

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 141

Chapter 141 Seeing Marvin with Olive.

Immediately Bounty heard the name “Olive” she was stunned for a moment. “Marvin, do you know Olive?” She inquired. “Yes, the talented medical girl I mentioned is Olive. Aunt just wanna introduce you both to each other.” She added.

“Aunt, I’ll be there soon!” Marvin hung up immediately.

Bounty put the phone away. She suspected that Marvin and Olive were old acquaintances. Because how else could she explain Marvin’s sudden interest in turning up.

Olive grabbed the goblet and took a sip of the red wine. Pamela walked over, her face gloomy and dim. She stared at Olive for a while and then she asked, “Olive, how did you meet the principal? Are you hiding anything from me?”

Olive knew how the entire night happenings had made Pamela feel. After all, medicine and education were the only yardstick to measure Pamela’s success and worth. Once that was gone, Pamela instantly became useless.

“Pamela, what do you care? Just take time to enjoy all that you have.

Because, I’ll take away everything that you treasure in this world, and let you have a taste of what I went through ten years ago.” Olive vowed calmly.

Pamela felt her heart scattering. Olive really knew the principal. She felt it was just the beginning, and was certain that more terrible things were bound to come her way.

Bounty suddenly called out to Olive.

“Olive, come over here.” Bounty half yelled.

Olive quickly put down the goblet. She looked at Pamela and muttered apologetically,

“I’m sorry sis. I gotta go.”

Olive walked to Bounty’s side, and Bounty took her hand and left with her.

Pamela looked at the direction where the duo had gone. Her heart was enraged with jealousy. Just now, Bounty didn’t even spare her a look. Her focus were all on Olive!

The feeling that Pamela hated the most was that of being ignored. She felt as though she was only living in the shadow of Olive and North.

Olive left with Bounty. On their way, she queried curiously,

“Principal, are you taking me to meet your very important guest?”

Bounty nodded,

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Olive raised her head and before her was a tall and handsome young man. It was the guy who loved to sleep at the Ivory Council!

Marvin was wearing a white shirt. And a basketball jacket was folded properly in his right hand.

Olive eyelashes trembled. She didn't expect that the mysterious important individual, whom the principal spoke about was Marvin.

Marvin saw Olive before him. The girl was pretty and adorable. She stared at him with a bit of surprise.

Two years ago, he was at the Imperial city. He and Olive had treated a severely bleeding patient on the street. During the course of the operation, her fingers had shuttled through his fingertips and had intertwined with his, pressing the patient's heart for a chest X-ray.

Therefore, when Olive first appeared in the Ivory Council, Marvin had immediately recognized her.

The girl who wore a mask in his memory had become all grown up, with a dazzling and ravishing appearance.

He had been searching for her for an entire year. Once the date of his ultimatum was leaping closer, and he was about to return to the imperial city, she suddenly showed up.

Marvin stepped forward and stood in front of Olive. Olive stared at him surprisingly.

"It's you? By the way, did you take the 'Greater doctor' from Greg to give to me? You really did help me that day. I had returned to thank you, but you had already left.

"No need to thank me." Marvin replied calmly.

Bounty walked over as she stared confusingly at the duo.

"Hang on a sec, do you guys know each other? Marvin, do you know Olive?"

"Marvin? Is that your name?" Olive still hadn't known his name.

"Just getting to know your name now, despite us being colleagues." Olive added.

"Olive, you're studying at the Ivory Council? OMG! Then you and Marvin must be really connected. I wanted taking advantage of this dinner to introduce you to each other."

"Really, principal? I can't believe Marvin showed up here. He really likes to sleep." Olive said playfully.

What? Sleep?

Bounty raised her hand and hit Marvin on the back.

"You child, have you gone crazy? How can you use your time to sleep. Look, now you've created a bad impression to Olive."

Olive didn't expect that Bounty would hit Marvin. Bounty turned to look at Olive, with a face filled with apology and a smile. Bounty had been carefully observing Marvin. She noticed that Marvin's eyes were focused on Olive. "Olive, my Marvin isn't a sleepy person. He probably was just bored. That's why he slept to

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pass the time Marvin is already an academician in Canada since from the age of twenty." Bounty explained, trying to paint a good reputation for Marvin.

Olive was stunned. Olive had met some academicians, but they were all older men. The dean was an academician, though he was relatively young, Marvin was the youngest she had seen.

Initially, she had thought that he was just wasting his time in the Ivory Council.

"Oh, my bad. I'll be cautious of my words in the future." Olive apologized.

Marvin looked at her, and his thin and cold lips drew a shallow arc. She didn't remember him, otherwise, how could she not know that she was evenly matched with him?

Elvis was the last to arrive at the party. As soon as he appeared, he immediately became the focus of everyone's attention. Everyone gathered around to greet and take photos of him.

Just as he turned to the left, he suddenly halted on his track as his eyes beheld Marvin and Olive.

They both stood conversing opposite each other.

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Score 9.2

Chapter 142 Marvin, Olive is still a bachelor.

The pair stood opposite each other. Even from a distance, one could conclude that they were a perfect match.

Elvis halted, his heart deeply hurt by the scene. He didn't expect that Olive would turn up for the party. But it turned out that the party she made mentioned was the exact one that his aunt was throwing.

He instantly realized that the talented medical girl which his aunt spoke about was actually Olive!

The girl that his aunt, Bounty, wanted setting up on a date with Marvin, was

also Olive! Elvis's handsome eyebrows swiftly covered with a layer of frost. He dipped his left hand into his trousers pocket, then he raised his lips and called out,

"Mrs. Augustine!"

This low, yet commanding voice quickly sounded in Olive's ears. Olive recognized the voice to be one that she was familiar with. She turned sideways, and she immediately sighted Elvis.

Elvis had just taken off his coat. He was now wearing a handsome version of a black shirt and black trousers, which emitted his strong physique.

Why was he here?

Olive quickly picked up the hem of her dress and ran over, but her dress was too long, and she accidentally stumbled.

Marvin moved quickly, wanting to grab Olive, but someone else was more faster than him.

Elvis stretched out his strong arms and wrapped around Olive's waist, then he pulled her into his arms. Once she was in his arms, Elvis reprimanded in a low voice,

"What are you doing here?"

Olive was shocked when she was falling. She knew that it would be embarrassing to fall, and her dress might probably be ruined. Now that she was pulled into Elvis's big and warm chest, she quickly stabilized herself she raised her eyes to look at him.

"Mr. Augustine, I didn't expect to see you here. I'm excited though, but why are you here?"

Elvis lowered his eyelids and watched her beautiful face. He suddenly withdrew his arms around her waist. Olive stood properly, staring at him for an explanation.

"Bounty is my aunt, and Marvin is my brother."

What?

Olive's pupil shank. The principal of Holy Nile schools, was actually his aunt. And Marvin, the guy who liked to sleep at the pharmacy was his brother! Bounty's shock was no less than Olive's. She gasped when she saw Elvis hugging Olive.

What's going on?

Bounty wanted introducing Olive to Marvin, and everything was going well, until Elvis

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arrived.

"Olive, what's going on? What's your relationship with Elvis? Isn't Elvis

already married?" Bounty questioned, as she tried to understand the entire scene.

Olive's eyes immediately turned red. She suspected that Elvis was angry.

When asked about her relationship with Elvis, Olive replied awkwardly.

"Yes, principal, Mr. Augustine is married. I'm his wife."

What!

Bounty's eyes widened and her heart exploded. Elvis's deep and narrow eyes fell on Bounty's face

"Aunt, I'm sorry to meet you in such a presumptuous way." Elvis apologized.

Bounty didn't utter a word. The girl she liked so well, Olive, had already been married to her least favorite nephew. Bounty also remembered the rumours that circulated concerning Elvis's bride. It was said that Olive was only a high school graduate. To her, the rumour was quite outrageous, as Olive had graduated with a double master's degree at the age of fifteen.

Bounty looked at Olive in a complicated way. She had a lot of things in her mind to say. wondered if Olive knew about Elvis's sickness.

Elvis gaze fell on Marvin.

"Marvin, I haven't introduced you yet to Olive, my wife and your sister-in-law."

Elvis's few words were overbearing and powerful.

She

Marvin stood coldly and didn't say nothing. His black eyes fell on Elvis's hand, which was still clasp around Olive's waist.

Olive's waist was quite thin, and it was easy for Elvis to grab her. Marvin felt that Elvis could break her soft waist without an effort.

Marvin's black eyes sank a little as he looked at Elvis. Bounty stared at Olive nostalgically.

Olive was also sensitive to the change in everyone's expression. Even the atmosphere had become stiffened. She quietly pulled Elvis's sleeve and muttered,

"Mr. Augustine, it's getting late. Let's go home."

A faint smile appeared on Elvis's face.

"Aunt, Marvin, Olive and I will go ahead. If you both have time, I'll treat you guys to dinner tomorrow."

Once Elvis was done speaking, he wrapped his hands around Olive's waist and headed for the door.

Before exiting the hall, Olive looked back and waved to Bounty and Marvin.

Elvis grabbed her and in no time, they had both disappeared from view.

Bounty was still glued in awe. She turned to look at Marvin who stood beside her.

"Marvin, did you know that Olive was married to Elvis?"

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Marvin nodded positively,
“Yes.”

“Really? OMG! I really do like Olive. I wanted introducing you both to each other. But I hadn’t expected her to already have been married to Elvis. I can’t believe that Elvis hid his marriage perfectly.” Bounty mumbled with a bit of frustration.

“Aunt, I’ll be heading home.” Marvin replied calmly.

Bounty quickly pulled Marvin back.

“Marvin, does Olive knows about Elvis’s physical condition? Does she understands everything about Elvis? Also, Marvin, tell me the truth, do you like Olive?”

Marvin didn’t say a word, but he withdrew his arm and made to leave.

“Marvin.” Bounty called from behind.” Although I’m not aware of what happened between Olive and Elvis, but I’m confident that they’re not compatible. If you like Olive, then grab her to yourself.” Bounty added.

Hearing this, Marvin suddenly halted. He turned to look at Bounty.

Bounty nodded affirmatively.

“I’m certain that Olive hadn’t been touched by Elvis yet. She’s still a clean girl!”

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Elvis was driving his Rolls-Royce Phantom, and he didn’t utter a word throughout the journey.

Olive already concluded that he was angry. She turned her face and looked at him.

“Mr. Augustine, are you angry?” Olive asked in a bid to wave off the air of awkwardness and possibly initiate a conversation.

Elvis pressed his hand on the steering and responded without squinting,

“Why then are you asking?”

“Mr. Augustine, I really can explain this matter. I didn’t know that the principal of Holy Nile academy is your aunt, and I also didn’t know that Marvin is your brother. It was just a coincidence.”

Elvis glanced at her and inquired,

“Is Marvin your colleague?”

Elvis wasn’t aware that Marvin was in LA, and he wasn’t also aware that Marvin had entered the Ivory Council and became colleagues with Olive.

Reasons being that Marvin was an academician in Canada, the youngest at such.

Olive nodded honestly,

“Yes, I met him at Ivory Council.”

“Are you both familiar with each other?”

“I’m not familiar with him, I just found out his name a while ago...”

“Anything else?” Elvis questioned with his eyes glued to the road.

“What do you wanna hear? Okay fine, Marvin had helped me a few times.”

Olive replied tiredly.

Before Olive could complete her sentence, Elvis let out a low and hoarse laughter. The Marvin that he knew wasn’t someone who liked to meddle in other people’s affair. He was cold and distant. If they weren’t familiar with each other, why then did he help her?

Elvis slammed the steering wheel with his big hand and swerved. The car accelerated like an arrow.

Olive felt like she was about to be flown out of the car. She gasped as her face became pale with fright.

“Mr. Augustine, please drive slowly.” Olive beckoned.

Elvis’s handsome face was cold. He didn’t slow down, but had stepped on the accelerator, increasing the speed of the car.

Olive was dizzy and a feeling of nauseating suddenly clouded her.

“Mr. Augustine, if you don’t slow down, I’ll be a little upset. Let me also ask you, Bounty is your aunt, right? Did you send Pamela to Holy Nile through your aunt’s connection? Yea, you did send Pamela, and you think that’s nothing. But I really don’t understand why

The Substitute Bride: Doted by My Billionaire with Marvin!”

Olive sat up and turned her face to the window, as she ignored him.

The atmosphere in the car became stiffened, as silence fell. This was a real quarrel for them.

Elvis raised his hand and ripped open the two buttons on his shirt. He was furious that Olive was conversing with his brother. He didn’t like the feeling at all.

Elvis adjusted his neck and looked at Olive. Olive’s face had turned wan. Such a fast speed had left her nervous and uncomfortable. She hugged her dress tightly, as she hoped for the car to slow down.

Elvis’s anger seemed to have been quenched. As a mature and rational man, he was perfectly aware of the dangers of driving so fast and careless.

Elvis licked his lips as he realized how terrifying he was whenever he lost

control of himself. Elvis slowed down the car and stopped by the roadside. Olive quickly opened the front passenger's door. She found a trash can by the side of the road and vomited into it.

Tonight, Olive had taken a sip of the red wine. She retched a few times, and spat out all the bitter contents from her oesophagus. Her eyes suddenly turned red.

Elvis stepped out of the car and went to her side. He wanted to raise his hand to caress her back, but his right hand froze in the air. After some seconds, he retracted it.

He handed her a white handkerchief. Olive had stopped vomiting as she collected the hanky and wiped her mouth. Once she was done, she raised her eyes to look at him.

you "I do understand that you're angry, but please next time don't drive so fast, I don't like driving so fast. You made me so uncomfortable."

Elvis looked at her reddened eyes. There were even some tears on it.

Elvis suddenly felt like a knife was twisting in his chest.

"It seems like I can't control myself. Treat me as though I'm sick again."

Olive could notice the self-deprecating expression on his eyebrows. She quickly took out a pill from her purse and placed it on his lips.

"Take this medicine, you'll be alright, okay?"

Elvis turned his head and avoided the pill. Usually, he would obediently take the pill and cooperate with Olive. This was the first time he had refused medication from Olive.

"Why don't you wanna have it?" Olive asked

Elvis reached out and collected the pills from Olive and threw it into the trash can.

"Hey, what are you doing? How could you throw away the medicine?" Olive frowned and quickly opened the lid of the trash can. She placed both of her hands into the trash can as she searched for the pill.

Elvis quickly grabbed her waist and pulled her into his arms.

"I should be asking what you're doing. Why are you sticking your hands into the trash?"

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"Elvis, that's medicine. You shouldn't throw it away or give up on yourself. Cooperate with my treatment!"

Elvis hugged her soft waist and forced her into the car. His indifferent voice sounded,

"I don't wanna take drugs tonight."

The Red Villa.

Elvis and Olive entered the living room. The old lady who was awaiting Elvis quickly greeted,

“Oh my, welcome you two. Elvis, did you meet the talented girl which your aunt spoke off? Does Marvin likes her?”

Before the old lady Samantha could utter another word, Elvis interrupted, “Yup, I did see the girl. I even brought her home.”

“What do you mean?” The old lady questioned confusingly.

Olive shyly stepped forward she held the old lady’s hand.

“Grandma, there must be some misunderstanding about this. The principal and I, I mean Elvis’s aunt and I, we kinda know each other prior to now.”

The old lady looked at Olive stunningly.

“Olive, the talented girl which Bounty bragged about, is it you?”

Olive blinked and nodded.

“Well, it seems.”

“But everyone is of the opinion that you only graduated from high school...”

“Grandma, I really don’t know how that school of thought came about. But I was recommended to Canada’s first-class medical university to study at age thirteen. I became a postdoctoral student at the age of fifteen. I didn’t have much left to learn, so I returned home. When I arrived, aunt offered me an admission to study at Holy Nile. I thought that it was too far away from home, so I had rejected the offer. This time, aunt Bounty invited me to the dinner party...”

Chapter 144 He Won’t Come Back Tonight

To Olive, the issues was a very simple one. She really didn’t understand why everyone was reacting so massively.

The old lady was stunned for a moment, but she quickly came in terms with the situation. The issue was a delicate one, but after giving it a proper thought, she decided to tackle the issue sanely.

The old lady patted Olive’s hands lovingly.

“Olly, you really surprised grandma. Is there anything else that you’re hiding from grandma?”

Olive quickly said coquettishly,

“Grandma, I’m really unfamiliar with principal Bounty, I didn’t accept her admission offer, so I really don’t know much about her. Yes, there are other things, but i just don’t think that there are necessary to be spoken about.”

The old lady knew that there must be some other things about her. Mrs. Samantha quickly saw Joyce’s face in Olive’s. The old lady clenched Olive’s hand tightly in admiration.

“A fifteen years old postdoctoral student? No wonder my Bounty likes you.” The old lady turned to look at Elvis, she said angrily, “Elvis, you’re really lucky that Olive is a good girl. You must treat Olive with much more care.”

Olive raised her eyes and looked at Elvis. He was unbuttoning the silver button on his shirt sleeve. Their eyes met, but Elvis quickly looked away.

“Grandma, I’ll go to the study and work on some documents.” Elvis excused himself and went upstairs.

Seeing his body disappear from sight, Olive muttered sullenly,

“Grandma, I’ll go upstairs too.”

“Okay my dear. Go ahead and have a shower, once you’re done, come down and have dinner, okay?” The old lady replied with a warm smile.

Elvis sat on the chair, as he smoked a cigarette which was between his fingers. The documents were scattered on the desk.

After smoking to his satisfaction, Elvis stood up and went out of the room.

Elvis stood silently outside the door for a while. He went back in and grabbed his coat, as he exited the room.

The old lady who was in the living room quickly stopped and looked him.

“Elvis, where are you going this late?”

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Chapter

Elvis lowered his handsome eyelids. His magnetic voice didn’t reveal any emotion.

“There’s something urgent that I have to deal with at the company. Grandma, I won’t be back tonight.”

“You’re not coming back tonight? Have you informed Olive about it?”

Elvis pursed his lips and said nothing.

“Did Marvin have a crush on Olive?” The old lady inquired.

“Not sure, but I think so.”

“Marvin is an arrogant young man. If he comes after Olive, that means that he really likes her. Well I can’t blame him, Olive is a very beautiful girl.”

Elvis touched his pocket to confirm his car keys. He didn’t want to continue with the discussion, so he said,

“Grandma, I’m going to be company.”

“Elvis.” The old lady called out. “Olive is a good girl. Don’t leave her alone like this. Love and marriage both requires the efforts of both parties. Olive has never despised your illness. On the contrary, she has been working hard to make you happy. She wants you to become a better individual. If you lose

Olive, I'm certain that you'll never meet a girl like her again." The old lady advised extensively.

Elvis stood by the door. He didn't look back. He just stood there for a long time.

Elvis finally left. The old lady sat on the sofa in the living room. Mr. Henry, the butler whispered,

"Madam, the current situation is not good. If the Augustine family realizes that Olive was Marvin's fiance, I feel that a lot of people will join to take Olive away from Elvis."

The old lady hugged Phoebe and trimmed the soft fur on her body. She snorted,

"Don't worry, I can't mess up. I know what to do."

Mrs. Samantha hugged Phoebe and said to herself,

"Marriage is for two people, as long as they don't let go of one another, no one else can break them up. If they let go of one another, no one can save them."

Mr. Henry tried to comprehend the words of the old lady, but the door of the Elvis's room cracked open, as Olive descended the stairs.

When Phoebe sighted her master, she quickly jumped out of the old lady's embrace and ran to Olive's feet.

Olive squatted and hugged Phoebe. She smiled and said,

"Phoebe, did you miss me?"

The old lady smiled.

"Olive, are you hungry? Let's have dinner."

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ide:

Olive had just taken a shower. Her long pure black hair was dipped in a damp mist from her shoulders. She wasn't wearing a mask.

"Grandma." Olive called out to the old lady. She looked up at the study room with clear eyes. "Could you please wait a little longer? Mr. Augustine hasn't come down yet."

"Elvis just left. The company has some urgent issues that he needs to handle. He won't be back tonight." The lady informed Olive.

Olive's eyelashes shivered. She didn't know that he stepped out. Olive hugged Phoebe and lowered her head. She felt sad.

What was he so angry about? Or was he still suspicious of her and Marvin? Nothing happened between her and Marvin.

The old lady walked over and patted Olive on the shoulder.

"Olive, it's easier to get along with each other in love. And marriage requires adjustment. Elvis is a very lonely person. Do you know what he needs the most?" The old asked as she stared at Olive's face.

“Tonight, you looked so bright and ravishing, making him feel insecure. He really wanted to hold you firmly in his hands, but he’s afraid, afraid that he’ll hurt you.”

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Score 9.2

Chapter 145 Saving an Old Mrs.

Olive carried Phoebe back to the bedroom. Phoebe was then nestled in her own nest and had quickly fallen asleep.

Olive was lying on the bed, thinking about what Mrs. Samantha had just said. She was tossing and turning, as she was unable to sleep.

Turning to the side, she reached out and slowly stroke the pillow which Elvis often used.

“What was he doing now?” She pondered.

Olive stretched and grabbed her phone from the bed and sent him a precised message. “Are you really not coming home tonight?” The message read.

Her phone beeped as a message came in quickly. One would think that he was expecting her message.

“I’ll be sleeping at the company.”

Olive counted his reply, there were only five words. Olive hastily sent him another message.

“I wanna chat with you.”

Without hesitation, his message popped in again.

“I’m heading for a meeting. Go to bed early. Goodnight.”

Elvis unilaterally announced that the chat was over. Olive angrily threw her phone on the bed table, then she hugged his pillow in her arms.

Olive imagined the nonchalant look on his face. She squeezed her fist and hammered on the pillow twice.

Soon, she placed the pillow on her head again. The pillow scented like Elvis.

Olive buried her face in it and fell asleep.

Dawn the next day, Olive arrived at the Ivory Council quite early.

Olive was headed for the pharmacy when she sighted an elderly figure. It was an old lady. The old lady’s weak body swayed twice and fell to the ground.

Olive’s eyes widened as she swiftly ran forward.

“Ma’am, what’s wrong? Don’t be afraid. I’m a doctor, I’ll help you.”

Olive quickly checked the old lady’s pulse. The old lady let out a cough and blood gushed

out from her nose.

The old lady's eyes were a little lax. She looked at Olive weakly.

"Am I going to die? Before I die, I've finally seen a fairy."

Olive knelt beside the lady and quickly covered the lady's nose with the handkerchief she was with. The bright red blood immediately stained her fingers.

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With her left hand, Olive pinched a silver needle from her hair. Olive's clear eyes looked at the lady with a soothing smile.

"Ma'am, I'm not some kind of fairy. I was sent by heaven to save you."

"Really my dear? If you aren't a fairy that means that you're an angel." The lady argued with the last strength in her.

Olive stabbed the golden needle into the old lady's neck and the bleeding suddenly seized from the woman's nose.

Olive touched the old lady's head and asked softly.

"Ma'am, are you afraid?"

The old lady resisted a little.

"Can you please not pierce me with a needle?"

Olive shook her head.

"No, ma'am. I need to make use of the needle."

"Angel, please be gentle. I'm really afraid of pains." The old lady pleaded.

"Okay, ma'am. Just close your eyes."

Olive's soft voice seemed to carry an irresistible magical power. The old lady had quickly shut her eyes.

Without wasting any more time, Olive accurately stabbed the needle in her hand into the acupuncture point in the woman's brain.

The old lady quickly fell into coma. Although her breath was still weak, the lady was out of danger.

Olive let out a sigh of relief as she stared at the woman. Olive took out her hand towel and wiped the blood off the lady's face. She stood up and went to get a warm water.

Just as Olive left, someone walked over, it was Pamela.

Pamela had just arrived the institute when she saw an old lady lying on the ground. She quickly stepped forward and wanted to see what was wrong with the woman.

Suddenly, the students started walking over one after another. It was time for classes, and the students had begun arriving for lectures.

"Pamela, what happened? What happened to the old lady?"

"The lady looks like she had just suffered from an illness. Pamela, did you give her a first aid treatment?"

"Pamela, you're really amazing. You just saved a senior."

Pamela was suddenly surrounded by the students. Everyone thought that she had saved the woman. Pamela did not feel surprised at all, and she did not even bother correcting them.

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Director Hudson rushed over with some staffs.

“Mrs. Robert! Mrs. Robert! Mrs. Robert is a seriously ill patient in our institute. Just now, she suddenly left her ward when the nurse had stepped out. Who saved her?”

Hudson was extremely nervous, it was obvious that he did not joke with the woman. It seemed like the woman’s identity was the reason behind Hudson’s reaction

“Director Hudson, I saved the woman.”

Director Hudson stared at Pamela

“How did you save Mrs. Robert?”

“With the needles that I used.” Pamela responded.

Pamela was also skilled in medicine. She had already seen traces of acupuncture on the woman’s neck. And acupuncture was what she was most confident about.

Hudson checked the lady’s body and saw the places where the needle had pierced. His expression changed greatly, and he looked at Pamela in shock.

“Pamela, you actually know how to seal acupuncture points with gold needles?”

When he said this everyone in the pharmacy gasped.

The golden needles were made of pure gold and there were always quite soft. Pamela was definitely the first person in LA who could handle a golden needle.

Hudson and all the students gazed at Pamela in awe. Pamela had been practicing how to seal acupoints with gold needles. She had practicing for a while, but had never had the opportunity to perform her practices on a patient. Pamela didn’t know who saved the old lady. She really didn’t want to know who it was.

“It is really not difficult to seal acupoints with golden needles, director.”

Pamela muttered. with a low laugh.

“Pamela, I didn’t expect you to learn the ancient acupuncture method. This time, you saved Mrs. Robert. I’ll definitely remember your great deed.

Continue working hard, I’m very optimistic about you.”

The clinic staffs quickly stepped forward and carried the old woman into the wheel chair and dr ove her to VIP observation room.

“Pamela, you can actually seal acupuncture points with a golden needle.

You're amazing. You're so talented."

"Pamela, I'm certain that this achievement of yours will raise our school's standard high." The students praised.

Pamela was extremely proud. She felt that she had really won a big price. She was certain that the director would most definitely mention her achievement to all the medical practitioners. And that will instantly push the spotlight on her, and that will take her to the pinnacle of her career.

Pamela was enjoying all the compliments and praises when a slender figure walked over. Olive had returned.

Olive couldn't get the water. When she arrived, she saw a lot of people gathering. The old lady had disappeared.

"Here you are. Let me tell you the good news. I just saved an old lady!"
What?

Olive was dumbfounded, she quickly understood what was happening. It turned out that after she had left, Pamela showed up and acted as the hero to the old lady.

It seemed that the old lady had already been sent to the intensive care unit. Olive was relieved. She looked at Pamela and pursed her lips.

"Pamela, aren't you just amazing? What did you do just now? Save the old lady?"

"Yes, that's right. I used a gold needle to seal the acupuncture!"

Seeing Pamela's proud and smug expression, Olive couldn't help but laugh. One of the student shouted angrily,

"Olive, you only graduated from high school. You must not know what a golden needle is. Do you need us to educate you?"

"The golden needle is made of pure gold. The needle is very soft. There are very few people in the medical community who can control the needle.

"Gold acupuncture is an ancient acupuncture technique. It's capable of pulling back a patient from hell. The acupuncture technique is very mysterious and quite dangerous."

The students took their time to tutor Olive.

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Score 9.2

Chapter 146 Olive's Poison Test

Director Hudson looked at Pamela with admiration. A strict man like Hudson only like good students.

“Pamela, I didn’t expect you to learn the ancient acupuncture method. This time, you saved Mrs. Robert. I’ll definitely remember your great deed. Continue working hard, I’m very optimistic about you.”

The clinic staffs quickly stepped forward and carried the old woman into the wheel chair and drove her to VIP observation room.

“Pamela, you can actually seal acupuncture points with a golden needle. You’re amazing. You’re so talented.”

“Pamela, I’m certain that this achievement of yours will raise our school’s standard high.”

The students praised.

Pamela was extremely proud. She felt that she had really won a big price. She was certain that the director would most definitely mention her achievement to all the medical practitioners. And that will instantly push the spotlight on her, and that will take her to the pinnacle of her career.

Pamela was enjoying all the compliments and praises when a slender figure walked over. Olive had returned.

Olive couldn’t get the water. When she arrived, she saw a lot of people gathering. The old lady had disappeared.

“Here you are. Let me tell you the good news. I just saved an old lady!”
What?

Olive was dumbfounded, she quickly understood what was happening. It turned out that after she had left, Pamela showed up and acted as the hero to the old lady.

It seemed that the old lady had already been sent to the intensive care unit. Olive was relieved. She looked at Pamela and pursed her lips.

“Pamela, aren’t you just amazing? What did you do just now? Save the old lady?”

“Yes, that’s right. I used a gold needle to seal the acupuncture!”

Seeing Pamela’s proud and smug expression, Olive couldn’t help but laugh. One of the student shouted angrily,

“Olive, you only graduated from high school. You must not know what a golden needle is. Do you need us to educate you?”

“The golden needle is made of pure gold. The needle is very soft. There are very few people in the medical community who can control the needle.”

“Gold acupuncture is an ancient acupuncture technique. It’s capable of pulling back a patient from hell. The acupuncture technique is very mysterious and quite dangerous.”

The students took their time to tutor Olive.

Pamela kept staring at Olive. She was looking forward to seeing Olive’s face cloud in shame. But Olive disappointed her as she let out a loud laughter. Everyone was shocked at Olive’s reaction. They finally concluded that Olive

was crazy.

Pamela's expression changed. She asked irritably,

"Olive, what are you laughing at?"

Olive shook her head as she continued laughing. Once she had laughed to her satisfaction, she muttered,

"I'm sorry. I really couldn't help it. You should be applauded. Yes, Pamela, I applaud you your selfless service." Olive raised her hands above her head and clapped them.

Pamela clenched her fists. She originally wanted p i s s i n g Olive off, but who would have thought that Olive wouldn't only ignore her but also make fun of her.

"Olive, what's wrong with you? You're jealous, aren't you?"

Olive retracted her hand.

for

"I'm sorry everyone, I have something to attend to. I really don't have enough time to listen to your story. You guys can continue. Be good y'all."

After that Olive immediately walked away from them.

Pamela was so angry that she wanted grabbing Olive on the hair. She felt as though she really had no way to deal with Olive.

"Pamela, I think that Olive is really weird. Just ignore her."

"Pamela, just wait, soon you'll be praised by the entire world."

Pamela's mood improved as she heard the positive words from the students.

She glanced coldly at the direction where Olive had taken.

Olive returned to the pharmacy, and soon Divine rushed over.

"Olive, this really isn't good."

"What's the matter?" Olive inquired.

"Olive, didn't you hear? It's rumoured that Pamela saved an old lady this morning. She even sealed her acupuncture point with a gold needle!"

Olive's eyelashes didn't waver at all.

"Oh, really?" She replied nonchalantly.

Seeing Olive's calm attitude, Divine became uneasy.

"Olive, Pamela is capable of sealing acupuncture points with gold needles. Do you know that, that's some great achievement."

Olive opened the medicine cabinet and began to grab the herbs,

"Divine, I understand you. You don't have to be so loud."

The Substitu Bride: Doted by: Billionaire Husband

Olive's Poison Test

"Then why are you so calm? Pamela is the first person in LA to be able to do that. I heard that director Hudson is already planning a commendation ceremony for her."

“All the medical reporters in LA are preparing to interview Pamela. Olive, our institute is also planning on hosting Pamela live on the internet.”

“Oh.” Olive muttered.

Divine stomped her feet anxiously, and said,

“How could Pamela be so powerful? She actually knows how to seal acupuncture. I’m afraid that my grandfather... I mean, even the dean can’t.”

Olive was still unmoved. Although the school was still very calm, Pamela’s commendation. party was in progress.

In the evening, Olive’s face fluttered with a smile as she successfully extracted the poison of the mandala flower

The poison was as bright as the mandala flower. It was extremely poisonous.

Olive reached out to touch the poison. But suddenly, a long, fair hand reached out and grabbed her slender wrist.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 147 Olive collapsed in his arms.

Olive quickly raised her eyes. His handsome face was poring at her. Marvin was here!

Why was he here?

Marvin lowered his handsome eyelids to look at her. His cold eyes fell on the bottle which contained the venom from the mandala flower.

“What is that?” He questioned.

Olive swiftly hid the bottle in her pocket.

“It’s nothing. It’s just something that Divine got for me.”

Although Marvin tried his best to be calm and compose, but he couldn’t help but frown.

“What do you wanna use the poison for?”

Olive quickly thought of Marvin being the youngest academician. She was certain that he had already seen her, hence there wasn’t any need for her to hide it from him.

Olive’s right hand went to her head, as she scratched her now itchy scalp.

“Marvin, this is my private issue. You really don’t need to know about it. I’m your sister-in-law, right? So I’m requesting only one thing from you. Just don’t tell your brother about this, okay?”

Looking at Olive’s uncomfortable face, Marvin was left speechless by her request.

Olive suddenly remembered that her wrist was still in her palm. She quickly

move in a bid. to withdraw her hand. But Marvin held tighter to her and didn't let her go.

Olive hastily imagined Elvis's reaction to the scene. She was certain that Elvis's response would be that of anger and rage.

Although she didn't know the reason, but she aware of the fact that Elvis didn't want her having any dealings with his aunt and brother. Olive was of the conviction that Elvis was hiding something from her.

Grandma also was right in a way. Maybe she didn't give Elvis a sense of security. No matter what the circumstances were, if she knew that Elvis didn't like a thing or people, then she was meant to keep a safe distance from that thing and those people.

However, Olive went numb.

What was Marvin doing?

"Do you need me to help you with something?" Olive looked at him suspiciously.

"It's okay." Marvin slowly released her slender wrist from his hands. He took off his jacket and said casually,

"I heard that Pamela saved an old lady this morning. I also heard that she had used a gold needle to seal the acupuncture point."

Olive nodded.

"Well, I heard same."

Marvin didn't look back, he only muttered indifferently,

"I once saw a girl use a gold needle to seal the acupuncture points."

Olive's memory quickly recounted an event from two years back. She had rescued a critically ill patient on the street. It wasn't only her, there was another individual who helped her carry out the admirable operation. The man had a pair of extremely beautiful hands, and had held a scalpel.

Olive's eyes fell on Marvin's hands. He clutched at his jacket, his fingers were white and slender, like a work of art.

It was Marvin!

"It's actually you!" Olive exclaimed shockingly.

Marvin looked back at her, he nodded and said softly..

"Yes, it's me."

Olive never thought that the man would turn out to be Marvin. Back then, she only cared about rescuing the sick patient, hence she didn't focus her attention on Marvin. When she returned to LA, she had completely forgotten about the man.

The world was indeed a small place. It turned out that they had already met two years ago.

Olive took in a deep breathe.

"Then i think that we're intertwined by fate."

The corner of Marvin's lips drew in a faint curved line.

Olive swiftly added,

"I also went on to become your sister-in-law. It's really fate that played out."

Olive felt awkward after her statement. But all that mattered to her was keeping a safe distance from the brother whom Elvis was jealous and inexplicably suspicious of.

The faint curve on Marvin's lips hastily vanished. He held his jacket, then he turned around and left.

"Did he just leave?" Olive felt that the two brothers had such strange temperaments. But to her, it was best that he left. Although Marvin had been of great help to her, she still had an awkward relationship with him.

It was getting late and all the students had returned to their homes, and some, their dormitories.

Afraid that someone might surface, Olive immediately locked the door of the pharmacy. Once she was done, she took out a test tube and pushed the eye of the needle into the blood vessel in her arm.

The mandala flower poison slowly seeped and advanced into her body.

Elvis's illness could no longer be delayed. She knew that Elvis was very concerned about

Doted by My Billionaire Husband

his illness. He was afraid that he would get sick, and he was even more afraid that he would hurt her when he got sick.

Olive put down the needle. She could only hear silence. She could feel the poison spread across her body. Soon, she felt her blood vessels itch.

Olive's forehead ached and a fountain of sweat appeared on it. She took out a silver needle from her hair and inserted it into her acupuncture point. The poison had slowly become futile from her fingertips.

A sound suddenly sounded in her ears.

"Who's there?" Olive questioned startledly.

"It's me." Marvin's voice sounded.

Why was he back again?

Olive wanted to stand up, but a shrill voice suddenly whistled into her eardrum, and her body directly fell on him.

She covered her ears with her hands and curled up in pain.

Outside the pharmacy, Marvin had heard the noise from inside. Olive had already locked the door.

Marvin raised his right foot and kicked open the door.

Olive fell to the ground, sweat dripping from her forehead.

"What's wrong?" Marvin quickly stepped forward and squatted on one knee.

He held Olive's hand and placed it under his nose as he sniffed it.

“The mandala flower? Where did you get the flower from? And why are you extracting and testing it? Olive, do you wanna die?”

Olive’s eyes darkened. She muttered weakly, “I’m fine.”

Elvis took out a sharp knife from his trousers pocket and drew a line on her finger. Then he pressed down on her acupuncture point to help detoxify her faster.

When the last drop of poison was extracted, Olive closed her eyes as she fell to the ground.

“Olive!” Marvin swiftly reached out and Olive fell into his embrace.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 148 You really made me watch a good show.

Olive fell into Marvin’s embrace, her pale face pressed against his lean chest. The girl in Marvin’s arms seemed to have no bones. Her sweet scent was still the same from two years ago.

Marvin lowered his handsome eyelids and slowly raised his hand to wrap around her shoulders.

At the moment, someone stood outside watching them. It was Pamela.

Pamela was here. She wanted sharing her good news with Olive, but when she arrived, she met the scene. Olive was hugged by a man.

Pamela quickly covered her mouth and walked quietly to the side as she hid. She knew that Marvin was a student in the institute.

However, she didn’t know who Marvin was, since she wasn’t from a wealthy family. Marvin was really handsome, but Pamela prided herself on not being shallow.

Pamela didn’t expect that Olive would have an affair with Marvin.

Olive was married, not to anyone, but Elvis Augustine. Pamela’s heart was beating wildly. She felt that her luck had really arrived as she caught Olive.

Without wasting a second, she took out her phone and took a picture of Marvin hugging Olive. She quickly searched for Elvis’s number and forwarded it to him.

After that, Pamela hid properly as she awaited the show.

The Rolls-Royce phantom quietly parked outside the gate of the Ivory Council.

Elvis came to pick up Olive.

Elvis hadn’t slept all night. He was wearing a black high collar shirt and a black coat.

He took out his phone and went through his chat with Olive. She was the only account that he followed.

He had been in the company the entire time, constantly looking at his phone, as he awaited her message. But after hours of Olive's message not popping in, Elvis wondered what she was doing.

He called the Red Villa, but grandma had informed him that Olive hadn't returned yet.

It was already so late, why didn't she return home?

Elvis had the urge to smoke again. His grandmother had just teased him for going all out to search for Olive.

Elvis pursed his lips and laughed at himself. It was him who was angry. Now he was afraid that she wouldn't talk to him. He was afraid that she would run away with others.

Elvis was about to place a call to Olive, but a message popped in. He clicked on the message. and saw the photo that Pamela had sent.

The

ride: Dated: My Billionaire Husband

Elvis's deep pupils narrowed, and his tall and straight body suddenly froze.

He looked at the photo several times. It was his Mrs. Augustine, who was in Marvin's arms!

There was silence in the pharmacy. Marvin gently hugged Olive. After a while, Olive slowly regained her consciousness.

The poison from the mandala flower was too strong. Due to Olive being a medical genius. her body was almost invulnerable to the poison. If it were someone else, he or she would have died in no time.

The drug test was not near successful. Olive concluded that she would give it a second try.

Olive wanted opening her eyes, but the darkness still overwhelmed her. She felt a hand pressing against her shoulder, and Marvin's voice sounded above her head,

"Are you alright?"

Olive realized that she was leaning against Marvin's chest. She was shocked and quickly reached out to push him away.

Her hands seemed to be patting his chest, as she was devoid of strength.

A low and cold voice suddenly sounded,

"Wow, what a beautiful show!"

Olive quickly looked up. Her vision gradually became clearer. She sighted a tall body leaning against the door. Elvis was here!

Elvis's body was covered with a layer of cold frost. Those deep, narrow eyes were terrifying to watch. Olive could see the murderous intent in them.

“Mr. Augustine.” Olive let out a cry, but Elvis had already walked over with his long legs. In no time, a sturdy fist smashed into Marvin’s face.

Marvin’s nose instantly dripped of blood as he fell to the ground. Another fist landed on his face.

“Marvin, do you know who she is? She’s my wife!” Elvis growled.

Marvin wiped the blood from the corner of his lips, and looked at Elvis with his gloomy eyes.

“A monster?”

Elvis licked his dry lips. He moved swiftly and punched Elvis several times. Olive was so terrified. It was the first time of her seeing Elvis hit someone. Her limb body struggled to stand up from the ground. She finally summoned up strength and stood up. She rushed over and hugged Elvis from behind.

“Mr. Augustine, that’s enough, please.”

Being hugged from behind greatly restricted Elvis’s movements. He straightened his back. and roared coldly,

“Let go! Do you hear me?”

The

My Bitontire Husband

You really made me watch a good show.

“I won’t let you go. You’ve misunderstood. We weren’t doing anything! Just stop hitting him!” Olive didn’t dare to let go, as she knew that his emotions were out of control.

Elvis’s chest heaved up and down like a wild beast. He turned around and grabbed Olive’s wrist as he dragged her away.

Marvin quickly stood up and grabbed Olive’s other wrist. Olive was grabbed by the two men. at the same time.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 149 Enough, you hurt her!

Evil stopped and looked at Marvin coldly.

“Let go!” He ordered.

Marvin didn’t let go, but instead he replied with a strong sense of dominance.

“The one who should let go is you! If you take her back, can you control yourself and not hurt her?”

Marvin knew Elvis perfectly, he had seen Elvis at his worst and terrifying state. Moreover, he was a doctor.

Elvis's handsome face was dark. He curled his five fingers and pulled Olive hard.

Olive was being pulled by two men. She wasn't feeling fine initially, but now, her face was extremely wan.

Marvin said solemnly,

"Elvis, that's enough, you're hurting her!"

Elvis stiffened when he saw Olive in pains.

"Elvis, did you do anything to her when you were sic k? The last time, I saw you clutching to her waist at the dinner party. It's time for you to accept reality, you're sic k!" Marvin fired angrily.

Elvis's narrow eyes grew darker. He reached out and pulled Olive hard.

Marvin compromised first. If he continued to pull, Olive was the one who would suffer the pain. He was afraid that Olive would be injured, so he quickly let go.

Olive's body fell directly into Elvis's embrace. Elvis tightly hugged Olive's waist and glared at

Marvin.

"Remember, even if I'm si c k, she's my wife. I hurt her, so she must endure it. She is definitely not something that you can touch!"

Elvis took Olive and left with her.

Marvin watched them disappear. His two hands were slowly drawn into a fist. Pamela had been hiding outside. She was a little unhappy when she saw the men fighting over Olive. But she consoled herself with the thought that she had succeeded with her goal.

To her, a man like Elvis could not tolerate a cheating woman. Olive and Marvin had already inserted a thorn in his heart. Even if they reconciled, the marriage was bound to suffer cracks.

Pamela also received an important information. Why was Elvis si c k?

Elvis was young and strong. She really needed to investigate it carefully. It might lead her to another major discovery.

With Olive cheating on Elvis with Marvin, Pamela was certain that, that was gonna make a trending topic once she posted it.

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Enough, you hurt her!

Pamela let out a sigh of relief. She felt like things were finally going her way.

The Rolls-Royce Phantom was speeding down the road. Elvis stretched out his hand and slashed the driver's window. The cold wind from the outside immediately blew in, making his coat rumble.

Olive fixed her face on his face and explained,

“Mr. Augustine, tonight was unintentionally. Please let me explain.”

Elvis hooked his lips and muttered,

“Okay, explain, I’m listening. Go ahead and explain to me why you stayed so late at the institute, and how you ended up in Marvin’s arms. Go on and give me a perfect explanation!”

She had stayed back to test a poison, and when the poison was too strong, she passed out and Marvin had helped her.

However, how could she explain such to him?

“I felt a little uncomfortable today. Marvin just helped me out. It’s not what you think...”

By mere looking at Olive’s face, Elvis knew that she was lying.

“Olive, is that the best you can come up with? Do I look like a toddler to you? You dare to give me such perfunctory explanation?” Elvis roared angrily.

Olive reached out and pulled his sleeve.

“Mr. Augustine, can you believe me for once? There’s really nothing going on between me and Marvin...”

Elvis coldly shook off her hands and stepped on the accelerator. Olive instantly felt dizzy and wanted retching.

Elvis watched her from the corner of his eyes. She couldn’t stand the speed and wanted to throw up again.

Elvis turned his head and looked out the window. He knew that he was really bad and didn’t want to think about it.

The Rolls Royce Phantom was parked outside the Augustine’s corporation.

Elvis dragged Olive upstairs into the CEO’s office.

He moved swiftly and Olive stumbled behind him. When he reached the CEO’s office, he pushed open the door of the lounge and threw her in.

It was not the first time of Olive being here. She managed to stabilize herself and tried to appease Elvis.

“Mister Augustine, let’s not fight, okay? I think that you’re emotionally unstable now.

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nough, you hurt her!

Yesterday, you didn’t take the medicine. Come take the medicine now.” Olive handed him the pill

Elvis reached out and brushed the pill to the ground.

“I don’t want to take any medicine! I’m not your patient!”

Olive quickly squatted down to pick up the pills.

“Mr. Augustine, just take this pill now. Soon I’ll develop a new medicine, and then I’ll cure you.”

Olive was about to pick up the pills, but Elvis lowered his tall waist and

wrapped his strong arms around her soft waist.

He raised his hands and took off his black coat. He pushed her over to the ground, then squeezed his fine waist between her legs. He shut his eyes and took off her pants.

Olive widened her eyes and she quickly held his hands.

“Mr. Augustine, what are you doing?”

The corner of Elvis’s long and narrow eyes were scarlet, his thin lips hooked up and tightly locked her palm-sized face in his hands.

“You can’t give me a reasonable explanation, then I can only find the truth myself. Have you guys ever had sex?”

Olive felt her heart pounding heavily. She put her hands on his chest and struggled.

“Elvis, don’t be like this, you’re really hurting me!”

“I like to hurt people, I’m sick and I don’t have a good temperament. I finally accept that I’m not anyway near good, you don’t have to bear it anymore, you can divorce me and go on with another man!”

Chapter 150 He Hates Himself.

What was he doing?

How could he conveniently mention the word “divorce”?

Olive who had just tried out a poison felt very weak and uncomfortable.

“I don’t like you anymore!” She half yelled.

Elvis used his fingers to clasp her two wrists domineeringly, pressing them above her head.

“It is fine if you don’t like me anymore! There are many women who likes me, and there are more beautiful and better than you. As long as I spare them a glance, they’ll all scurry over!”

Olive’s eyes reddened, and a mist of water quickly covered her bright eyes
Elvis controlled her hands with one hand, and took off her trousers with the other hand. He muttered cruelly,

“But I’m not done with you! You’re still my wife! Dare to go to bed with other men behind my back, and see how I’ll kill you all!”

Olive couldn’t help but struggle.

“Elvis, don’t touch me!”

“Olive, I’m in a bad mood right now! You’d better be obedient. Otherwise, you wouldn’t like what I’ll do to you! Or are you still struggling?” Elvis’s eyes were already darkened.

He was really sick.

Olive knew that struggling was of no use, as she only angered him more. She turned her face away and didn't look at him, but the tears which had welled up in her eyes had fallen,

Elvis tugged at her pants. Soon, he buried his face in her long hair.

He began kissing her hair. His thin lips fell on her earlobe. His hoarse voice sounded,

"Olive, you must always remember who you are. You're my wife. If you wanna go off with another man, then just know that I don't want you anymore. Do you understand? I, Elvis Augustine, doesn't lack women, don't push me!"

The girl in his arms was speechless.

Elvis opened his eyes and looked at her. Olive had closed her eyes, and tears were streaming down her pale face.

Elvis's tall and straight body suddenly stiffened. He stared at the girl's tears.

He had already bullied her into a corner. All she did was lower her head and sob. Her teeth were biting on her red lips. It was pitiful for her to be curled up and bullied by him.

It was as though a basin of cold water had been poured on Elvis. All the violence and rage which he exuded had instantly vanished, as he returned to his senses.

He didn't know what he had just done!

He was horrible!

The Sub

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She must hate him now!

Elvis's gaze landed on her slender wrist. In the institute, he had pulled her very hard. Her skin was very delicate, and red marks were now visible on her wrist.

His hands were so strong that he left traces almost as soon as he touched her.

Elvis quickly let go of her. His heart seemed to be empty, and it hurt a lot.

Elvis raised his hand and smashed his fist directly on the mirror beside him.

The mirror shattered to pieces, and a few long bloody openings were pulled out of his hand.

He immediately turned around and left.

Elvis didn't leave the corporation, but had stayed in the CEO's office. He sat on the black leather chair and began to smoke. The smoke obscured his handsome face. Scarlet ashes fell from his fingertips, emitting a layer of hostility.

After some time, a sudden voice exclaimed from the bathroom,

"Ah!"

Elvis was startled and quickly threw the cigarette butt into the ashtray. He pulled out his long legs and pushed open the lounge door.

“What’s wrong?” He inquired, with his eyes staring at her.

Olive had cried enough. Her eyes and nose were red. Her eyelashes were dripping with tears. She got dressed and stepped down from the washstand, but her limbs are numb from being inactive for a long time. She almost fell as soon as she landed.

Olive raised her eyes and looked at the man by the door. Her muffled voice queried,

“Why didn’t you leave?”

Elvis didn’t expect that she would still be willing to talk to him. Didn’t she dislike him anymore? Didn’t she hate him anymore?

Elvis’s voice was hoarse.

“You’re here, I can’t. I can’t even dare to leave. I’m afraid that if I leave, then you’ll leave as well. And i won’t be able to find you.”

Olive snorted. Her eyes darkened and her slender body fell directly to the carpet.

Elvis was startled as he stretched out his long arm and pulled her into his embrace.

“Olive! What’s wrong with you? Olive?”

Olive opened her eyes and stared at Elvis’s handsome face. Now, his face was clouded with tension and guilt.

“I’m not feeling too well. You still don’t believe me. Marvin just helped me because I was sic k. Mr. Augustine can you please trust me this once?”

Elvis looked at her saddened and pale face. He should have noticed that something was

wrong

with her face in the institute, but he was blinded by jealousy. He didn’t realize that she was sic k. He went on to torture her the more.

“I believe you.” Elvis held her hands and kissed her messily.

“Mrs. Augustine, I’m sorry, I don’t know why I’m always like this. I hate myself like this.”

Olive looked at the corners of his red eyes and wrapped her arms around his neck.

“I’m feeling a little bit dizzy. Carry me to the bed. So I can rest for a while.”

Elvis quickly picked her up and placed her on the big soft bed.

He took out his medical kit, knelt on one knee beside the bed, and started to help her treat. her wound.

He lowered his eyes and looked very focused. He moved gently, afraid that he’ll hurt her.

After he had healed the wound on her fingers, he smeared the medicine on her wrist.

After applying medicines to all her wounds, he covered the first aid kit and put it back in the drawer. He stood up and started cleaning the mess in the room with a broom.

Olive looked at him. The wound on his hand had not been treated, but the blood had already clotted.

Elvis squatted and picked up the pill that he had thrown away, he silently put it into his mouth and swallowed it.

Olive suddenly felt like a big hand was grabbing tightly to her heart, causing it to hurt.