

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 611

Chapter 611 Legendary and beautiful woman

Luana also hurriedly said: "My lord, Prince Aaron and I are innocent. The princess of Visionary slandered us. My lord, you must believe us!"

Logan looked at Olive, "Princess of Visionary, you suspect Luana and Aaron are having an affair, do you have proof?"

Olive shook her head. "No, I don't."

Aaron and Luana both breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, Olive didn't have any evidence, or they would have died today.

"But," Olive continued. "Mr. Theodore, the heir is a big deal. Concubine Luana has been pregnant with twins for over six months. I just need to use a silver needle to draw some fetal blood from her. Then a paternity DNA test will be done with Prince Aaron's blood, and it only takes one glance to tell whose twins are."

Taking fetal blood?

DNA paternity test?

Aaron and Luana who had just come back to life were mentioned again, their faces pale. They don't understand why the nice engagement party turned out like this. Their plans were all gone, and now everyone's attention was focused on them.

Molly was still silently observing Aaron and Luana. Seeing their faces change, she immediately had an answer. These two absolutely have an affair.

Molly was so angry that she was dizzy. She knew her son very well. He was very amorous, but she didn't think that he could have an affair with his father's woman!

Molly could only hastily say: "My lord, the matter of taking the fetal blood must be carefully considered because it is very dangerous..."

Before Molly finished speaking, Olive directly interrupted her, "Princess, Concubine Molly, there is no danger in taking fetal blood. This is a modern scientific method. If anything happens to the twins in Luana's womb, I will take full responsibility for any danger that occurs in the process.

"But..."

"Molly, you are very suspicious to use any means to hinder this. Do you know about Luana and Prince Aaron?" Olive pursed her lips and asked.

Molly's face changed, "Princess of Visionary, don't talk nonsense!"

At this point, Joyce glanced at Logan beside her, saying. "Mr. Theodore, today's fetal blood draw is mandatory. Otherwise, if this gets out, how can the public stop laughing at you? Or do you want to treat your grandson as your own son and raise another man's children?"

Everyone shouted,

“My lord, please ask the Princess of Visionary to take fetal blood now!”

“If twins are kings, it’s good to justify them. But if the twins aren’t the king’s... either mother or child. will be killed on the spot!”

Even mother and child will be killed on the spot!

These words hit Luana hard in the heart, making her shiver all over, almost collapsing to the ground.

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At this time, Liam whispered to Olive’s ear: “Princess of Visionary, whose babies are in Lundin’s belly?”

Olive raised an eyebrow, which was like a delicate willow leaf, and said, “Actually... I don’t know either.”

Liam was stunned for a moment. After a few seconds, he quickly curled his thin lips, “Princess of Visionary, you gambled too big this time.”

Olive looked beautiful in her white tulle dress, her eyebrows and eyes were calm. She said, “Whose are these twins? I’m afraid that even Concubine Luana isn’t sure either. King of Gold City, today’s engagement party is my second gift to you.”

Liam looked at the sparkle in Olive’s eyes like a sparkling sea, carrying a mysterious light. He finds out that the closer he appears to be to Olive, the more he will feel she is a mystery that will keep drawing people in.

“Is that so?” Liam grinned amusedly.

“King of Gold City, they’re already at the door, why don’t we take Molly and Aaron down? Today, at this moment, let’s send them to hell.”

Liam’s heart was pounding. The Visionary Princess has just arrived in Greenland, but she can always shake things up.

It’s taken Molly years to gain a foothold in the Greenland Palace, but Olive wants to take them all down here.

This Visionary’s daughter must be world-famous.

Liam nodded, “Okay, I’ll wait for the gift.”

At this time, Logan said with a gloomy face: “Princess of Visionary, then please do it. If the twins are not mine, then let’s kill them all!”

Logan viciously stared at Luana,

Luana stood still. Once in the harem, she saw a palace maid being killed from a distance. Those heavy planks hit her, her skin was torn and her blood was profuse. Clean water washed the steps there, but the stench couldn’t disappear anyway, making people scared and nauseated.

No, she doesn’t want to be killed.

At this point, Olive came over, her long slender finger holding a needle. She said, “Luana, don’t be afraid. My movements are very light. As long as you

cooperate, you and the twins won't get hurt." Luana looked at Olive fearfully. At first, she hates Olive, but now she feels that Olive is a demon. someone she shouldn't provoke.

"No, don't! Ah!" Luana turned and ran. Her defensive mentality was broken. Right now, she just wants to run to the place she thinks is safest, which is... beside Aaron.

Luana ran over and hugged Aaron, begging, "Aaron, save me. Save our babies. These twins are yours!"

The noise rang out.

The audience exploded. Before Olive could act, Luana had confessed it all herself.

Everyone was in an uproar.

Liam glanced at Olive beside him again. Olive's gorgeous little face is always calm as if everything is under her control.

Years later, as Liam watched Olive put on the crown, revive Visionary, lead the wolf horsemen out,

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The films

and chase the moon for thousands of miles, her long, pure hair fluttered through the air, and her slender figure and her beauty were engraved in the air, in the majestic mountains and rivers. Liam. had never met a woman as legendary and elegant as Olive in his life.

Aaron's face changed greatly. He felt that being entangled with Luana now would kill him. He quickly reached out to push Luana away and said, "Luana, are you crazy? How can these twins be mine? Wake up. Stop talking nonsense!"

"Prince Aaron, these twins are truly yours. I remember that day well. I just served the king and you came, and then I slept with you."

"The king's health hasn't been good for a long time. He was given medicine by Molly. Every time I was with him, I wasn't satisfied. Prince Aaron, I really love you. We were so happy in bed. Have you forgotten it all? You said that when the king dies, you will ascend to the throne and I will become a queen consort!"

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Score 9.2

Chapter 612 The Crown Princess

Logan's ears rumbled. Did he say these words? Aaron immediately reached out his hand to forcefully cover Luana's mouth, "Luana, have you lost your mind? I didn't say these words!"

Luana was so scared right now that she didn't dare say anything. She just wanted Aaron to save her and the twins in her belly.

Anyway, Aaron is about to be king, and the twins in her belly are both Aaron's eldest sons, what is she afraid of? She isn't afraid of anything, ha ha ha!

"Aaron!" At this moment, there was a fierce roar in Aaron's ears.

He raised his head and saw Logan angrily rushing over, then raised his hand, slapping him in the face.

Aaron was unable to defend himself, was slapped to the ground, his throat tasted sweet, and immediately spat out a mouthful of blood.

But before the hit was over, Logan raised his foot and kicked him furiously. He bellowed, "Aaron, you are a traitor! A traitor! Normally you play with women, I have to deal with the consequences for you. Now you dare to touch my woman. Do you still have any respect for me?"

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"That's right, you don't respect me at all. Don't you wish for me to die quickly? When I die, become king, then you can spend my money and sleep with my women, right? I was blind to have spoiled you for so many years! You trash!" After being beaten, Aaron cried out, "Dad, dad, I was wrong! Please don't hit me! Ouch, it hurts!"

At this point, Luana ran over and pulled Logan, "Get out of the way. Don't hit Prince Aaron."

As if adding fuel to the fire, Logan was so angry that he yelled angrily: "You bastard, come here. Immediately drag him down and beat him to death!"

Logan pushed Luana. She fell backward, her big belly hitting the sharp corner of the table.

"Ah!"

Luana let out a scream. At this moment, she felt a rush of hot blood, immediately dyeing her clothes red.

Luana reached out and touched. Blood. It was all blood!

Her stomach hurts!

Luana immediately felt pain. She collapsed on the ground, painfully begging: "Help me. Come help me. I'm about to miscarry. This time I really miscarried!"

Luana originally faked a miscarriage, but who knew it was a real miscarriage in the end? This is really a curse.

Everyone wasn't sympathetic with Luana and Aaron, on the contrary, pointed out:

"This noble family is really messy. His son sleeps with his wife happily."

”

"Initially, being pregnant with twins was a good omen for our Greenland, but now I understand that it was just a joke."

Logan was the one who liked to save face the most, of course, he had heard

these detractors. Originally, he was very pleased with Luana's pregnancy, thinking that he was very brave in old age. Then the doctor confirmed that she was pregnant with twins and he was even more excited.

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But now, he's suddenly cuckolded. He was painfully cuckolded. He doesn't know how people will talk about him in the future. He will become the biggest joke in Greenland.

Logan vented his anger on Aaron, hitting and kicking him forcefully, and soon Aaron weakly fell to the ground.

The most tormented person is Molly. In the past two days, her two children, Clara and Aaron, have had bad luck one by one, that really hurt her vitality.

Now it seems that Aaron's position as crown prince isn't guaranteed.

Molly is a very intelligent woman and patient. At this time, she didn't dare to stand up and could only helplessly watch her son being beaten to death.

Logan beat to exhaustion, panting and sweating. Aaron was on the ground covered in blood, weak to death, begging for forgiveness, "Dad... Dad, don't hit me... Stop. Stop hitting..."

Then someone stood up,

"My lord, Prince Aaron can't take on such a big responsibility, messing up the harem and making a big mistake. Let's take him to a place where the border is cold to the bone for a few years and then come back."

"My lord, these years, the King of Gold City has made great achievements. When he was young, he was crowned the king of the seven districts, and now he has an effective assistant that is the Princess of Visionary. Please appoint the King of Gold City as your heir."

"My lord, recently there have been scandals in the royal family and public opinion has become worse. People are talking about Molly's popularity over the years thanks to her charms. Our lord, we're asking you to lock Molly into the backyard of the palace to remove the bad atmosphere and save the royal family's reputation!"

Molly knew today was a failure. She had planned for a long time, and spent many years of hard work, just waiting for this day. She wanted to compete with Visionary but she lost too easily and thoroughly.

At this moment, Molly felt a dark gaze fall on her. She looked up. Logan was staring at her. Those eyes make the hairs on the back of people's neck shiver. She kept coaxing Logan to take the pills, saying they were the pills that could prolong life and help him enjoy the world, but now Joyce exposes her lie and Logan becomes wary.

Molly's face turned pale.

Logan then said, "Come, bring down the traitor Aaron, immediately send him to the border. Without my summoning, he will never return to the capital."

Aaron, who was lying on the ground, couldn't believe that his path to becoming emperor would end like this. He painfully dragged on the ground, struggled, and begged: "Dad, don't. I... I don't want to go... to the ghostly border. Dad..."

Aaron still wanted to speak but some of the guards quickly pulled him down. At this time, Logan looked at Molly and said: "Come here. Bring Molly away. From now on, I will officially name the King of Gold City as my heir. Announce it to the world."

"My lord is wise!" Everyone shouted.

Molly's whole body went cold. Today, she fell from the position of the favored concubine into the abyss, losing everything, but she won't give up just like that!

Molly was taken away very quietly and she didn't struggle. Olive stood there looking at Molly and Aaron's figure, smiled faintly, and said: "King of Gold City, congratulations on being the crown-

The Crown Princess

prince. The second gift has been delivered, are you satisfied?"

Liam looked at Olive's beautiful face, smiled, and said: "Princess, I am very satisfied."

Molly was thrown into the backyard of the palace. Soon, the door was pushed open and someone walked in.

Outside, someone respectfully said, "The Crown Princess."

The Crown Princess?

Who is the crown princess?

Molly looked up and saw a slim figure enter. The figure in a black robe raised her small hand to take off her black hat, revealing a beautiful hand-sized face. It was Olive.

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Score 9.2

Chapter 613 Elvis is here.

Olive is here!

Molly suddenly remembered that Liam was now the crown prince, Olive standing next to Liam at today's engagement party was also the crown princess.

Molly sneered, "It turned out to be the princess Visionary. Even if people don't like it, the scheme you devised is really good. You just play around with everything. I'm just afraid that today's men are not as good as you!"

Olive took off the hood of her black cloak, her beautiful face beaming with radiant beauty, her shining eyes looking at Molly, "Molly, have you ever

thought of being in this cold palace? How did you act wrong? And why did you lose?”

Molly really thought about this problem and got her own answer. “It’s because of Luana. That damned woman ruined my plans. If she takes that bowl of abortion medicine, you won’t be able to take advantage of her, and there won’t be a series of events later. I still can’t understand how that stupid Luana had the guts to disobey my orders.”

“Luana? I can answer this question for you. Look who’s behind my back”

Only then did Molly discover that there was another person behind Olive, a servant.

The maid slowly raised her head.

Molly’s eyes shrank. Soon she recognized this person, “You, you are Willow, the servant beside Luana. Why have you come here with the Princess of Visionary?”

The servant reached out and tore off the human skin mask on her face, revealing her true face. She said, “Molly, I’m not Willow, I’m Sadie, the assistant next to the princess.”

Molly was shocked. She quickly understood everything. Sadie pretended to be a servant beside Luana and instigated Luana. It turned out to be so.

Olive slowly raised her red lips, “Molly, one’s greed grows. Luana is pregnant with twins, do you think she’ll let you control her? I just grasped this. It exaggerates the evil nature of people.”

“Ha ha ha,” Molly laughed suddenly, “Princess of Visionary, you are so good at puns. I lost this game. but you think you won?”

Molly gave a monstrous smile.

Olive took two steps forward and came in front of Molly, “Molly, then show me your management skills, or I’ll really look down on you mermaids. You’re evil and despicable people. Your land has been trampled by my Visionary ancestors. You must be tired of staying all these years. You better hide yourself and don’t let me find you!”

“You!” Molly was angry. She finally knew what Olive’s purpose was. She has declared war.

“Molly, I have some business to do, so I won’t chat with you anymore.” After saying that, Olive turned and left with Sadie.

Molly was alone on the spot. She viciously stared at Olive’s disappearing figure. She doesn’t lose. She won’t lose. One day she wants Olive, Joyce, and Visionary to perish!

The engagement party ended well. According to the ancestral rule, the next step is to go to the temple and the worship hall to worship.

Olive changed her clothes and followed Logan and Liam to the worship hall.

The worship hall is in the deep mountains behind the palace. This place keeps all the ancestral tablets of the Greenland government over the years, solemn and sacred.

“Liam, Princess of Visionary, this is an important place. Don’t touch anything. Go up and burn incense to the ancestors.” Logan said.

A maidservant brought two incense sticks. Olive, holding a stick of incense in her hand, stood in front of these tablets, her bright eyes scanning each one. These monarchs sat on the same throne, on the blood and corpses of the people in the building, did they ever feel a little guilty in their hearts?

“Bow!” At this moment someone shouted.

Olive took incense and bowed respectfully. She was thinking of her Visionary ancestors, “Olive is here, and this is the first time we’ve met. Please help me.” Olive and Liam stepped forward and put incense in the censer, and the worship ended successfully.

Logan didn’t intend to stay here. He said, “Liam, Princess of Visionary, let’s go back.”

“Dad, Olive, let’s go,” Liam said.

At this point, Olive suddenly touched her ear. “Oh, I dropped an earring. It seems to be on the front. I’ll go pick it up.”

Olive stepped forward quickly.

When she reached a corner, Sadie put on another skin mask to pretend to be Olive and hurried out.

“Mr. Theodore, King of Gold City, I found my earring. Let’s go.” Sadie pretended to be Olive, raised her earring in her hand and smiled.

Their changes happened so quickly so Logan and Liam had no doubts, “Let’s go.”

Olive hid in a corner, listening to the quiet voices outside. Everyone was leaving.

She took out the map she had always hidden. According to the map, The Ambassadors’s sword should be inside the worship hall.

Olive quickly returned to the worship hall.

Now the street was filled with darkness, bringing with it a bone-chilling chill.

Olive went to the cabinet, reaching out her small hand to push open the wooden door of the cabinet.

The wooden door opened with a “click”, and it was so dark that it was impossible to see anything clearly.

Will there be a mechanism here?

Olive lifted her foot and stepped in, very cautiously.

However, it was safe inside and was empty.

Soon, Olive realized something was wrong. She had come to the worship hall of the ancestors, but when the scene before her changed, she was standing

on the cliff.

The knife-cold wind blew against her small face, clearly reminding her that this wasn't an illusion. She really had come to the brink.

Olive lowered her head and looked down. The cliff was so high she couldn't see the bottom.

She immediately broke out in a cold sweat. What was happening? Olive suddenly remembered the mind absorption technique she encountered in the restricted area in Imperial three years ago. She had certainly been hit by another hit, but this one was stronger and more dangerous than her mother's mind-absorption technique,

Chapter 613 This is here

When Olive's mind was a little muddled, a piece of ground beneath her feet suddenly cracked, and her slender body instantly fell off the cliff.

This sudden feeling of weightlessness caused Olive's pupils to constrict severely, and she

instinctively let out a cry!

Is she about to fall?

If she falls, she'll break a bone, right?

At this moment, a large, clearly articulated hand suddenly reached out like lightning, grabbing her falling slender wrist.

Olive was now suspended in the air. She quickly raised her head, and a handsome face familiar to her appeared in her field of vision.

Elvis is here!

He really came.

Olive was shocked and surprised, "Elvis, why are you here?"

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Score 9.2

Chapter 614 Elvis jumped down with her

Last time in the sea of clouds, the two broke up unhappy. Two days without contact, Olive really didn't expect him to come.

Elvis' handsome face was cold as ice, he grabbed her small hand and wanted to pull her up!"

up:

"Shut

At this point, the soil under Elvis's feet also began to soften. Obviously, this place couldn't support the weight of two people. If he continued like this, not only would he not be able to save her, but he would also fall down with her.

Olive trembled as she looked into the abyss below, "Elvis, let go."

Elvis pursed his thin lips in a cold, white arc. He gritted his teeth and said, "Olive, are you deaf? I told you to shut up!"

This fierce man!

Olive slowly lifted her red lips. Her clear pupils reflected Elvis' handsome face now. No matter three years ago or three years later, whenever she was in danger, he would be by her side.

Although he was late, he was never absent.

Olive's eyes were covered with a layer of crystal mist, and she raised her other little hand to untangle his fingers.

Elvis's eyes twitched. He sensed her intentions, "Olive, what are you doing?"

Olive pushed his long, tight fingers away one by one. She beamed with tears, "Elvis, I can finally get rid of you. Take good care of Nathan. Forget me."

Her slender wrist quickly slipped from his palm, and Olive fell
"Olive!"

Elvis immediately let out a deep growl, watching her slender figure disappear into the abyss. He felt that his eyes were about to explode, and the narrow and long corners of his eyes were quickly covered with a layer of scarlet.

Her last words still echoed in his ears, "Elvis, I can finally get rid of you!"

It turned out that she had always wanted to get rid of him until her death.

Elvis felt ridiculous. After saying goodbye in the sea of clouds, he should have tried to forget her, but he couldn't.

He knew she was coming to the worship hall which would be extremely dangerous, so he followed. He hates her so much and he can't forget it.

However, he loves her so much, passionately to the marrow of his bones.

The more he hates her, the more he loves her.

Elvis felt his heart empty. If there is no Olive in this world, then... how will he live?

What would Elvis be without Olive?

A feeling of panic and despair spread from his heart, engulfing him in an instant. Elvis stepped forward, then jumped down.

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Chapter 614 Elvis jumped down with her

"Young master!"

There was a scream from above.

Olive fell, and her weightless body sent fear and anxiety welling through her. Is she dying?

Olive looked up at the starry sky. She didn't want to die yet. She had a lot of work to do.

She hasn't revived Visionary yet, that's the task on her shoulders.

As for her Nathan, Levi, and Ivy, she hasn't had time to watch them grow up

yet.

Also her Elvis...

Just now, when she fell off the cliff, she had told Elvis she could finally run away from him this time, but she didn't really want to say that.

She wanted to tell him, "Elvis, Nathan, Levi, and Ivy are all your children. I gave birth to the triplets in October, and I have never given up on our children. Even in the most difficult times, I will save them with my own life."

But when the words were about to come out, she changed her words.

What she thought was how sad would Elvis be hearing these words.

How much will he blame himself and feel sad in the future?

Instead of this, it is better not to say anything.

She shouldn't make him feel bad for her.

Olive closed her eyes, and a wry smile appeared on the corner of her lips.

She still couldn't believe she would die like this.

She shouldn't have died like this.

At this moment, a strong arm suddenly wrapped around her slender waist and pulled hard, and her slender body was directly bumped into a warm chest.

Olive froze and quickly opened her eyes.

Elvis's face was like a jade sculpture magnified in her vision.

It was he?

Olive gasped and forgot to react.

Elvis lowered his eyes to the person in his lap. Her small face was extremely pale, her slender eyelashes trembled, her eyes filled with tears. She was soft, delicate and incredibly seductive.

Elvis slowly raised his thin lips, "You scared?"

Olive was confused. She didn't know why he fell too.

"Scared of what? Aren't you very brave?"

Olive inhaled, her nostrils red. When faced with death, people become extremely vulnerable and treat others poorly. She said, "Elvis, I really hate you."

"Why?"

"Because you always haunt

Listening to her accusations, Elvis's deep voice spilled out a few soft parts:

"Olive, if you want to get

Chapter 614 Elva jumped down with her

rid of me, I'm afraid it won't be possible in this life. Let's do it in the next life."

Olive grabbed his black shirt, raised her head again, and looked at him with teary eyes, "So you jumped too?"

Elvis looked at her, replying, "I told you. You won't escape. I won't let you go. You're my woman!"

Because she was his woman, he jumped down too.

This is definitely enough for a woman to follow him wholeheartedly.
“Hold on tight.” At this time, he reminded her in a deep voice.
Olive quickly reached out her small artus and hugged his tight waist.
About to fall down. Elvis quickly drew his sharp knife, and the sharp blade slashed through the cliff, sending out a flurry of sparks.
An ear piercing “hang” resounded.
Olive didn’t feel the pain, her slim body in his strong chest, but she could clearly feel his back hit the sharp cliff heavily. She was still holding his waist and very quickly, her palm was wet.
He was bleeding.
Didn’t he know the blood was flowing?
The impact caused by this feeling of weightlessness and tremendous momentum was fatal. Having just been hit, he hugged her tightly to protect her in his arms.
He was covering her.
But he was fatally wounded.
Olive’s whole body trembled, her eyes blurred with tears, looked up at him, “Are you okay?”
Elvis’ handsome face was very pale Inut his deep narrow eyes were calm and powerful, looking at her. He smiled brightly, “Can you swim?”
“What?” She asked and didn’t understand.
“Inhale, exhale and swim hard.”
As soon as the voice ended, a “bang” sound was heard, and the two fell into the vast ocean.
The deep sea water immediately engulfed them, almost drowning them.

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Score 9.2

Chapter 615 Olive, don’t go
But the moment he fell, Elvis did his best to slow the impact of the fall.
Olive’s mind was filled with his calm and powerful narrow eyes and his smile.
She inhaled, exhaled, and swam vigorously.
She swung her arms and legs vigorously, and dashed across the water with a “whoosh”.
Olive swam up.
The moment she breathed in the fresh air, the word “disaster survivor” flooded her mind.
She hasn’t died.

She didn't die.

But...

Olive looked around. It was dark and cold, and there was no one she was looking for.

What about Elvis?.

What about him?

Is he dead?

He was seriously injured and fell into the sea. It was difficult for him to swim up.

Olive quickly dived to the bottom of the sea. She vigorously swam, looking for that tall and handsome figure in the sea.

She searched for a long time, dived up and down but couldn't find him.

She had no strength.

Her limbs were numb from the cold and she had no strength to search anymore.

She couldn't find him.

What should she do?

Olive swam up and looked around. All around her was darkness. Her hot tears fell and she bewilderedly called his name, "Elvis, Elvis, where are you? Elvis..."

She said he was annoying.

When she fell off the cliff, he jumped with her.

While she was alive, he disappeared.

She was very scared.

Olive has always lived delicately, intelligently, transparently and calmly. She was rarely scared, but now she is scared, very scared.

"Elvis, where are you...? Elvis... Oh..." She covered her face with her cold hands and cried bitterly.

At this moment, a deep, magnetic voice spoke in her ear, "Why are you crying? I'm not dead yet."

Olive froze and quickly turned around, Elvis was right in front of her, standing there.

He's not dead!

Great, he's not dead!

Olive half crying and laughing. quickly swam forward, her fists punching his sturdy shoulder, "Elvis, you scared the hell out of me... You scared the hell out of me..."

She kept mumbling this sentence, too scared to speak incoherently.

Elvis didn't dodge, letting her hit him. He looked at her tenderly, a glint of affection in his eyes. Suddenly, he leaned over, resting his head on her fragrant shoulder, breathing softly, "Olive..."

Olive...

He whispered her name in a deep voice, "Olive".

Olive was stunned.

Elvis's voice gradually weakened, but Olive could still hear him clearly, as he said, "Olive, why... why did you leave me? What did I do wrong...? Why would you want to love someone else...?"

Olive's heart seemed to have been pierced by a sharp sword. It pierced her heart and stirred violently, causing her pain.

Elvis reached out and wrapped his arms around her slender waist. In the cold seawater, the girl's soft body heat gently brushed past. He kissed her hair.

Olive wanted to push him away.

A soft groan rang in her ears, and Elvis' heroic brows drew together tightly.

"What's wrong with you?"

Olive put her hand on his back and felt a warm, sticky liquid, and the surrounding seawater had turned red.

He was seriously injured.

They swam to shore. After five o'clock in the morning, the sky began to dawn.

There was a dilapidated wooden house in front. Olive pushed open the door and entered.

In the house with a lamp, a stove, a bed, and a duvet, it was almost impossible to sleep.

Elvis lay on the bed. Olive tore off his clothes. His back was ripped open, bright red flesh exposed white bones.

There was a strong smell of blood in the air. Olive looked at him. His whole body was shaking. She tore his clothes and used her strength to bandage his wound. She said, "I'm going out to find herbs to stop the bleeding, otherwise you will die while waiting for help."

She turned to go outside.

At this moment, a large hand reached out, grasping her small hand.

Olive stopped walking and lowered her eyes.

Elvis looked at her, moving his thin pale lips, "Did you... take the opportunity to run away?"

This is a great opportunity. He doesn't have the strength to catch her, she can leave him and escape on her own.

Olive shook her head, "No."

She left.

Elvis looked in the direction she disappeared, gently closing his beautiful eyes.

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His body was numb from the dull pain, his consciousness was fading and he

felt very cold.

He fell into a coma.

He was dreaming. It was a nightmare.

Derrick Domino took Olive away, and she turned her beautiful face to say goodbye to him, "Mr. Augustine, I'm leaving."

"Don't go..."

He reached out to take her hand

But he couldn't catch it. Olive's beautiful figure gradually disappeared from his sight.

Don't go...

Don't go...

He mumbled in pain.

Not long after, he felt a small hand gently touch his handsome face. He reflexively grabbed that small hand.

He opened his eyes.

Olive.

It was light outside. Still early. Olive changed into peasant clothes, her long hair tied in a low ponytail, her small face as smooth as jade.

Olive took a towel to wipe his sweat, "I have found herbs to stop the bleeding, but the wound needs to be stitched up. My needles have fallen off. Your wound is inflamed and you have a fever. I must go into the tribe to find a doctor for you. You should rest well until I return."

Olive explained, then put down the towel, turned, and headed for the door. She is leaving.

She is leaving right now.

There was a thunderclap, and it was raining outside.

Heavy raindrops fell, covering the icy weather with gloom. This is truly a double disaster.

Olive rushed to find a doctor, so she rushed straight into the rain.

Huge raindrops fell on top of her head, soaking her wet.

She struggled to run for a few steps when someone chased her. Her slim waist was held tightly by two strong arms.

It was Elvis.

Elvis ran outside and followed her.

to remove his fi

Olive's pupils constricted. She quickly reached out to remove his fingers, "Elvis, are you crazy? What are you doing out here?"

Elvis hugged her from behind. He hugged her tightly, buried his head in her rosy neck, and kissed her tender skin, "Olive, don't go."

He had a fever, and his head was dizzy and uncomfortable.

Elvis's body doesn't get sick easily, but when he's sick, he just wants to lug

Olive and not let her leave.

Olive cared for his body. She asked, 'Elvis, let go first!'

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But she underestimated his fighting prowess. Even if he was seriously injured, she couldn't escape him.

Elvis held her close, his pale thin lips lingering on her face, the heavy rain drenching them. He was sick but still clinging to her tightly, "Olive, be good. Don't leave."

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 616 Hugging him to keep warm

"Elvis, your wound is swollen. It's raining right now. If this continues, you don't want to live anymore?"

Elvis grabbed her glossy shoulder, turned her around, and cupped her long hand-sized face with his large palm, repeating a sentence: "Olive, I just don't want you to go."

He leaned down and kissed her red lips.

Olive's pupils shrank. At this point, he was still thinking about kissing?

"Elvis, let go!"

She pushed him away with force."

Her action caused the wound on his back to open, Elvis' tall and straight body shook twice, then "bang", he knelt in the rain.

His large hand rested on the ground, stall drops of water rolling down his handsome face. His thick eyebrows and his eyes were filled with coldness.

Elvis gently closed his beautiful eyes, his Adam's apple rolling up and down. A few seconds later, he gently pulled the corner of his mouth, and his deep eye sockets were tinged with a bright red layer.

He said slowly: "Olive, if you dare to leave, in the future, I will definitely bathe Visionary with blood and make you pay dearly."

Visionary is Olive's home.

Olive suddenly froze. She looked at the man who was kneeling in the rain in disbelief and fear.

She shivered all over. He is... a devil!

His wet hair covered his narrow, transparent eyes. He looked at her, slowly

reaching out his large hand, "Come here."

Olive moved her paralyzed legs and stepped forward.

"I told you. You won't escape, Olive."

Elvis closed his eyes and fell down.

It was getting dark, the rain was getting heavier and heavier, and the wooden house was precarious in the heavy rain.

Olive took out a needle, burned it red, and reluctantly sutured Elvis. He wouldn't allow her to leave. and she couldn't find a doctor.

Olive sat by the bed, looking at Elvis on the bed. Recently he had a high fever of 42 degrees and started to feel cold all over again.

Now he is still in a coma. His handsome face was pale, his handsome features were also extremely cold, and at the same time, he also developed paranoia.

Olive suddenly realized a problem. Three years later, Elvis's paranoia has worsened, and his desire to possess and control her is almost morbid.

Just now when he got down on one knee in the rain and said that he would bathe Visionary with blood in the future, Olive saw the strong aura of a king in him.

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The Subsinne Brade. Dated by My Bilamare Hindu

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Chapter 616 Hegeing him in keep warm

No matter how much she concealed his background, he had the blood of the chosen child of Greenland, lest he one day be crowned king.

She will be the queen of Visionary, and what will their fate be?

Will he one day rule the world? And when she leaves, will he personally lead an army to break into her house, take over her city, and stain her everything with blood?

Just thinking about this, Olive felt cold all over. She took out a blank sheet of paper and a pen. She wrote something on the white paper. Finally, she took his finger, making a handprint.

She folded the paper and kept it safe.

After doing all this, she felt relaxed and at ease.

She brought her small hand to touch his forehead.

A second later, her slender wrist was grabbed by his large hand. He longed for her soft skin. "It's cold... So cold..."

No more blankets here.

Olive bit her wet bottom lip with her white teeth, then lifted the blanket, and her soft body slid into his arms.

Olive stretched her slender arms around his hard waist and pressed her soft body against his cold skin.

After a while, he seemed to get colder.

Maybe he won't make it through the night.

Olive looked at his handsome pale face, his thin lips pursed. He was injured so he appeared a little sick and weak, looking like a cold and noble man.

She hesitated for a moment, then reached out to remove her clothes, her small hand also reached into his clothes, touching his solid waist....

One warm, one cold.

One soft, one hard.

Clinging to his ice-cold skin, Olive shivered in his arms, trembling her shiny shoulder.

However, her body temperature was on fire.

No matter how cold it is, a man and a woman hugging is the best way to keep warm.

His body temperature tended to warm up, too, but it wasn't obvious.

Now that she had decided to save him, and decided on the path to take in the future, Olive didn't hesitate any longer. She lowered her slender eyelashes, and her small hands slid down his solid.

waist....

Elvis had a dream.

He was walking in the desert, under the scorching sun, his throat was dry with thirst, and his body temperature was getting hotter and hotter.

Suddenly, he opened his deep narrow eyes, clearly seeing the person on his body.

Olive was sitting on top of him, her long black hair falling to her shoulders, her skin radiating with a transparent, jewel like glow.

Elvis's jet-black eyes suddenly shrank. He is the arrogant son of heaven, he never thought he would wake up under a woman like this.

The Subalute Bri

His throat rolled up and down. The burning pain in his hack along with the stimulation from this woman made him hastily lower his handsome eyebrows, reaching out his big hand to squeeze her slim waist, "What are you doing?"

What could she do? She was keeping him warm.

It was the hardest night in the heavy rain. He had a high fever of 42 degrees, and his whole body was as cold as an ice cellar, there was no use hugging him, so she could only turn over, creating heat through the friction of her skin against his.

This is the most primitive way of heating.

However, it is also the most ambiguous.

It easily sparks a fire.

Olive's slender face turned red then white, her black eyes intertwined with purity and charm, making her appear vivacious and fragrant.

She glanced up at the man. His back was injured, a high mattress was placed behind his back, and he was in a lying position.

His handsome face was pale, his forehead was covered with cold sweat, and his eyelashes silent fell over his deep eyes. Now he is really handsome and gentle.

She had the idea to bully him.

The world's number one tycoon. Elvis, a very strong and domineering man, didn't expect one day to fall into her hands.

Olive lifted her pretty face, then reached out her small hands to pinch his sturdy jaw, replying, "What am I doing? Of course... playing with you!"

Elvis' eyes darkened. He felt his lips go dry, reaching out his long tongue to lick his thin lips, "Say it again!"

Olive blinked her curls, jokingly, "You tell me to say it again and I'll say it again? Aren't you afraid of losing face?"

"Haha." Elvis looked at her silently, letting out a deep laugh from his hoarse throat.

Olive's scalp went numb. Although he has an illness, for so many years he has been a dominator in the business world. Even if he is sick, people don't dare to mess with him.

"I'm just kidding. It's really hot, isn't it? I'll climb down," she said and climbed down.

But Elvis reached out and wrapped his arms around her slim waist, pulling her into his lap.

Chapter 617 He's not my husband!

Her slender body bumped into his hard chest, and she was just about to break free when a groan came from above her head.

The wound on his back was being pulled out.

Olive hastily stopped moving. She said, "It's not my fault, don't blame me!"

Elvis hugged her. She was wearing a small halter top. He buried his head in her hair and inhaled her scent. After the pain in his back subsided, he smiled hoarsely and said, "What about you harassing me?"

What the hell?

"Elvis, I'm saving you. If you get a little colder, you'll die for sure!"

Elvis lowered his eyes and rubbed his dry thin lips on her soft face: "Where did you rub me just now to warm up?"

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—

“Why are men and women still unequal now? Isn’t it wrong for women to molest men?”

Olive’s face flushed, but she fought back, “President Augustine, you’re really a beast. No matter how cold you are, just rub it and it will warm you up!”

Elvis raised an eyebrow without objection, pulling the blanket over the two of them.

Olive wanted to move, but now she was lying on top of him, which was too intimate.

“Don’t move!” He said.

Olive was stunned.

Elvis hugged her, his deep eyelids filled with fatigue from illness. He held her in his arms. Her body was as soft as jade. He frowned, “Don’t move. Let me hug you.”

Olive’s heart suddenly felt warm. Outside was heavy rain, inside the light flickered faintly. She lay in his lap, listening to the strong beat of his heart, suddenly feeling a little tired and dependent.

Forget it. Tonight, she just needs to hug him to sleep like that.

Olive soft and docile lay on his chest like a kitten.

Their breaths mingled together. The cold night was so quiet that they could hear each other’s heartbeat.

At this point, Elvis lowered his eyes and kissed her red lips.

This kiss was different from the previous one. He kissed her softly but strongly, hot lips brushing her red lips, entwining her, immersing together.

Olive’s slender eyelashes trembled violently. She hesitated and began to respond to him. She is like green fruit, immature, but sweet and delicate, making one want to take a bite.

Elvis wrapped his arms around her slender waist and rubbed his rough palms. The two of them had already done that kind of intimacy, and his slight temptation brought her to her senses.

“Don’t...”

She reached out her small hand and pressed it against his large palm.

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Chapter 61718e’s not my husband

Elvis’ deep eye sockets filled with scarlet. He asked, “What’s wrong?”

“You’re so badly injured on your back that you even think about this. Be careful to die in bed!” She blushed and glared at him.

Elvis pursed his thin lips and said hoarsely: “If I die in bed, I can become an amorous ghost.”

Olive’s slender body quickly stiffened.

Elvis noticed the changes in her body, his eyes quickly turning deep and sharp, staring at her. Both of them thought about her taking the medicine, the atmosphere was a bit delicate.

“Let me go. I’m sleepy. I want to sleep. Olive said.

But Elvis pulled her into his arms, and he kissed her forehead...

His thin flexible lips brushed her forehead, and Olive froze.

She heard that a man kissing a woman’s forehead is the ultimate love and cherish.

Olive suddenly fell silent, Elvis beautiful eyes moving slightly, “Sleep. Good night.”

Olive’s stiff body gradually softened, and she closed her eyes.

The next morning.

After the pouring rain last night, this morning, the sky is clear and the sun is bright and brilliant.

Olive found a doctor in the tribe. The doctor was amazed and said: “Sir, you were so badly injured, the wound was infected and you got a high fever, but you were able to survive last night. It’s a miracle.”

The wound on his back was healed, Elvis stood up, used his long slender hand to choose a clean black shirt, and put it on.

He is now half-naked, with strong wheat-colored muscles, a tight waist, strong abs, and a pair of black pants underneath, showing off his long legs.

His body was super straight, his clothes looked thin, the material was unpretentious, but he was attractive and strong, making people blush.

He put on clean black clothes, then took off a piece of jade he carried with him and gave it to the doctor, “Sorry to bother you last night.”

The doctor wasn’t a greedy person but at a glance recognized this jade pendant. Looking at Elvis’s exceptionally mature and calm demeanor, he guessed that this man was either a big boss or a tycoon, so he served him more carefully.

“Sir, you are very polite. Last night’s heavy rain blocked the road ahead, so your rescue may be delayed for a day or two. You and your wife can stay here. I will go and prepare some food and vegetables for you.”

“Your wife” is Olive.

Elvis didn’t refute, nor did he have any change of heart, nodding his head:

“Then thank you in advance, doctor.”

The doctor left.

Elvis stepped out of the cabin and walked forward.

He and Olive fell off the cliff last night and came to this little tribe.

Ahead was a river. The river water was flowing and clear. There were some women washing clothes

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Chapter 617 He's not my husband!
by the riverbank.

Elvis paused, his deep phoenix eyes fixed on a slender figure.

Olive was there too.

She was with those women, and she was doing the laundry. In her little hands is her washed them surreptitiously, and her small stooping face was streaked with red from embarrassment.

His clothes were washed and placed in a clean basin.

derwear. She

"Miss Hart, is the man in the room your husband? Your husband is so handsome. We've never met such a handsome man."

Some women enthusiastically asked.

Olive's slender eyelashes trembled. She said, "He's not my husband!"

"Oh, Miss Hart, you lied. There's only one bed in the chalet. Didn't you sleep with him last night?"

Olive's face turned red. She couldn't resist the onslaught of these women.

After washing the clothes, she took the basin of water and stood up, emphasizing: "He's not my husband. He's my brother!"

After she said that, her mind was dizzy and she ran away.

The aunties in the back smiled and said, "This little girl was born like a fairy but she is also shy."

Olive ran two steps and stopped because she saw the tall and handsome figure.

Elvis stood there, looking at her.

It was unknown when he had been standing here looking at her, but he must have heard the words of those women

"Hey, bro," at this point, the aunts behind laughed, "Are you this little girl's brother or her husband?"

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 618 Please have some self-respect!
How embarrassing!

Could those aunties stop talking?

Olive bowed her head, pretending to be indifferent, and tried to get past him. However, she sprained her ankle.

“Ah!”

Olive let out a small groan, falling to the side.

“Be careful!”

At this moment, a strong arm wrapped around her slim waist. Elvis pulled her into his lap.

The faces of the two suddenly approached, his sculptural face constantly magnified in her field of vision.

The two stuck together, their breaths intertwined. He was tall, his temperament was outstanding, and she was delicate and agile, pretty and soft. It was a beautiful picture.

Olive looked at him and her slender eyelashes blinked in an moment.

She didn't know what to say for at

“Ha ha ha,” at this time, the aunt behind her laughed hard, “Miss, we caught you. Don't you even admit that this is your husband?”

Amidst the laughter of the group of aunts, Olive really wanted to find a hole in the ground and crawl into it.

She hurriedly took two steps back, then handed the water basin in her hand to him.

“I've washed the clothes, you go and hang the clothes,” said Olive.

After saying that, she returned to the wooden house and started washing the vegetables.

Last night's heavy rain made them live here for a day or two, so they had to survive and feed themselves.

Elvis set the basin down, his slender fingers pulling out her panties. They were pink cartoon panties, and the girly style was very cute.

He looked at her, asking, “How do I hang these?”

Olive raised her head and saw her panties being held by his slender fingers.

He really doesn't know how to hang them. He has never done this before.

Perhaps no one would believe that he would dry a woman's panties here.

Olive's little face was as red as a tomato. She quickly stood up and snatched the pantles from his hand, “I'll do it myself.”

Elvis frowned his heroic eyebrows, “Are you sure you want to hang them here?”

“What do you mean?”

“If you hang them here, everyone will know what color underwear you're

wearing.”

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The clothesline was right in front of the wooden house door, and the people passing by course

Aunties live here so Olive can't do that!

She hadn't thought about it just now, but he did.

it.

Olive quickly turned around and entered the wooden house. She would hang her panties in the back.

At this moment, there was a steady sound of footsteps, as if there was a quick breath coming behind

her.

She knew it was Elvis without looking back.

He followed her.

“Am I your husband or your brother?”

His signature deep voice came from above her head, incredibly magnetic and seductive.

Olive was stunned. Why was he asking this?

Elvis moved closer, closing in on her from behind, their clothes rubbing against each other, sparks ignited everywhere.

Just now, he was at the door watching her stand on tiptoe to hang clothes.

Her clothes were pushed up, revealing her small waist.

His palm moved slightly, his mind flooded with images of him holding her waist last night.

“Can you and your brother sleep together? Or can you ride on him?” He leaned closer to her ear, his deep voice teasing.

Olive hastily turned around, glaring at him, “Elvis, that's enough. Please have some self-respect!” Elvis reached out and grabbed her beautiful chin, asking,

“Self-respect? Last night you kept rubbing against me while riding on me, why didn't you mention self-respect?”

Olive's pupils suddenly constricted, and she quickly covered his thin lips.

He really has the guts to say anything. Elvis's narrow, deep eyes were incredibly bright, and the adult man's allure was all the more alluring

It is said that a beautiful woman harms the country, but in fact, if a man is handsome, he won't have a bad impact on a woman.

At this time, Elvis gently kissed her delicate palm.

Olive quickly withdrew her hand as if she had been electrocuted, and she walked away.

But Elvis stepped back a little, his handsome shoulder leaning against the

wall, blocking her way.

“What are you doing? Get out of the way!”

She didn't expect him to be such a rogue.

Elvis smiled softly. Seeing her face as red as a rose, he reached out and touched her face.

What a thug.

“Don't touch me...”

She hit his palm.

The two were stuck in a small space, outside light couldn't penetrate, he was like a thug bullying her. and she hid like a deer.

Olive shivered. She couldn't stand Elvis' teasing so she pushed him away and ran away.

Seeing her run away, Elvis put his hands in his pockets and gently knocked his head against the wall—

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Chapter 618 Please have some sell respect!

behind him. He looked a little lazy but also a little happy.

Olive had been thinking about the strange formation she had seen in the royal ancestral hall and

how she had fallen.

This unit was a bit primitive, stationed in the lower part of the river. Residents here were also very simple, and enthusiastic, and there would be no danger.

Her men and Elvis' men would soon find the place, but the heavy rain ahead had washed away the road, and it might take a few days to repair the road.

This time, when she entered the worship hall, she didn't even see The Ambassador's sword, but she had already prepared for it.

This isn't going to be that simple. Looks like she has to find another chance to enter the worship hall

At this moment, an old woman's voice came from outside: “Miss Hart, are you there?”

Someone was coming.

Olive went out and saw Aunt Davina and her daughter, Tiffany, come together and bring her some meat.

“Miss Hart, this is for you. You can make some nourishing broth for your brother so that your brother's wound will heal faster.” Aunt Davina said, giving her a basket of vegetables.

Olive looked at the meat in the basket, saying, “Aunt Davina, you're too polite. I can't take these.”

“Miss Hart, just take it.” Tiffany narrowed her eyes and looked into the cabin, “Miss Hart, where’s your brother?”

Olive immediately understood why Aunt Davina was so enthusiastic. Perhaps because her daughter liked Elvis.

Olive looked at Tiffany. Tiffany is slender and graceful, with a beautiful face. When she mentioned Elvis, her eyes were filled with deep admiration and love.

Olive suddenly felt that the Tiffany in front of her was very familiar to her. It seems... she knows Tiffany.

But Tiffany’s face was very unfamiliar, It was a strange feeling.

Olive mused a sharp glint flashed in her clear pupils.

“Olive, why don’t you cook?” At this moment, a deep magnetic voice rang out and Elvis came out.

Elvis came out. His narrow, deep eyes glanced at Aunt Davina and Tiffany and, without stopping, quickly saw Olive. He asked, “What are you doing here?”

Aunt Daviria smiled at Elvis, “Mr. Hart, may I ask where your house is? How old are you? Are you married?”

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Posted by **Admin1**, ? Views, Released on August 12, 2023

Chapter 619 Whistling at him per versely

Olive was taken aback. Aunt Davina was really quick and straightforward, immediately asking Elvis if he’d married.

Elvis’ handsome face was devoid of any emotion. He glanced at Aunt Davina and then pursed his thin lips: “It’s not your business whether I’m married or not.”

Olive looked at Elvis in surprise. This is really dare to ask, dare to hate.

Aunt Davina smiled sheepishly and said, “Mr. Hart, the thing is my daughter, Tiffany, saw your extraordinary appearance and fell in love with you at first sight. If you are not married, then my daughter...”

Aunt Davina didn’t have time to finish her sentence, Elvis’ narrow, quiet eyes looked at the shy Tiffany and callously said: “I’m not interested in you. I already have someone in my heart.”

Tiffany’s embarrassed expression quickly froze. After all, she was a girl. Being bluntly and mercilessly rejected by Elvis, her beautiful face immediately turned pale, and tears of humiliation rolled down her face.

“Olive, go back.” Elvis turned around and walked into the cabin without looking

back.

“Okay.” After watching the play, Olive hurried in.

Elvis and Olive refused Aunt Davina’s meat, and soon they both stared at the two bowls of steamed rice in disbelief.

Since childhood, Elvis has been a son of heaven, born with a golden spoon, in a family of five-star chefs, and has a very high standard of living. Looking at the white rice in front of him, he frowned, “Olive, is this what you cook?”

“President Augustine, haven’t you heard that smart women can’t cook?”

Without vegetables and meat, how can I cook?” Olive said. She didn’t want to endure this man’s temper. What about her as a princess?

This time, Elvis frowned tightly.

Olive picked up her chopsticks and took a delicate sip of rice. Then she said, “Mr. Augustine, Aunt Davina has meat and vegetables. Why did you refuse her just now? Can you go after her now?”

Elvis’s hawk eyes immediately fell on her small face: “You mean... you want me to give myself?”

“That’s right.” Olive nodded, “Anyway, for the past three years, Mr. Augustine, you’ve certainly been good at hooking up with these women.”

“Olive, don’t you think that’s strange?”

“No.”

“If I said that the past three years between me and those women were all fake, would you believe it?”

What?

Olive’s small hand holding the chopsticks stiffened for a moment. She raised her head in surprise, looking at him puzzled, “What did you just say?”

Elvis pursed his thin lips in a slight arc, “Olive, you’re good at pretending. If there’s something wrong with your ears, you should see an ear doctor.”

Chapter 415 Whenling at him priversedly

After saying that. Elvis got up and went out.

He went away.

Olive watched his tall and handsome figure disappear from her sight. The words he just said kept ringing in her ears, “If I said, the things between me and the women for the past three years were all fake, would you believe it?”

He...?

Olive’s heartbeat suddenly turned chaotic, and the calm lake in her heart seemed to have been thrown by him with a small stone, creating ripples.

No.

She didn’t believe it.

She would never forget the way he locked her in a closet to listen to the moans they made when he slept with other women. All were facts,

He must have lied to her.

He must have lied!

Olive didn't wait for Elvis, and after he went out, he didn't come back.

Where did he go?

Olive went to find Elvis.

Soon she saw him by the river. He was standing in the water, holding a wooden spear, spearfishing.

The river looked clear to the bottom. Unmarried boys and girls in the tribe were splashing water in the river. The most beautiful boy and the most beautiful girl got the most water splashes.

Elvis was standing in the water. He was dressed in black, tall, and all around him was a clean and indifferent demeanor. The girls in the river glanced at him stealthily and quickly blushed.

It was unknown which girl dared to pour water on him, and then more and more girls poured water on him.

The black clothes hugged his body tightly, revealing his solid chest and perfectly toned waist.

His black belt was tied around his waist. Olive couldn't look down. She was abstaining.

Elvis's body is not exaggerated like a fitness trainer's but looks noble and perfect.

He really came here... to show off!

Olive sat calmly on a large rock, her snow-white feet touching the cool water, making her extremely comfortable.

She glanced sideways at Elvis. He was surrounded by a group of women. She saw his swagger, tsk tsk, straight but strong shoulders. His waist was narrower and his hips were bigger than a woman's. He was standing tall by the river, making the girls blush and jump.

Olive blinked her mischievous and sly eyes, then whistled per v ersely.

Hearing the whistle, Elvis quickly glanced at her, his deep gaze down on her small snow white feet.

She wore a black ethnic dress, her long hair was arbitrarily tied into the shape of flower buds, and her face was small and white, delicate like porcelain, making people's hearts flutter.

Now her little feet are playing in the water. Crystal water splashes. She dared to look at him with her sharp eyes, and at the same time whistled at him like everyone else, stubborn and nasty, making

Chapter 619 Whistling at priversely
him angry and itchy.

Elvis's throat rose and fell, and last night's thoughts were rekindled, and there were marks on his pants.

"Ah..."

A sensitive girl jerked back and embarrassed, but then peeked at Elvis. She really wanted to talk.

Olive sat on the rock with nothing to do. She glanced at Elvis' pants. His pants were wet and stuck to his thighs. In front of so many girls, he was really... pompous.

Look how fascinated those girls were with him.

Elvis didn't even look the little girls in the face. At this time, with just one hand movement, the wooden spear plunged into the water quickly and powerfully.

He caught a fish.

Soon after, he caught the second one.

Elvis stretched his long legs and walked over to Olive.

As soon as he arrived, he took away the glory of all the boys in the clan, and some of the boys looked at him incredulously.

But when Elvis arrived, they automatically gave way.

Elvis's aura had been at the top for years, and these young men couldn't struggle.

Elvis walked forward and came to Olive's side.

His hair, his face was smeared with water, his wet hangs stuck to his forehead. He looked like the son of a noble family, extraordinarily young and handsome.

His deep narrow eyes stared at her beautiful small face. He laughed, "Why are you whistling?"

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Score 9.2

Chapter 620: Hold Her Little Feet

When he arrived, he attracted all the attention.

Olive felt like she had hit countless darts, and the jealous girls glared at her.

Olive smiled, her bright red mouth peuting, and then she whistled at him again.

Elvis raised his thin lips, and even his handsome face was covered with a sinile, "When a woman whistles at a man, it implies that she wants to h ook up with that man. So, do you wanna h ook up with me?"

Olive furrowed her brows and said, "Women only whistle when they see the best young men."

Elvis looked at her and asked, "What does that mean?"

Knowing that he did not understand what she meant, Olive patiently said, "You're a duck."

Elvis stretched out his slender fingers, picked up her little feet from the water, and held them in his palm.

“If I were a duck, then you would never be able to sleep with me, Elvis added. Olive was speechless, as she frowned at him.

He was really a master at flirting with girls. Olive didn't know what else he couldn't do.

He held her snow-white feet in his palm, and his fingertips touched them, they were crisp and itchy.

Olive tried to retract her feet, “What are you doing? Let me go!”

Elvis gently held her little feet and wiped the water droplets off her feet with his shirt.

“The water is cold, don't play with cold water, go up,” he warned.

Olive's eyelastics shivered.

He had always been very kind to women. He was gentle, gentlemanly, considerate, sympathetic, and generous. He could be described as a perfect lover.

Olive forcefully pulled her little foot back. “Why should I listen to you? Go away from me!”

Elvis rested his big, articulated palms on the stone beside her and wrapped Olive in his embrace. He raised his head and kissed her lips.

Olive stiffened.

He crushed his lips against her soft red lips and gently kissed her teeth open. He kissed her gently and forcefully.

Elvis particularly liked to kiss her.

Not only could it be seen from how frequent he kissed her, but also the care and affection he exuded while doing so.

He really was a man who could indulge women in every possible way.

Olive quickly pushed him away.

Elvis didn't force it. He let go of her red lips and buried his head in her pink neck to take a breathe.

His body was really uncomfortable.

Olive vaguely guessed what he was doing. She looked around and saw countless pairs of eyes. staring at them.

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Chapter 620: Held Her Life Feet

At this moment, Olive felt a jealous and malicious gaze on her. She looked up and quickly saw Tiffany.

Tiffany also arrived, she stared jealously at Olive, as if she wanted devouring her.

From where she stood, Tiffany could see them sideways. Elvis pressed against Olive's slender body. and they kissed for a long time.

Tiffany's eyes wandered on Elvis. The wet long trousers on Elvis's body vividly outlined his tall and straight figure. It was a pity that such a man wasn't

hers.

Tiffany wished she was Olive. She wondered why she hadn't met such a man like Elvis.

It was difficult for a woman to reject such a man.

Olive's snow-white earlobes turned a little red. She still wanted to face Tiffany, so she reached out and nudged Elvis, "Let me go, will you?"

Elvis hugged her slender waist and his hoarse voice said, "Hold on for a while, I can't go out like this."

As he spoke, he added, "You don't want me to go to Tiffany, do you?"

Olive kicked him, and replied, "I'd rather you be surrounded by beautiful women. In the future, the Palace of Bliss will die!"

Elvis held tighter to her waist, and responded, "Believe in yourself. You can do it alone."

"Get out!" Olive began to struggle within his iron-like arm, trying to break free from his grip.

Elvis frowned and pushed her away with her slender arm. He reprimanded in a hoarse voice, "Go up!"

Olive used her hands and feet to support herself, as she stood up,

Immediately she found her balance, she ran away.

Seeing her soft figure disappear from sight, Elvis turned to the shore.

Tiffany got close and immediately walked over to Elvis's side.

Elvis didn't even look at her and he walked past her without sparing her a glance.

Tiffany couldn't believe her eyes. She angrily clenched her fist and gritted her teeth in anger.

Olive went back and prepared a simmered pot of delicious fish soup with a little chopped green

onion on it.

After dinner, Olive's belly was already plump.

"Mr. Augustine, I cooked, so go wash the dishes," Olive boldly instructed Elvis to wash the dishes. Elvis looked at her and was a little unhappy, but he still obediently took the bowl and washed it. Olive felt a little proud. At this moment, she saw a sneaky figure outside. It was Tiffany. When Tiffany's jealous and vicious gaze was fixed on her by the river just now, she was sure that Tiffany must be someone she knew.

The question was, who was Tiffany?

Olive stood up and walked out. She pinned her hands behind her, as if she was taking a walk after dinner. She looked at Tiffany with clear eyes.

"Tiffany, are you here to see Elvis?" Olive asked.

Tiffany snorted and didn't respond.

Olive stepped forward and whispered into Tiffany's ear. "What do you think of

my brother? My brother has no money or status, so he can't give you a good life. Of course, my brother is handsome and has a good body. He should be an excellent bed partner who can give you a good nightlife. Could it be that this is what Tiffany wants?"

This sentence was very ambiguous and suggestive. Tiffany's beautiful little face immediately turned red.

"Tiffany, why are you blushing? What unhealthy thoughts are going on in your mind? Olive asked with a smile.

Tiffany wanted to say something, but at this moment, she saw a tall and handsome figure through, the corner of her eyes. Elvis surfaced, and Tiffany immediately wore a tender and shy expression.

"Olive, what are you talking about, I don't understand..."

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