

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 521

Chapter 521 A Family Of Three.

Elvis stood tall and handsome at the door of the room. His white shirt was pulled from his trousers. He was extraordinarily handsome.

For a man his age, the past three years had accumulated all of his sharpness and savagery. His status and wealth had superimposed his indescribable masculine charm. Now Elvis had achieved all that there were for a human to achieve.

In the past three years, tons of women had flocked around him.

The maids all blushed quietly.

With a bang, the door opened immediately Elvis kicked it.

He raised legs and walked in. Little Nathan laid on the bed, he covered his body with a blanket, and one could not even see his little head.

“Nathan, your skin is itchy, isn’t it?”

Elvis’s knees were on the side of the bed, and he lifted up the quilt.

All his patience had been exhausted. He had been taking care of this son for the past three years.

But the last time he saw Olive in the Emperor’s Clubhouse, her charming little face was fresher than a rose petal, and she even went out to show off how she looked.

In fact, he had thought about her previous sickness. Back then, the old woman was so fierce and violent, but now she seemed to be completely healed.

However, in the past three years, she had returned to Visionary, and had met her mother, Joyce Brown. She must have been healed by Joyce.

Elvis rudely threw away the blanket, and tapped Nathan’s buttocks.

At this moment, the painting in Nathan’s hands fell onto the bed sheet.

Elvis’s narrow and deep eyes fell on the drawing paper for a while. “What is this?” he asked.

When Nathan returned home, he locked himself in the room so that no one would disturb him. It turned out that he was drawing.

Elvis looked at the drawing paper. A slender and pretty woman with long fluffy hair led a little boy for a walk in the sun, which was extremely warm.

Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that the little boy was Nathan himself, and the woman was Nathan’s imaginary mother.

But the mother in the drawing was very similar to Olive!

The lady was exactly like Olive!

A frown quickly appeared on Elvis’s face. “Nathan, what are you drawing?” he probed unhappily.

Nathan quickly raised his big black eyes and looked at his father. He knew that his father did not like any topic about his mother. No matter who mentioned his mother, he knew that his father would lose his temper.

Nathan picked up the painting and hid it under the pillow.

Elvis's heart suddenly ached when he saw his son's careful movements. He still remembered the first time he was furious when his grandmother mentioned Olive.

At that time, Nathan was only a few months old. Afterwards, Nathan was so frightened that he hid in the corner of the room. When Elvis went in search of him, he found Nathan shaking uncontrollably.

1111

In the past two years, Nathan had gotten older. But searching through his memories, Elvis could not remember a time when Nathan asked about his mother. Nathan had never mentioned his mother in front of him.

In fact, Nathan really longed for his mother. He needed the company of mother's love more than ordinary children.

But for the sake of his father, Nathan had always been cautious and careful. Everyone knew that Nathan's autism and his inability to speak were directly related to his father, Elvis.

Elvis felt his heart softened. How could he still have the heart to cut off the communication between Nathan and Olive and drive Olive out of Imperial? Although, he had originally planned to do so.

Elvis sat on the edge of the bed. He stretched out his hand and took out the painting. Then he frowned and asked,

"Nathan, what are you painting? It's just you and mummy here. What about me?"

Nathan's originally dull eyes suddenly lit up. He looked at his father in disbelief.

He painted his mother. Wasn't his father angry?

Nathan quickly took out his paintbrush and added his father to it.

Elvis's brows furrowed deeper. He looked at himself in the painting. He was left behind.

How could this be true?

Elvis didn't want to continue talking with Nathan. He stood up in a bad temper and said, "Get up, get out of here and take a shower!"

With a grunt, Nathan quickly got up from the bed and ran to the bathroom to take a shower.

"Let Aunt Layla help you wash," Elvis Instructed.

Nathan protested. He was a boy and Aunt Layla was a girl. Boys and girls could not bathe together!

Elvis had no choice than to follow him into the bathroom. “Then I’ll help you wash!”

In the bathroom.

Nathan took off his clothes and stood under the shower.

Elvis raised his slender fingers and took off his white shirt before walking in.

Nathan raised his head and looked at his father.

The bright yellow light was plated on Elvis’s handsome face. The outlines of his face seemed to be carved out, They were exquisite and perfect.

גרה

Although Nathan wanted his mother in life, he also loved his father very much.

Elvis squatted on one knee and smeared the body lotion on Nathan’s little chest.

Elvis had already understood his son’s thoughts.

“What do you want to ask? Don’t use a pen and paper. You have a mouth.

Open your mouth and tell me,” Elvis said to him

Nathan looked at his father. He had never spoken, nor could he speak.

Nathan looked at his handsome face and said solemnly, “You only have one chance. It’s already been-

Chapter 521 A l’amily of Three.

given to you. If you miss it, there won’t be another chance.”

Elvis had never forced Nathan to speak, because he knew that it was useless.

Nathan acted on his own will.

But now he knew that Nathan wanted to ask about his mother, and he was forcing him to say it.

044)

BM

13:44

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 523 My Daddy Is The Most Handsome In The Universe!

Elvis frowned and stared at Layla calmly.

Aunty Layla quickly stepped forward and reported, “Sir, Young Master insists on wearing this t-shirt.”

Elvis put away the newspaper and said, “Nathan, go upstairs and change.”

Nathan stood still, he even shook his head, insisting on not changing.

Elvis was not angry either. He just casually said, "I don't think that kindergarten is a good school. I'm going to change you to another school." As soon as he said this, Nathan turned around and ran upstairs, obediently changing his clothes.

A few minutes later, Nathan came down very unhappy.

The t-shirt was still the bright yellow t-shirt from earlier, but the words on it had changed.

What does this mean?

Nathan looked at Elvis in protest.

Elvis quietly took a sip from his glass of milk.

Elvis sent Nathan to the kindergarten. Along the way, Nathan put on a stinky face to express that he was angry, but when he arrived at the kindergarten, he quickly wore a bright face, and entered the school happily.

"Nathan, I'm going on a business trip for a few days. I'll have Aunt Layla pick you up these few days. You have to be obedient, okay?" Elvis explained in a deep voice.

Nathan nodded and waved his little hand at Elvis.

At this moment, Mr. Lucas came over and held Nathan's little hand. "Mr. Augustine, Nathan was very well-behaved at school yesterday, please don't worry much about him. He's in safe hands."

"I'll leave you two now." Elvis got into the Rolls-Royce Phantom and drove away.

Olive had arrived at the kindergarten very early. She watched Elvis drive away before she walked out.

"Nathan! You're here. Pleasant morning to you."

Nathan turned around and saw Olive. He quickly ran to Olive's side.

Olive squatted down and held Nathan's hands. She immediately saw the t-shirt that Nathan was wearing today, "My daddy is the most handsome in the universe," the t-shirt read.

"Well, your daddy is very handsome, but Miss Hart here thinks Nathan is even more handsome," Olive said with a smile.

Olive touched Nathan's little head.

Nathan who was somewhat unhappy that morning, was instantly healed of his unhappiness by Olive. His teacher fairy seem to be really understanding.

"Nathan, let's go back to class. Come on, hold my hand."

Olive held Nathan's hand and led him into the class.

What Olive did not know was that the Rolls-Royce Phantom did not leave, but slowly parked across the street. Now, the driver's window slowly slid down, revealing Elvis's handsome face.

11:4 O

The Sublime Bride Doted by My Sonaire Husband

Elvis had one hand on the steering wheel and his other hand held a cigarette. His narrow and deep eyes fell on Olive in the kindergarten across the street. Olive also wore a t-shirt today. It was a girly striped t-shirt. It was pink, green and yellow. The color was especially pretty. Below it was a high-waisted jeans trousers.

Amongst the staff were many young and beautiful female teachers, but she was definitely the most eye-catching one.

She looked youthful in the t-shirt and jeans. Her skin glowed and radiated in the sunlight.

Elvis took a deep breath, then raised his head slightly and exhaled a puff of smoke. The smoke obscured his handsome face. He fixed his eyes on Olive. Undoubtedly, she showed off her figure, especially the roundness of her chest, and her pretty buttocks at the back

Elvis was a little anxious for his cigarette. When Olive and Nathan disappeared from his sight, he did not retract his gaze.

At this moment, Peterson's voice came from the other end of the phone, "Young Master...young Master, are you listening?"

Elvis returned to his senses. He lowered his handsome eyelids and tapped the cigarette ashes. His protruding Adam's apple rolled up and down se xyly.

"Young Master, Miss Hart is getting so close to the young Master. Do you want to take some measures to prevent Miss Hart from getting close to the Young Master?" Peterson asked tentatively.

Elvis pursed his lips. "No need for now. You don't have to worry about this matter."

Peterson was stunned. He did not know what was going through his boss's mind. He quickly nodded, "Yes, sir."

Elvis threw the cigarette butt in the ashtray and drove straight to the airport. He was really on a business trip.

In kindergarten.

Olive realized that Nathan had opened his mouth to speak. Nathan had ran over to her, stretched out his small hand and tugged at her, then he silently said, "Teacher fairy."

Although Olive introduced herself as Miss Hart, the children called her Teacher fairy, and Nathan was not an exemption.

Olive's eyes lit up, and she happily hugged Nathan to her side. "Nathan, can you speak?" she asked.

Nathan shook his head, because he didn't have a voice when he spoke, so he wasn't really able to speak.

"It's alright, Nathan, Miss Hart can tell what you're saying by reading your lips. But it would be better if Nathan could speak with a voice."

“Let me tell you a secret about Miss Hart. Miss Hart studied medicine and she is very skilled in medicine. From today, Miss Hart will help you with oral muscle training and massage, and teach you to speak and make sounds, okay?”

“Nathan’s voice must be heard. Miss Hart is looking forward to hearing it.”

Olive’s eyes shone brightly, as she looked at Nathan with hope and encouragement,

Nathan liked to be alone with Olive the most. Olive’s words were gentle and kind. And the fragrance. on her body was delightful.

11:4 O

The Substitute Bride: Doted by My Billionaire Hushanl

1PH.24

“Yes,” Nathan nodded calmly.

Elvis was away on a business trip. The driver and Aunty Layla came to pick up Nathan after school. Olive also understood the situation from Nathan’s mouth.

Olive led Nathan out to Aunty Layla. However, she did not hand Nathan over to Aunty Layla. Instead, she smiled sweetly and said politely,

“Hello, Miss Layla, I’m Miss Hart, Nathan’s teacher. These few days after school, I wanted taking permission to have Nathan train with me after school. I’m currently doing various exercises for Nathan’s oral muscles. I’m hoping to train his vocal so he can be able to speak, this training involves some physical activities, as well as oral training. Please let me know if it’s okay by you.”

This was the first time Aunty Layla had seen a girl as delicate and beautiful as Olive. She was stunned.

11:41

Chapter 524 A Video Chat.

Now, Olive spoke to her sweetly and softly, not regarding her as a servant, but Nathan’s guardian.

“Little Master, would you like to train with Teacher Hart?” Aunty Layla asked with a smile.

Nathan nodded vigorously, “Yes, I would!”

“Okay, Mr. Hart. I’ll just hang around and wait for you two to finish.”

Olive thanked her, then she put a knee pads on Nathan’s knees.

“Nathan, let’s start now, go!”

Olive and Nathan were running in front, and Aunty Layla followed behind them. Soon, Aunty Layla’s phone rang.

It was her boss, Elvis.

Aunty Layla knew that her boss must be calling to ask about the young master, so she quickly answered the call, and said respectfully, "Hello, sir." Elvis's low and magnetic voice quickly passed over, "Layla, is Nathan home from school yet? Is he home already?"

"Sir, I was just about to report this to you. A teacher in the kindergarten was doing oral muscle training for the little young master and teaching the little young master to speak. So, Nathan hasn't returned home yet. He's still training with the teacher, Miss Hart," Aunty Layla reported, but there was no response from the other end.

Aunty Layla's heart tightened. When her boss was silent, she felt more uneasy and frightened than when he lost his temper.

Aunty Layla quickly added, "Sir, don't worry, Miss Hart is not a bad person. Miss Hart is so beautiful. I have never seen a girl as sweet as her in my life. You'll definitely think so when you see her."

At this moment, Elvis was tens of thousands of feet away in the VIP business conference hall of a seven-star hotel. He was wearing a white shirt and black trousers. He stood tall and elegant in front of the window.

The executive in the conference hall had already entered. When they saw Elvis on the phone, they did not dare to disturb him. They sat on the long conference table and kept quiet.

Elvis held the phone with one hand. He listened to Aunty Layla's evaluation of Olive. But only after seeing her once, Olive had once again bewitched Aunty Layla's heart.

This was a trick she was good at. As soon as she appeared, the people around him would like her and stand by her.

Elvis pursed his lips and replied, "Understood, let Nathan go back home soon."

With that, he hung up the call.

Elvis turned around and walked quickly to the conference table. He sat on his seat, and announced, "The meeting begins."

On the other side, Aunty Layla finally felt relieved when she heard the call got disconnected. Her boss's last sentence obviously meant that he agreed to Miss Hart teaching Nathan how to speak.

Aunty Layla took out her phone, and shot a short video of Olive and Nathan in front of her, and then _____

11:44

Unshand

Chapter 524 A Video Chat.

she sent it to Elvis.

Elvis was in the middle of a meeting when his phone beeped.

The chief financial officer was making the financial report.

When Elvis's phone beeped the chief financial officer quickly stopped talking. Everyone's eyes fell on Elvis.

Elvis would usually hand over his phone to his personal secretary for such a high-level meeting, but today, not only did the CEO not hand over his phone, he even allowed it ring.

This had already revealed unusual information.

Elvis's handsome face was expressionless and calm. He looked at the chief financial officer indifferently.

"Yes, president," the chief financial officer continued with the report.

At this moment, Elvis picked up his phone and clicked on the video that Aunt Layla had sent.

The executives turned and gazed at each other as if they were watching something strange.

What was the CEO doing? The CEO was actually playing with his phone during the meeting!

Elvis watched the short video on his phone. Olive was running with Nathan. Olive tied her long black hair into a low ponytail. She ran in front, and little Nathan chased after her.

His iceberg son actually laughed.

Elvis looked at the mother and son in the video, his heart suddenly softened, and the corner of his mouth drew a faint arc.

The executives in the conference hall gasped. They suspected that they had seen something wrong with their own CEO.

Olive and Nathan finished an hour later, just in time to return back to the Serenity villa.

Aunt Layla smiled and said, "Mrs. Hart, you've been running with the young master for so long, and your clothes are wet. How about you return home with us, have a shower, and also have dinner at our place?"

"Oh," Olive muttered and hesitated for a while.

Nathan raised his tender eyes and looked at Olive, urging her consent.

"Okay, let's go." Olive finally accepted with a smile.

—

The trio arrived at Serenity villa.

Olive stood on the lawn and looked at the Villa in front of her. She was no stranger to the Serenity Villa. She and Elvis lived here for a while three years ago.

Unexpectedly, he had been living in Serenity Villa for the past three years.

"Miss Hart? Miss Hart!"

Hearing Aunt Layla's call, Olive quickly returned to her senses.

"Oh, Miss Layla, thank you, but I won't go in. Next time..."

Before Olive could finish her words, a small hand grabbed her hand.
caire Unchar

Nathan looked up at her with his face filled with anticipation. "Teacher Fairy, I'm inviting you to my room."

Olive's heart suddenly softened. She wondered if Nathan grew up in that baby's room.

Olive nodded, "Alright then. Miss Layla, I'll go in now."

Olive walked into the Serenity Villa. Every inch of the villa's interior design was exactly the same as when she left.

Nathan lived in that baby room. She and Elvis designed it together three years ago. At that time, they had disagreements. She said that the baby room would be placed in their master bedroom. But Elvis placed the baby's room next door.

Nathan led Olive into his room.

Being in the room was enough to awaken many sweet memories.

Olive stood stunningly.

At this moment, a series of vibrations sounded. Nathan's phone rang. It was a video chat from Elvis. Nathan pressed the button to connect, and Elvis's handsome face quickly appeared on the screen.

(51

Chapter 525 He isn't afraid of messing up the kid

Olive knew Elvis was going to video chat with Nathan, so she soon stepped aside and didn't appear on camera.

The video chat connected, Lil' Nathan looked at his father and silently called out, "Daddy."

On the other end, Elvis finished the VIP business meeting and returned to his office. What came into the mirror was all the luxurious and subdued decorations, with golden tassels curtains in the back. Elvis was sitting on a black leather executive chair, his aura strong and noble.

Elvis looked at Nathan. Lil' Nathan's face was flushed red just after running, looking incredibly healthy and fresh.

Elvis looked again, but the slender figure was nowhere to be seen.

He pursed his lips and asked, "Nathan, do you miss Daddy?"

Nathan's big black eyes like grapes moved slightly: "Dad, do you want to hear the truth? No." "Little brat!" Elvis' handsome eyebrows furrowed, and directly scolded: "It's no use hitting you." Olive was listening to the father and son

conversation. This was the first time she saw how the father and son got along. No matter what happened to Elvis gossip over the past three years, he loved his son Nathan very much. The boy was well educated.

It would be even better if he could properly control his temper,

At this time, a delicate voice suddenly came from the other end: 'President Augustine, drink a cup of tea and relax.'

Olive's slender eyelashes suddenly trembled. Elvis was on a business trip this time, but beside him.

was a woman

Sure enough, he kept up the habit of not sleeping with the same woman a second time. Hazel was in the past, and the woman who had just raised the voice seemed to be half-breed.

Olive knew that she shouldn't interfere in his personal affairs anymore. His resentment, disgust, and humiliation towards her were on full display in the Emperor's Club.

But now hearing the female voice, she still couldn't help but want to see what the woman next to him was like now.

Olive quietly took two steps forward, looked over with her clear pupils, and soon saw Elvis on the other end of the video on her cell phone. Now walking beside Elvis was an extremely hot and enchanting biracial woman. She wears a short red dress and has a pretty face.

"Mr. Augustine, I think you're getting too angry. Hurry up and have some tea to calm down." The hybrid woman said. She didn't care that Elvis was video chatting with his son. She was very enthusiastic, deliberately rubbing her plump breasts against Elvis's arm.

Olive quickly frowned. Now Lil' Nathan is still watching. Doesn't he avoid Nathan when he's messing around with those women? And isn't he afraid of messing up the kid?

Olive stepped forward, stretched her slender fingers, and hung up the video chat.

Over the past three years, there have been many temptations around Elvis. In addition to the people who offered to come to his door, there was also a biracial woman who was stuffed in his lap by his partner.

The single 32-year-old diamond king can't be without a woman by his side. Elvis didn't look at the half-breed woman beside him, because he quickly saw a familiar slim figure

IMEO

at the other end of the video, and Olive stepped forward.

However, as soon as her hand-sized face came into view, she reached out and hung up the video chat with two busy beeps.

Da mn!

Elvis' handsome face quickly turned gloomy. She had the guts to anger him! "Mr. Augustine" The hybrid woman still clung to him.

Elvis pushed this clingy hybrid woman away, a hoarse voice coming from his throat, "If you want a man like that, do you want me to find some men to satisfy you?"

The hybrid woman froze, her face pale as she looked at Elvis. Everyone knows that the number one tycoon is ruthless. He wasn't joking.

But isn't there a rumor that the number one tycoon has been playful for the past three years and amorous? Why has he become a cold, restrained, abstinent male god now?

The hybrid woman was very scared. She didn't know where she went wrong. Elvis impatiently said, "Get out!"

This time Elvis's business trip was a bit long, lasting up to two weeks.

The video chat made each other very unhappy, and Elvis didn't make any video calls with Lil' Nathan in the following days.

Of course, Lil' Nathan didn't take the initiative to find his father because he was with Olive and had forgotten about his father.

After school that day, Olive and Nathan continued to run. It has been two weeks since they have been running. With a 200% return rate, the two of them had been running on the same road for two weeks. They had already attracted a lot of people, including some rich second-generation men who liked to hunt for beauty.

A red Ferrari sports car followed Olive and Nathan all the way, and the second-generation rich man in the car narrowed his eyes at Olive, saying, "Pretty, you worked so hard. Get in the car. I will give you a ride."

Olive ignored him, lowered her eyes, and looked at Nathan tenderly, asking, "Nathan, are you tired?"

Lil' Nathan shook his head, "Not tired."

The second-generation rich man sensed Olive's coldness and ignorance, and immediately became unhappy, he laughed evilly, "Pretty, is this child your son? I didn't realize that you already have a son. You have a son at the age of 20. You may look pure, but it turns out you've been fucked by a man."

"That man must be very poor. How much money does he get when his wife and child run on the street? He must be very generous, letting his beautiful wife show off. He must have been cuckolded haha.

The rich man laughed triumphantly. At this moment, he felt a cold gaze fall on him, making him shiver uncontrollably.

The second-generation rich man hurriedly looked up, only to see Lil' Nathan looking at him with black eyes. That was a three-year-old child, but at this moment, his expression is gloomy and irritable, full of courage.

The second-generation rich guy's scalp was a bit numb, but thinking about him being scared by a
101874

up

three-year-old child, he couldn't help but feel a little annoyed. He immediately opened the car door and scolded: "Little brat, what are you looking at? Do you know who I am? Do you believe that your dad will kneel when he sees me...?" Before the second-generation rich man could finish speaking, there was an explosion, and a car crashed into his car from behind.
OM

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 526 Tell him who your man is

The car behind slammed into it arrogantly and violently, and his seat belt was removed, after such a collision, his forehead hit the front so hard.

"Boom."

The second-generation rich man gasped for breath, tears about to fall.

He reached out and touched his forehead, "Ah, blood!"

His forehead was smashed and bleeding!

This rich man had an extremely elite family background, always ranked first in Imperial. He was used to being arrogant, and no one around him dared offend him. The person who dared to hit him with a car must be very stupid!

The second-generation rich guy directly opened the driver's door, angrily rushed to the car behind, but quickly stopped his footsteps.

Because it was a Rolls-Royce Phantom, a limited edition top luxury car in the world, that hit him from behind. This car is super expensive, the number plate on it is more dazzling.

In Imperial, there is no shortage of people with money, many rich people will also buy luxury cars through channels, but Imperial license plates can't be bought with money. It's a symbol of power and supremacy.

Now the license plate of the luxury Rolls-Royce Phantom is the legendary sky-hanging type that can be passed across the entire city.

The second rich man immediately looked up. No, he suddenly had a very bad premonition inside. Didn't he offend a big shot?

Such a noise attracted the attention of all passers-by, and everyone stopped to watch. Olive and Nathan also stopped running, turned to look, and very quickly saw Elvis' exclusive car.

Elvis is a dedicated and thoughtful man, with foresight, good taste, and style. Whether three years ago or three years later, his car is a Rolls-Royce, and the woman he likes hasn't changed.

Olive's slender eyelashes trembled, she didn't expect Elvis to return without warning!

This time he went on a business trip for too long, and that video chat made each other very unhappy, he completely disappeared from her life, and Olive and Nathan were also very happy together. Now, Elvis is suddenly back!

Olive looked at the luxury car Rolls-Royce Phantom. His car crashed straight into the sports car of the second-generation rich man. The neon-lit luxury car exuded royalty, and the expensive all-black windows made it hard to see inside, but there seemed to be a deep and sharp gaze on her through it. A smug, condescending look.

Olive somehow felt shaky. There's only one person who can give her this feeling, and that's Elvis!

The second generation rich man couldn't take it anymore, his mind was about to collapse. He asked, "Who... Who are you...?"

At this moment, a "click" sound, the driver's door slowly opened, and Elvis' tall and handsome figure came into view.

Tonight, Elvis wears a thin black wool coat, a white shirt with no wrinkles, a tie on the collar, and a black business vest with a shiny brooch. He has the temperament of an elite businessman and the calm demeanor of a high class. "Wow!"

As soon as Elvis appeared, those passersby were dumbfounded by this handsomeness. He is a combination of the image of a long-legged superstar in an idol drama and a domineering president.

The second-generation rich man quickly recognized Elvis. He was still a child then, brought by his father to the Augustine family party, and he met Elvis, the eldest son of the Augustine family, at the party.

Over the years, Elvis had become so powerful and famous everywhere, and this second-generation rich had a deep impression about Elvis. Gosh, there was an aura in Elvis body that he had never seen before and was completely unbearable, so he was in shock.

The second-generation rich man's eyes looked at the silver button on Elvis' sleeve, and the word Augustine inlaid on the silver button.

The second-generation rich man's head exploded. It's really him....! He's Elvis!

Number one tycoon today, Elvis Augustine!

Elvis wasn't looking at the second-generation rich guy at all. He strode on long legs, walking in front of Olive and Nathan. Lowering his eyelids, he reached out and touched Nathan's head.

Lil' Nathan raised his pearly pink face, calling silently, "Dad."

Elvis bent down, picked up Nathan, and held him in his arms: "Let's go home."

Lil' Nathan quickly looked at Olive.

Olive stood still. She approached Lil' Nathan and didn't want Elvis to know, but she felt that Elvis might already know.

Now that Elvis suddenly appeared, the two met face to face, Olive was caught off guard.

At this moment, Elvis' deep narrow eyes looked at her hand-sized beautiful face. He frowned deeply and said: "Olive, aren't you very good at eloquence? Why are you dumb in front of others?" "What?" Olive exclaimed. Her bright eyes stared at him bewilderedly, not understanding what he meant by suddenly blaming her.

The next second, Elvis suddenly reached out his big hand, grabbed her small hand, held her small soft boneless hand in the palm, coldly looked at the second-generation rich man, saying, "Tell him who your man, Nathan's father, is!"

Olive shivered. What does he mean?

Her man...?

Seeing her hesitate, Elvis curved his long fingers, squeezing her small hand. Olive could only cooperatively look up at the second-generation rich man, and she cursed in a clear voice, "You blind. Open your eyes wide. This is the little prince of the Augustine family, Nathan. His dad is in front of you right now, Elvis!"

Olive solemnly introduced Elvis.

Whispers sounded.

All the onlookers were stunned. Is this the number one tycoon In the legend... Elvis?

The second generation rich guy was crumbling. He was thinking about what he did just now. He really wanted to steal Elvis' woman, berate his son, and said that he would kneel when he saw him!

No, this is absolutely not something he can do!

The second-generation rich guy felt like he was about to kneel before Elvis.

1050.79

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 527 Have these shoes been worn by other men?

At this time, the melodious ringtone sounded, it was the phone of the second-

generation rich man.

He quickly took out his cell phone, pressed the connect button, and soon after his father's curses and howls came, "You bast ard! You offended the big shot! Just now, Augustine Corporation's secretary Andrew called and said that they have officially acquired our company, and Elvis has fired me as its director and told me to pack up and leave immediately."

"Moreover, someone checked our account just now. There was a problem with our account, ant investigation team came down from above, and they wanted to take me away."

"You idiot! Do you dare offend Elvis? He's the king, who dares offend him? He only needs to stamp his foot and the sky will move. Now everything is over. Our company is gone, our family is broken, and we're done!"

With a "c rack" sound, the mobile phone in the second generation rich guy's hand fell directly to the ground, his father's words: "Our company is gone, our family is broken, and we're done" echoed in his ears. Like the curse, it terrified him, and now he's scared like crazy.

How could he think.... that one day he would die at the hands of this man, Elvis?

"Mr... Mr. Augustine, it's all my fault. Please forgive me, the lowly person. I'm really sorry... The second generation rich guy's legs softened, kneeling in front of Elvis, tears running down his face and begging for mercy.

Elvis didn't even look at him. His narrow, deep eyes looked at Olive's beautiful face. Just now she talked a lot, but she didn't say who her man was!

Elvis beautiful eyes darkened, and he pulled Olive to the side of the car.

He took a big step. Olive stumbled behind him and looked up at his thick, straight shoulders. He easily hugged Lil' Nathan with one hand, and her with the other. They looked like a close family.

But only Olive sensed his smoldering anger. He was so rude that her little hand turned red.

After opening the back door of the luxury Rolls-Royce Phantom, Elvis stuffed the boy and Olive in, then returned to the driver's seat himself and drove away.

Inside the Rolls Royce Phantom.

In the luxurious and quiet space, there was a bit of strangeness and silence, no one spoke.

Olive was the first to break the silence, "Mr. Augustine, please let me down. We'll take two different paths. I'll take a taxi home myself, and you'll take Nathan home."

Nathan quickly grabbed Olive's shirt corner, and silently whispered: "Teacher, we agreed in advance. I will come to your house to have dinner tonight."

As he spoke, he looked at his father, Dad, you can take me and the fairy

home, and then you can go back alone.”

Elvis glanced in the rearview mirror. He frowned at Nathan’s stall mouth, then his deep and displeased gaze fell on Olive’s face.

Olive didn’t actually know that Elvis was coming back today, so she agreed to Nathan’s request to visit her house as a guest, and she also said that she would cook for him.

Now...

Olive looked at Lil’ Nathan beside her, little hands clutching the corner of her shirt, looking at her—

The Substimme Brid

Try My Bonaire llusland

10520

hopefully, afraid she’d leave him.

Olive straightened her slender hack, saying. “President Augustine, Nathan and I have a pre-arranged deal. How about this? I’ll take Nathan to my place for dinner, and after dinner, I’ll bring Nathan to your house. What do you think?”

For Nathan’s sake, Olive lowered her voice softly and discussed with him humbly.

Elvis pursed his thin lips, and a few seconds later said, “Your address.”

Olive and Nathan’s eyes both lit up. He agreed!

Soon, the luxury Rolls-Royce Phantom was parked downstairs, Olive not living with North but returning to the apartment she lived in three years ago.

The luxury car stopped, and Olive opened the back door and picked up Lil’ Nathan. Out of courtesy, she waved to Elvis, “President Augustine, goodbye.”

After saying that, Olive turned and entered the apartment with Nathan.

In the elevator, Lil’ Nathan looked up at Olive with big black eyes like grapes, “Fairy, are you afraid of my dad?”

Olive’s heart missed a beat. Did she act so obviously?

She and Elvis were in the past, and there are many women around Elvis in the present. Olive doesn’t want Lil’ Nathan to know about her and Elvis’ past for the time being.

Lil’ Nathan is still young and can’t understand the adult world, and the most important thing now is to make Lil’ Nathan talk first.

“Nathan, your dad seems to be a very noble and distinguished man, so I... respect him.” Olive rearranged her words.

It turned out to be so. Nathan was afraid that his teacher didn’t like his father, so now he feels okay.

After consoling Lil’ Nathan, the two headed to the apartment door. Olive took the key to open the door, and Lil’ Nathan entered. She was just about to close the door.

But at this moment, a large hand suddenly touched the door panel.

Who?

Olive's clear eyes quickly flashed wariness, she turned her head to look and saw Elvis' tall and handsome body entering her view.

Elvis is here!

Olive's tense nerves quickly relaxed, but she looked at the man at the door in confusion. Wh... What did he come here for?

Elvis stood outside the door, used his big hands to push the door open, then he strode forward, his tall and straight body entered.

"President Augustine, why... are you here?" Olive asked, looking at him.

Elvis put one hand in his pocket, and looked at Olive condescendingly, "My son is here, of course I'll come, otherwise I'll be worried."

"

Well, Olive couldn't refute this reasoning.

Olive took out a pair of slippers from the shoe cabinet, replacing 1.11" Nathan, "Nathan, go play in living room for a while."

11.41

The Saliute Bride: Doted by My Billionaire Husband

1052.79

Lil' Nathan nodded and ran into the living room.

Olive took out a pair of dark green slippers from the shoe cabinet and placed them at Elvis's feet. She squatted down to change Elvis's shoes with a natural movement as if the two of them were here at the same time three years ago.

Elvis looked at the girl squatting beside him, pursed his thin lips, asking. "Are these slippers new? Have other men wear them? I like to stay clean and don't want to wear other men's shoes."

Olive froze for a moment, then she realized that she suddenly squatted down to change the shoes for him. She hurriedly stood up, "President Augustine, do you want to wear them?"

After that, she left him and went straight to the kitchen.

Chapter 528 What are you doing? Let me go!

Watching her leave, Elvis's eyes darkened. What's her attitude?

Elvis slightly regretted it. He wouldn't ask her to change his shoes if he knew it would be like this.

He lowered his waist and glanced at the bottom of the slippers, the bottom of the slippers was very clean. The logo wasn't cut. They were just bought.

This is enough to prove that she, after returning to the Imperial, has never had a man by her side, and is always alone.

Elvis's gloomy brows immediately softened a lot, he changed his shoes and entered the living room.

In the living room.

Elvis was sitting on the sofa. He lazily leaned back on the sofa, his long slender legs gracefully stacked on top of each other. In his hand were several documents, he closed his eyes to examine.

A voice as soft as silk kept ringing in his ears, and when Elvis raised his head, he could see Olive and Lil' Nathan at the kitchen window.

Lil' Nathan followed Olive into the kitchen like a little tail. The boy was washing vegetables at the moment, and Olive was wearing a floral apron and cooking. He didn't know what they were saying. but they were always laughing.

Laughter and the smell of food filled the house.

Elvis looked at them, looked away again, and a moment later raised his head to look at them. At this moment his heart seemed to fill with something.

An hour later, Olive brought all the delicious food to the table, seeing that Elvis was still there. He probably wanted to stay and eat.

Olive politely said: "President Augustine, the dinner is ready. Let's eat together."

"Okay." Elvis snorted, then put down the file, walked quickly over, and naturally sat at the head of the dining table.

This seat belongs to the male owner of the house.

Seeing Olive staring at him, Elvis slightly raised his eyelids and glanced at her, "What are you doing? Go get me the food."

." Olive was speechless.

Olive served Elvis a meal and then held Lil' Nathan beside her. The three began to eat.

There is no need to

talk about Elvis' upbringing for the boy Nathan. They don't talk while eating. they're polite. Like father, like son. Olive fed Nathan some tomato omelets, and Elvis glanced over and said softly, "He doesn't eat eggs. He would never touch eggs.'

"Huh? Why not?" Olive asked, looking at Nathan beside her, "Nathan, why don't you eat eggs? Eggs are very nutritious. You're growing up, you must eat them. Eggs are delicious."

Lil' Nathan quickly stuffed the tomato omelet Olive gave him into his small mouth, and ate it with delight, his big black eyes sparkling like black currants, silently saying, "Yes, fairy, I think eggs are delicious, too!TM

Elvis glanced at Lil' Nathan, "..."

He didn't know who vomited when he touched an egg.

Olive cooks very well. Tonight she simply fried three small dishes and stewed chicken soup. Father

and son ate two bowls of rice. There was still some rice in the pot. Olive looked at them, "There's still some food, what would you like to eat?" Elvis and Lil' Nathan gave the bowls at the same time. They both wanted more.

Olive looked at the rice in the rice cooker, a little embarrassed, "It's only enough for one person."

Elvis quietly pushed his bowl forward a little.

Lil' Nathan was very unhappy, pouting, and silently said: "Dad, I'm growing up. Feed me!"

Elvis sneered, "Your dad worked hard every day to earn money to support you, so you live a happy life but don't care about me?"

Olive quickly divided the food, but Elvis big bowl had a little more, Nathan's small bowl a little less, "President Augustine, Lil Nathan, is this okay?"

Father and son said yes and then ate. Tonight Olive has no food left. It's all eaten.

Dinner ended harmoniously and happily. Olive went to the kitchen to wash the dishes. When she came out, Elvis was gone.

"Nathan, where's your dad?"

"Teacher, my dad just went out. Maybe he's coming to work. Can I sleep here tonight?" Lil Nathan watched Olive expectantly.

Of course, Olive wanted that very much. By chance, she went to the mall two days ago and bought some new clothes for Lil Nathan.

"Okay Nathan, so you can sleep with me tonight, and your dad will come pick you up tomorrow morning," Olive said and led Lil' Nathan into the bedroom.

Night had fallen, Olive bathed Lil' Nathan and told him a story. Lil Nathan has had a regular schedule lately, plus he's been exercising every day, so he quickly fell asleep.

After covering Lil' Nathan with a blanket, Olive got up and went to the bathroom to shower.

After showering, Olive put on pajamas and came out. She felt thirsty so she left the bedroom and went to the dining room to get some water.

But as soon as she reached the living room, her footsteps suddenly stopped, because, in the living room, another person was sitting on the sofa. Elvis came back.

At this moment, Elvis was half lying on the sofa, already asleep, holding a lot of documents in his hand, his right hand with a luxury watch covering his beautiful eyes. He was tired and fell asleep.

Just now, she and Nathan were in the bedroom for a long time and didn't hear him return. He should have gone back for a while.

After falling asleep, Elvis was free from his usual gloom and coldness, the light in the living room softening the contours of his handsome face, only now

did Olive see the fatigue on his body.

She gently walked over, gathered all the documents left on the table and rug, then returned to the bedroom, took the blanket, and gently covered him.

Olive turned and prepared to leave.

But at this moment, a large hand suddenly reached out, grabbed her slender wrist, then pulled with force. Olive's slender body fell defenselessly into a strong, warm chest.

Olive raised her head in a panic, meeting Elvis' long, narrow eyes. She didn't know when he woke up-

1451.74

and opened his eyes.

He had just closed his eyes to rest for a while, at this time his eyes were tinged with red blood. He stared at her, his eyes dark, something flickering inside.

Olive hastily struggled, "What are you doing? Let go of me!"

Elvis pulled her, refusing to let go. Now that he was lying down, she was forced to lie on top of him, her long hair falling on his handsome face, wet with the smell of bath water, making his heart itch unbearably.

His protruding throat rolled up and down, and he said hoarsely, "Did you take a shower?" Chapter 528 What are you doing? Let me go!

Watching her leave, Elvis's eyes darkened. What's her attitude?

Elvis slightly regretted it. He wouldn't ask her to change his shoes if he knew it would be like this.

He lowered his waist and glanced at the bottom of the slippers, the bottom of the slippers was very clean. The logo wasn't cut. They were just bought.

This is enough to prove that she, after returning to the Imperial, has never had a man by her side, and is always alone.

Elvis's gloomy brows immediately softened a lot, he changed his shoes and entered the living room.

In the living room.

Elvis was sitting on the sofa. He lazily leaned back on the sofa, his long slender legs gracefully stacked on top of each other. In his hand were several documents, he closed his eyes to examine.

A voice as soft as silk kept ringing in his ears, and when Elvis raised his head, he could see Olive and Lil' Nathan at the kitchen window.

Lil' Nathan followed Olive into the kitchen like a little tail. The boy was washing vegetables at the moment, and Olive was wearing a floral apron and cooking.

He didn't know what they were saying. but they were always laughing.

Laughter and the smell of food filled the house.

Elvis looked at them, looked away again, and a moment later raised his head to look at them. At this moment his heart seemed to fill with something.

An hour later, Olive brought all the delicious food to the table, seeing that Elvis was still there. He probably wanted to stay and eat.

Olive politely said: "President Augustine, the dinner is ready. Let's eat together."

"Okay." Elvis snorted, then put down the file, walked quickly over, and naturally sat at the head of the dining table.

This seat belongs to the male owner of the house.

Seeing Olive staring at him, Elvis slightly raised his eyelids and glanced at her, "What are you doing? Go get me the food."

"Olive was speechless.

Olive served Elvis a meal and then held Lil' Nathan beside her. The three began to eat.

There is no need to

talk about Elvis' upbringing for the boy Nathan. They don't talk while eating. they're polite. Like father, like son. Olive fed Nathan some tomato omelets, and Elvis glanced over and said softly, "He doesn't eat eggs. He would never touch eggs."

"Huh? Why not?" Olive asked, looking at Nathan beside her, "Nathan, why don't you eat eggs? Eggs are very nutritious. You're growing up, you must eat them. Eggs are delicious."

Lil' Nathan quickly stuffed the tomato omelet Olive gave him into his small mouth, and ate it with delight, his big black eyes sparkling like black currants, silently saying, "Yes, fairy, I think eggs are delicious, too!TM

Elvis glanced at Lil' Nathan, "..."

He didn't know who vomited when he touched an egg.

Olive cooks very well. Tonight she simply fried three small dishes and stewed chicken soup. Father

and son ate two bowls of rice. There was still some rice in the pot. Olive looked at them, "There's still some food, what would you like to eat?"

Elvis and Lil' Nathan gave the bowls at the same time. They both wanted more.

Olive looked at the rice in the rice cooker, a little embarrassed, "It's only enough for one person."

Elvis quietly pushed his bowl forward a little.

Lil' Nathan was very unhappy, pouting, and silently said: "Dad, I'm growing up. Feed me!"

Elvis sneered, "Your dad worked hard every day to earn money to support you, so you live a happy life but don't care about me?"

Olive quickly divided the food, but Elvis big bowl had a little more, Nathan's small bowl a little less, "President Augustine, Lil Nathan, is this okay?"

Father and son said yes and then ate. Tonight Olive has no food left.

It's all eaten.

Dinner ended harmoniously and happily. Olive went to the kitchen to wash the dishes. When she came out, Elvis was gone.

"Nathan, where's your dad?"

"Teacher, my dad just went out. Maybe he's coming to work. Can I sleep here tonight?" Lil Nathan watched Olive expectantly.

Of course, Olive wanted that very much. By chance, she went to the mall two days ago and bought some new clothes for Lil Nathan.

"Okay Nathan, so you can sleep with me tonight, and your dad will come pick you up tomorrow morning," Olive said and led Lil' Nathan into the bedroom.

Night had fallen, Olive bathed Lil' Nathan and told him a story. Lil Nathan has had a regular schedule lately, plus he's been exercising every day, so he quickly fell asleep.

After covering Lil' Nathan with a blanket, Olive got up and went to the bathroom to shower.

After showering, Olive put on pajamas and came out. She felt thirsty so she left the bedroom and went to the dining room to get some water.

But as soon as she reached the living room, her footsteps suddenly stopped, because, in the living room, another person was sitting on the sofa. Elvis came back.

At this moment, Elvis was half lying on the sofa, already asleep, holding a lot of documents in his hand, his right hand with a luxury watch covering his beautiful eyes. He was tired and fell asleep.

Just now, she and Nathan were in the bedroom for a long time and didn't hear him return. He should have gone back for a while.

After falling asleep, Elvis was free from his usual gloom and coldness, the light in the living room softening the contours of his handsome face, only now did Olive see the fatigue on his body.

She gently walked over, gathered all the documents left on the table and rug, then returned to the bedroom, took the blanket, and gently covered him.

Olive turned and prepared to leave.

But at this moment, a large hand suddenly reached out, grabbed her slender wrist, then pulled with force. Olive's slender body fell defenselessly into a strong, warm chest.

Olive raised her head in a panic, meeting Elvis' long, narrow eyes. She didn't know when he woke up-

1451.74

and opened his eyes.

He had just closed his eyes to rest for a while, at this time his eyes were tinged with red blood. He stared at her, his eyes dark, something flickering inside.

Olive hastily struggled, "What are you doing? Let go of me!"

Elvis pulled her, refusing to let go. Now that he was lying down, she was forced to lie on top of him, her long hair falling on his handsome face, wet with the smell of bath water, making his heart itch unbearably.

His protruding throat rolled up and down, and he said hoarsely, "Did you take a shower?"

Chapter 529 Married or broke up?

It was already dark, a young man and woman entwined in such a vaguely intimate position, and he asked her if she had showered. Olive's pretty little face quickly turned suspiciously red, "Elvis, don't be like that! Nathan's still here."

"Nathan? Haha." Elvis let out a hoarse laugh, "Olive, what right do you have to mention Nathan in front of me, huh?"

Olive's clear eyes met Elvis' handsome face, and she slowly stopped struggling.

Elvis narrowed his narrow scarlet eyes, looking casually from top to bottom at Olive. She had just taken a shower, and now she was wearing white silk pajamas. Her shirt was very loose, her delicate figure looming inside. The lap fell on her thighs, and her beautiful legs were white and smooth, very eye-catching.

He hasn't seen her in three years. With age, Olive's aesthetic in every way has begun to fade from innocence, and she's a bit sexy when she's lazy, which is very attractive.

"Elvis, let's have a good talk," Olive said softly.

"What do you want to talk about? Work or love?" Elvis's large hand rested on her slim waist, giving a sharp squeeze.

Olive was in a little pain. Three years ago she suffered a lot during the birth of triplets. Two years later, she was in a coma so her body didn't recover well after giving birth.

Ever since she met Elvis, whenever the two of them were close, he always hit her and liked to hurt her. Olive had a little resistance to this kind of thing.

"Elvis, let's talk about Nathan. I know for the past three years, it's not easy for a single man like you to raise Nathan, but you also need to pay attention to a few things. For example, when you're with other women, do you avoid letting Nathan see?"

Elvis raised his heroic eyebrows. He knew she was getting very sharp, and immediately thought of the video chat two weeks ago. She gave him an inexplicable face and even interrupted his video chat. Turns out it was

because of the hybrid woman who appeared next to him.

"Are

you jealous?" Elvis asked, his large hand slipped into the bodice of her silk dress.

The next second, his throat tightened, his thin lips covered her snow-white earlobes, he starts asking. "You're not wearing underwear?"

Olive thought he was gone and wouldn't come back. She usually doesn't wear underwear when sleeping because it makes her feel more comfortable. Who would have thought he would come back?

Olive hastily grabbed his handsome wrist and pushed him away: "Elvis, don't be like that! Let's talk properly..."

"Whether it's business, love, or having a son, there are a lot of people who want to talk to me. Why should I talk to you? Olive, what do you want to talk about?" Elvis asked hesitantly.

Olive's distressed little face turned pale, eyebrows furrowed. Men are visual animals, women are sensory animals. Now that they were close, she didn't feel any pity and love from him, but could only feel his hot possessiveness and his wish to vent. It made her want to escape,

"Elvis, what do you want?" Olive asked tremblingly.

"Olive, don't pretend to be confused. What do I want? Apart from your pretty face and figure that you can use to negotiate with me, what else do you have?" He buried his handsome face in her long hair, greedily smelling the fragrance on her body.

11:44

The Schisture Bride: Doped by My Billionaire Holand

Chapter 523 Married or broke up?

"But don't you have another woman?"

"Aren't you another woman?" Elvis asked back.

Olive felt pain. That's right, now in his eyes, she was no different from other women.

"Oh no, Olive, I was wrong. You are not as good as those women now. Those women are my new girlfriends. I will spend my time shopping with them, bring them to a candlelit dinner, and give them an identity. But you're different.

You're just a tool to relieve my physiological needs. When I want, you will be responsible for serving me well, understand?"

Hearing these flirtations and insults, Olive's face was as pale as a sheet of paper. Turns out that was how he saw her.

"I don't want to." Olive refused.

Elvis' bright red eyes quickly revealed a cruel expression. "Why, who are you protecting yourself for? Derrick Domino? Why did you come back this time but he didn't follow you? Three years ago, were you married? Or have you broken

up?”

Olive saw the murderous intent towards Derrick in his eyes, she lowered her slender eyelashes. “You don’t need to worry about me and Derrick. Elvis, do you know what you look like now? You seem to be looking forward to a match between me and Derrick, and then you will claim the top spot.”

What?

Elvis’s narrowed eyes suddenly seemed to have splashed with ink, dense and bottomless, his hands couldn’t help but aggressively grab her.

Olive felt so much pain, that she started struggling.

By this time, Elvis had taken her small hand and pressed it to his belt around his hard waist.

Olive refused. She clenched her fist and wanted to take it away.

At this moment, a “Boom” sound suddenly sounded in the bedroom, as if Lil’ Nathan had woken up.

After all, he is his own child. Although Elvis’s eyes were full of lust, hearing the sound, he let go of her hand.

Olive took the opportunity to leave him, turned and ran.

Elvis slumped on the sofa. He raised the wrist that was wearing the expensive watch again to hide his red eyes, his throat rolling up and down like a burning coal.

Olive didn’t see Elvis early in the morning, he must have left early.

Olive doesn’t reveal anything. Lil’ Nathan is sensitive, she is afraid that he will discover something. Now Lil’ Nathan’s condition is improving. Thanks to her various types of oral muscle training plus acupuncture, if nothing happens, after a week, Lil’ Nathan can talk.

However, something unexpected happened and the boy Nathan didn’t come to school

Olive quickly found Mr. Lucas, asking, “Mr. Lucas, why didn’t Nathan come to school today?”

“Miss Hart, here’s the thing. Nathan’s father, Mr. Augustine, called this morning to say he won’t be at school today.”

What?

that Nathan.

Olive’s face changed, “Did President Augustine say something was wrong with Nathan? When is he going to school?”

Mr. Lucas nodded strangely, “President Augustine said nothing. Miss Hart, do you think President

Chapter 529 Married or broke up?

Augustine wants to transfer Nathan to another school?”

Olive had a very bad premonition. She hurriedly took out her cell phone and

dialed Elvis' number, but just then a mechanical female voice rang out from the other end. "Sorry, the call you dialed was temporarily unavailable."

Chapter 530 Don't leave tonight.

Elvis deliberately didn't answer her call!

Olive was suddenly very nervous. She'd been training Lil' Nathan's oral muscles, and acupuncture was also in progress. This was a course of treatment and couldn't be interrupted, but now Lil' Nathan had suddenly disappeared. She was very confused and worried.

Olive quickly found Peterson's cell phone number and called him.

This time the other end was connected, and Peterson's voice said, "Hello, Miss Hart."

"What's wrong with your young master? Ask him to answer the phone. Where did he take Nathan? If something happens, just find me. Don't scare the child..."

"Miss Hart, if you really want the best for Prince Nathan, then you should seriously consider what the young master told you last night."

What?

Olive was stunned.

"Miss Hart, the young master said you must have known Nathan's background. Right, little master Nathan has your genes and was born by a surrogate, so Nathan is your son. You keep saying that you miss Nathan, so now show your sincerity. Three years ago, you could destroy that child without blinking. Three years later, the young master said that he really wanted to see if you are as ruthless as before. In short, after you have made up your mind, call the young master. He said he was waiting for you."

Olive sat in the chair, she knew what Elvis wanted to do.

He said something last night. He wanted to turn her into a tool to vent his anger so that she would serve him voluntarily.

At that time she refused, so today he took Lil' Nathan away, not letting her contact Lil' Nathan anymore.

She was sure that if she didn't agree, she would never see Lil' Nathan again.

It was at this point that Olive realized clearly how Elvis would plan in three years. He must have purposely gone on a business trip these two weeks to give her enough time to get close to Nathan, and then he suddenly took Nathan away. He took advantage of her love for Nathan

Olive's limbs were cold, she and Elvis had come this far.

Olive sat from morning to afternoon. In the afternoon, her cell phone rang and

a call came in.

Olive pressed the button to connect, "Hello."

"Olive." A gentle voice came. It was... Derrick Domino.

"Derrick..."

"Your cell phone is being tracked." Derrick interrupted her softly.

Olive quickly realized that her cell phone had been tapped, and certainly by Elvis. This was Imperial, and she had fallen under his encirclement.

"Olive, you don't need to say much, I just wanted to ask you when you're coming to Greenland. You've been at Imperial for a long time."

Derrick was urging her to go to Greenland. Given Derrick's nonchalant personality, he wouldn't push her easily unless time was tight.

1058 0

"Derrick, I still need some time. About Greenland... you can arrange first."

"Okay, Olive, we'll be waiting for you in Greenland." With that, Derrick hung up the phone. We..?

Olive noticed that Derrick used the word "we" at the end. Could it be that Levi and Ivy have left Visionary and are now heading to Greenland with Derrick?

Olive is really going to Greenland. She has a mission of her own. This time, she arrived at Imperial by detour, the thing that worried her the most was Nathan.

Before going to Greenland, she had to get Nathan to speak.

Olive took out her cell phone and calmly dialed Elvis phone number.

This time, the melodious cell phone rang twice, in no hurry to connect, then Elvis's warm, magnetic voice rang in her ear, elegant but nonchalant, "Have you decided?"

Olive's slender fingers twitched, she clutched the phone lightly, asking, "Can I just... be with you once?"

"If you're with me once, I'll let you stay with Nathan for a day." Elvis strongly set the rules of the game. He is the one who has the final say in this game.

Olive's slender eyelashes trembled, and she bit her lower lip lightly with white teeth, "It's not enough for me to see Nathan once... Don't you sleep with the same woman a second time?"

"Olive, think for yourself. You're so smart, you should think of a way to make me make an exception for you."

Olive was silent for a few seconds, then said, "I want to see Nathan right now."

She defaulted to the rules of the game.

Elvis nodded, "Okay, Nathan is currently at Serenity Villa. You can see him when you arrive. Don't leave tonight."

Olive gently agreed, "Okay..."

In Serenity Villa.

Olive arrived as quickly as possible. Seeing Olive, Aunty Layla was like seeing a lifeline, thanking God. She said, "Miss Hart, here you are. I don't know what happened today. Little master can't go to school. He wants to see you. He and his father have been in a cold war for a long time, then he locked himself in his room and he hasn't even had lunch yet."

Olive heartbrokenly said, "Aunty Layla, I'll go up and take a look."

Olive wanted to go upstairs.

But at this moment, the door to the upstairs room suddenly opened. Lil' Nathan

heard Olive's voice and couldn't wait to run downstairs, "Teacher!"

Lil' Nathan quickly rushed into Olive's arms.

Olive stretched out her slender arm to catch the soft body of the small milk bag, asking. "Nathan, do you miss me?"

Lil' Nathan looked up at Olive with big black eyes like grapes, he nodded strongly, silently saying: "Yeah, I miss you, teacher, but my dad won't let me out!"

Olive touched Nathan's small head, "Don't be afraid, Nathan. I told your dad that Nathan can go to the nursery normally and meet me."

11:45

The Suhaim

Chapter 530 Don't leave tonight.

"Really?" Lil' Nathan's eyes lit up.

"Of course, I assume that your dad may be old. He has entered menopause so his mood is unstable and he's hot-tempered. Let's ignore him."

Elvis, who entered menopause early, "..."

A sweet smile immediately appeared on Lil' Nathan's delicate, jade-like face, "Yeah, I see. You'll play with me."

Olive stayed at Serenity Villa. When it was time for dinner, Elvis didn't come back, so she ate Nathan and aunty Layla. After dinner, Olive and Lil' Nathan sat together flipping through a storybook on the soft woolen carpet.

At this moment, two headlights came from afar, then a luxurious Rolls-Royce Phantom slowly stopped on the grass.

Elvis is back!

Aunty Layla quickly opened the mansion door.

(8)