

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 111

Chapter 111 The room card is in my pants pocket

North looked up and Raven's handsome face was staring directly into her face. She

didn't know when he had come over, he just stood with one hand stuck in his trousers

pocket.

The bosses let out a loud laughter in a bid to wave off the air of awkwardness that they

felt.

"Young master, Raven, you're here."

"Young master, we were just discussing now that if North loses the game, that you'll pay

for it."

Raven took out his hand from his trouser and propped it on the handle of the chair

behind North. He looked at North dotingly and muttered.

"Just go on and play. I'll pay if you lose."

North let out a chuckle and responded,

"Bro. I've made money now, okay? So I can conveniently pay for myself."

Hearing her words, Raven's cold black eyes quickly turned cold.

North didn't spare another glance at Raven, she focused her attention on the card in

her hand.

Gwen walked over to them and said to Raven,

"Rave, it's your birthday, let's have some fun. The ladies and I, have a dance for you."

Gwen turned to glance at the ladies which were brought in earlier by Harry.

Raven withdrew his gaze from North's body and returned to the sofa. His face was

indifferent.

Everyone suddenly cheered,

"Young master, Raven, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and invite them to perform

for you!"

Gwen snapped her fingers twice. The ladies who were on the sofa stood up and went to

the stage.

Gwen had already changed into a more comfortable and sexy outfit. Her figure was very attractive. She stood confidently as she looked at Raven. Harry didn't expect that his sister would join the ladies. He rolled his eyes angrily as he could do nothing. North scrutinized the ladies with her eyes, she turned to look at Raven who sat on the sofa. She said audibly. "Bro, I think these ladies all have a soft spot for you. Reward them." Raven stared at North, his crimson lips forming a cool arc, "How do you want me to reward them?" "Where's your room key? Whoever dances the best tonight should have it." North's words seemed to have elighted the audience as they cheered concurredly. Raven took out a cigarette and lit it, he stuck it in-between his fingers and smoked from it. He looked at North's direction and slowly exhaled the smoke from his mouth. "Okay, the room key is stuck in my trousers pocket, you can come bring it out." "What? No way." North refused. "Why? Don't you want me to go on with the game? Why can't you come over and get the room key?" Raven turned to look at the ladies with his cold gloomy eyes. He smiled gently. "Well, as you ladies can see, it ain't like I don't wanna play with you, it's just that I can't get the room key. Although my sister wants me to play, she's really not happy, hence the reason why she has refused to come get the key." Gwen immediately glared at North. She also felt that North's action was because she didn't want Raven to have contact with other women. "North, today's young master Raven's birthday, why not allow him have fun?" One of the bosses questioned. "North, with a youngest sister like you, I really can't get a wife for young master Raven." Another boss added. North tightened her fist. She knew that he was deliberately trying to flirt with

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"Okay, for the sake of my brother's happiness, I'll just take it." North finally succumbed.

North lowered her body and reached into Raven's pocket. She tried her best to avoid contact with his body, but her soft fingers still rubbed against his delicate thigh muscles.

She felt his muscles tighten, like a stone.

A frown appeared on North's face as she asked,

"Where's the room key? Why can't I feel it?"

Raven lowered his head and muttered in a slightly hoarse voice,

"Go further."

North touched deeper. She used her hands to feel around his pocket, but there still was

no key.

North glared at Raven. She quickly realized that she had been fooled.

Withdrawing her

hand, North stood up straight.

Raven looked at her and slowly threw the cigarette into the ashtray.

"I'm sorry, I forgot that the room key wasn't on me."

"However, I'll keep to my word. I'll play the game. Whosoever dances well. I'll give her

my room key." Raven added. Harry let out a laugh.

"Since Raven has agreed to play, ladies please go on and dance, whosoever dances

better will have the key to Raven's room tonight."

The music started and Gwen and the ladies begun dancing.

Gwen tried her best to dance. She had a great figure and she danced enchantingly. She

was bound to get his room key.

The young and beautiful ladies were dancing gorgeously and everyone was enjoying

their performance. But Raven looked at them with a cold and unimpressed gaze.

Gwen and the others were dancing beautifully and North also felt like joining them.

Olive was good at dancing, so was North. A year ago, North was invited to participate in

a TV station's program. She danced enchantingly. Her dance scene had gone viral on

social media.

An applause sounded and the dance was over.

"Gwen, you're so good at dancing. You're definitely the best." One of the bosses

commended.

“Young master, Raven, the dance is over, it’s

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Chapter 112 Where’s My Birthday Present?

The ladies all adored Raven. They all wanted to be chosen, but Gwen forced herself to

the limelight with her glamorous dance.

Gwen was self-confident. She felt that Raven would definitely chose her and give her

the key.

Admits the cheers, Raven stared indifferently at Gwen and muttered,

“I don’t think any of them is good at dancing.”

Gwen felt her body go numb. Her hope and confidence were completely shattered.

The atmosphere was a little awkward. No one had expected Raven to be so ruthless.

“We all know that the best dancer is North.” One of the bosses said trying to wave off

the air of awkwardness.

Everyone turned to look at North.

“Beautiful North, since young master Raven said that others aren’t good at dancing.

Why don’t you perform a classic dance?” A rich buisness tycoon requested of North.

North glanced at Raven, she raised her hand and tucked a strand of hair behind her

ear,

“I’m sorry, I’m feeling a bit sick today, so I won’t be able to dance. I’ll be at the

restroom.” North stood up and walked out.

North stood at the corridor as she let out a breathe. The atmosphere in the room made

her feel depressed. She didn't want to spend another second there.

A tall, young and handsome rich man walked over to her.

“North, is this you? Can you still remember me? I'm your high-school classmate.”

North stared at him for a while and suddenly remembered his face. She smiled politely

and said,

“Hello.”

“North. I haven't seen you for years. You're getting more and more beautiful. I could

barely recognize you. Hope you're single, because I'm ready to chase you.”

The young

man spoke as his eyes surveyed North's body.

The young man was too enthusiastic, and that made North a little embarrassed.

“Uhm...” North made to say, but a low mellow voice interrupted her and replied.

“She already has a man.”

The man turned and saw Raven walking over. Once Raven was beside North, he

halted.

The young man's expression changed drastically. As North's classmate, he didn't forget

North's brother, Raven. Raven didn't like any boy to approach North.

Back then, whether it was a class reunion or a networking party, Raven would always

accompany North. He exuded a strong and cold masculine aura that no one could

resist.

The young man was still afraid of Raven, so he smirked and muttered.

“Young master Raven, hello. North, I'll go ahead, I have something to attend to.” The

young man excused himself.

North squinted her eyes and looked at Raven's handsome face.

Raven pursed his lips and focused on her bright and serious face.

“It doesn't matter if it's false or not, okay?”

North shook her head and replied,

“I’ve forgotten about it already.”

Raven’s thin lips drew an evil arc.

North trembled slightly and inquired,

“What are you doing here?”

Raven swallowed hard.

“Where’s my birthday present?”

“Sorry, I’ve been so occupied recently and I forgot to prepare a birthday present for you.”

Raven pursed his lips and smiled.

“Are you unhappy? I saw a mountain of gifts in the room just now. And they were all for

you. Do you still need mine? If so, just tell me what you like, and I’ll ask my assistant to purchase it for you now.”

Raven’s eyes were dark and lazy.

“You don’t know what I like? If you wanna know what I want, come to my room tonight.”

North stared at him furiously.

“Raven, are you short of women? Why are you pestering me?”

“Let’s forget about the past. I want to live a good life. I’m still very young. My life has just

begun. I don’t want to ruin it in your hands. You can pick any woman of your choice.

And when I find a good man who likes me, we’ll get married and have children. We’ll all

live peacefully, okay?”

Raven stared at her and let out a scoff.

“I’ll never let any man have you, not to talk of marrying you and having a child with you.”

“I see that there’s really nothing for us to talk about, I’m leaving.” North turned around

and went to the bathroom. Once she got to the door of the men’s restroom, a big hand

suddenly reached out and grabbed her arm and pulled her in.

North slammed into a lean and warm chest. When she looked up, she met Raven’s magnificent face.

“Why did you pull me into the men’s bathroom? Raven, you wouldn’t be so perverted

that you want to let me watch you pee, would you?" North quickly pressed against his chest and tried to push him away. Raven moved his big hand down and wrapped around her waist. His lips raised in an unhappy arc, "Pee? Is that what you learnt in the entertainment industry?" "What word would your elegant Pamela have used, If not pee?" North questioned in a bid to piss him off. Raven pulled her into his arms and wiped her brown curly hair away from her face. He tightened his grip on her arms and asked, "Why are you always mentioning Pamela? Of course, Pamela isn't like you. She always know how to seduce men..." North raised her right foot and kicked his sturdy leg. "Then go and find Pamela. She is pure and classy. Don't use me to vent your desires if you can't get her!"

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Chapter 113 Waiting for you.

After being kicked by North, Raven took a step backwards and released his grip on her. North turned and made to open the door, but the moment her hand touched the doorknob, Raven hugged her from behind. North felt his lips kissing her curly hair.

North turned around and was stuck in his embrace. Raven pressed her shoulder and pushed her to the door, he leaned over and kissed her. North's eyes widened as Raven's lips covered hers. She immediately pushed him hard. But Raven's chest felt like a wall, no matter how hard she pushed, he wouldn't move. His fingers shuttled into her curly hair and clasped the back of her head. North gritted her teeth and refused to open her mouth. Raven kissed her for a while and then released her. His nose was pressed against her delicate face, he muttered hoarsely, "Open you mouth." North glared at him. "You're so disgusting. If you wanna kiss, go find someone else." Raven frowned and his handsome eyelids were a little hazy. "You're not obedient, are you? Open your mouth, I wanna kiss you." "I assume that you haven't touched a woman in the past two years, hence the reason that you can't control your desires." North fired angrily. Raven pursed his lips, and his cold black eyes had become darker. "Ain't that the truth? You're always monitoring me. Even a male mosquito can't get close to me. Are you afraid that I'll sleep with another man?" Facing her provocative face, Raven pursed his lips and said. "It's been so many years, after raising you up, how do you expect me to allow others take you away?" "Raven. If you feel sick, then go ahead and see the doctor! Oh, I just remembered, Olive has great medical skills as well. I'll inform her, so that she can treat..." Raven suddenly interrupted her, "Olive, Olive, Olive! What's it with you both? You both are always together, could it be that there's something else between you both?" "You lunatic!" "Can't two friends hold hands again?" North reached out and pushed his face away. Raven let a scoff, then he shoved something into her hand. "There you go." North looked down and saw the room's key in her hands.

Gwen and the ladies had tried their best to be the best dancer in order to win his room's

key. The same key he willingly gave to North.

"I don't want it!" North returned the key to him. "Stop dreaming, I won't come to your room!"

"Later tonight, come to my room and dance me that sexy dance of yours. I really wanna

see you move your body seductively." Raven spoke in the lowest and most seductively

tone, with his teeth biting slightly his underlip. "Raven, I won't come, okay?

You're my

brother for screaming out loud!" North protested vehemently. "I'm your

brother? But how

come I can't remember when my mother gave birth to you?" Raven muttered sarcastically.

"North, you're an adult now. I don't want to be your brother. I want to be your man!" He

added firmly.

North raised her hand and slapped his handsome face. Raven grabbed her wrist and

pressed it against the wall. His thin lips kissed her red lips again.

"I don't only want to watch you dance. I want to hug you and watch you perform a

striptease.

North was dumbfounded with Raven's actions and words.

"Raven, are you in love with me?" North inquired calmly.

Raven stiffened.

"You want to badly sleep with me. But you don't dare to fall in love with me, because

that spot is for Pamela, right?" North questioned with her eyes poring him for an

answer.

Raven slowly released her. The corner of his lips drew a sarcastic and cruel arc.

He patted her face with his hands and replied, "Didn't your mother like to spend the

night on my father's bed? I'm offering you the same opportunity. But in my case, you

don't have to sneak in like your mother."

North felt a chill flow over body. She felt as though she was been pushed into

an abyss.

“Let my mum’s name depart from your mouth!” North clenched her fists and her

reddened eyes glared at Raven as though she wanted pouncing on him.

Raven watched as a layer of water slowly condensed in her eyes. Everytime that he

bullied her, she was unable to fight back.

Raven’s phone which was in his pocket suddenly rang out. He took out the phone from

his pocket and it was Pamela calling.

Raven looked at North and added, “I’m anticipating you this night.”

Once he was done talking, he opened the bathroom door and walked out.

“Okay, Pamela, I’ll be there in a moment ” his voice sounded from outside.

In the ladies’s bathroom, North stood in front of the washstand and patted her face with

cold water. North looked at the key which laid on the washstand, she felt a little angrier.

The door was pushed open and Gwen walked in. Gwen was so envious of North, such

that she saw her as a rival. “North, you were with Raven just now, but with a single

phone call, Pamela was able to take Raven away from you. What’s the essence of

being around Raven, when in reality he doesn’t like you?” Gwen said angrily.

North turned off the faucet and stood straight. She looked at Gwen, then she pointed at

the washstand.

“What’s this?”

Gwen looked at washstand and her eyes instantly lit up. It was Raven’s room key!

“North, why is Raven’s room’s key with you?”

North rolled out a tissue and wiped her hands. Her expression was indifferent.

“Oh, this is what Raven, asked me to give to you. You can go to his room tonight.”

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vChapter 114 What are you playing?

Really?

Gwen was overjoyous, but her face clouded with suspicion.

"North, are you lying to me? Why didn't Raven give this to me by himself?"

Gwen

suddenly gasped and muttered,

"North. Raven gave you his room key? Raven actually gave you his key?

What do you

guys intend on doing? North, what are you doing? It's shameful to sleep with your brother!"

North threw the wet tissue into the trash can, then she raised her hand and brushed her curly hair.

"Yea, I'm shameless. That's how your crush likes his women. Now that you've known

what he likes, just use your seductive skills to serve him tonight. He really likes slutty women."

North picked up the room card and stuffed it into Gwen's hand. Ignoring her shocked face.

How could she be so presumptuous?

Gwen was visibly trembling with anger. North furrowed her brows and asked in a soft tone,

"What? Don't you want the key? Well forget it, there are lots of women who wants this key. I'll give it to one of them."

North made to take the key away from Gwen's hand. However, Gwen held tighter to the key and stared at North like a child. She was afraid that North would really give the key to someone else.

Gwen has always felt that North and she, were sworn enemies. When North was a child, she was adopted into the Blue's family. They both had proceeded into the entertainment industry. Although Gwen is also famous, but North is most loved and cherished. Once, Gwen had sent people to follow North and wanted murdering her. But the plan was futile, because North was always in the convoy of luxurious cars. Gwen later realized that North always studied her script until midnight. Thus the reason why her acting were always so professional and the capitalist and directors were full of praises for her. She was charming and this got Gwen even more envious. North lived her life very delicately. She enjoyed her wealth and youth as much as she could. She was probably living the dream of every woman. Gwen had always been powerless around North, and now again, the feeling overwhelmed her. North glanced at Gwen, who wore a ferocious expression. She shrugged her shoulders and existed the bathroom. with her crystal high heels. Gwen opened the door of Raven's room with the key which included a card. She pushed the door and walked in. The huge room was luxurious and exquisite. Raven's room had an oversized bed, and there were various brands of red wine on the counter. Raven wasn't in the room. He was taking a shower in the bathroom, and there was a sound of water running inside. Gwen's heart was pounding. Now that she was in Raven's room, her beautiful face had turned red from anxiety. She reached out and caressed the soft bed. She suddenly heard a movement inside. Raven was done showering and was ready to step out. Gwen felt her heart beat heavily. She quickly turned off the light in the room and hid behind the bedsheets. Raven had given the keys to North because he doted on her.

Raven had always morbidly protected North in his wings. But all along, he just wanted taking her as his own.

Gwen wondered how Raven would react when he finds out that she isn't North.

Gwen remembered North's words which she implied that Raven liked dissolute women.

Gwen knew that, Raven had received the most orthodox heir education in the Blue family. He was cold and rigorous, his entire being was abstinent.

Gwen never dared to fantasize about how Raven would act on bed. But she knew that

he was a slutty man for he had kept North all these years for himself.

Gwen suddenly felt confident. She hid behind the duvet and reached out to pull her

short skirt down, revealing her beautiful curves.

With a click, the bathroom door opened and Raven walked out.

Raven had just taken a cold shower. He was wearing a dark, blue, silk pyjamas. His

short hair was wet and dripping.

with water.

The lights in the room were turned off, and his cold black eyes accurately landed on the

figure which laid behind the duvet.

Throwing away the towel in his hands Raven strode over. His thin lips arched in a smile.

"Come out now, don't mess with me." Raven reached out and grabbed her wrist.

Gwen's heart was beating wildly, and she shrank back, trying to avoid his grip.

Raven's speed was precise, he grabbed Gwen's wrist and pulled her into his arms.

Raven tightly locked the woman in his arm, his thin lips fell on her hair. His low and

fierce voice sounded,

"I caught you, do you want me to treat you sweetly?"

The last sentence made Gwen's legs soften. She didn't know that the gentle, Raven,

could be so rough behind closed doors.

Raven narrowed his crimson eyes, but he soon opened them because he realized that

something wasn't right.

"Who are you?" He asked as he was certain that the woman in his arms wasn't North.

Raven's handsome facial features were immediately covered with a sinister haze, he

quickly flung his left hand and the wall lamp went crashing to the wall.

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Chapter 115 Pamela had returned

Gwen jerked startledly and fell to the ground. Just now, she was almost killed by

Raven's violent reaction.

"Rave, it's me." Gwen peeked slowly and looked at Raven.

Raven stood up from the bed and stood before Gwen, who laid embarrassed on the

ground. He knew how North's body felt, Gwen couldn't come close.

He should have noticed the movement when he hugged her. But he was fascinated by

lust, and also with the fact that he had given her the room key. He didn't expect

someone else other than North.

With the thought that he just hugged a random girl, Raven couldn't help but want to

wash himself severally.

Raven stared at Gwen as though he had been poisoned. Gwen didn't think that he

would react in such a way. A few moments ago she was confident, but now that Raven

wanted killing himself because he found out that she wasn't, North, Gwen's

esteem was
thrown to the ground.

Gwen was extremely frightened. Her charming thoughts were now exchanged with a sudden pain. She knew that she had to say something, else Raven might hurt her badly.

“Rave, North was the one who gave me your room’s key.”

Raven had already suspected it, but now that Gwen confirmed it, he took in his lips and

his chest pounded heavily. He raised his right foot and kicked a chair.

How dare she!

Gwen was so terrified that she shivered.

“Rave, I’m saying the truth. North also said that you like slutty women, that I should try

to serve you tonight.”

After all these years, Raven felt that what he was most proud of was his self-control.

After all, without self-control in such a primitive family that he grew up in, he would

definitely have gone bunkers.

But North was all that he fantasized about. The self-control that he was most proud of

wasn’t visible in her presence.

Raven stormed away from Gwen, he went to the counter and brushed away all the red

wine to the ground. He smashed everything in the room.

Such commotion naturally attracted the attention of people outside. Harry had rushed

over and kicked open the door,

“Brother, what the hell happened? What are you doing? Fuck, Gwen, why are you

here?”

This was the first time that Gwen had seen Raven’s beastly side. Now that she saw

Harry, she felt like she saw her saviour.

“Bro, save me!” Gwen cried out.

Harry didn’t have time to think about what his sister was doing in Raven’s room.

“Rave, I’m so sorry that she bothered you, I promise that this will never happen again.”

The room was messy. Raven's handsome features were glowing in the dim light. He narrowed his eyes and spat out a word.

"Get out!"

"Gwen, come on, let's go!" Harry quickly took Gwen and left the room.

Raven entered into the bathroom and turned on the shower. While still under the

shower, he placed his phone beside his right ear and asked,

"Where's North?"

A respectful voice which was that of his private secretary replied, "Young master, North

just left Kissland bar." Raven was silent for a while, and then he casually said,

"Have

someone suspend North's schedule. Once you've informed her, do well to let me know."

Olive was walking in the hallway as she reminisce on how Elvis had asked her to call

her husband. Her face flushed embarrassingly.

Elvis walked over and tried catching up with her.

Why was he here?

Olive turned around and hastened her steps. But after a few steps, Elvis had caught up

with her. He stretched out his strong arms and wrapped around her waist, pulling her

into his embrace.

"What are you running for?" He whispered into her ears.

Olive snorted. "I don't have a buisness with you. Haven't Pamela returned with your

cigarettes yet?"

Elvis chuckled lightly, and his faced conveyed a happy expression.

"This was all your idea, wasn't it? I sent her to buy a pack of cigarettes just so she could

go away for a moment."

Olive turned around, her face was close to body as she sniffed his entire body like a

dog.

Elvis pushed open the door of the room and carried her in.

"What are you sniffing?" He inquired.

"I wanna be sure there isn't any female scent on you. Pamela was literally hovering

around you." Olive pouted like a spoilt girlfriend.

Elvis was a little overjoyed.

“I have a tigress at home. I wouldn’t dare to mess up.”

“Okay, I’ll trust you only for now. Mr. Augustine, I’ll go ahead, Pamela will return soon.”

Olive pushed him and made to excuse herself.

But Elvis didn’t move a bit. His tall and straight body locked her in his embrace.

“I won’t let you go, Mrs. Augustine, call me your husband.”

“No!” Olive muttered with a smile.

“Really?” Elvis’s big hand landed on her waist and he gently pinched her twice.

“It’s ticklish... Mr. Augustine, let me go!” Olive muttered amidst laughs. “Are you shy?”

No one will laugh at you. Come on, call me your husband.” “No.” Olive laughed and

struggled to free herself from his embrace.

Pamela’s anxious voice suddenly sounded from outside.

“Mr. Augustine?”

Pamela had returned!

Olive summoned all the strength in her, as she pushed Elvis away.

Elvis pressed his heavy body on her body, and kissed her lips passionately.

“Stop, Elvis. Pamela is outside.” Olive pushed his face away and refused to kiss him.

Elvis slowly let go of Olive and he said audibly to Pamela’s hearing, “I’m here.”

Pamela quickly walked over to the door when she heard the voice.

“Mr. Augustine, are you here?”

4

Olive’s eyes widened in fright. It was a single room with an antique screen blocking it.

Now that she and Elvis were behind the screen, Pamela couldn’t see them.

But Olive was still frightened that she held her breathe.

“Mr. Augustine, Pamela’s here.” Olive whispered.

Elvis looked at her, then he said, “I think that Pamela has an eye for me.

She’s coveting

my m

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Novel The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband is an interesting Billionaire novel about Olive & Angeles....In a conspiracy, she

was taken back from the countryside to marry him instead of her sister. The so-called weak husband in rumors she married turned out to be a business tycoon with one hand covering the sky. "Husband, aren't you dying soon?" "What?" He looked like he was going to eat her. "It seems that I should let you know the real me." He reached his hands to her thighs.

Chapter 116 Husband

Olive felt really sweet. She had come to realize that Elvis was really good at coaxing.

Pamela had already pushed open the door. She sighted the screen and wanted walking over.

"Mr. Augustine, why are you here? What are you doing here?"

Pamela was about reaching the screen, Olive was frightened so she quickly pinched

Elvis. Elvis felt as though she was tickling him.

Compared to Olive's nervousness, Elvis's handsome face was calm and he only said

indifferently, "Stop!"

Pamela quickly halted and didn't dare to move further.

"I'm here with an urgent document to process. Is there something that you need me for?"

It was really difficult for Pamela to set her eyes on Elvis, let alone get the chance to be

with him. Now that she was in the same room with Elvis, her heartbeat quickened.

"Mr. Augustine, did you and Olive break up?" Pamela summoned up courage and asked.

Behind the screen, Elvis turned to look at Olive and saw Olive nodding hard.

Elvis was silent for a moment, then he pointed his finger at his handsome cheek,

indicating to her to

kiss him.

Olive was the one in need of his compliance, so she stood on tiptoe and kissed Elvis's

face.

"Yes, we had broken up." Elvis replied Pamela.

Hearing his affirmative answer, Pamela was excited. She quickly said, "President Augustine, actually, I've always wanted to say something to you. You're not suitable for Olive."

"Olive has always had a boyfriend. My parents neglected to discipline her. She was with you only for your money. She didn't really like you." Pamela paused to see if her words would be countered, but none was forthcoming.

"Mr. Augustine, from the first day I saw you, I fell in love with you. I fell in love with you deeply. But I know that we're living in different worlds. And I'm really not up to your standard. I've been following your footsteps all these years, trying to improve myself.

I've also kept myself clean for you. My heart really beats for you my love." Pamela halted and took in a breathe.

"You and Olive were together some time ago. I could only hide my love for you. But now that you and Olive have broken up, I really don't wanna suppress my feelings again.

President Augustine, I like you, can you please give me a chance?"

Olive really didn't expect that she would witness Pamela's confession to Elvis. Olive

was almost touched by Pamela's confession.

Olive raised her eyes to look at Elvis, wanting to see how he would respond to Pamela.

But Elvis didn't utter a word, and he wasn't even paying attention to what Pamela was saying.

"Mr. Augustine, are you listening?" Pamela inquired.

Elvis remained silent the entire time, causing Pamela to become suspicious.

Chapter 116 Husband

Olive quickly squeeze her fist and hammered on Elvis.

"Are you dumb?"

Elvis raised his thin lips and said silently, "Call me your husband."

Was he trying to take advantage of the situation?

Pamela was even more anxious outside.

"Mr. Augustine, are you okay? Should I come in?"

Pamela walked slowly towards the screen.

Olive's heart pounded faster. She looked at Elvis nervously and whispered, "Hello?"

Elvis wasn't moved. He only repeated, "Call me your husband."

Olive was so terrified. Left without a choice, she mumbled, "My husband."

Elvis let out a sweet smile.

His lips went to her forehead as he kissed her. Once he was okay, he let go her and

turned around and walked out.

Immediately he stepped out, Pamela halted in her track. She looked at the man before

her tenderly

"Mr Augustine, did you hear all what I said?"

Elvis stuck his right hand into his trousers pocket and said casually, "I'll give it a

thought."

Although he didn't instantly agree to giving her a chance, Pamela was still happy at his

words. She smiled cheerfully.

"I'll await your reply, Mr. Augustine. There's one more thing I wanted asking of you, it's

my birthday and Olive's in a few days. We both share the same birthday. My parents

want to throw a birthday party for Olive and I. So, I'm inviting you to my birthday party"

"Alright." Elvis responded coldly.

Pamela didn't expect that he would agree so readily

"Mr. Augustine, thank you, I'm very happy."

Elvis glanced at her.

"Just be happy. I'll give you a surprise on your birthday."

Surprise?

What surprise?

Pamela felt as though happiness and joy had finally arrived her life.

The Hart's family.

Monica jumped from the sofa happily.

"Pamela, president Augustine has really broken up Olive? Has president Augustine

really agree to attending your birthday party?"

Pamela smiled, "Mom, that's absolutely true."

"Awesome. You two share the same birthday. President Augustine will

definitely
celebrate your birthday. The media will eat up this news.” Monica squealed happily.

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Chapter 116 Husband

"Pamela, with a little more effort, you'll be married to Elvis. And then you'll become the

young mistress of the Augustine's family." Monica began to daydream.

The news elighted Patrick. Patrick quickly pulled Pamela onto the sofa and gave her a

thumbs up.

"Pamela, you really deserve to be dad's daughter. Dad is so proud of you. I know that I

can always count on you in the future.

Pamela really enjoyed the praises.

"Dad, this time, my birthday and Olive's birthday party will definitely be a sensation in

the city. President Augustine will attend my birthday party, then you guys should also

invite Olive's ghost husband. Won't it be fun?"

Monica's eyes lit up.

"Pamela, your idea is good. Your father and I will go to invite the old man today."

Patrick really didn't want to go to the Red Villa, but for the sake of Pamela's happiness

and the dream of him becoming the father-in-law to Elvis Augustine, he was ready to

go.

Patrick and Monica arrived at the Red Villa. Like the previous time, the gate of the Red

Villa was not opened for them, so they stood outside and waited.

The maid went to inform the old lady about the visitors.
“Ma’am, young mistress’s parents are here again. They want to throw a birthday party for young mistress, so they’re inviting young master to attend.”
Immediately Old lady Samantha heard this, she hastily stood up from the rattan chair that she dozing on. She turned to Mr. Henry who was beside her. Mr. Henry shuddered as he looked at the old lady with a pitiful expression.
“Please ma.”
“Go meet them.” The old lady ordered.

Chapter 117 Olive’s 20th Birthday

Outside the gate, Patrick and Monica had received an answer. The ghostly old man from the Red Villa would turn up to Olive’s birthday party. Monica quickly took out her phone and shared the good news with Pamela, who was so happy.
The both of them returned to the luxurious car. Patrick took out his phone and called Olive. The call was quickly connected. Olive’s beautiful voice sounded, “Hello dad.”
“Olive, it’s your twentieth birthday in two days. You and Pamela share the same birthday. Dad is preparing a birthday party for you, do well to turn up.”
“Okay, thank you, dad.” Olive replied.
After hanging up the call, Patrick let out a sigh of relief. Everything was ready now, all they were waiting for was the birth day to arrive.
“Patrick, don’t worry yourself. Our Pamela has always been good at handling things like this. In two days time, she’ll be announced to the world as Mrs. Augustine.”
Monica whispered and snuggled into Patrick’s arms.
Since the last scandal, Patrick and Monica slept in different rooms. Monica had been waiting for the perfect opportunity to settle her differences with Patrick. Now that Pamela’s plan were going smoothly and beautifully, Patrick was very

happy.

However, Patrick still didn't forget what Monica had done. He reached out and pushed

Monica.

"Monica, stay away from me. Have you forgotten the things that you did in the past?

You better stay away from me..."

"Patrick." Monica's hands fell on Patrick's chest, sliding all the way down.

Monica wore

a pitiful and grievance expression of innocence.

"Yes, I was wrong. It's all my fault. For our precious daughter's sake, please forgive me.

You're about to become the father-in-law to the richest man in Los Angeles. I promise

that I'll forever be faithful to alone."

you

Monica had taken proper care of herself over the years. She had a feminine charm.

Patrick was a little bit unwilling to accept her apology. But since Monica had contributed

alot to Pamela's life. He allowed Monica unbuckle his belt.

The entire Hart's family was immersed in great joy and anticipation. Olive hung up and

North laughed,

"Olive, honestly, there are alot of people that are awaiting your downfall. I can't wait for

their disappointment."

Olive nodded at North's words.

"You've been waiting for a long time, haven't you?"

It was Olive's birthday

At 12:00 am, Olive's phone beeped and a message popped up.

"Mrs. Augustine, happy birthday. I wish you the best and many more years to come."

Olive hugged her phone. She felt really glad. Mr. Augustine was very attentive and had

waited up all night to send her a birthday wish.

"Thank you, Mr. Augustine." Olive responded.

Another message came in, "Close to the window?"

"What do you mean?" Olive got out from the bed and walked to the window.

She

reached out and pulled the curtain open and looked out.
Olive was awestruck by the magnificence of the fireworks on the sky.
North came into the room with a tray of noodles. She stood beside Olive at the window
and took in a deep breathe.
“So he even lit up the entire city for you, awwwn.” North muttered with admiration.
Olive’s phone beeped again.
“Hope you like it my lady.”
Olive took out a bowl of noddles and ate from it as she watched the beautiful fireworks.
She smiled
at interval as she knew that she was blessed to have Elvis.
The old lady Samantha had also sent in her wishes. The dean also did same.
Olive felt really happy. Her lover, family and friends didn’t forget her day. Her heart was
filled with all the love and warmth that she had always longed for.
In the early morning, Olive rushed to the six–star hotel.
The social media trending searches had exploded quite early.
“This is the moment when I witnessed history. In order to celebrate my Pamela’s
birthday, president Augustine even used a firework to light the entire city.”
“I heard that president Augustine would also come to Pamela’s birthday party.”
“Please Mr. Augustine and Pamela should get married already.”
“I heard that Olive’s ghost husband from the Red Villa would be attending. I’m certain
there’ll be a good show to watch.”
Olive went through the comments and knew that alot of people were awaiting a drama
today.
Olive walked into the hotel, alot of Pamela’s fans had already come over. They held
flowers and were cheering amongst themselves.
Olive sighted Pamela from a distance, she was surrounded by a group of female
celebrities.
“Pamela, what kind of love does Mr. Augustine have for you? It’s way too romantic for
him to lit the entire city with fireworks, isn’t it?”
“I knew that Mr. Augustine was temporarily confused by that bastard, Olive.

You're his
true love."

"Pamela, don't forget us when you become Mrs. Augustine."

The celebrities spoke amongst themselves, as they let out a loud laughter. Pamela was clothed in an elegant floral dress and a crown was on her head.

She was
so beautiful as

Chapter 11 Olives 20th Birthday

the princess of the party.

There was a sweet smile on her lips. Elvis had promise to give her a surprise on her

birthday, but she hadn't expected it to be something so massive as lighting up the entire
city.

Now that Pamela was trending again, the celebrities who had ridiculed her a few days

ago had come to curry favor from her again.

It was a great feeling.

Pamela looked up and saw Olive. She quickly smiled and said, "Olive hope you're not

mad at me for lighting up the entire city, or are you?"

Chapter 118 Young Mistress, I wish you a happy birthday

Olive looked at Pamela's smug expression. She hooked her lips and said, "If I say that I'm not angry, would you believe it?"

Pamela had already concluded in her mind that Olive must be extremely angry, and

also jealous. Elvis threw such a huge surprise for her, by lighting the entire city with

fireworks.

Pamela really did enjoy the treatment given to her by Elvis, and she contrived in her

heart that Elvis had feelings for her as well.

"Olive, if you ain't angry, then go on and vent on me. Don't hold it back, baby. It ain't

good for your health." Pamela covered her mouth and snickered.

At this moment, Monica had arrived. Today, Monica wore a fashionable gown and an

expensive fur was thrown around her neck.

Monica looked at Olive with contempt.

“Olive, you’re here. You must have seen the surprise that president Augustine gave to

Pamela, right? Finally you can see whose the princess and most cherished.”

Monica

turned to Pamela,

“Hurry up my dear, it’s time for president Augustine to arrive. Let’s go meet him.”

Monica took Pamela’s right hand and led her away. As she was about to leave, Pamela

glared at

Olive for a while.

“Pamela, let’s go. Don’t waste your time on this girl, Olive.” Monica added and pulled

her away.

“I really can’t imagine how Olive is feeling at the moment, I’m certain that she’s

heartbroken.” One of the celebrities mumbled.

“Well, I can say that she deserves it. Not after flaunting her One Love necklace to our

faces.” Another added as they let out a loud laughter.

Olive stood for a while. Her phone beeped and a message notification popped up.

“Girl!!! Pamela is so insane for thinking that Elvis had lit up the fireworks for her.” North’s

message

read.

Olive chuckled and replied,

“North, don’t worry, the show is about to begin.”

The birthday party had officially started. Olive and Pamela’s birthday were held in the

same hall. But Pamela stood at the left with her cake, while Olive stood at the right with

hers.

To Monica, it was a perfect idea. Because, with the two celebrants standing at different

positions, it was easier for Olive to feel left out, since she didn’t have much guest.

All the celebrities and business tycoons from all over Los Angeles had gathered around

Pamela.

Monica stood beside Patrick, she let out a fake cough and inquired, "Do you think that I did a great job? Now that the entire city adores us, do you deem it fit to forgive me?"

Patrick felt very proud. All the rich bosses who had stopped working with him, were all gathered today. His Hart's medical resources had continue to grow. With the Augustine's corporation as his backing, he knew that his life was back on track.

Patrick reached out and threw his arm around Monica's shoulder.

"You did a good job this time. Your biggest achievement is that you gave birth to

Pamela. I've forgotten about the past. Let's live a good life. Come, let me introduce you to my new share holders."

Monica trailed behind Patrick, she was quite good at socializing, she greeted Patrick's share holders with a broad smile on her face.

Suddenly, someone said,

"Look, the ghost old man from the Red Villa is here!"

Patrick and Monica quickly turned. It was the man that they had seen at the Red Villa.

Mr. Henry had been coerced by the old lady Samantha to attend the party. He was clothed in a black tunic suit.

Monica quickly walked to Pamela and winked maliciously at her.

"Pamela, let's go over."

Pamela had been awaiting the arrival of the old man. When she saw him, she couldn't wait any further, so she quickly followed Monica over.

The guests present also followed for they wanted watching the show.

Mr. Henry walked to Olive's side. Olive's face fluttered, but before she could mutter a

word, Pamela's soft voice sounded,

"Olive, your husband is here."

Everyone gasped,

"So this is really Olive's husband?"

"This man is too old."

"He's old enough to be Olive's grandfather."

The guests murmured.

Pamela wanted to use the opportunity to mock Olive. She blinked innocently and said,

“Yeah, this is Olive’s husband. Although Olive’s husband is a little old, he loves Olive so much. He had rushed over to celebrate Olive’s birthday.”

Monica deliberately let out a loud laughter.

“My Olive is very capable of dealing with this man, she has a special power of dealing with men.”

A twenty years old girl in a relationship with an eighty years old man, was something that shocked the entire world.

“Olive is shameless.”

Chapter 118 Young Mistress, I wish you a happy birthday

“How does she fuck this old man?”

Whispers were heard.

Patrick coughed and cleared his throat. The entire hall became silent, as everyone awaited his speech.

“Olive, since you’re already married, you need to focus on taking care of your husband from now on.”

Patrick stepped forward and went to Mr. Henry.

“My son-in-law, let’s have a drink.”

Patrick held onto Mr. Henry’s hand, but Mr. Henry solemnly said,

“Let go!”

Patrick raised his head and his eyes met Mr. Henry’s shrewd and sharp eyes. He quickly froze.

Mr. Henry had followed madam Samantha to her meetings and appointments for decades.

Mr. Henry shook off Patrick’s hand. He looked at Olive and said respectfully, “Young mistress, I wish you a happy birthday!”

Chapter 119 Elvis Augustine is here!

At first, no one paid much attention to Mr. Henry. Although the Red Villa was mysterious, it was not a wealthy family.

The guests present were extremely disdainful. They felt that Mr. Henry was

not on the same level as themselves. But Mr. Henry's stern look was definitely the aura and courage that only a wealthy man would exude. Everyone present was a bit surprised, not only by the courage of Mr. Henry, but also at the fact that he referred to Olive as "Young mistress." Patrick, Monica and Pamela's expressions changed drastically. Monica quickly chipped in, "Olive, what does this old man calls you? We've been to the Red Villa, and we clearly saw that he's your husband. Are you colluding with this man to lie to us?" Pamela let out a frown. "Olive, it's already an established fact that you're married to an old man. There's really no need for you to lie now." Olive pursed her lips. She walked forward and looked at the crowd with her bright eyes. Finally, she looked at Pamela and smiled, "Must the man that you saw at the Red Villa be my husband? Can't he be the butler?" Mr. Henry stood beside Olive veneratingly. "Yes, my young mistress is right. I'm the butler of the Red Villa." Butler? What! Pamela didn't expect to witness a shocking twist. The old man turned out to be Olive's housekeeper and not her husband! "Mom, what's going on?" Pamela secretly asked Monica who also wore a shocked appearance. Monica took two steps backwards in shame. Olive looked at Monica, she smiled and muttered, "I'm really sorry that you may have been disappointed. But too bad that Mr. Henry here isn't my husband, and there's nothing that can change that." "What's going on?" "Don't tell me that the old man isn't Olive's husband." Murmurs were heard in the hall. Monica swiftly realized that she had been deceived by Olive. "Olive, if this man isn't your husband, then who is your husband? Why didn't

he come to
celebrate your birthday?" Monica quickly ask.

Olive was wearing a long, nude, pink tulle dress. Her skin was smooth and
glowy.

With several eyes on her, Olive knew that the time of truth had arrived.

"It seems that you all are extremely interested in who my husband is. But don't
worry,
he'll be here
soon."

Looking at Olive's calm and intelligent face, Pamela suddenly felt an ominous
feeling
emanating from Olive.

"Ain't you all quite hilarious? My young mistress's husband is my young
master. How
could someone ask such a daft question!"

Monica's fingers trembled, she felt insulted by Mr. Henry's words, but there
was nothing
she could do
about it.

"Young mistress, don't let these people affect your mood. Today is your
birthday and
young master will take you to the top floor to celebrate your birthday." Mr.
Henry said to

Olive, as he tried to cheer her up.

Monica who had completely despised Mr. Henry felt as though her head was
spinning.

The top floor of the six-star hotel?

Everyone knew that the six-star hotel was the most prestigious and luxurious
hotel in

Los Angeles. The top floor had never been opened to the public.

Everyone only read about it, but they had never had the chance to go on it.

Mr. Henry's words had caused an uproar.

"Your young master would be celebrating Olive's birthday on the top floor of
the six-star
hotel? Who do you think that your master is?"

"This is definitely the biggest joke that I've heard this year."

Everyone in the hall had burst into a loud laughter.

Patrick was a little unhappy. He also thought that the old man was his son-in-
law. He

really didn't want any more scandals and embarrassment.

Monica who had been greatly disappointed, knew better than wearing an

armour of
defeat. She quickly wore a flirtatious appearance again. She held Pamela's
hand and
stated,
"Olive, it's impossible for you to celebrate your birthday on the top floor. But
my
daughter, Pamela here can, because Mr. Augustine will be here soon and my
Pamela
will request him to take her there."
Pamela's heart was beating vividly. If Elvis Augustine could take her to the top
floor,
alongside him lighting the city for her, she was confident that the news would
be sought
after. And she would regain her glory.
Pamela's heart was finally at ease. Although judging from Mr. Henry's words,
she
sensed that Olive's husband might also be a low-key yet influential individual.
But she
was certain that it definitely
wouldn't be Elvis, and that made her elighted.
Pamela sneered at Olive.
"Olive, when Elvis take me to the top floor, I'll emphatically inform you about
my
experience. What are sisters for?"
Chapter 719 Elvis Augustine is here!
Olive shrugged her shoulders and smiled.
The door of the hall was abruptly pushed open, and the cold wind from
outside flowed
in. A tall figure walked in with steady steps. His gestures were contemptuous,
like a king
who was being hailed.
Elvis Augustine is here!
Pamela scurried forward.
"Mr. Augustine, you're finally here. I've been awaiting you."

Chapter 120 Mrs. Augustine, My Little Princess

When Elvis arrived, everyone rushed forward and surrounded him.

Amidst all the greetings and praises, Pamela lifted her head and looked at
Elvis who

was beside her. He was so alluring that no one did dare to look directly at him. Pamela had already dreamt of having a man who would stand beside her and command all the respect and supreme honour.

The dream of hers had finally come true.

Patrick's face conveyed a satisfied expression. He also never dreamt of becoming the

son-in-law to a powerful man like Elvis.

Patrick smiled flatteringly.

"Mr. Augustine, thank you for coming to Pamela's birthday party. Let me introduce

myself, I'm Patrick, Pamela's father. This is Pamela's mother..." Patrick turned to

search for Monica, but she

hadn't move forward with the rest.

Patrick noticed that Monica's face was pale unlike her earlier excited appearance.

Monica was staring at Elvis with awe. Her eyes were widened and her face conveyed

an

unbelievable expression.

Although Monica was severely injured some weeks back, she still had a perfect

memory and she quickly recognized Elvis.

Elvis has been to the Hart's family once and had rescued Olive.

Back then, she had thought that Elvis was Olive's gigolo. Therefore Monica wasn't

impressed by him. She would never had thought that he was Elvis Augustine!

But. What was his relationship with Olive?

Monica's head instantly exploded with questions, as she became unable to think.

Monica's gaffe made Pamela and Patrick quite unhappy. Patrick quickly reprimanded in

a low voice,

"Monica, what are you doing?"

Pamela looked at Elvis and explained softly.

"Mr. Augustine, my mother's reaction may be because she's too happy to see you. I

hope you don't

mind."

Elvis hadn't utter a word since he came in. His deep and narrow eyes landed on

Monica's body, and his thin lips arched in a scoff. Patrick almost jerked. He questioned in a low voice, "Monica, when did you meet President Augustine? Why didn't you tell me?" Monica's body was quickly covered in sweat.

"I...I..." She stammered.

Pamela noticed that Monica was a little embarrassed and ashamed before Elvis. She swiftly changed the topic.

Chapter 120 Mis Augustine My Little Princess

"Mr. Augustine, let me tell you something very hilarious. Olive's supposed husband

claims to be her butler. And the now butler says that Olive's birthday will celebrated in

the top floor by her husband. Isn't it amusing?" She let out a little hysterical laugh and

rubbed her hands on Elvis's shoulder.

Elvis looked up and his eyes fell on Olive. Olive's pair of black eyes were also looking at him.

Looking at each other, Elvis slowly licked his lips and a gentle smile appeared on his handsome face.

"Why didn't you tell them who your husband is?"

Olive shuddered for a moment and then replied,

"Even if I were them, I wouldn't believe. They'll all laugh at me."

"I'm here. No one will dare to laugh at you. Tell them who your husband is." Elvis's low

and magnetic voice was full of connivance.

Pamela, Monica, Patrick and everyone in the hall were bemused. They really couldn't

comprehend what was going on.

The hall was so silent, that a tiny needle would be heard if fallen to the ground.

Olive turned to face the confused Pamela.

"My husband is Elvis Augustine."

Loud gasps were heard in the hall. As the entire hall was engulfed with perplexity.

What? What was Olive saying? Was her husband Elvis Augustine?

No, it's not true!

Pamela's beautiful face had turned wan. All the brightness that she previously exuded

was completely wiped away. She felt as though she was pushed into a freezing cold pool.

Mr. Henry courtesied respectfully, with his head bowed.

“Young master.”

Elvis walked over with his long legs. Everyone hastily gave way. He came to Olive as an

elegant lion. walking through the jungle.

His hands caressed Olive’s face. In the presence of everyone, he gently kissed Olive’s

forehead.

“Mrs. Augustine, my princess, happy birthday.”

The entire hall had exploded with murmurs.

“No way!”

“So the owner of the Red Villa is Elvis!”

“So Olive married Elvis!”

Patrick and Monica were so perplexed that they felt an electric current flow through their body.

They had never imagined that the owner of the Red Villa would be Elvis. Olive was

already Mrs. Augustine!

Pamela’s pupils shrank, and her heart was completely shattered. Over the years, she

had always dreamt of marrying Elvis. She had always envisioned the Mrs. Elvis

Augustine position!

“No, it’s not true!” Pamela hastily stepped forward and looked at Elvis with red eyes.

Mr. Augustine, you’re joking, aren’t you?”

Elvis let go of Olive He wrapped his hands around Olive’s soft waist and protected her

For you my Mrs Augustine, I’ll light a dozen fireworks.”