clara a happy birthday.

Elvis gave Clara a magical, romantic fireworks display like an idol movie and directly touched the girl's heart. The fireworks display had ended, and the lights in the banquet hall were turned on again.

“Wow.”

Those noble ladies and stars couldn't take it anymore, they covered their mouths with their hands, surrounding Clara in envy and jealousy.

“Princess Clara, Mr. Augustine is so romantic, my heart is pounding.”

“The only woman who can make Mr. Augustine celebrate her birthday like this is our Princess Clara.”

“Princess Clara, you and Augustine will have good news coming soon, won't you?”

Clara blushed, really didn't expect that vis would give her a magical fireworks display. Often those rich bosses. would give her jewels and diamonds, the Most Favored Princess had no shortage of these, and in her opinion, giving her jewels and diamonds is careless and perfunctory, no man's taste.

Now Fivis actually gave her a fireworks show in the palace. Clara's heart pounded, and she admitted that she loved Elvis with all her hear.

Her vision wasn't wrong. From the first time she'd seen Elvis three years ago, she'd known this man, from his blood, exuding elegance, and decency, having quite good taste, and being a delicate and seductive man

Clara wasn't complacent, the image she created for herself was a pure and charming little girl. She covered her red. face with her small hands, then gracefully looked at the people around her, saying, “Oh, you're all laughing at me, I don't talk to you anymore.”

11-55 1

The Subotquote Bride: Dated bar My Millionaire Manhand

Clara turned her back and ran away.

Everyone laughed from behind: “Princess Clara, where are you going? I think you left the birthday party to call President Augustine, haha.”

Clara left the banquet hall, she stood in the hallway, took out her cell phone, and dialed a familiar number.

The melodious cell phone rang for a while, then it was picked up, and a warm magnetic voice slowly came to her ear. “Hello”

Elvis was on the other end of the line!

Clara pinched the phone, calling him in a sweet and gentle voice, “Mr. Augustine=”

At this time, at the airport, a luxurious private jet slowly landed, with a golden letter A printed on the fuselage.. This is Elvis's private jet, and it is also the only symbol of his high status as the number one tycoon.

There were a lot of people waiting. They wore green cards around their necks, and stood dignified and reverent at either end, all waiting for Elvis to get off the plane.

Soon, Elvis' tall and handsome body came into view. After three years, Elvis's 360-degree handsome face without dead angles has become more perfect

and has more depth. Every line of his handsome face looked like it had been meticulously polished by a painter, his sword-shaped eyebrows were delicate, thin lips slightly pursed. He was extremely handsome.

It is said that time is a man's most precious possession, and Elvis's sharp edges and once pompousness have all been honed.

Now 32 years old. Elvis has become an existence that no woman can refuse, he has entered the dreams of famous ladies for countless nights.

Today Elvis wears a handcrafted black suit with a thin black wool coat. He slowly descended into the cabin, his gestures and postures both dignified.

As he got off the plane he held a cell phone in one hand, Peterson strode out after him, his steps resounding and powerful, having his own aura, his long legs in black pants cutting like a blade, each step pulled into an elongated arc.

At this moment, Clara's voice came from the other end of the phone. "Mr. Augustine-

Elvis's footsteps suddenly stopped

Mr. Augustine sounds familiar.

Mr. Augustine. That sweet, gentle, and delicate voice used to be his favorite.

Elvis stopped abruptly, and everyone at the scene panicked, quickly waiting for a storm.

At this time, Peterson stepped forward and asked, "Young master, what's wrong?"

Elvis' handsome face didn't show any wavering he gently closed his beautiful eyes, replying. "Nothing."

He took his cell phone out of the airport, entered the hall, and said to Clara at the other end, "Did you get your birthday present?"

"Yes, Mr. Augustine, thank you for your fireworks show. I really like it. It's a courtesy. I've prepared a gift for Little Prince Augustine as well. He'll definitely like it."

00)

D

11:55

Chapter 562 Your gene is so powerMi

Chapter 502 Your gene is so powerful

Little Prince Augustine is the son of Elvis,

Three years ago, Elvis suddenly had a son. Big news broke out. There were many opinions from the outside, and the one most likely to be guessed was who the biological mother of the boy was.

Of course, they still don't have an answer so far, because Elvis has never been married. Although he has had a lot of women around him for the past three years, he changes women as often as he changes his shirts.

No matter what, this little prince of the Augustine family was born, taking a golden spoon and became the eldest grandson of the Augustine family.

As everyone knows, little Prince Augustine is only three years old this year, a genius with a high IQ, an outstanding genius.

Speaking of his child. Elvis' handsome eyebrows were full of tenderness. He said, "You don't need to give a gift. He won't like your gift."

"Oh." Clara expressed disappointment, but also full of fighting spirit, lovingly said: "I know Prince Augustine won't like my gift, but the more he doesn't like it, the more I have to give him. My gift has been prepared, I will have your secretary Andrew come pick it up soon. Mr. Augustine, you can't refuse. You have to say something nice for me in front of Little Prince Augustine, and say that sister Clara specially prepared it for him-"

Clara talked happily, the girl's sweet and soft voice was extremely pleasant. Peterson behind had good ears, so of course he heard Clara's voice. Inside, he sneered. Princess Clara's tricks aren't trivial. The young master could prepare her for a fireworks display, and he also treated her as a girl.

In the past three years, only Clara has been able to achieve this rank

In fact, they all knew that Clara was imitating Olive.

However, this was good, too.

Peterson deeply resented Olive inside. Three years ago she was too cruel to his young master. She has returned to her home country, and there has been no news for three years. She will probably never come back here again. It's good to have Clara by the young master's side.

Elvis replied to Clara, "I get it."

Then he hung up the phone.

At this point. Peterson stepped forward, "Young master, here is the latest schedule, do you see any problem?" Elvis had just glanced at him when his cell phone rang again, and there was another call.

This time it's Mrs. Samantha.

Elvis hit the connect button, "Hi, grandma."

The reproachful voice of Mrs. Samantha quickly said, "Elvis, where are you now? Hurry back, Lil' Nathan scared the psychiatrist to run away. This is the nth psychiatrist he's threatened to run away. Come back!"

Mrs. Samantha got angry and hung up the phone.

"Young master, is the little master scaring psychologists? Those psychologists are too bad. Last time, the psychologist took a pen, and gave the little master a question on paper, trying to understand his heart. But who would think that the little master will directly deceive the psychologist? Moreover, there is a

psychologist who played Rubik's Cube with the little master. The little master has been playing the Rubik's cube since he was only two years old, isn't that guy looking for death? Once, the psychologist let him play on the sand table, wanting to hypnotize him, but the little master didn't sleep, that psychologist slept first. They are not the little master's opponent at all," complained Peterson.

Elvis put the phone away, he frowned slightly. His son was different from other children since childhood, his IQ had reached over two hundred, and his intelligence quotient was terrifyingly high. He isn't just a genius, but a little devil. However, when growing up, Lil' Nathan also revealed a fatal problem: He didn't like to play with children and was always alone.

The point is, Lil' Nathan is three years old now, but he can't talk. He never said. The doctor said he might have an

11:55

Chapter 562 Your gene is in powerful intellectual disability, and later on he would become mute.

So now the whole Augustine family has arranged a psychologist for Lil' Nathan, trying to get him to talk and play with kids of the same age, but unfortunately, Nathan is a professional psychiatrist.

Those psychologists walked away with their faces covered, full of doubts about life. They all said they couldn't teach the little prince Augustine.

Elvis pursed his thin lips, saying, "Those psychologists are many, and they are all selected from the top list in the world."

\*..." Then Peterson was at a loss for words, "Young master, you can only blame your genes for being too powerful, so you gave birth to such an unusual little master."

Elvis pursed his thin lips, saying, "Go back to The Red Villa."

The Red Villa.

Mrs. Samantha and Betty have lived here for three years, and now Lil Nathan has locked himself in his room, Mrs. Samantha and Betty knocked impatiently on the door, "Lil' Nathan, open the door, I'm your grandma. Honey, if anything's wrong, just tell Grandma."

Betty held a small cake in her hand, saying, "Little master, don't you like cake the most? Daddy's away right now, hurry up and grab a bite. It's delicious."

There was no movement in the room, nor did the door open

At this moment, the mansion door was opened, and Elvis returned.

As Elvis went upstairs, his narrow, deep eyes looked at the closed door, then at Mrs. Samantha, "Grandma, let me tip."

Mrs. Samantha looked at Elvis, and quickly snorted, "Elvis, go to the office with me!"

In the office.

Elvis came in, asking, "Grandina, Is there anything you need?"

"Of course, there is. You have a new mistress. Is that the daughter of an oil tycoon?". Mrs. Samantha slammed the entertainment newspaper on the table. Elvis didn't read entertainment newspapers, he just raised his slender finger to unbutton his black wool coat, saying. "I'll send people to deal with the news."

"You!" Mrs. Samantha was taken aback, she said, "Elvis, if you really want to love and get married, Grandma won't stop you, but you change women like changing clothes just for fun. Grandma has to take care of you. It's been three years, so I ask you, has the love affair of the past three years made you really happy?"

"Grandma, don't worry about these things," Elvis said faintly.

"You are my grandson, how can I ignore you? Elvis, I know you were seriously injured three years ago. Olive almost killed you with that knife, but..."

Before Mrs. Samantha could finish her sentence, Elvis casually picked up the ashtray from the table and slammed it on the French window in front.

There was a loud, deafening rumbling.

(6)

Posted by **Admin-D**, 96 Views, Released on August 2, 2023

Chapter 503 I don't want your new mistress to be my mom

The ashtray slammed into the floor to ceiling window with an incomparably merciless force. With a bang, the glass split in an instant and then flew everywhere.

Mrs. Samantha turned pale, staring at Elvis, muttering, "Elvis..."

"Old lady, what happened?" The noise inside quickly attracted the attention of the outside, the office door was pushed open, and Peterson and Betty stood nervously by the door and asked.

Elvis' countenance was bad, dark, and cold, especially when his narrow, deep eyes were instantly tinged with a fierce blood red when he heard the name Olive.

Peterson and Betty had sensed something was wrong, they were standing at the door, even breathing carefully. Mrs. Samantha looked at Elvis with great pain. Three years, three years have passed but the name Olive has become a taboo in Elvis' life.

Whenever Olive was mentioned, he immediately lost control, as if suddenly transformed into a different person, unable to control himself, aggressive and paranoid, looking sick

Elvis propped his big hands on the table, his solid chest rose and fell a few times, then he forced himself to close his eyes and adjust his breathing

A few seconds later, he opened his eyes again, the red blood in his eyes had

receded, but the deep indifference remained, “Grandma, let someone clean this up! I’ll get Nathan home first!”

Elvis left on his long legs.

Elvis left, and the tall figure disappeared. Mrs. Samantha’s face was red, she could only sigh incessantly.

At this time, Betty came in and began to clean up the mess on the ground. She asked, “Old lady, did you mention Olive again in front of the young master?”

Mrs. Samantha sat wearily on the sofa, replying, “Yeah, every time Olive is mentioned, he always loses his temper, as if he can’t control his violent nature, wanting to smash things to vent Elvis’s state makes me so worried. The more peaceful these three years are, the more depressed he is. I am afraid... the day Olive comes back, he will explode. I am afraid he will hurt Olive, I am even afraid he won’t let her go.”

Betty sighed. “Young master really hates Olive. As much as he loved her before, now he hates her even more. Fortunately, now he has the little master Nathan with him, so he won’t be too lonely.”

When it came to Lil’ Nathan, Mrs. Samantha’s old face quickly revealed a somewhat satisfied smile. Lil’ Nathan and Elvis are carved from the same mold, father and son are simply copies, one big and one small.

Olive stabbed Elvis three years ago. After Elvis escaped death, his father Alpha took his genes, found a surrogate, and gave birth to Lil’ Nathan.

In fact, it can be seen that Elvis didn’t want this son, but the Augustine family needed a successor, so he accepted Lil’ Nathan’s existence.

The outside world was speculating about who Lil’ Nathan’s biological mother was, but in fact, Lil’ Nathan was born by a surrogate.

Mrs. Samantha smiled fondly, “Elvis didn’t like Lil’ Nathan at first, but Lil’ Nathan has beautiful, clean eyes, just like Olive.”

“That’s right,” Betty nodded, “Perhaps it’s fate, Lil’ Nathan is naturally born with eyes that look a lot like Olive. I still remember clearly that day when the young master came to his son’s room, Lil’ Nathan opened his eyes, looked at his father with both eyes, and the young master seemed stunned for a moment. Perhaps, Lil’ Nathan reminded the young master about the first child he and Olive lost. Since then, the young master brought Nathan home and raised him by himself.”

Mrs. Samantha laughed and said, “Yes, Lil’ Nathan is three years old this year. Elvis has raised him for three years. Elvis is a big man, at first we were worried he wouldn’t be able to raise Lil’ Nathan. Lil’ Nathan had a fever once, and the fever lasted, and Elvis was always with him. He didn’t close his eyes for seven days and his eyes were bloodshot. We were really relieved because Elvis was a good father.”

Chapter 563 I don't want your new mistress to be my memi  
"But still." said Mrs Samantha, again filled with anxiety, "Lil" Nathan could never get out of his own world, never playing with other kids, never talking. This makes me very nervous. Sometimes I just think Olive's gone and we've all messed up ourselves."

Betty looked at Mrs. Samantha, and comforted her. "Old lady, let's wall, everything will be fine."

By the time Elvis reached the door, he had regained his composure, showing no sign of losing his temper just now.

He raised his hony fingers and began knocking, the knocking "bang bang" was very strong. He said, "Nathan, I give you three seconds, open the door for me quickly. You know this broken doar can't stop me. One, two..."

Elvis immediately started counting.

As he was about to count to "three", the room dear opened with a "click", and a figure like a small milk bag appeared, it was Nathan.

Nathan is Elvis' son, he's perfectly inherited all of Elvis's elite genes, and his little pink face is a miniature version of Elvis.

Nathan was born milky-skinned and handsome, with short soft wavy hair, delicately outlined facial features, and large eyes that were extremely clear and clean inlaid in his small face, like two black grapes attracting people's eyes. Just looking at a child like that makes everybody want to hug him. However, Nathan is very cold. Like his father, Elvis, he doesn't like to laugh, he's cold and aloof.

No one can control this little demon with an incredible 10, except Elvis.

Elvis raised him with his own hands from an early age. He is both his father and mother. Nathan, though unable to speak loves his father so much.

Nathan's current height only reached Elvis's knees. Elvis looked down at him, pursed his lips in displeasure, asking, "Why are you making everybody nervous?"

Nathan took out a pen and paper and wrote, "I'm not sick"

Elvis glanced twice at the words "I'm not sick," and then his gaze fell on Nathan's little face. Now Nathan is looking up at him with black eyes as clear as grapes. In those big eyes, there was quiet perseverance and stubbornness, and a little... innocence.

These eyes... gradually overlapped with the clear eyes deep in memory.

Elvis's heart gradually softened, he leaned over and stretched out his strong arm, holding Nathan into his strong chest, "Gu. Let's go home with Dad."

Holding on to his father, Nathan pulled out another sheet of paper with a line of words already written on it

Elvis glanced at it, Nathan wrote "I don't like your new mistress. I don't want



her to be my mom!”

(10)

E

Posted by **Admin-D**, 94 Views, Released on August 2, 2023

Chapter 504 Lil' Nathan's stubborn appearance is very similar to her Elvis carried Nathan out of The Red Villa, into a luxury Rolls Royce Phantom. At this time Elvis said in a deep voice: "Why would I consult you if I get married?"

Nathan bowed his head, and wrote on paper, "I also want to find a wife, and we won't interfere with each other." Peterson was driving ahead and he's used to it. This is how their father and son usually communicate.

Elvis raised his proud sword eyebrows, and looked at Nathan, which meant "Now you can do that?"

Nathan quickly wrote, "I'm getting a wife, I don't need you to buy me a house or a car. In short, I will bring you a daughter-in-law, and we will live our own lives in the future."

Elvis was amused by Nathan. The women around him don't like Nathan. He looks down on those women, ΠOI wanting them to become his mother. Even though Nathan wasn't mature enough for his age, he was still a kid after all. He was very sensitive, and he was on guard in case Elvis suddenly brought in a woman and made him call her mother.

This was the best solution that Lil' Nathan could come up this: Each would marry his own wife and go back to his own house.

Elvis raised his thin lips, and raised his hand to touch Nathan's small head, assuring, "Don't worry, Dad has no plans to get married for the time being."

Father and son returned to Serenity Villa. Serenity Villa is a love nest prepared by Elvis himself while Olive was there. Inside there was a children's room and a children's playground. Each decorative design showed his meticulous care and the future happiness of their family was his dream.

After Elvis survived that knife three years ago, he returned to Serenity Villa, Nathan also grew up here and he lives In the children's room.

"Young master, little master, you have returned. Dinner is ready." Aunt Layla brought up a delicious dinner. Nathan sat beside Elvis, took the small cake Betty had bought him, and took a piece with a spoon.

Nathan's favorite food is dessert cake.

Elvis furrowed his heroic brows and looked at Nathan with dark eyes. Not only does Nathan have eyes like hers, but he also loves to eat desserts.

In the past three years, no one dared to mention her in front of him, except for

his grandmother.

But now Grandma talked less and less, for fear of angering him.

Elvis reached out and tapped the table twice, saying: "Nathan, it's dinner time, eat less sweets."

Nathan knew that his father didn't like him to eat cakes, so he skewered the cake with a small spoon and put it in front of Elvis's mouth, telling him to eat a piece too

Elvis avoided, "I don't like sweets."

Nathan wrote on the paper, "Have you ever eaten cake?"

Yes, he's.

Elvis suddenly remembered every time she finished eating cake, he kissed her, her mouth was filled with sweetness, that must be the taste of the cake.

Today he was thinking about her constantly, which isn't a good sign.

Elvis's eyes were like ink, already gloomy and unhappy, he shook his head and lied: "No."

"Why won't Dad let me eat it? Is it because of my mom?" Nathan wrote.

Elvis didn't speak.

Nathan wrote, "Why are you so angry with Grandma today? I hear you smashing things again, is it because of my moon every time you get so angry?"

Elvis, who was already unhappy, now looked even more gloomy. She is not the mother of this child. She doesn't even want to have children with him.

11:55

Tan's stubborn appearance is very

Ther

Elvis reached out and threw the cake on the table into the trash. He pursed his thin lips, saying expressionlessly: "Don't eat that anymore. Eat later."

Ah, cake!

Nathan quickly got up from the chair, ran to the trash can, and was about to reach out to pick up the cake.

But the collar of his shirt was grabbed by a large hand, and Elvis lifted him easily: "Nathan, don't eat cake in the future, do you hear me?"

Nathan was pulled back. He looked at the cake in the trash can, then at Elvis with a stubborn expression. No, he wants cake!

Elvis was angry. He patted Nathan's ass, "Nathan, you're disobeying now, aren't you?"

Aunt Layla from the kitchen ran out quickly, pulling Nathan behind, "Young master, what are you doing? You can talk, why are you hitting the child? The little master is a very good boy. He just likes to eat some cakes. When he is in a bad mood, just eating a piece of cake will make him feel better. Don't be harsh with his hobbies. Moreover, the little master has had no mother since he

was young. No children play with him. Looking at him, I feel so lonely. Boss, you should give the little master more tolerance, patience, and a father's love." Elvis looked at Nathan, and the child was looking at him, too, not hiding in the slightest, but his eye sockets were already red, covered with a layer of crystal fog, but he stubbornly refused to let the tears fall.

Nathan's stubbornness, the way the tears rolled in his eyes, it was all very similar to hers. Elvis's mood was getting worse and worse, showing signs of losing control.

At this moment, Serenity Villa's door was pushed open, and someone entered, "President."

Elvis withdrew his gaze and looked at the man angrily: "There is no time!"

The one who came was Aiden, Alpha's personal butler. Aiden was shinned for a moment, but soon smiled and said: "Sorry young master, I am asking for the little master's instructions, not you."

The "President" Aiden called was... Nathan!

Aiden's president now is this three-year-old boy.

Elvis:

H |

Nathan was a genius since childhood, he was very good at coding. Half a year ago he designed a mobile game program, then made an app. Now this mobile game has gained popularity and becomes a must-have for everyone.

His grandfather, Alpha, was so happy that he gave Nathan his personal butler Aiden. They have already established a company for this mobile game and are planning to go public next year.

So Nathan was very serious when he said in the car that he wanted a wife.

At this point, even Aiden felt the strength of the Augustine family's genes.

Alpha himself was a generation of business emperors, then his son Elvis played in the business world in his teens and became the number one tycoon.

The eldest grandson Nathan is even more fearsome and brilliant, actually starting his own company at the age of three and becoming the CEO.

Elvis was speechless. Nathan twitched his red nose, then went upstairs, Aiden following closely, the two of them into the study.

Elvis was speechless again:""

When Aiden came out, Elvis was standing drinking water, at which point Aiden came over, "Young master, do you ever think the fact that the little master has autism and doesn't talk has something to do with you?"

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

**Score 9.2**

Chapter 505 Three years later, Olive is back!

Elvis glanced at Aiden beside him, asking. "What do you mean?"

Aiden laughed and said: "These years, Nathan was raised by you, young master. There is a thing called a father-son relationship. These years, your life is... a mess. Nathan grew up in such a difficult situation. Without maternal love since childhood, he is autistic and silent as now."

"

Elvis' handsome eyebrows quickly lowered, coldly sweeping towards Aiden. Aiden always followed Alpha, as cunning as a fox. He sensed danger and quickly said: "Young master, I still have work to do, so I'll go first."

Aiden respectfully left.

Elvis looked at Aiden's fading back and snorted coldly, "Clack", he put the glass of water on the table, turned, and went upstairs.

Elvis returned to the bedroom, took a cold shower in the bathroom, and came out a few minutes later in black silk pajamas.

His neat short hair was still wet with drops of water, he had just finished taking a shower, and his whole body was covered with water dew, looking younger than usual, making people blush

However, this didn't lessen the cold hostility in him. Anyway, his mood was bad today.

Elvis opened the bedroom door and stepped into the next children's room.

The former infant's room has been converted into a children's room. Nathan was fast asleep. He slept alone since very early, his face was now red, revealing the immaturity and softness of a three-year-old child

At this moment, Nathan moved slightly, the string of small bells hanging on the children's bed quickly made a cheerful "jingle" sound.

When Elvis hung up this string of small bells. Lil Nathan as a child loved it.

Elvis still remembered when he had such a son, he was very nervous and in a hurry. Nathan didn't like to drink milk powder, so he held this "little ball" in his hands and woke up all night. He coaxed Nathan all night, but the baby refused to drink milk powder and cried loudly when he was hungry.

He was a little annoyed, so he put baby Nathan back in the crib, at which point there was a "jingle", a small bell that made a sweet clear sound.

Nathan suddenly laughed.

It was Nathan's first smile since he was born, his pink and jade face streaked with crystal tears, but he twisted his toothless mouth in sparkling tears and chuckled.

Elvis slowly sat at the side of the child's bed, reaching out his long slender fingers to caress Nathan's small face, the child in his lap had grown so big in an instant.

Is it possible that no matter how hard a father tries, he can't replace a

mother's love?

Elvis knew that from the moment Nathan grinned when he heard the bell, he knew Nathan really wanted a mother. No, he really wanted his mother.

Just now Aiden said that when he was at The Red Villa, his grandmother also told him that he has let himself down over the last few years....

Elvis slowly withdrew his hand, covering Nathan with the blanket. He suddenly regretted it. He shouldn't have had this son three years ago. It's okay for a 30-year-old man with a troubled young child, but the important thing is that he has made himself miserable, and his child suffers with him.

In fact, Elvis knows that Nathan's autism and silence are directly related to him, but what should he do?

Elvis went to the balcony. Outside, the cold wind blew his black silk pajamas. He doesn't know what to do. He can't even cure himself, what to do to cure Lil' Nathan?

Three years ago, he shouldn't have wanted Nathan.

11:55

The Substitute Bride: Doted by My Billionaire band

Chapter 505 Three years later, Chaw in back!

He survived that knife attack three years ago, and a few months later, his father, Alpha, held newborn Nathan in his arms, saying he was his own.

Suddenly having a son for no reason, Elvis couldn't accept it.

Everyone thinks that he likes children so much and values his blood, but they don't know that he only wants the child born of that woman.

He doesn't want anything else in life.

But his father, Alpha, gave him a DNA pedigree test. In addition to proving that he was Nathan's father, he also told him that Nathan's mother was...

Olive!

He was shocked at the time. How could it be?

But Alpha offered a logical explanation, "Elvis, I told you that there would be no happy ending between you and Olive because sooner or later Olive would leave you and return to her country. Look. You are seriously injured now. you will probably never want to get married and have children for the rest of your life, but our Augustine family needs an heir, so I went one step ahead and froze Olive's egg, then I order someone to take your genes and use a surrogate to give birth to this son."

"Elvis, look at this son, his eyes are just like his mother's."

When Elvis arrived, Nathan was hugged by Alpha. When he saw Nathan for the first time, Nathan had just opened his eyes, and Nathan's eyes were exactly the same as Olive's.

This is his and Olive's son.

Three years have passed. Every time Elvis looked at Nathan, he always

wondered if the child that Olive had lost that year, if his child was still there, would he be the same as Nathan? And are Olive's eyes the perfect combination of them?

Nathan made up for all his regrets about that kid.

During these three long years, both he and Lil' Nathan may have an unsatisfactory life, but they still keep each other warm, accompany and rely on each other.

At this moment, melodious mobile ringtones suddenly rang. Someone was calling.

Elvis hit the connect button, "Hello"

Peterson's extremely deep voice came from the other side, "Young master, I just received news that North Paulo picked up a person at the airport..."

Elvis's deep pupils contracted vehemently, asking. "Who?"

"Olive Hart! Young master, Olive is back!"

After three years, Olive is finally back!

A stone raised a thousand waves, the life that had been peaceful for three years was about to be broken again. Peterson felt a little cold as if a great storm was coming. This time it would destroy everyone.

When the afternoon wind blows, old friends will return.

"Young master..." Peterson held his breath and cautiously said, "Are you okay?"

After two beeps, Elvis hung up the phone.

At the airport lobby.

North lowered her cap, pushing her large sunglasses over her soft face for fear of being recognized.

Over the past three years, North has galloped into the entertainment world, starring in three dramas in three years, sparking themes and traffic, achieving three consecutive booms, and then winning four film nominations. In her hand, there are so many brands of certification. At the age of 23, she jumped to the top of the celebrity list.

(G)

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

## Score 9.2

Chapter 50 6 His time to preserve a woman is one month

The current North has all the acting skills, talent, traffic, fame, and national beauty, completely different from her three years ago.

If it weren't for Olive, she wouldn't be here.

At this moment, a beautiful slim figure suddenly appeared in front of her, and Olive returned.

North's eyes lit up, and she rushed forward, excitedly waving her hands, completely forgetting that she could be recognized, "Olive! Olive! I'm here!" Olive is back. In the blink of an eye, three years have passed, and Olive's beautiful face has completely matured under the refinement of time, blooming like a rose, her eyebrows are drawn delicately, the bridge of her nose is straight, and a delicate and seductive small mouth underneath, a pair of clear pupils carved into her petite face. When Olive left three years ago, she was 20 years old, and she is 23 years old now. Except for the perfect appearance. her body is also very hot. She's beautiful and flawless. There's also a bit of a little girl's charm in her pure aura. When she appeared, she "swept" and attracted the eyes of the entire airport lobby.

"Wow, which fairy is that? So beautiful!"

"North!" Olive saw North exclaim happily and ran to hug North.

Miss Jones took the suitcase. North hugged Olive tightly and pulled her away, she looked at Olive from top to bottom, "Olive, tell me the truth. Have you secretly had plastic surgery in the past three years? Before, you were beautiful, and now you're extremely beautiful!"

Miss Jones is a gold medal manager, what she sees most in the entertainment industry is female stars. Fresh beauties appear constantly in the frivolous fairs of the entertainment industry, so Miss Jones has the most evil eyes on

Women.

Jones looked at Olive. In the past three years, Olive's beauty has become more and more immortal. A woman is most powerful when she has a fairy aura. Once she has a fairy aura, she can attract countless men.

Olive looked at North with her bright eyes, and pinched North's soft face, "North, you've changed. You've become more soft-spoken, and you're starting to tease me."

The two girls who met each other must have had countless topics to talk about, Miss Jones hastily reminded them:

"North, Olive, hurry up and get out of here. We've been recognized by someone. Someone took out a phone and took a picture."

"Okay, Olive, let's go home," North said, taking Olive's small hand and leading her back to her place.

Olive arrived at North's apartment, the two top beauties showered and changed, and then lay comfortably on the large bed.

Olive looked at North, "North, you're so successful in the entertainment industry right now, what's your next plan?"

North thought for a moment, then replied, "The entertainment industry is full of

young people. Even though I'm still young, it's always good to plan ahead. I plan to start my own entertainment company and try to put the company on the top list."

Olive's eyes lit up, "Okay, North, you're going to be a beautiful CEO."

North nodded, "That's right! By the way, Olive, tell me about you. Are you going to stay here?"

"No, my target this time is not Imperial. I'll stay in the Imperial for a few days and then leave. I just want to go back and have a look."

"Look at what? Elvis?"

Elvis.

Hearing the name again after three years, Olive's slender eyelashes quickly trembled.

North got out of bed, opened a drawer, pulled out a stack of entertaining magazines she had collected, and handed them to Olive, saying "Olive, if you go back to Imperial to see how Elvis has been doing for the past three years, I can answer you. He's doing really well, better than anyone else."

11:55

The Sublim

maire Ulvband

Chapter 5 06 His time to preserve a woman is one month

"Over the past three years, the Augustine Corporations and Red Mafia under his command have become global leaders. He, the former number one business aristocrat at Imperial, has also reached directly to the position of number one tycoon. An unfathomable fortune in his name. Now if he stomps his feet, the global economy will shake."

"Of course, in the last three years, the most interesting thing has been his private life. He has many women around him, from famous women to university girls, there are also famous young models and new stars. They've all been involved in scandals with him. But he goes around the world and changes women faster than anyone else."

North, sitting next to Olive, said, "There's a rumor that Elvis's shelf life with these women is a month and that

about he's going to bed with a new mistress. He slept with these women the day before and will kick them the next day. In short, he gets bored after going to bed. Elvis really is a jerk to the extreme."

When Olive left, she learned that Elvis was a man with a promising future, now he is the number one tycoon, controlling the economic lifeline of the world.

In the past three years, both Damien and Alpha have disappeared from the historical stage and are no longer present. This era belongs to young legends. Olive was happy for him, but seeing the gossip around him made her heart



ache.

She knew three years ago, she'd hurt him too badly.

"Olive, hey, this is the latest mistress of Elvis, the daughter of an oil tycoon. A few days ago, the media reported that they had a room in a seven-star hotel. According to Elvis, he would never have sex with the same woman twice. By the way, this oil tycoon's daughter is about to be dumped, and Elvis is about to find a new mistress."

—

Olive was speechless. Three years ago, Mr. Augustine would never have sex with a second woman, now he has changed to never having sex with the same woman a second time.

She pulled out these entertainment magazines and looked at North, saying, "I'm not going back to Imperial this time to hear about him, I want to know about... Elvis' son, Nathan."

"Olive, you mean Elvis's genetic son, Nathan?"

Olive nodded vigorously. She's been at Visionary for three years. This is her first time out. She rushed to Imperial. anxious to hear news of Nathan.

Olive took North's small hand, "His name is... Nathan, isn't it? So the Augustine family named him. How is he?"

"This young prince of the Augustine family was born with a golden spoon. It is said that Mrs. Samantha and Alpha both consider him a favorite. Nathan's genes are very strong, his IQ is about to break through the limit and reach 300. He knows numbers so well. He's pretty good at coding, and he created a game app for mobile devices when he was three years old, and now this game has become the game for everyone, and I'm playing it too." North said.

(6)

Chapter 507 Olive gave birth to triplets!

Normally North is very busy with work and doesn't have time to play games, now even North plays, which is enough to show the popularity of this mobile game.

"North, show me that game." Olive urged.

North quickly took out her phone. "Olive, this is the game made by the little prince of the Augustine family."

Olive's clear eyes fell on this mobile game, and her beautiful eye sockets gradually reddened

"Olive, we are all so grown up, but we also play a mobile game made by a three year-old child. This little prince of the Augustine family really opened our eyes. The world outside is speculating who the biological mother of little

Prince Augustine is... Hey Olive, no, why are you crying?" North quickly pulled out a tissue and frantically wiped Olive's tears.

Olive shook her head, slowly lifting her red lips with tears, "North, I'm fine. I'm so happy. I'm crying with joy."

"Olive, this is Elvis' son with another woman. Why are you excited? It's just... if your baby and Elvis are still around, he'll probably be as powerful as Nathan." North said, then suddenly thinking something, she breathed gasped, and looked at Olive in amazement, "Olive Olive, you wouldn't tell me that Nathan was your son and Elvis, would you?"

Olive nodded, "Yes. Nathan is my son."

"Oh my go d, Olive. What's going on?" North exclaimed.

Olive fell into the memory. "Three years ago, I didn't have an abortion. Then the doctor said I was pregnant with twins. After I returned to the ancient Visionary kingdom, with the help of my mom, I fought against One Snap in my body. A few months later, I gave birth to Nathan. Since I had hurt Elvis so much at that time, I was very worried about him, so I asked my mom to send my eldest son. Nathan, to Alpha. My mom and Alpha reached an agreement, and Alpha told Elvis that this was my son with him through a surrogate and that Nathan's background has always been kept a secret."

North was taken aback. She didn't expect that three years ago, after leaving the forbidden land, so many things happened.

"Olive, why haven't you come back for Elvis and Nathan in three years?"

The relationship between Olive and Elvis aside, when Nathan was taken away, he was still an infant. As a biological mother, was Olive really that heartless when he was born?

Olive said softly. "It's not that I don't want to go back, it's that I can't. The Old Lady has invaded my heart. After I gave birth, I fell into a deep sleep. I slept for two years. When I woke up, the thing I cared most about was Lil' Nathan in Imperial."

Olive returned to the ancient Visionary kingdom three years ago, her mother, Joyce, consulted with the four great masters. At that time there was a way to save her, and that was to remove the baby in her belly.

However, she disagreed and insisted on keeping the baby.

In the end, her mother chose to support her, but her mother also watched helplessly as The Old Lady invaded her heart and lungs. After giving birth, she fell into a deep sleep again.

Her mother treated her for the next two years, and she regained consciousness not long ago.

North's heart was pounding. That year, Olive was poisoned by Jean Paulo, who specializes in immortal blood, and it was for this reason that she chose to leave Elvis behind.

After that, they don't know what happened after Olive returned to Visionary. Olive didn't say much now, but from these few words, North could hear the thrilling and dangerous rescue at the time. No one knows how Olive and the child survived in such a difficult environment.

Without Joyce, Olive would have died of heart failure after giving birth

Faced with death at that moment, Olive's last thought was Elvis.

She was afraid that after she died, he would be alone for long years, so she sent Nathan to him and asked Nathan to be with him instead of her.

1155

Chapter 507 Olive gave birth to tripletst

North quickly reached out and hugged Olive. She understands her best friend very well. She will never tell others about her sufferings, and will only silently endure and deal with them.

"Olive. I know you've worked hard" North caressed Olive's face affectionately. Olive curled her red lips, saying, "North, I'm really lucky. My mom spent two years cleaning the poison from me. Levi and Ivy grew up happy and carefree in Visionary. Nathan is very well educated by Elvis. I feel very satisfied."

What?

Levi?

Ivy?

had?"

North hastily released Olive, and she opened her mouth wide, "Olive... Olive, you... How many kids have you Olive's delicate eyebrows and eyes were quickly covered with a soft layer of crystal. She said, "Perhaps when it was still a baby, the doctor saw only two placentas, and they weren't twins but rather triplets. I gave birth to three children."

Nathan had a placenta, Levi and Ivy were identical twins, so Olive gave birth to two sons and a daughter.

What?

North's eyes widened, three three?

The eldest son, Nathan's genes are insanely strong, so how can the other two children be inferior?

North is confused, what did she do just now? She comforted Olive. No, she was the one who really needed to be comforted.

She was doubting life!

North took a long time to calm down. "Olive, the Augustine family's little prince has been seriously protected. It's a bit difficult to meet him, we have to think of a way."

Olive nodded. "I'm going back to the Imperial this time to see Nathan. Don't worry."

"Olive, why don't you bring Levi and Ivy outside? As a godmother, I have three

kids. I'm so excited."

"Levi and Ivy want to follow, but this time I have a mission. After seeing Nathan, I will immediately run to Greenland. I fear that if Levi and Ivy get there, they will cause trouble." Olive said. Her target this time is Greenland. She's not hanging out.

But Olive is a little worried that Levi, the little troublemaker, might try his best to get out. Before she left, she told Derrick Domino to watch over him, hoping to keep him safe.

Olive and North talked until late at night. The two then naturally woke up. Today, North is going to take a group photo at the Emperor's Club, and Olive goes with her.

O(5)

## Chapter 5 08 Unexpected meeting

Emperor Club,

This is the largest and most luxurious high class club in Imperial, where the rich and successful men hang out, with everything like golf, bowling, and fencing.

North went into the makeup room, saying, "Olive, you can wait for me in the VIP lounge, or you can walk around alone but don't go far."

"Okay." Olive nodded.

North went in, Olive went out. She looked up at the sky at Imperial. It was as blue as the day she left.

At this time, the manager of the Emperor Club hurried over, looked at Olive, and said: "Are you still standing here? Unexpectedly, a great man came to our emperor's bar. Currently, there aren't enough staff. Quickly change your clothes and go out to welcome the guest."

The manager threw the clothes over.

Olive was stunned.

"What else to do? Hurry up!" The manager said and pushed Olive into the dressing room without any explanation.

Olive. "..."

A few minutes later, Olive came out, now she saw a lot of people running up as if they were in a hurry to greet some important person.

This

Olive also came over and found that either side of the club's gates were filled with uniformed beauties and waiters.

emperor 's club invites young and beautiful girls, customers perform escort service to laugh, chat and have fun, and the treatment is quite upscale.

Olive was a little curious. Who is that prominent person? All the staff in this club have arrived. What a great battle. At this moment, the beauties around her were whispering,

“Do you think my lipstick is okay?”

“I will pull the neckline down a bit!”

“I will shake my butt hard when I walk”

“Let me tell you, no matter how flirty you are, Mr. Augustine won’t look at you. I heard that Mr. Augustine has a new mistress. This time it’s the new queen, Hazel.”

Olive’s pupils suddenly constricted, the words “President Augustine” ringing in her ears. This prominent person is...

Elvis!

In fact, she must have guessed that, besides Elvis, what prominent person could be in Imperial?

However, except for the rumors of the past three years, his whereabouts are quite secret and mysterious. He has never appeared in public on any occasion, so why did he suddenly come to Emperor’s Club?

Olive was completely unprepared. She didn’t expect their meeting to be so unexpected

She should have left quickly, but her feet were like roots, and her legs couldn’t move.

At this moment, an elongated luxury commercial Rolls Royce galloped forward, then stopped. The manager of the Emperor’s Club ran forward, reverently opening the back door.

Olive raised her head. The first thing that caught her eye was a pair of shiny black leather shoes, on top were black pants cut like a blade. The man’s legs were so long. He wore a handmade black shirt, and an expensive black belt was tied around his solid waist. He’s so handsome and decent that people can’t take their eyes off him.

As Elvis went down, Olive finally saw his handsome face. Three years later, the lines of his face became more refined and profound, and those deep narrow eyes calmly looked around the audience, with a strong sense of oppression.

Seeing him look over, Olive hastily lowered her head.

In the next second, a delicate voice spoke in her ear, “Mr. Augustine- Olive’s slender eyelashes trembled. She remembered that the beauties around her had just said that he had a new

The Substitute Bride: Dated By:

mistress, and that was Hazel, the new queen.

This girl’s voice is so beautiful and sweet.

Olive lifted her eyes and saw Hazel in high heels approaching, hugging Elvis’

strong arm affectionately. Hazel was young and beautiful, her face full of collagen, the kind of person Elvis liked before.

Furthermore, Hazel's figure protrudes forward and back. She was embracing Elvis's strong arm very delicately, and deliberately placing her plump breasts on Elvis's arm, looking up at him with admiring eyes.

"President Augustine," said Hazel gracefully. "Please slow down. I'm wearing high heels today, my feet are a bit tired."

At this point, the manager of the Emperor's club did the best he could, quickly put on a pair of fragrant little shoes and placed them at Hazel's feet, "Miss Hazel, wearing high heels will definitely make you relax. You're tired, let me change you a pair of shoes."

The manager was about to squat down immediately.

Looking at this scene. Olive felt like being stung by a bee. Although the pain wasn't obvious, it was so intense that she could hardly stand it

Olive turned around and prepared to leave.

At this moment, she heard Elvis familiar deep voice, he casually said:

"Someone else will come to help her change her shoes."

The manager was taken aback. "Okay, Mr. Augustine, you can do whatever you want, then please choose someone to help Miss Hazel change her shoes."

Elvis pointed out, "It's her."

"Whoosh," everyone's eyes were on Olive.

Elvis chose Olive.

Olive turned, and her autumnal clear eyes immediately met Elvis's narrow, deep eyes.

Tour

eyes met. he was looking at her, judging her with a condescending attitude.

His eyes were filled with cruel mockery and sarcasm.

He asked her to change Hazel's shoes.

Olive stood still.

The manager rushed over, hurriedly reminded: "What are you doing? Mr. Augustine ordered you. It's your honor to serve him. Mr. Augustine's future tip is much, too. Hey, do you know how many people want this chance?"

Olive's eyelids quivered, then she stepped forward, next to Elvis and Hazel, then squatted down slowly, changing Hazel's shoes, "Miss Hazel, please lift your feet"

Hazel looked at Olive, who was squatting down. Just now she caught a glimpse of Olive in the crowd. Olive's small face is heartbreakingly beautiful, her skin is as white as milk, and her aura is fairy and delicate. No matter what kind of man wants her. Women have a natural aversion to those who are more beautiful than them.

That's why Hazel didn't like Olive at first, but now that Elvis had called Olive, Hazel was a bit unhappy.

Hazel looked gently at Elvis beside her, saying, "President Augustine, why don't you ask the manager to change my shoes, but find a little maid?"

Hazel insisted on "Little maid", deliberately humiliating Olive!

Elvis glanced at Olive with her beautiful eyes lowered, then wrapped his arms around Hazel, saying, "Hazel, legs are so nice, I won't let any man touch them, except me."

your

(9)

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

## Score 9.2

Chapter 509 He severely insulted her

Hazel immediately got excited, she pouted her red lips and looked at Elvis.

"President Augustine, you're so bad-" With that. Hazel lifted her foot, arrogantly asking Olive to help her change her shoes.

Olive's little face was expressionless. She obediently changed Hazel's shoes, then stood up, looked at Elvis with shining eyes, and generously said.

"President Augustine, it's done. Can I leave now?"

Seeing Olive's calm demeanor, neither modest nor overbearing, Elvis's deep eyes filled with icy coldness, but he calmly said, "Very good waitress. Just follow Hazel."

Elvis took Hazel into the Emperor's Club.

The manager quickly said beside Olive, "Why are you standing there? Hurry up and follow. Miss Hazel is now Mr. Augustine's new favorite mistress. You must serve Miss Hazel well, understand?"

—

Olive didn't want to talk. Elvis ordering her to change Hazel's shoes wasn't enough, and now he has ordered her to be Hazel's little maid.

She knew Elvis was trying to embarrass her. After three years, when the two met again, he insulted her severely. All his past passions and loves were gone, and now all he has left for her is hatred.

If it made him feel better, she would happily accept it.

Olive followed.

Elvis took Hazel to the golf course. As soon as Elvis stepped out, several business executives surrounded him and flattered him.

"Mr. Augustine, you are really a rare guest. Today you came to the Emperor's

Club making us feel like a dream. Normally we text your secretary to invite you, but we can't get your schedule."

"Yo, isn't this Miss Hazel, the music queen, the new mistress of Mr. Augustine?"

"It's good to replace the old one, the new one will come."

Hazel was very happy inside. Although she has now made a name for herself in the music world, there is a wall between the music world and the upper nobility. She has never been to a high class entertainment place like the Emperor's Club. She could only see famous businessmen on the Internet, but she didn't expect that she was so lucky to be standing here and he recognized by these people.

Of course, Hazel knew all this because Elvis was by her side.

"President Augustine, then please take your time. Here the sun is shining, I'll go to the tent to rest." Hazel said, smiling thoughtfully.

Elvis pursed his thin lips, replying, "Go."

Hazel walked on high heels and wriggled her butt into the milky white tent on the lawn. She sat on the chair, then turned her head to look at Olive, asking, "Are you the dead one? Can't you see that I'm thirsty to die? Come and open the bottle of water for me."

Olive remained silent, and when Hazel gave her orders, she said nothing, just walked over and opened the bottle of mineral water for Hazel, "Here's yours."

Hazel was so angry that she gritted her teeth. She deliberately provoked Olive twice, but she still refused to take action. Hazel felt all her strength go into the cotton ball.

"What kind of water is this? It's bad!" Hazel raised her hand and splashed water on Olive's face.

Olive's long hair was more than half wet, water ran down her cheeks, she was a little embarrassed

"Oh, I'm sorry, my hand just slipped. Are you okay?" Hazel smiled happily, but she pretended to take out some papers and give them to Olive.

Olive didn't reach out to them. She lifted her slender eyelashes to look at Hazel, her clear voice showing a hint of coldness, "Does this make you happy?"

Olive's expression was always calm, but invisible, there was a strong aura, which startled the arrogant Hazel.

11:55

The Substitute Bride: Doped by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 501 The severely insulted her

But Hazel quickly regained her composure. She is now Elvis's new favorite, who is she afraid of? She yelled, "How dare you a little maid, talk to me like that? Do you know who I am? I am Mr. Augustine's new girlfriend. Would you



believe that if I complain to Mr. Augustine, tomorrow you will disappear from the Imperial?"

Olive slowly curled her red lips into a sarcastic arc, "You should worry about yourself first. I'm afraid you'll be old tomorrow, and Mr. Augustine will have a new mistress."

"You!" Hazel exclaimed. She discovered that Olive was really good at arguing. Everyone knew that Elvis's shelf life was very short, Olive had stepped on her sore spot.

Olive stopped looking at her, turned to leave, and prepared to change into clean clothes.

"Stop!" At this point. Hazel angrily called out to her, "Did I allow you to go? That's right, your clothes are wet. How about this? I see it's very hot outside, you can stand out in the sun and your clothes will dry quickly."

It's very hot and scorching hot today. It's like killing people outside, but Hazel asked her to stand outside and bask in the sun.

Olive ignored Hazel and was about to leave.

But at this moment, Olive felt a gaze fall on her, and when she looked up, she met Elvis's deep eyes.

She didn't know when Elvis noticed the movement here, her eyes were lowered. Maybe it was because she offended his new mistress and made her unhappy, so at this time, he pursed his thin lips and looked at her. His eyes were like poisoned ice, calmly piercing her heart as if he wanted to kill her. Olive felt pain in her heart. She always knew that he was heartless and that all those who betrayed and offended him wouldn't end well.

Now he is slowly torturing her, letting her stand here and watch him and his new mistress. This trick is too bad.

If he wants to break her heart, then congratulations, he won.

Olive curled her slender fingers, but in the end, she didn't leave. She stood outside the tent, basking in the sun. listening to Hazel's words.

On the other hand, perhaps Elvis gaze was fixed on Olive, some of the bosses around him looked over, too, and soon saw Olive.

The bosses couldn't help but light up their eyes.

"Mr. Augustine, who's the little beauty standing there? Is she Miss Hazel's little assistant?"

"No, I see this liule beauty wearing the Emperor's Club uniform, just like the ones here."

"Since when did such a gorgeous beauty join the Emperor's Club? Tsk tsk, look at that face, that body..."

These bosses have been through the wind and fog, they are all like beautiful women, now seeing Olive, they are surprised. It is difficult to take their eyes

off Olive.

Elvis is looking at Olive now, too. Just now, when he saw her exposed face in the fast-moving hall, he was surprised.

(5)

a

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

## Score 9.2

Chapter 510 Get out, don't embarrass yourself here!

Now Olive is wearing the Emperor's JK uniform, a navy collared white t shirt above, and a dark blue pleated skirt underneath. She wears white shoes, but the inner socks have been pulled up to her ankles, which is really cute. This outfit is simple but gives a youthful and feminine feeling.

This is probably the charm of the JK uniform, which is so appealing to frank men like Elvis.

Over the past three years, Elvis has been surrounded by countless women, and his taste is still very distinctive, and he likes pure and delicate young girls. Olive tied her long black hair into a low ponytail. She had just been splashed with water by Hazel, her long hair was wet, a few wet strands settled on her beautiful face. The sun is very hot today, and her milky white skin quickly steamed up to a healthy pink layer, underneath are delicate and seductive red lips, intensely stimulating the eyeballs of all men.

Elvis kept looking at her, and he realized that after three years of absence, she had become more vivacious and beautiful.

He really hates her, a temptress who likes to seduce men!

That was three years ago, and it will be the same three years later!

Others would be embarrassed if they were splashed with water, but Olive made people feel like seeing a beauty come out of a bathtub, so seductive.

The business owners around him were still looking at Olive. Elvis' handsome eyebrows were completely lowered, and he walked up to her on his long legs with a hostile look on his face.

Olive knew that he had been staring at her with unfriendly eyes, now that he has come, Olive also lifts her clear eyes to look at him, and she sees only hatred and his unconcealable disgust towards her.

Olive's two small hands that were hanging by her side quickly clenched. It turned out that he hated her so much. Olive straightened her slender and beautiful back, and there was a hint of stubbornness in her shining eyes. Elvis looked at her eyes at this moment just like lil Nathan, pursed his thin lips into

an unhappy line. "Go! Go change your clothes, don't embarrass yourself here!" He growled impatiently at her.

Olive's slender body stiffened, and after a few seconds, she left.

Olive left, Hazel quickly appeared, she grabbed Elvis's arm and seductively complained. "Mr. Augustine, just now I asked her to unscrew the bottle cap for me, but she was very angry with me. It's okay for her to be angry with me, but now I am your woman, if she is fierce with me, it means she doesn't respect you. I don't like her, how about letting her disappear from Imperial?"

Watching Olive's slender figure disappear from sight, Elvis withdrew his gaze slightly, lowering his handsome eyelids to glance at Hazel. There was a cold glint in his narrow, unfathomable eyes. He lowered his voice and laughed:

"Now that I see you, I am very upset, why don't I let you disappear from Imperial? What do you think?"

Hazel gasped, her expression changing dramatically. She looked at Elvis in disbelief. He... What was he talking about?

Olive went to change into a clean outfit. She didn't want to go back to Elvis's place. She wanted to find North, then leave the Emperor's Club.

Olive intentionally avoided the golf course, but when she went to billiards, the manager of the Emperor club stopped her, asking. "Where have you been? I was looking for you. Did you know the bosses are all looking for you? Let me tell you, you're lucky, you can follow any of the bosses there, and you won't have to worry in the next life." Olive frowned and said, "Manager, I'm not a staff here."

The manager didn't pay any attention to this statement, asking, "Where's your uniform? Why are you sneaking around? But this outfit is very nice, too... We don't have time, let's go in!"

The manager pulled Olive in.

Olive, "..."

Chapter 510 Get out, don't embarrass yourself here!

In the billiards room, Elvis, Hazel and those business bosses were there. She intentionally avoided the golf course, but unexpectedly, this group of rich men came to play billiards for fun, and they bumped into her. Olive feels her luck is unbeatable today.

"Master Augustine, bosses, the person you are looking for has been brought to you." The manager pushed Olive forward like a statue.

"Whoosh," everyone's gazes were directed at Olive, and their gazes stayed still as they looked at her.

Olive changed her JK uniform to a short sleeveless black dress. Because it was sleeveless, her smooth slender arms were exposed. Her bust was curvaceous, her skirt was knee-length, and beneath was her straight, white

jade legs. A beauty no man could refuse.

Because her long hair was wet. Olive let her long, silky black hair loose at will. She rarely wears black, but now she just discovered that black suits her very well, making her look attractive, but also a bit cold.

The eyes of the business owners were wide, and they were almost salivating. Olive's clear pupils swept over the faces of those business owners one by one, then settled on Elvis' handsome face. Elvis wasn't very interested, not going to play billiards but sitting in an armchair at the dark red table.

When she looked over, he was looking up at her, too. Perhaps he noticed that she had changed into a short sleeveless black dress, his deep narrow eyes moving slowly down her pretty small face. Taking on the vanity of a grown man, he looked at her without hesitation.

Olive looked away first, calmly said, "Bosses, I'm so sorry. You've misunderstood. I'm not a staff here. You can take your time, I'll go first."

The manager saw that these bosses liked Olive, so now she is his dairy cow. Hearing of Olive's leaving, the manager immediately reached out to hold her, but those business owners spoke first,

"Little beauty, it turns out that you are not a staff here, but it doesn't matter whether you are a staff or not. If we don't release you, you can't leave this royal club."

Olive raised her delicate willow leaf eyebrow, wondering. "What do you mean?"

"Nothing interesting. I just want to keep you for a cup of tea." An old man said, his eyes shining faintly.

Olive pursed her lips, her clear eyes twinkling. She replied, "I can stay and drink tea with you, but there are so many of you, who should I drink with?"

"Well..."

Those bosses quickly exchanged glances, the atmosphere was a bit tactful.

Olive went over and picked up a billiard stick, said, "Okay, I'll play pool with each one, and if I beat you all, let me

11:55