

# The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

## Chapter 631

### The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Chapter 631

Chapter 631 Private Yacht

Levi thought for a moment, and he said "I think mummy's current situation must be very passive. It's probably controlled by others."

"Yes, and daddy is also strange." Nathan added.

"What's strange about him?"

"I already recognized that it wasn't mummy, but Daddy didn't even recognize it. Daddy doesn't look like such a stupid person."

Levi also found it strange, in his impression, his dad was very smart.

"I think we don't understand the situation now. If we act rashly, it may put mummy in an even more disadvantageous situation. Since mummy is now her female official, Sadie, then I think the key to the problem is still with daddy."

Nathan pondered for a while, then nodded in approval. "Then we don't have to do anything now. We just need to help daddy expose that fake mummy, and recognize our real mummy."

Levi agreed, "That's exactly what i want."

The two little bosses reached a consensus and ended the meeting.

Levi jumped out of the boss chair. "It's up to you to create opportunities for dad to realize that the lady isn't our mummy."

"Don't get me wrong, we're only cooperating temporarily for mummy's sake, but mummy is only for me and my father, and still has no role for you, understood?" Nathan reminded.

Levi really wanted to walk up to Nathan, and tell him that he was his brother who had been separated for three years!

Instead, Levi walked out of the room.

Alpha was already waiting for him outside.

Levi paused, then turned around and wanted to sneak away.

However, Alpha's deep voice came from behind, "Levi, are you leaving without saying goodbye to grandfather?"

Levi had to stop. He turned to look at Alpha, then he laughed and said, "Grandfather, do anything else to do?"

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have

Alpha looked at Levi calmly, "What do you think?"

Levi felt that he couldn't hold on anymore. After all, he couldn't run away on his grandfather's territory,

"Grandfather, do you want to see Grandma?"

There was a trace of fluctuation in

Alpha's deep and narrow eyes. "Does she want to see me?"

Levi shook his head regretfully. "Not at all, she doesn't want to."

"You can leave that last sentence out." Alpha looked at him unhappily. He knew that Annabelle didn't want to see him, so there was no need for Levi to emphasize that she didn't want to see him.

"Alright then, grandfather, when mummy's matter is settled, I'll arrange for you and Grandma to meet. What do you think?"

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Chapter 631 Private Yacht

Alpha was silent for a moment, then he nodded. He has been waiting for so many years, so it didn't matter if he waited a little longer.

Nathan wanted to go to the sea to play. This was the first time Nathan had requested to go out to play, so Elvis immediately prepared a private yacht for a sailing trip.

Of course, Clara was among the invited guests, so she brought Olive with her.

On the private yacht, Clara was choosing a bikini. She asked Elvis, "Mr. Augustine, which one do you think would look good on me?"

Elvis glanced at the bikini and said in a low voice, "Anyone will look good on you, as long as you like it."

"Olive?" Clara suddenly became hesitant when she heard a soft voice.

Clara quickly turned around. North was here!

Of course, Clara knew North, the beautiful young girl who made waves in the entertainment industry. Moreover, North and Olive grew up together since they were

young.

“North, why are you here? Clara quickly forced out a smile.

North stepped forward and held Clara’s hands. “Olive, are you unhappy to see me?”

Clara froze. Was it so obvious that she was unhappy?

“No, you’re a big star now, and your schedule is very tight. I didn’t expect you to come over.”

North looked at Clara, then raised her small hand and tucked a strand of hair behind her ear, revealing a bright and beautiful face, “I’m here to give you a big surprise.”

With that, North looked at the bikinis. “Olive, are you picking a bikini?”

“Yeah, North, I’m not sure which to pick. You can help me pick one.” Clara said to her, she knew that North had a high taste in aesthetic.

“Okay,” North pointed to a particular bikini, “This one is beautiful.”

Clara was very happy.

At this moment, North’s gaze suddenly landed on Olive.

“Olive, is this your female official, Sadie? Since we’re all here on the private yacht, how about she also change into a bikini too?”

Clara was stunned. She brought Olive over to have Olive watch her play. She did not plan to bring Olive to play with her.

Olive was very quiet the whole time. She cooperated with Clara the entire time. When she saw her best friend, North, her clear eyes lit up.

No one knew that North would come.

“What do you think, Olive?” North walked up to Olive’s side and stared at Olive’s figure up and down.

“Olive, your girl’s figure is really good. She should look beautiful in a bikini.”

“I think...” Clara wanted to say something.

But North immediately interrupted. “Women definitely can’t tell when another woman is beautiful I have to ask a man. President Augustine, do you think this girl is in good shape?”

Suddenly, Elvis tucked his hands into his trouser pockets. His narrow and deep eyes landed on Olive’s slender figure, and he gazed at her body.

Chapter 631 Private Tachi

The girl that was being assessed by him, was slim and graceful, light and soft, he liked it.

Olive felt that Elvis was looking at her, and she looked at him.

At this moment. Elvis looked up and met Olive's clear eyes. When he realized that he was looking at Sadie, he immediately pursed his thin lips and was unhappy.

Olive was a little puzzled. Why did he seem to be angry again?

She didn't do anything, did she?

"Sadie, look at that woman on the cruise ship who is wearing a bikini, you're more good-looking than her, you need to wear a bikini. Let's go, I'll pick one for you. Right, Olive?"

North looked at Clara, as she awaited her response.

What else could Clara say? She could only nod dryly, "Yes."

North quickly pulled Olive away.

In the room, North pointed to the dazzling bikinis on the hanger. "Come on, pick whatever you want.

Olive grew up

in a different environment from North. She was a little conservative. Except for North, who dragged her to the hot spring to wear a bikini, she almost never wore a bikini.

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Chapter 632: A New Sister

Olive raised her eyes and looked at North. North suddenly came to the private yacht and was so close to her. Could it be that North already found out that she was the real Olive?

But how did North know about it?

Who told her?

North raised her watery eyes and looked at Olive as if she was a good godmother.

Nathan?

Could it be that Nathan had notified North, hence the reason since showed up?

It seemed that Nathan had already recognized her that night at the villa. Olive's heart suddenly warmed. It was her son, her own son!

Olive's heart was much calmer. She was not afraid of anything else. She was initially afraid that Clara would hurt her children. But now, her worries seemed unnecessary.

When she was in danger, her children were already able to stand on their own.

Olive pursed her lips. Then, she looked at the bikinis and shook her head.

North pushed Olive in front of the mirror. "Look at yourself and see who the beautiful woman is in the mirror. Don't you feel like you're going to allow all these to waste if you don't wear a bikini? Besides, you're only in your twenties. If you don't wear it in your twenties, do you plan to wear it when you're in your nineties?"

Olive couldn't refute. North was indeed the queen of fashion and the king of aesthetic. Her level of brainwashing was extremely high.

North picked out a bikini and stuffed it into her arms. "You wear this, quickly change!

Olive and North both changed into their bikinis and they put on a layer of sunscreen to dress themselves up. After half an hour, they went out to play outside the cabin.

The wind at sea was cool and refreshing. Many beauties in bikinis were playing on the deck,

blowing the wind and taking beautiful photos. Some were drinking champagne and chatting with friends. It was a very pleasant vacation time.

The arrival of North and Olive caught everyone's attention and caused quite a stir.

"Look, it's North!"

"Wow, today's gift is for me to see North wearing a bikini!"

"Who's that beauty beside North? She's too beautiful."

North picked a light yellow bikini for Olive. There was no busiling pattern. As for Olive, the yellow outfit seemed to be customized for her. It was so beautiful, and perfect on her.

North was wearing a floral bikini. She was the eldest daughter who had been spoiled by Raven. She was soft and waxy.

No matter where she went, she would become the center of attention.

However, both of them were wearing a tulle cape which was the same color as their bikini. It was not exposing.

North was accustomed to these gazes. She pulled Olive to the front and said, "Olive, let's stand here and take a picture. I want to post on my page."

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North took out her phone and they both pouted to the camera.

North posted the pictures. At this moment, a few young masters gathered around them and took the initiative to strike up a conversation. "Beauty North, what a coincidence to meet you here. Who is this beauty beside you?"

Elvis's good brother, Raven, also came to the private yacht. He was chatting with some business men with a glass of red wine in his hand.

The few business tycoon warmly greeted him. Raven took a sip of the red wine with a nonchalant attitude.

Next to Raven was beautiful girl named Bellezza Moon.

Bellezza was a beautiful eighteen years old lady. She was not used to places like this. She was very shy and followed behind Raven, acting like the teenage North.

"Raven." Bellezza called out.

Raven's attitude was indifferent and he did not look at Bellezza.

At this moment, Elvis arrived.

He handed the waiter his black suit. He was wearing a black shirt and black trousers. He was handsome and expensive. He walked over to Raven's side.

The two men stood together, it was the most dazzling scenery.

Raven looked at Bellezza indifferently and said, "Go back to your room first."

"Okay, goodbye, Raven." Bellezza obediently left.

Elvis looked at Raven. "Is that Bellezza, your new girl?"

"My mother forced her over here."

"Your mum is really interesting. She saw that your heart was on North and could not be pulled back, so she immediately found a righteous girl, and pushed her to you. Your mum has done her best to break you and North up."

Raven's throat rolled, as he swallowed a mouthful of red wine.

"Didn't North make trouble with you?" he asked.

Raven glanced at Elvis. The two men were top-notch male gods. They were clothed in shirts and suits.

"She won't make trouble. She hasn't paid attention to me for a long time."

"I sympathize with you," Elvis muttered.

As soon as he finished speaking, a delicate voice sounded in his ear, "Elvis, I'm here."

Elvis turned around and saw Clara.

Clara had already changed into her bikini.

Women liked to be complimented on their beauty, especially by the man they liked. Clara was wearing a bikini just for Elvis.

Coincidentally, Clara and Olive had chosen the same color, and Clara was also wearing a yellow bikini as Olive.

Elvis glanced at Clara beside him, then he frowned, "This dress is not suitable for you. I think it's designed for a little girl, and it's too small for you."

Chapter 632: A New Star

Clara froze as she waited for Elvis's evaluation.

Clara already wore Olive's stunning little face, and she was young and beautiful, but it was a pity that the yellow bikini didn't suit her.

To Elvis who had a high taste, he knew that her outfit was just basic.

Chapter 633 You Bullied Her.

Clara's face was pale, as if she had been electrocuted.

She stared at Elvis in a daze. Just now, it was Elvis who said that she could wear anything she wanted, and now, he actually judged her choice, as being too small for her.

As expected, a man's mouth was filled with deceit!

Elvis did not look at Clara anymore.

The atmosphere was a little awkward. Raven looked back indifferently. He took out his phone from

his trousers pocket and went online. At a glance, he saw North's post.

North posted a photo of her and Olive on the deck. Now, their picture were trending online.

"Oh, my god, North is wearing a bikini."

"Who's the beauty beside North? That figure is fire!"

"Wow, that lady beside North is so beautiful." the comments poured in.

Raven quickly put away his phone and walked out. As he was leaving, he said to Elvis, "Come out."

Elvis and Raven both walked out. Clara did not know what was going on, so she naturally followed.

"Raven, why did you call us out?" Clara's words stopped abruptly because she saw Olive and North on the deck.

Clara's pupils shrank, and her face quickly exuded displeasure. Olive was wearing the same yellow bikini as her.

If she was pretending to be tender, then Olive was really tender. The yellow bikini perfectly outlined. Olive's figure, and her long silk like hair was flying in the wind.

Although Clara hated Olive very much, ever since she changed her face, she would feel better every morning when she saw this stunning little face in the mirror. She liked Olive's looks so much.

But now she suddenly realized a problem. Although she had changed her face, her body had not changed.

At this moment, Clara realized that what was fake was fake and could never be real.

Clara looked at Elvis beside her. She saw that Elvis's gaze fell on Olive, and was glued to her.

Elvis looked at Olive. His deep pupils shrank slightly. Soon, his thin lips were pursed together.

Because Olive and North were surrounded by several young masters, one of them was staring at Olive.

Olive was not warm, but she replied out of courtesy. The wind on the deck was strong, and the hair beside her cheeks was blowing stunningly

Clara quickly wore a look of jealousy and resentment, but she said softly,

“Wow, Sadie’s figure is really beautiful. North was right, the bikini is really suitable for my girl. Look at those rich men, they’re all fascinated by her.”

With that, Clara reached out and pulled Elvis, “Some time ago, I asked you to introduce her to some rich people, but now it seems you don’t need to do that anymore. Those men are already hovering around her, but it’s a pity that her face is not beautiful enough, otherwise, more men would be crazy about her.”

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Chapter 633 You Bred Her.

Clara kept smearing Olive, and finally emphasized on her face in front of Elvis.

Olive felt that someone was speaking ill of her, so she turned her head and looked over.

Elvis immediately saw Olive. Olive’s face was now Sadie’s face. She was indeed not beautiful.

Olive had already used the figure of her body to make up for the flaws in her face. Elvis looked at her and found it difficult to look away.

Because of this, his handsome face dripped with gloom, because he found out that Sadie was more

attractive to him.

She was too sexy for him to resist.

Elvis didn’t like his mood being controlled by others. Moreover, the person he loved was Olive.

Why was he so interested in Sadie now?

It felt so strange.

Of course, Olive saw Elvis’s ugly and cold face. Ever since she broke into his room that night to change his medicine, he had not treated her well.

He must hate her now.

It seemed that the little tricks Clara played were still effective. He already hated her.

At this moment, North also saw Elvis and Clara. She quickly pulled Olive over.

“Mr. Augustine, Olive, isn’t Sadie beautiful in a bikini?”

Elvis saw that the rich men on the deck, were still staring at Olive. He immediately pursed his lips. and said, “It’s not good looking on her, it’s ugly!”

Olive’s face turned pale. She had always remembered Elvis as a gentleman.

Olive was a girl after all. Her slender white fingers were curled up by her side. She said, “I’ll go back to my room first”

She lifted her foot and left.

North looked at Olive, who was leaving, then she looked at Elvis and said, “CEO Augustine, look, you bullied that little girl and she cried.”

Elvis didn’t utter another word.

“Usually a man bullies a girl because he likes her...” North said playfully.

As soon as the North’s words were heard, Elvis’s eyes moved slightly, and Clara’s expression changed. I’m sorry, Olive, I’m only joking. Don’t take it to heart,” North quickly reached out and covered her mouth innocently.

Clara was furious, but North was her best friend, so she couldn’t get upset.

At this moment, North seemed to have just caught sight of Raven, who had been silent for a while. She looked at him calmly and said,

“Hello, Raven, what a coincidence.”

Raven did not say anything. He and she had already reached the point where they would meet and only say "Hello".

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Chapter 634: Slapped him

"I still have something to do. I'll leave now." North turned around and left.

Clara turned to look at Elvis. After North's reminder, she also sensitively noticed that Elvis was different to Olive.

Clara's heart pounded. She had been using Olive to seduce Elvis, could it be that Elvis was still attracted to Olive, even when she wore Sadie's face?

Olive had placed all her bets on Elvis.

"Elvis do you have any thoughts about my girl?" Clara asked, as she looked at Elvis.

Elvis pursed his lips. "What do you think?"

"Although my girl has an ugly face, she has a good figure. Many men like that. Are you also in love with my girl?"

"No." Elvis quickly denied that he didn't like Sadie.

But Clara was very unhappy now and needed him to coax her. "But, why are you treating her differently?"

Elvis quickly frowned. "How am I treating her differently? Don't make trouble without reason."

With that, Elvis raised his legs and walked away.

He was gone.

He actually left just like that.

Clara, who was still waiting for Elvis to coax her, was stunned. Did she make a mistake?

Was he angry?

Was he just impatient with her?

However, he had never treated Olive like this before.

How did he change so much when she got here? What went wrong?

Elvis stood by the window with his long legs and his two big hands were on the window.

The breeze from the sea blew his expensive shirt.

At this moment, Raven walked over and pushed him with his arm. "What, do you really like that girl?"

Raven was Elvis's

friend for many years. The two of them were very familiar with each other. Elvis pursed his lips and did not say anything-

"Apart from Olive, I've never seen you worry about a woman before. North was right. A man bullies a girl that he likes," Raven said in a low voice.

Elvis felt very annoyed now. He frowned and didn't say anything. He did not know what was wrong with him.

Olive was clearly right in front of him, but he had lost interest and patience with her.

Now his eyes were always on that girl, her clear eyes, her slender figure, and the sweet scent on her body...all of which he liked.

"I'll go have a cigarette. Elvis left.

Elvis wanted to go to the cabin. At this moment, a slender figure appeared at the corner.

It was Olive-

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Olive was still wearing the light yellow bikini, but she was just about to return to her room.

The two of them collided and looked at each other.

Olive's bright eyes looked at him, but she quickly looked away. She lowered her head, wanting to pass him.

However, she hit a wall.

It turned out that it was Elvis who had snuck and suddenly blocked her path. Her forehead slammed into his chest.

Olive's eyes burst into tears. She couldn't help but reach out and rub her forehead. At this moment, a low and unkind voice sounded from above her head, "Didn't you want to seduce me? Why did you lower your head and leave? Could it be that this time you want to play hard-to-get, how did you know that I would be hooked?"

Olive..

quickly raised her head and looked at him blankly.

Elvis also stared at her pair of eyes. Her eyes were so beautiful. The first time he saw her he noticed her eyes. It was really tempting.

He stretched out his slender fingers and pinched her small chin, "It's a pity, because I won't be hooked, so don't dress like this in front of me anymore. You look just like a clown."

Olive's grievance and anger ignited in her heart. She reached out and pushed Elvis away. She even raised her small hand and slapped his handsome face.

The crisp sound of the slap echoed, and

Elvis was slapped halfway across his handsome face.

Olive felt her palm hurt, but she did not regret it. She just wanted him to wake up!

Elvis slowly turned his handsome face back. His narrow and deep eyes were about to burst into flames. She dared to hit him!

How dare a mere worker slap him?!

Who did she think she was?

Elvis raised his hand, wanting to teach her a lesson

His palm rushed towards her with a fierce force. Olive did not avoid him, but she raised her face to meet his slap.

Elvis suddenly stopped, looking at her clear and stubborn eyes, his big palm stiffened.

Elvis was very angry at her for being bold, but even more angry at himself,

"Be careful next time!" Elvis warned cruelly and left.

Olive's body softened, and she leaned against the wall to take a deep breath. Some seconds ago, she

did not feel afraid, but now she was afraid. Elvis was an uncertain king of hell.

Clara had been hiding in a dark corner to peep at Elvis's and Olive's activities here.

She realized that Olive was really annoying!

Clara knew that she didn't have to wait to die before fighting back.

Olive changed her clothes and came out. At this moment, Clara stopped her,

"Sadie, come over here."

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Chapter 634: Slapped him

Olive looked up. Clara was sitting with some of the CEOs, and Elvis was also there.

Elvis sat on the dark red sofa. He was smoking a cigarette between his slender fingers. The smoke obscured his handsome face, and one could not see the expression on his face.

Olive raised her foot and walked over.

When the CEOs saw Olive, they all started to discuss amongst themselves, "Isn't this the beauty who was with North just now? Although her face is a little worse, her figure is hot!"

"Princess Olive, is this your assistant?"

"We really like this little girl. I wonder if Princess Olive can give her to us?"

Clara covered her mouth with a smile and said, "Of course, it just so happens that my girl has reached the age of marriage."

Chapter 635 Olive dancing on stage

"But still," Clara added, "My little girl has very high standards, and she's not one to easily follow a man. It depends on your ability. Who is stronger can bring the beauty home."

As soon as Clara said these words, she revealed that if these men didn't have money then she wouldn't easily follow them, but if they had money, she wasn't an easy woman at all.

These bosses became very bold, immediately grabbing Olive's slender arm and pulling her down to

sit beside them..

"Little beauty, follow me. Stop being a servant. Serve me well and I'll take you out for delicious food and drinks."

"Hey you, you can't deceive this little beauty. If your tigress knows that you are looking for a beautiful girl outside, she will definitely eat this little beauty alive. Little beauty, you should follow me.."

"Little beauty, I see that your body is so hot, as long as you practice well, I will make you a big star. I am a director, I can give you the female lead role in a movie and it will make you famous."

These bosses reached out, wanting to touch Olive's little hand.

But she avoided it in time. She frowned, a cold glint in her clear eyes. She glanced at the bosses very sharply.

The bosses froze by Olive's gaze.

They felt ridiculous. They are all rich, powerful and prestigious, how can they be afraid of a little maid?

The atmosphere was a bit awkward. At this time, a boss said, "Little girl, what if you come here and play a game with us?"

"What game?" Clara curiously asked.

"Little maid, your body is so hot, come on stage and cheer us on!"

These bosses wanted Olive to dance on stage.

Olive didn't move and didn't intend to dance.

"Boss, my little maid doesn't seem to want to dance. How about this? I can't force her. At least give me an option and let my little girl choose one." Clara happily said.

The bosses looked at each other and came up with a fun game. One said, "Okay, if this little girl doesn't want to do pole dancing, then... pick one of us to kiss, hahahaha."

lit up.

Clara's eyes also found this game very interesting. She said, "But with so many of you, she will offend others no matter what she chooses, so who should she choose?"

"It's easy. Let's turn the beer bottle.

A boss took out a bottle of beer. He looked like a master at these games. He twirled the beer bottle on the table.

Everyone held their breath to see where the beer would end up.

The beer bottle slowly stopped, its mouth aimed at one person, and that person was... Elvis!

Elvis was still sitting on the sofa smoking a cigar, didn't talk and just silently looked around.

Seeing the bottle's mouth stop at him, there was no emotion on his handsome face. He just put his hand on the ashtray.

Chapter 635 Olive dancing on stage

Then he leaned back on the soft sofa again, gently lifting his beautiful eyes, looking at Olive opposite.

"Oops..."

Everyone puffed out smoke. They didn't expect that, unfortunately, Elvis would attract the bottle.

"It seems that Mr. Augustine has some kind of magnetism, designed to attract women."

"Then let's follow the rules of the game. Little girl, you are so lucky. Now I will give you two choices, either go on stage to do pole dancing, or kiss Mr. Augustine."

"I think she will definitely choose to kiss Mr. Augustine. It's a rare opportunity, but I don't know if Mr. Augustine will push you away."

Olive now has two choices. According to this situation, if she didn't coordinate, she wouldn't be able

to escape.

Olive raised her clear and shining eyes to Elvis. Behind the smoke, he narrowed his deep narrow eyes at her.

Just now the two broke up, she gave him a slap, now his eyes are cold, not warm at all. He looked at her with a condescending expression.

Olive looked away, then got up and walked up to the stage.

She chose to go on stage and do pole dancing.

Gosh!

The bosses were all taken aback. They really didn't expect that Olive didn't choose Elvis. The world's number one tycoon, Elvis, was placed in front of her and within her reach, but she didn't appreciate

it.

The bosses watched Olive's beautiful figure leave, somehow revealing a little bit of admiration. She was so sassy!

Elvis stopped smoking his cigar, his eyes spilling like ink, dangerous as an abyss. She didn't choose.

him!

She would rather go pole dancing than choose him!

This woman deserves to die!

Clara had brought it all at once, but she didn't expect Olive to be so lucky that the beer bottle hit Elvis. Now that Olive actually chose to pole dance, Clara quickly grabbed Elvis' arm and said with a smile, "Looks like this little girl still loves to dance."

At this moment, a DJ's hot music sounded. Elvis raised his eyebrows and looked towards the stage. Olive's soft white hands gracefully stroked her long black hair back, and she began to wave her arms and legs.

She started with a short dance first, then used a small hand to hold the steel pole, and her slender body easily jumped up. Her whole body was like a lovely flower twirling around the steel pole, swaying gracefully.

The entire cabin exploded in an instant. The men stood up, some whistling, some knocking bowls.

“Little beauty, look here!”

“Little beauty, your little feet in high heels are so pretty. Do you dare let me kiss you?” “Little beauty, quickly put it in my bowl and make an offer. Tonight I will go bankrupt!”

The men shouted with excitement at Olive, the hormone of passion shooting up in front of her. Elvis stared at the charming red figure on the stage. Olive, who was originally a dancer, has a slim figure, and dances very well. As she turned around, her legs parted, she made a beautiful pose, and the red dress hugged her body. The dress was only knee-length, attracting a lot of men.

Her body is beautiful, her breasts are heaving, her clothes are messy, her black hair is pulled behind her ears, revealing a small beautiful face, and bright lights adorning her. She has all the colors. Tonight she will turn all beings upside down and make all men go crazy for her.

Elvis was already in a bad mood, but now his brows darkened, and he exuded an aura of cold and hostility.

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Chapter 637 He kissed her

Olive stood obediently in the corner, not daring to move, because in this melee between the men, she had to defend herself first, not dragging Elvis down.

At this moment, a bodyguard threw a bottle of wine at her. Her eyelashes trembled, she quietly touched the silver needle on her waist.

But when her vision darkened, a breath of clean and pure masculinity rushed forward, firmly protecting her in his chest.

With a bang, the bottle shattered.

Olive saw that Elvis had reached out, and now that the black sleeve on his arm had been cut, there was a long bloody slit inside, making people scared.

He was the one who protected her just now.

He was injured!

Olive gasped, her heart seemed to be gripped by a large hand. She quickly used her small hand to suppress the blood from his wound.

Looking at the woman's pale face, Elvis' tall and straight body hidden in the dark, covered in a layer of bloody hostility, he coldly smirked, ‘Satisfied? So many men have been fighting for you.’

Olive was momentarily speechless.

At this time, the security guards on the yacht and the person called by Raven were quickly present, quickly stabilizing the scene. Raven knocked out two bodyguards and ran over. “Elvis, are you okay?”

“No problem.” Elvis pursed his thin lips, then grabbed Olive's slender wrist, pulling her away.

Elvis took big steps, Olive struggling to follow behind him. He walked to the door now, and he kicked the door open, pulling her in.

Before Olive could even stand up, she was dragged into the bathroom, pushed to the front of the sink. Then he turned on cold water to wash her wrists.

What was he doing?

What was he crazy about?

Olive quickly frowned and began mele.

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But there is a big difference in strength between men and women. Elvis used his long, slender fingers to squeeze her hand so tightly that she couldn't move. His beautiful eyes were focused on washing her wrists, as if he wanted to wash her clean.

Elvis felt dirty.

Just thinking about the sight of her shining wrists being dragged away by the drunken second-generation rich guy and the boss just now, bloodthirsty fury rose up in his chest again. For some reason, he couldn't see other men touching her, not even holding her small hand.

He knew he wasn't normal, and he tried his best to restrain himself, but it still didn't work.

He couldn't stand it.

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Olive had noticed his temper, and she couldn't anger him at the moment, so she calmed down and let him forment.

A few minutes later, Elvis finally stopped, his long legs taking two steps forward. He pressed her against the porcelain wall, his two slender fingers squeezed her petite jaw, then he coldly looked at her: "Did I warn you not to mess around outside? Don't you understand?"

Messing around?

Olive hastily shook her head, "No, I didn't do anything!"

"Haha," Elvis let out a deep, dangerous laugh from his throat. "Then why don't you show me you split your legs?"

Olive's private life is clean, but she's heard a lot that a lot girls in high-class chubs, of rich men pic throw piles of money on those girls, and let them try their best

The wider the girls spread their legs, the more they can satisfy the corrupt desires of those men.

Olive stared blankly at the man in front of her, and suddenly realized that this man had never played with wainen, but he knew how to joke with them.

She suddenly remembered an article she had read in a magazine, which commented that a man of 30 years old really grew up. He must act only have enough money and power, but also have the eyes that can see through women.

This type of man can be called the most wonderful, able to satisfy all women's fantasies about men. Olive can't deny that she really loves this kind of man, but under his elegant and luxurious appearance, she can vividly interpret his evil spirit.

But what does he mean now?

Olive suddenly understood what he thought of her. Did he... love her?

Her slender eyelashes trembled, and she looked at him suspiciously.

Elvis also felt he had said too much. He still couldn't accept the fact that he was seduced by a maid.

He quickly let go of Olive.

Olive held his injured right arm, meaning she would bandage him up!

They returned to the room. Elvis sat on the side of the bed, Olive stood in front of him. She bent down to take off his bloody black shirt, and then used a cotton swab soaked in alcohol to wipe his wound.

Seeing this terrible wound, Olive's heart still trembled. This is the wound he suffered to save her.

“Are you hurt?” she asked.

Elvis handsome face hidden in the dim yellow light was expressionless, he faintly hummed:  
“Yes.”

He said it hurt.

Olive pursed her red mouth and blew into his wound.

So childish.

Elvis looked at her, remembering that day in the mansion room, her little hands touching on his back were so tender and pitiful, she even boasted to him.

There was a bit of tenderness in Elvis’ long, narrow eyes. He was moved. He drew his long, proud

The Substitute Bride Bored By My Billionaire Husband

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legs together, clamping her between his legs.

He...

Olive quickly used her small hand to grab the shirt on his shoulder to keep herself from falling, but now she was caught by him between his legs. He was sitting and she was standing, their breaths beginning to merge.

Elvis looked at her, then slowly covered her mouth and nose with his large hand, leaving only her clear pupils.

Her clear eyes were really beautiful and attractive, giving him a very familiar feeling.

Now instead of looking at her face, just looking at these eyes, Elvis felt his heart skip a beat.

“Who are you?” Elvis asked in his deep voice.

Olive’s heart skipped a beat, her speculation seemed to have been confirmed. He... was in love with her. At least, she was special to him.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t be jealous.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have fought for her.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t show such embarrassment in front of her.

Olive’s heart was so soft that she bet everything on him. Even though she hadn’t won yet, he had pleased her at this moment.

Olive lowered her head and quickly kissed his thin lips.

Elvis’s pupils constricted. She kissed him!

Even if it’s just a shallow kiss, her lips were soft, with the feminine scent he liked.

Elvis grabbed her slim waist and pulled her onto his lap.

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Chapter 638 Push him down

Now that Olive sat down on his lap, she lifted her bright eyes to look at him.

Elvis stretched out his large hand, his long slender fingers slipped into her long hair.

Then he slowly lowered his head, his thin lips falling to her eyes.

He kissed her eyes, over and over again.

Olive wrapped her arms around his tight waist and kissed him, the dim light illuminating the two of them, making them intimate and attached.

A moment later, Elvis’ thin lips moved down, slowly threatening her red lips.

They were getting closer and closer, and they were about to touch each other.

But at this moment, Elvis suddenly opened his eyes, seemingly awake, reaching out to push Olive off his chest.

Olive got to her feet, and Elvis strode to the window, one hand on his hip, struggling and

confused, "We can't. You can go."

He let her go.

In fact, Olive could understand him. He had fallen for Clara's charm and still hadn't recognized her. He didn't want to betray her.

So now he'll feel guilty for being attracted to her, which is unacceptable to him, and he doesn't want to get past this last step.

He is the one suffering the most right now.

Olive glanced at him, then turned to leave.

Now only Elvis is left in the room. He feels he should shut up and think about what he is doing.

He loves Olive, but why does he have such strong feelings for a servant?

At this moment, "click", the room door opened again, someone entered.

Elvis didn't turn around, just pursed his thin lips, "Didn't I let you go? Why are you coming back?"

The person behind didn't speak but walked over, very quickly, two small hands wrapped around his strong waist, the soft body of the woman pressed against him from behind. Elvis closed his eyes, his protruding throat rolling up and down. He is an ordinary man who has physical needs. He hadn't touched a woman since leaving Imperial.

The two times he encountered that little maid, he felt a very strong desire in his body.

Just now, he really wanted to kiss her, and really wanted to push her down on the bed....

Elvis closed his handsome eyes, feeling his throat burn like fire. At this time, the small hand on his waist slowly rose up, ready to stir the fire.

Elvis quickly grabbed that small hand. He wanted to forcefully pull the person behind him into his lap. He didn't want to suppress himself anymore. He should admit he had no resistance against that little maid.

But a second later, he suddenly opened his eyes, because this little hand wasn't right!

Elvis immediately turned around, and he saw Olive's beautiful little face.

Clara walked over, looked at Elvis with a mischievous wink, and subtly called out, "Mr. Augustine. The lust in Elvis' eyes instantly dissipated. He regained his sanity and asked her, "Why are you

The Sultan's line heard by My Tallionaire Blustand

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here?"

"I came to see you. Just seeing you injured, I was very worried."

Elvis looked at this beautiful little face. It was his favorite little face, but he felt that something was missing. A second ago, he was still lustful, but now he is no longer lustful. He's been paying attention to this issue for a long time. His body didn't react to the woman in front of him.

It is said that the body's response is the most natural and true.

Elvis reached out and pushed Clara away, his handsome eyes were cold and indifferent. He said, "I'm okay. You can go out first."

Clara felt like she was splashed with cold water and the smile on her lips froze. Just now in the hall, this man fought for Olive's sake, and now he coldly pushed her away.

What was he going to do?

Clara hurriedly snorted, "Elvis, let's break up!"

Elvis turned his head, looked at Clara, and reprimanded in a deep voice: “What are you messing about?”

“Am I messing around? Elvis, look what you’ve been doing lately. You’ve been attracted to the little maid beside me. You fought for her just now, but you didn’t have the patience for me, and all you did was cold and perfunctory. Let’s break up. You can go find that little maid!”

Elvis also noticed a change in his mood. He didn’t want to get involved with the woman in front of him more and more. He frowned his heroic eyebrows, Seeing that he still hadn’t come to comfort her, Clara was a bit stuck. She wouldn’t break up with him.

But she felt his heart was gone, taken by Olive. This feeling of loss of control made Clara feel very uncomfortable.

Clara took the initiative to go over, hug Elvis’s strong waist, and say, “President Augustine, you weren’t like this before. It’s because... we haven’t been together for a long time. Tonight, I will sleep with you, okay?”

Clara got a little impatient. She felt she had to get this done.

Elvis endured it for a while before he didn’t push the woman in his lap away. After all, this is the woman he loves deeply. He told himself so many times.

At this time, Clara reached out and pushed, the two of them rolled onto the soft big bed, Clara reached out and removed the black belt around Elvis’ muscular waist.

But before she took it off, the next second, her hand was gripped by a large hand.

Clara hurriedly looked up at him, “President Augustine, what’s wrong? Don’t you love me?”

Clara moved, and the love bell instantly made a bewitching sound.

Elvis narrowed his handsome eyes, then released her.

This is her chance!

Clara was overjoyed, hastily untied Elvis’s belt.

But soon, she froze.

Clara’s hand slid along his muscular chest. Her gaze landed on the lower part of his waist, where his big boy was sleeping softly.

He didn’t respond.

He had no physiological needs.

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Clara startled, her small face pale, looking at Elvis. She asked, “Mr. Augustine, what’s wrong with. you?”

Elvis pursed his thin lips in a cold arc, got up from the bed, stretched his long legs, and walked over to the window sill.

He took out a cigar and placed it on his thin lips, his tall body slightly stooped, his hands clasped together to light the fire.

With the red flame burning between his long slender fingers, he frowned and began to swallow his troubled thoughts.

Clara stood in the back looking at the handsome back of the man. The cold night wind blew the black shirt on his body, his body merged with the night outside, the fog covered him, like an arrogant emperor.

She deeply loved this man.



Just now, she thought that the opportunity had come, and she was extremely happy.  
She didn't know that he had given her a blow to the head.  
His body didn't react, how could she do that? How can she became his queen?  
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