

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 619

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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."

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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

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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?”

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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Chapter 621 Don't leave, I'm so scared.

Tiffany suddenly began to speak teasingly. Olive's red lips curled up. She had already roughly guessed the true intentions of Tiffany.

At this moment, Olive raised her eyes and saw Elvis. Elvis **came** out.

He probably didn't hear what she said just now.

Olive felt a little guilty.

"Elvis." Tiffany called out, **and** smiled charmingly at Elvis.

“You’re here just in time. Just now, Olive said a lot of strange things that I don’t understand. Olive said that you have no money or power. but you are handsome and have a good figure. You can **give** me a good nightlife. Elvis, what does Olive means?”

Tiffany blinked her big playful eyes at Elvis. She acted naive and ignorant.

Elvis pursed his lips, and then his narrow and deep eyes fell on Olive’s beautiful face. “Did you tell her that?”

Olive glanced at Tiffany, “That’s what I **said**. What? Could it be that I’m not right?”

Elvis also looked at her, and saw that Tiffany’s smart eyes flashed with wisdom, playfulness, deliberately teasing him a little.

There were thousands of girls in this world, and they all seem to share one soul.

Just like the other girls before her, Tiffany dared to seduce him.

Elvis shook his head slowly, and laughed softly.

Olive felt that he was smiling maliciously. “You two should go on and talk, I have something to do.”

Olive excused herself.

Elvis did not withdraw his gaze. He watched as Olive’s delicate figure disappeared from his line of sight.

This scene was completely seen by Tiffany. Tiffany stared at Elvis, as his eyes wandered on Olive’s **body**. It was the gaze of a man looking at a woman wanted, it was quite intimate.

Tiffany clenched her fists jealously, “Elvis, I...”

History seemed to have repeated itself, as Elvis was not interested in listening to what she **was** saying. He turned around and left.

Tiffany looked at Elvis's body. He **was** tall and handsome. Although he was wearing an ordinary **black** shirt and black trousers, he was still very attractive.

A man's temperament was more important than his handsome appearance, because his temperament **was** the superposition of power, **money**, and status.

Tiffany felt that there was a powerful aura about him **that** was unassuming, **which** couldn't be hidden. **And** she seemed to find that fascinating.

However, he left her on the spot again, making her a big joke again.

Tiffany clenched her fists and walked away with a cold **snort**.

When she walked to a dark corner, there **was** someone in front of her. It was Aunt Davina.

"Mother," Tiffany quickly stepped forward. She reached out and tore off the beautiful and delicate human skin mask, revealing her true face.

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Tiffany was... Clara!

Aunt Davina was just... Molly!

Molly was imprisoned in the cold palace of the royal family, but with her means, it was easy to leave the cold palace. Now **she** brought Clara to Elvis and

Olive's side, patiently waiting for the right opportunity to strike.

Molly's face was a little gloomy. The series of failures made her very anxious.

"How did it go, Clara, did Elvis let you get close to him?"

Clara shook her head, "No, mum. As long as Olive appears, Elvis's eyes follow her. It's as if he can't see other women with his eyes."

“We can’t wait any further. Their rescuers are already on their way. We can’t miss this opportunity. They won’t come again.”

Clara also showed her determination to succeed, “Elvis has the blood of a child, and his blood is extremely pure. In **the** future, he **will** rule the world. I must stand by his side and become his queen!”

Molly nodded, “At that time, our mermen can be as prosperous **as** Greenland, and Visionary must completely disappear!”

The power of the mercenary race had always infiltrated the people of Greenland. The favorite **wives** of all the monarchs in Greenland, were from the **Mermen** race. So back then, they all knew that the person who really had the blood of a child was actually Elvis.

From the moment Elvis appeared in **Greenland**, Molly and Clara set their sights on him, and they vowed to win Elvis.

Clara returned to her room. She **said** to a maid beside her, “Let someone prepare hot water for **me**. I want to take a bath.”

“Yes, Miss.”

“Wait a minute, you can go to the Hart family now, tell Elvis that I have something important that I’m looking for. That he should come **to** my room to talk about it late at night.”

“Yes, **ma’am**,” the girl walked **out**.

Clara walked behind the screen. She reached out and took off her outer skirt, which **was** a short suspender skirt. Her bare skin was fair and **tender**.

Her figure **was** very graceful, **and** she even reached out and deliberately pulled down her short suspender skirt.

She looked very sexy, **and** there was no man who would not be tempted.

But Elvis’s gaze was still glued to Olive’s body. She didn’t believe **that she** couldn’t snatch him over!

Soon, a series of footsteps could be heard, and the maid said from outside, "Miss, sir Elvis is here."

Clara quickly turned around. Through the screen, she saw Elvis's tall and sturdy body. He really

caine.

"You, go down first," Clara instructed, and the maid quickly disappeared.

Clara looked at the man before her.

"Elvis, why are you standing there? Come in. I have something to say to you"

Elvis raised his head and looked at the graceful figure behind the screen.

"Tu gone," he **turned** around and left.

Clara never thought that he would come over after she sent someone to invite him. She couldn't let him go like this.

"Ah, it's on fire!" Clara screamed and ran out quickly, hugging Elvis from behind.

Elvis halted.

Holding this handsome man's body, Clara pressed her beautiful face against his straight back. In **fact**, she really liked him.

Not only was he **a** descendant of pure blood, but the charisma that he exuded, made her even more attracted to him.

"Tvis, don't leave. I'm so afraid..."

Before she could finish her sentence, a beautiful voice sounded, "It's on fire, where is the fire? Don't be afraid, I'm here!"

Swiftly, a bucket of cold water rushed towards Clara, drenching her entire body thoroughly.

Clara's heart rippled apart, and the cold water instantly dripped down her body.

Chapter 622 Face Change!

Clara screamed. She **was** shocked and incredulous. She stared angrily at the person who had poured the water on her. She did not expect that **Olive** would show up so quickly and even pour cold water on her.

Olive had arrived and was standing by the door with a wooden barrel in her hand.

Now that the bucket of **water** had been poured on Clara, Olive covered her **red** lips with her hands, "Oh, my god!" she gasped.

Then, she went on to cover her eyes in **panic**, "Tiffany, I didn't see anything. I definitely didn't see you taking off your clothes and hugging a man. Excuse me, please continue!"

Olive turned around and **ran** away.

Clara was dumbfoundedly angry.

"Somebody, someone, help!" Clara wanted **to** summon her maid to **teach Olive a lesson**.

However, Olive had already rushed outside. The news here attracted a lot of people. Everyone asked with concern. "Miss Hart, **what** happened?"

Olive **was** panic-stricken and **she replied** almost in tears, "It's on fire, Clara's room is on fire!"

What?

On fire?

Everyone picked up the buckets and rushed to Clara's **room** with cold water.

Clara felt extremely infuriated and couldn't wait to teach Olive a lesson.

Olive stood outside as she watched the **drama**. After a while, she left.

Soon, there was the sound of steady footsteps behind her, and then her slender wrist was fastened.

Elvis was here.

Elvis pressed against her and pushed her directly into the dark corner.

Olive looked at him. Although he was very skilled, he dodged when she rushed towards him, but his **body was** still splashed with **water**. His black clothes and black pants were

wet against his tall and straight body. There **was still** water dripping down from his body .

Olive lips were red and her whitened teeth were exposed **as** she smiled.

Elvis rested his big palm on the wall beside Olive's **head**.

"It's her, not me, why are you throwing water on me?" Elvis questioned unhappily.

In the dim light, Olive blinked at him, "You like her, don't **you?**"

"Huh?" Elvis let out a deep and sultry laughter, "Olive, admit it, you're just jealous!"

Olive raised her head and looked at him. "Elvis, what you told me the last time, **was** it **tr**
ue or false?"

Elvis leaned closer and rubbed her red lips with his fingers.

"Why **are** you asking **again?** his voice asked with a smile.

Olive pressed her small hands against his strong chest. "The **last time**, you said that...**t**
hose women in the past three **years** were all fake and rumoured. Are you lying to me?"

"You really **want** to know the truth,

"Yes," Olive nodded.

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Elvis pretended to be lost in thought for a moment. "Why should I tell you? It's okay for y
ou to want to know, but you have to express your interest."

"How?"

"Tonight, let's sleep together and I'll tell you the answer."

"No," Olive vehemently replied.

Elvis stretched out his slender fingers and cupped her small chin. "Olive, are you really
not interested in knowing what happened in my life during the last three years? I don't h
ave the right to force you. You can think about it carefully."

With that. Elvis withdrew his hand and turned to leave.

Olive looked at his handsome back angrily. Yes, she was very curious **and** interested in
knowing what transpired the three years that they weren't together. At first, she thought
that he had been in romantic relationships in the **past** three years. She was certain that
she and he would never be **able** to go back to how they were.

However, he suddenly said that those women in **the** past three years were fake. This sentence made **her** heart skip a beat, and a glimmer of hope emerged again.

Now, she really wanted to know the truth.

Olive hesitated for a **while** outside. **Finally**, she decided to go in and look **for** him.

She wanted to know the answer, and she **wanted** to tell him the background of Levi, Nathan and Ivy. He **was** the **father** of the three children and had the right to know this.

Levi and Ivy were both growing up. Ivy especially **was** a soft little dumpling who longed for her father's presence.

A father's love was an irreplaceable force in a child's life. She hoped that her children would have their father in their lives.

Olive still had a lot to tell Elvis. She wanted to tell him about their children, since the past three years.

Olive took a deep breath and walked towards the hut.

At this moment, a **familiar** voice suddenly called out from behind, "Her Royal Highness."

Olive's footsteps stopped for a while, and she quickly looked back. She saw her female official, Sadie!

Sadie had already come here.

However, there was still another person beside Sadie. It **was** Aunt Davina,

She actually kidnapped Sadie.

Olive's clear eyes suddenly turned cold. She stepped forward and **drew** a sarcastic arc on her red lips. "Aunt Davina, oh, no, I should call you Molly!"

Molly looked at Olive with a slight surprise in her eyes. She did not expect that Olive had already guessed her identity.

"Hala, what a **princess** of Visionary, She has never disappointed anyone," Molly replied with a sly laughter.

At this time, Sadie anxiously said, "Her Royal Highness, our people have already arrived, but I was accidentally caught by Molly. Princess, **don't** worry about me, don't be threatened by Molly...ah!"

Before she could finish her words, she screamed in **pain**.

When Olive looked closely at her, a black poisonous gas was already lingering on Sadie's delicate face. It was obvious that Sadie had been **poisoned**.

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Chapter 622 Face Change!

"Molly, what did you do to Sadie?"

Molly smiled sinisterly, "I didn't do anything to her, I only poisoned her. This kind of poison would not make her die immediately, **but** she must be fed an antidote every **day**, otherwise her face, the skin on her body, every inch of flesh and blood would be corroded, festered, **and** finally turned into a pool of blood."

This is **a** very sinister poison!

Olive's face turned cold. She glared **at** Molly sharply, "Tell me, **Molly, what** do you **want**?"

"It's very simple. Change your face." Molly uttered.

Olive frowned. She did not utter another word, as she quietly waited for Molly's next words.

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Chapter 623 Real And Fake Olive.

Molly couldn't help but admire Olive's attitude. No matter what unexpected situation she encountered, she could maintain her current calmness and not panic at all.

Since Olive did not say anything. Molly could only continue to speak, "Changing your face literally means that from now on. You'll become Clara, and Clara will become Olive!"

Olive couldn't help but sneer. Clara had tried everything possible to get close to Elvis. "Princess...Princess, leave me alone...don't listen to her. You still have a big plan to **revive** Visionary. You must put the big plan first...I don't want to die!" At this moment, Sadie muttered weakly. Olive looked at Sadie, and said, "Sadie I have always regarded you as my sister, **so** I will definitely save you. If I can't even save my sister, relatives, and family, how can I save the country in the future?"

Sadie's eyes were quickly filled with a layer of mist, "Princess..."

“Molly,” Olive’s bright eyes fell on Molly’s face again. “Okay, I’ll comply. But if you’re smart, you should know that Sadie is your biggest bargaining chip. So, you must ensure her safety, not even a strand of her hair should miss!”

“Well, she’ll definitely be safe!”

“But...” Olive’s tone suddenly **changed**, “Molly, if you let Clara become me, aren’t you afraid that Elvis will notice? Elvis is not an ordinary man. Aren’t you afraid that he’ll deceive her that Clara really isn’t

me?”

Molly took out something from her handbag. “The princess of Visionary has nothing to worry about. What do you think this is?”

Molly held the demon bell in her hand.

The demon’s bell rang gently, and immediately sent out a clear **and** pleasant sound.

There **was an** air of flattery in the bell, making her entire body go numb.

“Princess Olive, you must have heard the story of our ancestors. Back then, our ancestors of the mermaids once cast a **spell** on Greenland, and the **monarchs of** Greenland could not **wake** up from our control. Do you think Elvis would notice that **Clara** isn’t you, as long as Clara wears this bell?”

Olive trembled for a while. Joyce had already told her about it some **time** ago. At that time, Joyce even asked her if she was afraid.

Afraid **that** Elvis would not be able to escape the seductive tricks of the mermaids.

At that time, she did not have an answer.

Olive was silent for a few seconds, then she raised her head, and said, “Molly, do you dare to make a bet **with** me that Elvis can expose Clara’s deceit, and that Elvis **can** break the curse of your mermaids?”

Molly stiffened.

In Olive’s clear eye were shimmering stars, and the twinkling was dazzling.

“Sadie is my sister, I will definitely save her, but Clara wants to replace me, just to sleep with Elvis. But I can assure **you** that that **is** a vile dream. I’m completely putting all my bets **on** Elvis.”

Molly

looked at Olive's demeanor, she instantly felt guilty and timid in her heart. It was obvious that she would win this game, but Olive had made a big gamble about Elvis.

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She chose to believe in Elvis.

If she was destined to lose everything, she also believed that Elvis would soon win the world for her.

Elvis would definitely not let her lose!

Molly somewhat felt that she **was** ridiculous. She was years older than Olive, and she had

successfully conquered the Lord. However, she had actually lost to Olive's aura in several battles. It was incredible.

Molly's desire to **win** was instantly aroused. She did not believe that there were any chances of Olive winning this particular time.

"Princess Olive, you really want to bet **with** me. I'm afraid that you will lose too badly."

"I won't lose. The person who will lose so badly is destined to be you!" Olive uttered with absolute certainty.

At this moment, Clara walked out. She stared at Olive viciously, "Okay, Olive, let's bet with you. **Not** only will I bet with you, but I want you to see with your own eyes how I replace you bit by bit. I want you **to** put on a leather mask, and disguise like Sadie, and follow me around. I want you to see how affectionate Elvis and I will become."

Clara would become **Olive**, and Olive would become **the** female official by her side, Sadie, who would follow her all the time. Clara knew too well what it **was** like to be jealous.

It was like several ants crawled inside her heart, biting and tormenting her. She had already had enough of this feeling, and now she wanted

Olive to experience it too!

The psychological torment she **had** endured was now doubled back to Olive!

Molly was of the opinion that the plan was a perfect one. The dignified Princess Olive suddenly became a servant girl and was **called** around by her daughter. It seemed really interesting.

"Olive, then it's decided. Sadie is in our hands. You'd better not play any tricks. Otherwise, it's Sadie who will suffer." Molly threatened.

Olive pursed her lips. "Okay, I'll do as you say."

Molly turned and looked at Clara, "Clara, from now on, **you** are Olive. **Elvis** is waiting for you inside.

Go in."

Molly's eyes **were** a little ambiguous and suggestive.

Clara quickly put on a human skin **mask** and her face turned into Olive's stunning face. She had been imitating Olive all these years, and her **demeanor** was very similar to **Olive's**.

"Olive, I'll go in now. Just now, you threw cold water at me and made fun of me. Didn't you just want to stop me from being with Elvis? Unfortunately, he's destined to **be** my **man!**" she walked forward. with her slender waist and pushed open the door of the wooden house.

Olive stood quietly. She remembered her conversation with Elvis tonight. But now, an accident had occurred, and a fake Olive had emanated,

"Olive, put on this leather mask **and** take this medicine. This medicine won't let you **speak**."

Olive's voice was clear and sweet, and it **was** easy for someone who **was** familiar with her to identify her through her voice.

Olive had no objection, and she did not have the right to choose. She held the pill and placed it in her mouth.

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Chapter 623 Real And Take Olive.

Inside the hut.

Elvis had just taken off his shirt when the door creaked open. He looked up and Olive walked in.

Here she was.

She arrived on schedule.

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Chapter 624 Crazy With Jealousy.

"You're finally here," Elvis said to Olive.

Clara looked at Elvis's impeccable handsome face. Now his narrow and deep eyes fell

on her small face. Her heart beat faster and her face turned red.

She had known Elvis for so long, but Elvis had never looked at her like this.

Now, his gaze fell on her.

Clara quickly covered her face with her hands and shyly turned away. "Elvis, what are you doing? You're a rogue. Hurry up and put on your clothes!"

Clara had been imitating Olive for so many years, and now she was able to copy Olive's smile.

Elvis raised his long legs and walked over to her. His broad and sturdy chest was now before her, and his deep voice sounded on top of her head, "Why? Are you shy? What else is there on me that you haven't seen before?"

Being so close to Elvis, Clara could smell Elvis's scent.

Clara's entire body softened. She pursed her red lips and snorted, "I hate it, I'll ignore you!"

She deliberately made to leave.

Elvis quickly stretched out his strong arm, wrapped them around her slender waist and hugged her into his arms.

"Where are you going? I have a back injury. Help me take a bath."

Give him a bath?

This was a bit ambiguous. Clara immediately wanted to agree, but when she remembered that she

was now

Olive, she hesitated again and did not dare to agree so quickly.

"Well, I have to think about it."

"What do you want to think about? Elvis hugged her and buried his handsome face in her long hair. He quickly froze.

The fragrance on Clara was not right.

Elvis and Olive had known each other until they fell in love.

However, the scent on Clara's body was different from that of Olive.

Something flashed across Elvis's deep, narrow eyes.

Clara was also very alert. She immediately noticed Elvis's change. She turned around and looked at Elvis. "What's the matter with you?" she asked.

Elvis quietly stared at Clara, "Something seems weird," he muttered.

Clara was shocked by Elvis's reaction. She did not expect that she would be exposed only after two minutes. And he would be suspicious of her."

However, Clara was not afraid. She raised her red lips and smiled charmingly. The demon bell hanging from her waist quickly rang out.

"Weird? I don't understand, what you are saying?"

The demon bell quickly reached

Elvis's cardrum with a seductive sound. Elvis's tall and handsome body paused. He had already been seduced by Clara.

Clara looked at his reaction with satisfaction. "Elvis, I think you're acting weird tonight. I'll ignore you and leave now."

Clara raised her foot and left.

Elvis quickly reached out to grab her.

Clara let out a laugh, as she happily avoided Elvis.

Elvis reached out with his big hands and hugged her. He sat her on the wooden table.

Two flames danced in his narrow eyes as he stared seductively at this stunning little face that was exactly the same as Olives.

“Why do you want to run away after setting the entire place on fire? Who taught you to be so irresponsible?”

Clara pursed her lips, and replied, ‘Elvis, what do you think?’

Elvis big hand slid down and landed on her skirt, then he moved up....

At this moment, there was a loud bang and the door of the cabin, and it was suddenly pushed open.

Peterson came in with some staff.

“Young Master!” he called out, as he half-yelled.

Clara was startled. She did not expect that they would be interrupted when they were doing a good deed. She quickly stretched out two arms to wrap around Elvis’s neck, Elvis wrapped his strong arms around

Clara, tightly protecting her in his arms. His narrow and deep eyes stared sharply at the door.

Peterson was instantly hit by Elvis’s gloomy gaze. He immediately laughed and said, “Young Master, Princess Olive, I didn’t know you two were together. I’m sorry. I didn’t see anything.”

Peterson quickly turned around.

Everyone had rushed over. Naturally, Elvis was not in the mood to continue. He lowered his handsome eyes and looked at the woman in his embrace.

Being so protected by Elvis, her entire body was in his arms. This seemed to make Clara really happy.

It turns out that being Olive was the perfect idea!

Clara raised her red face and looked at Elvis with love and admiration.

Clara stood on tiptoe and quickly kissed

Elvis’s handsome cheek.

Elvis’s soft and loving eyes stared at Clara, as he reached out to caress Clara’s long hair.

At this moment, the real Olive was standing by the door, but she had changed into Sadie’s face. She stood by the door and had already seen everything that happened inside.

When she opened the door just now, she saw Elvis sitting on the wooden table with Clara in his arms,

She also saw that Elvis was so protective of Clara.

Of course, her eyes did not miss the sweet kiss that Clara gave Elvis. And Elvis was still caressing Clara’s long hair.

The Salisuute

ted by Mly tallionaire Judund

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He gave everything he had given to her to Clara

Olive knew that the shouldn’t be jealous, and she shouldn’t blame him

However, Olive felt her hear become sour and uncomfortable She knew that she was really jealous at the treme

She was going crazy with jealousy

At this moment. Clara looked up and saw Olive by the door. She could see Olive’s

lonely, gloomy and jealous expression

At this moment, her shoulders suddenly felt warm. It turned out that Elvis had put on his shirt and draped a black enat over her shoulders.

Clara looked up Elvis's tall and handsome body stood in front of her. His slender fingers flexibly turned over and he was unbuttoning her buttons,

Clara felt that she was about to faint from happiness, but she repeatedly warned herself to stay. composed, because this was only the beginning.

Chapter 625: A Date With Three People

Elvis reached out and wrapped his arms around Clara's shoulder. 'Let's go back.'

"Elvis," Clara called out weakly, and then lowered her waist and rubbed her knee. "I feel my leg is numb..."

In the next second, Clara was already being hugged.

Elvis held her firmly in his strong arms and walked out with steady and sonorous steps.

Clara hugged Elvis on the neck. She even turned and looked at Olive proudly and provocatively.

Olive was still standing by the door. She did not look at Clara. Her clear eyes only stared at Elvis, and she watched him walk over with Clara.

The two of them were getting closer to each other. Just as they were about to pass each other, Elvis seemed to have noticed her gaze. His narrow and deep eyes looked at Olive.

All of a sudden, their eyes met!

Olive's slender fingers quickly curled up and her heartbeat quickened.

But in the next second, Elvis had already looked away. He carried Clara into the car.

He did not recognize her.

Just now, he looked at her with an unfamiliar gaze, as if he was staring at a stranger.

Olive's curled fingers instantly loosened, and her heart sank. In all honesty, she was a little disappointed.

Molly stood by Olive's side the entire time. Molly smiled with satisfaction.

"Princess Olive, what's up now? Elvis still fell in love with one of us. He couldn't even recognize you. If it wasn't for Peterson's presence, Clara and Elvis would be devouring each other right now."

Olive's cyclashes trembled and she did not utter a word.

In fact, she wasn't capable of speaking. Due to the pill that she had taken, her voice was seized.

Molly was very proud of herself. In recent years, the Mermen had been suppressed by Visionary. It now seemed like she had gotten the momentum to be proud again.

"Princess Olive, Jer's go, this is just the beginning, Elvis and Clara's blissful life has only just begun. It's even more beautiful that you'll witness their love with your own eyes. There is definitely not a future for you and Elvis. You're just a bystander!" Molly added.

Elvis, Olive and Clara had all returned back. Clara did not want to contact Joyce's people right away, because although she was familiar with what had happened to Olive over the past few years, she did not know anything about Visionary. She was afraid that she would reveal her flaws.

Her top priority was Elvis. She wanted to take Elvis down as quickly as possible. She needed to make him take up the throne, so she could become the queen.

Therefore, Clara did not return to Joyce's place, but lived in the villa. Of course, she sent a message to Joyce, informing her that she was safe.

In the evening, Clara was comfortably soaking in a bathtub of milk and rose petals. At this moment, Elvis's text message arrived.

Clara clicked on it. Elvis had informed her that he was downstairs.

The concise and domineering words were Elvis's usual style.
wund.

With Three People

Clara's heart skipped a beat. She quickly went to the window to have a look.

Downstairs, a Rolls-Royce Phantom luxury car parked below her, with a tall and sturdy body standing beside the car. Elvis had indeed arrive.

Tonight Elvis was wearing a white shirt and black trousers, a classic match for a male go d. The car had already attracted everyone's attention and had become the most eye-catching sight tonight.

Perhaps noticing her gaze, Elvis raised his handsome eyelids and looked at her.

Their eyes met, and Clara's heart pounded heavily.

When Clara was a princess, there were many men who chased after her, but she was not moved. She had always looked down on those men with an arrogant attitude.

Everything had changed when she met Elvis,

Her feelings were instantly ignited. Her eyes and her heart closely followed Elvis. She was firmly controlled by him, and she willingly surrendered herself to him.

At this moment, Elvis took out his phone from his trousers pocket and sent another text message.

Clara quickly received the text message.

"Come down." Elvis's text read.

Clara blushed. She put away her phone and ran out excitedly. At this moment, she saw Olive in the living room.

Clara stopped in her tracks. The opportunity she had was a rare one, she did not only want Olive to watch her and Elvis enjoying themselves, but she also wanted to do something to make Elvis hate Olive.

"Olive, Elvis is here. He came to pick me up on a date. Come with me now," Clara said quickly.

Olive looked at Clara. Clara's face exuded pride. Now that Elvis came to pick her up on a date, she even asked Olive to come with her. Olive didn't know what Clara was up to. But she did not refuse, she calmly followed.

Downstairs.

Elvis was waiting patiently, Soon, he saw a beautiful figure in front of him. Clara was coming downL

Clara ran over and smiled. "Mr. Augustine, it's so late, what are you looking for here?"

Elvis reached out and grabbed Clara's arm and pulled her in front of him. He looked down at her gently.

"Because, I'm very busy right now." Clara added. She learned about Olive's playfulness and agility, so she perfectly displayed it.

Sure enough, Elvis asked, "How busy are you? Princess Olive, I want to buy an hour of your time."

"What?" Clara blinked at him.

"Accompany me to see my son."

This was originally a sweet love story, but Clara's heart skipped a beat. She almost forgot that Elvis had a son, Nathan.

She hadn't had contact with Nathan before, but she heard that his son's genes were so powerful

that he was abnormal

17:18

The Substitute Bride. Third by ! Billionaire Husband.

Chapter 625: A Date With Three People

Clara didn't know about Levi and Ivy. She only knew that Nathan was born from the spends of Elvis and Olive.

Clara couldn't help but feel a little nervous. It seemed that Elvis was going to take her to see that little boy.

Elvis quickly noticed the subtle change in Clara's expression. He asked in a low voice, "What's the matter with you?"

"It's fine," Clara quickly reached out and pulled Olive up from behind, "Mr. Augustine, let me introduce you to Sadie, she is my female official. She knows that we are dating and insists on following us. You don't mind, right?"

Om Chapter 626 Go to his bedroom.

Elvis raised his head and looked at Olive beside Clara.

When Olive was pulled over by Clara, she knew what Clara was up to. Clara had deliberately asked Elvis to allow her go with them. This was to probably make Elvis hate her.

After all, no one liked a third party.

Olive looked at Elvis and saw that Elvis's narrow and deep eyes were also looking at her face but she quickly moved away.

Elvis didn't display any emotions. He had reached the age where he could not express his emotions. No one knew what he was thinking.

"Get in," At this moment, Elvis reached out and opened the passenger's door.

The

passenger seat was of course prepared for Clara.

Clara smiled sweetly. At this moment, she seemed to suddenly think of Olive. "Sadie, I'll sit in the front. You can sit in the back."

Clara got into the passenger seat, Elvis also turned to the driver's seat. Olive froze. She slowly reached out and opened the rear door.

In fact, she didn't want to be a third party. Clara just wanted to make her jealous and torture her, but tonight, she could see Nathan. She hadn't seen him for a long time. She really wanted to see him.

The Rolls-Royce Phantom was speeding down the road. Clara who was in the front passenger's seat turned to look at Elvis who was driving. "Mr. Augustine, you know a lot of rich CEOs, right?" Elvis pressed his hand on the steering wheel. The bright neon lights reflected on his handsome face through the bright glass window. He was completely handsome and charming.

"Mr. Augustine, my female official, Sadie, has been with me for a long time. I treat her as my sister. Now she's old enough to talk about marriage, so I want to help her find a good family to marry into. There are rich people around you, help me introduce her to some of your single friends," Clara said with a sweet smile.

Olive who was being spoken about, could only sit quietly.

Elvis also did not say anything. He turned the wheel and the Rolls-Royce Phantom smoothly turned into another lane.

my girl

"Mr. Augustine, actually, I don't think it's important if they have money or not, but specifically wants a rich man. She also knows that her background is humble, and those rich men may not

like it," Clara frowned.

From behind, Olive could only roll her eyes at Clara.

Clara grew up in the ha rem of Greenland. She was well versed in the intrigue between women. Now, she repeatedly revealed to Elvis that she was a girl who was greedy for vanity and striving for the upper position.

"What do you think of her?" Clara asked Elvis,

Olive raised her head and looked at

Elvis

At this moment, Elvis gently lifted his handsome eyelids and looked at her through the rearview

14:18

The Substitute Bride: Doted by My Billionaire

Chapter 626 Go to his bedroom

mirror.

For a moment, their eyes met.

Olive looked into his deep eyes. He looked at her indifferently, and diverted his gaze.

Olive's heartbeat instantly accelerated. She wondered what method she should use to wake him up.

"Well, I have nothing to say about her life." Elvis replied indifferently.

Elvis brought Clara and Olive to his villa. Clara used her eyes in searching for the legendary figure, Nathan. She immediately asked, "Mr. Augustine, where is Nathan?"

Elvis threw the car keys into his pocket at the entrance, and he replied. "Nathan is already on his way back. You can see him later."

"Really? I miss Nathan so much," Clara displayed her perfect acting skills.

"Well, I'll personally prepare a meal for Nathan." With that, Clara entered the kitchen.

In fact, Clara didn't know how to cook, but she took out a few small green vegetables to wash them." At this moment, a big hand reached out and wrapped around her waist.

"I'll go upstairs to take a shower first. Come over later," a voice whispered into her ears.

Clara didn't have to look back to know that it was Elvis who held her. Elvis invited her upstairs to his

room.

They were both mature men and women. Clara blushed. "What are you doing?" she asked.

"I still have a wound on my back. I wanna go up and apply my medicine." Elvis let go of her and went upstairs.

Clara wanted to go upstairs with Elvis, but she halted, and quickly thought of a plan.

Clara quickly found Olive in the living room. "Olive, bring a first aid box upstairs and help Elvis change the medicine on his back."

Elvis had invited her upstairs. If Elvis found out that it was Olive, he would definitely be furious.

This would also confirm that Olive was a scheming girl who wanted to seduce her master. Elvis would definitely hate her. And then, there would be a good show to watch.

Olive did not move. She had already guessed what Clara was thinking.

"Olive, don't you listen to me anymore? Don't forget that Sadie is still in my hands. If you don't obey. me, my mum won't give Sadie the antidote tonight. And you know what will happen to her body if she doesn't take the antidote!" Clara viciously threatened.

Olive glanced at Clara and went upstairs with the medical kit

Upstairs, in the master bedroom.

Elvis had already taken a cold shower. He had no clothes on his upper body. His body was a beauty

to behold.

Hearing the door open, Elvis put down the towel in his hand and sat beside the bed. He did not look at the person at the door, but he turned his back.

“Are you here to change my medicine?” he asked.

Olive stood by the door. She knew that he thought she was Clara.

The

Olive didn't want to go over, but her clear eyes landed on his stiff back. There was still a deep wound on his back, which he had gotten when he was trying to save her.

Olive slowly walked forward and stood behind him.

He had just taken a shower. Although he avoided the wound, there were still a lot of water droplets

on his back.

C

Chapter 627 Are you a mute?

Olive was afraid that the water droplets would drip and seep into his wound, causing the wound to become inflamed, so she picked up the towel and gently wiped the water droplets off for him.

Elvis's back faced Olive, so he could not see the person behind him.

At this moment, Olive opened the medicine cabinet and took out a sterile cotton swab.

She began to treat Elvis's wound.

Elvis's feelings were focused on the person behind him. His bulging throat slowly slid, and his tall waist subconsciously straightened.

Olive naturally sensed his movement. Did she...hurt him?

Olive thought that she had gone too rough and had hurt his wound, so she quickly brought her little face closer and gently blew on his wound.

This time, Elvis's long and narrow eyes quickly turned red. He suspected that the woman behind him was deliberately flirting with him.

Olive treated all the wounds and then took out a white bandage to help him bandage the wound. Because the bandage was to be wrapped around his body, Olive knelt on the bed and wrapped her small white hands around his body. Before focusing on the bandage.

Elvis lowered his handsome eyelids and looked at her busy little hands. He could already feel her kneeling behind him.

He seemed to smell that familiar scent that made him infatuated, that girly body fragrance he liked. At this point, she was done. Olive tied a bow at the end and withdrew her little hand. Her little hand accidentally touched his waist.

Elvis felt that the feelings he had been holding back had been ignited. He immediately stretched out his big hand, grabbed the slender wrist, and pulled her into his arms.

Olive did not expect that he would suddenly grab her.

She was startled and quickly raised her two hands to wrap around Elvis's neck.

Elvis put one arm around her waist and locked her in his arms. Their current posture was extremely intimate.

At this moment, their eyes met. Elvis could clearly see the person in his arms. Olive also raised her panicked eyes to look at him.

Elvis squinted his deep narrow eyes, and his thin lips pursed into a sharp arc. He immediately asked, “Why are you here? Who let your

Olive saw the sharpness and anger in his eyes. She opened her mouth and wanted to speak, but only then did she remember that she was unable to speak.

“Are you dumb?” Elvis asked with a frown.

Olive didn't know what to do. She blinked and nodded. She admitted to being mute. Elvis saw that her face was not that beautiful, but her eyes were bright and lovely. Now, she looked at him in panic.

Elvis's handsome face sank. He was as cold as ice. He immediately reached out and pushed her away.

With such a rude push, Olive almost fell over, but she managed to stand firm.

14:18

The Sub Bride: Died by My Billionaire Holand

1252.04

At this moment, his gloomy and unhappy voice sounded, “Get out!”

He ordered her to get out.

Olive looked at him in a daze, but she didn't react for a while.

When Elvis saw that she was standing still, he reached out and clasped her slender arm. He opened the bedroom door and pushed her out.

With a bang, she was thrown out, and the room's door was closed.

She knew that he was angry, but what was he angry about?

Could it be because she wasn't Clara?

In the bedroom.

Elvis's tall and handsome body stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window. His two big hands were

on his waist.

He did not expect that the girl who entered his room was Sadie, Olive's female official.

In the car just now, Olive told him that Sadie was greedy for vanity and wanted to date a rich man. It seemed that Olive was right. The girl dared to hit on him.

A girl who wanted to climb into her master's man's bed was really audacious.

Elvis swallowed hard, and his Adam's apple rolled up and down. His mood was even worse, because his body temperature was high and his entire body was ignited.

The fire on his body was ignited by Sadie.

Elvis turned around and immediately went to the bathroom to take a cold shower.

In the bathroom.

Elvis closed his eyes as the cold water drenched him. Now, his mind was filled with Olive's stunning and beautiful face, and...the little hand that had crawled over his back just now...

Elvis suddenly opened his eyes. In his entire life, Olive was the only woman he had ever loved. However, he seemed to be seduced by Sadie.

Sadie's eyes, the smell on her body, and her small hands were all very similar to how Olive felt to

him.

No, Elvis would not admit that he had cheated. He only mistook that girl for Olive.

But, Elvis felt that he was deceiving himself, because he was still thinking about Sadie, and Sadie controlled his mood.

What was wrong with him?

Clara had been observing the movement upstairs. Sure enough, Elvis had kicked Olive

out of the room. Clara found it really pleasing to watch.

She concluded that Elvis must hate Olive.

“Olive, is it difficult to feel hated by the man you like?” Clara quickly stepped forward and laughed.

at Olive.

Olive stared at Clara indifferently, then she turned around and went downstairs.

14:19

The Sulere Bride: Doted By My Bigmire Holand

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apter 627 Are you a mute?

Clara was furious, but she followed behind Olive and said, “Olive, didn’t you bet on Elvis? But look, he didn’t fail to disappoint you. He took me as you. Even when you stood before him, he could not recognize you. Can you now admit to losing so shamefully?”

Olive ignored her and walked into the living room.

Clara looked at Olive’s slender and calm figure, all she felt for her was hatred. In terms of temperament, Olive would always crush her.

At this moment, with a click, the upstairs bedroom door opened, and Elvis’s tall and sturdy body walked out.

Clara suddenly pursed her lips. She thought of another plan.

Clara quickly poured a cup of tea, and could not help but hold onto Olive’s little hand, “Sadie, come have a cup of coffee with me.”

021 Chapter 628 About To Kiss!

Olive looked at Clara coldly. How could she be so kind?

Sure enough, in the next second, Clara deliberately jilted the cup, and the hot water inside suddenly spilled out, burning her hand red.

“Ah!” Clara shouted, she raised her innocent and hurt eyes to look at Olive, as if Olive was a vicious assistant, who deliberately tried to hurt her.

“Sadie, why are you doing this, my hand hurts!” Clara cried out.

Olive glanced at Clara. At this moment, a tall and handsome broke into her line of sight. Elvis came downstairs.

Elvis grasped Clara’s reddened hand.

“I accidentally spilled the water in the water glass just now. It wasn’t Sadie’s fault. Don’t blame Sadie.” Clara pretended to take the blame.

Elvis raised his head and his cold eyes fell on Olive’s face.

Olive suddenly felt Elvis’s gloomy gaze on her. The way he protected Clara was frightening. He glared at her as if he was wanted devouring her.

Olive frowned. At this moment, from the corner of her eyes, she saw Nathan’s small figure.

Olive had not seen Nathan for a few days. Her eyes suddenly lit up. Nathan had returned at some point. Now, he stood quietly at the entrance, as he stared at them.

“Little Master, are you back?” the maid quickly stepped forward.

Elvis and Clara looked up and saw little Nathan.

Clara did not expect that Elvis’s son would be back so soon. She quickly looked at Nathan and saw that little Nathan’s big eyes stared brightly at her.

It was the first time that Clara had seen Nathan. Not only was she surprised that

Nathan looked just like Elvis, she was even more surprised that Nathan had a pair of cold, sharp eyes that implied wisdom. It was as if Nathan was able to see through her deceit.

Clara felt a cold shiver flow down her spine. Impossible, how could a child who was only three years old see through everything?

However, Nathan had returned at some point. He had been standing at the entrance the entire time, not saying a word, and he couldn't decipher what he had just seen.

With the thought of Nathan knowing her deceit, Clara felt a little uneasy, but she quickly stepped forward and stood before the nanny.

She smiled sweetly, "Nathan, you're back? Why are you standing there? What are you looking at?" Clara asked tentatively.

Nathan raised his eyes and looked at Clara. "Mummy, I saw that you were injured. Are you alright?"

When she heard the little boy call her "Muminy", Clara's alertness quickly relaxed.

Originally, she thought she was going to have to fight this little boy.

"Nathan, mummy is fine, it's just a small injury," Clara laughed.

At this moment, Elvis held Clara's hand and said in a low voice, "Come with me, I'll pour cold water on it and apply some ointment later."

"Okay," Clara and Elvis walked into the kitchen.

14:19

The Substitute Bride Detected by My Billionaire Husband

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Before she left, Clara looked at Olive, warning her to keep a distance from Nathan.

Elvis and Clara soon disappeared from sight. Olive stepped forward. She reached out to help Nathan take off his schoolbag. There was sweat on Nathan's forehead.

Nathan looked at Olive thoughtfully, "What's your name?" he asked.

Olive pointed at her throat and shook her head.

"You can't speak?"

Olive nodded, yes.

Nathan did not say anything else. He went upstairs to his room.

In the kitchen.

Elvis led Clara to the sink and placed her hot red hands under the cold water.

Being protected by Elvis this way, Clara felt extremely happy. At this moment, Elvis's low and magnetic voice sounded in her ear. "Why are you doing this?"

Clara stiffened. "What?"

Elvis did not look up. He just raised his thin lips. "Didn't you spill the coffee on yourself?"

Clara sucked in a breath, and the smile on her lips froze. She looked at Elvis in shock.

Did he actually see through her trick?

Clara suddenly remembered what Olive had said. Elvis was not an ordinary man. He was quite alert.

In order to torture Olive, she frequently pulled some little tricks, but she did not know that she had been seen by Elvis.

At this moment, Elvis lifted his handsome eyelids and looked at Clara. "Just now, she entered my room. Did you also order her?"

Clara suddenly felt cold.

Elvis slowly narrowed his deep eyes. He looked at Clara and then hooked his thin lips

with a smile, "Olive, you were not like this before. Sadie was someone that mattered to you, what led to the change?"

Clara's face turned pale. She knew that Elvis had begun to doubt her again.

"Elvis," Clara quickly rushed over and stretched out her hands to hug his waist. The string of demon bells on her body immediately rang out.

"Are you tutoring me right now? You're tutoring me because of my female official, is that it?" Clara asked tenderly.

Elvis quickly closed his eyes when he heard the sound from the demon's bell. When he opened them again, the sharp look in his eyes had faded and his gaze became softer.

"Olive, if you really hate someone and want to make her disappear, you can tell me, I will help you. Don't do this again," he warned.

Did he mean that he would help her make Olive disappear?

That was great.

However, she hadn't had enough.

"I sec..." Clara stood on tiptoe and kissed Elvis's handsome cheek.

1254.7

Elvis did not avoid her, but he looked at her tenderly.

Clara became more bold. In fact, she had been looking forward to getting intimate with Elvis.

She wanted to kiss him.

Elvis watched her kiss his cheek. The feeling was strange to him. He should have accepted her enthusiasm and initiative, but his heart and body suddenly felt a sense of rejection and disgust.

Clara who had just kissed Elvis's cheek, couldn't help but basked in excitement.

(6)

Chapter 629: Little Adorable Appearance

But in the next second, Elvis stretched out his big hand and pushed her away.

Clara quickly opened her eyes. She stared at Elvis blankly. He actually refused her kiss. "What's wrong?" she inquired.

Elvis didn't know what was wrong with him either.

It was almost instinctive to push her away.

Elvis's handsome face did not reveal any emotions. He placed his right hand in his trousers pocket and said, "Nathan is back. Let's go have dinner.

With that. Elvis walked out.

He was gone.

Clara was very disappointed. Just now, she almost kissed Elvis.

Elvis sent Clara back again. Clara took the elevator upstairs. She suddenly felt that Olive was not pleasing to her eyes, so she directly instructed Olive to use the stairs.

Olive also didn't want to stay with Clara, so she happily climbed up the stairs.

Clara entered the elevator with her two bodyguards, who were clothed in black. The elevator door was about to close, when suddenly, the door opened and someone came in.

Clara looked up and saw that it was an old woman

Clara felt impatient. She was about to withdraw her gaze, but at this moment, there was a little boy behind the old woman's leg, it was Levi!

Clara's eyes were immediately attracted to Levi, Levi's pair of eyes were clean and translucent. It was so adorable, that it made people stare at Levi.

Levi entered the elevator. He tucked his hands into his trouser pockets and looked up at Clara with his big eyes. "Hello,"

Was he talking to her?

Clara stared suspiciously at Levi, "Little friend, are you talking to me?"

"Huh?" Levi tilted his head and gazed seriously at Clara. "You don't know me?" he asked.

"Do we know each other? Who are you? The doubt in Clara's eyes deepened.

Levi was convinced that something was wrong with his mother.

Levi took a good look at Clara. The face was his mother's, but other than that, the woman before him didn't look like his mother in any way!

Clara was also looking at Levi. She felt that Levi was weird, so she gave the two bodyguards behind her a wirik, which meant that the bodyguards should grab Levi and wait. She would interrogate him. In short, anyone who had suspicious behavior could not be spared.

品

back to

Who was Levi? He seemed to know that something was wrong. At this moment, the elevator door opened and the old lady walked out.

"Grandma!" Levi quickly called out loudly, then followed out. He even reached out and grabbed the corner of the old woman's clothes, "Grandma, wait for me, the key to the house is in my pocket.

Clara, who was still in the elevator quickly let down her guard when she saw this scene. It turned out

that the boy was the old lady's grandson, and not someone suspicious.

Clara didn't want to waste her time on them, so she stopped her bodyguards ag

Levi was outside. When he saw that no one was following him, he knew that he was safe. At this moment, the old lady looked at him strangely. "Little friend, who are you, where are your family members, are you lost?"

Levi quickly let go of her hand. He smiled sweetly at the old lady.

"Oh

my gosh. I recognized the wrong person. My house is downstairs. I'll go on now, ma'am."

The old lady liked Levi's clever and cute appearance,

"Whose child is this?" she wondered.

Levi quickly left the place. He was already sensitive to the abnormal smell. The woman in the elevator just now was definitely not his mother. It only implied that his mother must be in danger.

He had to find a helper.

But who would he go to?

Levi stood calmly, as he pondered for a moment.

Levi came directly to the Augustine's Cooperation. He looked around, and there was a hint of satisfaction in his eyes. Then he walked to the front desk and politely said, "Hello, Miss."

When the front desk saw Levi's eyes, her eyes lit up. Whose cute baby is this?

"Hello, little friend. Who are you looking for?"

"Miss, I'm looking for your boss, Alpha Augustine."

The front desk lady gasped. She didn't expect that the little cute boy, would request to see her boss, the supreme emperor, Alpha Augustine.

"Little boy, what do you wanna see my boss for?"

Levi sat down on the sofa in the hall. "Miss, there's no need for you to ask. Call your boss. I

won't go up. Tell him I'm here. I'll wait for him here. Thank you."

The front desk lady was stunned. She looked at Levi again. She quickly ran to her desk and picked up the intercom. "Hello, Secretary General..."

"What's the matter?"

"Secretary-General, there's someone downstairs looking for boss..."

In the CEO's office, the secretary looked at Alpha, who was concentrating on reviewing documents, and then he frowned, "Who is it? Does he have an appointment?"

"He's without an appointment. He said he's waiting for boss in the lobby."

The secretary-general's eyebrows furrowed deeper, and even his voice was stern, "You've been in the company for a few years, why are you calling for such an unimportant person? Important client book an appointment in advance. Boss can't come down to see anyone. I'll take care of him myself..."

The secretary was about to hang up.

"Hey, Secretary-General, don't hang up, don't hang up!" The front desk exclaimed.

The loud voice caught Alpha's attention. Alpha raised his eyelids and glanced at the secretary 645. Die Adable Appearance

general, then he calmly reached out and turned on the speakerphone on the landline.

The secretary-general had to speak again. First, find out who that person

"Secretary General, it's a little boy, he looks like a three years old boy," is."

Because the speakerphone was turned on, the voice came to Alpha's eardrum very clearly, Alpha's right hand, which held a pen quickly paused. Something flashed in his deep eyes, and then he stood

up and got out of the office.

The secretary quickly put down the phone and chased after him.

Who was the person downstairs?

It was unbelievable for their boss to go down and personally meet a three-year-old boy!

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Chapter 630 Negotiations between the two little bosses.

Alpha led the secretary to the hall downstairs. From a distance, he saw Levi. Levi was sitting on the sofa, **reading** a newspaper.

Hearing the approaching footsteps, Levi raised his face. When he saw Alpha, he put down the newspaper in his hand, stood up, and respectfully called out, "Hello, Grandfather, it's me Levi."

The secretary-general behind him opened his mouth in shock.

"Isn't there only one young prince in the Augustine family? Why is there another one here?" the secretary general questioned inwardly.

He suddenly felt tense as he realized that he almost rejected his boss's grandson. It instantly made sense to him as to why his boss personally came down to meet the little boy.

Alpha had already guessed that his other grandson **was** coming. He raised his legs and stood in front of Levi, then he stretched out his **hand** and touched Levi's **small head**, "Levi, how did you get here?"

Levi displayed an innocent smile, "I happened to be passing by, so I came over to see Grandfather. I miss Grandfather very much."

Alpha raised his thin lips, and his calm eyes were filled with a faint smile. He was afraid that his grandson was so innocent on the outside, but was cunning at heart.

"Oh, did we fight in the mall that day? When you took your grandma **away** from my eyes, why didn't you want to see **grandfather**?"

"Grandfather, which day is that? I think you remembered it wrongly. Because I can't seem to remember what happened that day," Levi scratched his head, pretending to be stupid.

Alpha laughed,

Levi also laughed.

"Let's go upstairs," Alpha held Levi's hand and they went upstairs together.

In the president's office.

Alpha looked at Levi, "Levi, tell me, why did you come to see me today?"

Levi sat on the sofa with his hands in his trouser pockets. "**Grandfather**, actually, it's fine, but right now, it's just **you** and me, I need you to do me a favor."

Alpha looked at the sober little **boy**, and he guessed **that** Levi must know about his background. "My mommy encountered a little trouble." Levi said.

"You want me to help your mummy?"

"No." Levi shook his head. "Mummy only needs me and eldest **brother**. I don't need grandfather to help."

Hearing his words, Alpha finally understood the purpose of Levi's visit.

"Levi, do you **want** to find your elder brother, Nathan?"

"Yes, I could have gone in search of him before heading here, but Nathan and dad think **that my** background is unknown and my biological father is unknown, and they even treated me as an enemy. It's not convenient for me to go to dad, **and** tell him that I'm his son."

Alpha sighed, **as** he listened to Nathan.

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Chapter **630** Regotiations between the two ble basics.

“However, that’s the reason I can’t go to dad’s house, so I have to cooperate with big brother. We have to work together to protect mummy. The battle for mummy’s protection has already begun!” Alpha nodded in support, “Then what do you need me to do now?”

“Bring him over, let’s **have** a formal negotiation.”

Alpha found it funny. It just so happened that Nathan was also looking for Levi. Now that the two brothers could formally meet and sit down and negotiate, the idea was not bad at all.

Alpha looked at the secretary beside him. ‘Prepare the VIP meeting room.’

The secretary general was shocked. Now he had the illusion that the two bosses were about to negotiate.

“Yes, boss!” The secretary quickly went to do as he was ordered..

Half an hour later, the secretary–general received the eldest son, Nathan, who had arrived.

Today Nathan was wearing a white shirt with a butterfly neckline and black overalls. He was at perfect little gentleman. His little face was **cold**.

Now, Nathan was **walking** in front and the secretary general was behind. Nathan did not look back, he calmly asked. “Where is Grandfather?”

The secretary–general quickly and respectfully replied, “In the VIP conference room.”

With that, the secretary–general reached out and pushed open the door of the VIP conference room, “Little Master, **please**.”

Nathan walked in. He raised his head and looked forward.

The VIP conference room had a long conference table. **The** black leather chair in front of him was slowly turned **around**, **and** there was someone sitting on it, it was Levi.

Levi looked at Nathan, and was the first to say, “Hello.”

Nathan suddenly narrowed his narrow eyes that looked exactly like **Elvis's**. "It's actually you? Didn't I give you time to disappear before my eyes?"

Nathan was not afraid at all. Instead, he smiled **and** said, "I have something important to discuss with you. Have a seat first."

Levi pointed at the black leather executive chair opposite.

"What's your business with me?"

"**About** mummy, **didn't** you notice anything unusual about mummy?" **Levi** went straight to the **point**.

Speaking of their mother, Nathan quickly fell silent. After a few seconds, he **walked** over to the boss chair opposite him and sat down

The secretary—
general nodded in satisfaction. The two bosses finally sat **down** and the negotiation started smoothly.

Levi looked at Nathan, "It looks like you've already discovered something unusual about mummy."

Nathan nodded, "**Yes, I** saw mummy last night. When I got back home, I saw that mummy had deliberately spilled water from the teacup on her hands to slander and frame someone else. Mummy had never done this before. Mummy seems to have changed, it's very strange.

"That's not our mummy," Little Levi affirmed.

Nathan was silent for a few seconds, then nodded, "Yes, that's not mummy."

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Chapter 530 Negotiations between the two little bosses.

Levi reached out and touched his chin.

"I'm wondering where our mummy is."

"Mummy is **that** girl, Sadie." Nathan said.

Levi looked at Nathan, and saw that Nathan **nodded** affirmatively, “I **have** to admit it, mummy is that girl, Sadie, and mummy can’t **speak** now. I’m afraid of being exposed, so I didn’t dare to speak

to mum in the villa.”

Elvis **and** Olive’s two sons were already **close** to unraveling the truth.

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