

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 581

Chapter 581 Hiding by His Legs

The old lady laid on the ground and cried.

At this moment, the door was opened again. Two black clothed guards walked in and dragged the old lady away.

“Your Highness has ended the meeting. Now, he asked us to bring you over for questioning.”

Soon, the old lady was dragged in front of Logan. Logan had just finished the meeting and was still worried about catching Thomas and his daughter, Trixie. He looked down at the old lady and asked coldly. “What do you have to do with Thomas and Trixie? Where are they hiding? Speak now!”

The old lady looked at Logan in fear, her entire body trembling.

At this moment, Logan squinted his eyes. He walked in front of the old girl and asked suspiciously, “Why do I think...you look familiar, have i seen you before?”

The old lady was filled with fear. Her two old hands trembled, as she quickly lowered her head and slowly shook her head.

“I...don't know you,” she replied, and suddenly coughed out blood.

The lady's blood spattered on Logan's feet. Logan was furious and immediately kicked the old lady's chest.

A servant quickly stepped forward and squatted down with a clean handkerchief to help Logan. wipe his shoes.

“My lord, this old woman is exhausted. I think she's dead.”

The old lady who was kicked by Logan, laid motionlessly on the ground. Logan waved his hand irritably. At first, he thought that the old lady was someone he was familiar with, but the old lady did not confirm his suspicion before she passed away, and she even soiled his costly shoes with her blood. Logan had already dispelled his doubts.

“Throw her into the mass grave!” he ordered.

“Yes, my lord,” the guards came over and carried the old girl away.

Olive was still in the palace when Sadie reported in a low voice, “Your Highness, that old woman is already dead.”

Olive was not surprised. When she checked her pulse just now, she knew that her death was approaching. “Did she say anything before she died?”

Sadie shook her head. “No. But for a moment, Logan thought that the old woman was a little familiar, but the old woman actually didn't say anything.

Olive wondered if what she said a while

ago had awakened the last bit of conscience in the old woman's heart.

“Have Aunt Annabelle go to the mass grave to collect her body.”

“Okay,” Sadie quickly retreated.

Olive also planned to leave, but at this moment, she heard the sound of approaching footsteps-

12:30

The Substitute Bride Doomed by My Billionaire Thick-skinned

Chapter 581 Hiding by his Legs

Who was it?

Olive quickly heard Clara’s beautiful voice, “Mr. Augustine, this is my mother, the king’s wife. My mother has long wanted to see you, so she invited you to the palace today.”

Soon, Molly’s voice sounded, “Mr. Augustine, it’s a pleasure to meet you.”

“Thank you.” Elvis’s unique, low and magnetic voice slowly passed over.

Olive’s eyelashes trembled. She did not expect that Elvis would come to the palace today, and that he had been personally invited by Molly.

Since she came to Greenland, Molly had not appeared before of her. It was obvious that she had not attracted enough attention from Molly, but now that Molly had personally invited Elvis, it was enough to show that Molly valued Elvis.

Olive wondered if Molly knew something-

“Mr. Augustine, let’s not stand here and talk. Let’s go in and talk,” Molly suddenly suggested.

Olive quickly pushed open the door of a room and hid inside. At this moment, she felt that the three people outside had also walked over. In a hurry, she hid under a coffee table.

Elvis, Molly and Clara also came in.

Molly said. “Mr. Augustine, please take a seat. Clara will bring you coffee now.”

In the presence of Molly, Clara still acted like a little child. She shyly stared at Elvis, then obediently went to make coffee for Elvis.

Today, Elvis was wearing a black suit that fitted him perfectly.

Elvis wanted to sit down, but at this moment, he suddenly noticed a small white dress under the coffee table. Someone was hiding under the coffee table!

Elvis stared at the hem of the dress, and his handsome brows were filled with a hint of playfulness.

“Mr. Augustine, please sit here,” Molly pointed to a seat.

“No need, I’ll just sit here,” Elvis refused, and sat on the dark red sofa in front of the coffee table.

Olive had been hiding under the coffee table. She didn’t want to reveal herself, but Elvis actually sat over. She raised her bright eyes and saw Elvis’s perfect and impeccable handsome face.

Now, Elvis lowered his eyes and looked at her.

Their eyes met. Olive squatted beside his leg, obediently and softly like a cute little puppy. Elvis looked down at her interestedly, like a master, deliberately teasing his servant.

Olive was suddenly awestruck. She knew that he must have seen her long ago.

At this moment, she was curled up in a small space. She was a little embarrassed, and his long legs were dangling in front of her. The two of them were very close. She felt that her small face had already touched his black trousers.

Olive wanted to retreat, but there was no way she could do so.

At this moment, Molly's voice was heard, "Mr. Augustine, I'm inviting you over today to talk to you about your relationship with my daughter Clara. President Augustine should know that Clara likes you very much. It was love at first sight and she really wants to marry Mr. Augustine, and become his wife. I don't know what your intention towards my daughter is, but does Mr.

Augustine like Clara?"

Clara was making the coffee. When she heard this, she shyly looked at Molly. "Mum," she called out with a pout.

17:20

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Chapter 581 Hiding by His Legs

With that, Clara looked at Elvis expectantly, as she awaited his answer.

Olive's heart skipped a beat. She did not expect that Molly would be so direct. She could...

marry Clara to Elvis.

Olive raised her face and looked at Elvis.

wait to

Everyone was waiting for Elvis's answer. Elvis's eyes fell on Olive's face. She was also waiting for his

answer.

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 582 She Couldn't Wait To Marry Liam?

Olive's eyes darkened.

Why didn't he speak?

Did he really plan on marrying Clara?

Olive moved. At this moment, her clear eyes suddenly landed on his trousers.

What was she thinking about now?

She slowly retracted her head and stayed away from him.

Elvis looked at her facial expression, and saw that she seemed afraid.

He immediately refused.

Olive's tense heart quickly relaxed.

Clara was looking forward to Elvis's answer, but she was disappointed by Elvis's rejection.

"You don't have to answer me so quickly. As long as CEO Augustine doesn't have a wife yet, Clara will wait for you." Molly swiftly replied.

Olive noticed that Molly was not so happy at Elvis's rejection. Clara was now the most honorable princess in Greenland. People who wanted her to be their wife, were actually more than hundred. But Molly chose Elvis for Clara. She tried her best to sell Clara to Elvis.

Olive's clear eyes radiated a bit of sharpness. Molly was from the Mermen race. She had been lurking in Greenland all these years, bewitching Logan.

Did she know about Elvis's background?

It seemed that the mermen had intervened between Greenland and Visionary earlier than thought.

than she

Elvis sat on the dark red sofa. He leaned his straight back elegantly and lazily against the sofa.

"Well, that's if I decide to get married," Elvis's words were direct and merciless.

Molly looked at Elvis. Although she had been rejected, there was a satisfied smile in her eyes. As expected of someone with pure blood, he was indeed extraordinary.

"Mr. Augustine, I still have something to do. I'll leave now. Clara, make some coffee for President Augustine," Molly muttered, and excused herself. Leaving Elvis with Clara.

Clara walked over and looked at Elvis. "Mr. Augustine, haven't you forgotten about Olive? Do you still like her?"

Olive's heart skipped a beat when she heard the question. She raised her face and looked at Elvis.

Did he still have her in his heart?

Elvis's eyes swept across Olive's stunning little face.

He didn't want to talk about her.

Olive's clear eyes slowly darkened. In fact, she already knew the answer. He and she were already in the past, and there was no going back.

Clara walked over and sat beside Elvis.

"Olive doesn't like you anymore. I heard that the royal family has already chosen the wedding date. In a few days, Olive and Liam will be engaged."

When Olive listened to Clara's words, she quickly became nervous, because

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Chapter 582 She Couldn't Wait To Marry Liam?

Clara sat close to Elvis and could see her at any time.

At this moment, her vision went dark. It turned out that Elvis had moved. His long legs were now closer, and he directly blocked Olive in the small corner. This way, Clara wouldn't be able to see her. But because of this, Olive curled up into a smaller ball and nestled beside his leg.

Their current posture was even more ambiguous, Olive did not know if Elvis did it on purpose or not. But his cr otch was against her small face.

Olive's face felt as if it was on fire again. She almost held her breath, not daring to touch him.

Although Elvis was talking to Clara, all of his attention was focused on the human hiding beside his leg.

"Princess Olive and King Liam's engagement date is so fast. Are they about to get engaged?" Elvis asked.

"Yes, I heard that this was proposed by Olive. Olive really wants to marry Liam," Clara replied playfully and innocently.

Elvis's eyes narrowed.

Could Olive not wait to marry Liam?

Soon, Elvis slowly drew his thin lips into a playful and dangerous arc. He moved, and his legs moved closer.

Olive had already avoided him on purpose, but suddenly, something stabbed her face.

Olive's eyelashes trembled widly.

What was he doing? Was he crazy? Clara was still sitting beside him, and he was actually acting this way.

Olive quickly placed her small hand on his leg, trying to push him away. However, she couldn't push him away, Elvis's legs seemed to contain endless strength.

Olive bit her red lips. She stretched out her hand and pinched him.

Elvis had deliberately teased her. She couldn't wait to marry Liam. A wave of anger rose from his chest, as he played with her.

However, he realized that it was him who was suffering in the end. She was right beside his legs, her posture was ambiguous.

He did not expect that Olive would pinch him so hard. It was really painful.

Elvis let out a breath and frowned.

Clara quickly revealed a puzzled expression, and she asked, "Mr. Augustine, what's the matter with you?"

Olive, who was hiding under the coffee table, quickly stopped her movements. She knew that she would be exposed if she didn't stay still.

At this moment, Elvis's low and magnetic voice was heard, with a slight smile, "I don't know, it looks like I was bitten by a kitten."

"Kitten?" Clara looked around, "There's no cat here."

"Are you sure, Princess Clara? Didn't you hear the kitten's meow just now?"

Olive reasonably suspected that Elvis did it on purpose. He actually told her to meow like a cat.

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Chapter 582 She Couldn't Wait To Marry Liam?

Clara was here, so she couldn't refuse.

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Chapter 583 How Would The Lord React?

Chapter 583 How Would The Lord React?

Olive couldn't help but meow.

Clara heard the cat meow, "I heard the cat meow, but it seems that no one in the palace owns a cat, and this cat's meow seems to be that of a human..."

With that, Clara lowered her head and looked for the kitten.

At this moment, Elvis spoke indifferently. Everything was caused by him.

However, there was no sign of nervousness or panic on his handsome face.

"I like the sound of that cat. Princess Clara, please go out and help me find this little kitten. I want to bring it home, okay?"

Elvis's narrow and deep eyes were fixed on Clara's beautiful little face. His eyes were very gentle. A man like Elvis, who was with profound experience and a powerful status looked at a girl so gently.

Clara had the illusion that he was deeply in love with her.

Moreover, Clara rarely received Elvis's attention.

She had been seduced by Elvis's gentleness, and she couldn't refuse what Elvis asked her to do.

"Okay, I'll go out and find the cat for you now. No matter who owns this cat, I'll help you get it. President Augustine, please wait for me," Clara happily went out.

After Clara left, Elvis and Olive were now together.

Olive moved and wanted to come out, but Elvis did not move at all. It was obvious that he did not want her to come out.

“Elvis, hurry up and let me out!” Olive raised her face and stared at him with clear eyes.

Elvis looked down at her, then he stretched out his big hand and held her face, “Princess Olive, I saved you just now, is this how to thank me?”

—

He had saved her, but he had also teased her. Thinking of his vile and indecent behavior earlier, Olive felt angry.

“Okay. Thank you, Elvis. Are you okay with that? Can you let me out me?”

Elvis pinched her face in his palm. His eyes fell on the three-petal flower on her forehead. When she left Imperial, she did not have this three-petaled flower. Her temperament was now immortal, and her appearance had reached a new level.

She actually became more beautiful.

“You can’t just say thank you, because that appreciation of yours isn’t sincere. How about we do it another way?” Elvis responded, and pretended to think for a moment.

“How about you sit by my leg and meow like a kitten?”

Olive couldn’t believe her ears. She realized that he had changed.

“I don’t want to!” Olive refused.

“Really? Well, you can thank me through another way.”

In what way?

Olive looked at him ignorantly, as Elvis let go of her face, but his big hand was fastened on the belt around his waist, and he was about to open it.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 583 How Would The Lord React?

> Olive’s eyes widened, and she immediately compromised, “Elvis, don’t mess around with me!”

Olive sat on the ground, and meowed like a kitten.

“That’s good, honey,” Elvis muttered and patted her head.

Olive pushed him away and crawled out of the coffee table.

Olive quickly stood up, and left the room.

In the hallway, Sadie greeted her. “Princess, where did you go just now? I was

worried that you be discovered.”

Olive adjusted her dress, and said “It’s alright, let’s go back.”

“Okay.”

will

Olive and Sadie were about to leave the palace, but at this moment, two people approached them. It was Molly and Luana.

“Isn’t this Princess Olive? Molly, let me introduce you to Princess Olive, the princess of Visionary, and the future princess of Gold City,” Luana said strangely.

Olive ignored Luana. She focused her attention on Molly. This was actually the first time that she and Molly had officially met.

Molly was born very beautiful, and there was a small bell hanging around her waist.

“Are you Princess Olive of Visionary? Molly glared at Olive with contempt. She obviously did not regard Olive as an opponent of hers.

“Where’s your mother, Joyce? Why didn’t she come?”

Olive slowly replied, “In few days, at the engagement banquet with King Liam, my mum will definitely attend. But Molly, are you really ready to meet my mum?”

With that, Olive stepped forward and whispered in Molly’s ear,

“Aren’t you afraid that the glory which you’ve acquired over the years will disappear?”

It was no secret that Logan was infatuated with Joyce, everyone knew about it.

If Joyce arrived, it would definitely endanger Molly’s favor.

Molly’s aloof face suddenly became ugly.

At this moment, there was the sound of steady approaching footsteps. It was Elvis.

Elvis’s narrow and deep eyes looked at Olive and Molly.

“Molly, I still have something to do. I’ll go ahead now,” Olive muttered and left immediately.

Elvis also followed.

At this moment, Luana said angrily,

“Molly, this Olive is really arrogant. She actually dares to threaten you.”

”

Molly stared at Olive’s disappearing pretty figure and sneered, “Let her be arrogant for a few days, we’ll see if she’ll act that way at her engagement banquet with King Liam...”

Molly turned and stared at Luana’s protruding belly, and then she slowly stretched out her hands and touched Luana’s stomach.

“Master likes this child so much, if Olive personally kills this child at the

engagement banquet, then the lord will definitely be furious. Murdering the descendants of the royal family is a capital crime,___

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Molly said with a smile.

Her smile was eerie and terrifying, like a poisonous scorpion. "It's time to give full play to his value."

Luana and Molly were birds of the same feather. It was Molly who had chosen Luana for Logan, and had given her an opportunity to enjoy the wealth and glory of the Royal Family.

It was also Molly who had given

Luana the pill which smoothly helped her to get pregnant.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 584 Come To My Place Tonight.

Luana knew from the beginning that the child in her womb was all part of the game. And now, it was time to sacrifice the child in her womb.

But, Luana was very reluctant, because the child in her womb was the crystallization of her love for the man she loved. Moreover, she was more than five months pregnant. Feeling the baby's movements every day had become a habit to her.

"Molly, 1..." Luana wanted to say something but she stopped.

"What?" Molly probed, as she stared at Luana with a gloomy look. "Do you have an objection?"

Luana's face turned pale. She was very afraid of Molly. She immediately shook her head, "No, whatever you say is what I'll do. I'll do just that."

Only then did Molly withdraw her hand. "That's good, Luana, you have to understand that you don't have the right to choose in this game. Obediently listen to me, you can continue to enjoy your current glory and wealth. If you ruin my plan, you will be at your own risk!" Molly warned, as Luana trembled with fear.

Olive left the palace and walked towards her luxurious nanny car. At this moment. Elvis walked over and whispered, "Are you really going to marry Liam?"

Why did he approach her?

Did he just want to ask her about her marriage to Liam?

Olive nodded, "Yes, Mr. Augustine. I have something to attend to. I'll leave now."

Sadie had already opened the rear door respectfully, and Olive was about to get in.

But at this moment, a big palm reached over and grabbed her slender wrist. Elvis grabbed her and directly pushed her against the luxurious car.

Olive was caught off guard. When she raised her head, she bumped into Elvis's gloomy and unhappy handsome face.

Olive quickly frowned and began to struggle, "Elvis, what are you doing? Hurry up and let me go. We're still outside the royal palace. Someone might see us,"

Elvis snorted, "What are you afraid of? Afraid that if Liam knows about your relationship with me, you wouldn't be able to become the Princess of Gold City, is that it?"

When Sadie saw that her princess was being restrained by Elvis, her expression changed greatly.

"Mr. Augustine, please let go of Her Royal Highness immediately, or else..."

"Or else what?" Elvis gently lifted his handsome eyelids and looked at Sadie indifferently.

Sadie was Olive's female official and was used to seeing threatening scenes, but now that Elvis stared at her, she felt a little scared.

"Sadie, it's okay." Olive said to Sadie.

"Yes, Her Royal Highness," Sadie could only retreat.

Olive raised her bright eyes to look at Elvis,

"Elvis, what on earth are you trying to do? You don't have me anymore in your heart, and there are so many women around you. I've been with you several times in Imperial City. What do you still

n'

Chapter 581 Come To My Place Tonight.

want? Elvis, let me go!"

"Are you done?" Elvis questioned indifferently.

"Olive, you're not allowed to get engaged to Liam. Hurry up and call off this marriage!"

"I won't call it quit!" Olive retorted.

Elvis scoffed. He propped his big hand on her side, and his tall body bullied her a little. He slowly said,

"Olive, you want to marry Liam. What's your purpose for coming to Greenland?"

Olive's heart skipped a beat. Did he guess something?

"I heard that the ancient country of Visionary disappeared back then because

the ancestor of Visionary inserted the ancient sword into the foundation of Visionary. I have looked at the map of that year and studied it. If I guessed correctly, that sword is still in temple of the palace.”

“The palace temple is an important place, and non-members of the Royal Family can’t enter into the temple. However, on the day that you get engaged to Liam, according to the ancestral system, you have a chance to go in and pay homage. Then, you can draw out the sword and solve the mystery of the disappearance of Visionary, and revive Visionary.”

“Olive, am I right?” Elvis asked.

Olive’s heart skipped a beat when she heard Elvis’s words. Even Liam could not guess the her visit, but Elvis had correctly guessed it.

purpose

of

In recent years, the Augustine family was the number one family in the business world. And Elvis was promoted to the world’s number one business man.

However, a businessman was only his superficial status. He was the leader of the Red Mafia. And he had a lot of information in his hands, including the secret relationship between Greenland and Visionary.

Elvis looked at her, his eyes as sharp as a falcon. “Olive, if I tell Liam about your sword, will Liam still marry you? If you pull out that sword, the temple will be affected by gravity and an earthquake will be triggered. After that, the temple will be destroyed, and Visionary will rise again.”

Olive’s heart pounded heavily. All what Elvis said was what was going to happen.

Olive blinked, and said in a low voice, “Elvis, don’t tell Liam about this.”

Elvis furrowed his brows, “Why should I help you?”

“What do you want?” Olive asked.

Elvis lowered his head. His thin lips touched her earlobe. He lowered his voice and said, “Go to my place tonight, and wait for me.”

Olive’s eyes narrowed. He actually wanted her to spend the night at his place.

Olive was not stupid. She knew that Elvis wanted to sleep with her.

“No way.” Olive shook her head.

“Elvis, don’t you have women around you? Can you not make it difficult for me...I have my own mission and responsibilities. I need to revive Visionary, you must not tell Liam, and can you not participate in these matters? Go back to Imperial...’

||

Looking at her chattering red lips, which was urging him to go away, Elvis forcefully kissed her lips. He kissed her fiercely and deliberately made her feel uncomfortable.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 585 Is this kid your son?

Olive hastily reached out her small hands to touch his hard chest, wanting to push him away.

Elvis hugged her slim waist and refused to let go, a hoarse voice spilled out from his lips: "Come to my place tonight, okay? It's been a long time since you left Imperial. I haven't had a woman around this time. I think about it..."

He really thought about it.

In the palace just now, she hid at his feet like a little milk cat and breathed her orchid-like breath over his sensitive areas. At that moment, his waist was numb.

Olive avoided his hot and aggressive kisses everywhere. She was thinking wildly. It had been many days since she had left the Imperial. What happened to him?

"Elvis, let go of me."

Elvis's kiss fell on her long hair, and he fondly sniffed the scent in her hair, "Get in my car."

"I don't want to."

Olive struggled in his lap. Her movements were very light, she didn't dare to provoke him, lest he would talk about The Ambassador's sword. Elvis felt that she was about to refuse and held her tight, her water snake's body rubbing against his tall straight body, lighting fire everywhere.

He just wanted to take her in his arms, put her in his luxury car and drive her home.

It's okay to go home, but it's okay to go to any hotel that has a room. In short, he wanted to throw her on a big bed.

At this moment, Elvis felt a chill down his spine, as if cold water had been splashed on him.

Just then came a childish voice, "Handsome uncle, bullying women isn't brave. Let go of my mom." Elvis was stunned. He quickly turned around, and Levi, a small boy, came into his view.

Levi walked over, now holding a toy gun in his hand, the same person who had just sprayed water.

on Elvis.

Elvis looked at Levi, his pupils slightly constricted. This is the kid he saw at the airport.

When this boy first met him, he pointed a toy gun at his head and asked him

to raise his hands.

Mom?

Elvis turned his head to look at Olive beside him, asking. "Is this kid your son?"

Olive's long and slender eyelashes trembled violently. She didn't expect the elusive Levi to suddenly appear and meet Elvis, his biological father.

"Levi, why are you here?" Olive quickly ran over, reaching out to hug Levi, protecting him in her chest, blocking Elvis's view.

Elvis' handsome eyebrows were covered with a mist. Now Olive is worried about protecting Levi. She is very wary of him. It was obvious that she was very afraid that he would hurt her son.

At the airport that day, Elvis doubted Levi's identity, because Levi was so similar to Olive, especially his beautiful eyes. At that time, he suspected Levi was her son.

It's unexpectedly true.

Although he was mentally prepared, his two large hands that were hanging loosely suddenly turned into fists. This is the son of her and Derrick Domino!
12:14

The past three years ago once again appeared before his eyes. Elvis always felt that he had healed his wounds, but today he found that the wound in his heart was still bleeding. It still hurts him.

At that time, Olive aborted his child, but gave birth to a son with Derrick! Elvis looked at Levi. He knew this three-year-old kid was a transcendent genius with an IQ as high as Nathan, and Levi was not only a superb marksman but also a top computer hacker.

Her son and Derrick are so excellent!

She really gave Derrick such a wonderful son!

"Mom, don't be afraid. With me here, he wouldn't dare bully you." Levi said.

He didn't need Olive's protection at all. On the contrary, he protected her.

Levi was holding a toy gun, his big black eyes looking at Elvis: "Handsome uncle, if you want to bully my mom, you have to overtake me first. Do you dare to compete with me?"

Elvis solemnly looked at Levi, a child who looked like he was carved out of a jade statue, his thin lips curled in amusement: "Kid, now you are not my opponent. You can come and compete with me twenty years later."

Levi sensed his disdain and immediately raised his delicate eyebrows.

Elvis suddenly felt that Levi's angry appearance was very similar to his son, Nathan.

At this point, Olive hastily said: "Levi, you misunderstood. The handsome uncle didn't bully me. We were just... talking."

Levi is Elvis' son after all. Olive didn't want the father and son to have a

conflict when they first met, so she blatantly lied.

“Huh? Is that so? But just now I saw him kiss you...” Levi said with wide eyes. The child, no matter how smart, temporarily doesn’t understand the world of adult love, “Could it be that mom and he were applauding just now?”

“Applauding?” Olive asked, confused.

Levi nodded rapidly: “Yes, Grandma said applauding is to appreciate the love.”

Olive’s pretty little face flushed red. Why did her mother tell Levi this? She quickly put her hand over Levi’s small mouth to stop him from talking nonsense.

“Mr. Augustine, I have work to do. I’ll go first.” Olive said, carrying Levi into the luxurious nanny car, and the nanny car quickly sped away.

She left with her son.

Elvis originally wanted to bring Olive back for the night, but Levi stopped him midway and took her away, so he returned alone.

Back in the bedroom, Elvis raised his knuckles and unbuttoned his shirt, exposing his upper body. The man has strong wheat-colored skin, strong muscles, and toned six-pack abs. His body isn’t as exaggerated as the men in the gym, on the contrary very expensive. His perfect inverted triangle body with an expensive black belt around his waist makes people blush.

Elvis looked at the translucent water on the back of his shirt that had just been sprayed by Levi’s toy gun, and was amused, so he licked his thin lips.

But the smile on his lips quickly disappeared. What was he doing? It’s the son of her and Derrick, he should hate him.

The Substitute Bride Dated by My Billionaire Husband

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More than three years ago, he tried to give Olive the abortion medicine to abort that baby.

Elvis felt irritable. He dropped his shirt and went to the French window. He stood there. His figure is tall, with the upper half of his body bare. He quietly lit a cigarette.

He held a cigarette in one hand, took a puff, and exhaled slowly, his other hand in his pocket. He looked more mysterious and sexy.

At this moment, the phone beeped “ding”, and a message arrived.

“Hello, handsome uncle.”

Chapter 586 So many women like my dad

Elvis smoked a cigarette while squinting at the message on his phone.

Without guessing, he knew it was a text from Levi, Olive’s son.

This boy even got his cell phone number and texted him. Elvis felt he should hate that boy, but thinking about how clever and cunning he was, Elvis realized that he couldn't really hate him. Not only did he not hate this kid, he even pretty liked him. This feeling made Elvis even more irritable, and he intended to ignore the message and not reply. Just then there was a "ding", and Levi's text came again, "Uncle, you're heartless."

Elvis pursed his thin lips into a shallow curve and couldn't help but reply, "What's wrong?"

Of course, Levi had work to do, he texted, "Handsome uncle, have you forgotten something very important? It's... dating my mom."

Elvis suddenly remembered that Levi hacked his computer some time ago and sent him a blind date invitation. Levi invited him to have a date with Olive. What about Derrick?

Elvis pursed his thin lips slightly, texting back, "Where's your dad?"

Levi replied, "I don't have a dad."

What does it mean?

Elvis thought for a moment. Did Olive and Derrick break up already?

Otherwise, how could she marry Liam?

Even because of The Ambassadors' sword, a man shouldn't let the woman he loves marry someone else.

He won't let Olive marry Liam!

At this point, there was a "ding", and Levi's text came again, "Handsome uncle, you know, my mom has white skin, long legs, and 34C cup breasts..."

Elvis' gaze swept over the "white skin, long legs" and didn't object, obviously agreeing.

But his gaze was fixed on "34C" in the second half of the sentence, his handsome brow furrowed slightly, and he replied, "Your mom doesn't have a C cup, at most a B."

Levi, unconvinced by the handsome uncle, replied, "My mom has a C cup. If you don't believe it, I'll send you a nice picture of my mom, and you'll believe me."

Elvis chuckled, "I believe it when I see it."

Soon, Levi's photo was sent in and Elvis clicked on it.

That was Olive's photo, She was learning to swim in the pool. She had just come ashore. She was wearing a bright yellow bikini. She had a perfect body with protruding front and back, drenched whole body, jet-black hair flowing.

Elvis didn't expect Levi to send him such a hot photo, giving him a late-night allowance. Children don't understand these things, but this picture caught

Elvis's eye, and his throat rolled up and down twice.

Levi texted, "How about it, handsome uncle? Does my mom have a C cup? I can't be wrong. My grandma measured my mom's clothes and I heard it all."

Elvis narrowed his handsome eyes, but his mouth was still dry. He casually replied, "Probably

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Chapter 586 So many women like my dad

because of having children, compared to three years ago, her figure is really a bit fuller."

Levi happily said, "Handsome uncle, do you feel the vibration? Let me tell you, there are a lot of men who like my mom, and they can line up from here to France. You have to hurry."

Elvis feels that Levi is really good at promoting his mother.

With a "ding" sound, Levi's message came again, "Handsome uncle, don't say that I didn't help you. Hey, here is my mom's Facebook. You can add her."

Levi disappeared.

Previously while in Los Angeles, Elvis used to use Facebook because of Olive, but after they broke up, he stopped using it and even didn't have the Facebook app on his phone.

Now Levi brings Olive's Facebook over, he clicks on it, and Olive's avatar is hers.

She was walking in the sunset, the afternoon wind blew her black skirt and her jet-black hair. Only one side of her face was shown, but it was as delicate as a watercolor painting, attracting people's attention.

She seems to take a lot of good pictures.

Elvis watched for a while, then silently downloaded the Facebook app, signed up for an account, and added Olive.

But wait, Olive didn't accept his friend request.

Why didn't she accept?

Elvis finished smoking the cigarette in his hand and hastily flipped through Olive's photos. There were actually only two pictures, but he looked at them over and over.

He never thought of himself as a superficial man, but he fell in love with Olive's beauty.

Olive still didn't accept.

Elvis rubbed his ash in the ashtray, then threw his phone on the soft bed, went to the bathroom, and started taking a cold shower.

He urgently needed to use cold water to suppress the lust in his body.

Ten minutes later, Elvis emerged from the cold shower. He wore a white bathrobe and used the towel in his hand to wipe his damp short hair at will.

He picked up the phone. It was silent. Olive never agreed to be friends with him.

What does she mean?

Elvis added her again, this time leaving a message saying, "I'm Nathan." With a quick "ding", Olive accepted and added him.

Elvis pursed his thin lips, thinking, "Girl, want to joke with me? You're too innocent!"

Olive's message came quickly, surprisingly, "Lil' Nathan, is that really you? I miss you so much. Do you miss me?"

Sitting on the bed, Elvis lazily leaned against the headboard with his back stiff, sending a message to Olive under his son Nathan's name and thinking.

Olive didn't know that. She really thought Lil Nathan was talking to her. She was filled with joy and asked, "Lil' Nathan, how have you been lately? Do you obediently cat and sleep?"

Elvis's slender fingers tapped on the keyboard. He typed with difficulty, "Dad doesn't take care of me-

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Chapter 585 So many women like my dad and goes away every night."

At this time, Olive had come home and done bathing, she was lying on the bed sending a message to Lil' Nathan. Now hearing Nathan say that he isn't living well, her heart immediately tightened.

Lil' Nathan hasn't had a mother since childhood, and now his father doesn't take care of him, which is really pitiful.

Olive asked, "What does your dad do every day?"

Elvis replied, "He is busy dating every day. So many women like my dad, and they all do their best to be near my dad."

Olive suddenly doesn't know what to say. She and Elvis can't go back. Elvis is only 32 years old this year, which is the golden age of a man. Moreover, his body also has a very strong need, he definitely can't help but find a woman outside and get married in the future.

But what about her Lil' Nathan?

Elvis waited and waited, but before he got a reply from her, he sent another text, "Miss Fairy, be my mom!"

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 587 Olive wears a wedding dress

Olive looked at the message from Lil' Nathan, "Be my mom!"

Olive's heart skipped a beat. Lil' Nathan being able to send such a message shows that Lil' Nathan really likes her, and that makes her happy.

But...

Olive smiled slightly and replied, "Well... I'm afraid it's hard. Your dad doesn't like me."

Elvis looked at this reply, moved his finger quickly, and typed a line, "Actually, my dad really likes you"...

After typing this line, Elvis felt a bit regretful again, so he deleted the word "very", and changed it to "I think my dad likes you a bit"...

Elvis still felt bad, so he just deleted it and replied, "Miss Fairy, you haven't tried it, how do you know my dad doesn't like you?"

Olive asked, "But how do I try this?"

Elvis raised his heroic brows, revealing a hint of malice. "Miss Fairy, you can pursue my dad. Those women are trying their best to be near my dad. You should also give my dad a chance to feel your deep love for him."

Receiving this reply, Olive was speechless,

Did Lil' Nathan really ask her to pursue Elvis?

Want Elvis to feel her deep love?

—

Olive wondered if Lil' Nathan would say these words. It seems that the news about Elvis that has been continuous for the past three years has influenced Lil' Nathan since he was a child, and he developed a bit prematurely.

So did Levi, of course.

He developed a bit prematurely, too.

Olive felt a headache.

She thought about it for a while and couldn't let Lil' Nathan down, so she replied... "I'll try."

Elvis quickly pursed his thin lips, like a big evil wolf catching a small white rabbit. "Do your best, Miss Fairy."

Olive and Liam's engagement party is in only three days, and as time is limited, Olive will try on her engagement dress today.

In the shopping center, the staff enthusiastically smiled and said: "Miss Hart, please follow me. The wedding dress is inside."

"Okay."

Olive followed, and at this moment, “ding”, her cell phone’s Messenger notification bell rang. Lil’ Nathan texted her. She clicked to open it. Lil’ Nathan texted, “Miss Fairy, where are you now?” Olive replied, “I’m at the mall.” The message was sent, but Lil’ Nathan didn’t reply.

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Chapter 587 Olive Wears a wedding dress

“Miss Hart, look. This is a wedding dress designed for you.”

Olive raised her eyes. In the large space, in front of a large floor-to-ceiling mirror, a

champagne-yellow crystal chandelier radiates a blinding light, shining down, illuminating a... wedding dress.

This is a sling wedding dress, scented lace from waist to shoulder, soft tulle and large lace combine to create a romantic, eye-catching, and extremely beautiful feeling.

Olive’s clear pupils suddenly shrank. What a beautiful wedding dress! She was enchanted, her long slender legs came to the front of the wedding dress. She slowly reached out her soft white hand, her soft fingers grasping a small piece of silk dress. It’s beautiful.

It’s very beautiful.

No woman can refuse a beautiful wedding dress. It seems that once wearing a wedding dress makes

a woman’s life perfect. Olive was a little stunned, thinking of her wedding to Elvis.

She was previously married to Elvis, and he didn’t even come to greet her in Los Angeles at that time. She went to The Red Villa alone.

Of course, she didn’t get the chance to wear a wedding dress once.

Thinking of this, Olive felt very sorry.

Liam’s engagement this time was just part of the plan, and she wasn’t actually engaged, but the dress was beautiful.

“Miss Hart, come in and try on this wedding dress.” The staff said.

Olive came back to her senses. She curled her red lips, and her mood also improved. In fact, it’s pretty good to wear a wedding dress alone to show it off.

“Okay, let’s go in said and went into the changing room.

now, Oli

Ten minutes later.

Olive opened the dressing room door and stepped outside.

“Wow.”

The staff took a quick breath and exclaimed, “Miss Hart, you look so beautiful

in your wedding dress. I'm mesmerized by you."

Olive looked up at the large floor-to-ceiling mirror in front of her, and for a moment she felt suffocated. Her white skin was hidden under the light fabric, glittering and seductive, and with the straps, V-necks, and buckle style, she was pure and soft in the wedding dress, shining bright

"Miss Hart, on your wedding day, you will definitely be the most beautiful bride in the world." There were ripples in Olive's heart. She slowly raised her red lips. Well, she's really pretty now. At this moment, she suddenly saw a tall and straight figure in the mirror, it was... Elvis. Elvis really has arrived!

Olive never thought he would come, her slender eyelashes fluttering violently like the wings of a butterfly.

Elvis wore a black shirt and black trousers today, with the top two buttons open, revealing his sexy collarbone. He walked slowly on the red carpet with steady and resonant steps, his gestures and posture full of elegance, dignified and unstained by the dust of the world.

His narrow, deep eyes were fixed on her now. Seeing her in a wedding dress, a flash of surprise appeared in his eyes.

Olive's small, hand-sized beautiful face quickly became hot. She used her small hands to tug at the hem of her skirt, a little embarrassed.

"Elvis, why are you here? Are you looking for me? How do you know I am here?" Olive asked three questions at once.

Elvis stepped in front of her on his long legs, looked at the breathless beautiful little woman, and said two words in a deep voice: "So beautiful."

He said she was so beautiful.

Olive never thought he would see her in a wedding dress. She bit her bottom lip with pure white teeth and suddenly didn't know what to say.

"Why don't you wear underwear?" Elvis suddenly asked.

Olive's heart pounded. She was originally wearing lingerie, but this wedding dress is a sling style and doesn't match the lingerie, so she doesn't wear it. Olive looked up at the man, only to see that the man's gaze was on her chest. This wedding dress is made of soft thin lace, with a bit of transparency. Her hand-sized face was red. She hastily used her two small hands to cover her chest, and angrily said: "Elvis, what are you looking at?"

He really is a delinquent, and he always focuses on the wrong things!

Elvis looked calm and generous, making no secret of it, and commented: "Now you really have a 34C cup."

Olive's blood rushed to the brain. She angrily glared at him, and suddenly said: "It has nothing to do with you!"

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 588 Olive called him President Augustine

Olive turned and prepared to run.

—

But Elvis reached out his large hand and grabbed her slender arm, pulling her lightly. Her slender body fell into his strong and warm arms.

“Elvis, what are you doing? Someone’s here.” Olive hurried to her feet, trying to push him away.

At this time, the staff next to him smiled and said: “Miss Hart, is this your fiance? Wow, a handsome man and a beautiful woman, you two are really well-matched. First of all, I wish you a happy wedding and a hundred years of happiness.”

The staff misunderstood. He wasn’t her fiance!

Olive’s pretty little face turned red. She wanted to explain, but right now, the more she explained, the more confused she became.

Elvis’s strong arm was like an iron rod squeezing her slender waist. Seeing the shy look in her clear eyes, he slowly curved his thin lips and said in a deep voice, “Don’t move.”

What was he doing?

Elvis picked up the white veil beside her and covered her head.

Olive’s slender eyelashes trembled. He actually covered her face with a veil.

At this moment, footsteps came from outside the door. Two people came over, it was Liam and Clara. Clara’s sweet voice resounded, “Bro, I heard Olive is coming to try on a wedding dress today, then you will

go to the beach to take wedding photos. I followed you here as a third wheel, you won’t welcome me right?”

Liam politely smiled and said: “How could it be? Clara, you came here just to help Olive choose clothes.”

Olive quickly raised her clear eyes to Elvis, “Liam and Clara are here. It won’t be okay if they see you. Let me go first, Elvis!”

“Don’t move.” Elvis turned a blind eye to the two people slowly approaching from outside. He held Olive’s slender body tightly, then reached out and lifted the veil over her head little by little.

Olive trembled violently. This large wedding banquet also has this sacred connection, the groom gently lifts the veil of the bride.

Everything that happened today was beyond her expectations. He was the first person to see her in a wedding dress, and he even lifted her veil.

Olive’s heart suddenly became soft in such a moment, like a feather gently gliding past, creating ripples from one ring to another..

She was thinking that the regret in her heart disappeared.

This wedding dress seems to be worn only for him to see.

Elvis cupped her beautiful little face with two big hands. She was as beautiful as a crimson rose when the veil was lifted. At this time, she was looking up at him, too, her clear black eyes filled with tears. He lowered his eyes and kissed her red lips.

The pleasant scent of the man invaded again, and Olive's legs melted, almost falling to the ground. She didn't close her eyes, just helplessly looked at him.

This was the gentlest kiss he'd given-her-since

Chapter 588 Olive called him President Augustine – they met.

His current kiss was soft yet strong, his lips brushing against hers, then he opened her mouth, possessing her.

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He closed his eyes, engrossed in this kiss. Obviously, he loved kissing her, her kiss made him feel at

case.

Olive's two small hands on his chest slowly contracted, grasping the hem of his shirt, quickly pulling out a crease.

At this time, Liam and Clara's voices came from outside the door. The two of them had already arrived, just outside the door, "Bro, Olive's here, right?"

Olive suddenly woke up, and she started pushing Elvis, "Elvis, they're here."

Elvis refused to let her go, even frowning unhappily at someone interrupting them, "Let's talk clearly with Liam today."

"What are you talking about?"

"Annul the marriage. You can't marry him."

H

...No...

Elvis slowly narrowed his narrow, deep eyes, half-smiled, and said, "If you don't say, I will say it for you."

He turned around, intending to go out to find Liam.

Olive's heart missed a beat. She immediately stretched out her small hands, hugged Elvis's strong waist, lowered her posture, and softly begged him:

"Elvis, don't. You'll mess with my business."

"Let go." Elvis coldly ordered and pursed his thin lips.

Olive didn't dare to let go. She knew that it was useless to be tough on Elvis right now. He was very masculine in nature, so she could only be soft.

Olive buried her small face in his firm chest, gracefully rubbed it, then raised her small face to look at him, "Elvis Mr. Augustine

Olive's seductive voice was soft and sweet, and she took the initiative to call

him Mr. Augustine ~

Elvis's solid waist quickly went numb. He wrapped his large arms around her soft waist, and pushed her forward, against the wall, "Olive, in your eyes, am I so easily deceived? Mr. Augustine?"

He saw through her tricks, but he also liked her tricks.

Olive has been with him for years, but he is proactive. Now he has humbled himself and is waiting to see her come to coax him. She is still very naive.

Olive hesitated for a moment, then stood on tiptoe to take the initiative to kiss the corner of his lips.

Elvis propped one big hand on the wall, the other big hand grabbed her soft little hand, then slowly pulled her small hand down....

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Olive's pretty little face flushed red, and she quickly clenched her small fists, refusing to cooperate.

Liam and Clara outside have arrived. Liam put his hand on the doorknob, about to open the door and go in.

Olive's brain nerves were extremely tense, her hearing also became more acute. She had heard the doorknob turn, her bright pupils suddenly constricting. She looked at Elvis, "Elvis, they're coming!"

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Chapter 558 Olive called him Presidem Augustine-

Even though she and Liam were only in a partnership, she would be embarrassed if Liam and Clara saw her with Elvis.

Elvis heard that voice, too. Even though he doesn't care about the two outsiders at all, he doesn't want any third person to see Olive's beauty at the moment nor how she is being bullied by a man. Elvis put his arm around Olive's small waist and pushed her into the dressing room.

A second later, a "click" sound, the door opened, Liam and Clara entered. But no one was there.

Clara looked around, suspiciously saying, "Bro, isn't Olive changing her wedding dress here? Why can't I see her?"

Liam was also surprised, calling out: "Olive! Olive!"

Now Olive and Elvis are hiding in the dressing room. Elvis lowered his head and pressed his thin lips to her snow-white carlobes, "Answer them."

Olive, "..."

Elvis opened her clenched fist in turn with undeniable force, and threatened in a hoarse voice, "Be good. Otherwise, I wouldn't mind letting them watch a live show."

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 589 He is a beast in human disguise

Olive was threatened, "..."

Olive has always been very shy in matters of men and women. She was the type that would blush when teased, and now that Elvis has locked her in a locker room and asked her to do this kind of thing, which breaks her rules.

Olive angrily opened her mouth and bit into his shoulder.

Elvis was in pain, and the corners of his long, narrow eyes quickly turned bright red. He squeezed Olive's waist with such force that he wished he could break her waist, and he pushed her against the door.

Along with the "bang" sound, there was a scream.

This voice quickly attracted Liam and Clara outside, their gazes falling on the closed dressing room door.

Clara said, "Hey, is Olive changing her wedding dress inside?"

Liam walked over, asking, "Olive, is that you?"

Olive hastily released her mouth. It was true that she bit Elvis, but he cried out like that.

He is really arrogant.

"King of Golden City, it's me. I ... I'm changing the wedding dress inside.

This... This wedding dress doesn't seem to be the right size..." Olive lied.

Liam paused, asking, "So do you want me to ask someone to help you?"

Olive hastily declined, "No, I'll try again."

"Okay," Liam said and left.

Hearing the footsteps fade away, Olive's cerebral nerves relaxed. At this moment, her vision suddenly darkened, Elvis bent down to kiss her red lips again.

Olive hastily pushed him, "Elvis, take it easy. Don't leave a mark on me. I have to take wedding photos later..."

Elvis glared at her fiercely, "Last night I missed you all night and my whole body was upset. Now open my belt!"

Liam was sitting on the sofa flipping the newspaper, silently waiting for Olive, but Clara was impatient. She looked at her watch and said, "Bro, Olive hasn't come out yet. It's been ten minutes."

Liam looked at the newspaper and didn't raise his head, "Trying on wedding clothes is quite cumbersome, so it will definitely take time. Clara, are you more impatient than the future groom?"

Being teased like that, Clara was speechless.

At this moment, a "click" sound, the dressing room door opened, and Olive

walked out.

“Olive, you finally came out. Why don’t you wear the wedding dress?” Clara ran over to ask.

Olive took off her wedding dress and put on her own clothes, “Oh, that wedding dress is too small for me to wear.”

12:19

The Substitute Bride: Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 589 He is a beast in human disguise

Liam came over. Now he looked over at Olive. Her small and beautiful face turned red with charm, her whole body was like a flower that had just bloomed, gorgeous and alluring.

Liam had never seen Olive like this before, and couldn’t help but take a second look. In his impression, the princess of Visionary was always smart, calm, and brave, but now even her beautiful eyebrows showed a gentle glint, making people unable to take their eyes off her..

Liam slowly narrowed his dark eyes. He would never believe that Olive wasn’t with a man just now.

Liam glanced at the dressing room. The door of the dressing room was open at this moment, but there were no people inside, and there was nothing out of the ordinary.

However, no anomaly is a true anomaly. Olive didn’t change her clothes there just now.

Who was that man?

Liam was still quite curious. He was curious about what kind of man could control this beautiful and elegant Visionary’s Princess.

Clara covered her mouth and smiled: “Olive, how can your wedding dress be so small? Maybe... you gained weight?”

“...” Olive didn’t want to talk to Clara at all.

“Olive, there’s still time. I’ll ask the designer to retouch this wedding dress later. Let’s go take the wedding photos first.” Liam said.

“Okay, okay. I’ll go to the bathroom first.” Olive went to the bathroom.

In the bathroom, Olive stood in front of the sink and scrubbed her hands vigorously. But thinking about what happened in the changing room just now, she felt that no matter how much she washed her hands, she couldn’t clean them.

Elvis!

Olive was embarrassed and angry, but she quickly calmed down and walked out.

Stepping outside, Olive quickly spotted a familiar tall figure, Elvis!

Unexpectedly, he still haunted her!

Elvis is now standing beside Liam. Two handsome men are talking, and Clara is happy to run into Elvis. She stands beside Elvis lovingly, her eyes filled with admiration and love.

At this point, Liam saw Olive, and he said, "Olive, you've come at the right time. This is Mr. Augustine. We met today."

Olive walked over, her clear eyes fixed on Elvis. His well-tailored black shirt and black pants were unwrinkled. The sexiness and lust just now had completely disappeared. He returned to the handsome, dignified, restrained, and aloof before.

Olive thought of the word "clothed beast!"

Olive pursed her red lips and greeted generously: "Mr. Augustine, hello. I didn't expect to see you here."

Elvis was just satisfied, so now he's in a very good mood. He raised his heroic eyebrows looking at Olive, "The Princess of Visionary, haven't we just met?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the atmosphere froze.

12:20

The Substitute Bride: Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 589 He is a beast in human disguise

Olive,

"

"

"President Augustine, Olive, you two... Where did you meet just now?" Clara asked.

Olive gave Elvis a hard look. He was teasing her. What a despicable man! She said: "Haha, Mr. Augustine. You've got it wrong. We haven't seen each other just now."

"Oh, is that so?" Elvis looked at Olive's ruffled hair, smiled, and said:

"Whatever you said is true."

"..." Olive felt a mouthful of blood caught in her throat and was about to spit. Liam looked at Elvis and Olive, his dark eyes showing a deep look. If at first, he was speculating about the relationship between these two, he is now certain that Elvis is the man!

Elvis was the one who controlled Olive!

Clara also felt that the atmosphere between Elvis and Olive was a bit hazy. As long as they are together, it seems that no third party can interfere.

"Mr. Augustine, Mr. Theodore, and Miss Hart are going to the beach for wedding photos, and I'm going too. Why don't you come with us?" Clara enthusiastically invited.

The speechless Olive glanced at Clara. Was she the one going to take wedding photos?

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 590 Open your mouth, I will feed you!

Olive didn't want Elvis to follow her at all. She really wanted to get rid of this ghost!

Elvis then nodded, "I'm free today, let's go take a look. King of Gold City, Princess of Visionary, do you mind?"

Yes, she did mind!

"No, of course not." At this moment, Olive heard Liam beside her say

She was speechless,

"R 11

this.

Elvis' narrowed eyes looked again at Olive's bitter face, "Princess of Visionary, you don't seem to welcome me."

"...How can it be? Mr. Augustine, I'm happy if you can come with us," Olive forced a rather bright smile.

The four of them set off together and headed to the beach.

This sea of clouds is the most beautiful coastline in Greenland. A few years ago, there was no development here. Later, a very rich developer came and spent a lot of money to buy this sea. Legend has it that the scenery here is beautiful, with white clouds and blue sky connected together, so beautiful that it is called the sea of clouds.

The four of them had prestigious identities, so the owner of Blue Ocean Resort, Mr. Mahone, hurriedly greeted them, "King of Gold City, President Augustine, Princess of Visionary, and Princess Clara, welcome."

Liam said, "Thank you, Mr. Mahone."

Mr. Mahone smiled and said, "I have prepared the presidential suite for you. Please go in and rest first. The restaurant's chef has prepared a sumptuous meal for you. We will take wedding photos after that."

Clara's eyes lit up. She asked, "Mr. Mahone, I heard that you have a Supreme Presidential Suite which has extremely beautiful scenery inside. Are we staying in this Supreme Presidential Suite?"

"Well..." Mr. Mahone hesitantly said, "I'm sorry, Princess Clara. Our Supreme Presidential Suite is not open to the public. It's the private room of our Big Boss."

"Your Big Boss?" Liam showed a little curiosity, "Is it the developer who bought this sea of clouds?"

"This Big Boss is secretive and mysterious. I heard that no one has seen his face. Mr. Mahone, who is your Big Boss?" Clara also asked curiously.

Olive could understand. Royal princes and princesses like Liam and Clara are especially interested in the rich. The cost of the palace is huge, and they need financial support.

Mr. Mahone hastily shook his head and replied, "It's a shame to say that I haven't seen my Big Boss until now."

People are more and more curious about the Big Boss whom Mr. Mahone had never seen before.

Liam looked at Olive beside him and said, "Olive, let's go in."

"Okay." Olive nodded.

12:20

The Substitute fielde: Doled by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 590 Open your mouth, I will feed you!

Mr. Mahone quickly heard Olive's clear, fairy-like voice, and he boldly raised his head. When he saw her slender and beautiful face, he was shocked.

Apparently, he was impressed by her stunning looks.

It is said that the Visionary princess is so beautiful. This is the first time Mr. Mahone saw Olive. He had never seen a girl as beautiful as her.

His eyes were fixed on Olive, and he couldn't look away.

Right at this moment, Mr. Mahone felt a cold, dark gaze fall on him. He raised his head, immediately meeting Elvis's deep, narrow eyes.

Now Elvis is looking at him with those dark eyes that made the hairs on the back of his neck stand up.

Mr. Mahone's scalp was numb. For some reason, he felt the soles of his feet go cold. He didn't dare offend the world's number-one tycoon Elvis.

"Mr. Augustine, hehe," Mr. Mahone said with a flattering smile.

Elvis glanced at Mr. Mahone, then left on his long legs.

Clara next to him observed this scene. It seems that Mr. Mahone likes Olive. So interesting! Clara curled her red lips mysteriously and followed them.

In the dining room.

Olive and Liam sat by the window, and the waiter brought up two steaks.

"Olive, what would you like to drink?" Liam asked politely.

Olive thought for a moment, then replied, "I'd like some hot bubble tea."

"Okay,"

The waiter stepped back.

Olive picked up her knife and fork, about to cut a steak, when a delicate voice said in her ear, "Mr. Augustine, let's sit there."

She looked up and saw Elvis walking in front of her, with Clara beside him.

Elvis shoved his hands in his pockets, glancing at Olive.

They looked at each other.

Just then, Elvis went straight ahead on his long legs, saying, "King of Gold City, Princess of Visionary, how about we sit with you?"

Olive, "..."

Could she say no?

Liam smirked, "Of course."

Elvis sat with Liam, and Olive sat with Clara. The four of them ate together.

Liam cut the foie gras into small pieces, and stuffed them into Olive's dish, saying, "Olive, this is for you."

Olive was about to say "thank you" when a low, magnetic voice spoke first, "She doesn't eat foie gras."

Olive raised her head and looked at Elvis who just said that.

Chapter 590 Open your mouth, I will feed you

Liam paused for a moment, then smiled and said, "Looks like President Augustine and Olive are old acquaintances."

Elvis'

gaze

fell on Olive's charming little face. Before he could reply, Olive spoke first: "I don't know."

She said she didn't know him.

There were no ups and downs on Elvis' handsome face. That's just what she said.

Olive popped a small piece of foie gras into her mouth and chewed gracefully. Now her toes under the table moved, and someone was making small movements.

Olive raised her eyes. Elvis wasn't eating anything and was looking at her with his deep eyes.

Under the table, she wore a pair of crystal heels, Elvis's glossy black leather shoe gently touching the tips of her toes.

Olive subconsciously pulled back.

Elvis's legs were so long, he easily stretched out to wrap them around her small feet.

There were others here, and Olive's delicate face turned red with annoyance, and she took a sip of hot bubble tea.

Clara clearly sensed the unusual atmosphere between Elvis and Olive. She immediately cut a steak, gave it to Elvis, and said affectionately, "President Augustine, open your mouth. I'll feed you."

Elvis glanced at Clara feeding him a steak but didn't budge.

Olive couldn't be angrier. Just now, she... had satisfied him in the dressing room, but now he was surrounded by beauties but still bothered her too much. She put down her bubble tea, twirled her little feet under the table, and little by little stepped her crystal heel on Elvis' leg.

Elvis's throat suddenly curled, his solid waist straightened, and all his senses

were focused on her tiny feet.

Her high heel stepped on his pants, like an ant crawling into his numb lap.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2