

# The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

## Chapter 541

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Chapter 541 Mom loves me so much

Elvis wanted to get Lil' Nathan out of this mansion, and not let her see Lil' Nathan again.

Olive hastily shook her head, "Don't..."

But Elvis turned and walked out, straight to Nathan's room.

Olive's hands and feet were cold. Nathan is her first child. Because Nathan hasn't grown up with her since he was a child, she feels very guilty and cherishes Nathan, and she appreciates every minute of being with him. She didn't want to be separated from Nathan at all.

Where was he going to take Nathan?

Olive got out of bed and ran out of the room.

By this time, Elvis had carried Lil' Nathan out. Lil' Nathan had woken up from a doze, and now he rubbed his sleepy eyes with his hand, but he still didn't understand what had happened.

Elvis carried Nathan in his arms, walked quickly downstairs, then opened the door of the villa, walked towards the Rolls-Royce Phantom car.

"Nathan!" Olive called out, hurrying to chase.

But Elvis' footsteps were like the wind, and his steps were so sharp and steady that Olive couldn't keep up.

Lil' Nathan slowly understood the situation, he reached out his small hand and pushed Elvis, which meant, "Dad, put me down."

Elvis didn't let go. Nathan nervously reached out his small hand toward Olive, opened his mouth and let out a strange and stiff sound, "Ah... a!"

Lil' Nathan spoke up. "Ah" was the first word he uttered.

Olive's slender eyelashes trembled, her eyes filled with happiness. She didn't expect Nathan to hastily exclaim. So great!

At this time, Elvis opened the back door, directly pushing Lil' Nathan in. He returned to the driver's seat and started the car.

Olive ran over, reached out to knock on the glass, but Elvis coldly turned the back of his neck to her.

Olive is afraid that she will frighten Nathan with her current form, and she is even less willing to openly claim the child with Elvis in front of Nathan.

Nathan's heart is very sensitive and insecure, she doesn't want this scene to become a haunting image of Nathan's childhood, which needs a lifetime to heal.

She leaned against the car window, trying to put on a normal smile, "Nathan, you and Dad leave first. You have to listen to your dad, eat and sleep well,

you know?"

In the luxury Rolls-Royce Phantom car, Nathan was sitting in the back seat, he wanted to reach out to open the door but Elvis locked the door so he couldn't open it.

Lil' Nathan was sensitive to the subtle aura between his father and Miss Fairy. He felt that his father would take him away, and that he would never see the teacher again.

Lil' Nathan nervously tugged on Elvis's sleeve.

Elvis' handsome face was as cold as ice, "Nathan, I'll only say this once. Sit back!"

When Lil' Nathan saw his father lose his temper, it was a terrible temper, his big black currant eyes quickly reddened, and he could only lean against the car window to look at Olive.

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Chapter 541 Mom 18yrs me so much

Olive saw Lil' Nathan looking at her with red eyes, like he was going to cry the next second, her heart ached.

"Nathan, don't be afraid," Olive looked at him firmly, reassuringly, "I'll come find you soon. Wait for me."

At that time, Elvis pressed the gas, the luxury Rolls-Royce Phantom car sped away.

"Nathan!" Olive called as she chased the luxury car.

Lil' Nathan leaned against the back window looking at Olive, his big eyes filled with tears. He reached out his pinky finger and stroked Olive's eyebrows and eyes on the shiny glass window.

Elvis looked in the rearview mirror, Olive's figure had disappeared, he slowly slid down the driver's window to let fresh air in

At this moment, a childish voice sounded in his ear. "Daddy..."

Elvis's tall frame froze, his deep narrow eyes quickly falling on Lil' Nathan's face in the view

mirror. Nathan just said!

Just now Lil' Nathan called him "Daddy".

Elvis knew that Olive had treated Lil' Nathan, but he didn't expect Lil' Nathan to suddenly say something like that.

Lil' Nathan's voice is still very immature and pleasant.

"Nathan, since when can you speak?" Elvis asked.

Olive's figure was gone, and Lil' Nathan sat back in the safety seat, unhurried, back to the cool 3-year-old CEO image with a high IQ. With Elvis, the two CEOs go head-to-head with each other.

"Talking is easy for me. It all depends on whether I want to say it or not. I

didn't want to talk before, but it wasn't that I couldn't talk." Nathan said. There was a glint in Elvis' eyes. "Little bastard, you're so good at talking and you've been hiding it from me. You're tired of living, aren't you?"

Because the boy Nathan couldn't speak, the whole Augustine family was worried, and his great-grandmother and grandfather both asked a psychologist to treat him.

Now that he thinks about it, the old foxes who lived half their lives in the Augustine family were deceived by this three-year-old. He can always talk, but... he doesn't want to talk!

Lil Nathan had a cold face, "That's because I know if I could talk, Mom would leave me."

Mom?

Hearing these words, Elvis looked at his son with dark eyes. This was the first time he looked directly at his son. He found himself neglecting his son's strength, "Nathan, what else do you know?"

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Suddenly, there was another document in Nathan's hand, and he pushed it forward, "Dad, Olive Hart

my mom. The day she showed up at kindergarten, I asked someone to do a DNA paternity test." Looking at the paternity test sample that boy Nathan gave him, Elvis's eyebrows shot up. Well, this little milk bag knows everything.

"Nathan, you are a wolf in sheep's clothing. If your mom knew that you lied to her, she would be angry."

Lil' Nathan doesn't think so. Is it easy to be a wolf in sheep's clothing? No, it's not!

Every day, he had to go to the kindergarten to play with the children still wearing diapers, patiently listening to the teacher explain some very childish and boring knowledge. Without his mother there,

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he wouldn't have been there for a long time.

He was afraid his appearance would frighten his mother. If she likes an innocent sheep, he can become a little sheep.

When Olive was mentioned, Nathan's cold delicate face revealed a soft. He said, "No, mom loves me so much."

He knows that his mother loves him very much.

Elvis doesn't refute this statement. There's no denying that Olive loves Nathan very much.

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Chapter 542 Sir, please save me!

Elvis pursed his lips, "Nathan, what else do you know?"

Elvis felt like he had given birth to a big boss.

Lil' Nathan shook his head, "That's all. Mom's past has been hidden by you, isn't it? So now do you want to tell me a story? For example, the love story between you and my mom."

Elvis increasingly had the illusion of being reprimanded by the leader, he snorted, "Nathan, aren't you very brave? Go see for yourself."

Lil' Nathan obediently sat in his safety seat, his calves gracefully overlapping, "Yes, I can understand you. It's not an honor to be abandoned by my mom anyway, isn't it? Don't worry, Dad, even if I know what happened, I won't laugh at you."

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." Elvis was about to vomit blood.

At this moment, the melodious ringtone sounded, it was Elvis' phone.

Raven was calling-

Elvis hit the connect button, "Hello."

"Elvis, what have you been up to lately? I found out that since Olive came back, you stayed at home and didn't show up. Are you planning to be a housewife? Let's go out and drink together!"

"Okay, I'll be right there." Elvis hung up the phone.

Half an hour later, the luxury Rolls-Royce Phantom car slowly stopped, the boy Nathan opened the back door himself, jumping out. He stood where he was, waving his little hand at Elvis, "Dad, goodbye."

Elvis said, "Come in."

"Okay," before leaving, Lil' Nathan glanced at his father, "Dad, it's fine to go to the bar, but don't mess around. If you can't handle the messy women around you, I'll help you deal with them. Take care of your lower body, Dad."

After saying that, Lil' Nathan left.

Elvis, who was threatened and warned by his own son,

He is perhaps the first father in history to be warned by his son to "take care of his lower body". How did Olive give birth to that kid?

At the same time, Elvis also has a very subtle feeling that he always feels that there is more than a little monster!

The Royal hár.

This bar has always been a hangout for men. The two best things here are good wine and beautiful women, so the people who enter the bar are all rich and powerful.

In the luxurious room, the waiter pushed open the door, and Elvis entered. Inside were several business executives, Raven Dominos was also there.

Raven was sitting on the dark red sofa, smoking a cigarette, his handsome face blurred by the fog. It seemed he was in a bad mood, his whole body gloomy.

“Mr. Augustine, you are here. Mr. Dominos has been waiting for you for a long time.” One director said.

Chapter 542 Sir, please save me!

“Mr. Augustine, what are you busy with these days? Long time no see.” Another asked.

“Mr. Augustine, please take a seat.”

Elvis took off his overcoat and sat down beside Raven. This place is dimly lit but is the main seat of the audience.

Elvis wore a black shirt, and a sales executive handed him a cigarette. He put it to his thin lips, and someone kindly lit a lighter and lit the cigarette for him. Soori the red flame was lit, and he leaned back lazily on the sofa, frowning and taking a deep breath.

A business executive pushed the beautiful woman beside him, “Go, come to Mr. Augustine.”

As soon as Elvis entered, the beauties in the room immediately lit up. This is the richest boss in Imperial.

“President Augustine”

The two beauties rushed towards Elvis in turn, letting out a melodious sound..

“Boss Augustine, these two are the first ladies in the har. How do you feel?”

The swirling blue smoke obscured Elvis’ handsome and noble face. He slightly lowered his head. tapped the ashtray on the coffee table with his long fingers, but his narrow, deep eyes didn’t look at the two beauties.

The bosses finally realized that Elvis wasn’t in the mood tonight.

The bosses in the industry all know that Elvis has changed women like clothes in recent years, but not all women he likes. If he’s not interested, it’s hard for them to rely on him.

It was clear that Elvis didn’t like these two beauties.

“Hurry back, don’t spoil Mr. Augustine’s mood.” One boss said.

“Tonight, Mr. Augustine and Mr. Dominos aren’t happy.” Another said.

The two beauties just left frustrated. In fact, just now they were ignored by Raven. Raven covers the sky with one hand in an area, his private life is surprisingly clean, let alone a girlfriend. He doesn’t even have the rumored girlfriend. A 29 year-old man who seems to have no interest in creatures like women, his handsome and gentle face and pure and abstinence aura have made many girls’ hearts flutter.

Of course, North, Raven’s young sister, the most beautiful red thorny rose in showbiz, was the most popular.

These years, Raven wasn't looking for a girlfriend but only protecting North, his sister. As they grew up, everyone guessed whether North was Raven's real sister or his love.

Either Raven isn't playing, or... he's playing too well.

Elvis and Rayen, the two most prominent men, had no beauty around them.

They were smoking and strangers weren't allowed in.

Elvis glanced at Raven, "What's wrong? North is mad at you again?"

North is probably the only person in the world who can make Raven so irritable that he smokes.

Raven said nothing, just took a deep puff of his cigarette.

Elvis wiped the last of his cigarette in the ashtray, stood up: "Enjoy yourself. I'll go outside to get some fresh air."

He got up and left.

Chapter 542 Sir, please save me!

Elvis was out of the room and walking down the hallway when he heard a shout from the front, "Stop. Don't run. Stop!"

A panicked girl ran up, calling out, "Help, help!"

Two men in black stepped forward to push the girl down.

The girl struggled violently, "Don't catch me. Please don't catch me! I don't want to sell myself. I don't to Work here!"

"Harper, this is the contract for the sale of your body. Your dad sold you here.

He took seventy thousand dollars from the sale, do you still want to refuse?"

"My dad lost the bet to sell me, but I didn't want to be sold. I don't want to be sold..."

At this point, a pair of shiny black leather shoes appeared in Harper's eye, above the trouser flap cut like a blade.

Harper quickly reached out and hugged the man's leg, shouting, "Sir, help me. Help me."

two men in black raised their heads and hurriedly said respectfully, "President Augustine."

President Augustine?

Harper slowly raised her small face, on the man's pants was an expensive black belt, above was a black shirt, and further above was a handsome and noble face.

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Chapter 543 I want her  
Elvis!

Harper's family was very poor, so her childhood dream was to get into a good university, enter Imperial, and then marry an influential person at Imperial. She once saw Elvis in a rare edition of a business magazine, and she was deeply attracted to him at the time. Then, when she heard that Elvis' son was studying in the aristocratic kindergarten, she took the opportunity to enter the kindergarten, to be near Nathan.

She had answered Elvis's call today, his deep, masculine voice still ringing in her ears. How could she have thought that she would be so lucky to meet Elvis here, and even hold his golden legs...? Looking at Elvis' mature and handsome face now, Harper was about to turn into a fool.

Tall and handsome Elvis, condescending, narrowed his narrow eyes, glanced at Harper holding his leg, and said in a deep voice: "Let go!"

Harper knew that she couldn't miss the chance. She immediately put on a pitiful face: "Sir, save me.. I'm an innocent girl. I don't want to be sold. Please save me."

Elvis' gaze fell on Harper's beautiful young face, devoid of any up and down emotions. He put one hand in his pocket and looked coldly at Harper, "You've found the wrong person. I'm not a philanthropist. Why should I save you?".

After saying that, he pulled his leg and walked away.

"Sir, I'm with you!"

Harper shouted at his strong back.

Elvis stopped walking. His gaze fell on Harper's face, then slowly looked down, his frivolous, indifferent eyes a bit evil, obscured by the champagne yellow light in the hallway. He smirked: "Want to talk to me? There are many women here. What do you rely on to approach me?"

Harper stood up and looked at Elvis, "Sir, I'm a clean woman. This bar bought me high prices and wanted to make me a top beauty. I'm young and beautiful, with a perfect figure, and a pure natural body. I'm 19 years old, currently working as a trainee teacher at Prince Augustine's kindergarten."

Harper is quite confident in herself. She has a pretty face, slim waist and nice butt. She's such a pure college girl, even this bar wants to buy her as a top card. She's someone business leaders and bosses like. Of course, it has to be someone Elvis likes.

Elvis narrowed his eyes at Harper from top to bottom, then casually curled his

thin lips, "A teacher?"

"Yes, I'm Little Master Augustine's teacher."

Elvis' big hand in his pocket slowly rubbed, he remembered that Olive was also a kindergarten teacher, so she and Harper were colleagues.

Thinking of Olive, the scene in the room that night replayed in Elvis' mind. She grew up in a jar of honey, had the sweetness of being pampered, her skin was so smooth that he couldn't help it, wanted to bring his five fingers to close, pinching her slim waist...

Elvis's throat tightened again, and the corners of his eyes narrowed with blatant evil.

Damn, now just thinking about Olive makes him angry.

However, she didn't want to be with him.

The back of his head still hurt. She smashed it with a table lamp.

Chapter 5431 want her

Thinking of the past three years he had kept himself clean for her sake, but she always wanted to sleep with Derrick Domino, a hatred rose in his heart.

He wanted to prove that he didn't need her.

He may have other women!

Harper in front of him, a girl from the slums, full of intrigue, although gentle but can also skin a flint, so he doesn't like her so much.

His eyes are always raised.

Compared to Olive, these women outside are far behind.

However, Olive is unreasonable. He wanted to sleep with her, but she tried her best to avoid it.

Thinking of Olive's rejection and resistance, and she didn't know how to serve him and please him, Elvis' handsome and noble eyebrows darkened.

Elvis squinted at the two men in black, "I want her."

The two men in black quickly nodded respectfully: "Yes, Mr. Augustine. We will clean her up and bring her to your bed."

Elvis turned to leave.

Elvis returned to his room and went to the bathroom to shower.

A few minutes later, he stepped out, dressed in black silk pajamas, surrounded by a refreshing breeze.

There was another person in the room, Harper.

Harper had finished showering. She wore a short black dress with thin shoulder straps, barefoot on the soft woolen carpet.

Before being brought into this room, she was rigorously examined. There were maids to wash her. someone to check her body to see if she had undergone hymen patch in the hospital, through which she was brought in.

She is the toy of the rich.

Harper looked at Elvis who had just come out of the bathroom. He was tall



and handsome, and his gestures and gestures all exuded the deep, mature demeanor of a business tycoon.

Harper's beautiful face flushed red. She didn't want to serve those old men, she just wanted to serve this handsome young merchant emperor in front of her.

It looks like her life is about to reach the sky in one step.

Elvis dried his short hair with a towel, then threw the towel on the sofa, squinting at Harper, "Come here."

Harper obediently walked over, "President Augustine."

Elvis looked at her. She was so beautiful, pure as water, now she looked at him with a blushing face filled with admiration.

Elvis had seen this look on Olive's face before.

Elvis stretched his strong arms around her slim waist, pulling her forcefully. Harper fell into his arms.

Elvis lowered his head and approached her small face.

Harper's heart beat wildly. This was the first time she had come into contact with a rich man like Elvis, whose aloof but strong aura made her both scared and fascinated.

Was he going to kiss her?

Harper was about to melt.

Elvis approached her without touching her, and soon he smelled Harper's scent.

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Harper had just finished taking a shower, and her body wafted with the scent of shower gel. However, it isn't the feminine scent of Olive.

Olive's body was very fragrant, the aroma was like a poppy flower, and he became addicted to it after smelling it.

Harper doesn't have the scent of Olive on her.

Elvis frowned, very calmly letting go of Harper.

He didn't kiss her.

Harper opened her eyes and saw Elvis turn around and go to the sofa, sit down, grab the lighter on the coffee table, light a cigarette, and smoke it quietly.

He said nothing, and the temperature in the room dropped to freezing.

Harper didn't know what she was doing wrong, but she was sensitive to Elvis's loss of interest in her.

He put her aside.

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

**Score 9.2**

Chapter 544 Except for her, he has never slept with another woman  
Harper lost this bet.

Elvis took a puff of his cigarette, his back stiff against the sofa, his protruding throat sliding gently up and down, his head filled with Olive's pretty little face. He really started to miss her.

He missed her scent.

He wished he could pull her into his lap right now, then bury his handsome face in her ruddy neck, and let the feminine scent of her body surround him. He was really addicted to the scent on her body.

He and Olive have known each other for a long time, but his feelings for her are still as strong as the sweet love three years ago. He likes to cling to her and possess her.

Elvis felt frustrated inside. He wants to try with another woman, but he still has no interest in sex.

For the past three years, the women around him were like beautiful flowers. In fact, he wanted to forget her and start over with other women. He would be patient with those women shopping, eating, but when it came to the hotel, he couldn't stand it. Oh, stop it. He didn't want to touch those women at all.

It is said that Elvis has never slept with the same woman for the second time, that's because he has never slept with any woman other than Olive. Apart from her, he hasn't slept with anyone else in all these years.

At this moment, the melodious cell phone rang. It was his phone.

Elvis smoked the cigarette and picked up his cell phone, saw the word Olive appear on the screen, the corners of his cold, sexy lips curled up.

Harper looked at his smile. Just now, he was very moody and uncertain, but this phone call made him smile like a cat that could steal love.

Elvis pressed the phone connection button, "Hello."

Olive's clear and pleasant voice came quickly from the other end of the line, "Elvis."

Hearing her voice, Elvis smoked his cigarette so hard that the ash fell, with unfriendly hostility, "You can call me whatever you want?"

Olive quickly changed her words, "Boss Augustine."

"..." Elvis really didn't realize that she was so docile.

Elvis stuck his tongue out and licked his thin, dry lips, his eyes narrowed in bright red, glancing sideways at Harper.

Harper's scalp was numb, and quickly ran over.

Elvis sat proudly with his long legs, a cell phone in one hand, a cigarette in one hand, pointing at Harper, gesturing for her to squat here.

Harper's heart pounded. What does he want to do?

Harper obediently squatted down. Elvis held the cigarette behind her head with his fingers.

Harper's beautiful little face suddenly bumped into his strong waist. The man's strong abs instantly released a refreshing masculine scent from the bath.

Harper's face and ear turned red, she raised her eyes and gave Elvis a small glance.

Chapter 5411cept for her, he has never slept with another woman

Elvis narrowed his deep crimson eyes that were also looking down at her scornfully.

With a bit of malice.

In his eyes. Harper reached out a small hand and untied the belt of his pajamas...

At this point, Olive on the other end of the line said, "Mr. Augustine, Nathan can speak now. I need to instruct him urgently. You are his father, you can't delay him for your own selfish desires."

"Hey," Elvis said with a cold smile from his throat. "So you are Nathan's mother, why can't you satisfy my selfish desires for Nathan?"

"I..."

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"Done? I'm hanging up. I'm having fun now, you're bothering me."

Having fun?...

Hearing these words, Olive curled her slender fingers and gripped the phone tightly.

She knows that there is a woman next to Elvis, and that he once locked her in a closet at the Emperor's Club and made her obey in his bed.

"What are you doing now?"

"Olive, what do you think I'm doing?" Elvis on the other end didn't answer the question, his deep voice was husky and charismatic.

Olive stopped talking.

"If you're that interested, then let me take a picture for you."

Immediately after a "ding", a photo entered Olive's phone, sent by Elvis.

She clicked on the photo and saw Harper squatting beside his legs in an inconspicuous position, making it clear at a glance what they were doing.

Olive quickly recognized Harper Clark. She doesn't like Harper, because Harper has written on her face all sorts of conspiracies, greed and vanity, relying on her youthful beauty to seduce the rich.

Unexpectedly, Harper hooked up with Elvis.

Harper was very happy, knowing that Elvis was taking pictures, she even smiled brightly at the camera.

She knew that Elvis was on the phone with Olive, and she did a great job. The

last time Olive got into Elvis' Rolls-Royce Phantom car, the incident went viral throughout the kindergarten.

Harper was extremely jealous of Olive. She was also very pretty, but Olive's gorgeous face could throw her thousands of miles away.

Everyone's a kindergarten teacher, why can Olive hook up with Augustine's little prince's father, Elvis, but she can't?

Now Harper is very arrogant. She meant to show off in front of his ex. She happily sped up her hand movements, intending to undo Elvis' belt.

But now that Elvis had finished taking the picture, pushed her away.

Harper, unprepared, sat down on the carpet in shame.

She looked at Elvis, but he didn't look at her at all. He stood up and his attention was all on Olive, "Oh, by the way, Olive, you should know my new hobby. You seem to be colleagues."

Harper was pushed aside feeling emotional, like she was... Elvis' posing tool. Elvis waited for Olive to speak with great interest, wanting to see her reaction.

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The Subsifie

Kept with another Woman

But after two beeps, Olive directly hung up the phone.

Elvis:

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What the hell?

Elvis' handsome brows immediately furrowed, and he raised his hand to slam his cell phone against the wall.

With a bang, the phone shattered.

This was the first time Harper had seen Elvis lose his temper. She was so scared that her face paled, and she didn't dare to speak.

Olive went to kindergarten, but Mr. Lucas told her that Elvis had completed the withdrawal procedure for Lil' Nathan, and that he would never come to class again.

Olive wasn't in a good mood so she went to the bathroom and splashed cold water on her face.

When she came out, she saw Harper in front of her. Now Harper is surrounded by some female teachers, and everyone is looking at her with jealous eyes.

"Miss Clark, when did you buy this IV bag? Its price is over ten thousand dollars."

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## Chapter 545 Evening Special Service

“Miss Clark, this Chanel dress of yours is from the catwalk show two days ago. God, did you wear it on the catwalk?”

“Miss Clark, you are completely different today, radiant, full of luxury. You must have dated some rich boyfriend, right?”

Harper was surrounded by people and raised her head. When she saw Olive in front of her, she immediately smiled proudly, deliberately loudly saying: “Yes, I have dated my boyfriend. All my clothes and bags are all bought by my boyfriend.”

“Miss Clark, who is your boyfriend? Don’t hide. Tell us quickly!” Someone urged.

Harper raised her chin to the sky, “This... I’ll keep it a secret for the time being. I’m afraid I’ll scare you when I tell you. He’s a man you absolutely can’t imagine!”

Olive stood aside and glanced at Harper, then left without a word.

Did she just leave?

Harper was disappointed. She still wanted to see the expression of jealousy, envy, and madness on Olive’s face, but Olive’s gentle demeanor made her feel like stie was punching cotton.

Olive’s cell phone rang, and there was a text from Derrick Domino.

Olive clicked on it and saw the very simple message. “The wedding day is coming. Come back soon.” After a few seconds, the message disappeared. It was a special message sent by Derrick using dark technology. Even if Elvis were to track her cell phone, he couldn’t find out the contents of the messages...

She must go to Greenland and start her new journey.

Olive put away her cell phone and then went to the principal’s office to submit her resignation. With this trip to Imperial coming to an end, she was still thinking about Lil’ Nathan at last. Before she left, she wanted to go to Elvis to meet Lil’ Nathan.

Olive was packing up when Harper came over. Harper smiled, “Miss Hart, it’s a pity you’re resigning. I’m about to share the good news of my relationship with you.”

“Do you know, Miss Hart? I’m dating a handsome and rich boyfriend. I like him so much, and he also spoils me so much. He not only redeemed me from the bar but also bought me all kinds of luxury goods.”

“Miss Hart, you’ll definitely bless me, won’t you? I think you’ll be happy for me.”

Olive looked at Harper with clear eyes, asking, “Do you really want me to

bless you?"

"Of course, Harper nodded.

Olive slowly curled her red lips, "Blessing you alone is boring. Let me ask all the kindergarten teachers to bless you, okay?"

Harper was taken aback, asking, "What do you mean?"

Olive took out her cell phone, clicked on a photo, then sent it directly to the kindergarten staff's Messenger group chat.

"Ding", Harper quickly received message notifications from the faculty and staff's Messenger group chat, and she immediately had a very bad premonition.

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Harper took out her cell phone and clicked, the photo Olive sent was Elvis's last night. In the photo, Elvis's face isn't clear, but Harper is glaring, squatting between the man's legs. It looked like she was about to serve that man, even posing a brilliant V in front of the camera.

"Ding ding ding", that Messenger group chat immediately exploded,

"Miss Clark, may I ask what's going on?"

"Oh my god, no wonder Harper was covered in luxury brands early this morning. Turns out... last night she gave a man... a special service!"

"This is really surprising. I thought Harper was quite innocent, but I didn't expect her to be like that... So shameless. She's squatting there like she's bragging, so shameless!"

"Just now Harper lied to us that she was dating a handsome and rich boyfriend. I think she was taken care of by an old man."

"Miss Harper, please come to the principal's office immediately."

Harper's whole body went cold. She didn't expect Olive to be so heartless, sending this kind of photo directly to the kindergarten task force..

Harper was also embarrassed. She looked at the picture of herself squatting between the man's legs, petty like a toy, without any dignity, but she still beamed with no shame.

Now the principal spoke up, telling her to immediately run to the principal's office. Harper had a feeling the principal would fire her.

Harper was so angry that her body trembled, angrily looking at Olive, "Olive, you dare..."

"Why don't I dare?" Olive gently interrupted her, "Do you believe I'll post this picture on your school's forum, so people can come in and see how you're starting the evening?"

"You!" Harper shouted annoyed.

"Ah, that's right, I heard that your family situation isn't so good, so I can understand your desire to climb high. I am doing it for you for free. In the future, there will definitely be a lot of men coming to the door at night to serve

you. That way you can wear Chanel clothes, and carry IV bags to the market to show off every day. Harper, you should thank me.”

This was the first time Harper had seen Olive’s uncompromising method and sharp tongue, and she was completely knocked out.

At this moment, the kindergarten principal walked over with a serious face, saying, “Harper, we don’t have the right to control your private life, but as a kindergarten teacher, your influence is too bad. We can’t tolerate you here. Pack your things and leave now!”

The principal directly fired Harper and asked her to leave immediately. Harper looked palé as she looked at the female teachers. Those female teachers were very nice to her, but now everyone looked at her with contempt, away from her, as if she had some dirty disease. that would infect everyone. Harper gritted her teeth in anger, but couldn’t utter a word. When she turned her head to glare at Olive, the mastermind, she turned to leave.

Olive stepped out of the kindergarten and stood in the street to catch a taxi. She didn’t know where Elvis was now, but when she remembered what happened between him and Harper, she didn’t want to see him again. But before going to Greenland, she must meet Lil’ Nathan.

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At this time, in the extremely embarrassing situation, Harper was swept out of school, she also left the kindergarten. Seeing Olive, her eyes quickly lit up, and she couldn’t help but sarcastically said: “Hey, isn’t this Miss Hart? No special car to pick you up? Still need to take a taxi?”

Harper smiled and said: “Sorry, Miss Hart. My boyfriend sent a luxury car to pick me up.”

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Chapter 546 Falling into his pants

Olive looked up to see a business luxury car pull up in front of her. The driver opened the door and Peterson stepped out.

“Miss Clark, our young master sent me to pick you up. Please get in the car.”

Peterson made a polite and distant “please” gesture.

Harper was very proud, like an arrogant peacock, she looked at Olive, saying, “Miss Hart, you’ve never enjoyed the feeling of being transported in such a luxurious car, have you? Don’t be jealous of me. I want to join my boyfriend in drinking. Goodbye.”

Harper got in the car with her butt rocking back and forth.

Peterson glanced at Olive, nodded politely, and drove off with Harper.

Olive stood in place. She didn’t expect Elvis to send Peterson and his

exclusive luxury car to pick up Harper. It seems Harper served him well last night, which makes him very happy.

In comparison, he found it unbearable as she lay on the bed, as stiff as a rock. Olive took a deep breath, then took a taxi. She told the driver, "Follow the luxury commercial car ahead."

She's going to find Elvis. Follow Harper, she will know where Elvis is now. Olive came to a six-star hotel. Today Elvis and several business executives had dinner here and had a party in the luxurious VIP room.

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Olive was walking in the corridor. This place is so big, magnificent as a palace. This hotel is also -Elvis's. She lost track of Harper just now, and now she's almost lost.

At this point, a series of footsteps sounded in front of her, Olive raised her head and quickly saw a group of people, with Elvis surrounded in front. Today Elvis wears a black shirt and handmade black trousers. This expensive fabric is ironed flat, without wrinkles. He is handsome and noble. Business owners surrounded him and worshiped him. He walked on the soft woolen carpet with a powerful aura like a king controlling the audience. Harper was there too. Harper wore an expensive purple dress with suspenders, which perfectly highlighted her figure with her protruding front and back. She walked gracefully, cordially holding Elvis's strong arm, her beautiful face smiling. Olive paused, and she looked at Elvis for the moment.

At this moment, as if there was a mutual understanding, in front of her, Elvis raised his head, his deep eyes suddenly looking at her.

For a moment, four eyes met.

Seconds later, Elvis turned away, not looking at her a second time. He pursed his thin lips, his expression cold, as if she were a stranger he didn't know at all.

Elvis took Harper and the business owners into a luxurious VIP room.

Olive stood outside, frowning. Elvis certainly wouldn't let her see Lil' Nathan, unless... she coaxed him first.

But now that he considered her a stranger, it was difficult for her to approach him.

At this time, the waiters brought expensive red wine, ready to bring it into the luxurious VIP room.

The Substitute Bride. Doted dry My Billionaire Blusland

Chapter 546 Talling into his pants

Olive quickly stepped forward to take a bottle of red wine, saying, "Let me."

Olive entered the luxurious VIP room. She glanced at Elvis sitting in the main chair. He was leaning lazily on the sofa, his long legs crossed, his long fingers



holding a cigarette, Harper leaning over to light him.

Business owners laugh and say,

“Mr. Augustine, is Miss Clark your new mistress?”

“I think Mr. Augustine’s taste is very fixed. His previous girlfriends were all white, with long legs, and pure, long straight black hair. What a straight guy’s taste, haha.”

The crimson flames leaped, Elvis frowned, and took a puff of his cigarette, but said nothing.

At this time, someone with sharp eyes immediately saw Olive in the entrance.

He said, “Hey, where did this little beauty come from? Hurry in!TM

Olive, who was suddenly called, didn’t move when someone pushed her from behind.

“Ah-

Olive really wanted to stabilize her body, but it was too late.

She staggered, and her whole slender body fell forward, directly kneeling on the carpet. At the same time, she fell face-first.

Elvis was smoking a cigarette when suddenly Olive lunged at him and knelt at his feet, with her small face glued to his crotch.

Now he was sitting and she was kneeling, in a strange position.

The sound of inhalation was heard.

The entire luxurious VIP room immediately fell into a delicate silence. It was unknown who was breathing in. This limited edition spectacle was really... very interesting.

Olive felt a lot of pain. She suddenly fell to her knees, her knee about to break. She raised her two little hands and touched randomly, and she was about to get up.

Elvis’s eyes suddenly blurred. He looked at the girl with her eyelids lowered and her face buried in his crotch. But falling in wasn’t enough, her small hand still caressed his waist, lighting fires everywhere.

Harper did this pose last night too, but he didn’t feel anything, now Olive’s doing it, he’s numb all over.

Putting the cigarette to his thin lips, his bony fingers threading through Olive’s long hair, gently pulling her back, forcing her to look up at him. He asked, “What are you doing?”

Olive’s long hair was pulled mercilessly by him, she could only look up at him. Elvis brought the cigarette to her mouth, and the smoke shot straight into her mouth and nose, suffocating her, the bright red ash from the tip of the cigarette seemed to fall out for a second as he spoke, burning her.

At this time, Elvis’s mature male taste was very strong, making people scared and hurt.

"I... I didn't do it on purpose." Olive said.

At this moment, the business owners laughed evilly and said:

"Mr. Augustine, your charm is so great. This little beauty has already fallen on your crotch."

"This little beauty looks very pure, but unexpectedly has many schemes to hook up with Mr.

The

Chapter 546 Falling into his pan

Augustine. She's really playful."

Harper saw Olive coming and was already very unhappy. Now seeing Olive play this trick, completely copying herself, Harper angrily shoved her nails into her palm.

Elvis ignored the people, his deep eyes looked into Olive's pretty little face, and asked, "Did you eat well?"

Eat well what?

Olive didn't understand what Elvis meant, but with the two of them posing ambiguously, and he was still pulling at her long hair, surely with malice, she immediately glared at him, "President Augustine is rich, I can't eat!"

"Phew-"

After she said this, the business owners all laughed disrespectfully, "The little girl now really knows how to choose people. As soon as she entered, she chose Mr. Augustine. She knows Mr. Augustine is rich and powerful, haha."

11:17

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

## Score 9.2

Chapter 547 Elvis, hug me

"This little beauty is unbelievable, knowing that she can't eat but still wants to eat. President Augustine is truly charming."

This kind of colorful joke is always indispensable in men's occasions. Elvis'

"Did you eat well?" directly began it, and Olive was drawn into the joke. Of course, these men were becoming more and more revealing.

Originally, Olive didn't even know what Elvis's words meant, but now hearing these people tease her, her small head immediately exploded with a "bang" sound. He... He... Unbelievable!

It was so shameless and obscene!)

Olive's beautiful face was flushed with shame, like a cooked shrimp. She glared fiercely at Elvis with her bright pupils.

Elvis looked at her. She was like a kitten whose fur had been blown away, wishing she could stretch out her little paws to scratch him. His heart itched.

Elvis raised an eyebrow, letting go of her: "Get out!"

He told her to get out of the way.

Olive quickly stood up from the carpet with both hands and feet, at this time, an impatient pig hand reached out to pull her back, "Little beauty, you've got the wrong thigh. Mr. Augustine has his new mistress, Miss Clark, so no matter how golden or thick Mr. Augustine's legs are, you don't stand a chance. Why don't you stay and have fun with us?"

"That's right, little beauty. Are you a wine steward? Drink with us, we'll count as many bottles as we open."

These people assumed that Olive was selling drinks. Those were amazingly expensive drinks, one portion was enough for a long time.

Initially, these people liked Olive as soon as she showed up, but she fell into Elvis' pants, so they all had to hold back.

Now Elvis pushed her away and let her go, clearly not wanting her, so these bosses couldn't wait, directly pulling Olive.

Olive wanted to pull her wrist, "I'm not a wine steward. Let me go."

"Little beauty, we can let you go, but you have to drink with us. Tonight you must drink this wine."

Olive looked up at Elvis. He wasn't looking at her. He was leaning lazily on the dark red sofa, Harper squeezing a plump grape, peeling the skin and bringing the pulp to Elvis' lips.

Elvis put a hand on Harper's shoulder, half wrapped his arm around her and opened his mouth to eat the grapes that Harper fed.

These bosses harassed her and wanted to take advantage of her, but Elvis had no interest, nor did he intend to help her.

Olive's heart was cold, she looked at the boss, deciding, "Let go first. Tonight I will drink with you!" "Okay, cheers!" A boss opened a bottle of wine and poured a glass for Olive.

Olive tested the alcohol content of the wine. It was quite high. She would get drunk if she touched it, but she picked up the wine glass and drank it down in one gulp.

"Little beauty, I didn't expect you to drink so well. Come, have another drink."

Olive's empty wine glass was refilled again.

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Chapter 547 Elvis, hug me

Soon, Olive had finished a bottle of wine alone, and the business owners

continued to make her drink. She felt a little drunk and sat on the sofa. Now her pretty little face was red, and her clear eyes were very vague, which made her a more graceful and vivacious little girl.

Those bosses looked straight at her. They wish they could take Olive back to their room right now and have a good time.

At this time, Mr. Campbell winked at the waiter beside him. The waiter went to open another bottle. of red wine. He secretly held a small packet of medicine in his hand. Turning his back to Olive, he put the medicine into the bottle of red wine.

Of course, Harper saw the little tricks of the waiter. In fact, she had heard that some business owners were very fond of women and that they liked to sleep with women.

Harper curled her red lips. She knows that tonight Olive will definitely not escape the clutches of these elders, which is... so satisfying!

Harper put a grape in Elvis's lips again, and delicately said: "President Augustine, eat grapes-"

This time, Elvis didn't eat. Harper looked up to see his deep eyes, looked at the waiter, slowly narrowed and turned dangerous.

Harper's heart missed a beat. Although Elvis is very indifferent to Olive, she is afraid that Elvis would try to save her, and the two of them would get hack together.

"Mr. Augustine, it's boring in here. Let's go out for a walk, or... go back to your room-" Harper pouted her red lips, saying.

At this time, the waiter gave the anesthetic red wine to Mr. Campbell. Mr. Campbell impatiently. refilled Olive's wine, "Come on, little beauty, let's have another drink."

Mr. Campbell also took the opportunity to touch her small hand.

Elvis with a handsome face without a trace, stood up, "Let's go."

He took Harper away.

Harper was overjoyed. Elvis saw someone drugging Olive, but he ignored it. He really doesn't like Olive.

"Okay, Mr. Augustine, let's go" Harper snuggled into Elvis' lap and followed him outside.

But very quickly, Elvis' footsteps stopped, because as he passed Olive's place, she suddenly reached out her small hand and took his large palm. Elvis lowered his beautiful eyes and looked straight at Olive.

Olive used two small hands to hold his big palm, looked up at him with wet black eyes, and said in a soft, soft voice like drunkenness: "Elvis, hug me-" She spread her slender arms and cooed like a child, asking him to hug her. The sound of inhalation was heard.

The entire luxury VIP room tensed up, and the business owners looked at

Olive in amazement. Was she really pulling Elvis and asking him for a hug? She... Who does she think she is?

Elvis looked down at her, then raised his thin lips in a shallow arc: "Miss, do we know each other?" Olive stood up, and her slender body pressed against his.

She moved quickly, but as soon as she reached, Elvis spread his arms wide, wrapping his arms

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around her waist and holding her tightly in his arms.

Olive stretched her small hands around his neck, and angrily said, "Elvis, why didn't you know each other when you took your pants off in front of me?

You're so heartless!"

ask if we

Elvis raised his narrow eyes, and the cold and indifferent aura on his body suddenly disappeared, revealing a hint of joy.

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Chapter 548 Olive, you are so realistic

The entire luxurious room was silent, and Olive's words were like a hammer blow..

Did she just say she slept with Elvis?

Oh, God.

Business owners, especially Mr. Campbell, had a bad premonition. What did he do just now? How dare he touch Elvis' woman?

In the business world for several years, Elvis was very strong and determined, using an iron fist to smash a storm of blood. Whoever offended him would definitely not have a good ending.

At this point, Elvis hugged Olive's slim waist, and his narrow, deep eyes darted faintly over the faces of business owners, saying, "Olive, tell these men whose woman you are. Tell these bastards you won't submit to them."

Olive raised her small face to look at him and obediently said: "I am... Elvis' woman and I won't submit to anyone but him!"

Audience, "..."

"

Were they being forced to watch a romantic scene?

Mr. Campbell's legs went limp, his whole body trembled, "Mr. Augustine... Mr. Augustine, I'm blind. I didn't know this little beauty was yours. If I knew, even if

I had ten guts, I wouldn't dare covet your woman."

Elvis slightly raised his eyebrows and looked at Mr. Campbell, casually curling his thin lips, and asked coldly, "Do you want to do it yourself or let me do it?" Cold sweat rolled down Mr. Campbell, now Elvis is domineering and tough. He was determined to settle the bill with him. Who told him to make Olive drink?

"Mr. Augustine, 1... I'll do it myself. It's my fault. It's all my fault. Pardon me this time..."

Just said, Mr. Campbell had just picked up a bottle of sedated wine, gritted his teeth, and smashed the bottle over the top of his head.

"Bang", the bottle of wine broke, the wine fell from the top of the head, the situation was extremely embarrassing.

Moreover, those pieces of glass continued to scratch his skin, and two dazzling blood streams slowly trickled down from the top of his head.

This time, Mr. Campbell hit himself hard, because he knew if he didn't, Elvis would do it harder.

"Mr.... Mr. Augustine, I did..." Mr. Campbell didn't bother to wipe, looking at Elvis timidly and flatly. Elvis's gaze just passed Mr. Campbell, looking again at the other bosses.

Mr. Campbell poured drugs into Olive's wine, but these business owners also enticed her to drink. Elvis has no tolerance and he will take revenge. So after processing Mr. Campbell, he's going to settle with these bosses.

These business owners' faces changed dramatically. Looking at Mr. Campbell in front, they immediately picked up the glass of wine, smiled, and said: "Mr. Augustine, you don't have to. Let us drink ourselves. Let us be polite first."

They started drinking.

Elvis's handsome and delicate face revealed nothing, his deep magnetic voice spilled a slight smile:

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Chapter 548 Olive, you are so realistic

"Then drink slowly. Tonight I treat you, the bill is in my name. Tonight, everyone must drink until you vomit."

Drink till they vomit...?

Those business owners who heard that immediately felt bitter.

After dealing with these people, Elvis reached out and hugged Olive to his chest, "We can go."

"Wait a minute." Olive quickly wrapped her arms around Elvis' neck, winking mischievously at him, "You've forgotten someone. It's your new love. What about Harper?"

Harper, who was named, was left in the corner. She saw Elvis protect Olive with her own eyes, and she was furious with jealousy.

Now that Olive suddenly pointed at her, Harper immediately raised her head to look at her. It's not OK. Why does she feel she will be next?

Harper feels that the current Elvis has been charmed by Olive, a temptress. Sure enough, Olive stretched out her slender finger to point at Harper, pouting her beautiful red lips, using a slightly drunk pose. Her seduction skill reached its climax, "Elvis, your new love. Harper bullied me. Do you want to avenge me?"

Elvis didn't look at Harper, as if there was no such person around, only looked at the girl in his lap. He pinched her soft waist with his big hand, saying. "You know that she is my new love, how can I avenge you?"

Elvis is a very unlucky person, and Olive is also very kind. She bullied him, her red lips falling to his handsome cheek. "Muah," she kissed him hard, "President Augustine, would you consider kicking Harper and taking me to the top?"

Elvis raised his eyebrows as if thinking seriously. He asked, "With this kiss, you want to be at the top?"

Olive's red lips landed on his thin lips. She boldly imitated his figure, using her small tongue to trace his cold and sexy lips.

She blinked her clear black eyes at him, "What about this?"

Elvis's handsome eyebrows showed a smile, "Okay, I will avenge you. Tomorrow she will disappear from Imperial."

After saying that, Elvis took Olive in his arms and strode away.

Harper froze in place, her mind reeling with Elvis' last words. Tomorrow she will disappear from Imperial.

Harper's legs softened and fell directly on the wool carpet. She knew she was done. She tried to climb high, finally reached the bustling metropolis of the Imperial, and stood beside a man like Elvis. However, in the blink of an eye, Elvis pushed her from heaven to hell

It all happened so fast, like a dream.

In the presidential suit.

Elvis held Olive in his arms, then gently set her down on the carpet. His tall and strong body overpowered her, and he bent his head to kiss her red lips. Before Olive could stand still, his overwhelming kiss fell, forcefully taking all of her breath away. Olive felt dizzy and reached out to push him.

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But the man's body was like a wall, motionless, two big hands on her soft waist, kissing and pushing her back.

Soon. Olive's beautiful slender back hit the French window, and a deep, hoarse voice spoke between his lips and his tongue, "Just now you used me, you wrapped up in me, now you want to kick me? Olive, you're so realistic!" Olive was really drunk, her clear eyes blurred, "Uh... that's not what I meant... ah!"

Suddenly she shouted.

Elvis let go of her, one hand against the wall. "What's wrong?"

Olive panicked, saying. "My...my little penis is gone!"

Elvis:

He doesn't know what happens to other women when they're drunk, but Olive is always looking for her little penis when she's drunk!

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

## Score 9.2

Chapter 549 I hope you're not as stiff as a wooden stick under me

Elvis locked the slim woman between the wall and his chest. He reached out to pull the button of his shirt, a gesture that was both evil and wild, "So where has your little penis gone?"

"I don't know." Olive was completely dumbfounded, and looked around in panic, "It must be a thief. There is a thief"

"Yeah." Elvis made a sound from his throat, took her soft little hand, and placed it on his waist, "Look, is this yours?"

Elvis now feels like a big bad wolf, while Olive is a little white rabbit. He slowly lured her into his trap, then he could devour her alive in a single gulp.

Just then, Olive pulled out her little hand as if electrocuted, "This is not my Lil' Elvis. This is not..."

Elvis looked down at her. She seemed to be a little scared, her clear eyes like a runaway deer, revealing an unjustified taboo.

Elvis slowly pursed his thin lips: "Aren't you always looking for Lil' Elvis? How do you know it's not yours?"

"This is not mine. I know. Mine is small. This is... big..."

Before Olive finished speaking. Elvis's eyes darkened, and he bent his head to kiss her red lips.

Olive quickly turned her head to avoid him.

Elvis didn't kiss her, thin lips falling over her long hair. He buried his handsome face in her hair, smelling her sweet feminine scent, "Olive, what do you mean? Are you kidding me?"



“No, I’m not.” Olive’s small hands wrapped around his neck, tilting her head to look at him. “Don’t – you just want my body? I can... I can... promise you, but you must let me see Nathan...”

Elvis suddenly narrowed his narrow, long black eyes, the hot emotion in his eyes dissipated a bit, revealing a bit of coldness. She was so drunk but she still hadn’t forgotten her duty.

If it weren’t for Nathan, she wouldn’t have come to him at all.

Elvis stared at her, then released her, turned to leave.

Did he leave?

“Elvis, where are you going?” Olive asked, quickly chasing after him.

Elvis didn’t leave the presidential suite but went to the bathroom, filling the large tub with cold water.

The water wet his pants, but he didn’t care at all.

“Elvis, are you angry again? I’m sorry. I’m sorry...” Olive wrapped her arms around his neck, kissing his handsome face.

Elvis didn’t respond, he even leaned down, but she still kissed him a few times.

No matter how much enthusiasm she had now, it wouldn’t make him happy, because he knew that this was just a transaction. He won. He let her how to him, let her take the initiative to ask for peace, even let her give herself, but he didn’t have the joy of success.

“Elvis, what’s wrong with you? Don’t you like me? –”

Olive’s slender body was like an octopus glued to him. Seeing his nonchalant attitude, she bit her red lips with white teeth, and slowly kissed his protruding apple.

She remembered that he was very sensitive here.

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Chapter 549 hope you’re not as salt as a wooden stick under me

She had kissed him before, and he had responded enthusiastically.

Elvis quickly narrowed his handsome eyes, and the emotion that had just dissipated returned, and the tails of his long, narrow eyes were dyed a bright red.

He hated her, but he hated himself even more.

He hated himself for not being able to refuse her. As long as she hooked her finger on him, he would be as happy as a pug running over. As long as she takes the initiative to seduce him, his body will produce the most honest and loyal reaction.

He seems to have been bewitched by her.

Olive naturally felt his body temperature gradually heating up, she felt dizzy

now, Elvis hugged her.

Olive was immediately delighted, she felt that Elvis had hooked, "Elvis, ..."  
Olive wanted to talk, but Elvis let go of her the next second, and "bam", she fell directly into the large tub, and cold water spread from all directions, engulfing her instantly.

"Ah."

Olive was thrown into the bathtub without preparation, she dipped her hands and feet in cold water several times before revealing her small head. Now she is extremely embarrassed, like a drowned rat.

"Elvis, what are you doing?" Olive carelessly wiped the water from her face, then looked at the man outside the tub in surprise.

Elvis was tall, long-legged, he coldly looked at her now with anger and embarrassment, then pursed his lips, "Are you awake?"

"What?"

"I don't want to sleep with a drunkard. Olive, do you need a drink to stay awake with me now? Do you want to paralyze yourself?"

Olive's slender eyelids were covered with transparent tears, and her eyelids were trembling now, her clear eyes showing a hint of guilt.

That's right, she didn't want to do those intimate things with him. Every time, he hurt her. She felt a lot of pain.

Besides, he had so many women. Last night, he and Harper rolled around on the big bed. Just thinking about it made her want to vomit.

She had to get herself drunk, she had to paralyze herself first.

Elvis got the answer from her face, and a terrible burst of anger quickly rose from his muscular chest, but he did his best to suppress it, "Olive, I can let you see Nathan first."

"Really?" Olive didn't expect that Elvis was not only not angry but also kind enough to let her meet Nathan first. There must be certain conditions.

Sure enough, Elvis continued: "After seeing Nathan, I hope you don't have to freeze like a wooden stick underneath me. I don't like raping corpses. Do you know what I mean?"

Olive's face turned pale, and she understood that Elvis had expressed very directly.

After a few seconds, she nodded, "I know what to do."

Elvis didn't even look at her, turned and left.

Olive woke up, quickly packed her things, and entered the room. Elvis wasn't in the room, but he

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was quick, Peterson had brought Lil' Nathan in. Olive, who hadn't seen Nathan for two days, quickly ran over and hugged him, "Nathan, I finally saw you. I miss you so much. Do you miss me?" "Yes, I miss you, too." Lil' Nathan nodded, sounding a little immature. "Nathan, you can finally speak." Olive looked at Lil' Nathan in amazement, and the big rock in her lap was finally lifted.

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

## Score 9.2

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Chapter 550 Sweet night of a family of three

Olive didn't expect Lil' Nathan to recover so well. The boy spoke clearly, with strong pronunciation, and had no problems speaking.

"Miss Fairy, rest assured. I'm okay now. I miss you so much. I want to sleep with you tonight."

Lil' Nathan didn't want to tell his mother what he knew, because he was afraid he would scare her. The current Lil' Nathan is very innocent and lovely with a ruby-colored face, completely different from the cold and unusual appearance of the three-year-old CEO.

Olive is heading to Greenland tomorrow, and this is her last night at Imperial, so of course she hopes to sleep with Lil' Nathan.

"Okay, Nathan. I'll help you shower."

In the bathroom.

Olive helped Nathan wipe his back. Lil' Nathan covered his important parts with a towel, and looked at Olive with a sweet smile. "Okay, Miss Fairy, you can go out. I'll wash myself."

Olive looked at Nathan's cute, shy, and secretive appearance, her finger tapping bubbles on his blushing face, saying, "Nathan, I'm your teacher Hart. You don't have to be embarrassed."

The little boy blew bubbles on Olive's face, replying, "But my dad warned me not to let you see my pee-pee!"

Olive didn't expect Elvis to have discussed the subject privately with Lil' Nathan, so she stepped back, "I only like you, Nathan, not your dad."

At this time, not knowing what her foot tripped on, she fell backward.

"Ah!" cried Olive.

She thought she was going to fall, but at this moment, a strong arm wrapped

around her slim waist, and her slender body fell into a large embrace. A deep and displeased rebuke rang in her ears, "Nathan, what's going on?" "Dad." The boy called out.

Olive stabilized her body, and when she looked back, that handsome and noble face was magnified in her field of vision.

Elvis is here.

Elvis pulled put his strong arm and stood by the sink. He tightened his black leather belt around his solid waist with his large palm and untied the leather belt with his thumb and index finger. "Whoosh", it was precisely thrown into the bamboo basket. His narrow, deep eyes glanced sharply at the boy.

The boy straightened his waist, "Dad, just now Miss Fairy saw my pee-pee. She said she likes my pee-pee, not your pee-pee!"

Olive's eyelashes trembled. Did she say that?

She immediately looked up at the man.

Chapter 550 Sweet right of a family of three

She saw Elvis turn quietly, leaning lazily against the sink. The bright lights cover his extraordinary handsome features, creating an aura that makes it hard for people to take their eyes off him.

In the palm of his hand was another pack of cigarettes, he took out one and clamped it between his long fingers, the other hand held a lighter, intending to light one. He raised his beautiful eyes to look at her, his thin lips curled slightly, "Did you say that?"

Olive wanted to defend herself.

Elvis interrupted her: "Am I Little Pee-pee?"

Olive's face turned red. She didn't say that, it was his son who said!

"Miss, Dad isn't Little Pee-pee, so what is Dad?" Lil' Nathan asked innocently.

"..." Olive felt the need to change the subject, "Nathan, we..."

But at this moment, a deep, teasing voice whispered in her ear, "Nathan asked you, you must answer directly. Am I Little Pee-pee?"

Olive lifted her eyelids to look at the man, only to find Elvis staring at her, his eyes hot and evil, utterly seductive.

"Click," he lit a fire in his palm, the red flame dancing. He put the cigarette to his thin lips and moved towards to light it.

Amid the blue smoke, his narrow eyes looked at her embarrassed expression as if he was smiling. Olive was looking at him, too. He took off his shirt and pulled out his belt. Her eyes slowly looked down...

What was he pulling?

Olive stepped forward, reaching her slender hand to grab the cigarette dangling from his thin lips, "Smoke less from now on!"

At this moment, Elvis reached out and pinched her small jaw, forcing her to

raise her head, his deep voice carrying a smile, echoing in such a quiet night sky, had a captivating charm every minute, "Answer the question."

"No!" Olive pushed his hand, not wanting to answer the question.

He is so shameless!

She didn't want to answer. Elvis raised his heroic eyebrows, but without forcing her, he changed the question: "So you only like Nathan's pee-pee, not mine?"

Elvis lowered his tall body again, leaning close to her red lips, "After you answer this question, I will let you go. Tell me, do you like me?"

He was just teasing her, trying to make it difficult for her.

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Olive hit her lower lip with her pure white teeth and quickly nodded: "Yes."

At this point, Elvis was satisfied, and pushed her away: "Get out"

"But I want to bathe Nathan..."

"I told you not to bathe your son in the future."

Elvis pushed her out, then closed the bathroom door..

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Chapter 550 Sweet night of a family of three

Olive just left, Lil' Nathan hastily propped himself on his hips, raised his eyebrows, and negotiated with Elvis, "Dad, why did you kick Mom out?"

Elvis glanced faintly at the little boy, "Want to take a bath with mom? Stop dreaming. You won't get this kind of treatment. Stand up. Let's take a shower together."

Then Elvis took off his pants, entered the frosted glass door, and stood with Nathan to take a shower.

Lil' Nathan's body was covered in white cow bubbles. His face was small and healthy pink. He raised his small head, glanced at his father's embarrassing parts, took a quick breath, and opened his mouth wide: "Wow!"

The boy was stunned.

Elvis glanced at the boy next to his feet, moving his thin lips: "Don't be jealous of your dad!"

Olive took a shower too and lay down on the large soft bed in the room with Nathan.

Lil' Nathan happily put the word "big" on the bed, his two small hands patted the left side, then the right: "Tonight Miss Fairy will sleep inside, Dad will sleep outside, and I'll sleep in the middle. I'm so happy."

Elvis was processing urgent documents on his mobile phone, he looked up at

the boy with his handsome eyes, smiling.  
(2)