

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 531

Chapter 531 He's Drunk

The cold wind outside quickly blew in, followed by Elvis tall and handsome body.

Elvis is back.

Aunty Layla hastily received the bag from the man's hand, saying: "Master, you're back. Do you want something hot?"

Elvis wore a handmade black suit. He was handsome, decent, and distinguished. He changed into his shoes at the door, then entered the living room with his long legs, his deep narrow eyes quickly catching the scene on the woolen carpet. It's the image of mother and child. He said, "No need, I've eaten outside."

This had been told to aunty Layla.

Seeing her master staring at Olive, Aunty Layla quickly explained: "Sir, this is the little master's teacher, also Teacher Hart that I told you on the phone. She came to play with the little master."

Aunty Layla doesn't know about Elvis and Olive's relationship, she only knows that the two are young and of the opposite sex anyway. A father and a beautiful young teacher would be more or less taboo. To avoid confusion, Aunt Layla had to introduce them.

At this time, Lil Nathan looked up at Elvis from the comics, opened his mouth and silently said: "Dad."

Elvis hummed in response, then sat down on the sofa in the living room.

Aunty Layla, who smelled alcohol all over his body, asked, "Master, did you drink alcohol tonight? I'll make you a bowl of soup."

Then Aunty Layla walked into the kitchen.

Lil' Nathan looked down at the comic book again while Elvis sat on the sofa, his gaze slowly falling on Olive's slender body. She hadn't even looked at him since he came back.

Elvis raised his hand to remove his black suit, pulled his tie around his neck, lazily leaned back on the sofa, then raised his long slender legs to lean on the coffee table in front of him. He narrowed his beautiful eyes and pinched tired brows.

Olive's soft, sweet voice was in his ear. She didn't look at him, kept telling Nathan comics.

Elvis felt his throat very dry.

Very quickly, Aunty Layla came out with a bowl of refreshing soup: "Master, drink this."

Elvis took the soup and took a sip.

At this point, Aunt Layla walked over to Olive's side, "Miss Hart, it's already late outside, let me call you a car first."

Olive lifted her eyes from the comles and glanced at Aunt Layla, who was full of kindness. Aunt Layla doesn't know that tonight... she's going to stay here. She didn't know what to say.

In Aunt Layla's eyes, Elvis is the host here, and Olive is Nathan's teacher.... Olive's expression was a bit unnatural. She raised her small hand and pushed a strand of hair from at her. He was her cheek behind her ear. She could still feel the hot, black eyes on the sofa staring looking at her.

"Aunt Layla, I..."

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At this moment, Elvis's deep voice sounded: "Aunt Layla, prepare the guest room. Miss Hart won't be home tonight."

What?

Aunt Layla paused. She looked at Elvis, then at Olive. Aunt Layla was the one who lived here, she seemed to understand something for a few seconds.

"So... so now I'm going to clean the guest room." Aunt Layla said and quickly ran away.

Olive's beautiful face flushed red. She knew Aunt Layla had guessed something. He's the host here, she won't feel anything, of course, but how will Olive face Aunt Layla later?

At this time, the corner of her shirt was pulled by a small hand. Lil' Nathan looked up at her. worriedly: "Teacher, your face is so red. Is it a high fever?"

Olive hastily shook her head, "Nathan. I'm okay. Maybe...it's too hot."

Elvis looked at her, the big liar. Tonight she wore a pale yellow dress, and now she was sitting on the wool carpet with Lil' Nathan, her legs set aside.

Her posture is always very cute and reserved, her thin and white legs are tightly intertwined, and her knees are slightly bent, like a mermaid.

Elvis got up and walked over, knelt beside the mother and son, and asked seriously. "Nathan, what's wrong with teacher Hart?"

Lil' Nathan pointed to Olive's red face, "Dad, teacher Hart seems to be sick."

"Let me see." Elvis reached out and stroked Olive's forehead.

Olive immediately turned her head to avoid his touch.

How could he not know what happened to her? But he still came to pretend to care about her. What a dressed wild beast!

Elvis' big hand froze in mid air, his handsome eyebrows quickly darkened, he pursed his thin lips, saying, "Nathan, there's a medicine box upstairs. Go get Miss Hart's thermometer."

"Okay." Lil' Nathan quickly got up and ran upstairs.

Now that Aunty Layla and Lil' Nathan are gone, only the two of them are left in the living room. Elvis's slender fingers pinched Olive's small jaw, and lifted her hand-sized face, "Olive, you still haven't found your identity? Do you think you have the right to refuse me?"

Olive was forced to raise her head to look at him. She saw the gloom and anger in his eyes, which scared people. She said, "Mr. Augustine, you misunderstood. Didn't you say our relationship can't be made public? I'm afraid that Aunty Layla and Nathan will know about it."

Elvis gave her a cold look, then raised his heroic eyebrows, "Nathan won't know our relationship, of course. As for Aunty Layla... do you think she would know if we slept together tonight?"

He described too frankly what would happen to the two of them tonight. Olive's beautiful little face. turned red and then white. After tonight, even if they don't say it, Aunty Layla will clean the room. and wash the sheets and she will surely know.

Olive curled her slender fingers, wondering what Aunty Layla would think of her when she saw her, a female teacher, climb into her master's bed.

"What are you thinking? Don't worry, Aunty Layla is very open-minded. I'm not married right now. there will definitely be a woman by my side. It's normal to take a woman home overnight, understand?"

Olive looked at him with shining eyes, "Oh."

Elvis looked at her small flower-like face, milky white skin under his fingertips, his eyes filled with

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charm and evil. He lowered his head to kiss her red lips.

As Olive was kissed, she could smell the alcohol on him. He did drink alcohol, and he certainly drank a lot.

Olive's slender body stiffened. She passively kissed him, now she was very nervous. She was afraid that Aunty Layla and Nathan would suddenly come down.

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Chapter 532 Bitten by an unruly puppy

But she didn't dare to refuse, afraid to offend him and he would take Nathan Olive frowned.

away.

"Elvis, no... Nathan and Aunty Layla will be down soon..." Olive placed her

small hands on his slender chest and began to struggle with very little force. Elvis felt that her voice was very clear. For the past three years, he had searched for women based on her looks. The voices of those women were all very clear, but it just didn't sound good, making him disgusted.

Only she naturally exuded a water-like softness, delicate yet fragrant, making him feel alive and fragrant.

Elvis hugged her and kissed her, his big hand on her small waist, groping up and down, then he hoarse ly asked: "Is it on purpose?"

"What?"

"This outfit, I can't put my hand in..."

Olive's pupils shrank. She didn't expect him to be in his living room doing whatever he wanted. Last time at the Emperor's Club, didn't he think she was dirty and didn't want to kiss her?

So who is the man holding her and kissing her now?

At this point, footsteps were heard upstairs, and Aunty Layla's voice said, "Little master, there's a thermometer. Let's go downstairs."

Aunty Layla took Lil' Nathan downstairs.

Olive's entire brain tensed, she immediately pushed him. "Elvis, my son is here..."

Her "son" showed a natural closeness. Elvis's eyes darkened, his strong arm like an iron ring trapped her in his lap, and he still kissed her.

"Little master, do you really like Miss Hart? She must be very happy with you tonight."

The footsteps upstairs got closer and closer, and Aunt Layla and Lil' Nathan turned to go downstairs. In desperation, Olive opened her mouth and bit the corner of Elvis's lip hard.

Elvis felt the pain and quickly let go.

A second later, Aunty Layla and Lil' Nathan appeared in sight. Lil' Nathan rushed down to give Olive the thermometer.

Olive felt her face burn. Looking into Lil' Nathan's puzzled eyes, and remembering how badly Elvis had treated her, she couldn't keep her composure any longer.

At this moment, Lil' Nathan raised his head, pointed his little finger at the corner of Elvis's lips, and asked suspiciously: "Dad, what happened to the corner of your lips?"

Elvis was up, tall and handsome, one hand in his pocket. Olive just bit him. Although she didn't bite through, it left a tooth mark.

Elvis' eyes met Olive's red face, and he calmly replied, "Just now I was bitten by an unruly puppy."

Having said that, he went straight upstairs on his long legs.

Aunty Layla was coming down the stairs, she knew something was up

between the two of them. Although she couldn't see the two of them hugging, they seemed to be in a hurry to separate. Olive bowed her head, her small face as red as a tomato. The tie around Elvis's neck was loosely tied, the

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Chapter 532 Bilen by an unruly puppy
corners of his eyes narrowed with the air of a grown man, and the faint tooth marks at the corners. of his lips, with an unspeakable desire.

Even though Aunt Layla was already here, seeing her male host like that, Aunt Layla blushed and couldn't see.

Lil' Nathan was the most innocent, looking confused in the living room. There were no puppies as his father said. He looked at Olive, "Teacher Hart, my dad was bitten by a puppy just now. Did you see that unruly puppy?"

Olive. "..."

—
At this time, Aunt Layla ran over and covered Nathan's small mouth. Her master had done this terribly in front of Miss Hart, even saying that Miss Hart was a disobedient puppy. If the little master follows him, he will become very bad.

"Little master, you are talking nonsense. Hurry and take the teacher's temperature." Aunt Layla hastily changed the subject.

This time Olive wanted to find a hole in the ground to crawl into.

Elvis went to his office, where he was looking at documents.

He was sitting in a black leather chair, holding a cigarette between slender fingers, the red flame dancing. In the smoke, his brows could be seen faintly furrowed. Elvis, 32 years old, smoking like that looked very manly.

Elvis was in a bad mood because even though he looked at the document, he found that he couldn't read a word on the document.

His mind was filled with Olive's beautiful little face.

"Pump", he closed the document heavily, held the cigarette in his thin lips, opened his phone, and wrote a text which asked directly, "Have you taken a shower?"

The message has been sent successfully.

But after a while, there was no reply from the other person.

She ignored him!

Elvis rubbed his ash in the ashtray, got up from his office, and went straight to the living room, but as he passed Lil' Nathan's room, he soon heard Olive's sweet voice.

Elvis turned and walked into Nathan's room.

Now Olive is bathing Lil' Nathan, mother and son are very happy. Olive smiled

and said: "Don't be shy, Nathan. You are so young, I don't have any thoughts about you."

Elvis used his big hand to press the doorknob and gently pushed open the bathroom door, only to see Lil' Nauian with a bubble, a face as pink as jade, and blushing as he looked at Olive. Olive was helping him foam up, and applying bubbles to his small face.

Lil' Nathan chuckled, playfully pouring hot water over Olive's skirt.

Mother and son were playing very happily.

Elvis looked at his son. He could clearly feel that ever since Olive appeared in his son's life, his cold son loved to laugh, and his whole body was sunny and lively.

Elvis looked at Olive again. No wonder she didn't reply to his texts, she was bathing her son, and she didn't bring her cell phone. She forgot about him.

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Now seeing Olive's curved eyes towards his son, and her sweet smile, Elvis pursed his thin lips, he suddenly felt he wasn't as good as a three-year-old.

Just now, Nathan wet her dress, especially the wet spot on her chest, Elvis hastily frowned in displeasure.

He turned to go outside.

At this moment, he met Aunty Layla in the corridor. Aunty Layla said: "Master."

Elvis glanced at Aunty Layla and coldly said: "Let Nathan quickly bathe. After bathing, sleep quickly!"

After saying that, Elvis went into his room.

Aunty Layla was stunned, watching her master's back disappear. Miss. Hart was true. Men's early menopause is unpredictable.

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 533 Does it hurt? Bear it.

It was so scary.

Aunty Layla thought. Forget it, she won't mind menopause!

With Olive's care, Lil' Nathan quickly fell asleep. Olive returned to her room and took a hot shower, but soon she discovered that she didn't have her

pajamas.

She dried the drops of water on her body, then wrapped herself in a large towel to go outside. She stood in front of the dressing table, using a hair dryer to dry her long wet hair.

At this moment, “Ding”, her cell phone rang, and a message arrived.

Elvis sent it, with a few simple words, very directly, “Are you coming or should I?”

Olive’s slender eyelashes trembled and she didn’t reply to texts.

It was only then that she realized Elvis had sent her a text an hour ago, “Have you showered yet?”

It was just past seven o’clock, wasn’t he working in the study? Aunty Layla and Nathan were still awake but he sent that message.

Olive used her white teeth to lightly bite her red lips, and at this time, a soft door opened in her ear. “Clack”, the door to the room opened.

Olive was startled. She turned her head, and quickly saw a tall and handsome figure at the door. Elvis came.

Olive didn’t expect him to come so soon. She was taken aback.

At this moment, Elvis with long legs walked over. He finished taking a bath, too, wearing navy blue silk pajamas, his whole body wafting with the scent of refreshing, wet bathing water.

Elvis stopped in front of her, looking her up and down. She was wrapped in a large towel, revealing a pink swan neck, delicate collarbones, shiny shoulders, long wet hair falling down, and glowing white skin. She’s a charming little temptress who just finished her bath.

She was only wrapped in a towel, and Elvis’s sullen and impatient brow softened a little. That seemed to please him.

He took the hair dryer in her hand and threw it on the vanity, then he grabbed her slender arm and pulled her into his lap.

Olive stood unsteadily, directly into his lap. His arm was like a bronze wall, extremely hard. She only felt a lot of pain when she touched it.

“Who told you to bathe Nathan?” At this moment, above her head came an annoyed voice questioning her.

What?

Olive looked up at him with clear eyes.

Elvis pursed his thin lips, saying, “Nathan is a boy, his body is developing. Is it appropriate for you to bathe him?”

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Olive’s pupils shrank. What was he saying? She said, “Nathan is still a child...

“He’s a child, so what? Olive, remember that men and women are not the same. You can’t bathe him in the future! If you like to bathe others, why don’t you bathe me? We’ll bathe together!”

Olive didn't understand his pulse at all. She reached out her small hand and pressed it against his strong chest. "Elvis, let me go first... hmm!"

Elvis bent his head to kiss her.

Olive didn't have time to prepare, her mind went blank, and she passively kissed him. She had felt his impatience, now he was impatient biting her red lips.

"Elvis..."

Elvis grabbed her slim waist and pushed her back. Olive felt that she hit the dressing table, and everything on the table rolled onto the carpet.

Just as she was about to struggle. Elvis gently lifted her up and carried her directly onto the dressing table, his slender fingers threading through the hair that fell to her cheekbones. He held her beautiful red face. With a sharp look in his eyes, he looked at her fiercely, as if he wanted to see through her heart. He asked, "Did Derrick call you?"

He was actually tracking her cell phone!

"Why are you looking at me like that? Afraid I'll hurt your Derrick?" Elvis drew a mocking and cruel curve on his thin lips, "Then you'd better tell him to hide. Run away to survive. If he angers me, I'll smash him... to ashes."

Olive's heart sank. Elvis like this scared her. His hatred for her and Derrick was ingrained in his bones. Maybe he believed that she and Derrick were actually having an affair.

Elvis's kiss fell on her cheek, then down....

Olive wanted to move, but the man's harsh and menacing warning sounded in her ear, "If you move again, believe it or not, I'll tie you up."

His deep narrow eyes were already covered with blood red, the seeds of hatred buried in his heart, and the burning passion now made him look a little more bloodthirsty. Olive dared not move, because she didn't doubt his words. He would really tie her up.

Elvis tore the towel off her body, then his thin lips pressed against her snow-white ears, harshly asking her, "Aren't you and Derrick a husband and wife? Have you slept together in the last three years? How did you do that?"

Olive reached out her small hand and grasped his strong arm. Many mothers after giving birth are not in good health, which will directly affect their married life later. They are very timid and resistant.

But Elvis wouldn't let her go, and soon the pain hit, and Olive's fingernails quickly drew some blood on Elvis's arm.

Elvis hastily closed his eyes to hide the red light in his eyes, buried his hot

handsome face in her hair, and whispered in satisfaction: "No wonder... the boss in the Emperor's Club said you were a virgin. Could it be Derrick...? No." Olive's beautiful little face turned red and then white. A few men in the Emperor's Club actually discussed her shamelessly and obscenely! Olive suffered for a while but still felt the pain. She looked up at him with teary eyes, begging, "Elvis, it hurts..."

Elvis hugged her soft waist and said cruelly, "Does it hurt? Dear it."

Aunty Layla woke up for a drink at night and stopped in front of Olive's door as she passed by because she heard a commotion inside.

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Chapter 533 Does it hurt? Bear in.

Olive's weak voice carried a broken cry, "Elvis... Elvis..."

Soon, the man's hoarse gasp came out: "It's a summoning. I was almost summoned by you!"

Aunty Layla was taken aback. As someone who had been there, she had seen the trick between her master and Miss Hart, but she hadn't expected that the two of them would... sleep together so quickly.

If the little master knew that his father and his teacher were dating, how would he handle it?

It's getting dark. With his physical strength... he's so crazy.

Anyway, Aunty Layla was a servant, unable to participate in the master's affairs, so she hurriedly returned to her room.

In the room, Elvis let go of Olive...

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Elvis rolled over, lazily leaned against the bed's stiff back, then bent on one knee, took a cigarette from the pack, placed it on his thin lips, and lit it with a lighter. After smoking a cigarette, he frowned, took a deep breath, then raised his head slightly, blowing smoke out of his mouth.

The smoke blurred his handsome face. He was now drenched in sweat, those tiny beads of sweat dripping down his strong muscles, the bangs on his forehead were also wet, covering his red, decadent eyes.

Elvis quietly took a few puffs of his cigarette. When the killing feeling in his

bones dissipated, he regained his composure and turned his head to look at the woman beside him.

Olive was lying on her side, with her back to him, and her milky skin was filled with the marks he had left as if denouncing his crimes just now.

Elvis' smoking movement stopped, his eyes slowly looked down, and soon he saw the blood on her thigh.

He hadn't noticed this before, but now seeing her bruised appearance, he knew he had hurt her. Elvis moved, and his body tilted toward her, "Why...?" Before he could ask "what's wrong", Olive moved a little closer to the bed. She had been sleeping on the edge of the bed just now, and now she almost rolled over. She shrugged, her whole body filled with resistance and distance, "You.. Isn't it enough?"

Elvis froze, unable to get closer to her.

He immediately got up from the bed, picked up his pajamas from the carpet, quickly put them on, then slammed the door and left.

With a thud, he slammed the door to her room harshly.

Olive didn't understand. Why did he lose his temper?

Forget it. She doesn't have the energy to think about him right now. Her hand-sized beautiful face was as pale as a white sheet of paper, without blood. She felt excruciating pain as if her body was being torn apart.

She curled up, not daring to move. Every time she moved, she was out of breath, cold sweat trickled down.

This feeling is so uncomfortable.

Olive didn't know when she fell asleep, and she didn't open her eyes until she heard a "bang bang" knock on the door.

It was early morning, and the bright sunlight outside the window came in through the curtains, Lil' Nathan was outside knocking on the door. Aunty Layla coaxed him: "Little master, Miss Hart has been with you these past few days. She's a bit tired these days and hasn't woken up yet, so we shouldn't disturb her. Let's go downstairs to play for a while. When Miss Hart wakes up, she will go to kindergarten with you."

Very quickly, outside, the sound of footsteps faded away. Lil' Nathan must have run down the stairs obediently to hang out.

Such an obedient Lil' Nathan warmed Olive's heart, she seemed to be revived, immediately got out of bed and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

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She was still in pain. It was probably torn down there. Although she used needles for herself, today she still had to go to the hospital for stitches.

She gave birth to the triplet three years ago. At that time, she was incised on

the side. The heartbreaking pain was still vivid in her memory.

He'd hurt her again last night, and now Olive just wanted to run away at the thought of his predatory possession.

After taking a shower, Olive saw Auntie Layla come in to clean the room.

Auntie's pale face quickly turned red, because the room was messy, the bed sheets were crumpled. Anyone who passed by knew what was going on.

"Auntie Layla, put it down. I'll do it myself." Olive stepped forward to speak.

Auntie Layla smiled and said, "Miss Hart, you don't have to be ashamed. Let me clean it up. It's just... What's wrong with the blood on the sheets? The boss is too aggressive. He's hurt you."

Olive is shy, so she naturally won't tell anyone about Elvis. She didn't answer but quickly walked out.

Olive didn't see Elvis when she went downstairs, he definitely went to the company. Olive sent Nathan to school, then she went to the hospital on her own.

In the hospital, a female doctor stitched Olive's wound. She said, "Your married life with your husband is so stressful. Your husband is a beast. How could he hurt you so badly while only caring about his own satisfaction? You'll need ten stitches."

Olive blushed, she casually lied. "My husband and I have been apart for a long time. This is... the first time we've been together. Normally he's not like that..."

The female doctor pretended to understand and nodded: "So you two just got married? Later, you have to restrain yourself a bit. After stitching up the wound, you can't have sex for these two days. Let your husband hold back."

The female doctor explained.

Olive's slender eyelashes trembled. She has stitches, and she can't let Elvis get close to her for two days, so what should she do? Elvis was almost unstoppable.

If he offended him, he wouldn't let her see Lil' Nathan again.

Lil' Nathan has been going through a critical period of oral rehabilitation over the past few days, and he will soon be able to speak, and treatment shouldn't be interrupted.

Olive returned to kindergarten from the hospital and spent the day with Nathan. After school, Olive took the kids outside.

At this time a luxury car Rolls-Royce Phantom slowly stopped at the roadside. Elvis came to pick up Nathan.

Elvis didn't immediately get out of the car. He sat in the driver's seat, catching a glimpse of Olive in the crowd through the polished glass.

Today Olive wears a discreet outfit. Her skin was so delicate, and there were marks he left all over her body, so she wore a floral silk shirt with a bow on

one side of the neck, underneath a luxurious black lace dress reaching to her delicate ankle. She was surrounded by a lot of children. Those kids really liked her and chatted around her. There was a gentle smile on her red lips, and the breeze blew past her lips. The hem of the long skirt was graceful and full of a fairy-like aura.

Elvis's gaze was always fixed on her. He knew she was very beautiful. After seeing her after all these

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years, he was still moved.

Olive is definitely the most eye-catching scene during rush hour after school.

At this moment, several fathers of children passed Elvis's car. Everyone talked excitedly.

"It's the new teacher. She looks very pretty."

"No, my daughter always talks about Miss Fairy every day when she comes home, but today she is even prettier than a fairy."

"Have you talked to Miss Fairy?"

"No, but I heard it from the side. Miss Fairy's voice is so gentle and sweet."

"Why don't we go over there and talk to Miss Fairy?"

After the fathers discussed this among themselves, they walked towards Olive.

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Elvis watched the fathers come to Olive's side. They held their kids and said something to Olive. She spoke softly to them and waved her little hands to say goodbye to them.

Elvis looked at the smile that rippled in her clear eyes. It was as gentle and sweet as the men had just said. But since returning, she had never smiled at him like this.

Now her smile is no longer for him.

Elvis looked at those fathers again. They were all men. Of course, he saw Olive's deadly attraction to those men.

Elvis' handsome eyebrows immediately lowered, his face so gloomy it could have dropped water. He never denied his possessive lust for Olive. Now she is his private property and no one can touch her.

Elvis opened the driver's door and got out.

As soon as Elvis appeared, “whoosh,” he caught everyone’s attention. These parents have long heard that Nathan, the eldest son of the Augustine family, is studying here, Nathan’s father is now the number one tycoon, and all the surrounding land is owned by the Augustine family and the tallest building in the kindergarten is donated by Elvis. Now that Elvis appeared, everyone was shocked.

Olive raised her head and saw Elvis. Today he wore a fitted black suit that naturally accentuated his handsome and tall figure. He stepped forward on his long legs, his steps strong and steady. His strong inner aura was like that of an emperor, making people want to worship him.

Seeing his father, Nathan quickly called: “Dad”.

Elvis stopped in front of Olive, glaring at the flirtatious fathers. Those men felt chills behind them and didn’t understand why Elvis had an inexplicable hostility towards them. Enemies met, and he was extremely jealous!

Those men quickly stepped aside, avoiding the sharp edge.

Seeing them disappear in front of his eyes, Elvis withdrew his gaze, raised his chin resolutely, and looked a little arrogant. Let’s see who wants to rob his woman!

Olive looked at the king in front of her. At this time, everyone’s eyes were focused on them. She didn’t want people to see anything, so she held out Nathan’s little hand, saying, “President Augustine, Nathan was good at kindergarten today. You can bring him home.”

Elvis looked at her with a smirk. She smiled perfunctorily at him, but just now she smiled sweetly at those fathers. The difference in treatment was too great!

Elvis took Nathan’s small hand, turned, and left without a word, leaving Olive with his distant and dignified back.

Olive tried her best to ignore the man, she looked at Nathan, “Nathan, goodbye.’

Lil’ Nathan hesitantly looked at Olive.

The father and son arrived in the luxury car Rolls-Royce Phantom. Elvis opened the back door, and let Lil’ Nathan climb into the car, then he leaned over, his deep narrow eyes looking at Olive’s beautiful little face. He called out in a deep voice, “Olive!”

Elvis suddenly spoke up, his deep and magnetic voice quickly reaching everyone’s eardrums. “Whoosh”, everyone looked at Olive.

The Substitute Bride Dord by My Billiar

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“Oh my god.” Someone shouted.

“Mr. Augustine even called Olive in public, what’s the relationship between

them? One person wondered.

Everyone's eyes were filled with curiosity. They seem to have discovered explosive news!

Olive suddenly froze. She never thought Elvis would call her in front of so many people. What was he doing?

"Miss Hart, Mr. Augustine is calling you." At this time, Mr. Lucas reminded her in a low voice.

Olive felt countless eyes on her and Elvis. She quickly ran to him, asking. "Mr. Augustine, did you call me? Is there something wrong with my work? Please say it. I will definitely fix it."

Elvis looked at her evasive appearance, his thin lips curled into a cold smile, and impatiently said: "Get in the car."

Get in the car?

Did he want her to get in the car?

Whispers sounded.

Olive's pupils shrank. She was confused. Didn't he say that the relationship between them couldn't be made public? Now that he let her in the car, does he feel that the relationship between them hasn't been revealed quickly enough?

What was he thinking?

"Olive, are you going to get in the car or not? If you don't get in the car now, you can't later, won't be allowed to see Nathan." Elvis threatened in a deep, displeased voice.

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Olive was immediately intimidated, lowered her waist, and got in his luxury Rolls-Royce Phantom.

Elvis closed the back door, ignored everyone's eyes, got in the driver's seat, and drove the mother and son to Serenity Villa.

This time, everyone exploded. They watched Olive get into Elvis' luxury car, then he drove her away. The luxury car Rolls-Royce Phantom left them with a sense of arrogance and aggression as if to declare to the whole world that Olive was his woman!

In Serenity Villa.

Lil' Nathan wanted a cake, Olive decided to make one for him herself.

Aunty Layla was preparing the ingredients and Olive was separating the egg whites from the yolks, then began to beat the egg whites in the kitchen.

At this moment, she suddenly heard footsteps, someone behind her.

Who?

Olive didn't need to turn her head to know it was Elvis, because she smelled tobacco on him. He had just smoked, and his breath was clear and clean, with a hint of tobacco, very pleasant.

Olive's slender eyelashes trembled. Now Elvis reached out his large hand to wrap around her soft waist. He pressed against her slender body from behind, his thin lips falling over her long hair.

Did he start again?

This time in the kitchen?

Olive moved uneasily, protesting softly, "Elvis, don't do that! Aunty Layla and Nathan will be in any

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minute."

"They won't come in. I've locked the door."

What? He even locked the kitchen door!

This time, Elvis kissed her snow-white carlobes. He closed his handsome eyes, and hoarsely said: "Don't go to kindergarten to work tomorrow."

"Why not?" Olive turned her head to ask, her shining eyes looking at him.

Elvis' handsome face flickered in the light, he gave her a faint glance, saying, "If I say you can't go to kindergarten, you can't go. There are many reasons.

From now on, I'll let you spend the rest of the day with Nathan and spend the night with me. Aren't you busy enough?"

(6)

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 536 Olive, try biting me!

Olive's heart sank. Was he trying to control her free life?

How much does he care about her?

Olive's heart was startled by his gentle words just now. She looked into Elvis' narrow black eyes. His eyes were like ink, with no light reflected. It was hard to see what he was thinking.

"Elvis, don't be like that. Even if I don't have to work at the kindergarten, I have other things..."

"Oh." Elvis cut her coldly, his thin lips curling into a half-smile, "Is there someone else with you?"

Elvis put

his hand on her soft waist, and pinched her with force: "I forgot it. You're going to Greenland to meet Derrick Domino. He's waiting for you there, maybe there are also... your children, so you can't spend the day with my son Nathan and you can't be with me at night, right?"

Sure enough, he overheard the conversation between her and Derrick. He knew that she was going to Greenland.

Olive tried to ignore his taunts, she lowered her slender eyelashes, replying, "I'm going to Greenland. I have a very important mission there... Besides me, there are a lot of other women around you. Sleeping with me will make you get bored soon!"

Before Olive could finish speaking, Elvis wrapped his arms around her slim waist, easily turning her body to face him.

Olive felt her beautiful back against the cold counter, she wanted to move, but Elvis had placed her hand on the counter and held her tightly in his arms. He smiled evilly and said, "Olive, you seem to be expecting me to get tired of sleeping with you. Are you praying that tonight I will kick you, let another woman climb into my bed, and let you get away from me?"

Olive hastily raised her eyebrows, saying, "I don't mean that... Let me go first. Aunty Layla and Nathan will be right in..."

Seeing her refusal and resistance, Elvis directly pressed his thin lips into a cold arc, lowering his head to aggressively bully her red lips.

This time he kissed her fiercely as a storm. Olive couldn't breathe, she felt her fresh air was stolen by him.

Olive painfully pressed her small hands to his hard chest, and she opened her mouth, wanting to bite him again.

But this time Elvis noticed her movements. He reached out his large hand, cupping her pretty little face, "Olive, try biting me!"

Olive's small face was pinched by him, she looked at him with clear eyes that were both embarrassed and angry, silently resisting.

Elvis found her lips bright red, sophisticated and seductive. He reached out his thumb and pressed hard against her red lips, watching her red lips lose color under his fingers. After his finger left, the scarlet color returned to full, and tender, causing the crimson fire to burn in his eyes.

The two have done a lot of intimate things, so of course, Olive knows what he wants to do now, Three years later, when they met again, he desired more.

The 32-year-old man was in front of her, unable to contain his lust for her.

For example, now, Olive feels that he has been playing with her red lips with his fingers.

Chapter 536 Olive, try biting me!

Elvis looked at her silently, saying nothing, but his intentions were clear. He reached out to hug her, wanting to put her on the kitchen table.

Olive's little hand groped around, whether it touched the bowl or the forks.

This was the kitchen.

Olive quickly pressed Elvis' big hand, "Wait a minute!"

At this moment, interrupted, Elvis glared hotly at her. "What's wrong?"
"Can't you wait to return to your room at night...?" Olive talked to him in a low voice.

Elvis raised his long and narrow eyebrows, revealing the demeanor of a grown man: "Why? Haven't you tried doing it with Derrick in the kitchen?"

—
—

Olive paled.

Elvis lifted her skirt.

"Elvis." Olive stopped him again, "I'm on my period..."

Elvis heard that, pursed his thin lips, his breath hot. He was in high spirits, but she said she was on her period.

"Why don't you get your period earlier or later but now? Let me see." Elvis said, lifting her skirt.

"No, I didn't lie to you, it's really my period!"

Elvis' large palm pinched her slender waist. A little displeased at first, he pinched her hard. "How do I know if you're lying to me? Olive, you're a liar."

Olive was pinched painfully by him, and she felt the soft skin around her waist turned red.

Whenever he was unhappy, he would hurt her.

Olive bit her red lips with white teeth, "I'm not fooling you this time, you can check it if you want. In short, women who are on their period can't do this, they will have gynecological diseases."

Elvis stared at her for a second, then released his hand, his handsome face was cold. He curled up his thin lips, "So disappointing!"

He believed that.

Olive lied to him. She didn't get her period, but she got stitches. The doctor said that intercourse was forbidden, so she could only lie.

When she couldn't satisfy him, he would become apathetic and pushed her away without hesitation.

Olive moved, trying to get out of his arms.

But Elvis' tall and handsome body was like a wall, he had no intention of moving, taking her in his arms.

Olive looked at him confused.

Elvis felt that she acted so well, in her clear eyes filled with innocence, as if she didn't know anything. He curled his cold and evil lips, two words spilling out of his throat: "Sit down!"

What?

Elvis impatiently watched her feign innocence, then grabbed her slender wrists, forcing her to squat beside his legs.

What did he want to do?

Olive wasn't an inexperienced girl, such a vague pose made her small head want to explode with a "Boom". Did he want to do that?

The Subaritze Bride finted by My Billionaire Husband
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Chapter 336 Olive, lry biting me!

Now that she was squatting and he was standing. Elvis looked down at her with amusement, "Why are you staring at me? Women have so many ways to please men. Do you need me to teach you? Have you and Derrick ever done the same?"

Olive retracted her pupils and stared blankly at him.

Her eyes were simple and ignorant as she looked at him, showing a hint of disdain as if he were just a beast.

Elvis narrowed his beautiful eyes slightly, no longer intending to look at her, his thumb and index. finger slipped through his muscular belt, "clicking".

1071.31

Chapter 537 I like you~

Olive's eyes widened, wanting to run away, "Elvis, don't mess around here. I don't want..."

At this time, footsteps came from outside, and Lil' Nathan came over.

Lil' Nathan knocked on the door, then reached out on tiptoe with his small hand and reached for the doorknob.

Olive was too scared to breathe, she hurriedly pushed Elvis, "Elvis, Nathan is outside. If we don't get out, we'll scare him."

This time Elvis didn't back down because Lil' Nathan was outside, his voice was hoarse, he pressed his palm to Olive's pretty little face, hoarsely saying. "If you don't want Nathan to come in, don't talk. Aunty Layla will take care of it."

Olive looked at him in surprise. Would Aunty Layla deal with it? But Aunty Layla would guess what they were doing in the kitchen.

"Elvis, don't. Let me go. I miss Nathan. Let's let him in!"

Elvis lost his patience, frowned, and shouted: "Where is everybody? Are you all dead?"

As he said this, his large hand circled behind and pressed directly on the back of Olive's head.

Aunty Layla was preparing fruit for cake in the dining room when she heard a soft growl from the kitchen.

Aunty Layla was so scared that she threw the fruit away and ran to Nathan.

She saw Lil' Nathan by the door and wanted to open the door to see Olive. As soon as Aunty Layla saw the kitchen door closed, she knew what was going on inside. Gosh, her master is really... shameless!

"Nathan, let's go. Aunty Layla will take you out!"

Lil' Nathan shook his little head. He was very curious about what happened in the kitchen. He looked at Aunty Layla and said silently: "Aunty Layla, is Dad bullying Miss Fairy?"

His "bullying" meant nothing else, but Aunty Layla blushed. Before, she didn't find out that the man in this house liked to mess around, why did she have to guard the door now?

"Nathan, just now I saw your dad come in, he has something very important to tell teacher Hart. Don't disturb them. Let's go back backstage to pick some flowers, wait for your dad to talk to teacher Hart and then they will come out."

Lil' Nathan thought for a moment, then nodded, "Okay."

Aunty Layla took Lil' Nathan away.

Half an hour later.

Lil' Nathan returned from the garden, at this time the kitchen door was opened, and Elvis came out.

Elvis wore a white shirt and black trousers, one corner of the shirt fastened to the belt, the other hanging languidly and seductively. His noble handsome face was filled with decadence and satisfaction after indulging himself.

"Dad" Lil' Nathan ran forward.

Elvis was in a good mood, his appearance was good too. He lowered his waist, reached out and touched Nathan's face, happily smiled, and said:

"Nathan, Dad will play with you, okay?"

11:46

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1072.04

Chapter 537 I like you-

Lil' Nathan looked into the kitchen. It was empty and Olive was nowhere to be found.

Lil' Nathan asked: "Dad, where is the teacher? Where is the teacher going?"

Elvis pouted and said, "The teacher is very tired. She went back to the room to rest. Nathan, Dad will play with you."

"No."

Lil' Nathan moved, withdrew from Elvis's arms, stretched his legs, and ran upstairs. He didn't want to play with his father, just wanted to play with Miss Fairy.

In the bedroom.

In the bathroom, Olive vomited for a long time on the toilet, vomiting all the bile.

All the strength in her body seemed to be drained, her face was as white as paper. So disgusting.

At this moment, “click”, the door to the room was pushed open, and Lil’ Nathan ran in.

Olive quickly stood up, brushed her teeth again by the sink, and quickly said softly, “Nathan, here I am.

Lil’ Nathan ran over, grabbed Olive’s calves with his small hands, and smiled sweetly at her.

Olive put down her toothbrush, heartbrokenly touching Lil’ Nathan’s head, “Nathan, why are you here? Doesn’t Dad play with you?”

“But I just want you, Miss Fairy-”

Looking at the shape of Nathan’s small lips, Olive’s heart softened. This is the little angel of her life.

Olive lay on the big soft bed in the room, and Lil’ Nathan lay beside her and looked at her, “Miss Hart, are you sick?”

Olive nodded, “Nathan, my stomach hurts a bit. Can I make you another cake another day?”

Lil’ Nathan quickly climbed down and ran outside.

Olive was a little stunned. At this moment, she heard small footsteps, then her stomach suddenly felt warm. Lil’ Nathan tried to stuff a pitcher of warm water into her stomach.

Olive shivered, then opened her eyes to see Lil’ Nathan climbing up and shoving a pitcher of warm water into her lap.

“Miss, that way your stomach won’t hurt Lil’ Nathan smiled sweetly at her.

It turned out that Nathan had just gone out to get her a pitcher of warm water.

Nathan was only three years old, but he knew how to take care of others.

Her Lil’ Nathan isn’t a cold-hearted child. In fact, his heart is very soft.

Olive’s eyes suddenly turned red, she reached out and hugged Nathan,

kissing him on the forehead, “Nathan, thank you. I like you so much.”

“Miss, I like you too-”

Lil’ Nathan kissed Olive on the face, then buried himself in Olive’s arms and fell asleep.

Olive kept hugging Nathan’s soft body, her belly was warm and she gradually felt a lot better.

At this moment, a “click” sound, the room door opened, and Elvis entered.

At first glance, Elvis saw two soft figures on the bed, a mother and a child.

The dim light in the room shone on the two’s bodies, making them look soft and warm.

Chapter 5371 like you-

Elvis stretched his long legs over and pulled the blanket over the bed.

Olive slept inside, with her back to him, holding Lil Nathan in her lap.

Elvis reached out an arm, and drew close to her from behind, holding her in his lap.

He lowered his eyes, burying in her hair, inhaling. Her feminine scent made him addicted.

Olive hadn't slept yet, and when she heard his footsteps, her whole body was as stiff as a rock.

What happened in the kitchen just now was a nightmare..

She opened her eyes and whispered: "My stomach hurts. Can you... let me go to bed early?"

Elvis's narrow eyes slowly opened, and he lay on his back.

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♡ (6)

Chapter 538 Little brat, do you want to make a mess?

Looking at the luxuriously curved ceiling above his head, Elvis stretched out his strong arm, saying: "Turn around and sleep in my arms."

He wanted to hug her.

Olive didn't move, Lil' Nathan was in her lap now, little hands clutching her clothes, his little face leaning against her arm.

"Nathan is here, I'll sleep like this." Olive refused.

She refused him.

Elvis's handsome and majestic face turned cold. He narrowed his eyes and got up from the bed.

He circled the bed and stretched to hug Lil' Nathan.

Olive startled, quickly hugged the boy, and cautiously said: "Elvis, what are you doing?"

"I'll take Nathan to his room." Elvis said emotionlessly.

Lil' Nathan stirred in his sleep, trying to escape from Elvis's grasp.

"Let go, you're scaring Nathan. Don't treat him like that!" Olive, a little impatient, raised her hand, "slapping" Elvis on the arm.

Elvis lowered his eyes, his face and his arm were both red.

He coldly pursed his thin lips.

"You're the one who should let go. Let go." He ordered.

"No, you're the one who should let go. Elvis, let go!"

Elvis was so angry that his handsome face was so dark that it could drop water. He reached out and pinched Olive's small jaw, forcing her to look at him, "Olive, you don't even know your identity? Whose woman are you?"

His tall and straight body was covered in darkness, his aura enveloped him. He stared at Olive and asked whose woman she was.

She is his woman. It's okay for Nathan to hug her during the day, does she still have to sleep with Nathan at night?

Then who will sleep with him?

Why is Nathan taking up all her time?

Olive's strength is not equal to his, now her jaw is pinched painfully. At this moment, Elvis suddenly felt a pain in his hand, and immediately let go.

Turns out, I Nathan opened his eyes, opened his mouth, and bit his big hand. The screeching sound rang out.

Elvis frowned in pain. Lil' Nathan bit him until he bled.

"Nathan, are you awake?"

Lil' Nathan hugged Olive tightly, and his big black grape eyes looked bravely and provocatively at his father. That means, "Dad, you can't bully the teacher!" Elvis' beautiful eyes were covered by dark clouds, his aura was like a demon king, every minute he wanted to kill people. He asked, "Kid, do you want to make a mess?"

Chapter 538 Lile brat, do you want to make a mess?

He raised his hand, wanting to slap Nathan.

Instinctively, Olive hugged Lil' Nathan to her lap and yelled, "Elvis, you're not allowed to hit anyone!"

Elvis stopped.

He looked at the mother and son as if they were facing a great enemy as if he were the unforgivable evil.

Oh sh it!

Elvis was swearing inside. He saw that there was no place for him in this house.

He should abdicate, leaving this family to their mother and son. After all, they didn't just hit him, but they rode on his head!

Elvis withdrew his hand and turned to leave.

Very quickly, Aunty Layla's voice came from outside: "Master, it's so late, are you still going out?"

Olive heard the door slam shut, followed by the sound of a car engine on the lawn outside. He was leaving.

Elvis left Serenity Villa at midnight.

"Miss Hart, why is he leaving?" At this moment, Aunty Layla's voice came from outside, fearing that something would happen to the two of them.

Olive's tense mind quickly relaxed, she curled her red lips, replying, "Aunty Layla, let him go. I'm tired."

She was really tired and wanted to rest.

Elvis didn't return all night, but he didn't stop Olive from meeting Lil' Nathan,

and Olive was happy.

The kindergarten hired another intern teacher. She is a beautiful female college student, from a poor family. She doesn't go to work until vacation. Her name is Harper Clark.

Harper Clark is very fond of Lil' Nathan, asking, "Nathan, do you like this lollipop? Besides Miss Hart, you can play with me. I know teachers better than Miss Hart."

Lil' Nathan didn't look at the lollipop at all, nor did he notice Harper.

"Nathan." At this moment Olive came in.

Lil' Nathan quickly transformed into a different person, running over and holding Olive's hand.

Harper hastily hid the lollipop, looked at Olive with a sweet smile, and said, "Miss Hart, the little prince of the Augustine family really likes you. How did you do it? When I have time, I will ask for your advice."

Olive frowned. She doesn't like Harper calling Nathan "the little prince of the Augustine family", but she doesn't say it. She just said, "Okay, we'll talk when we have time."

Then Olive took Lil' Nathan away.

Outside, Lil' Nathan looked up at her with his rosy, jade-like face, silently saying, "Miss Fairy, I don't like Miss Clark"

Olive playfully winked and whispered, "Shh, Nathan, we can't speak ill of people behind their backs, but coincidentally, I don't like Miss Clark, either," Mother and son looked at each other and smiled.

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aire Husband

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Chapter 538 Little brat, do you want to make a mess?

In the evening, at the Augustine Corporation.

The business empire of the Augustine Group spread across continents, influencing the economic lifeblood of an era, standing on the clouds of majesty and luxury that made people look up.

In the high-class VIP meeting room on the 46th floor, all the directors attended the meeting, which was the revenue report of this quarter.

Elvis was sitting in the main seat. Today he wears a gray shirt, black trousers, and a necktie. His handsome and noble face clearly shows the sharpness of a business leader with his maturity and attractive masculinity.

However, Elvis was a bit absent-minded during this meeting. His face was calm, and his long slender fingers frequently typed on his cell phone. No one knew what he wanted to see.

The directors secretly looked at his handsome face, not daring to express any

attitude.

Elvis then lowered his eyelids and looked at his watch. It was eight o'clock in the evening. He quietly stood up: "The meeting is over. Let's go."

Elvis took the document and left.

Pushing open the door of the CEO's office. Elvis entered, threw the document on the table, and raised his hand to untie the tie around his neck. His movements were neat and lazy.

With his back lying, hips leaning against the edge of the table, his tall handsome body arched slightly, he looked indescribably strong and attractive. Elvis picked up the phone again and checked the caller ID and the message. It was all blank.

Olive didn't send a single message.

(13)

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 539 He hasn't touched a woman in three years

Last night, he angrily slammed the door. Early in the morning, she should have sent a text to apologize to him...

But there is no activity on his phone all day today.

Elvis threw the phone on the table, a rage rising in his chest that made him feel bored.

Elvis doesn't think he did anything wrong last night. Last night she beat him, her child bit him till he bled, but she didn't care about him at all.

He was really angry at that time, but he didn't touch their mother and son. He was still waiting for her text, waiting for her comfort.

But he felt like he was completely left alone. No one cared about him!

Elvis pursed his thin lips, picked up his cell phone again, and dialed the number of the kindergarten. The bell on the other end rang twice, and then someone answered, Harper's sweet voice came: "Hello, this is XX kindergarten. Who are you looking for?"

It wasn't Olive.

With one hand in his pocket, Elvis said in a deep, magnetic voice, "I'm looking for Nathan's teacher, Olive Hart."

Harper Clark was answering the phone on the other end. When she heard this voice as seductive as French wine, her heart moved.

This sound is so good that it can make people melt.

Nathan...

This man was looking for the little prince of the Augustine family, could he he... the reigning monarch of the Augustine family, the first tycoon, Elvis Augustine?

Oh, God.

Harper Clark met Nathan, but she didn't expect to be so lucky when she received a call from Elvis.

"Excuse me, are you Lil' Nathan's father? Teacher Hart isn't here. If there's any problem, you can tell me. I'm new here. I'm Lil' Nathan's teacher too. My name is Harper.

"I

Elvis frowned. He was looking for Olive, but the person on the other end of the line talked for a while as if flirting.

Elvis didn't have any patience and directly hung up the phone.

"Hey, Nathan's dad. Are you still listening...? Hey, Nathan's dad..." Harper called out nervously on the other end.

At Serenity Villa.

It was already dark, Aunty Layla hurriedly opened the door of the villa:

"Master, are you back?"

Elvis returned, changed his shoes at the entrance, then looked upstairs,

"Where's Nathan?"

"Sir, the little master is already asleep."

"Okay." Elvis casually snorted. He unbuttoned his shirt, and rolled up his sleeves twice, revealing his sturdy wrists and precious steel watch, "Where's Miss Hart?"

"Master, Miss Hart also overslept in the guest room." Aunty Layla replied.

11:45

The Substitute Bride: Dated by My Hillionalio Blushand

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Chapter 539 He hasn't touched a woman in three years

"Got it." After Elvis said that, he went upstairs.

Elvis returned to his bedroom, quickly took a cold shower, then stepped out in his black silk pajamas.

After wiping his wet short hair with a towel, he hurriedly threw the towel away, opened the master bedroom door, and entered the guest room.

In the guest room, the table lamp was on, dimly lit. On the big soft bed was a small ball curled up. Olive was fast asleep.

Elvis went next to the bed. He looked at her sleeping face. Because she was sleeping, her little face was pink and beautiful, delicate and cute.

She could really sleep!

Elvis's fingers threaded through her dark hair, and he lowered his eyes to

smell her scent.

It smells so good.

It was the feminine body scent he had always been obsessed with.

Elvis' protruding throat rolled up and down twice, and he kissed her red lips.

Olive quickly frowned in her sleep. She felt a large rock press on her body, making it impossible for her to breathe.

It was very uncomfortable.

Her butterfly-like eyelids trembled unsettlingly, and Olive quickly opened them. In the next second, a handsome and noble face magnified infinitely in her field of vision.

Elvis.

Olive's mind went blank and dizzy. She didn't think Elvis would return tonight, appearing in her room.

What was he doing?

He kissed her red lips, biting her with his teeth, ravaging her soft lips.

Olive felt uncomfortable, really upset. She brought her soft white hands to his strong chest, trying to push him away.

She woke up.

Elvis peeked at the girl below. Her awakening ignited all his enthusiasm and boiling blood, and he immediately pinned her down with this kiss.

"Mmm!"

Olive gritted her teeth and refused to open her mouth.

Elvis slowly let go of her.

"Elvis,

Olive took a big gulp of fresh air, her hand-sized soft face was flushed with irritation, her eyes glittered with water so seductively, and her voice carried the softness of who just woke up, what are you doing? Let me out quickly."

Elvis pressed back and forth her swollen red lips with the tips of his fingers, "Open your mouth."

"I don't want to..."

Elvis pinched her small face, his thin sexy lips curled in a slight arc, "Olive, you live here with me not for fun. I'm a strong young man, an ordinary man with physical needs. If you can't satisfy me, you can make it clear to me and get the hell out of here, and you're not allowed to see Nathan again. Then I will find other women to satisfy me."

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Perhaps being humiliated too many times by him, Olive's heart ached, "Elvis, I haven't forgotten our agreement. You won't sleep with the same woman twice,

and I am ready to think of a way for you to give me an exception. But every night you come rushing in, like... you haven't seen a woman in three years." How dare she laugh at him like that?

That's right, he hasn't touched a woman in three years!

What about her?

An image popped into Elvis' head, that she was under another man...

A cold hostility came from his chest, Elvis blocked her red lips and opened his mouth to bite her hard.

Olive gasped in pain, and her slender body curled up in pain.

"Let go!" Olive began to st

Elvis came to his senses, letting go of her red lips. The girl lying under him was tortured by him, her jet black hair stuck to her beautiful little face and her white neck. The corner of her lips was bitten by him, bright red blood oozed out.

He furrowed his handsome eyebrows, suppressing the hatred in his heart. As soon as he thought that she was in love with another man, he lost control.

He didn't speak, but directly pulled the pajamas on her body.

"Elvis, don't. Did you forget that I'm on my period?"

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Chapter 540 Elvis asked her to get out of here!

Elvis's red eyes moved, and he almost forgot that she was on her period.

His handsome and majestic face sank a little, saying: "I didn't check in the kitchen yesterday, I will check it now."

Elvis pressed his tall and handsome frame over her, and pulled up her nightgown, just then her milky skin was exposed in the air and she had a chill.

Olive was so vague about this sort of thing now, her body was stiff, like a rock, "Elvis, let go of me. Let go!"

!

Outside, Aunty Layla heard noises upstairs, so she went upstairs to the front door of the guest room.

There was a voice interrupted from within the room, "It hurts... It hurts... You hurt me, Elvis. Let me go. Are you crazy? It's not convenient for me..."

Olive said, trembling as if about to cry.

Aunty Layla was startled, immediately aware of one thing. This man came back so late, and as soon as he returned, he entered Miss Hart's room. She doesn't know what to do. Miss Hart is on her period.

now. This man...

As a servant, Aunt Layla isn't qualified to shoulder the work of her master, but she can't stand it anymore. If a woman has intercourse in her period, she will definitely have gynecological diseases in the future.

Aunt Layla hurriedly raised her hand to knock on the door, "Sir, Miss Hart is not feeling well. Yesterday, she had a stomach ache. Please hurry out. You can't mess around."

In the room, Olive heard Aunt Layla's voice, and her pretty little face turned red and white, "Elvis, let go of me. Aunt Layla is here. Don't do that. How can I face other people when you're like this?"

Aunt Layla must know what he's doing. He is a thick skinned person, normally at work, so he doesn't feel anything wrong, but she and Aunt Layla are together every day.

"Why can't you face it? Elvis spoke harshly to her.

Olive stopped talking. Now he looks scary. A layer of red quickly built up in her clear black eyes. She looked at him with red eyes, indescribably seductive.

Elvis couldn't take his eyes off her small face. He never thought he'd be so infatuated with a woman's beauty before. He admits that she makes him very excited now.

Elvis cursed in a deep voice, then tore off the belt of his pajamas.

Olive quickly realized what he was going to do. Was he really crazy...?

"Tivis, let go of me. I don't want to!"

Olive struggled with strength, her small hands pulled back, and used her small fist to hit his sturdy shoulder.

"Knock knock," Aunt Layla kept knocking on the door, "Sir, please care about Miss Hart's body. She is young, if you do this..."

With a "bang", Elvis reached out, grabbed the ashtray on the nightstand, slamming the door, "Get out!"

He growled impatiently.

The Sulataul de. Doted by My Bille Husband

Aunt Layla shivered all over, broke out in a cold sweat. She knew her master lost his temper. Aunt Layla quickly fell silent.

There was a deafening noise in the room, Olive's head was shaken, yesterday's stitches began to hurt.

She grew c

cold and stiff under him, then she reached out her small hand to touch the table lamp.

Olive picked up the table lamp and smacked Elvis on the head..

"Bang", Elvis was hit.

The belt of his pajamas had been ripped open, revealing his muscular waist,

and he was momentarily caught off guard, and Olive hit him on the head. Elvis hastily let go of her, straightened up, reached out to touch his head, his hand covered in blood.

She literally beat him to the point of bleeding.

Breathing a sigh of relief, Olive quickly crawled into bed, wrapped her small arms around herself, and stared at him warily.

Soon, she saw his blood.

Her clear pupils shrank.

At this moment, Elvis raised his beautiful eyelashes, the hot emotion in his eyes like the tide receded in a second, leaving only a gloomy and cold look. He used his long tongue to lick his thin dry lips, arbitrarily thin lips, then glared at her: "What are you doing?"

Olive shook her head, saying, "Sorry. I didn't mean to, but don't touch me..."

Seeing Elvis injured, Olive's heart tightened violently. She looked at her trembling little hands. No, she didn't do it on purpose. She didn't want to hurt him.

However, she really couldn't do those intimate things with him anymore.

Elvis got up from the bed, went to the wardrobe, chose a black shirt, took off his silk pajamas, then gracefully put on a black shirt, then put on a black belt and pants.

He seemed to have become a different person, no longer the man who was passionate about sex just now.

Now he is the youngest and most handsome king in the business empire. He exudes a deep, noble, elegant, and indifferent aura in every gesture, attracting people's attention.

After changing clothes, no one dressed better than him. Elvis went to the side of the bed, stooping, reaching out to grasp Olive's small, beautiful hand-sized face. With a thin line of cold curved lips, he smirked and said: "I was wrong. What?"

Olive didn't understand what he meant, she could only look at him with his current posture.

Why did he say he was wrong?

"Olive, I thought you were playing hard and trying to arouse my interest in you. Turns out I was wrong. You were simply keeping your sanity. You really don't want me to touch you. You just want to do it with Derrick Domino. You protect yourself like a jewel."

Elvis touched his right cheek with the tip of his tongue, and smiled softly:

"Okay, love can't be forced, and the worst thing about me, Elvis, is a woman. Look at you. You are so stiff in bed, just so boring, unlike other women who will serve me."

“Aren’t you tired of looking forward to the day I get bored sleeping with you? Congratulations, you finally got your wish. I’m tired of it, so now, get out of my villa. From tomorrow on, you won’t see my son Nathan, understand?”

Olive seemed to have been pushed into the abyss. He forbade her from seeing Nathan.

This time, he meant it.

Because she hit him with the table lamp, he got really angry.

“Elvis, you can’t do this. Nathan will talk soon!”

“I’ll give you time. Get out. Get out of my sight!” Elvis affectionately pursed his thin lips and ordered her to go.

“I’m not going. I’m not going.”

“Oh, that’s fine. I, Elvis, have always been generous to women. No matter what you say, you’ve been with me for two days. I’ll give you this villa and take Nathan away now!”

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