

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 121

Chapter 121 A Birthday Surprise

“No!” Pamela clenched her fists. She couldn’t stay sane or rational, she quickly probed desperately,

“Mr. Augustine, have you forgotten? You promised to surprise me on my birthday.”

Elvis’s handsome face was calm. He was indifferent and alienated.

“Isn’t this a surprise?”

Pamela suddenly found it difficult to breathe. She finally understood what Elvis implied

by ‘surprise’. She realized that the fake breakup was all planned in order for them to

humiliate her on her birthday.

Many people were aware of Olive and Elvis’s relationship. Raven, Harry and North, they

all knew. She had even spoken ill of Olive’s husband in the Red Villa before them.

She was such an idiot!

Pamela was of the habit of comparing herself with Olive. But now she like a compete

loser. The embarrassment and humiliation were too much for her.

Pamela didn’t want to believe what she had just heard, she kept shaking her head in denial.

“I still don’t believe it, Elvis, you didn’t marry Olive, did you? Olive, why did you steal my

man? You know how much I love Elvis. My goal was to marry him, how can you be his

wife!” Pamela fired furiously.

Seeing her breakdown this way made Olive get a glimpse of the obsession that Pamela

had for Elvis.

Olive’s bright eyes stared at Pamela,

“Pamela, don’t you understand how I became Mrs. Augustine? I didn’t steal your man,

but you willingly gave him to me. Originally, you could have been Mrs. Augustine, but

you didn't want it."

What?

Pamela felt as though she had been electrocuted. Olive's words kept echoing in

Pamela's ears like a spell. She could have been married into the Red Villa, and she

would have become Mrs. Augustine. How did she lose the opportunity?

Pamela's legs softened and she almost collapsed to the ground. Fortunately, Monica

stepped forward and supported Pamela.

Monica looked at Elvis awkwardly, she muttered shamelessly,

"Mr. Augustine, don't be deceived by Olive's innocent appearance. Infact, she's perfect

at seducing people."

"Mrs. Hart, I know better than anyone what kind of an individual that my wife is. I also

hope that you'll be careful with your words and deeds. I am very protective of the

people that I love." Elvis's sharp eyes fell on Monica, interrupting her abruptly.

Monica's nous went numb. She blinked and gritted her teeth powerlessly.

Pamela's eyes were reddened as she looked at Monica weakly,

"Mom..."

gave me everything that you ever dreamt of. I kinda contemplated if she loves me."

Olive scorned with a sweet laugh.

"Olive, you! Pamela, don't listen to her provocative words. Mom wasn't aware of this

initially." Monica tried defending herself.

Pamela's brain nerves were stinging. She immediately pushed Monica away and was

unwilling to spare her another glance.

Pamela was her most treasured daughter. Now that she was pushed away by Pamela,

Monica felt extremely sad. She swiftly turned to Patrick,

"Patrick, I..."

Patrick understood perfectly what was going on. It was impossible for his favourite

daughter, Pamela, to marry Elvis Augustine.

It was all Monica's fault, because it was Monica who had planned the marriage. She

had given Pamela's splendid life to Olive on a platter of gold.

Patrick glowered at Monica.

"Shut up! Don't you dare call me!"

Monica's heart was shattered. She had just found her way back to Patrick's heart and

now they were back to how they previously were.

This time, she wasn't only abhorred by her husband, but she was also abandoned by

her daughter.

Patrick looked at Olive. He smirked and muttered,

"Olive, everything that happened in the past is my fault. Dad was deceived.

You have to

believe that dad loves you...

H

Olive chuckled and smiled lightly.

"Mr. Hart!" Olive called out, as the smile on her face had vanished.

Patrick instantly froze.

"Mr. Hart, your love has always been for Pamela and Gabriella. Which other love do you

wanna give to me? Since the day that you kicked me out of the Hart's family, you kinda

ceased to be my father."

Patrick gazed at Olive with trembling lips.

"Olive, this...this... this must be some kind of misunderstanding."

Elvis wasn't interested in spending another second in there. He lowered his head and

looked at the girl in his embrace.

"Mrs. Augustine, can we go?"

Olive nodded,

"Yes."

Elvis took Olive's hand and exited the hall.

As soon as the duo left, all eyes fell on the three members of the Hart's family in the

hall.

"So the fireworks were for Olive and not Pamela."

Chapter 121 A Birthday Surprise

"Pamela is pathetic!"

"Who has Olive's phone number? Boss Augustine loves her so much, I want to be her

friend!"

In the snap of a finger, the distinguished guest in the hall had left. They were all high—

ranking individuals from across Los Angeles. Pamela, Monica and Patrick instantly became laughingstocks. Pamela clenched her fists and ran outside. Soon, she stopped. The entire hotel was covered with fluffy wool carpets, and the romantic gauze flowers were scattered on the floor. The staff stood respectfully. Elvis held Olive's hand and walked over. Everyone quickly bowed their heads and cheered, "Happy birthday, madam!"

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Score 9.2

Chapter 122 The Diamond Ring From Mr. Augustine. Olive was startled by the situation. She looked at Elvis beside her and said, "Tell them not to bow." Elvis smirked. "Mrs. Augustine, keep your head high. You're the boss's woman!" Elvis reached out and carried her. Olive didn't expect that he would carry her in front of such crowd. She wrapped her arms around his neck and let out a low exclamation. "Mr. Augustine, what are you doing?" She didn't weigh up to sixty pounds. Elvis easily carried her in his arms, as he walked steadily down the red carpet. "If Mrs. Augustine is shy, she can hide in my arms." Olive was really embarrassed by the situation, so she pressed her face against his sturdy chest and allowed him carry her all the way down. Once they arrived the elevator, it was opened as they walked in, disappearing from all eyes. Pamela stood by as she watched the scenario. She felt a sharp knife pierce through her heart. She was filled with rage and hatred. To her, she was meant to be in Elvis's arms! Pamela hastily ran forward, wanting to chase after Elvis. But she was quickly stopped

by one of the
staff.

“Please stop ma’am. Our CEO has taken his wife to the top floor to celebrate her
birthday. You can’t go in.”

“Please leave immediately, or we’ll call the security.”

Patrick and Monica ran out. They grabbed Pamela and kept apologizing,
“I’m sorry, let’s go now. Pamela, please, let’s go!” They both pulled Pamela
away.

Elvis took Olive to the top floor and said,

“Open the door yourself.”

Olive reached out and pushed open the door. With a bang, the balloon inside
exploded,

and countless golden ribbons and balloons fell on Olive.

Olive looked inside with shock. The walls and roof of the top floor were made
of glass.

When she looked she could see the dazzling blue sky and its numerous
stars.

“Wow, how beautiful.” Olive murmured in admiration.

Elvis leaned against the door lazily with his hands in his trousers pocket. The
girl before

him was wearing a nude pink tulle dress. Her pure, long hair was braided on
both sides.

Elvis walked over and placed a wreath of flowers on her head.

“My princess, do you like it here?”

Chapter 122 The Diamond Ring From Mr Augustine

Olive turned to him and nodded happily. She tiptoed and kissed his lips.

“I like it, thank you, Mr. Augustine.”

Elvis wrapped his arms around her waist and led her to the front of the cake.
Then he lit

the candle with a lighter.

“Princess, what birthday wish do you have? Make a wish now.”

Olive clasped her hands together and closed her eyes.

Her wish for her twentieth birthday was that she would still be loved by Elvis
the

following year and years to come. She wished that Elvis would always be by
her side.

“I’ve made a wish. I’m going to blow out the candles.” Olive opened her eyes
and blew

out all the
candles.

"Happy birthday to me!"

Elvis whispered in her ear,

"Mrs. Augustine, what did you wish for?"

"If I tell you, then my wishes won't work." Olive replied and stuck out her tongue at him.

"Mrs. Augustine, you're already a year older. You should learn to be more realistic. Only

if you tell me your wish, then it'll come to pass."

Olive looked at him and snorted,

"I won't tell you!"

Elvis chuckled then handed her the knife,

"Princess, let's cut the cake."

Olive took the knife and cut out the cake. However, she soon discovered that there was

something hidden in the cake that she had cut.

She sliced the cake and saw that there was a diamond ring in it.

The diamond was dazzled and shinning.

Olive turned to look at the man beside her. Her lashes shivered, she questioned slowly.

"Mr. Augustine, you got this for me?"

"Do you like it?" Elvis replied, his eyes staring interestedly at her.

Olive raised her chin and said arrogantly,

"Mr. Augustine, just go ahead and confess your love to me."

"You're bold, aren't you?" Elvis snatched the ring from her hands. He took out a

handkerchief from his breast pocket and wiped it. Once he was done, he slide the ring

into her middle finger. And then sealed her lips with a kiss.

Olive was dizzy from the kiss. His kiss was so passionate that it only didn't take her

breathe away, but it was as though he wanted eating her up.

Olive turned her head to avoid him. Her fingers picked up a piece of cake and wiped it

on his left cheek.

Chapter 127 The Diamond Ring From Mc Augustine

"Mr. Augustine, you're too bad!"

The kiss was abrupted. Elvis stared at her lips which had reddened from the kiss. It was

even more tempting than dessert.

Elvis clasped her shoulder and pressed his cheek to her face.

"Lick it off, or I'll have you here."

What?

Olive's heart suddenly pounded heavily. She was so frightened that she quickly stuck

out her tongue and licked the cake off his face.

Elvis smiled satisfactorily. Olive raised her right foot and kissed him.

"Mr. Augustine, is today your birthday or mine?"

pter 123 I hope you can grow old by myself.

They were both sitting on the soft wool carpet. Olive placed both of her hands on the

ground. She herself did not know how squeamish she was at the moment.

Elvis let her go for the time being. Olive quickly laid on the ground. She laid with her

face facing the stars. She felt as though she should reach up and grab the stars.

Olive turned to look at the diamond ring in her right hand. Her red lips arched in a sweet smile.

A meteor flashed across the sky and a shooting star sped towards Olive.

She stood up from the ground and stared startledly at the shooting star. A strong arm

suddenly hooped around her waist and hugged her from behind.

"What are you afraid of?" Elvis whispered as he kissed her hair.

The meteor exploded with a bang and instantly turned into a colourful fireworks. The

fireworks quickly fell to the ground, spreading like rain.

Countless fireworks illuminated the entire city of Los Angeles. Olive was speechless,

she exclaimed like a naive girl,

"Wow! This is super gorgeous!"

Elvis imprisoned her in his arms. His thin lips fell on her ear and he kissed her again.

He took out his phone and made a post with the captain,

"Mrs. Augustine, I hope you will grow old beside me. Happy birthday my queen."

Pamela was now out of the six-star hotel. She stood outside the hotel. The entire city

was blazing. All the vehicles and pedestrians had stopped to look at the beautiful sky.

“Wow. This is so beautiful.”

“Why is it raining fireworks?”

“Don’t you guys know that today is President Augustine’s wife’s birthday”

The pedestrians chatted amongst themselves.

Pamela looked at the dazzling night sky. She knew that it was Elvis’s doing.

However, she felt cheated, as though she was meant to be living the life, and not Olive!

Pamela could only feel bitterness. The entire happenings made her loose her sanity.

She took out her phone and logged into her social media account.

Pamela kept swiping. The number one trending news was the revelation at Olive’s

birthday.

Pamela clicked on Elvis’s account. As the most prominent dignitary in Los Angeles,

Elvis had always been low-key, thus he only had a business account and no personal account.

But Pamela was shocked to see a personal account of Elvis, and the only person that

he followed was Olive.

Pamela read through the post that Elvis had made for Olive. She felt her eyes ache in

pains. She tried

Chapter 123 I hope you can grow old by myself

to open her eyes, but it was cloudy as the tears rolled freely down her cheeks.

She had seen lots of couple’s birthday post, but she had never seen any where the man

wished that the lady should grow old beside him.

A man like Elvis commanded authority and wealth and could get any woman that he

liked. He was capable of protecting tens of women.

Pamela opened the comment section of trending post.

“So Olive is actually Elvis’s wife! OMG!”

“I can’t believe that Olive had gotten married to Elvis!”

“With the fireworks and the meteor shower this evening, I’ve concluded that Olive is

such a lucky girl.”

“I really can’t imagine what Pamela is passing through now.”

The post which was made by one of the guests when Olive had confessed to Elvis

being her husband, had generated over thirty million views. Pamela kept scrolling as the hot tears that had welled up in her eyes had rained relentlessly. Why? Why was this happening to her? She was meant to be Mrs. Augustine! Elvis took Olive out of the hotel, and they both entered Elvis's car and headed home. Elvis was driving, as his big hands propped on the steering wheel. He looked up and stared at the rearview mirror. There was a car behind him, it was Pamela's. Pamela had gone after him. Olive sat in the passenger seat with a piece of strawberry jam cake in her hand. She scoop a spoonful into her mouth. She didn't notice Pamela's car which was speeding towards them. "Mr. Augustine, do you wanna eat?" She offered a spoonful to Elvis. Elvis glanced at the cream on her lips. Olive was quite in a good mood. So she was willing to be feed him. She leaned over and pressed the spoon to his lips. Elvis opened his mouth and Olive shoved the spoon into it. He immediately changed lane. The Roll Royce Phantom sped into the traffic and accelerated forward

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Score 9.2

Chapter 124 Divorce Olive and marry me! Olive shuddered and quickly said, "I didn't see nothing!" Elvis raised his long and narrow eyes, showing a mature man's charm. He glanced at the box. "What's in the box? Are there for you or for me?" It took Olive a few seconds to understand what he meant. The contents in this box were either sex toys for her, or condoms for him.

Olive quickly hid the box under the bed.

"This is my birthday present. Mr. Augustine, you must respect my privacy. You are not

allowed to peek. I'll go get a shower." Olive slipped into the bathroom.

Seeing her flee, Elvis pursed his lips. She had only turned twenty today, but he was

already twenty seven, the age of a mature man.

Although he had never had a woman before, he knew everything he should know. Just

now, the way she was hiding and dodging must have been as a result of something that

she wasn't proud of.

Elvis took out his phone from his pocket and turned it on again. There were more than

ten missed calls on it, all of which were from the desperate Pamela.

Elvis's phone vibrated, and Pamela's call came in again. This time, Elvis pressed the

answer button. Pamela did not expect that she would get through to him. She quickly

said,

"Mr. Augustine, why did you get rid of me? Why didn't you answer my numerous calls?

I'm very sad right now."

Elvis interrupted her hastily,

"Pamela, I give you three seconds, mention what you want."

Pamela paused for a moment, and her haggard voice was filled with tears,

"Mr. Augustine, I really like you. I have liked you for so many years. Why do you want

Olive and not me? Why did you marry her?"

"Two seconds is over, you still have about a second left. You can still say a word."

Hearing Elvis's cold and ruthless voice, Pamela clenched her phone tightly.

She took a

deep breath and wiped the tears off her face with her left hand.

"Mr. Augustine, I saved you before, do you still remember? You had promised to fulfill

three of my request. I have already thought about the third thing that I want. I want you

to divorce Olive and marry me."

Pamela was filled with hate and rage. She hated Olive for marrying her Elvis, and she

hated herself also for having missed the opportunity of marrying Elvis. Her goal had always been to marry him. To salvage the situation, she wanted Elvis to divorce his bride, Olive, and marry her!

Elvis's expression did not change. Even his low-pitched magnetic voice was flat and a bit dull. "Divorcing Olive and marrying you are two things. Pamela, which one do you want me to fulfill? And, no matter which one that you chose, I won't divorce Olive."

"...I" Pamela found herself stuttering.

Pamela's pupils shrank. She had always felt that she had an ace in her hands. Elvis was a man who kept to his word. As long as she spoke, he would definitely fulfill it.

However, he actually refused her request.

Pamela took in a deep breathe, she knew that she had this one opportunity to make her dream come through.

"Mr. Augustine, you had told me that whatever I want, that you'll help me achieve it. Are you going to turn back on your words now?"

Elvis let out a scoff and said nothing.

"Mr. Augustine, have you forgotten who rescued you from the snow six or seven years ago? And who hugged you in the cave to keep you warm all night. If it weren't for me, you would not be alive today!

In Elvis's mind, the happenings of that night suddenly replayed. The girl who saved him had given him an artificial respiration. She had covered her lips on his cold thin lips, breathing air into him.

She was still lying softly in his arms, when they both took off their coats, and they had hugged each other tightly.

Her words kept echoing in his ears.

"Please don't die. Try to stay strong for me. I will definitely save you!"

Elvis narrowed his handsome eyes and his voice became softer.

"I haven't forgotten. If I had forgotten, you wouldn't be having this call with

me.”

In all these years, he had never had a woman by his side, because he would not give

any woman a chance to get close to him.

When Pamela was chasing behind him and perpetually calling his phone, he was

already pissed and annoyed at her desperation.

The only reason why she could still speak to him on the phone was because she was

the girl who saved him.

“Mr. Augustine, if you haven’t forgotten, then you should admit that you like me too.

Because after all these years, you’re still always thinking about me. I know I have a

place in your heart and you like me as well!”

Elvis took in his lips. He diverted his gaze to the direction of the bathroom.

“I don’t like women who stalk me. Pamela, keep a little dignity for yourself. I really

wouldn’t want to humiliate you the next time I see you. And for your information, you

really do not resemble the picture of that girl in my mind.”

Pamela’s pupils instantly contracted and enlarged, and her heartbeat almost stopped.

Did he notice something?

Of course, she wasn’t the girl he remembered. The girl from back then had actually

been by his side all along. She was Olive!

Pamela’s lips were trembling uncontrollably. She did not dare to speak anymore, as her

flaws were

about to be revealed by herself.

At this moment, Elvis said again,

“Pamela Hart, if you’re smart enough, you should use this life-saving relationship to

make a request that I’ll agree to. One that’ll be more beneficial to you. And also, I hope

this is the last time we speak on the phone. My Mrs. Augustine is a very jealous type.

She doesn’t like seeing me with other women. I’m married now, and I don’t have any

plans to divorce or cheat on my wife.” Once he was done talking, Elvis

immediately
hung up.

Elvis threw his phone on the bed, raised his finger and ripped open the two buttons of his shirt. With a click, the bathroom door opened and Olive came out of the shower.

Olive was wearing a champagne-colored nightdress with suspenders. Wiping her wet

hair with a towel in her hand, Olive looked at him and said

“Mr. Augustine, I’m done. Go wash yourself now.”

Elvis’s eyes fell on her beautiful face. He looked up and down and was a little wanton.

“I’ll go wash up. I’ll done in a jiffy. Mrs. Augustine, wait for me.”

What did he mean by that?

Olive angrily threw the towel at handsome face. Elvis smiled sweetly and entered the bathroom.

Olive sat in front of the dressing mirror as she dried her hair with the drying equipment.

A male voice sounded from the bathroom,

“Mrs. Augustine, get me a pack of cigarettes.”

“Why does he even need a cigarette while showering?” Olive thought.

Olive picked up a pack of cigarettes on the bed table, pushed open the door and walked

into the bathroom. The frosted glass door prevented her from having a proper look at

him, but she could vaguely see his tall and straight body.

He was hunching over as he washed his hair. The fine water splashed onto his strong muscles and quickly bounced off.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 125 Medical Genius Girl

Monica’s retort made Patrick extremely angry. How uncomfortable he was living these days. Everyone was rushing to withdraw their funds, and he almost fell into bankruptcy.

Originally, Monica treated him well, and he also liked her very much, but now that this

happened, his dislike for Monica had swiftly skyrocketed.

“Monica, you still dare to talk back. Look at the bad things you did in the past. Everyone

made

verge of mockery of me. Initially, I had thought of forgiving you because

Pamela was on

the changing our lives forever. But everything got screwed up, the birthday party turned

out to be a humiliation party, and what more? Oh, yes, Olive, Olive turned out to be

Elvis’s wife, and guess whose fault that totally is? Yours! Yours Monica, yours!

Patrick

yelled angrily.

Monica was also very furious, she fired angrily,

“Patrick, you are always so selfish. When we have value, you follow us. Once we lose

our value, you turn your face away and act as though you do not recognize us. You

claimed to love Pamela, but in reality, the only person you’ve ever loved is yourself!”

“Shut up!” Patrick stepped forward and vigorously slapped Monica.

The slap had sent Monica crashing to the sofa. She covered her face with her palm and

staggered

up.

“Patrick, you hit me again? We’ll definitely fight today!”

Monica swiftly moved forward, aiming to catch Patrick. Patrick was more than ready to

deal with a woman. He grabbed Monica by the neck and slapped her severally on the

face.

The scene in the living was frightening. The master and his wife were fighting.

It was

scary to behold. All the servants were too scared to say anything. So they all hid in the

corner and panicked.

Pamela stood at the entrance of the door and watched her parents fighting.

She walked

forward and said calmly,

“Enough, don’t fight anymore!”

Patrick and Monica reluctantly separated from each other. Patrick’s face was

scratched
severally. causing it to become reddened. Monica's precious makeup was
completely

ruined, and there were several slap marks on her face.

"Pamela." Monica ran forward and held Pamela's hand. She cried out in
embarrassment,

"Pamela, your father actually hit me first. He thinks that we're both useless!"

Patrick looked at Pamela. She was his favorite and the daughter that he was
most

proud of in the past. Usually, he would greet her with a smile, but now he
snorted coldly,

"Pamela, have you gone to look for Boss Augustine? What's wrong with Boss
Augustine? Are you going to make him divorce Olive and marry you?"

Pamela looked at Pamela, then she replied,

"Dad, don't worry, I did not lose. Elvis will definitely divorce Olive and marry
me."

Hearing Pamela's affirmative tone, Patrick's expression softened a little.

Chapter 125 Medical

since

you "Pamela, you see, your father has always had high hopes for you, and I
had

groomed you were a child. Not only did I spend a lot of money on you, I also
handed

you the medical book that Olive's mother left behind. That medical book is
extremely

important. For so many years, the old men in the city are still searching for the
whereabout of the medical books. Although you only have one volume in your
hand, it is

already so valuable!"

Pamela's medical skills had improved by leaps and bounds in the past few
years,

because she had obtained the first volume of the medical manual left by
Olive's mother.

Pamela had been studying the acupuncture for years, but unfortunately, she
did not

have any medical talent. But with the book, she hastily became a genius in the
medical

field.

"Dad, who is Olive's mother? Did she write that medical manual? What does
she have

to do with Imperial?" Pamela asked.

Reminiscing on the former goddess, Patrick, a fanatical fan, showed a sense of loss, tenderness and nostalgia. He shook his head and said, "I don't know much about her. I only know that the Silver Medical University came from Imperial City. There are many branches in the medical faction, and the center there is definitely not something we mortals can touch. She comes from the Imperial City. The old man should know something, but the old man has never said nothing." Olive's mother was a mystery, and no one had really known her. Pamela did not utter another word. She had no way of knowing Olive's mother's past. From her intuition, Olive's mother seemed to have possessed a mysterious and powerful force. Pamela had only seen the first volume of the medical manual, and she was already shocked. She did not know how many more volumes were in the medical manual. The first volume of the medical book was willed to her daughter, Olive, before she had passed away. However, Patrick handed over the first volume of this medical book to his daughter, Pamela. Since Olive was abandoned in the orphanage after her mother's death, Patrick had concluded that it would be a waste of medical knowledge if the book was handed to Olive, hence the reason he gave the book to Pamela. The new found realization excited Pamela a little. "Dad, although Olive is Mrs. Augustine now, this will not change the fact that she only has a high school degree and zero medical talent. Elvis is temporarily bewitched by her, but I believe that he'll get tired of her very soon. I've already contacted Professor Ruger of the Holy Nile academy. Professor Ruger is my tutor, so he will fly to LA. " Patrick's eyes widened.

“Really? That’s great! The rumors circulating are very unfriendly towards you. With the medical college, St. Paul being your alma mater. The arrival of Professor Ruger will soon change the public’s opinion about you. Because compared to Olive, you are much more talented.”

Pamela knew that her current situation was not good, and she did not dare to put

herself out to the public to avoid more humiliations. But she was very confident. To her,

talent had always been the best way to clean up any mess.

“Dad, I’m a little tired now. I’ll go to rest first. And I hope you guys don’t fight anymore. If

this gets to

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Chapter 125 Medical Genius Girl

the press, you both know that you’ll make the trending news.”

After that, Pamela turned around and headed upstairs.

“Pamela...” Monica reached out and held Pamela’s hand.

Pamela stared at Monica for a while.. She really held some grudges against her.. If

there was no substitute for the marriage planned by Monica, then she would be Mrs.

Augustine by now!

Pamela coldly withdrew her hand and went upstairs..

Monica looked aggrieved and gloomy. Pamela was her last resort. Now, a fatal crack

had appeared in the relationship between the mother and daughter. Coupled with

Patrick’s hate for her which had intensified.

Monica felt as though she had lost her momentum and had also become a shadow of herself.

Chapter 126 ***Transformation

Pamela returned to the room. She opened the drawer and took out a jade pendant. The

jade pendant was given to Olive by Elvis six or seven years ago, but she took the opportunity to steal it.

The scene of that day replayed in Pamela's mind. Olive had rescued Elvis from the ice

and snow and took him to a cave to snuggle up for the night. Not only Derrick and

Gabriella were present, but she was also there

She had watched Derrick leave angrily, and Gabriella had chased after him.

Later, Olive

walked out of the cave to look for reinforcements. She was outside the cave at that time.

After Olive left. Elvis's men followed. They were well-trained and extremely respectful.

They had taken Elvis to the convoy of luxurious cars. Pamela looked at the license plate

and it was a car from the imperial.

Pamela's heart had pounded fast. She had already guessed that Olive had unintentionally saved a wealthy man. Before Elvis left, he had given Olive his jade

pendant. He promised to come find her soon. Olive placed the jade pendant in a drawer

and locked it. Pamela had stolen the jade pendant and claimed it as her own.

She had gone back to the where Olive had rescued Elvis and was waiting for Elvis to

show up. One day, a luxurious car arrived the place and she had introduced herself to

Elvis as the girl who had rescued him.

In order to express his gratitude to her, Elvis had told her to request three things from

him, and of which he'll grant all.

Olive was totally unaware of this. Until now, Olive didn't know that the man she saved

was Elvis, nor did Elvis know that the girl who saved him and whom he had been

obsessed with a these years was Olive.

However, fate played around in circles, as though everything was destined.

Who would

have thought that a carefully planned substitute marriage would take Olive back to the

country to be married to Elvis.

Pamela pulled the jade pendant into her palm. She knew that she had not lost. She was

still Elvis's savior.

Back then, she had agreed with Elvis that he should not tell anyone about her saving

him. She did not want anyone to know about it.

Therefore, Pamela was certain that Elvis would not tell Olive about his rescue that

happened years back. Since Elvis and Olive could not recognize each other. Then her

secret was save with her forever.

Pamela knew that Elvis had not forgotten about that night over the years.

While doting

on Olive, he also reserved a softness for that girl in his heart.

Olive had actually made him fall in love with her twice.

Pamela knew that she had a strong grip on Elvis. As long as she still had his jade

pendant, Elvis would really not neglect her. She still had a chance!

The Ivory Council.

Greg's expression was not very delightful. He was now aware that Olive was Mr.

Augustine's bride. Everyone in Los Angeles now knew about it. It had spread like

wildfire.

Several of his colleagues were discussing about it.

"Some time ago, on the institute's group, it was posted that Olive had cheated with

President Augustine. I didn't expect that they were legally married.

"Just now, Olive has become a celebrity, you needed to see the millions of people that

were pleading with her to go live."

"I saw it as well. The ***ais now on Pamela. The entire internet is ridiculing her. She

acted as though she was most loved by Elvis, all that was her mere fantasy."

With Pamela's name being mentioned, Greg immediately looked at his colleagues

unhappily. The colleagues quickly stopped talking.

Everyone knew that Greg had a thing for Pamela. The entire hall became engulfed with

silence, as the students let out a low mocking laughter.

An energetic and pretty girl suddenly came into view, attracting all the attention.

“Wow, she’s beautiful.

“Look at those pretty legs!”

Admirations were heard.

Greg looked up and was quickly attracted by the figure before him. The girl was wearing

a light blue shirt and a black skirt, the outfit was similar to their uniform.

Greg liked beautiful women, his eyes fell on the girl’s slender legs.

Pamela was usually elegant and dignified, but the girl before him looked pretty and

energetic, and it was difficult for Greg to look away.

In no time, the girl was surrounded by people.

“Divine, you’ve really changed. You have become so beautiful. I couldn’t even recognize you!”

The girl turned and she was Divine!

Divine looked at everyone and laughed.

“Please you all shouldn’t exaggerate. I’m just a little thinner. Let me make it clear in

advance, I didn’t go under the knife, this was achieved through the right diet and

exercise.”

Divine didn’t lose a little weight. She had lost a lot of weight and had become pretty and

exquisite.

Although her face was previously very beautiful, with her weight loss, her face became

oval and elegant.

Greg’s gaze fell on Divine’s body, his entire body froze in shock.

How did she lose so much weight and become so beautiful?

“That’s Divine?”

“It’s been a while since she came to the institute. She has lost so much weight!”

In no time, Divine was surrounded by her colleagues, who all expressed their admirations for her.

“Divine, have you seen team leader, Greg?” One of the students said.

Divine turned look at Greg and he was also looking at her. He suddenly pondered on

why she didn’t lose weight earlier. Maybe he wouldn’t have been attracted to

Pamela.

“Did she lose weight for me?”

“What if she confesses to still loving me, how will I choose between her and Pamela?”

Greg pondered within himself.

Divine licked her lips and muttered,

“Who’s team leader? The last I checked, he was relieved of that position by director

Hudson.”

Greg felt as though a basin of cold water was poured on his body, sending a cold chill

down his spine.

Divine walked over and said,

“Oops, I don’t want to spend any more second with a dog.” She glanced at her wrist

watch and walked past Greg.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 127 Kneel Pamela.

Greg’s face was completely pale. Divine didn’t want to waste towards the pharmacy.

another second on him. She passed him and walked

At the door of the pharmacy stood Olive. Her bright eyes looked at Divine with surprise

and warmth.

Divine’s heart warmed and she quickly ran forward.

“Olive!”

Olive hugged Divine, but swiftly moved back to take a proper look at her.

“Divine, how much did you lose? Just now I saw you being surrounded like a celebrity.

Divine, how have you been? You’re so beautiful.”

Divine blinked lively.

“Olive, this is all thanks to you. Your recipe was really effective. Thank you so much.”

“No, no need to thank me. You put in all the effort.”

The girls were chatting happily, but Greg felt numb. At first he was proud of Divine’s

transformation. But now that he was ignored by Divine, all his pride had disappeared.

The students had burst into a loud laughter, as they mocked Greg.

"It seems that Divine really doesn't like Greg anymore."

"Honestly, Divine really endured and tolerated Greg's excesses. I really wish that she doesn't give him another chance."

"Now that Divine looks more beautiful, I'm certain that a lot of boys will be after her."

Greg clenched his fist as he listened to his colleagues whisper amongst themselves.

The humiliation made him so embarrassed.

"Look, Pamela is here!" Someone yelled.

Although the tension had subsided a bit, it was the first time that the students had set

their eyes on Olive and Pamela since the incident.

Pamela's face was very haggard. She didn't wear her usual glamorous look. And

coupled with the black dress that she wore, one could easily conclude that she was ***.

Greg stood up and quickly walked to Pamela's side.

"Pamela, are you alright?"

Pamela shook her head and said softly,

"Greg, I'm sorry that I implicated you in my mess."

Pamela looked really pitiful. Without a delay, Greg swiftly replied,

"Pamela, don't do this. You ain't guilty of anything."

Pamela turned to look at Olive. Her pale face revealed a bit of ***.

"Olive, this is all my fault. I apologize to you now. Can you please forgive me? Don't

blame this on my family and friends, and please don't hurt them, okay?"

Olive did not expect Pamela's debut after the revelation to be such a pitiful and sorrowful one.

"Pamela, so you're playing a tricky game and pretending to be the innocent victim, right?"

Pamela took two steps forward. Her eyelashes blinked, and tears dropped from her eyes.

"Olive, I really don't know what I did wrong. Can you please tell me what I did wrong?"

"President Augustine and I are old acquaintances. As we all know, president Augustine

had spent a million dollars to help Hart's medical get through their difficult time. Boss

Augustine is charming, handsome and rich. I admit that I deeply adored him, but we

had abide by principles and didn't touch one another. So I don't think that liking

president Augustine is a crime." Pamela said amidst tears.

"The whole internet mocks me. But everyone is aware of the fact that I didn't know that

you and president Augustine had married. You know this too."

"Olive, why didn't you tell me beforehand that you're Mrs. Augustine, so I could get rid

of my love for Elvis. Dad threw a birthday party for us, but you decided to spill the truth

and humiliate me in front of the entire world. Is that how much you ***me?"

Pamela

paused as she sniffed. Her face was blurred with tears, and even her shoulders shook.

Her pitiful appearance immediately won the sympathy of all who watched her.

Divine was almost blowing up from anger. She stared at Pamela disgustingly.

She knew

that she was a perfect actress, whose acting ***were good enough to bring home an

Oscar award.

Divine wanted to step forward, but Olive pulled her back. Olive looked at Pamela. She

stood straight and her eyes were glued to Pamela's face.

Pamela's tears hid her cold and scheming calculations.

"Olive, I know that you ***me. You **that dad had sent you to the orphanage.

Well, it's

all my fault. I'm on my knees!"

With a thud, Pamela knelt on the ground.

Loud gasps were heard, as the entire students were filled with surprise.

However, Olive wasn't surprised at all. Pamela was still the same as she remembered.

In order to gain Olive's trust back then, Pamela has protected her from being **.

Olive knew that Pamela was the type to do anything in order to achieve her goal, and

kneeling in public was the least amongst the things that she could.

"Olive, I'm on my knees. I received alot of threats from your fans. Some

threatened to
find me and ***me, others. threatened to ***me. I'm really scared, please
forgive me."

Chapter 128 Olive, He Treats You Very Differently.

Pamela knelt before Olive and pleaded with teary eyes. Her eyes conveyed
fright and

fear, as though she was really frightened by Olive's fans.

Olive's fans had skyrocketed rapidly to thirty million. It was the first time of
Olive hearing

that her fans had threatened Pamela. Olive walked up to Pamela and said.

"Can you prove that they are my fans?"

Pamela had become smarter, she didn't want to fall into Olive's trap at all. The
story

which she told were all fabricated. She took out her phone and pointed to
Olive.

"Look, Olive, your fans are cursing me with vulgar and vicious languages.

They said

that I tried seducing Mr. Augustine, some said that they'll pour acid on me
once they

see me. Olive I'm really scared for
my life."

Olive glanced at Pamela's phone, Pamela had indeed taken a lot of
screenshot of her

acclaimed threats. The photos look quite realistic.

"Why are Olive's fans so terrifying?"

"Pouring acid on someone? Isn't that too far?"

"I think Olive's fans are taking this way too far."

The students murmured amongst themselves.

Olive raised her lips and sneered,

"Pamela, I sympathize with you on your dreadful experience, but it's of no use
to kneel

before me. You should immediately call the cops and allow them handle it."

Pamela was dumbfounded. She didn't expect that Olive would tell her to call
the police.

Olive stared at the frightful expression that had appeared on Pamela's face.

Olive

slowly took out her phone and dialed 911 before Pamela.

"Pamela, since you did not inform the police, then I'll call and inform them

myself. Hang
on a sec.”

Pamela’s entire body went cold. She hastily rushed forward and hugged Olive
by the
leg.

“Olive, please don’t call the police, they’ll hurt me, and also hurt my family and
friends!”

Pamela screamed with closed eyes as she suddenly fell to the ground and
fainted.

Greg quickly ran over. He looked at Olive and said angrily to her,
“Olive, isn’t it enough already? Haven’t you hurt Pamela enough? What has
she really

done wrong, huh? I’ve never seen anyone as vicious as you!”

Greg carried Pamela who had fainted into his arms and rushed to the clinic.
Weird gaze were glued to Olive.

“This Olive girl is really ***. She just scared Pamela into a daze.”

“We better stay away from Olive. We can’t afford to offend her, else she’ll take
the air

we breath away from us.” In no time, the students had dispersed.

Divine stamped her feet in anger.

“Olive, did you just see the trick that Pamela pulled? She’s trying to play the
victim’s
card!”

Olive stood calmly and stared at the door through which Greg had exited with
Pamela.

“Divine, don’t worry. Let’s see what she’s up to. Let’s allow her dance for a
while.”

Divine was a little relieved as she listened to Olive’s tranquil words.

Divine and Olive entered into the pharmacy. Olive pointed to the flower pots at
the

corner of the hall and asked, “Divine, do you have some rare medicinal herbs
in these
flowers pots?”

Divine nodded and responded embarrassingly,

“Actually, my family is a medical family, but the thing is, I’ve never liked
medicine and all

it’s siblings.” She let out a
chuckle and continued.

“My grandfather was very disappointed in me when he found out though. But I
do plant
some extinct herbs.” Olive’s eyes widened in joy.

"Divine, you're really amazing. Can I help you move the flower pots outside? In order for sunshine to reach it. properly."

"Yea, sure. Thank you, Olive."

Olive moved a flower pot outside. She didn't look ahead as she slammed into a strong chest.

"Ouch!" Olive moaned and rubbed her forehead in pain. She raised her head as her eyes met the handsome figure before her.

"I'm sorry. I didn't see you coming." Olive quickly apologized..

Marvin stood quietly as he had watched Olive bump into him. Olive was curiously

looking at the flowerpot on her hands that she didn't notice him.

Divine ran out and inquired,

"Olive, are you okay?"

Marvin glanced at Divine who had lost a lot of weight. He quickly diverted his gaze back

to Olive. He turned and returned to his seat without uttering a word.

Olive and Divine stared at Marvin who was handsome, yet cold. He took out a medical

book, his ***and beautiful fingers flipping through it.

"What do you think about him, Olive? Isn't he quite charming?"

Olive rubbed her forehead and asked with poring eyes,

"Divine, do you like him?"

"Everyone likes beautiful people. I don't like him the way you think, and I wouldn't dare

to like him. He's very cold. He's been here for a very long time, yet he hasn't spoken to

any girl." Divine replied.

"Really?" Olive questioned interestedly.

"Yeah, he doesn't really like mingling with us. But Olive, he treats you quite differently!"

Olive shivered.

"What do you mean?"

"That's right." Divine paused as she thought about the perfect way to express her observations.

"I just think that since you showed up here, he has treated you differently from how he's been treating the rest of us. Did

you two know each other before now?" Olive quickly shook her head. "I don't know him before now. And please, Divine, I'm married, okay? Mr. Augustine is a very envious type." Immediately Olive mentioned 'Mr. Augustine.' Divine shook in fear, as she hastily kept mute. Olive had arranged the flowerpots outside. Immediately she was done, her phone which was in her hand bag beeped, indicating a message.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 129 Married to a very powerful man
Olive opened her social media account and Gwen had posted a picture of Pamela in a hospital bed.
Pamela was lying on the hospital bed, she was wearing a hospital gown, and her hands were connected to a drip. And she was still in coma.
The internet was buzzing again, Pamela and Olive's drama was like a series, keeping the entire internet intrigued.
"Pamela was trembling with fear from the ridicule on the internet."
"Pamela, please take care of yourself, we are always here for you!"
"I'm not a fan of Pamela, but I think that the humiliations that she's received in the past days is way too much for one individual to handle."
Pamela's fans commented.
"Olive can never be wrong. She singlehandedly defeated the Hart's family, and now she went for the almighty Pamela. Pass the crown to Olive, she's the real queen."
Olive's fan retorted.
The pictures of Pamela kneeling before the Ivory Council was also going viral, along with her speech of Olive's fans threatening her.
"Oh, Olive actually forced Pamela to kneel in public!"
"Mrs. Augustine is extremely powerful. I don't think that anyone should dare to offend

her.

"How could Olive's fans be so poisonous and threaten to ***and ***Pamela?" Pamela's fans left hot comments uniformly. They even changed their profile pictures to

the pictures of Pamela kneeling before Olive.

In no time, the name "Mrs. Augustine" was attributed to malice and sarcasm. Olive had pretty much expected the backlash. When Pamela had knelt before her, she

knew that she was only playing a tricky game.

Now the entire internet's support was one sided, and Pamela was at the benefitting end.

Olive's phone beeped indicating a message. Olive clicked on her message box, and it

was a message from North.

"Olive, they're all envious and jealous of you. Don't mind what they're saying."

"Don't think too much about it, North. Their words can't affect me." Olive replied.

"What are you going to do next? Your first impression of a girl who returned from the

orphanage and was talented medically, was quite easy to get the public's pity and

sympathy."

Olive understood what North implied. Compared to Pamela, she had no foundation,

since she had been in the orphanage. Hence it was quite easy for Olive to flourish.

"Don't worry, Pamela must have a truckload of games to play. Let's just keep calm and watch her."

Immediately after replying to North's message, Olive's phone rang out, she checked the

caller ID and it was Elvis. There was a fuss happening on social media, and he must

have known about it.

Olive pressed the answer button and said sweetly,

"Hello, Mr. Augustine, do you need something?"

Elvis's low and magnetic voice sounded from the other end,

"Need my help?"

His words were simple, yet strong and domineering.

Olive blinked and pretended to be angry.

"Mr. Augustine, look at how much trouble that you've caused me. They're all

attacking

me because of you. So it's best you do nothing, don't make more enemies for me."

Elvis lowered his voice and muttered dotingly,

"Mrs. Augustine is really amazing. She's amazing in bed and outside the bed."

Olive felt her eyes widened as she thought of all the times they cuddled on bed. She felt

really embarrassed at how she always craved to be in his arms.

"Mr. Augustine, you're not allowed to be cheap!" Olive interrupted him."

"Then let's do it this way, if you need my help, just give me call. I'll make those talking

about you kneel and beg for mercy."

Olive felt happy by Elvis's words. She suddenly realized that she had married a very

powerful man!

Pamela had been in the hospital for three months. The public's opinion were still flowing

in, but Olive didn't allow it bother her, as she went about her normal activities.

Olive had refined the toxin from the mandala flower in the research institute and was

preparing to try out the poison.

Pamela had made a post which read,

"I'm glad that the rain has passed away. I'm so happy today. Professor Ruger has

arrived Los Angeles."

Pamela also attached a picture of her going to the airport to pick up professor Ruger.

The numbers of likes on the post had reached one million in few minutes. The comment

section was buzzing as hot takes flew to and fro,

"The talented medical girl is back!"

"Pamela, please forget about love and focus on your career!"

"Now I wonder where Olive will hide her face. She's only a mere high school graduate,

she can't compare with our talented Pamela!"

"Olive, I guess that Pamela's next action is to try and claim the award of the most

talented girl in medicine. Holy Nile academy is a palace of medicine and that's Pamela's

alma mater. Olive, do you know professor Ruger?" North's message read.

A smile fluttered on Olive's bright eyes. She knew that Pamela was out to

overwhelm

her by claiming the award of the most talented medical girl.

Olive chuckled and then replied,

“No, I don’t know him.”

“Oh my, Olive, then you’re in trouble.”

“However, I’m an old acquaintance to the principal of Holy Nile academy.”

Olive added.

“Olive, can you tell me the entire story? You’re making me develop a panic attack.”

“The principal actually offered me an admission, but I had turned down his offer.”

“What?!”

“I was only fifteen then, and I didn’t want to go too far away from home.”

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Chapter 130 Blind Date

“Olive, are you saying the truth?” North queried unbelievably.

Olive remained silent. She knew that all she said were the truth and nothing less,

“Olive, so you mean that at the age of fifteen, you were personally invited to study

abroad by the principal of the Holy Nile academy. Whereas Pamela had entered the

college only because of Mr. Augustine. You’re really annoying. I hope you know? That

was a life time opportunity.”

Olive pondered for a while.

“While, Pamela and I have different paths in life.”

“I won’t talk to you anymore. I can’t believe this ” North added.

Olive smiled and put away her phone. Divine suddenly ran over and muttered amidst

gasps,

“Olive, this is bad. Pamela, Pamela...”

“Divine, slow down. You seem out of breathe.” Olive patted Divine on the shoulder.

“Olive, why are you still calm? Pamela just brought in professor Ruger from Holy Nile

academy. Director Hudson is keeping him company.”

Pamela brought her mentor to the Ivory Council?

Olive poured a glass of water and handed it to Divine.

"I know. Here, drink some water."

Greg walked over clothed in an aura of confidence. The gloom he once wore had

vanished from his face. He looked at Olive, with a sneer, he said,

"Olive, professor Ruger is here. And he wants to see you, director Hudson informed me

to invite you to his office." When Greg was done speaking, he glared at Olive before

leaving.

Divine pulled Olive's sleeve.

"Olive, that professor really likes Pamela. He will definitely humiliate you."

Olive replied calmly,

"Divine, don't be afraid. I'll go meet them in a while."

"Olive, I'll go with you!" Divine was worried so she quickly followed.

They both left. Marvin who was lying on the table sleeping, slowly opened his black

eyes and sat up. His subordinate, Phil, walked over to him.

"Second master, are you awake?"

Marvin took out a medical book and flipped through it lazily. He raised his eyes and

asked Phil,

"Is aunt coming over?"

Phil said respectfully,

"Aunt is the principal of the Holy Nile academy. She has alot of work to do. But I heard

madam on the phone discussing with her concerning your bride, she hasn't still been

found. Aunt seems to want to introduce you to a talented girl. They want you both to go

on a blind date."

Marvin immediately ***his medical book which was in his hands and threw it on the

table.

Phil was so frightened that he didn't dare to utter another word.

Olive and Divine arrived at director Hudson's office. Hudson was welcoming professor

Ruger. Pamela was wearing a pink dress and a nude makeup. She was standing

beside professor Ruger. The atmosphere inside the office was warm.

Olive knocked on the door, then walked in.

"Director Hudson, did you send for me?"

Due to Olive's arrival, the harmonious atmosphere in the office had quickly changed.

Professor Ruger gazed at Olive from her head to toe.

"Are you Olive?"

Olive met his gaze, she responded,

"Yes, professor Ruger, I'm Olive."

Professor Ruger snorted,

"It seems like you're a celebrity now. You're even more famous than most popular

celebrities. You're married to the CEO of the Augustine's corporation, and you've

become a wealthy young lady. Oh my, I came all the way to see you." A medical

practitioner like professor Ruger would not read the entertainment and gossips news. It

must have been Pamela who had spoken a lot of bad thing about Olive to the professor.

Hudson let out a cough,

"Olive, please pour a cup of coffee for professor Ruger."

"Okay, sir." Olive stepped forward and poured a cup of coffee for professor Ruger.

"How old are you?" Professor Ruger asked Olive.

"I just turned twenty."

"Twenty years old? A twenty years old girl from a good family would be focusing on her

studies. What's your major? And who are you studying under?"

Generally, a twenty years old girl was indeed meant to be studying in college. Although

North was in the entertainment industry, she was still a sophomore at New York.

Pamela quickly smiled and said,

"Teacher, Olive has only graduated from high school. She doesn't have any academic

qualifications. And she also doesn't have any tutor."

In the medical world, they were particular about mentors. A highly respected mentor

was a student's brand and radiance. Such as Pamela who was studying under professor Ruger, once he arrived, her entire face was radiant.

“What?” Professor Ruger frowned and quickly looked at Hudson.

“Director Hudson, Olive only graduated from high school? How then was she admitted?

When did the standard of admission into Ivory Council drop so low?”

Director Hudson, like professor Ruger, valued a student with a degree and medical

experience, but Olive had none, and her background was very unclear.

Hudson smiled awkwardly. He couldn’t have Olive removed by the dean.

“Professor Ruger, have some coffee.” Hudson changed the topic.

Professor Ruger was very dissatisfied.

“Olive, as a girl, you must pay attention to character-building, education, and self-

development. You may not be able to reach Pamela’s height in your life, but you

shouldn’t give up on yourself and let yourself fail this way.”

Professor Ruger was a literati, and he was good at scolding people. His contempt and

hatred for Olive were already obvious.

Pamela felt was very proud. A few days ago, she looked ill. Today, her lips and face

were covered with a smile. She stood proudly beside professor Ruger and looked down

at Olive.

Pamela knew that once she ruined Olive’s reputation, Elvis would naturally ***her and

divorce her!

Olive poured a cup of tea for professor Ruger, then smiled neither arrogantly nor calm.

“Professor Ruger, I’ve been tutored by you. I’ll sure do well to work hard in the future.”

Professor Ruger and Pamela felt their ego being smashed to the wall.

“Director Hudson, I’m here today to borrow a copy of ‘Greater Docto

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