

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 741

Chapter 741 Go to the Hotel

Mrs. Annabelle?

Hearing this name, Marvin's handsome eyelids moved slightly. When he was very young, he had seen a portrait of Annabelle in his father's study.

His mother, Lily, and Annabelle, looked very similar, but at that time, he could see the difference between the two people at a glance.

Back then, he was shocked. He raised his small hand and wanted to caress the face of the person in the painting.

He didn't know what was wrong with him. It was as if there was a force calling out to him, and he wanted to get closer to the person in the painting.

But before his little hand could touch it, the study door was pushed open and his father appeared.

He still remembered his father's frosty expression. His father had ordered him with a deep voice, "Get out! Remember, you can't touch the person in this painting!"

At that time, his aunt had just returned. He stood outside and listened to his aunt and his father arguing in the study.

Hence, Marvin knew from a very young age that his father had only loved one woman in his life, and that woman's name was Annabelle.

Because he was the son of his mother, his mother could not spoil him, and his father did not also like him, and he did not even have the qualifications to touch the painting of Annabelle.

His mother often told him that he was also a descendant of the Augustine family, but why did he have nothing?

In fact, it wasn't that he didn't have anything, but that he didn't want anything.

He had longed for his fatherly love since he was a child.

He was a doctor, but he had been healing himself over the years.

To him, Elvis was much luckier, because Elvis met Olive, Olive reached out and gave him redemption and love.

He knew that he came late for Olive. All the surprises and heartbeats of his youth had become his deepest regrets. Maybe one day he would marry a wife, have children, become a husband, and become a father. But no woman could replace her.

He hadn't forgotten her for the past four years. In the underground medical research base, he constantly thought about her.

He had said that loving her was the best thing he had ever done in his life.

The kindness she gave him made him feel that the world was actually treating him gently. He was willing to slowly try to be tolerant, relieved, and let go.

She had told him that she looked forward to meeting a better him in the future. “No, I’m not familiar with her, so there’s no need to meet her.” Marvin calmly replied Phil.

On the road, Elvis hugged Olive who had escaped from behind. His warm breath gushed onto her delicate skin, making it itchy. Olive smiled and said, “Mr. Augustine, you are too old. Leave me alone.”

Chapter 741 Go to the Hotel

Elvis grabbed her soft waist. “Calculate carefully. Where have you been spending your time recently? If I don’t do something, you’re going to forget about me.”

Olive turned her head and her bright eyes fell on his handsome facial features. “Mr. Augustine, isn’t Naomi always with you? You shouldn’t be bored, right?”

“Are you jealous?” Elvis raised his eyebrows and his mood improved.

“I’m not.” Olive turned around and was about to flee.

However, Elvis held onto her smooth shoulders and pushed her against the wall

“Olive, I have a lot of food to give you tonight. This should be a good proof of my innocence.”

Olive quickly understood what he meant. “Mr. Augustine, have some shame.” To Olive, Elvis was being shameless. Elvis didn’t utter another word, as he lowered his head and kissed her red lips.

The two of them were still on the street, but in the early hours of the morning, there was no one there. He trapped her in his arms and kissed her emotionally.

Olive raised her neck and passively endured it. Her soft white fingertips landed on his body and she wanted to push him away, but his muscles were hot and hard, and his body temperature seemed to be burning. It was as if he hadn’t touched a woman for a long time.

Olive curled her fingers and wanted to retract her little hand, but Elvis grabbed her hand and dragged it down slowly.

Olive refused, but Elvis rubbed her nose and called her in a hoarse voice, “Olive...”

Olive quickly closed her eyes. Her face was burning red. How could she not think that Elvis was a terrible man?

Her fingers loosened and she stopped struggling-

Elvis’s bulging throat rolled up and down. Tonight, he didn’t want to bring her home, nor did he want to go to her house, because he couldn’t wait further.

He looked up and saw a hotel in front of him. He pulled Olive’s little hand and pulled her over.

“Mr. Augustine, where are we going?”

“We’re going to lodge in the hotel”

Olive shivered.

What Elvis had decided could not be changed.

Elvis held her with one hand and raised his other hand. His sharply articulated fingers tapped on the table several times with a sharp and powerful rhythm.

The lady at the front desk quickly raised her head. When she saw Elvis, her eyes lit up. “Sir, do you want a room?”

In a small hotel like this, the front desk lady would never have gotten the chance to meet a man of Elvis’s quality.

Elvis’s handsome face was expressionless. He said lightly, “Yes, I need a room.”

“Okay,” the front desk lady replied, as she quickly looked at Olive.

11:39

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Score 9.2

Chapter 742 Are You Lying?

Olive’s small hand was pulled by Elvis, her face flushed red and she looked shy.

The lady at the front desk was stunned. She had been in the industry for so many years, and she had never seen any man or woman before.

“Sir, who is this little girl? I shouldn’t pry, but I’m just making sure that the law isn’t violated.”

Elvis frowned. “What do you mean?”

“Do you still need me to clarify this? There are many perverted men who like to attack little girls.”

Elvis’s face darkened. For the **first** time in his life, he had been referred to as a pervert!

”

At this moment, **the** front desk lady looked at Olive, her eyes full of encouragement, “Little girl, if you were forced, then blink.”

Olive shivered. At this moment, she felt that her **hand was aching**. It was Elvis who pinched her small hand.

“Olive, tell her **who** I am!”

“Miss, you misunderstood. He’s my husband,” Olive **replied** calmly.

Hearing her reply, Elvis expression quickly calmed. He held her soft little hand and pinched it lovingly.

The lady at the front desk opened her mouth in surprise. Only then did she realize that **she** had made a mess, and she hastily assigned them a room.

At the entrance of the room, Elvis opened the door. He looked at the little woman beside him and said in **a low voice**, “**Go** in.”

Although Olive had already given birth to triplets, she **was** still as shy as a young girl

They had been together, but they had never had a room outside.

This seemed to be the first time.

Olive walked in.

Soon, with a “click“, the door behind her **was locked**.

“Mr. Augustine, wait a minute, I’ll go take **a** shower first...” **Olive** struggled, **as she** tried to break free. from Elvis, who had already hugged her.

Elvis’s

s thin line

Lips fell on her face and he kissed her hard, then he **moved** to her neck. “You’ll wash later.” “No, I **have** to take a **shower** first,” **Olive** insisted.

In a hurry, Elvis put one arm around her slender waist and **took** a few steps forward. He pushed her down on the big soft bed in the room, and then his **sharp** fingers came

to his shirt. He unbuttoned the buttofis one after **another**, and then leaned over to her, "Olive, do you really miss **me**?"

Olive put her small hands on **his** stiff shoulders and **looked** at him with watery eyes, "I don't **want**

to..."

Elvis bit her lips seductively, **and** then he **said** in a low **voice**, "It's said that a woman's body is the most honest. Now let me see if you're lying."

He reached out and tugged at her dress.

How could he be so rude?

11:39

Chapter 742 **Are** You Lying!

"Mr. Augustine, be gentle. Don't tear my clothes!"

Elvis was angry with her. The two of them had not been together for a long time. How could she not want him?

At this moment, Olive felt a surge of hot fluid rushing out of her body.

She quickly held his big palm and shouted for him to stop, "Mr. Augustine, stop!"

Elvis looked at her, **and** asked, "What's wrong?"

"I'm on my period," Olive whispered embarrassingly.

Elvis stopped and stared at her with his narrow eyes, "Are you serious?"

"Yes, really serious, **Olive** nodded seriously.

"I'm on my period. I won't lie to you."

Elvis quickly pursed his lips. A **few** seconds later, he rolled over and laid beside her.

He looked at the chandelier above his head, then he raised his hand to cover his eyes, “Olive, did you intentionally torture me?”

Olive felt that her period had come at the wrong time. The man beside her was disappointed and unhappy.

Olive turned to the side and crawled onto his chest. “Mr. Augustine, you don’t care about me, you only care **about** your personal affairs.”

Elvis **was** also a little **aggrieved**. He looked at his pants, and said, “Sorry, this thing is out of my control when I see you.”

Elvis moved and stood up. “Should I call someone to buy you a sanitary **pad**?”

“Okay,” Olive hugged her stomach with her small hands and fell onto the soft bed.

Elvis took out his phone from his trousers pocket and dialed a number. Then, he placed his big palm on her abdomen and gently massaged her. “Does your stomach hurt?”

Olive frowned, revealing a bit of squeamishness, “It doesn’t hurt.”

Elvis raised his eyebrows. Then we can do some **things** later.”

Olive picked up the pillow and smashed it on Elvis’s handsome cheek. “Go and take a shower, I don’t want to see you now!”

Elvis leaned over and kissed her **hair**. Olive hummed and slapped him. He hooked his lips and entered the bathroom.

Five minutes later, the bathroom door opened, and a gust of cold air flowed out.

With the refreshing scent from the bathroom, Elvis was wearing a white bathrobe. His short **hair** was wet, and he looked a little more youthful than usual.

At this moment, the doorbell rang. Elvis walked over to open the door. It was Peterson. He calmly handed Elvis a bag with a **nod**.

Elvis closed the door and took out the **pink** sanitary napkin.

“Mr. Augustine, what kind of evil are you doing? You like girl’s tampons?”

Elvis turned **around** and said in a low voice, “This thing is going to protect you instead of me. Of course, I need to get to know it.”

Chapter 743 Are **You** Lying?

Olive smiled and shook her head **unbelievably**, “Mr. Augustine, you’re a whore!”

Elvis sat **on** the edge of the bed with one arm propped on the bed.

“If am a whore, then **what** are you?” **Elvis** asked, as he winked at her.

Olive was really speechless. She stretched out her soft white hand and tucked her black hair behind her ear.

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Score 9.2

Chapter 743 Be honest!

Elvis couldn’t admit that he was greedy for her body.

He leaned down and kissed her hair. The sweet fragrance on her body fascinated him. “Shall I help you apply the sanitary napkin?”

Olive was stunned. A man like him who ruled the world, would also condescend to help a girl fix her sanitary napkins?

“Mmm, no need...” Olive replied.

“Then do you want me to help you wash?”

“Wash what?” she asked.

“Wash my underwear?”

An image flashed through Olive’s mind. She imagined her panties being washed and rubbed in his palm. She was embarrassed.

“I don’t want you to wash my panties!” She blushed and refused, but she felt happy that the man beside her was quiet caring-

Elvis used his thin lips to rub against her face. “Olive, aren’t you thinking

Olive’s face turned red, she asked in confusion. “What?”

too much?” he asked.

“It’s not just your underwear that needs to be washed. Could it be that you don’t want to take a shower, I can help you...”

It took Olive a few seconds to understand what he meant. He didn’t want to help her wash her panties. Instead, he wanted to bathe her.

The sweetness from earlier was gone. She quickly bounced off the bed and sat up, smashing her small fist on him.

Elvis wrapped her fist in his palm and smiled, "Sometimes it's self-indulgent to think too much. Your underwear is stained with blood. If you want to lose it, I'll buy you a new one."

Olive was dumbfounded. This was the first time she had ever seen a man who would spend a lot of money on clothing.

"Men buy women jewelry and diamonds, and Mr. Augustine will buy me new underwear. Shall I say thank you?" Olive asked, as she rolled her eyes at him. Elvis knew that she was angry. He quickly stood up and stood by the bedside. He looked at her seriously and stretched out his big palm, "Do you want me to wash the panties? It's not impossible, but you need to take it off for me now. I'll wash it for you."

Olive's face blushed. She admitted defeat, she would never be Elvis's opponent.

She answered with practical actions. She jumped off the bed and ran into the bathroom.

She didn't want to be fooled by him!

Olive took a shower and changed into clean clothes before leaving the bathroom.

In the room, Elvis was sitting upright on the edge of the bed.

"You're just in time. I got you lemon warm water."

Olive climbed onto the bed and sniffed his nose, as she frowned in disdain

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Chapter 43 Be hones!!!

She didn't like to drink lemon water.

Elvis leaned his tall body against the head of the bed, then wrapped one arm around her slender waist and stuffed a warm hot water into her hand. He said softly, "Hold your nose and drink it. Drink it and your stomach will feel better."

Olive pouted and reluctantly took two sip.

"It's hard to drink. I won't drink it anymore."

Elvis looked at her delicate appearance, "Honey, drink more," he urged.

Olive pushed his big palm away. "I'm not drinking it anymore. Do you know how unpleasant this lemon tastes?!"

Elvis reached out and covered her lips with his.

Some seconds later, Elvis ended the deep kiss. He whispered, "It's not that bad."

Olive's hands pressed against Elvis's strong chest and she tried to push him away, but Elvis took a mouthful of lemon water and kissed her again. He fed her deeply and forced her to swallow it.

Olive was crushed by him, and there was no room for resistance. Soon, the

taste of lemon water filled her mouth, but it was more of a healthy and clean breathe. D amn it, he smelled good.

Elvis gently emptied the content into her mouth, then he placed the empty cup on the bed table. "In the future, if you want me to feed you personally, say so." "You shouldn't take advantage of me!" she muttered with a frown, as she tried to vomit the lemon water. Her two small hands grabbed the pajamas on his chest.

Elvis stared at her darkly.

Olive heart ski pped a beat. Only then did she realize that she shouldn't have said that.

She quickly hugged her stomach. "My stomach is uncomfortable. I want to sleep."

Elvis covered her stomach with his big palm. He warned in a low voice, "Be honest, don't stir up trouble!

"I didn't, it was you..."

"When did I try to take advantage of you? Hold on, I don't understand."

Elvis felt extremely aggrieved. After she left, she did not even send him a message for several days. Olive did not dare to move, she did not dare to provoke him, for fear that he would lose his control.

Elvis raised his head and kissed her again.

to say a

Olive quickly frowned, but she did not dare word, so she could only endure the grievances.

At this moment, some abnormal voices suddenly came from the next room. Because the hotel was of low quality, the sound insulation was not good either.

Olive shivered as she looked at the man behind her.

Elvis's handsome face had turned dark.

He reached out and smashed something against the wall.

The voice in the next room quickly became more quiet.

Olive couldn't help it, she smiled.

Elvis grabbed her soft waist. "What are you laughing at? Don't laugh!"

Chapter 743 Be honest!

"Oh," Olive held back herself, but after a while, she laughed again.

Elvis was about to teach her a lesson, but his phone suddenly rang out.

It was so late but someone still called him.

"Mr. Augustine, your phone is ringing."

"Don't worry about it."

Olive looked at him, and then she asked, "Mr. Augustine, is this call from Naomi?"

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The Sublime Bride; Dated by My Billionaire Island

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Score 9.2

Chapter 744 Sleeping In With Her

Elvis's handsome face did not reveal the slightest emotion. He kissed Olive's cheek, "Olive, don't mention unimportant people at this time."

Olive turned her head and avoided his kiss. She quietly sat up from the bed, then raised her eyebrows and said, "Mister Augustine, don't change the subject. It's been a long time."

Elvis also sat up. He smiled and said, "You're jealous."

Olive smiled and said softly, "Mr. Augustine, why the f uck do you know that I'm jealous and still keep asking?"

Elvis stretched out his fingers and held her small chin. His handsome eyebrows were filled with soft doting, "Girls are not allowed to say dirty words."

"That's a coincidence. Not only do I like to swear, I like to hit people!" Olive stretched out her foot and kicked Elvis off the bed.

Elvis was completely unprepared.

His handsome face turned cold.

Elvis had never received such a cold reception before. He frowned as he stared at the little woman on the bed.

Olive raised her eyebrows and looked back at him, her seductive eyes shone.

"Mr. Augustine, let me tell you, I'm giving you time to deal with Naomi, but it's not appropriate for Naomi to call you late at night. Come on, I can't tolerate sand in my eyes. Be careful, I'll kick you to find another love. I, Olive, may lack everything, but I definitely do not lack men!"

"Finally, don't get on my bed tonight. You better sleep on the sofa by yourself!"

After that, Olive got under the blanket and ignored him, completely leaving him to himself.

Elvis froze.

At this moment, his phone rang again. "Naomi" was clearly displayed on his screen. It was really a call from Naomi.

Elvis didn't answer, but he knew that Naomi wouldn't stop calling.

Elvis pursed his lips and picked up the phone on the bed table. He pressed the answer button, and he said, "Hello."

Naomi's soft and harmless voice quickly passed over, "Mr. Augustine, did I

disturb your sleep?" Elvis's gaze fell on Olive's slender figure and he said indifferently, "Is something wrong?"

"I have something very important and urgent to tell you. Mr. Augustine, where are you? I'll come to you now, okay?"

Naomi wanted to come over to look for him and discuss one or two important and urgent matters with him in the middle of the night.

Elvis's deep and narrow eyes could not see the truth in the thin light. After a few seconds of silence, he said, "Alright, I'm in hotel CapeEast, room four."

Elvis told her the address and room number before hanging up,

He threw his phone aside. Elvis sat on the edge of the bed. He reached out and gently nudged Olive, "Olive, turn around!"

He ordered without hesitation.

11:42

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Chapter 744 Sleeping In With Her

Olive did not move, she simply ignored him.

Elvis frowned, "Olive, are you really ignoring me? Naomi will be here soon. I'll go out and meet her, I hope you won't cry."

"Then go out and meet her. It just so happens that she can satisfy you tonight," Olive responded angrily.

Elvis's handsome eyebrows sank.

"Elvis, let me go!" Olive struggled, as he held her tight.

Shut up! If you dare to make me angry again, I'll fight with you?" Elvis lowered his eyes and kissed her red lips.

Olive's eyes narrowed as she wanted to kick him again.

At this moment, a knock sounded on the door.

"Mr. Augustine, it's me..." Naomi announced.

Elvis did not expect that Naomi would come so quickly. Olive reached out and nudged Elvis, "Naomi is here. Go meet her."

Actually, Elvis was really annoyed. Naomi wanted to come over in the middle of the night, and Elvis even gave his consent.

Elvis's tall body did not move at all. "Who said I was going to meet her?"

"Didn't you let her over?"

"Since she wants to come, let her come, but I didn't say that I would go and meet her."

Olive looked at him in surprise. He had made Naomi rush over in the middle of the night, and now he had he wanted to keep her outside the door.

He had severely embarrassed Naomi.

"Mr. Augustine, this is not good. Naomi is so weak. If you bully her like this, she will cry."

Elvis squeezed her cheek.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

Olive did not react yet. In the next second, he directly picked her up. His stiff back rested lazily against the head of the bed and he sat her on his lap.

“Mr. Augustine, you’re not allowed to bully me!”

Elvis pulled her into his embrace. “You little brat, who is bullying whom?”

At this moment, the knock landed on the door again. It was obvious that Naomi, who was outside the door had already sensed that something was wrong. “Mr. Augustine, are you inside? I have something very important to discuss with you. Sir, did you hear me?”

Olive felt that Naomi’s voice was particularly beautiful.

“Elvis, hurry up and see Naomi. Let me go.”

Elvis domineeringly imprisoned her in his arms, then he shouted impatiently at the door, “What do you wanna talk about? I’m at the middle of something, all Yeal Give it to me baby!”

There was silence outside the door.

Olive was so frightened that she forgot to struggle. What was he talking about just now?

Was he really... shameless?

Chapter 744 Sleeping In With Her

What a terrible person.

Olive was about to crawl off his thighs.

However, Elvis quickly dragged her back. “Where do you want to run to? Give me a kiss. I miss you.”

He whispered in her ear.

The next morning.

Olive slowly opened her eyes.

It was already past nine o’clock. The dazzling morning light outside poured in through the glass windows. The room was warm and dusky.

She laid in a warm and smooth embrace. When she looked up. Elvis’s impeccably handsome face was before her.

The two of them slept so late last night, and now, Elvis was still asleep.

Chapter 745 Invite Him To Dinner,

Olive raised her face and looked at him. He was still sleeping.

Olive felt a

a little in

joy in her heart. It was such a beautiful thing to wake up in the arms of the person

she loved the most.

She slowly raised her little hand.

At this moment, a big hand suddenly reached out and grabbed her hand. Elvis opened his eyes.

Olive did not expect that he would suddenly open his eyes. Elvis suddenly stared at her.

“Mr. Augustine, were you pretending to be asleep?” Olive was a little embarrassed, as she was being caught by him.

Elvis wrapped his arms around her. At this moment, his heart was soft and sweet.

How many mornings had she not woken up in his arms?

He grabbed her soft white hand, and placed it on his lips, as he kissed her, then he hugged her tightly into his arms, “I just woke up, don’t move, let me hold you and sleep for a while.

He closed his eyes again.

Olive raised her red lips, and said, “Mr. Augustine, the sun is already drying your a*s. Hurry up and get up. Don’t be lazy.”

Elvis buried his handsome face in her long hair and against rubbed it, “I’m having my beauty sleep, lady.”

“Mr. Augustine, are you a lady? Why should you have a beauty sleep? Olive asked, as she laughed.

Elvis hugged her tightly, and did not want to let go. At this moment, his phone rang out.

“Mr. Augustine, your phone kept ringing late at night. Now it’s starting to ring again in the morning. You’re really busy.”

Elvis frowned. He reached for the phone on the table beside the bed. It was Peterson who was calling.

Peterson was his confidant, and he knew that he and Olive had come to the hotel the previous night.

At this moment, Olive reached out and pushed Elvis away. She sat up and said, “Mister Augustine, hurry up and answer the phone. You better go save your beauty,”

The softness in his arms suddenly disappeared, and the drowsiness in Elvis’s eyes began to fade. He pursed his thin lips and then pressed the key to answer the call.

“Hello, master, it’s not good, something happened to Naomi,” Peterson’s voice quickly passed over. Because the call was on speaker, Olive also heard Peterson’s words.

“Naomi’s parents came over and asked Naomi for money. I also heard that they want to send Naomi back to Clement. But Naomi doesn’t want to go with them, and she’s being frantic about it.” Peterson added.

Elvis was silent for a few seconds, then he said, “Understood, I’ll be there in a

short while.”

He hung up.

Olive had already understood that he was leaving, hence she entered the bathroom. Elvis followed. Olive handed him the toothbrush packed with toothpaste, “Mr. Augustine, brush your teeth quickly.” Elvis took the toothbrush and said indifferently, “Don’t worry about Naomi, I can handle her.”
Chapter 745 Invite Him To Dinner.

Olive had never doubted Elvis’s ability to detect wh*res, but what was strange to her was the reason. why Elvis kept Naomi by his side.

“Mr. Augustine, are you really not going to tell me the story about you and Naomi?”

Elvis looked at her bright eyes. Did she want him to tell her about the girl who saved his life in the snow many years ago?

Elvis did not dare, because he knew that Olive was too smart and decisive. If he told her that he had a story with another girl, she would definitely be unhappy. She had already said that she could not tolerate sand in her eyes. Elvis did not want to let himself fall out of favor with Olive, so he did not dare to take the risk.

“Olive, give me a little more time. I want to find out something.”

Since he didn’t want to say it, Olive did not force it, “Alright then, I’ll go with you to her. Naomi really seem like a damsel in distress, but anyways, it’s fine.”

On the roof of the ninth floor, Elvis held Olive’s hand and walked up. There were many people already gathered, as they watched the scene.

Naomi was wearing a white dress and she stood on the balcony. She was already delicate and the wind blew fiercely, as if it would push her down.

Naomi’s parents were also present. Their eyes were particularly filled with greed.

Seeing Naomi standing on the rooftop, her parents were quite flustered. They didn’t want to lose the money Clement promised them.

“Naomi, say something if you have something to say. It’s very dangerous. Come down quickly. Your parents love you. This family can’t live without you.”

“Naomi, it’s not that we are are forcing you. Clement has treated you very well. Why are you making trouble with him? Listen to us, go home quickly and live a good life with Clement.”

Naomi looked at her father and mother with reddened eyes. She shook her head in despair, “I don’t want to, I don’t want to go back anymore. You don’t know how Clement treated me. Did Clement promise to give you money again?”

Naomi’s father smiled and said, “Naomi, Clement is our son-in-law. He should pay some money to honor us.”

“Naomi, I heard Clement say that you met a rich man outside. Is this true? Is

this man really rich, is he richer than Clement? I was thinking of changing my son-in-law.” Naomi’s mum added. Naomi’s father quickly pulled Naomi’s mother back, “What do you know, these rich men outside are all very old, and they have families and children. Naomi can only be their side chick. And side chick really doesn’t have much money. And if that happens, where will we get money to spend?” Naomi’s mother did not agree with his point of view, “I heard that side chicks are the richest. As long as those men are served well, you can be rest assured of steady credit alert.”

“Really?” Naomi’s father questioned, as he pondered on what Naomi’s mother had said.

After the couple agreed, they immediately looked at Naomi eagerly.

“Naomi, how is that rich man treating you? Where is he? You can invite him to dinner, so we can get

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Score 9.2

Chapter 746 Im Sorry, I can’t.

Naomi stared at her parents in despair, “Mom and dad, what do you think of me? Do you think I’m a commodity that needs to be sold?”

Compared to her greedy parents, Naomi was like a weak little flower in the wind, making people want to protect her in their arms.

“Naomi, don’t you know that we raised you? It’s time for you to repay us.

Besides, didn’t you find the rich man yourself? What’s wrong with us wanting to see him?”

Naomi clenched her fists tightly. She moved a little, her heels were already in the air, causing the people around to gasp.

But she didn’t know the danger at this time. Her big watery eyes showed deep despair. “I won’t let you see him. He’s my big brother. I’d rather die now...

Naomi was about to turn around and jump down, but she suddenly saw Elvis.

“Big brother...” she called out, as she choked in tears.

Elvis showed up with Olive, but he did not say anything.

Naomi’s parents looked at Elvis, and their lips were widened in shock. They couldn’t believe it.

“Naomi, is he the rich man you’ve been staying with?”

Naomi’s parents were very greedy. They liked money the most. They had met a few rich people, but compared to Elvis, who was one of the richest business men, there was definitely a huge difference.

Naomi’s parents stared at Elvis several times. Elvis’s expensive customized

clothes, the precious steel watch on his sturdy wrist, and his outfit added up to tens of thousands.

Elvis's narrow and deep eyes glanced at Naomi's parents. He did not immediately talk to Naomi.

Olive shook her head at him, "It's okay," she whispered.

Elvis raised his articulated fingers and took off his coat, then he draped it over her shiny shoulders...

His cost was very large, and he had already wrapped the delicate woman inside, leaving visible only her small head.

Elvis then raised his legs and walked towards Naomi. He stood tall, as his eyes fell on Naomi's face, "It's dangerous, come here."

The tears in Naomi's eyes seemed to have snapped, and she was extremely aggrieved. "Big brother, leave me alone. I know that Olive doesn't like me."

Olive was suddenly speechless. She couldn't understand why Naomi thought that she was a bad person.

Elvis's expression didn't change. He calmly said, "Olive is my woman, and you're nothing to me, so she will not misunderstand, neither will I."

Naomi was stunned. She looked at Elvis in shock and stupefaction.

Was he really here to save her?

Naomi's hand instantly clenched into a fist. Her big watery eyes quickly flashed viciously. Last night, Elvis deliberately called her out to the hotel room to humiliate her. She still remembered the humiliation.

But did Elvis stop humiliating her? No!

"Big brother, then I'm really afraid that I'll implicate you. I'm from a bad background, and I have a

Chapter 746 Im Sorry, I can't.

hard life. There's no point in living. Just let me die."

At this moment, Elvis's indifferent voice came from behind, "My patience is limited. If you insist on choosing to jump off the building, then I respect your choice and I will order someone to retrieve your body once you're dead."

Naomi instantly froze.

The tears on her face were dried up by the strong wind. Now, she was very embarrassed.

Olive watched the entire scene coldly, she did not utter a word.

Naomi would not jump off the building. Now that Naomi had set up the stage to be pampered by Elvis, Elvis did not follow her script and directly confused her.

At this moment, Naomi's mother quickly said, "Naomi, hurry up and come down. This gentleman is too nervous at the moment, that's why he said that. It's dangerous, come down quickly."

“That’s right, Naomi, mom and dad knows that you don’t want to have sex with Clement. It’s alright. We think that this gentleman is not bad. Let this gentleman take care of you in the future.”

Naomi’s parents instantly relied on Elvis, wishing to send Naomi to Elvis’s bed. –

Naomi twitched and looked at Elvis angrily. Then, she moved and came down from the balcony.

“Big brother, I’m sorry, it’s all my fault. This time, I’m willful...” Naomi walked up to Elvis and confessed her fault to him.

Naomi’s slender body fell directly into Elvis’s embrace.

Elvis stretched out his hands, but instead of hugging her, he reached out and pushed her directly to

Peterson

Peterson caught Naomi, and held her up. “Miss Naomi, it’s me. I’m here to support you.”

Naomi tightly shut her eyes in embarrassment.

Naomi’s parents came to Elvis’s villa. It was the first time they had seen such beautiful villa.

“My G od, this villa is so big. It’s worth a lot of money.”

“I’ve seen this vase on TV. It looks like a priceless antique.

“This sofa is so soft. I really want to lie on it and go to sleep,” they exclaimed in astonishment.

At this moment, the maid in the living room gently reminded them, “My boss doesn’t like people messing with his things, so...”

“You b astard! You are a little se rvant. You dare to teach us a lesson? Do you know who we are?” Naomi’s father swiftly cursed at the maid.

Chapter 747: His Little Princess

The maid stared at Naomi’s parents, as she shook her head in confusion. She replied honestly. “I don’t know. Who are you guys?”

Naomi’s mother sat on the sofa, she replied, “Our son-in-law owns this villa!”

The maid quickly opened her mouth in shock.

Naomi’s father’s expression was that of triumph. He said proudly, “I didn’t expect that Naomi would be so promising. I would not have dared to dream of such a rich man.”

If it wasn’t because of the maid’s presence. Naomi’s parents would have goggled for a while. The life before them was too beautiful.

At this moment, approaching footsteps sounded, and Olive appeared.

The maid looked shocked when she saw Olive.

The maid couldn't believe it. Her boss's wife's parents were Damien and Joyce, how then did her boss's in-law become these two?

Olive looked at the maid reassuringly. "It's alright, you can go down first."

"Yes, Miss Hart." The maid quickly withdrew respectfully. She didn't want to listen to the joke anymore.

Olive's bright eyes landed on Naomi's parents, and she saw that Naomi's parents were also looking at her.

Naomi's mother preempted her, "Who are you? I've already inquired. Mr. Augustine is not married. yet, which means that you are not his wife."

Naomi's father quickly added, "Since they're not married, then everyone has a chance. Now, anyone with a discerning eye can see that Mr. Augustine likes my Naomi and treats my daughter like a jewel. If you know what's good for you, then leave quickly. Don't be a mistress who ruins other people's happiness!"

Olive wanted to laugh, but in fact, she did smile.

Naomi's parents stiffened. Olive was extremely delicate and beautiful. There was a seis Or condescension in her calm and intelligent aura. Now, she did not say anything, but only smiled.

"What are you laughing at?" Mrs. Scott asked, with one hand on her hip.

Olive raised her delicate eyebrows, "I didn't laugh, I just smiled casually.

Mrs. Scott couldn't believe her ears.

At this moment, Sadie walked in and said respectfully, "Her Royal Highness, it's time for us to leave."

"Okay, let's go," Olive didn't spare Naomi's parents another glance, as she left with Sadie.

As soon as Olive left, Naomi's parents heaved a sigh of relief. At this moment, there was a sound of descenddific footsteps, as Elvis headed downstairs.

Elvis was here,

Naomi's parents eyes lit up. Now, they saw Elvis, to them, he was already their son-in-law.

"Mr. Augustine, how is my Naomi? Is she awake?"

"Naomi had a very difficult life. She was unlucky and married Clement, who is a gangster. That gangster often abused her domestically. Mr. Augustine, quickly help my Naomi divorce Clement." Mrs Scott quickly said.

"Mr. Augustine, my Naomi is still a clean girl. She has always been reserved and decent. That Clement of a guy doesn't deserve her."

On the rooftop just now, Naomi's parents advised Naomi to return to Clement, but now, they turned around and badmouthed him.

Elvis didn't utter a word to them. His narrow and deep eyes fell on the maid.

"Where's Miss Hart?" he asked.

The maid looked at Naomi's parents, and then she looked at Elvis, "Sir, Miss

Hart just left,” she respectfully replied.

Elvis immediately pursed his thin lips. She had left. Just now, he had explained to her that she was not allowed to run around, but she was too disobedient!

Elvis turned to go upstairs.

Naomi’s parents saw that Elvis didn’t care about them at all. He just regarded them as air. Mr. Scott immediately said, “Mr. Augustine, Naomi, she...”

Elvis suddenly halted. His narrow and deep eyes fell on them. His expression was indifferent, and one couldn’t decipher what was in his mind.

“Mr. Augustine, I think your place is quite big. There are many rooms upstairs, and there are so many servants to serve you. Why don’t we just live here and take care of Naomi. It’ll be better that way. We’re certain that Naomi wants us around too.”

Naomi’s parents wanted to live in Elvis’s mansion. It was as splendid as a palace. Their food and clothing expenses would be covered by Elvis. They would have everything they dreamt of

Elvis raised his eyebrows and nodded. “Okay, you two can live here.”

Did he agree?

He agreed!

Naomi’s parents eyes lit up. At the same time, they realized something. They realized that Elvis’s response showed that he loved Naomi!

“Mr. Augustine, thank you. Also, we didn’t bring much clothes with us. We need to buy some clothes, but we’re a little out of cash.” Mr. Scott stared at Elvis carefully, as he wanted making sure he understood what he meant.

Elvis nodded. He took out a black card and handed it over to him.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott knew at first glance that Elvis wasn’t poor. However, he was more generous than they had imagined.

The maid on the other side was unhappy. The couple were obviously greedy. They wanted a room and money because their daughter was here.

Naomi’s parents stared at each other in relief. They knew that their daughter, Naomi, must be loved by Elvis, hence the reason he responded positively to their request.

Naomi’s parents suddenly felt confident. They were not afraid. If Elvis did not meet their requirements, they would have taken Naomi back.

“Mr. Augustine, there’s one more thing. In two days, it’s my Naomi’s twentieth birthday. Can you throw a big birthday party for my Naomi and make my Naomi your little princess?” Mrs. Scott requested.

♡ (4) The Emm

(1)

Chapter 747: His Little Princess

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"Mr. Augustine, there's one more thing. In two days, it's my Naomi's twentieth birthday. Can you throw a big birthday party for my Naomi and make my Naomi your little princess?" Mrs. Scott requested.

♡ (4)

Chapter 748 Birthday

Naomi's twentieth birthday was in two days. They wanted Elvis to throw a sensational birthday party for Naomi.

"Sir, you can't promise them anymore, so hurry up and disappoint them!" the maid muttered inwardly.

Elvis's face was emotionless. He nodded, and said, "Okay, I will explain to the secretary to do it. I promise to make it sensational."

The maid was awestruck, as she couldn't believe that Elvis agreed to their request.

Naomi's parents, Eleanor and Franklin, realized that they had fallen in love with Elvis.

He was really stupid and super cute. They really liked him.

"Mr. Augustine thank you so much. We'll let Naomi and Clement get a divorce as soon as possible, so that they can break up openly. Then Naomi can concentrate on serving you alone," Franklin smiled flatteringly.

Elvis hooked his thin lips and smiled inexplicably. He did not say anything, but left the villa.

In the Rolls-Royce luxurious car, Elvis sat in the back seat to review the documents. Peterson in the front seat said, "Master, do you really want to throw a birthday party for Naomi?" Elvis lowered his handsome eyelids and looked at the document intently.

"Master, that couple are insatiably greedy. Even if you care about Naomi, there's no need to satisfy them like this."

Elvis curved his thin lips into a shallow arc. "Don't worry, I'm just playing with them."

Molly was locked in a small dark room.

Molly raised her head, as Olive walked in.

Sadie brought a chair, Olive sat down, and then elegantly poured herself a cup of tea.

"Molly, tell me, who is your master?" she asked.

Molly knew that Olive would personally interrogate her. She was already m

entally prepared. She looked at Olive viciously and angrily, "Olive, don't be smart. I don't have a master. I hate you, I hate Elvis, I hate all of you. These things are all done by me.

"Oh, really?" Olive held the delicate white teacup with her slender fingers and took a sip. "Your Mermen powers infiltrated Imperial City more than thirty years ago. You were the first to find out about Aunt Bounty's background. On the other hand, you all sneaked into Greenland and pretended to be good people. This is definitely not something you can do alone."

Molly's pupils shrank, Olive was too intelligent, and nothing could escape her eyes.

Molly snorted coldly, "These are just your guesses, I won't tell you anything!" Olive put down her teacup and stood up. She slowly walked up to Molly side and squatted down, "I know I can't ask you anything. You'd better pray that your master hides her tail. Don't let me get her out!"

Molly's heart tightened. In fact, she was very afraid, afraid of Naomi's exposure.

Olive came from Visionary. First, she destroyed the cornerstone of the Mermen who had hoon.

11:42

The Sulistatuto Bride: Dated by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 748 Brühday

buried in the Royal Palace of Greenland for many years. Now, she had meddled in the secrets of the Augustine family.

"Molly, I actually came to find you in order to borrow something from you...."

"What?" Molly asked

Olive blinked, and her bright eyes slowly moved down, landing on the string of red demon bells hanging from Molly's waist.

No way!

Molly's eyes flashed with alertness, and she immediately reached out to cover her red demon bell.

But it was too late. Olive was faster than her.

"Give it back to me? Olive, give me back the demon bell!" Molly immediately wanted to retrieve her demon bell.

Olive stepped back and quickly avoided her. She held up the string of red demon bells, and her bright eyes shone with shreds light, "Molly, don't be so stingy, I'll use it for a while."

Molly's feet were chained with heavy chains. She rushed towards Olive, but in the next second, with a loud thud, she fell to the ground.

Molly clenched her fists and glared at Olive with red eyes. "What do you want to do? What do you want to do with my demon bell?"

Olive stood in front of her calmly.

“The Augustine family’s pain started because of a string of demon bells. Now, let me end it with this string of demon hells,” Olive replied calmly.

Molly stared frightenedly at Olive, as she took a deep breath.

Olive walked out, and Sadie followed behind. “Princess, where do you think the Mermen princess is now?”

“The Mermen princess should be by our side. She came to us earlier than we thought.” Olive said softly.

Sadie was confused. “Then who is this Princess of the Mermen race?”

Olive raised her head and looked at the blue sky and white clouds. “It should be known soon. We’ll know soon. Let’s go.”

“Princess, where are we going?”

“To the hospital to see Aunty Bounty.”

In the hospital.

Olive walked in the hallway, as she saw three familiar figures in front of her.

Alpha was here, with Annabelle and Rory by his side.

The three of them stood together. Alpha’s big hand tightly clasped Annabelle’s arm. His handsome face was gloomy.

Annabelle frowned and her face was pale. She was struggling, trying to get rid of the control of Alpha’s palm, and then she whispered,

“Alpha, you misunderstood. I came to the hospital to see Bounty. I was in the ward when I met Rory.

We didn’t even converse.”

Olive quickly understood what was going on. She sighed helplessly. Alpha was probably jealous.

A man of his age was still so arrogant and jealous!

(6)

Chapter 749 Auction

Rory had been taking care of Bounty in the ward for the past two days. Bounty was still in a coma and had still not woken up.

Annabelle came over to see Bounty. As soon as the door of the ward was opened, the two of them met. In the next second, Alpha arrived, and the situation was established.

Alpha obviously did not believe this explanation. His narrow and gloomy eyes fell on Annabelle’s face, “Why does such a coincidence always happen to you, Annabelle, why did you come to the hospital to see Bounty? Or, did you come to meet someone else?”

“Alpha, you’re unreasonable!” Annabelle replied angrily.

“Annabelle, who did you come to see? Be clear!” Alpha probed.

Rory looked at the two of them, then he said, “Guys...”

“Shut up!” Alpha interrupted him.

“Don’t say anything!” Annabelle also snapped at him.

Rory, who was yelled at by the two of them, was stunned.

Olive let out a sigh. This was probably the love between Alpha and Annabelle. Whether it was painful, pessimistic, or sad, it was all theirs, and no third party could intervene.

Olive stepped forward and said in a clear voice. “Aunty Annabelle, why are you here?”

Annabelle looked up and quickly saw Olive. She immediately tried to withdraw her arm.

Alpha still refused to loosen his grip on her.

Annabelle raised her hand to brush the hair beside her cheeks and said to Alpha in a low voice, “Let

go,

the children are here!”

She and Alpha were no longer young, and they did not want to quarrel in front of the children.

Alpha looked at her uncomfortable expression, he did not force her any further, and he let go of his big hand.

“Olive, I’m here to see Bounty.”

Olive walked over and hugged Annabelle’s arm. “Aunty Annabelle, I’m also here to see Aunty

Bounty.”

“Olive, Bounty has been in a coma for a while. When will she wake up?”

Annabelle asked worriedly.

“I plan to take Aunt Bounty to Imperial City to treat her heart disease.”

Immediately Olive’s words were heard, silence instantly clouded the hallway. Imperial City was a place full of past events and memories. No one wanted to touch the deep scars in their hearts.

At this moment, Olive’s bright eyes landed on Alpha’s face, “Uncle Alpha, this trip to Imperial is not just for me, Aunt Annabelle, Aunty Bounty, Rory, and you too will come with me.”

Alpha’s expression was not good-looking. He glanced at Olive, and asked, “Why do you want to take everyone to Imperial City?”

Olive smiled, and said, “Uncle Alpha, you’ll know once we get there.”

Alpha pursed his lips, then he said without hesitation, “I won’t go, you guys can play on your own.” With that, Alpha turned around and left, leaving no room for further negotiation. Annabelle grabbed Olive and whispered, “Olive,

you must have reasons for every decision you make. I can go back to Imperial city with you, but Alpha, it would be a little difficult to convince him.”

Olive flashed her bright eyes and smiled playfully, “I have to bring Uncle Alpha back this time. There are exceptions to everything, and there are exceptions to Uncle Alpha.”

Annabelle was curious, “What are the exceptions in Alpha’s life?”

Olive smiled and said nothing. The exception in Alpha’s life was definitely Annabelle.

Olive took Annabelle out of the hospital. Because they were heading back, they would definitely see Mrs. Samantha, so Olive and Annabelle went to the auction house to buy some antiques as gift to Mrs. Samantha.

The moment they arrived at the auction house, Olive saw two people she knew. They were Eleanor and Franklin.

In the past two days, Eleanor and Franklin had flown directly from the slums to heaven. Today, they wore expensive clothes and jewelries.

Elvis gave them his bank card. The money in it could be swiped at will.

Eleanor and Franklin had been running around for the past two days. They were thinking about how to spend money.

They had bought enough clothes and jewelry, but they had no idea that the rich would also come to the auction house to play, so they rushed to the biggest auction house to brag about their new found wealth.

They walked around proudly, as they silently informed those who cared to listen, that they were rich.

Eleanor and Franklin came to a luxurious room. The waiter brought them delicate snacks and drinks.

Franklin shouted, “Hello, who’s the owner of this auction house? Call him out, let him introduce us to some interesting things in the auction house. We want to buy them.”

Eleanor ate a piece of cake, and she couldn’t help but feel that the the auction house was really of high-quality. It was indeed top-notch. Even the cake was so delicious.

“What’s the most expensive thing here, we’ll just buy it!” Eleanor added.

The auction house was filled with high-class and successful people, so this was the first time the waiter had seen Eleanor and Franklin.

“Sir, ma’am, our boss can’t come down, despite the numbers of goods that you want to purchase.”

“What?” Franklin muttered in dissatisfaction.

“Look, we’re not short of money,” Franklin patted the bank card in his pocket.

The waiter smiled, and said, "Sorry, our boss isn't also short of money." Franklin couldn't believe his ear. He wondered who owned the auction house. The waiter said again, "Sir, ma'am, please rest for a while. The auction will commence later. When you see something you like, you can raise a sign and bid for it. The higher bidder wins."

With that, the waiter left.

Eleanor and Franklin mumbled in dissatisfaction. At this moment, when they looked up, they saw Olive and Annabelle.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 750 There are so many vixen today!

Now that they saw Olive, Eleanor and Franklin's eyes lit up, "Yo, who is this? Isn't this President Augustine's ex lover, the woman who was just abandoned?"

Eleanor looked at Olive's beautiful little face with envy. Olive's face was much more beautiful than her daughter's. If her daughter was born this beautiful, how wonderful would it have been! Eleanor quickly said angrily, "Why did you come to this auction house to play? Do you have any money in your pocket? Your money was given to you by boss Augustine before. Now that Boss Augustine has abandoned you, he has naturally cut you off. My daughter is now president Augustine's new love. She treats president Augustine very well, and president Augustine even gave us his card to spend as we like." |

Eleanor slapped the bank card on the coffee table in front of her and showed it to Olive.

Annabelle frowned when she saw that Eleanor and Franklin were talking to Olive.

"Olive who are they, and what are they talking about? Why can't I understand them?"

Her son had a new love, how did she not know that as a mother?

If her son had a new love, she would go to him and break his leg!

Olive winked playfully at Annabelle, and then she whispered, "Aunty Annabelle, don't pay attention to them, they are two lu natics."

At this moment, Eleanor and Franklin looked at Annabelle, and then Eleanor said with hostility, "Who is she? judging from her appearance, she should also be a vixen."

Olive couldn't believe her ears, the Scott's hadn't even given her time to introduce Elvis's mother to them.

At this moment, a charming voice said, “Annabelle, Olive, why are you all here?”

Olive looked back and saw that it was Joyce.

“Mummy!” Olive quickly called out sweetly.

“Joyce, what are you doing at the auction? Do you want to buy something?”

Annabelle asked curiously.

She hadn’t seen Joyce recently. Joyce was busy with her career, she wanted to open a restaurant, hence the reason she was occupied.

“Shh,” Joyce quickly placed her finger on her red lips and made a silent gesture, and then whispered mysteriously, “I’ve been looking for the secret of the arena. So, I came to buy it, so let’s be quiet, so that no one will rob me later.”

“The secrets of the arena? What is the secrets of the arena?” Annabelle asked curiously.

“It’s... that kind of secret book...” Joyce kept blinking, as she tried to make Annabelle understand.

Annabelle still did not understand.

Olive raised her hand and rested it on her forehead. She had already guessed that this secret book was not something serious.

“Mummy, stop, don’t spoil Aunt Annabelle,” Olive told her to stop.

Joyce blinked charmingly, and then she laughed. “It’s not me who broke the gem, it’s that old fox, Alpha.”

At this moment, there was a commotion, and someone shouted, “Look over there!”

The Sultim

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Olive, Joyce and Annabelle looked up and saw that the door of the auction was suddenly pushed open, as a familiar figure walked in.

Today, Damien wore a black suit, a black a business vest and a white shirt. It was a formal and classic outfit. He was outstanding. He had just come over from a high-level business meeting. The noble and powerful aura that flowed from his body instantly attracted everyone’s attention like a magnet.

Behind Damien was his personal secretary, Reuben.

Why was Damien here?

Joyce had not seen Damien since the last time they went apart at the clubhouse.

“Olive, why is your father here? He also came to buy something?” Joyce asked Olive.

Olive’s bright eyes stared at the entrance of the hall, she watched as the manager of the auction house rushed over to Damien.

She was afraid that her father didn't come to buy anything. Her father should be the owner of the auction house.

Olive saw through everything, but she looked at her mother and said,

"Mummy, I don't know why daddy is here." Olive told a small lie.

Joyce did not pay much attention to him. "Forget it, I don't care about him. As long

my plan, Olive, Annabelle, let's sit in that box."

Joyce pointed to the luxurious room next to Eleanor and Franklin.

She doesn't ruin

Eleanor and Franklin also saw Damien. Everyone could see a man who appeared in such dazzlingly manner.

Eleanor and Franklin's eyes lit up. Over the years, the dignity of Damien, the son of the imperial capital, had always been unsurpassed.

Upon their arrival, Eleanor and Franklin first met Elvis, and now, they met Damien.

Eleanor and Franklin instantly regretted not having more daughters!

Franklin and Eleanor looked at Joyce who was beside Olive.

"You cheap vixen," Eleanor said irritatingly to Joyce.

Who was she calling her a vixen?

Joyce looked at them, and then she smiled, and responded, "Thank you for the compliment!"

"Olive, isn't that couple the parents of Naomi?" Joyce asked Olive in a low voice.

Olive didn't wonder how her mother knew about them. After all, Nathan often stayed with Joyce and would definitely tell her everything he knew.

"Yes, they are." Olive nodded.

Joyce smiled, "That's interesting. I'll tease them later."

Olive calmly observed a two seconds silence for Eleanor and Franklin. Olive knew that since Joyce had them in mind, they would definitely experience a taste of her medicine.

The auction officially started. The host stood on the stage and started auctioning off the items.

Olive held up a sign of two hundred thousand.

Chapter 799 There are so many vixens today!

The heroic voice of Eleanor and Franklin quickly sounded from the next room.

They robbed Olive of the agate stone for three hundred thousand dollars.