

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 671

Chapter 671: Dancing Together with Him

No one responded below.

The person who had received the lucky number tag 19 failed to step forward. What's going on?

Whispers began filling the room,

"Who got number 19? This is the honor of dancing the first dance with Mr. Augustine. It's strange that no one is coming forward."

"Quickly check your number tags again, widen your eyes and look carefully!"

"Mr. Augustine, release number 19, let me take it!"

The entire party hall started to buzz, with everyone searching for the person with number 19.

Olive was still enjoying her dessert when two noble ladies beside her whispered, "I'm not number 19, are you?"

"Neither am I."

One of the noble ladies nudged Olive and said, "Where's your number tag? Hurry up and check if you got number 19!"

When Olive entered the hall earlier, she did pick up a number tag, but she didn't take it out. She assumed that Clara had been chosen this time.

Now, with no one stepping forward at the annual party, it appeared that no one had number 19. So where had it gone?

Olive retrieved her number tag, looked down, and froze.

Number 19!

She never expected to actually receive the legendary lucky number tag. Number 19.

What's going on?

The two noble ladies beside her exclaimed when they saw Olive holding number 19, "Number 19! Number 19 is here!"

"Swish," everyone's gaze gathered, falling on Olive.

Clara had suffered a major embarrassment tonight and was feeling very resentful. She wanted to see who had gotten number 19.

Now that the person had emerged, it was... Olive!

Clara's mouth fell open in disbelief. How was this possible? Olive?"

Clara's face turned as pale as paper, and she swayed unsteadily.

How was this possible?

In recent days, Elvis hadn't been in contact with Olive. He had been busy with Clara instead. He probably had forgotten about Olive.

But how could Olive have coincidentally received number 19 if it wasn't arranged?

“Number 19 is here,” one of the noble ladies pointed toward the stage where Elvis and his personal secretary were.

Olive herself was shocked as well. She stood in place, motionless.

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She hadn't chosen the number tag herself; a staff member had given it to her. Was this really luck, or was it deliberate?

Elvis stood tall and handsome on the stage. His profound narrow eyes fell on Olive's face, then he slowly extended his large hand and lifted his thin lips, “Come,”

Come.

Just two simple words, but with an overbearing dominance.

Perhaps due to Elvis's formidable presence, the previously noisy party hall fell silent instantly. Olive looked at Elvis under the dazzling lights, holding her breath. She didn't know if it was the attention of the crowd or his intense gaze, but her heartbeat noticeably quickened.

Thump, thump, thump.

It sounded as if her heart was about to burst from her chest.

His exquisite features and contours seemed even more noble and charming under the lights. Olive might have been mistaken, but she thought she detected a hint of tenderness in his narrow eyes. Olive took a step, walking up to the stage one step at a time until she stood in front of him.

Their eyes met, and Elvis, the gentleman, bowed slightly. “May I have this dance?”

Olive's earlobes turned slightly red as she nodded, extending her small hand to him.

Elvis took her delicate hand in his large palm, leading her onto the dance floor.

Beautiful music filled the hall as Elvis held Olive's slender, fragrant shoulders with one hand and intertwined his fingers with her delicate fingertips with the other.

The onlookers in the banquet hall were envious as they watched the graceful dance of the pair in the center.

Although Olive's face wasn't extraordinarily striking, her figure was graceful and charming, exuding an otherworldly aura like a descending fairy.

Elvis stood tall and noble, the most dazzling figure of the night. Dancing with Olive, their scene was as beautiful as a sand painting.

Clara gazed at the dancing couple, her face displaying a mix of dumbfoundedness and disbelief.

No, this wasn't how things were supposed to unfold. Was this a surprise? No, this was a shock!

What was happening?

Watching Olive on the dance floor, Clara, whose bloodline was rooted in the noble lineage of the Visionary Ancient Country, could see her confidence and elegance in every move. She danced gracefully and charmingly, perfectly matching Elvis's every step and rhythm.

Clara had practiced dancing hard for today, thinking she could shine and attract everyone's attention, making Olive and the other noble ladies envious. But in the end, she had become a laughingstock!

Clara felt like she was about to burst with frustration!

On the dance floor, Olive began to feel Clara's envious and jealous gaze. She raised her clear, cutting gaze and looked at Elvis, "Did you do this on purpose?"

Elvis's cool gaze met her dark and clear eyes. He pursed his thin lips slightly, forming a mocking curve, "Did I save you? Disappointed, aren't you?"

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Elvis, if you have something to say, just say it directly. Why use such a sarcastic tone?" Olive furrowed her brows.

In his heart, Elvis let out a cold snort. The mere thought of the phone call she had made to Derrick at the Nine Ling Prince's Mansion caused a surge of gloomy resentment to fill his broad chest.

In her moment of crisis, she thought of another man!

"I've said it before. I have a bad temper, I'm domineering and lustful. You didn't think I was bad before. How have I changed now? It seems love really can fade away!"

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Score 9.2

tycoon with one hand covering the sky. "Husband, aren't you dying soon?"

"What?" He looked like he was going to eat her. "It seems that I should let you know the real me." He reached his hands to her thighs.

Chapter 672: Tonight I Want to Do Something Naughty

He was saying something incoherent and nonsensical, causing Olive to furrow

her delicate eyebrows further.

At this moment, a dance had ended, and Elvis released her, not saying a word to her. He turned around and left directly.

Olive stood in place, watching his tall and upright figure as confusion deepened within her. What was going on with him?

She had many questions she wanted to ask him, but faced with his uncooperative attitude, what options did she have?

No, she had to win him over.

But how could she win him over?

Olive was a bit perplexed. She quickly took out her phone and sent a Facebook message to North: "North, what should I do when a man is angry?"

Ding – North's reply came: "Mr. Augustine is angry? Then try... quarreling at the head of the bed and making up at the end."

Quarrel at the head of the bed... and make up at the end?

Perfect, North was truly knowledgeable!

Olive's small face turned red. She quickly hid her phone, afraid that someone might see this message. It was too embarrassing.

However, dealing with Elvis, that lustful man, this move should be foolproof. He should like it very much.

Olive wrestled with intense inner turmoil. Should she attempt it or not? If she did, embarrassment would ensue, if she didn't, she might fail to calm him.

Well, maybe a drink for courage?

Olive headed to the food area. She liked drinking, but her tolerance wasn't great. Even a sip of alcohol could make her tipsy. This time, she had two glasses of wine. Tonight, she had to win over Elvis!

In the corridor, Olive didn't find Elvis, but she encountered his personal secretary. "Hello, excuse me, where is Mr. Augustine now?"

Upon seeing Olive, the personal secretary's attitude became extremely respectful. "President Augustine is in a meeting right now. If you're looking for him, you can wait in his office for a moment."

"Alright, thank you." Olive entered the president's office and started waiting for Elvis.

But she waited and waited, yet he still didn't return. The effects of the two glasses of wine she had earlier started taking hold. Olive felt her head growing hazy.

She was truly drunk now.

Then, a series of steady and robust footsteps approached from outside the door. Someone was approaching.

Olive quickly looked up and saw the door of the president's office pushed open. Elvis's tall and

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Chapter 672: Tonight I Want to Do Something Naughty
dignified figure entered her view.

He had finally returned.

Olive's eyes brightened, and she immediately rushed over, extending her delicate arms and throwing herself into the man's embrace. She tightly wrapped her arms around his strong waist.

She buried her reddened face deeply into his chest, nuzzling against him like a little kitten. Her lips were stained with a slightly tipsy murmuring, "Elvis, hug..... hug~"

The high-level executives of the Augustine family near the door instantly froze, their expressions petrified. What... what was happening?

Olive was drunk. What she didn't know was that Elvis wasn't alone. Behind him was a group of high-level executives of the Augustine Corporation, all wearing blue badges. The meeting hadn't even ended yet.

She rushed over before everyone had even entered the room, threw herself into Elvis's arms, and asked to be hugged.

Later, when Olive regained her sobriety, she repeatedly wished she could bury herself in a hole. These high-level executives were all frozen outside the door, their mouths gaping in shock. Who was this woman? She was being too audacious. She dared to be so frivolous with their president. Security, where were the security guards? They should kick this woman out!

The manager couldn't tolerate it any longer. This woman was obviously seeking attention! "Ahem, President, should we continue the meeting?"

However, as soon as the manager's words fell a cold and displeased gaze landed on his face. He looked up to see Elvis, and the man's sharp and narrowed eyes fixed him with a faint warning. The implication seemed to be that he could easily kick him out as well!

The manager's scalp tingled, "..."

Why did he suddenly feel like a dog meddling with rat's business?

When Olive had thrown herself at Elvis, he had quickly reached out with his strong arms and embraced her delicate waist, ensuring she wouldn't stumble. Now that she was clinging to him, he used his large hands to gently stroke her hair, asking in a low voice, "What's wrong?"

"My... head is spinning.

"

Elvis lifted her up slightly, carrying her in his arms with a few strong strides. He walked to his desk and placed her on it, ensuring her safety.

He placed both his large hands on the desk, his tall and dignified figure pressing down, leaning closer to her. He stared at her as she blushed, "Did you drink alcohol?"

He had already smelled the faint scent of alcohol on her.

"Yes, I had a little."

"You shouldn't drink alcohol. Why did you still drink?"

Sitting on the desk, Olive swung her slender and fair legs in the air, inadvertently kicking Elvis's sharply tailored black trousers. She lifted her slightly tipsy gaze to look at him and suddenly felt embarrassed. She pouted her red lips, mustering the courage to speak, "Because... because tonight, I want to do something naughty..."

Elvis had just come down from the meeting, holding a file in one hand and dressed in a manually tailored black suit that exuded an air of cold elitism. However, at this moment, he was firmly

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Chapter 672: Tonight I Want to Do Something Naughty

holding the delicate girl, sitting her on his office desk, and pressing her into his embrace in a manner that seemed to tolerate a forbidden indulgence.

"What kind of naughty thing do you want to do?" Elvis's thin lips curved slightly.

"Do... do..." Olive bit her red lips with her pearly teeth, finding it difficult to speak. She raised her arms, embracing Elvis's neck and pulling him down. Then, she whispered in a slightly tipsy voice, "Do something... naughty with you. Do you want to... do it?"

Even though Olive spoke softly, the high-level executives near the door still heard her. They sucked in a collective breath, their eyes widening in astonishment.

The personal secretary couldn't bear to watch anymore. These two were clearly teasing them, "Ahem, President, should we continue the meeting?" Elvis didn't turn around. His tall figure shielded the girl in his arms, preventing anyone from seeing her playful demeanor. He lifted his thin lips, "Adjourn the meeting,

"Yes, President."

The personal secretary decisively closed the door to the president's office with a loud bang, cutting off everyone's line of sight.

The high-level executives were left dumbfounded. They had no idea when their typically restrained President Augustine had fallen for a woman and was indulging her like this!

Inside the president's office.

Hearing Olive's words about wanting to do something naughty, Elvis's eyebrows twitched with a trace of mature and devilish charm in his long, narrow eyes. "Do you really want to do something naughty?"

"Yes"

Olive looked at his impeccably handsome face, then brought her red lips close

to her, wanting to kiss him.

But they didn't because Elvis avoided her.

What's going on?

Why not give me a kiss?

Olive wrapped her arms around his neck and attempted to kiss him again, but Elvis evaded her.

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Score 9.2

Chapter 673: Levi Is Your Son!

He had always been the one to take the initiative between them. This time, she had taken the unprecedented step of being so forward, yet he had actually avoided her and kept her from getting

close.

Olive felt embarrassed!

She clenched her fist and gave him a hard punch, "Elvis, what are you doing? Why won't you let me kiss you? I want to kiss you"

Elvis blinked his handsome eyes and used his large hand to gently push her soft waist, trying to maintain some distance. With her clinging so weakly to him, he was exerting his utmost self—**control to** restrain his impulses.

Her drunken appearance resembled that of a little cat, adorably cute and a bit willful. He hadn't let her kiss him, but she had managed to plant a kiss on his face.

His Adam's apple bobbed up and down as he observed her flushed face. "Olive, are you trying to get yourself drunk to **do** something naughty with me?"

Elvis was on the verge of laughter. When they were in the Royal city, she had tried to use aphrodisiacs on him. Now she had gotten herself drunk to offer herself to him. She was continuously coming up with ways to embarrass him.

Olive was in a daze, “What did you say?”

Little drunkard!

Elvis reached **out** and lifted her horizontally, carrying her towards the bathroom.

The sudden feeling of weightlessness made Olive tightly wrap her arms around his neck. “Where are you taking me?”

“To take **a** bath.”

“Ah, a bath?” Olive quickly revealed a shy smile. “**Elvis**, you’re so naughty. You actually want to take a bath with me.”

As she spoke, Olive smiled foolishly, “Well then, I can help you scrub your back-”

She blinked her long, feathery eyelashes, looking at him with a mischievous expression

Elvis felt like there were hot coals swirling in his throat. He quickly entered the bathroom in the rest area and then extended his hand, tossing **her**,

With a thud, Olive was forcefully thrown into the large bathtub, immediately immersed in the cold.

water.

Ah!

Olive’s drunkenness diminished instantly. She frantically paddled around in the tub with her hands and feet for **a** while, and it took her a moment to resurface.

Her damp, jet-black hair clung to her face, with water continuously dripping down. Gasping heavily. Olive raised **her** head and looked at Elvis with a mixture **of** shock and anger. “Elvis, have you gone crazy?”

At this moment, Elvis stood tall and upright by the bathtub. The cold water had already wet his trouser legs, but he didn't mind. He looked down at the nearly furlous Olive. "Are you sober **now**?"

What... What?

Chapter **63**: Levi Is Your Son!

Did he throw her into cold water just to sober her up?

d water just to sober her

There were **countless** ways to sober someone up, why did he choose such a rough method?

"Elvis, you're really... despicable!" Olive clenched her fist and complained.

Elvis gazed at her water-splattered face without displaying any regret. "I don't like wasting time on a drunkard. It's better if you stay sober before speaking or doing anything."

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'...?' Olive's determination for victory tonight had been strong. She even drank to boost her courage

to conquer him. But now, she had failed miserably. She had stolen a chicken only to lose the rice.

Olive's mood plummeted. She felt very **cold**, so she pitifully extended her slender arm and looked at him, "I'm so cold, can you carry me out?"

Elvis took a large towel and wrapped her up in it, then lifted her horizontally.

Olive raised her small hand and touched his handsome face with her delicate fingers, gently caressing it. "Elvis, am I not pretty anymore? Is **that why** you don't like **me**?"

Elvis looked at her. Her face might not be as beautiful as before, but she hadn't changed much in other aspects. She still attracted him just as much, which was why he had recognized her.

Now she looked at him pitifully, her long, feathery eyelashes still glistening with **water** droplets, trembling slightly. She was truly charming.

Elvis's Adam's apple bobbed up and down. "Why are you asking this?"

"Isn't it true? Mr. Augustine used to be so... lustful, but now you're not! Hmph, Mr. Augustine really likes beautiful women, **the** more beautiful the better. You're such a shallow, smelly man!" Olive complained.

Elvis slowly curved his thin lips. He admitted to all of this. He liked her beauty and all the alluring, delicate colors about her.

At this moment, Olive's clear and bright pupils seemed a bit tipsy. She looked at Elvis with a dreamy **gaze**. "Mr. Augustine, do you really not want to do something naughty with me? L.."

Thud! Olive was once again thrown into the cold water.

When Olive was pulled out of the water, she **was** completely exhausted. She **was** weak all over, and Elvis gently **laid her** on the **large** bed. She turned over and snuggled **into** the soft blanket, seeking the most comfortable position **to** sleep.

Elvis observed her. She had curled her delicate body into a small ball, evidently influenced by his actions. She was seeking warmth under the covers.

Elvis covered her with the blanket and then gently kissed her forehead.

At this moment, Olive murmured something in her sleep, "Mr. Augustine... Mr. Augustine..."

Elvis stiffened. She was calling his name in her sleep.

She was indeed calling **his** name in her sleep.

If it wasn't because of strong affection, why would she be calling his name?

But she had fallen in love with Derrick, right?

Three years ago, she gave birth to Derrick's child and then left him. Three years later, at the **critical** moment, all she thought about was Derrick.

Elvis admitted that he was deeply jealous, **almost** going crazy with jealousy. Now, she was calling his name in her sleep, confusing him once **again**. She was always like this, casually dropping a pebble

into his heart lake, causing turbulent waves on his side while everything remained calm on hers. What was she really thinking?

Elvis truly wished he could delve into her heart and get a good look, to discern who she truly loved. "Olive, what should I do with you? I can't bear to hit you, scold you, or discard you. You're always like this, **using** my affection for you to playfully torment me."

In her dream, Olive seemed to hear his voice. His voice made her feel safe. She moved slightly, shifting like a little kitten to his side.

"Mr. Augustine... Levi... Levi is your... son..." Olive mumbled in her sleep.

What?

Elvis froze, his deep pupils contracting suddenly, and his ears seemed to explode.

Levi... Levi is your son!

The words reverberated in Elvis's ears. It started with a single voice, then countless voices echoed the same words, until the whole world seemed to be telling him that Levi was his son!

"Olive, what are you saying? What did you just say? Say it again!" Elvis **grasped** her smooth shoulder and shook her vigorously.

Chapter 674: Your Mommy Gave Birth to Triplets

Olive was sleeping, and as Elvis shook her like this, she pouted her red lips in displeasure,

"Hmm, go away, don't disturb my sleep!"

"Olive, how can you still have the mood to sleep at this time? Get up quickly and explain clearly to me, what do you mean by Levi being my son?" Elvis felt like he was going crazy. He had never thought of it, never dared to entertain the thought.

"Levi..." Olive was still murmuring, "Levi, you need to take care of... Ivy, oh,

you, as her big brother, should take care of little sister..”

Ivy?

Elvis suddenly remembered the little soft and cute dumpling he had encountered at the airport that day, a porcelain-like little girl. She was a mini version of Olive, and her presence had melted his heart.

He knew that Ivy was Levi’s sister; they were fraternal twins.

Ivy, Levi, and his son, Nathan, were all the same age, three years old. Could it be...

In an instant, Elvis thought of a possibility. The profound pupils of his eyes surged with emotions. He realized that he might have been living in a scam all along!

Tonight, he had discovered a shocking secret!

Little Nathan was brought back to the villa. “Young Master, Master is waiting for you in the study.”

“I know.” Little Nathan went upstairs and pushed open the door to the study.

It was already late at night, and the lights of the world outside were immersed in slumber. Yet, the study was brightly lit. Elvis hadn’t slept; he sat on the office chair, his slender fingers holding a cigarette, releasing wisps of smoke.

The ashtray was already filled with cigarette butts. Clearly, Elvis had been smoking here for a long time, and the room was filled with the choking smell of smoke.

Little Nathan approached and calmly opened a window, allowing the fresh air from outside to flow in. He then looked at Elvis, “Daddy, what’s wrong with you?”

Little Nathan had been urgently brought back because he had received an order from Elvis.

For three years, father and son had relied on each other for survival. It was the first time little Nathan had seen his father like this -so deep and desolate, it was chilling.

Amidst the smoke, Elvis furrowed his brows into a tight expression. He knocked the cigarette in the ashtray and began to speak in a low voice, “Right now, I need you to track down Levi. Find him as fast as you can and let me see him.”

“This Levi is a top-notch computer hacker. I’ve had a few clashes with him, and he’s clever, capable of tracing back, which will take some time to find him.” Little Nathan objectively explained.

At this moment, Elvis took out a photo and pushed it in front of little Nathan. Little Nathan lowered his head and looked at it; his bright eyes lit up. The photo showed Ivy, her delicate face resembling Olive’s, just like a small and adorable dumpling.

Perhaps due to their close bond, little Nathan had almost confirmed in his heart that this was Mommy's daughter, "Daddy, what does this mean? Could it be that Mommy didn't just give birth to

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Levi, but also to a little sister? Mommy had twins?"

"Heh," Elvis took a drag of his cigarette with a trace of smoke curling from his lips. He glanced at little Nathan, "Why don't you say that Mommy gave birth to... triplets?"

Triplets?

Elvis and little Nathan were both highly intelligent geniuses, and they never needed much explanation in their conversations. Hearing the word "triplets," a flicker of understanding flashed through little Nathan's bright eyes.

"Daddy, this joke isn't funny at all!"

Elvis withdrew his gaze, his voice void of amusement, "Indeed, it's not funny." Father and son fell silent, and the atmosphere in the study became oppressive and stifling.

After a while, Elvis spoke in a low voice, "You just need to help me keep Levi occupied, make sure he's too busy to deal with me."

"Daddy, are you going to capture this little sister?" Little Nathan quickly understood Elvis's intention. Elvis nodded. "That's right. Once we capture Ivy, Levi will naturally show up. That's when the truth will come to light."

Little Nathan agreed, and father and son reached an agreement, "Understood."

Ivy was now attending kindergarten. With her high looks and adorable appearance, she was a little beauty. Since her arrival, she had become a star in the kindergarten, and everyone liked her a lot. However, an unexpected incident occurred today.

A pretty little girl stood with her hands on her hips, pointing at the delicate Ivy and scolded, "I've never seen your daddy come to pick you up. Are you sure you even have a daddy? My mommy told me that kids without daddies are illegitimate children, and nobody likes illegitimate children." The girl scolding Ivy was named Sophia. Before Ivy arrived at the kindergarten, Sophia was the most popular little princess. But Ivy's arrival quickly took away her limelight, making her a supporting character instead.

Moreover, Sophia's daddy had come to pick her up from school once. He happened to run into Olive, whose stunning appearance left him amazed. Since then, Sophia's daddy had become infatuated with Olive, coming to pick up Sophia every day just to catch a glimpse of her.

With comparison comes jealousy. Sophia's daddy began to despise Sophia's mommy, claiming she was plain and neglecting her appearance, causing

embarrassment whenever they went out. Sophia had witnessed her mommy crying in secret several times.

Sophia strongly disliked Ivy and her mommy. She believed Ivy not only stole her spotlight but also ruined her daddy's affection for her mommy. Her mommy had said that women like Ivy's mommy were seductive vixens, specialized in seducing other people's husbands.

Sophia had also noticed that Ivy's daddy had never come to pick her up. She had heard that Ivy's mommy wasn't even married, she was a single mother. Therefore, Ivy was just an illegitimate child, a child her mommy took out to seduce men every day.

"Ivy, I heard you don't have a daddy, hahn, you're so pitiful. But I guess your mommy doesn't just have one, right? She probably has many uncles. Those uncles are her lovers, and your mommy changes daddies every day!"

Ivy had a gentle personality and had been carefully protected since her childhood. She had never

been verbally attacked in such a harsh manner before, especially with words so hurtful, attacking her beloved mommy.

Her delicate little face turned somber, and she stepped forward, staring angrily at Sophia, "I have a daddy, and my mommy is not a seductive vixen!"

Sophia immediately pushed Ivy.

Ivy wasn't someone to be trifled with; she immediately got into a scuffle with Sophia.

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Score 9.2

Chapter 675 He Has A Daughter!

Ivy and Sophia actually got into a fight, and the other kids in the kindergarten were scared.

Sophia attacked mercilessly and cruelly. She had long been jealous of Ivy's prettier face, so her long nails purposely scratched Ivy's face.

Although Ivy is a small and soft girl, her fighting strength hasn't been lost at all. Seeing Sophia about to scratch her face, she quickly dodged, even grabbing Sophia's hair.

Sophia struggled vigorously, accidentally tripping, her forehead hitting the corner of the table.

Sophia was injured, a patch of skin was cut on her forehead, and blood flowed out.

Blood!

“Ah!”

Sophia was so scared that she burst into tears.

Now it's time to end school. Sophia's mother just came to pick her up. Hearing her cry, her mother rushed over.

“Sophia, what's wrong? Why are you bleeding?” Sophia's mother hugged Sophia in her arms and worriedly asked.

“Mom, Ivy hit me!” Sophia immediately exclaimed.

Sophia's mother looked at Ivy. Ivy's pretty face was much prettier than her daughter's. She is so beautiful now. Thinking of her husband's obsession with Ivy's mother, Sophia's mother was suddenly extremely angry.

“Ivy, why did you hit my daughter?”

Compared to Sophia's embarrassment, Ivy was still very calm. She is very smart, not letting Sophia scratch her. She replied, “Sophia's mother, Sophia hit me first. I didn't break her forehead but she did it herself.”

“You lied! It was you who pushed me so I got hit on the forehead!” Sophia opened her eyes wide and lied.

Of course, Sophia's mother believed in her daughter. When Ivy's mother wasn't there, she reached out and pushed Ivy angrily.

Ivy didn't have time to prepare, she was suddenly pushed to the ground.

The skin on her young and white palm was scratched, and bright red blood flowed from the wound.

It's hurt.

But Ivy took the pain and didn't cry like Sophia.

Ivy crawled up from the ground, her beautiful clear eyes coldly looking at Sophia and her mother.

Sophia's mother saw that Ivy was so young but had courage, her face turned pale and she angrily said: “As a young child, you beat people, lied, and had no education. Is that what your mother taught you?”

“I think your mother doesn't have time to teach you. She hangs out with men all day, how can she have time to teach you? You hurt my daughter, what should I do now? Hurry up and apologize to my daughter!”

Sophia's mother didn't know who Olive was. Although Sophia's family was a wealthy business family, they weren't qualified to come into contact with royalty and nobility. She thought that Sophia

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was easily bullied. Anyway, she had no one to back her up to do whatever she wanted.

Come to think of it, Sophia's mother was even more bitter and mean, as if she wanted to vent all the anger she received from her husband on Ivy. She shouted, "Apologize quickly! If you don't apologize, I'll let you out of this kindergarten!"

This kindergarten is a star-rated kindergarten in Greenland and enrollment is limited.

Hearing Sophia's mother's threat, a cold smile appeared on Ivy's pearly pink face, her young voice sounded powerful: "Sophia's mother, who beat and lied is your daughter. Instead of talking to me about teaching, you should spend more time educating your daughter well. I know this is a bit embarrassing for you. After all, you don't even have a mother's education!"

Sophia's mother looked at Ivy in shock. How could she have thought that small and ruddy Ivy had such a sharp tongue?

She exclaimed, "You!"

"Also, I won't apologize to you. Not only do I not apologize, but I also want you to apologize to my mom immediately! If you don't apologize, you must bear the consequences!"

Ivy looked like "You messed with the wrong person" and she was very aggressive.

Both Sophia and her mother were frightened for a moment.

At this time, Aunt Cora went to meet Ivy. She asked, "Young lady. Ah, what's wrong?"

Aunt Cora immediately put Ivy behind her. She was the first-class nanny in Visionary and she took care of the little princess Ivy. She has an extraordinary status. At this time, Aunt Cora frowned at Sophia's mother and said, "Madam, may I ask what happened? Our young lady has always been polite. If it weren't for your daughter teasing our young lady first, she wouldn't do anything."

Sophia's mother had just been angry with Ivy and was scolded by the nanny, she immediately became angry. She sneered, her face showing sarcasm:

"Young lady? What kind of lady is she? No father? She has a hussy mother!"

"The hussy mother is you! Your child has a mother but it's like she has no mother!" Ivy replied. She doesn't allow anyone to hadmouth her mother.

When Sophia's mother saw that Ivy still dared to argue, she was so angry that she trembled, "Okay, let's wait. My husband knows the principal of this kindergarten. Now I'm going to call him and tell him to kick you out of here."

Then Sophia's mother took out her cell phone.

"Who will be kicked out of this kindergarten?"

Suddenly, a deep voice came over.

Someone was coming.

Ivy quickly raised her head, and saw that the crowd gathered around had

voluntarily retreated, many strong and orderly black bodyguards ran over, completely surrounded this place, and then a tall handsome figure stepped forward and obscured the view.

Elvis arrived.

Today Elvis wore a hand-crafted black suit, of expensive fabric that had been ironed without a wrinkle, exuding the elegance and dignity of aristocracy.

He walked over, his deep eyes narrowed gently around the onlookers, his powerful aura like an emperor made people want to worship him.

When Ivy saw Elvis, her eyes lit up. It was that handsome uncle. She exclaimed, "Handsome uncle."

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Chapter 675 He Has A Daughter!

Ivy ran to Elvis' lap, happily looking up at him with big eyes, "Hi handsome uncle, do you know me?"

Yes!

Of course, he knows!

This is the second time Elvis has seen Ivy's little Olive-like face. He was still in shock. How much he longed for a daughter. His daughter must be exactly like her mother.

Now Ivy has fulfilled all his fantasies about his daughter.

The important thing is that Ivy misses him too!

Even though Ivy only met him once, she didn't forget him.

At this moment, Elvis saw Ivy's small injured hand. He immediately pursed his thin lips, "Ivy, why did you get hurt? Who did that?"

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 676 My Dad is dead.

"This..." Ivy looked at the wound on her palm, smiled sweetly, and said, "It's okay. Just a small wound. I'm very brave, I won't cry."

Elvis's heart skipped a beat. He knelt down on one knee, gently taking Ivy's soft white hand, "Does it hurt?"

He blew on Ivy's wound, his movements were gentle and careful.

Ivy looked at Elvis. The first time she saw this handsome man at the airport, she wanted him to be her father.

Also, Sophia's mother bullied her for not having a father. If she has a father, he will hug her and pick her up. If she had a father, he would protect her mother from the bad guys who badmouthed her mother.

However, she is very worried. What does she do if this handsome uncle doesn't like her mother or her?

Now the handsome uncle is treating her tenderly. Ivy's eyes lit up. This handsome uncle must like her too.

Ivy hissed, and said in a voice as sweet as milk, "Ouch, it hurts."

Elvis looked at Ivy clearly in pain but still trying to endure, his heart became as soft as water. He stretched out his strong arm, holding Ivy on the ground in one hand: "Ivy, it's okay. In front of me, you can cry."

Really?

Ivy's big eyes quickly were covered by a layer of crystal fog, she jerked her red nose, "Handsome uncle, they scolded me for hitting people!"

Ivy was very brave when alone, but now Elvis came, his tall and straight figure made her want to lean on and coddle, so she hurriedly told him.

Elvis pursed his thin lips, and his cold, deep eyes quickly turned to Sophia's mother. He asked, "Is it you, a shrew, and your kid who bullied Ivy?"

Ever since Elvis appeared, Sophia's mother had glued her eyes to him.

She had never seen such a tall and handsome man except on TV.

He was born handsome, his five senses are sharp, good-looking in every angle as if he is sculpted by heaven, so perfect that makes people's hearts skip a beat.

The most important thing is his aura, strong and fierce, natural and domineering, causing everyone to voluntarily surrender to him.

Hearing Elvis say that, Sophia cried as she pulled her mother's sleeve: "Mom, this person calls you a shrew."

Sophia's mother quickly woke up from her fantasies. She saw that Elvis was extraordinary, dressed simply but elegantly, surely Ivy's mother's man, she was jealous and was about to vomit blood. She asked, "Sir, who are you? Are you the uncle of Ivy? Don't let her mom fool you. As far as I know, her mom has many men. They're all Ivy's uncles and you're just one of them. And what you are holding in your arms is her mom's illegitimate child. She was a pregnant woman without a husband. You

you have a position, why do you raise someone else's child? Don't let them fool you!" "Also, her mom won't let go of even married men. My husband is already mesmerized by her mom.

look like

Chapter 676 My bad is dead

Ivy was very afraid that the handsome uncle would believe this woman and misunderstand her mother, so she immediately stretched out her small hands and wrapped them around his neck, worriedly saying: "Handsome uncle, don't listen to what she's talking. My mom isn't that kind of person. I have a dad, but... it's just, my dad is dead!"

Dead?

Elvis, "..."

His beautiful eyes were covered with a cold layer. He raised his big hand, patted Ivy's head comfortingly, and said, "Ivy doesn't have a dad? I'm her dad!"

What?

Is this man Ivy's father?

Sophia's mother didn't believe it at all. She said, "Uncle, don't be deceived by that temptress. It's okay for a man to have fun with her. That's what my husband is..."

"Huh," Elvis then laughed in a deep voice, "How can my woman notice your husband? You don't deserve to carry her shoes!"

Sophia's mother immediately froze after being humiliated like that.

At this time, someone else came, it was Sophia's father panting and coming over, with a gloomy face. He slapped Sophia's mother, yelling. "What are you doing here? I'm already busy with work but you still trouble me at night?"

"Dad, it was Ivy who hit me first!" said Sophia.

Sophia's mother was slapped in the face, her face was hot and swollen. She clasped her hands and angrily said: "Darling, it's really not your fault this time. It was Ivy who hit you first. Let her apologize. Otherwise, she will be kicked out of this kindergarten. Don't you know the principal here?" "Sophia's mother, are you looking for me?" At this time, Peterson led the kindergarten principal over. Sophia's mother saw the arrival of the backer and was overjoyed, but she pretended to be unjust and said: "Principal, we are all acquaintances, our family also donated a lot of things to the kindergarten. This time, you absolutely must claim justice for us. We can't let Ivy beat the kids here anymore."

The principal looked at Sophia's mother, breaking into a cold sweat. She was ridiculously stupid. He looked at Elvis warily and said, "Sophia's mother, I just went to the surveillance room for a check. It is true that your daughter, Sophia, scolded and hit people first, even the wound on her forehead was caused by her. I recommend apologizing to Mr. Augustine. He bought this nursery and now he's the big boss!"

What?

This nursery was bought by that handsome but cruel man?

Sophia's mother froze for a moment.

And, Augustine..... Boss Augustine?

Sophia's mother is also a knowledgeable person, and now who doesn't know Elvis, the number one tycoon in the world? He... who is he?

Sophia's mother's eyes fell on the silver button on Elvis' sleeve, the word "Augustine" on the silver button glittering.

Oh, G od!

Sophia's mother looked at Elvis in disbelief and fear. How could she think she would meet such a

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Chapter 676 My Dad is dead

prominent person?

The illegitimate child she scolded was... Elvis' daughter!

"Sophia's father, if your wife and daughter don't apologize, you won't be able to stay in Greenland anymore." Peterson, who was standing to one side, reminded Sophia's father.

you eat leopard

Sophia's father immediately reached out and pinched Sophia's mother, reprimanding her in a low voice: "You killed us today. Hurry and apologize.

You dare offend Mr. Augustine, did gall bladder? Would you like our whole family to be buried with you?"

Sophia's mother went limp and fell to the ground. She could only drag Sophia to apologize to Ivy.

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 677 DNA Paternity Test

Elvis coldly looked at Sophia's family, saying, "I don't want to see you again.

Don't ever appear in front of me."

After saying that, he hugged Ivy and left.

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Elvis carried Ivy into his Rolls-Royce Phantom luxury car. He took out the medicine box to help her treat the wound on her palm.

Ivy said in her clear voice: "Handsome uncle, thank you for today.

"You're welcome. Ivy, now you can go home with me and play at my house. There are so many interesting things in my house." Elvis said, wanted to take her home.

"Well.." Ivy hesitated. Although she really liked this handsome uncle, she couldn't casually go to other people's houses to play.

"Ivy, your brother, Levi, also came to my house as a guest. Your mom and I are good friends, so you' don't have to worry."

Ivy's eyes lit up. It turned out that the handsome uncle knew her mother. It's so good.

"Is my brother really going there too?"

Elvis nodded: "Of course."

"Okay then, I'll go home with you, handsome uncle." Ivy nodded in agreement.

Elvis put her in the safety seat, fastened her seat belt, then closed the back door to get in the driver's seat. At this time. Aunt Cora rushed to stop him:

"Sir, thank you so much. You can go home but the Little lady can't go with you..."

Elvis looked up at Aunt Cora, his deep magnetic voice interrupted her words:

"I'm Ivy's dad. Why can't I take my daughter home?"

What?

Although Aunt Cora had just heard Elvis say that he was Ivy's father in kindergarten, under the circumstances, she assumed that he had lied to protect Ivy's immature heart.

Now hearing Elvis repeat that Ivy was his daughter in an extremely certain tone, Aunt Cora's ears were ringing.

Could it be... Could the man in front of her really be... the son-in-law?

Elvis got in the car. He stepped on the accelerator and the luxury car sped away.

"Hey, young lady!" Aunt Cora exclaimed. She was afraid that something would happen so she quickly took out her cell phone and dialed a number.

It was Levi.

The melodious cell phone rang for a while. The call was connected, and Levi's voice sounded: "Hello, Auntie Cora."

"Young master, where are you now?"

"I'm in trouble. There's a man following me, and I'm leading him around Greenland."

Young master, it's not good. Something happened. The young lady was taken away by... the

son-in-law!"

Chapter 677 DNA Paternity Test

-Levi quickly fell silent for a few seconds. Without asking, he knew that this "son-in-law" was Elvis. He patted his thigh and said, "Oh no, I'm trapped. It's

luring the tiger away from the mountain!"

"Young master, I don't understand what you're talking about. Please say something human. Will the young lady be in danger now?" Aunt Cora was so anxious.

"Aunt Cora, you don't have to worry about this. Now I'm going to find my sister." Levi replied, hanging up the phone.

In the evening, the villa doorbell rang, the maid opened the gate, and Levi entered.

When Levi entered the living room, Elvis was already sitting on the sofa waiting for him.

"Hello handsome uncle, where's my sister? Levi asked.

Elvis pointed upstairs, "Ivy is playing up there."

Levi nodded, didn't go upstairs, but sat down on the sofa across from Elvis.

An adult and a child form a negotiating situation.

From the very beginning, Elvis liked Levi so much that he wanted to accept him as his son. At this time, he pursed his thin lips: "Levi, why don't you go up there to meet Ivy?"

Levi tilted his head and said, "I'll have more time to spend with her in the future. Handsome uncle, could you invite us over and won't let us go tonight?"

Elvis laughed "Haha". He found himself liking this smart boy more and more.

"Handsome uncle, this time you and your son, Nathan, join forces to invite us inside. Now there's no need to go around. Just say whatever you want."

Elvis raised his heroic eyebrows, replying, "Levi, I want a strand of your hair."

Levi knew he had no choice so he held out his small hand and pulled out a strand of hair and gave it to Elvis.

Elvis put Levi, Ivy, Nathan's hair, and his own hair in a sealed plastic bag, then gave it to Peterson: "Bring it to identification for DNA paternity testing.

We need to know the results as soon as possible."

"Yes sir." Peterson reverently stepped back.

DNA paternity test?

In fact, when Levi pulled that hair out, he knew Elvis wanted to do a paternity DNA test. Looks like his and Ivy's backgrounds have been revealed.

"Levi, is there anything you want to tell me now?" At this time, Elvis looked at Levi and asked.

Levi shook his head: "No, this is between you and my mom. I won't say anything."

As soon as the words finished, a voice as sweet as milk sounded: "Bro, you are here?"

Ivy went downstairs. Seeing Levi, she was so happy, immediately ran over to hug him.

Levi is very fond of this little sister. He asked, "Ivy, are you happy here?"

“Of course, I am. This handsome uncle’s house is so big and there are a lot of toys upstairs.” Ivy now feels strange about everything.

At this point, Elvis stood up, saying, “Dinner is ready, let’s eat together.”

Brother and sister having dinner together, Elvis went into the study.

12:31

The Substitute Bride: Doted by My Dilansire Hood

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At this time, there was a knock on the door and Peterson’s voice came from outside the door: “Young master, the results of the DNA paternity test are available.”

Elvis was looking at the document, holding a pen to sign his name at the bottom of the document. Hearing that, the tip of the pen in his hand suddenly stopped.

“Come in.”

The office door was pushed open, and Peterson walked in with a sealed folder in his hand.

“Young master, here are the results of the DNA paternity test.”

Elvis put down his pen, slowly opened the sealed folder, and took out the results inside.

The results show that the DNA of Elvis, Nathan, Levi, and Ivy completely match. These three are all his blood!

“Young master, the DNA paternity test results show that both Levi and Ivy are your children. They came from the same womb as Little Master Nathan. Back then, Miss Hart gave birth to triplets, and they are your three children.”

Elvis was unresponsive for a long time, his deep pupils looking at the document constricting violently. Although he made up his mind, when he saw the results of the paternity DNA test, he was still extremely shocked.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 678 I don’t understand what love is

He never thought that Olive would be pregnant with triplets, and they were all his children!

How could it be?

Elvis stood up and walked over to the brightly lit floor-to-ceiling windows, pacing a few times with one hand on his hip.

"Young master... Young master, is there something wrong with you?"

Peterson looked at Elvis warily, feeling that his young master was a little... silly as he walked around.

Elvis raised his head, his deep narrow eyes fixed on Peterson's face, "This paternity DNA test can't be wrong, can it?"

"Of course not."

"Levi and Ivy are my children, aren't they?"

"The DNA identification results say so."

"I have two sons and a daughter?"

"Oh yes."

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Elvis felt a little dizzy, his tall straight body swayed twice. The speculation in his heart was finally confirmed but his mind is still blank at the moment.

He always thought that Levi and Ivy were Olive and Derrick Domino's children!

He is extremely interested in this. Just when he thought that Olive had given birth to another man, rage, and bloodlust would burn in his chest, wanting to set the world on fire.

But now, Levi and Ivy are really his children!

No wonder the first time he saw Levi and Ivy, he fell in love, this is probably... blood is thicker than

water.

Elvis's hard chest heaved violently, his pupils constantly constricting. Normally he was at domineering and strong man, but now he looked a bit like a helpless child.

He never thought that besides Nathan, he had two children.

Elvis felt his legs weak, felt like walking on cotton wool like he was dreaming. Everything was so unreal.

Olive actually gave him three children!

Ha.

Haha.

Seeing that Elvis was about to fall, Peterson immediately ran to help him:

"Young master, be careful!" Elvis stood on his own. He took two deep breaths, then laughed, "Haha. That's good. They're all my babies. Olive gave me triplets. I'm the big winner. Who else? I just wanted to ask if there is anyone else!"

." Peterson now realizes how happy his young master is. He is dizzyingly happy. The young master was so happy that he was stupid.

There really was no one left!

Elvis's mind was in a mess now. There was still a lot of work to do. He ordered: "Quickly find someone to redecorate this place. I want more room for

two children. No, it's best to move straight
The Subaquie ride. Dated by My Billionaire Blushand
Chapter 678 I don't understand what love is
away. The villa's no longer suitable. Anyway, I have three children and a large
family. Let's move directly into the manor, where the children's castle is
located for convenience."

"Ivy is a girl. She's my little princess. I want to design her room myself. Only I
don't have a princess dress and princess shoes here..."

Peterson looked at Elvis. His young master was walking around thinking,
wishing to bring the best in the world to his three cute children. It could be
seen that his young master was really happy, madly happy.

After all these years, this was the first time Peterson had seen his master so
happy, and Peterson also smiled.

At this moment, the melodious cell phone ring sounded, it was Elvis' phone.
Who?

Elvis was still building a bright future for three cute children, but suddenly this
phone call interrupted, and he immediately frowned. Who would blindly call
him at this time? Now he just wanted to be alone and happy for a while
without being disturbed!

Elvis took out his phone and looked. It was... Nathan called.

Elvis hit the connect button, "Hello."

Nathan's cold voice quickly came from the other end of the line: "Dad, are the
results of the DNA paternity test available?"

"Yes, Nathan. Now I officially tell you that you are the eldest brother, Levi is
your biological brother, and have a little sister. You are triplets, born from your
mother's womb!

Elvis thought Nathan would be happy because he knew that his son had
mullered over his background. Nathan thinks he was born by a surrogate, while
Levi and Ivy were born by their mother so Nathan had a lot of grudges against
Levi from the beginning. He was jealous of Levi.

Now Elvis had told Nathan about his true identity, but he remained silent and
said nothing.

The smile on the corner of Elvis' lips paused, "Nathan, what's wrong? Aren't
you happy to know you're triplets?"

Seconds later, Nathan's muffled voice said, "Dad, if we're triplets, why
wouldn't Mom want me?" Elvis's heart tightened. He felt like his heart was
suddenly grabbed by a huge hand. That's right, just now he was so happy and
he forgot there were many doubts behind this.

Didn't Olive kill their son three years ago?

The triplets must have been born in Visionary. Why did Olive send her eldest
son Nathan to Now that he thinks about it, his father, Alpha, definitely knows

everything. The nonsense that Nathan was born by a surrogate was told by his father!

side?

What a damn old fox!

“Nathan, a lot happened between your mom and me that year. It can’t be explained clearly in a sentence. You just need to know that your mom loves you”

Elvis has carefully chosen his words. Nathan is a genius with a high IQ, but he’s still a kid anyway. and needs his mother’s love. Elvis doesn’t want his son to get hurt.

“Really? Even though a lot of things happened three years ago, Mom didn’t want to come back to see me, but why didn’t she look back at me three years ago when she left?”

Elvis, “Nathan...”

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Chapter 678 I don’t wulegstand what love is

“Dad, dad, and mom always tell me that you both love me, but I really don’t know what love’ is,” Nathan said and immediately hung up the phone.

Hearing a busy “beep” sound on the other end of the line, Elvis frowned and tried to call Nathan.

But on the other end of the line, a cold, mechanical female voice said, “Sorry, the phone you has been switched off.”

Nathan turned off the phone.

dialed

Elvis was a little worried about his son, so he decided to go to Nathan tomorrow morning and have a nice chat with him.

But talking about what?

Elvis sat in an office chair. The joy and satisfaction just now had disappeared, what remained in his heart was confusion and pain.

Maybe three years ago, she didn’t kill his son, but she tricked him!

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 679 I want Mom, woohoo~

She lied to him!

She lied to him that the child in her womb belonged to Derrick Domino. Now that he thought about it, he saw how easy it was with her amazing medical techniques to change the pregnancy.

Why did she lie to him?

Elvis couldn't forgive her for deceiving him like that. The child is his, no matter what, he has a right to know, but he has known nothing for the past three years!

What he couldn't forgive was that it had been three years since she returned to Visionary. Three years but she never returned.

For the past three years, he couldn't be with Levi and Ivy and watch them grow up. For three years, the children were without their father.

She knew that he and Nathan lived in Imperial. They used to be warm and close lovers, but in October when she gave birth, she let father and son rely on each other. She disappeared from Nathan's life for three years.

Come to think of it, Elvis wished he could find her now, dig out her heart with his own hands to see why this woman could be so cruel!

At this time, there was a knock on the door, and the maid outside the door said: "Sir, there is someone outside who wants to see you

Who was coming?

"Come in."

The maid pushed the door in and respectfully reported: "Sir, there is a woman outside. She said she wanted to see you. She wanted to... pick her children up."

Elvis's eyes flashed. He already knew who it was. Olive was here!

Today he took Levi and Ivy away and didn't block the news. He knew she was bound to come, but she arrived earlier than he had imagined.

Now Elvis doesn't want to see this wicked woman. Just thinking about what she did, he wanted to teach her a lesson and make her suffer.

"No, chase her away!" Elvis said in a deep voice.

"Yes."

Olive is here, and she is currently outside the mansion gate.

She woke up in the presidential suite this morning, remembering nothing. She only remembers that last night she got drunk at Elvis's year-end party and wanted to knock him down, but he threw her into the water to sober up.

Thinking of the stupid things she'd done, Olive wanted to find a hole to hide in.

She then left Augustine's house and returned home, shortly after which she received a phone call from Aunt Cora, saying that Ivy had been picked up by Elvis, and Levi had gone too.

Olive was taken aback. She didn't have time to tell Elvis about Levi and Ivy's background. He always mistakenly thinks that Levi and Ivy are Derrick's children. He wouldn't hurt the two children, would he?

12:21

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Chapter 679 I want one, wocheo-

Olive rushed here, wanting to see Elvis.

At this time, a “clack” sound came, the villa door was opened again, and the maid standing at the door said: “Sorry, our master said he didn’t want to see you, please go out immediately.”

What?

n’t want to s

He didn’t want to see her?

”

Olive immediately frowned and said, ‘I’m not leaving. My two kids are inside. Where’s Elvis? Why doesn’t he meet me?’

“Miss, we are only following orders. Young master doesn’t want to see you, please leave immediately!”

With a bang, the maid closed the villa door.

Olive, ”

”

In the study, Elvis’ tall figure stood in front of the French window. He lowered his eyes and looked down the stairs, in his eyes was Olive’s slender figure.

The door was closed, but she didn’t go, still standing outside waiting.

If she wants to wait, let her wait a while.

At this moment, outside the office door came a soft sob. “Woohoos

Elvis immediately withdrew his thoughts. He was startled because it was Ivy crying.

Elvis quickly got out on his long legs. As soon as he entered the room, he saw the maid holding Ivy comforting: “Little lady, what’s wrong? Don’t cry. You won’t look beautiful if you cry.”

But Ivy was still crying. The little girl clenched her fists and rubbed her eyes, tears streaming down her face.

Elvis said in a deep voice, “Go out.”

“Yes sir.” The maid quickly retreated.

Elvis looked at Ivy. She was out of the shower, wearing a gooseneck yellow two-piece dress, and on her little feet was a little gooseneck yellow sock. Now she is standing and crying, and one of her little socks fell off, revealing her little feet.

Elvis felt Ivy’s cry break his heart. He quickly reached out his strong arms and hugged Ivy, gently

coaxing: “Ivy, why are you crying?”

Ivy’s jade face was drenched in crystal tears. She looked sadly at Elvis, her rosy mouth curled up. The little girl cried, “Mom- I miss Mom- I want Mom- Woohoo

Ivy missed her mother and cried.

Elvis's heart ached. Though he couldn't forgive Olive, these three children love her so much and no one can replace a mother's love,

"Ivy, baby, don't cry. You see, It's late today. Tomorrow morning I'll take you to find your mom, okay?" Elvis reached out his large hand and gently patted Ivy's back.

In fact, Nathan was brought up by him and he wasn't a novice father, but now Ivy was held in his arms as soft as if she had no bones. He was so careful that he didn't dare to use force, for fear of hurting Ivy.

Ivy sadly lay on Elvis' shoulder sobbing, her little nose flushed red, her voice filled with heartbreaking tears, "No I want Mom right now~ Mommy, mommy~"
12:21

The Substitute Bride: Boded by My Hiltoname Husband

Chapter 6791 want Mom, wocheo-

At this time, Levi came in, looked at Elvis, and said: "Handsome uncle, it's no use coaxing her. Mom will sleep with my sister. Even if she's busy, she'll video call her at night."

Elvis looked at his other son, Levi, with the gist of, "No exception tonight?"

Levi shrugged, which meant, "No."

Elvis felt a headache. Now that Olive was at the gate, he had ordered her not to enter, nor let her see the child.

And he's also decided that he wants to take Levi and Ivy with him to raise them, and he wants custody of these two children.

But now plans have changed. He ignored the children's dependence and love for Olive, and probably couldn't force them to separate them from their mother.

Ivy was still crying, he hurried to comfort her but couldn't.

Elvis bent down sadly and picked up a milky yellow gooseneck sock for Ivy to put on "Okay, Ivy, I'll take you to see your mom right now, but you can't cry, okay?"

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 680 Let Mom and Dad sleep together →

Ivy quickly stopped crying, her big, watery eyes looking at Elvis: "Really, handsome uncle? Can I see my mom now?"

"Of course, you can. Now I'll take you," Elvis said, taking Ivy's small hand and

leading her outside.

The father and daughter left. Levi went to the balcony of the room and looked down at the floor. His mother was still standing there.

"Mom, I can only help you get here. Dad personally brought my sister down to meet you. You will have to go alone the rest of the way." He mused.

Outside the mansion, Olive took out her cell phone, wanting to call Elvis.

But at this time, with a "bang" sound, the villa door suddenly opened, and the light inside immediately went out. Olive raised her head. The large and small figures of Elvis and Ivy entered her field of vision.

"Mom-" Ivy called out and immediately ran towards Olive.

Olive reached out her slender arms, caught Ivy, and hugged her. She quickly kissed Ivy's face, asking. "Ivy, do you miss me? I miss you so much."

Ivy happily wrapped her arms around Olive's neck, kissed her mother's face, smiled innocently, and said: "Of course, I miss Mom every day. Just now I cried because I missed you."

Olive saw that Ivy's eyes were really red as if she were crying, she felt pain in her heart and kissed Ivy several times to show her comfort.

Ivy giggled in her mother's arms.

Elvis looked at the mother and daughter. No matter how angry he was with Olive, looking at the two of them, his heart softened.

Only then did Olive raise her clear eyes to Elvis, asking: "Where is Levi? Mr. Augustine, call Levi out. I want to take the two children home."

Olive was also a little angry. Without saying a word, she wanted to take the two children away. Did he know how confused she was as a mother?

Just now he purposely didn't see her and let her wait outside the door, which was really bad. Elvis pursed his thin lips, glancing at Olive with narrowed, hawk-like eyes, "Going home? Which home do you want to go to? Isn't this Levi and Ivy's home?"

Olive's slender eyelashes suddenly trembled. What does he mean by that? Maybe... he already knows the background of Levi and Ivy?

Elvis saw her surprised expression, saying sarcastically: "Olive, you are a liar. How much longer do you want to deceive me?"

Olive's pupils constricted. She knew he really knew about Levi and Ivy's background.

In fact, she didn't intend to hide it from him either. She always wanted to find time to tell him, never expecting him to know in advance.

At this point, Elvis looked at Ivy and said softly, "Ivy, will you sleep at my house tonight?"

Ivy hastily looked at Olive, asking for advice: "Mom, can we sleep here tonight? Uncle is very good to me and my brother. He really likes us."

Chapter 690 Lei Mein and Dad deep ingeiber –

Ivy was still thinking about letting Elvis be her father. Now that her mother is here, of course, she wants to give the two of them a chance, Olive saw the longing in Ivy's eyes, and if Elvis knew about the children's background, she wanted to talk to him too, so she nodded, "Okay, we'll sleep here tonight."

"Great!" Ivy cheered.

Olive carried Ivy upstairs. Levi went back to the bedroom. Olive saw Levi sleeping with Ivy.

Ivy jumped into Olive's chest and whispered, "Mom, how do you feel about the handsome uncle?"

"Ivy, why are you asking such a question?"

"I think the handsome uncle is very nice. Grandma said that then are all judged by their faces. He is very handsome, very tall and his arms are strong. According to Grandma, the handsome uncle is the best. He will definitely protect you. I want him to be my dad. Mom, do you like him?" Ivy asked, looking at Olive questioningly with her wide eyes.

Olive, "..."

She had slept soundly in Visionary for two years. Ivy was raised by her mother, Joyce. The matter of looks was taught to Ivy by her grandmother. But Olive was quite surprised. Ivy and Elvis had only just met but Ivy was already in love with him. and wanted him to be her father.

Olive touched Ivy's hair, saying. "Ivy, I have something to tell you. Actually, that handsome uncle is your dad!"

What?

Ivy opened her mouth in surprise: "Mom, are you telling the truth?"

"Of course, I am." Olive nodded affirmatively.

At this moment, "click", the door was pushed open, and Elvis' tall, straight figure entered. He looked at the mother and daughter who were whispering and asked, "Why aren't you asleep yet? What are you talking about?"

"Handsome uncle, Mom and I are chatting about you. Let me tell you a secret." Ivy mysteriously blinked.

Elvis walked over to the bed and looked at the little girl lovingly, "What secret?"

"It is... Mom said you are my dad!"

Elvis stared at Olive,

Olive didn't expect Ivy to say that so quickly, and she hid it too late, so she could only hug her and tell her, "Ivy go to sleep."

Ivy patted the bed next to her, "Handsome uncle, let's sleep together tonight. You should sleep here." Olive wanted to speak, but by this time, one side of the bed had sunk in, and Elvis was already lying down to sleep. He said, "Ivy,

what should you call me?”

“Dad-” Ivy called happily but a little shyly.

Elvis felt his heart like a lake that had been stoned, ripples in an instant. He leaned into Ivy’s small face and kissed her: “Ivy, I love you.”

Ivy happily said, “Dad, Mom, I’m going to sleep.

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“Sleep.” Olive covered Ivy with a blanket

But unexpectedly, Ivy woke up. Currently, she is sleeping in the middle. She used her hands and feet to crawl up, and lie on one side of the bed, “Mom will sleep with ad-

Olive’s snow-white carlobes instantly blushed, “Ivy, you

“Dad, rest assured. I understand. Grandma said I must be reasonable, sleep in my own bed, and let Mom and Dad sleep together. Because Mom and Dad are about to give birth to my younger brother.” Ivy covered her mouth and smiled.

Looking at such a “reasonable” daughter, Olive was speechless. “...”

C

OBI

17:21

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Score 9.2