

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 691

Chapter 691 Wedding Dress

God, what was she thinking?

Clara quickly woke up and she discovered that she was being deceived by Olive.

Clara withdrew her gaze and looked at Olive, saying, "I didn't expect you to be pure and lovely but you are that kind of..."

"So what? I didn't say anything just now. Do you want to vent your unhealthy thoughts on other people?"

"You!" Clara gasped.

After restraining Clara, Olive looked at Alex again.

was

Alex was looking at her, too. In her clear, mischievous pupils, there was a bit of cruelty as if she wanted to play tricks with him.

There are tens of thousands of girls in this world, but only one in a million has an interesting soul.

She is charming

Olive smiled and turned away.

Alex watched her beautiful figure go away, his narrow eyes under his cap casually swept over her lovely slender figure, the tip of his tongue licked his thin dry lips. He smirked softly.

Clara watched this scene from beginning to end. She watched Alex's gaze slide over Olive's body. It was a man's gaze on a woman, which was rather indecent.

Clara enviously clenched her fists.

At this point, Alex got up and went to get the paper.

Clara looked at his tall and straight body. Although he wore a normal black shirt and black trousers, he exuded a high-class aura and an international model's amusing look.

A man's temperament is more important than his good looks because temperament is the superposition of power, money, and status.

Alex has a simple face and a modest personality, but Clara somehow feels that he has a powerful aura that is unobtrusive but nowhere to be hidden.

Clara recalled the taboo scene she saw just now, and she was numb..

Clara returned to her seat. Elvis beside her suddenly took her hand and said, "Olive, let's get married."

What?

Clara's heart skipped a beat and she looked at Elvis in surprise. She asked, "Married? Tell me... Really?"

Clara never expected that Elvis would propose to her, and she succeeded beyond expectations.

“Yeah, let’s get married. I’ll give you a grand wedding, let you marry me in front of everyone and become Mrs. Augustine.”

Clara was overjoyed, and stunned, stretched out her arms to hug Elvis beside her, then nodded vigorously: “Okay, okay, let’s get married! I’m willing! I’ve been waiting for this day for a long time!” Olive from the back frowned slightly as she watched this scene. Elvis will marry Clara at a wedding

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of the century.

Olive turned her head and looked at Alex who was behind her.

Alex was talking to Peterson with his eyes lowered, and Peterson’s eyebrows and eyes were filled with respect.

Perhaps noticing her gaze, Alex lifted his head, those familiar narrow eyes fixed on her face.

Peterson stepped back, trying to make himself as invisible as possible.

Alex looked at her clear pupils, raising his heroic brows slightly.

Olive blushed for some reason. She immediately turned her face away and sat up straight.

She discovered that this man’s eyes could discharge electricity!

At this moment, Clara’s voice came from the front again, “Where are we going now?”

Elvis next to her said in his deep voice, “We’re getting married. We must design a wedding dress for you. Now let’s go to Bridal Fantasy.”

Bridal Fantasy?

Hearing these two words, Clara gasped. Bridal Fantasy was the first shop where court nobles could customize wedding dresses. Each wedding dress inside is handcrafted by countless embroiderers. Every girl has a dream, which is to marry her favorite groom in a Bridal Fantasy wedding dress. Clara used to be the most prestigious princess in Greenland so she is very familiar with Bridal Fantasy. On her 18th birthday, she originally wanted to wear a princess dress made by Bridal Fantasy, but Bridal Fantasy plans a limited release worldwide.

Now Elvis will order a wedding dress for her at Bridal Fantasy. Clara pinched herself twice. Turns out this wasn’t a dream!

So great!

At Bride Fantasy.

The stretched Rolls-Royce commercial luxury car slowly parked on the lawn, and the staff in Bridal Fantasy respectfully opened the back door.

Elvis went to Bridal Fantasy’s private booth, and Mr. Gonzalez quickly greeted him. “Mr. Augustine, hello. Who wants to order a wedding dress?”

"It's me," Clara said proudly.

Mr. Gonzalez looked at her and said, "Okay, come into the inner room for measurements. I'll design your wedding dress for you later."

Clara once again used her unique bragging technique. She went to Olive's side and whispered, "Olive, you're about to vomit blood. I didn't expect Elvis to pamper me like that. I remember when you were engaged to King of Gold City, you weren't even wearing Bridal Fantasy's wedding dress, but I will wear a wedding dress here to marry Elvis in the century wedding!"

Olive said nothing. She wanted to turn around and leave,

But she froze in the next second because she suddenly saw a design drawing hanging on the window.

On the design drawing was a red wedding dress, which was stunningly flamboyant

"Olive, what do you mean? 1..." Clara was about to discuss it with Olive, but soon she saw the design sketch and immediately exclaimed in surprise.

The bright red wedding dress and the phoenix tiara look dazzling. The layers of skirts like wavy silk underneath were hot and romantic.

"Mr. Gonzalez, what is that?" Clara hurriedly asked.

Mr. Gonzalez came over, and replied, 'The wedding dress in this blueprint is a phoenix wedding dress made by the ancestors of Greenland when they wanted to marry the ancestors of Visionary. After that, it was handed down and became a treasure of our store. After all these years, this wedding dress is still as attractive as ever. Anyone who sees it will stop and stare in astonishment as you'

Clara thought this wedding dress was so beautiful. If she could wear this ancient wedding dress and marry Elvis at the wedding of the century, it would be a shock!

Clara Immediately said: "Mr. Gonzalez, I want this wedding dress, Start making it for me!"

Mr. Gonzalez hastily shook his head, "Sorry, it is a treasure from our collection. We have worked hard day and gather all the embroiderers to make this wedding dress but we failed."

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Score 9.2

Chapter 692 Give her her first lipstick

What? Clara was really disappointed that this ancient wedding dress couldn't be done. "Okay, then I'll take the measurements first." She said and went into the inner room.

Olive stood in place, her clear eyes fixed on the fiery red wedding dress. This was originally the phoenix crown and wedding dress that the Greenland ancestors prepared for their Visionary ancestors. They are really beautiful. This is one of the prettiest wedding dresses ever that any woman will fall for when she sees it.

At this time, a person was standing behind Olive silently looking at her, who was Alex.

He saw her passionately stare at the fiery red wedding dress, and curled his thin lips.

Mr. Gonzalez returned to his office and took pen and paper to design Clara's wedding dress. As he walked down the hallway, someone was waiting for him. It was Alex.

Alex was dressed in black, tall and straight, his hands in his pockets, the expression on his face unrecognizable, but his deep and restrained aura made people shiver.

Mr. Gonzalez paused, asking, "Sorry, what do you want?"

Alex's narrow, deep eyes looked at Mr. Gonzalez. He said in his deep voice, "I want to order that fiery red wedding dress."

Mr. Gonzalez hesitated for a moment and hastily refused: "No way. We have no way of making that fiery red wedding dress..."

Before he finished speaking, Alex interrupted him: "Get ready. Today all the top embroiderers in the world will gather here to make it. Previously, your shop didn't succeed with all its efforts, so now you will put all your efforts into rushing to sew this bright red wedding dress."

Mr. Gonzalez froze, looking at the man in front of him in surprise. He seemed to have remembered that this man was one of Elvis's subordinates. But why was his tone so arrogant that he wanted to gather all the top embroiderers in the world to make that wedding dress?

"Are

you... Are you joking?" Mr. Gonzalez stammered.

Alex curled his thin lips into a slight arc. He didn't answer this question but said: "Mr. Gonzalez, if you still can't make this bright red wedding dress, then this shop is just vanity. No need to continue. You'll know if I'm joking or not."

Alex turned and left.

Mr. Gonzalez broke out in a cold sweat, watching in astonishment as the back of the man left. Who was he?

A robber. He must be a robber. And Mr. Gonzalez couldn't mess with him! Mr. Gonzalez designed a wedding dress for Clara, and Elvis was there to accompany her.

Olive stood outside. Feeling bored, she looked around.

At this moment, a large hand with clear joints suddenly stretched out, offering her something.

Olive looked down and it turned out to be a... lipstick.

Her slender eyelashes trembled. She lifted her head, and Alex's deep narrow eyes magnified endlessly in her field of vision.

Alex came and gave her lipstick.

Olive has received gifts, such as a One Love ring and roses, but she has never received lipstick.

"Where did you take this?" Olive asked.

Alex watched her, pursed his lips, and said. "I just bought it for you."

He actually went to buy lipstick.

Olive blushed and turned to leave, "I don't want it. You can give it to someone else."

But she had barely taken two steps when Alex chased her from behind, grabbed her slender arm, and pushed her against the wall

He handed the lipstick to her, "I don't know what color you like. Try it. See if it suits you."

..."This man!

Did he give her lipstick and tell her to put it on for him?

Olive refused again, "No, I don't want to!"

Alex's tall and straight shadow covered her face, and then he reached out to open the lipstick box directly, one hand pinching her small face, the other hand applying lipstick to her.

Being teased, Olive immediately frowned, calling out his name in a low voice, "Elvis!"

Alex is Elvis!

Alex is the real Elvis and the current Elvis with Clara is fake!

Alex leaned against her, and pushed her into a dark corner, his lips slightly curved, his deep voice filled with affection, "So you recognize me?"

Olive looked at him. Even without a handsome face like a statue, he still makes people blush and their hearts beat fast.

A monster indeed.

Olive smiled with her red lips and white teeth, and teased him, "Mr. Augustine, you really opened my eyes. Without looks or identity, you can still charm women with your capital. Clara is very interested in you."

Alex focused on helping her put on lipstick with his eyelids down. He pressed his tall, straight body down, pinning her between his chest and the wall,

raising his eyebrows with a faint smile, and said, "I don't care if I can seduce her. I just want to know if I can seduce you

Olive's face turned even redder because last night's intimate image suddenly popped into her head.

She doesn't know if she thinks too much or not, but she always feels that he slept with her last night, that's why he gave her lipstick today.

Hmm, this guy!

"Mr. Augustine, do you want to hear the truth? No truth!"

"Haha." A deep laugh came from Alex's muscular chest, "Did Clara give you the USB?"

Did he know all this?

Surely everything that happens now is within his control, and he has a plan.

Chap 152 Give her the fast lipstick

"Yes.

"The Elvis on the USB looks exactly like me. Olive, how do you know it's not me?"

Well...

Olive hastily raised her hand to push him, "I won't tell you!"

Alex pursed his lips, lowering his voice so that only the two of them could hear him: "Olive, do you recognize me because of my capital?"

How.... shameless! What a narcissist!

Olive looked up at him, saying. "Don't peek at me, I won't recognize you."

His deep and hot gaze followed her closely, and it was hard for her not to notice.

There was a smile in Alex's hoarse voice, "I just love watching you pretend to be on the outside, but inside your head is filled with cries of wanting to take my clothes off!"

Olive quickly covered his thin lips and glared at him angrily.

Her little face was flushed red, like a delicate rose. That said, how should she behave in the

future?

Alex decided not to tease her anymore. He put away the lipstick, pleased to see his masterpiece, "It's beautiful."

He is a straight man, so the first lipstick he bought was the color men usually buy.

Olive's lips are so beautiful, pure, and slender, this pink color goes well, and the lipstick is so seductive, making people not help but want to kiss her.

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Score 9.2

Chapter 693 Secretly kissed by him

Seeing his pleased expression and hearing his praise, Olive felt her small face heat up uncomfortably. He had been acting strange since yesterday, could he have forgiven her?

Olive reached out her small hand to press against his muscular chest, "Elvis, you go first. Clara will come back."

When she was embarrassed, she evaded, and wanted to refuse but still was hugged by him. Alex's eyes darkened, and he lowered his head to kiss her red lips.

Olive got scared and hid, "Elvis, my mouth has lipstick.... Oh!"

Alex kissed her already.

This time, he ate all the lipstick on her mouth.

"Isn't lipstick on a woman's mouth for men?" He asked hoarsely.

Olive, "..."

Clara saw this as she came out: tall and straight Alex took the embarrassed Olive in his arms and kissed her. She immediately got angry, "Little maid.

Alex, what are you doing?"

Olive pushed him away.

This time, Alex didn't force her, so he let her go.

Clara was angry again. She thinks that when she married Elvis, Olive should have cried, rioted, and then hanged herself. That would be fun.

Clara noticed the lipstick. It must have been given to Olive by Alex.

It is said that when a man gives a woman lipstick, he wants to... kiss her.

Alex is just one of Elvis's subordinates, so he probably doesn't have much money. This lipstick must have cost him a sizable salary.

"Okay, the two of you, a subordinate and a little maid, are intimate together behind your bosses. during the day. Do you still know what is polite and shameless?"

Olive blushed but she didn't look at Clara. She glanced at Alex beside her and said, "Hey, she's scolding you."

After that, she left.

Olive really left just like that.

Clara was about to give chase. At this moment, she felt a cold gaze fall on her. Lifting her head, she saw Alex with one hand in his pocket, his narrow, deep eyes silently watching her.

His

gaze calm and unwavering, but inside were like two small abysses, like they could suck

down her soul when she looked in, very dangerous.

Clara's scalp was numb, she didn't dare to move.

At this moment, Alex slightly averted his gaze, wanting to leave.

Clara didn't know why she was intimidated by a small subordinate. Now she is looking at Alex resentfully. Alex is very cruel to her, and extremely infatuated with Olive.

-How can she lose to Olive?

Just a subordinate. If she lowered her posture, she wouldn't believe that she couldn't win over him!

Clara quickly walked over. She put her hand on her forehead, pretending to be unwell, and

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The Substitute Brade: Dated by My Hillarer Hudand

Chapter 11 Serreily kissed by him

exclaimed, "Oh, I'm so dizzy. Alex, help me."

Clara's body fell into Alex's arms.

The beauty threw herself into his lap, how could Alex not be hooked?

Clara curled her red lips, thinking that Alex looked like an international supermodel, so she must be very comfortable in his heart, haha

Clara waited for Alex to hug her, but soon there was a "bang", and she made contact with the ground.

She fell directly to the ground.

Severe pain suddenly struck, Clara burst into tears because of the pain, extremely embarrassed.

What happened?

Clara looked up at Alex. Just now when she fell on him, he had moved away, not even the corner of his shirt for her to touch.

It was absurd!

Clara fell from heaven to hell, both embarrassed and angry at Alex, exclaiming, "Alex, you!"

He shot her a condescending look and left.

Clara was so angry that she vomited blood. She discovered that Alex was really crazy.

A small subordinate but more like a master than his boss!

After leaving Bridal Fantasy, Elvis and Clara left in a luxury car, while Olive and Alex sat in the other one behind.

Alex looked down at the document in his hand with his narrowed eyes. Olive was bored. She didn't sleep well last night so she closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Alex looked up and saw her head beside him nodding like a chicken pecking rice.

At this moment, the luxury car made a big turn. By inertia, her slender body fell

beside him.

Alex hastily put down the document, spreading his arms around her fallen body.

Different from the artificial spice on Clara's body, she has a clean and sweet feminine body scent.

Her body was very soft, as soft as boneless. Alex pulled his hands back, hugging her and sitting down next to her.

Olive didn't wake up at all, opened her small mouth, mumbled, and fell asleep again.

Truly a baby pig

Alex picked up the file and looked down.

At this time, her shoulders were soft, her head looked up.

The sweet breath she exhaled against his neck.

he bad.

He could no longer read the text on the document. The scent of her body hit his nose so he had to put down the document.

He lowered his eyes to the small hand-sized face on his shoulder.

Her slender eyelashes drooped silently like two small fans, and her bright red mouth was slightly parted, revealing the glossy white teeth inside.

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Chapter 693 Secretly kissed by hir

The memories of last night came hack little by little, the fresh blood in his body seemed to be boiling.

There is no shortage of women in this world, and she is the only one he likes.

Alex lowered his eyes and gently kissed her red lips.

Olive was dreaming.

She dreamed that she was eating marshmallows, soft and delicious.

She greedily stretched out her small tongue to lick them.

Alex gasped for breath. She suddenly took the initiative.

She traced his sexy and thin lips as if eating some of her favorite marshmallows-

The two have known each other for a long time, but when they kiss, she is passive. This is the first time she has been so active.

The document on his lap fell to the carpet. Alex stroked her small face with his large palm, gently responding to her.

He kissed her very softly and tenderly.

Peterson ahead was driving. He glanced back through the rearview mirror.

Secret documents were dumped on the carpet, and his young master was kissing Olive, who was sleeping in his arms. Peterson immediately looked away, not daring to look any further.

Olive got out of the car and stretched. She felt herself sleeping comfortably,

but her little mouth was red, swollen, and numb.

"Hey, was my mouth stung by a bee?" Olive said bewilderedly to herself.

Peterson averted his eyes. How could he tell Olive that she wasn't stung by a bee, but... was secretly kissed by his young master?

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Score 9.2

Chapter 694 Elvis and Olive's Wedding

As the wedding day drew nearer, Clara became more and more arrogant. She phoned Molly, "Mom, everything is fine now. I will marry Elvis. When Elvis's identity is exposed, I will become his queen and the queen of the world."

Clara never forgot her duty. She is the one who will become the queen.

Molly was silent for a few seconds and then cautiously said, "Clara, I always feel like everything is going so well, but it makes me feel insecure. How has Elvis been treating you lately? You must tell me the truth."

Clara blushed and shyly said. "Mom, Elvis has been nice to me lately."

"Really?"

"Of course it's true. We're already half cohabitating. I've woken up several times in his arms." Clara's point was very clear. She and Elvis slept together several times. Other things can be fake, but making love can't be fake.

Molly heard that and quickly smiled and said, "Clara, then I can rest assured."

"Mom, Sadie is still in our hands. Right now I'm holding Elvis's heart. After we get married, we will be willing to destroy Olive and Sadie together. There will be no trouble in the future!" Clara said. In her eyes, there was a ferocious murderous intent.

Molly nodded, "I think so too. Clara, you should rest assured to be Elvis's wife first!"

In the blink of an eye, the wedding day had arrived.

The wedding of the century was held at the Enchanted Villa. In the banquet hall, there were signs of the bride and groom. Elvis Augustine and Olive Hart. Clara immediately froze when she saw these two signs. Today is the century wedding between Clara and Elvis, but the bride's sign is Olive.

Everyone knows that today is Elvis and Olive's wedding!

Olive is about to become Mrs. Augustine!

It was only then that Clara realized that she had always been Olive's shadow, feeling so bad like she really attended Elvis and Olive's century wedding alone.

Clara quickly got rid of these strange thoughts. This morning she woke up in

Elvis' arms, his tenderness towards her wouldn't be fake.

A man like Elvis wouldn't touch a woman if he didn't like her.

Clara entered the bride's dressing room and wore a wedding dress made by Bridal Fantasy for her. The wedding dress was covered with flowers and rhinestones. The makeup artist praised: "Wow, Miss Hart, you are so beautiful. Tonight you are the most beautiful bride in the world."

Clara held the wedding dress with both hands, twirling a few times in front of the mirror. The wedding dress with flowers and diamonds accentuated her nobility. She looked as beautiful as a peony in full bloom.

Today is her big wedding day to Elvis. Today she will marry him and become Mrs. Augustine!

Clara pursed her lips, showing a triumphant smile. She finally got her wish. She was the last to laugh.

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Chapter 554 Elvis and Dave's Wedding

She won.

Olive was defeated by her.

Ha.

Haha.

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At this point, the makeup artist excitedly said: "Miss Hart, look quickly. Mr. Augustine is here! The groom is here!"

Standing in front of the window, Clara quietly stretched out her index finger and lifted the curtains. one by one. Outside, there were many flowers, and Elvis tall and straight body caught her eye in an instant.

Elvis today wore a hand-crafted black suit, ironed straight without a wrinkle, his neat short hair was pulled up, parted in a side part, revealing the perfect lines like a sketch, extremely handsome in this outfit.

Several bosses were talking to him, and he shoved one hand in his pocket and listened nonchalantly, revealing his high-class elegance and indifference.

Clara's eyes showed a deep fascination. She fell in love with this cold, indifferent, noble, and powerful man from the moment she first saw him.

Today, she finally came to him.

She will become his queen.

Clara let out a breath. Only then did Elvis raise his head, peering through with his long, narrow eyes,

Their eyes met. Clara was embarrassed, and Elvis was cold and indifferent.

Her heart immediately skipped a beat. Why did he look at her like that?

This morning he was still gentle.

In the blink of an eye, Elvis turned into a different person.

Was it her hallucination?

At this time someone came in, saying, "Bride, the auspicious hour has come. You can go out."

Clara withdrew her doubts, feeling that she was thinking too much.

Elvis now treats her very well, and Sadie is

in their hands, Olive doesn't dare bother. Everything is going smoothly according to plan. Today she just has to marry Elvis beautifully and make all the women in the world jealous,

Moreover, Elvis is such a cold and ruthless person, which is normal.

Clara showed a perfect smile, "Okay, I'm here."

She stepped outside.

At this moment, the melodious phone ringtone sounded, it was Clara's phone.

It's a pity that she left and her phone was left here.

At this time, the caller's ID appeared on the phone screen, it was Molly calling.

No one picked up. Molly called a second time, then a third time... She must have something very important to tell Clara.

However, Clara didn't take the call, and the melodious cell phone rang again and again in the empty dressing room.

When Clara arrived at the wedding ceremony, several noble ladies and famous ladies immediately surrounded her and almost hailed her to the sky.

"The bride is so beautiful today."

"The bride will now marry the biggest tycoon in the world and become the first lady. In the future, she will support us a lot."

Clara smiled. At this moment, she really felt like she had the whole world.

Seeing Elvis at this time, she hurried to face him, "Elvis..."

She wanted to reach out and grab his strong arm.

But he moved away and wouldn't let her touch him at all.

Clara's hands immediately stiffened, extremely embarrassed.

This scene was seen by the ladies. Everyone's expression changed, they whispered:

"What's going on? Mr. Augustine won't let the bride touch him?"

"Today I don't see a smile on Mr. Augustine's face. He seems very unhappy.

Clara was taken aback. She didn't know what Elvis was doing. There were so many people around to

watch, and he made her embarrassed that she couldn't get off the stage.

"Elvis," Clara hastily forced an evil smile, "I feel the time has come. The wedding may begin."

Clara had a very bad premonition. She was urging the wedding.

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Score 9.2

Chapter 695 Exposed.

Elvis stared at Clara indifferently, then he hooked his thin lips. "Don't worry, there is still an important person who is yet to arrive."

"Who's that?" Clara asked anxiously. She had a feeling that the person Elvis spoke about would be detrimental to her.

At this moment, Peterson walked over and reported in a low voice, "Master, she's here."

Elvis looked at Clara, then he pointed at the door, "Look, my guest has arrived."

Clara turned immediately and looked towards the entrance of the hall, her pupils suddenly sank, and she instantly forgot how to breathe.

The person before her was Sadie!

Sadie appeared at the wedding!

Clara looked at Sadie in shock. Sadie had been imprisoned by Molly for a while. Although she was given an antidote every day, Sadie's face was pale and her body looked very weak.

Seeing Sadie here, Clara's heart instantly tightened. She couldn't help but wonder why Sadie was here.

The only way that Sadie made it out of Molly's sight was probably because something had happened to Molly.

The hiding place of Molly had been discovered, and Sadie was rescued.

"Elvis, I...I suddenly feel unwell. I'll go to the bathroom now."

Clara made to leave, but as soon as she turned around, two bodyguards blocked her and prevented her from leaving.

Clara immediately scolded them, "Hurry up, get out of the way. Do you know who I am? I'm Mrs. Augustine. This is my wedding!"

But the two bodyguards in front of her did not move an inch.

Clara knew that she was done for, but she still wanted to struggle. She didn't want to give up so easily without a fight, hence she turned and looked at Elvis, "Elvis, look, they're bullying me!"

Elvis looked at Clara coldly, and then his lips slowly arched in a smile.

Clara concluded that Elvis was terrible. His expression exuded satisfaction, as it seemed like she had fallen into his trap.

At this moment, Sadie came over with Peterson's support. Sadie looked at Clara and said loudly, "Clara, where do you want to run now?"

Clara?

Sadie's words filled the ears of the audience, and they turned to stare at each other in surprise. Everyone knew her Royal Highness, Olive, the most honorable princess in Greenland.

The noble ladies looked at

Clara in shock and commented,

"Oh my God, she's actually Princess Clara?"

"No, that's not the face of Princess Clara."

"Could it be that she had plastic surgery to look just like Olive?"

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Chapter 695 Exposed.

Peterson swiftly stepped forward and ripped open the human skin mask on Clara's face.

Peterson speed was extremely fast, and Clara was caught off guard. At a snap of a finger, the human leather mask was torn off, revealing her originally face.

Clara screamed and quickly reached out to cover her face.

But it was too late. Everyone had already seen her face clearly.

The crowd gasped in shock.

"Oh my god, it's really Clara!"

"Clara actually wore a human skin mask and pretended to be the bride!"

"I heard that Clara had been in love with President Augustine for a long time, but I didn't expect her to be so extreme!"

"This is not surprising at all. Her brother, Houston, has murdered, looted, and committed all sort of evil. So I guess it's a family thing."

"OMG! That's insane!"

Clara was attacked by everyone, and her face was pale.

Two months ago, she and her brother were respected in the society.

Her mother favored the harem, and her popularity continued. Her brother controlled the royal family and was established as the heir, and she was the most honorable Princess.

However, all of this soon changed. The person who changed the fate of their family was... Olive! Since Olive came to Greenland from Visionary, their family had become an object of ridicule. Sadie slowly stepped forward and said, 'Clara, your mother have already escaped. She abandoned you, but I believe that your mother will be caught soon, and then, you two will reunite.' What?

Did her mother escape?

Did she leave her behind?

What would she do?

Clara quickly raised her head and looked at Elvis, as if she was looking at her

savior, "Elvis save me, although it's wrong for me to pretend to be Olive, but it's all because I love you. We're already together. You were so affectionate with me last night. I'm your woman!"

Clara held onto this tightly. No matter what happened, she still believed that she was Elvis's woman! Elvis glanced at Clara and asked, "What are you talking about, why can't I understand?"

Clara froze. Did he mean that he didn't admit that she was his woman?

At this moment, a beautiful voice sounded in her ear, "What are you doing here?"

Clara looked up and saw Olive!

Olive had regained her delicate and beautiful face. Now, she walked over calmly and her pair of bright eyes fell on Clara's face.

As soon as Olive appeared, everyone immediately said,

"The bride is here, the real bride is here!"

Clara immediately gritted her teeth angrily. Every time she was about to succeed, Olive would beat her to it. She had already lost to the point that she had started losing faith in her self.

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However, she felt that Olive's arrival was just in time.

Clara quickly tore open her collar, revealing her beautiful skin. Now, there were many hickey mark on her skin, which at first glance was as a result of a passionate encounter.

"Elvis, look at what these are. These are the marks of your love for me. Have you forgotten how happy we were last night? No matter what, I'm still your woman. You can't leave me alone." "Olive, please let me go. We can serve Elvis together. You're the first lady, and I'm the second."

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Chapter 696 We Will Protect You.

As soon as Clara said that, everyone gasped in shock.

"What? Mr. Augustine has already slept with Clara?"

"This Clara is really cunning. She wore a human leather mask and pretended to be Olive, Boss Augustine slept with the wrong person..."

Everyone gazed at Olive with sympathy in their eyes.

Clara felt extremely proud, she pretended to be pitiful. "Olive, if your home is small and you can't accommodate me, just don't worry, Elvis will rent a place

for me and take care of me. You wouldn't be so cruel to break us apart, would you?"

Olive's beautiful face did not waver at all. She slightly hooked her red lips as she watched Clara's act.

At this moment, Elvis spoke up. His voice was low and magnetic. "Clara, I've never touched you before, so you'd better not accuse me falsely.

What?

He still didn't admit it?

"Elvis, you..." Clara was about to say something, but at this moment, a voice suddenly yelled, "There is the assassin"

Everyone instantly panicked. Someone bumped into Clara, and she fell directly to the ground.

It was painful and embarrassing!

Clara looked at Elvis with a pale face, "Elvis, save me!" she pleaded.

At this moment, Peterson walked over and said, "Master, the assassin have been caught!"

The assassin was brought in and knelt on the ground.

Everyone was shocked when they saw the assassin.

"Oh my God, why does this assassin look like President Augustine?"

Clara knew what each word meant, but when these words were combined into one sentence, she did not understand what they meant.

Clara immediately looked up and saw the assassin. She was shocked and her face was pale.

The assassin before her really looked exactly like Elvis.

He seemed like he was Elvis's twin.

Clara's eyes widened, and she stared speechlessly at the man before her.

Since there were two Elvis, which one did she sleep with?

Clara quickly realized something. She seemed to have fallen for the trick.

The assassin suddenly looked at Clara. "Clara, don't be afraid. I will definitely protect you. When I kill Elvis, I will be the real Elvis. Everything that Elvis has will be ours," he declared.

Clara seemed to have been pushed into an abyss. Her hands and feet were cold. She shivered on the ground. "No, I don't know you. Who are you?"

The assassin rushed over and hugged Clara. "What's wrong with you, Clara? Did you forget our big plan? You made me look like Elvis, and then plotted how to get rid of him. We've planned everything."

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As he said that, the assassin held Clara's face affectionately, "Clara, we were very happy last night, right? You're my woman!"

The people around took a deep breathe, as the watched the drama that ensued.

“Oh my G od, I didn’t expect Clara to be so vicious. She even plotted with her new man to kill Elvis.

How evil!”

“Clara is really ridiculous. Just now, she kept saying that she slept President Augustine, but she only slept with an assassin who had plastic surgery.”

“Clara is helpless. Her family’s genes is so bad.”

Clara clearly understood all that happened. This was all Elvis’s conspiracy. He found a stand-in to sleep with her.

Elvis had never touched her before!

Clara was shocked and raised her head in fear. She looked at the man in front of her. Elvis was tall and radiant.

He was really mean to her.

“Elvis, do you hate me that much? Clara felt like Elvis had failed her, despite her genuine love for him.

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Elvis looked at Clara and said indifferently. “Every time I see you, I feel...disgusting.

Clara’s heart felt as if it was pierced by multiple arrows.

“Someone, take her out of here.” Elvis commanded indifferently.

The two bodyguards quickly walked over and dragged Clara away.

Clara was locked in a small dark room. She was sitting on the cold ground.

She really couldn’t understand how she lost.

At this moment, the door of the room was pushed open, and the light from outside seeped in. Elvis

and Olive walked in.

“Olive, what are you doing here? You won. Are you here to show off your success to a loser?” Clara asked angrily. She hated Olive so much that she didn’t want to see her.

Elvis personally pulled out a chair and made Olive sit on it. Then his narrow eyes fell on Clara’s face.

“Molly is your mother, right?” Elvis initiated.

“Yes, how did you find Sadie? My mother’s hiding place is quite a secret, you shouldn’t have found. it.”

Elvis furrowed his eyebrows, and said, “I didn’t find it alone.”

“Who did?” Clara asked curiously.

At this moment, a childish and cold sounded, “It’s me.”

Clara looked up and saw that little Nathan walked in.

Nathan found Molly’s hiding place?

Impossible!

Clara shook her head, she would never believe it.

Nathan walked into the room. He coldly looked at Clara, who was lying on the ground. "Did you

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Chapter 6 We Will Protect You

forget that time when you arrested me? If I didn't want you to catch me, you couldn't have caught me. You catching me meant that I did it on purpose."

Clara couldn't believe her ears, she had to stare at Nathan again to be certain that it was a

three year old child that was speaking.

Nathan continued. "I was deliberately single at the playground that day. I already knew that you

were following me, so my father and I planned to lure you out. The signal of Molly was tracked and we successfully found her hiding place."

Clara opened her mouth in a bid to speak, but she couldn't find her voice. She was speechless.

Everyone said that the Augustine's family's little prince was a born with a high IQ.

This time, he teamed up with his father, Elvis.

Clara trembled. Only then did she realize that she had provoked the wrong people.

At this moment, Nathan walked up to

Olive's side. "Mummy, you used to protect me and daddy. In the future, it'll be me and daddy who will protect you."

Chapter 697 Putting On His Wedding Dress (1)

Olive did not think that the scene in the hotel was a joint scene between Nathan and Elvis, so she was pleasantly surprised.

Now, when she heard Nathan tell her that he and Elvis would protect her in the future, Olive's face suddenly beamed with a smile.

She felt that all the pains she had experienced in Visionary had vanished.

Olive reached out and hugged Nathan. She nodded forcefully, "Alright, from now on, I'll leave myself to be protected by Nathan."

Nathan was naturally a calm kid, and he didn't know how to speak sweet words.

He already knew how much his mother had suffered to give birth to him, because his dad had shown him the video on the USB flash drive.

He

promised himself that in the future, no one would bully his mother.

Looking at the warm and loving scene of Olive and her son, Clara felt really jealous. She couldn't understand why life wasn't fair to her.

Clara retracted her gaze and looked at Elvis again, "Did you already know that I was not Olive?" She asked.

Olive also looked at Elvis. In fact, she really wanted to know when Elvis broke through the mermen's seductive skills and recognized her.

Elvis pursed his thin lips, and then he said, "I didn't recognize who you were at first, but that didn't stop me from staying away from you. Although all I saw was Olive's beautiful face, my body rejected you. I didn't want to get close to you at all, I even hated you, yes, I hate you."

"Olive had become Sadie. The first time I saw Sadie, I halted, as if something was attracting me, so I

couldn't look away. Every time I saw her, my heart was moved."

"Back then in Gold City Palace, I heard her call, and that was when I recognized her."

Clara was really anxious about this, but now that she heard it, she regretted asking.

She couldn't believe that the seduction of her people couldn't trap Elvis. She still found it complacent.

At this moment, Olive stood up. She led Nathan to Elvis's side.

"The seductive tricks and so-called curses of the Mermen were nothing but a mirror image of the past. I hope you can see with this that your people aren't that powerful." Olive said to her.

Clara looked at the family of three who stood before her. Elvis was the first man to break the charm of the mermen. He broke the mirage.

"Olive, you won. Now of course, everything you said was right. I think you once said that you trust Elvis, and you would lose everything to bet on Elvis, because you believe that he'll win."

Elvis turned and looked at Olive, and he reached out to grasp her soft little hand, "Have you ever gambled on this?"

Olive also turned and smiled at him. "Yeah, this is the biggest bet I've ever played."

"Were you ever been afraid?" Elvis asked

Olive gently shook her head, "No. I know, you'll never let me down."

Elvis's resolute heart suddenly softened. He tightly held her soft little hand and never wanted to let go.

Batching

Chapter 697 Putting On His Wedding Dress (1)

Olive looked at Clara again, "Back then, the ancestor of Greenland and our

ancestor were lovers. The two of them had fallen in love with each other. Unfortunately, our ancestor was too sharp and bright, and gradually suppressed the light of the ancestor of Greenland. Since then, the heart of the ancestor of Greenland was far away from her."

"Our ancestor was so powerful that she could do anything, but unfortunately, she did not know how to subdue and control men, so the direct reason why that relationship came to the end was not the seductive tricks of the Mermen, but the hearts of the ancestor of Greenland."

"Our ancestor probably didn't understand until the moment she died that the saddest feeling in her relationship was that she was planning a bright future for them, but he had already left her alone in the relationship."

Clara looked at Olive in a daze. She had seen the portrait of the ancestor of Visionary on the scroll.

However, Olive was more delicate, softer, and smarter than the ancestor of Visionary.

"A man is the most powerful weapon in the world. A woman should know how to control a man and have him fight for her." Olive added.

Clara suddenly felt a sense of awe towards Olive.

"Olive, let's go," Elvis said.

Olive nodded, "Alright."

The family of three turned around and disappeared from sight.

When she walked outside, Olive looked at Elvis, and said, "Clara has been arrested now, but Molly is on the run. I think she must have fled to the mermen land."

Elvis looked at Olive. His handsome eyebrows were filled with tenderness and love. He squeezed her little hand, "Olive, the wedding is still going on. At this wedding, you have nothing else to talk about, okay?"

Olive suddenly realized something, "By the way, now that Clara has been arrested, this wedding had come to a complete success. It's time to end it." What she thought about was to end the wedding. But a frown appeared on Elvis's face.

Looking at Elvis's ugly face, Olive hesitated for a moment. "Did I say something wrong?"

Elvis immediately let go of her hand. "What did you say wrong? Is that what you should say? Think about it yourself."

With that, he raised his legs and walked away.

Looking at his tall figure, Olive shook her head.

She felt like Elvis was too uncertain. She couldn't understand how she had offended him.

At this moment, Nathan exclaimed, "Wow, mummy, look, that wedding dress is so beautiful."

Wedding dress?

Olive quickly looked up. She immediately saw a fiery red wedding dress in the window in front of her.

The fiery crown was red, and the color blazed incomparably. Olive couldn't help but stare in astonishment.

Olive was startled. Wasn't this the same wedding dress she had seen in the Tas sel Pavillon?

The fabric is today: Daizs

Chapter 698: Putting On His Wedding Dress (2)

Why was the ancient wedding dress here?

That day, she heard the master from the Tas sel Hall say this ancient wedding dress could not be made at all, but now it appeared here.

The fiery red crown was far more stunning and shocking than what was seen in the design draft. The hand-inlaid gold threads on it looked flawless and dazzling in the sunlight. The beauty was amazing.

"Mummy," Nathan grabbed the corner of Olive's skirt, "Mummy, hurry up and put on that wedding dress."

Olive pointed at herself, "Me?"

Olive didn't think it was a good idea. She guessed that wedding dress was prepared for Clara. Unfortunately, Clara wasn't going to wear the wedding dress.

"Yeah," Nathan nodded forcefully, "I've never taken a picture with mummy. Mummy must be beautiful in this wedding dress. I want to take a picture with my beautiful mummy."

Nathan's big eyes were full of plea and anticipation. Everyone knew that Olive had never been able to refuse the request of children, but...it was a little weird to have to put on that ancient wedding dress.

Before Olive could give it a thought, Nathan had already pulled her hand and ran in, "Mummy, hurry up and change."

Olive could only go in and change into the ancient wedding dress.

When she changed into the wedding dress, a top makeup artist was already waiting in the room.

"Miss Hart, please, I'll do your makeup now." The makeup artist smiled gently. Could it be that this was also a necessary part of taking pictures with Nathan?

"Oh, alright." Olive sat in front of the dresser,

Half an hour later, when everything was done, Olive stood up and looked around. "Where's Nathan? Why is Nathan missing?"

Where was the little guy who wanted to take a picture with her?

"Miss Hart, are you looking for Prince Augustine? This way, please," the waiter led Olive to a door.

Olive asked suspiciously, "Is Nathan inside?"

"Yes, Miss Hart, Prince Nathan is waiting for you inside. Not only Prince Nathan, but Levi and Ivy are all here. They are all waiting for you."

Levi and Ivy also came?

What's going on here?

Olive always felt that she was living in a fog, as if everyone was hiding something from her.

"Miss Hart, don't be nervous. I'll open the door now. You can just walk out. The people outside are your favorite people."

With that, the waiter gently pushed open the white door in front of her.

The bright light outside quickly filtered through. Olive raised her eyes and her bright eyes shrank_____

Chapter 698: Putting On His Wedding Dress (2)

This was because, the white door was the road leading to the wedding.

Elvis had three other people beside him, there were Levi, Nathan and Ivy.

Nathan and Levi both wore white shirts and ties. Ivy was wearing a beautiful princess dress.

All the guests stood on both sides, and everyone's eyes displayed admiration and envy.

Olive's eyelashes shivered and she was stunned.

"Mummy..." three little children in front of her looked at Olive and smiled happily.

At this moment, someone walked over.

Damien was here, Alpha was also here, and Olive saw Joyce and Anabelle in the audience. The people she loved the most in her life were all here today.

Damien walked over to Olive's side. He stretched out his arm, "Olive, daddy will bring you over. Elvis is waiting for you over there. He has been waiting for you for a long time."

Olive immediately understood what had happened. It turned out that everything that happened today was planned. This was Elvis's and Olive's wedding. This was their wedding!

He didn't even tell her anything, and he even teamed up with the children to surprise her on stage.

Olive suddenly remembered that she and Elvis hadn't had a wedding yet. Back then in Los Angeles, she married him and was taken to the Red Villa alone.

Olive's clear eyes suddenly turned red. Her bright eyes moved down from Damien's handsome face and landed on her mother, Joyce and Aunt Annabelle.

Joyce's eyes were also reddened. Looking at Olives's inquiring gaze, she nodded with a wide smile. Annabelle looked at Olive lovingly. Annabelle had long regarded Olive as her daughter.

Olive's clear eyes stared ahead, and her gaze landed on Elvis's handsome face.

Elvis and her three children stood patiently, as they waited for her. His deep and narrow eyes were filled with love and tenderness.

Olive slowly raised her red lips. She raised her small hand and held Damien's arm.

Damien led her down the red carpet and walked towards Elvis.

The hall was a crystal palace. It was as beautiful as the world from a fairy tale.

The wedding hall had been crowded with VIPs, and the audience were quiet as everyone looked at the bride, Olive, as the slow music filled the hall.

Elvis stood in the middle of the crowd and looked at Olive as she walked towards him. She was beautiful and slender, like a fairy which descended from the sky, gently landing on the tip of his heart.

Elvis remembered the day when he first met her on the train in Los Angeles. At that time, she had just turned nineteen years old and her facial features had not fully developed.

In the blink of an eye, she had changed from the girl whose heart was fascinated to him, to the mother of his child.

After a long journey, she finally arrived at his side.

Today, she was putting on his wedding dress, and had dressed up for him.

Her elegant appearance was forever engraved in his heart.

Elvis lifted his legs and walked towards her. He stopped in front of her with a steady and sonorous

Chapter 698: Putting On His Wedding Dress (2)
pace.

Olive also stopped.

Damien reached out and handed Olive's soft little hand to Elvis, "Elvis, I didn't expect you to take away my Olive in the end. I don't have any requirements for you. For the rest of your life, love her well."

This was an exhortation from a father to love his daughter for the rest of his life.

Elvis took Olives's soft little hand and nodded solemnly, "Father-in-law, I will."

Chapter 699: Putting On His Wedding Dress (3)

With Elvis's promise, Damien stepped down.

Elvis looked at Olive, as their eyes met. He raised his thin lips and said in a

low and charming voice, "Olive, are you here?"

A gentle whirlpool quickly formed in Olive's red eyes. She nodded. "Well, I'm here. You did it on purpose, right?"

Elvis held onto her hands. "Yes, there's no such thing as a fake wedding today. The wedding is real. This wedding is mine and yours. Olive, I still owe you a wedding."

Elvis was really something, he took his time and planned the entire day.

"But... didn't you say that you can't forgive me?"

"Olive, I already know."

Did he know?

What did he know what?

"I know, I know everything. I know about your life three years. Olive, I'm sorry, I'm late. When you needed me the most, I couldn't be by your side."

There was tenderness and distress in his low voice. Olive shivered. She didn't know that he knew all about it.

In fact, she was very strong. She could pretend that she was not in pain and that she was not afraid. When she gave birth, she was convinced that she could face loneliness and death calmly and alone.

But now that she heard his distressed and reproachful voice, the grievances in her heart softened, and helplessness suddenly spread.

Before she met this man named Elvis Augustine, Olive thought that she would be able to deal with any situation, but since she met him, she had become timid, soft, and dependent.

His arms were always so comforting that she always wanted lying in his embrace.

Elvis looked at her reddened eyes, she was so pitiful.

Elvis slowly knelt on one knee and took out the ring from his trousers pocket.

"Olive, may I propose to you now?"

"I prepared the draft in advance, but I forgot. It was our first marriage proposal and I was a little nervous, so I hope you can forgive me."

"Olive, the first time we met on the train in Los Angeles more than four years ago, I fell in love with you at first sight. Before I met you, I never thought about what kind of girl I would like. After I met you, I realized that you satisfied all my imaginations. I like everything about you.

"Because I like you, I don't want to break up with you. Because I like you, I want to form a relationship between us. Because I like you, today, I want to make a lifetime promise to you. In the future, we will not part ways. You are my life. There is nothing that can be replaced with you. I will hold your hand tightly and lead you to the end of the world."

Olive's eyes moistened, and tears slowly rolled down her cheeks.

Mr. Augustine actually proposed to her.

She was probably the only human in the world who could make Elvis kneel. The entire wedding hall was quiet. Everyone could hear Elvis's low and charming voice.

Chapter 695: Parting On His Wedding Dress (3)

"Awwwwwn!" Someone in audience exclaimed, and then everyone applauded. Tonight's moon was too beautiful. Olive slowly handed him her hand, "Mr. Augustine, no matter what happens in the future, I'll accompany you till the end of time."

This was also her promise to him.

Elvis slowly slipped the ring into her ring finger.

However, at this moment, Joyce's frightened voice suddenly yelled, "Annabelle! Anabelle!"

Elvis paused, and Olive quickly turned her head. Just now, Annabelle was still with Joyce, but now she was gone.

"Mummy, what's going on, where's Auntie Annabelle?" Olive immediately walked off the stage.

"Annabelle was just here. I was looking watching your marriage proposal. I didn't notice Annabelle. In the blink of an eye, Annabelle disappeared." Joyce explained.

At this moment, Alpha walked over, and Alpha's dark eyes were sharp. "No need to look for her. Someone must have taken Annabelle away just now. Annabelle had disappeared.

Everyone did not expect that the wedding of the century would suddenly end unexpectedly.

Elvis glanced at Peterson, "Evacuate the guests first, Levi, Nathan, whoever took your grandma away, I'll leave it to you two to investigate."

"Don't worry, daddy, this person actually kidnapped Grandma under our noses. He's really brave. We'll teach him a lesson," Levi assured.

Everyone came to the VIP lounge. This was the first time Nathan and Levi had teamed up. The two genetically abnormal boys quickly tracked down a black nanny car.

"Daddy, nummy, I found her. It was this nanny car that took Grandma away." Olive looked at the license plate on the nanny's car and quickly raised her eyebrows. "King Liam! This is the car of the Royal Palace. It was the King of Gold City, Liam, that secretly took Auntie Annabelle away."

"Liam?" Elvis asked, and his eyes conveyed an evil aura.

"Why did he secretly take my mother away?"

Elvis didn't know, but Olive had already guessed it. She walked to the bright window and raised her eyes to look at the sky in the distance. It seemed that Liam had already found out about Anabelle.

She had always wanted to protect the mystery of Elvis's life experience, but the mystery was still unraveled.

Greenland and Visionary were separated by a bloody feud. Where would she and Elvis go?

The wedding that was suddenly interrupted seemed to be an ominous sign.

At this moment, Elvis walked over and looked at Olive. "Olive, what's wrong with you? Do you know something, or are you hiding something from me?"

Olive knew that she could not hide this matter. She looked at Elvis and then at Alpha.

Alpha stood aside, his gloomy eyes glued to her.

Olive said softly, "Uncle, do you know who Aunt Annabelle is? Aunt Annabelle is not the daughter of the Midas family at all. She is the eldest Princess of Greenland.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

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Chapter 700 Identity

Regarding Annabelle's true identity, both Alpha and Elvis weren't aware of it. Alpha immediately pursed his thin lips. The fifty year-old man's face was devoid of emotions.

Elvis frowned, and said, "Olive, are you serious?"

She nodded. "The blood of a child is the incarnation of the real King of Greenland, and in the future, he will rule the world."

As soon as Olive's word were heard, the entire room fell silent. It was obvious that the current development of things had deviated from the normal trajectory.

At this moment, Alpha said in a low voice. "Elvis, go to the Gold City palace and bring your mother back."

Everyone went to Gold City Royal Palace together. The Royal Palace had already anticipated their visit. The butler respectfully welcomed everyone in. In the living room, Annabelle was sitting on the sofa, and there was a cup of coffee in her hand.

"Mom," Elvis called, as he walked in.

Annabelle quickly stood up, "Elvis, you're here."

Elvis took Annabelle's hand and protected his mother behind him. He raised his narrow eyes and looked at Liam, "King Liam, why did you take my mother secretly? You should explain it to me."

Liam smiled and waved, "Mr. Augustine, don't get me wrong. I just invited my

aunt over for a cup of tea.”

“Aunt?”

“Yeah, doesn’t Mr. Augustine know that your mother is my father’s sister, the eldest Princess of Greenland? I’m naturally obligated to call her aunt. I want to also refer to President Augustine as big bro.”

With that, Liam took out a DNA paternity test from his trouser pocket.

Olive looked at the DNA paternity test certificate and smiled. “It seems that King Liam is really fast,” she said to him.

Liam had been suspicious of Olive since the death of Annabelle’s foster mother. It turned out that his suspicions were not wrong.

“No matter how fast I am, I can’t be faster than Princess Olive,” Liam responded.

Olive chuckled, and didn’t continue with the topic.

“Then let’s not bother King Liam. We will take Aunt Annabelle back.” Olive added.

“Aunt,” Liam quickly called out to Annabelle, “You are our Royal Princess of Greenland. Why don’t you stay in my Royal Palace for a while and later move to the Princess Residence of the Royal Family of Greenland?”

Annabelle halted and looked at Liam. She wanted to say something, but at this moment, a deep and magnetic voice sounded, “We appreciate the kindness of King Liam, but apart from being the Royal Highness, she’s still my wife. I want to bring her home now.”

Annabelle looked up and stared at Alpha.

Alpha was wearing a simple black shirt and black trousers. He was a 50-year-old wealthy

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powerful man.

Alpha walked over, and stood in front of her, and then he extended his hand to take her home. Liam looked at Alpha and nodded, “Alright then, I’ll listen to Uncle.”

Alpha took Annabelle’s hand and led her away.

Elvis and Olive were also about to leave when Liam said, “Mr. Augustine, please stay. I have something to tell you.”

Elvis stopped.

Olive was not surprised. Now that Liam knew Elvis’s background, he definitely had something to say to Elvis, and he was on guard against her.

“I’ll excuse you two, Olive said with a slight nod.

Elvis nodded and whispered, “Wait for me outside. Let’s go home together.”

“Okay.” Olive walked away.

After Olive left, Elvis looked at Liam, "King Liam, what do you want to talk to me about?"

"If I'm not mistaken, Princess Olive must have told you about your background before she came. President Augustine, you have the blood of a child and you are the true lord of Greenland."

"So, so what?"

"Could it be that President Augustine doesn't want to ascend the throne and rule the world?"

Elvis shook his head. "I didn't think about it, and I don't want to."

Liam stood calmly beside Elvis. He slowly opened a picture scroll. The picture scroll was the entire territory of Greenland.

"Under the control of our father, the kings and lords rebelled one after another. The people were struggling and displaced. Many years ago, a wandering monk once said that the real lord of Greenland is about to be born. He will end this troubled times and bring us peace and prosperity.

Elvis looked at the magnificent mountains and rivers in front of him, and did not speak for a long time.

"Mr. Augustine, there's one more thing. Greenland and Visionary are separated by a feud. Back then, the blood of Visionary's ancestor stained the river. Now, the blood in the river has not been washed away. Only Princess Olive of Visionary can do this, it's absolutely impossible for you to be with her in this life."

Hearing this, Elvis curved his thin lips into a sarcastic and cool arc, "I can't leave her, can you?" he asked.

Liam was startled.

Elvis scoffed, then he raised his legs and walked away.

At this moment, Thomas walked out and whispered, "King Liam, do you think Elvis will ascend the throne?"

Liam nodded and said firmly, "Yes, because he has the blood of a child in his bones, and Greenland is his mission."

"King Liam, what do you think about Princess Olive?" Thomas asked, but quickly wished he didn't. Liam had been on the battlefield for many years, and the mere charm should not be enough to make

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his heart move.

Liam pursed his lips, "Don't bring up this topic in the future."

Thomas watched Liam leave. He sighed inwardly. The relationship between Greenland and Visionary wasn't a smooth one. Back then, the ancestor of Greenland lost the ancestor of Visionary, and the ancestor of Visionary died in

a pool of blood. At that time, she had left a prophecy that after a hundred years, Visionary would have a daughter and she would be the most beautiful in the world.

This daughter was Olive. The princes of the Greenland royal family had lost their hearts on her, and they all fell in love with her.

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