

# The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

## Chapter 161

Chapter 161 Money is not short, but links are lacking

In the livestream next door, Pamela looked at her phone and felt that she was about to have a panick attack.

A lawyer's letter?

She had never envisioned returning the 1.2 million dollars. It was far spent.

How would she pay back the money?

Pamela felt as though she had fallen from a rostrum to a prison. She didn't expect the livestream would end up being a humiliation show for her. Olive was really arrogant, and Elvis fueled her lifestyle.

"Pamela, what's going on?" Gwen was stunned, and unable to react. She could only stare at Pamela helplessly.

Pamela's face was gloomy and pale.

"Pamela, look, North's livestream has surpassed ours. The numbers of people in ours has plummeted. Everyone is going to North's livestream!" Gwen muttered sadly.

Pamela glanced at the screen. The number of people in their livestream were now a handful. They could be estimated to be one quarter of the people who were viewing North's livestream.

A knock sounded on the door, and Patrick rushed over.

Pamela excused herself from Gwen and went to meet Patrick.

"Pamela, what's going on? Why is Olive demanding the 1.2 million dollars back? What does she means? The money is all gone." Patrick said in a panick.

"Dad, how did you spend the 1.2 million dollars?"

Patrick sneered,

"Didn't I invest in the Hart's medical? But the investment wasn't a profitable one, not only did I not make profit, I also lost the capital."

Pamela was in a very bad mood. She felt that Patrick was really not pleasing to the eyes.

"Dad, the Augustine's corporation has already sent me a lawyer's letter. If I don't pay back. the money, there'll be legal consequences." Pamela explained.

Patrick really didn't understand the turn out of things, the previous minute he was drinking happily, and was treated with respect by everyone, and the next minute he was already owing a debt of 1.2 million.

Initially, the 1.2 million was a thing of joy, but now, it became the reason for humiliation and mockery.

Since Olive's return to LA, Patrick and the entire Hart's family had gone from one problem to another.

"I'll call Olive right away. I need to understand what she means." Patrick grabbed his phone from his pocket and placed a call to Olive.

Chapter 161 Money is hat short,

In no time, the call was connected and Olive's beautiful voice passed over,

"Hello, president Hart, how may I be of help to you?"

"Olive, the 1.2 million that was given to Pamela by president Augustine, I've spent it all. There's not a cent left. Stop making trouble. Quickly ask president Augustine to declare the lawyer's letter void. We are family. Don't make this a huge deal!"

"Mr. Hart, if you want me to withdraw the case, then you have to return the medical book that my mother left to me!" Olive stated her condition.

Pamela was startled and she quickly snatched her phone from Patrick.

"Olive, what are you talking about? What medical book?"

"Pamela, please stop the pretence. Your father had already admitted to haven given my mother's medical book to you. I even have it recorded, just incase you wanna listen."

Pamela turned and looked at Patrick.

"Pamela, didn't you tell Olive that I had given you the medical book?"

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Pamela grabbed her phone tightly and didn't say another word in defense, for her teammate had fallen for Olive's trick!

"Pamela, it turns out that my mother's medical book has been with you all these years. And I'd also like to inform you that without proper practice, having my mother medical book is of no use to you. But of course, that's your buisness. It's either you return my mother's medical book, or you pay back the 1.2 million. I'm awaiting your decision!" Olive immediately hung up.

Pamela was so angry that she wanted smashing her phone into the wall. The medical book was the foundation of her life, and what she treasured the most. She absolutely could not return it to Olive.

But what about the 1.2 million?

Pamela was now in a dilemma. Initially, it was her big day, but Olive hastily ruined it for her!

In the livestream room, North looked at Olive and said,

"Olive, you're so smart. You actually used the 1.2 million as a means to make Pamela hand over the medical book. That's crazy!"

Olive pursed her lips and replied,

"I really have to deal with those idiot. Once I'm done with them, they'll be left with no other choice than to return the book to my doorstep."

North couldn't help but give Olive a thumbs up.

The reason of the livestream was because North wanted selling her goods.

“North, what are you guys selling?” Olive asked curiously.

The Substitute Bride: Tuted by My Sillimusire Husband

Chapter 161 Money is not short, but links are lacking

North pointed to the big suitcases before her.

“Clothes, jewelries, shoes and bags, everything is for sale.”

Olive was shocked at the numerous items.

“When do you intend on selling them out?” Olive inquired.

North tilted her head and pondered.

“Well, I can’t say. But the sooner I sell them out, the better.”

Olive gave North a thumbs up and a nod. Fashion was what North was most

good at. She was the first to wear the latest outfits from international brands.

She was also the LA’s ambassador for the fashion weeks in Milan.

If Raven didn’t suspend her schedule, she would not have had to go on a livestream in order to sell her products.

North swiftly changed into a white suspender, and a black fragrant coat. Her

outfit could be estimated to be about five to six hundred dollars.

North’s algae like hair was tied down with a rubber band, revealing her bright face and charming pair of eyes.

North appeared before the camera and greeted her fans.

“Hi cuties, welcome to my livestream. First, let me make an introduction of the outfit that I’m wearing...”

“OMG! North is finally here!”

“We don’t want an introduction. We just wanna buy it!”

“This outfit is really beautiful. I don’t lack money to buy this outfit, what I lack is the link to purchase it!”

The comments had poured in hastily.

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

## Score 9.2

Chapter 162 Say You Love Me

Olive saw North’s assistant secretly nodding to North’s outfit. She had posted the link, and in less than a second, the outfit was bought.

Olive asked the assistant in disbelief,

“All of them have been sold out?”

It was the first time of the assistant getting a glimpse of the power that North exuded.

Olive looked at North with starry eyes.

The comments flowed in again..

“Omg! I got nothing!”

“My hands are so slow.”

“Beautiful North, your earrings are so beautiful, please drop the link.”

“I want the link to the bags and shoes.”

The assistant posted the links, and in a snap of a finger, the links had expired because people had bought all the items.

North kept changing into different outfits, once she was tired, she resorted to matching the outfits with her hands.

“These are for the cuties that wanna go on a vacation with their boyfriend. No matter how many beauties are there, you’ll always be the center of attraction.

“And this outfit is suitable for those that want to attend their ex-boyfriend’s wedding. With this outfit, you’ll have the entire attention, and trust me, your ex will definitely be envious, but as a queen, you won’t take him back.” North let out a chuckle and continued.

“This outfit are for the boss ladies. This is suitable for the workplace. Yunno, that boss vibe, yea.”

North had a keen sense of fashion, and a high-level taste, which had led her into becoming the fashion goddess.

Half an hour later, all the clothes in the studio were sold out.

North sat on the chair to rest. Her assistant passed her a cup of yogurt and she made to take a sip.

“I wasn’t fast enough to buy anything, North, can I have the yogurt?” A comment came in. The assistant turned and looked at North. North shrugged her shoulders. The assistant chuckled and put down the link.

“F uck, I didn’t even get the yogurt, it was sold out in seconds!”

North blinked and handed the yogurt to her assistant to package.

Most of the people who watched livestream were female, but North’s livestream had a lot of male fans.

A loud bang was heard and another fireworks exploded on the screen. The sender of the

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Chapter 162 Say You Love Me

gift kindly made a request.

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“Beautiful North, can we see you in a suit?”

North was very professional. She responded with a smile,

“Thank you for the gift. I’ll change into a suit now.”

Elvis had arrived at the hotel to discuss a project with Raven.

Raven sipped his coffee elegantly, and his handsome black eyes fell on Elvis's face.

Elvis lifted his handsome eyelids and looked at him.

"Are you sure that you don't wanna join North's livestream? It's her first today."

Raven placed the teacup on the table. His face was blank, and his aura was cold.

The last time he had seen North was at his birthday, and he had asked her manager to suspend all her works, until she came and met him. But North was adamant and had refused going to meet Raven, instead, she went ahead and held a livestream.

North had grown up under Raven's wings, and had been cared for by him. He had paved the way for her to enter into the entertainment industry, and had also set up a team to guide her.

Raven was convinced that he spoiled her, hence the reason why she dared to disobey him. He had to find a way to teach her a lesson, else she would always flout his orders.

A knock was heard on the door, and North's manager hurriedly walked in as though she had something very important to report to Raven.

"Young master Blue." She called out.

Raven looked at her indifferently she inquired,

"What's the matter?"

"Young master Raven, you must have heard that North's first livestream is ongoing. North's livestream had overshadowed Pamela's livestream. Her livestream has been recorded as the highest viewed in LA.

"In the livestream, all of North's outfit has been sold out. My phone has been buzzing, as a lot of popular brands are calling to have North on their modelling team."

Raven took out his phone from his pocket, ignoring Elvis's mocking gaze. He searched for North's account, and in no time, he had joined her livestream.

North was wearing a pink dress. Her hair was packed in a ponytail. She looked exactly like a princess.

The music suddenly stopped, North hent and went under the camera. Once she surfaced she was wearing a black suit.

The sweet and innocent girl had completely disappeared. North stared arrogantly into the calmera, and then she tugged at the tie around her neck.

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"OMG! I'm already dead!"

"North, this is so gorgeous! I f ucken want this!"

Raven's eyes widened at North's outfit. When North had left LA two years

ago, she was so well-behaved and tender. He had imagined what she would look like once she was grown. Raven didn't expect that North would be beautiful like a goddess.

The public opinion were right, North was made for the showbiz industry! Raven watched the livestream sinfully as he licked his lips. He pressed the screen and sent a fireworks gift. Alongside his gift, was a request.

"Say you love me."

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

## Score 9.2

Chapter 163 Bah, per vert!

"Wow, another fireworks gift!" The assistant's eyes lit up.

Olive looked at the screen and couldn't help but marvel. She was stunned and quickly asked,

"What's wrong with this gifter? He actually asked North to tell him that she loves him."

North changed into a clean white shirt, and a black leather pants. Her charming eyes also saw the request of the gifter.

"Beautiful North, the internet is sometimes like this. I'll go ahead and return the gift to him. The assistant muttered.

"Just let it slide, okay? This man just spent a huge sum of money, and he only requested for

a favor, like the rest of the fireworks gifters." North interrupted her assistant.

"Beautiful North, are you really sure?" The assistant asked uncertainly.

North looked at the camera, and her soft voice sounded audibly,

"I love you brother."

In the luxurious room, North's lovely voice sounded into Raven's ear. Raven swallowed hard and his body went numb.

He already knew that North had already guessed that it was him. His girl was getting really bad now.

The gloom in Raven's eyes lightened a bit, and his lips arched in a smile. It was obvious that he was now in a good mood.

"Da mn it, what kind of per vert is that?"

"It's really nice to have money. But your money can't buy our North's love, so get the f uck out of here with your money!"

"North, don't worry, we'll protect you. There are lot of people who love you, just ignore that per vert!"

North's fans showed their displeasure for Raven's request.

Raven who wore a smile, had hastily returned to his usual cold appearance. A loud bang sounded on the screen again, and fireworks appeared. The new sender had politely sent in a request.

"Beautiful North, please wear a wedding dress. We haven't seen you in one before."

North was about to try out the wedding dress, and the entire internet was buzzing.

Raven frowned, and a cold frost appeared on his face. As long as she was paid, she could do anything, right?"

Was a wedding dress a random try? Could she be seen casually in her wedding dress?

Raven left the livestream, and sent a message to his private secretary.

"North's livestream is becoming annoying. I've blackened it."

North was also thinking if she should try out the wedding dress.

The assistant immediately ran out.

"What's going on? Why is the screen suddenly black?"

North didn't even have to think about it. She knew that it was the doing of only person, and that person was Raven!

"Something must have happened. The time is almost up. Let's just end the livestream." North replied calmly.

The assistant nodded. The livestream had provided them with an avenue of making good money.

"Beautiful North, just have a rest for a while. I'll let the backstage workers calculate our profits and income. Once that is done, I'll have the assistant forward it to your account."

North was very satisfied with the turn out of the livestream. She had sold out all her goods, and also made a huge income from the gifts that her fans sent her.

The assistant brought in desserts and milkshake. Olive quickly thumped North's leg, and also pinched her shoulders.

"North, you're so strong. How can you sell so many things? I'm super impressed."

North's hands were hooked on a white dress. She blinked ambiguously at Olive and said,

"Olive, I left this for you."

Olive looked at the white dress, she furrowed her brows and waved her hands.

"What's this? I don't want it!"

North placed the white dress in a bag and passed it to Olive.

"Mr. Augustine will."

Olive solemnly defended,

“No way, Mr. Augustine is not that kind of person!”

North shrugged her shoulders and still handed the bag to Olive.

“I want you to have it, Olive.”

Olive was about protesting, but her phone suddenly rang out and it was a call from Elvis.

“Mrs. Augustine, it’s time to return home. I’ll be waiting for you at the door.”

Elvis’s voice passed over.

“Is that Mr. Augustine? You can go on with him. I’ll drive home later.” North said to Olive.

Olive had planned on leaving the hotel with North, but after hearing North’s words, she

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noded and replied,

“I’ll go

ahead. Bye girl.”

“Bye, Olly.” North waved her right hand at her.

Olive walked out of the hotel. She tiptoed around, as she searched for Elvis.

A deep magnetic voice sounded from behind,

“Mrs. Augustine, I’m here.”

Olive quickly looked back. Elvis’s tall and handsome body appeared in her sight. He looked

at her gently, and the corners of his sexy lips arched in a soft smile.

“Mister Augustine.” Olive called out and jumped into his embrace.

Elvis hugged her waist and protected her in his arms.

“What’s in the bag?”

“North gave me a dress.” Olive blushed.

“What type of dress is it? Let me have a look.”

Olive didn’t want to show him, but Elvis was faster than her. He grabbed her hands and whispered into her ear,

“Mrs. Augustine, wear it tonight, okay?”

Olive blushed and threw the bag on his handsome face.

North was still in the hotel when her assistant hurriedly ran over.

“Beautiful North, this is so not good. Something just happened, someone reported that we were involved in illegal cash transactions here. Now our account has been restricted, and we can’t access the money! We have to cooperate with them for an inspection!”

North’s face darkened. She took out her phone and dialed Raven’s number.

In no time, the call was connected. Without coaxing her words, North angrily questioned,

“This is your doing, right?”



Raven's low-pitched voice said indifferently,  
"I just returned home now, North, come over."  
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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

## Score 9.2

Chapter 164 Old Madam Wakes Up

North stood up and said to Raven,

"Go on and enjoy your meal, I'll go ahead now."

"North!" Raven pulled her back. His probing gaze fell on her pale face. "What's wrong with you?" Raven questioned, with his eyes still focused on her face.

"What's wrong with me?" North changed her expression to her usual charming look.

"Going to bed with you is one of the worst experiences ever, I really don't feel comfortable about it. Raven, if you want a woman, then go ahead and find one."

Once North was done speaking, she turned around and headed towards the door.

Raven's face fluttered in anger. His thin lips arched into a scoff. He was pissed by the fact that she continuously asked him to go find a woman.

North approached the door, and the cabinet suddenly swayed and smashed directly at her. "North!" Raven hurried and hugged her from behind, and the cabinet smashed on top of him. His hands grabbed her head and pressed her into his embrace.

North heard the cabinet crashing on Raven, and his muffled groan was also heard. It happened in split seconds. When she looked up, she saw blood dripping from Raven's forehead.

He was wounded and was now bleeding.

Raven's face turned pale. He raised his hand to support his forehead. Then he pressed his hands on North's shoulders and scrutinized her body for a possible injury.

"Are you injured?" He was bleeding, but his first reaction was to check if she was injured.

"Are you okay? Don't be scared, I'm fine." Raven's cold eyes overflowed with care.

North reached out and pushed him away.

"Find a doctor to treat you. I'm very grateful to you for saving my life, but this still isn't enough reason for me to stay with you tonight. My overnight fee is

quite expensive. Raven, it's getting really late, I'll leave now." North turned remorselessly and left the villa.

Raven froze. He watched as North got into her Ferrari car and drove away. She didn't even spare him another glance.

Raven's bloodstained hand slowly clenched into a fist. It was the first time of him properly realizing that North was not the same girl that he knew from two years back.

Pamela was in a very bad mood, due to the lawyer's letter that was addressed to her. She no longer had the 1.2 million dollars, and she didn't want to hand over the amazing medical book to Olive. She was extremely angry, and at the same time, hated Olive to death.

However, she soon received great news. The old Mrs. Robert in the intensive care unit had just woken up and wanted seeing her saviour!

Pamela had saved the old lady with gold needles, and after some hours, the old lady had woken up. The news shocked the media again.

Everyone was filled with praises for Pamela's amazing medical skills, and they even brought a camera to interview the old recuperating woman.

Pamela's mood suddenly improved. She remembered Olive's alarmist remark. Not only was the lady out of harm's way, she was also awake.

Pamela couldn't help but fall in love with herself again. How could she be so good? She was convinced that Olive was completely jealous of her and had wanted making her panick.

Pamela dressed up and in no time had arrived at the Ivory Council. The research institute was very lively. Several banners were made in praises for Pamela. And major TV stations in LA had come to interview Pamela.

Director Hudson quickly greeted Pamela. His eyes conveying great admirations.

"Pamela, your picture is the first on social media, with the topic, Analysing the success of a medical talented girl."

Pamela's eyes

lit up. She did not expect to be on the headline of the social media. Pamela hastily glanced at her phone. Sure enough, she had successfully gotten rid of the dilemma that had occurred earlier. Everyone's focus were once again on her medical achievements.

"Goodness me, Pamela is not from this world!"

"My Pamela, a very beautiful, kind-hearted and talented girl. Not only did the old lady wake, she also agreed on having an interview with Pamela. OMG!"

"I can't believe that this is happening. Those who were trying to humiliate her a while ago. must be wallowing in shame."

"What's even a million dollars? We can create a GoFundMe account for Pamela, and in no time the amount generated would be much more than a

million dollars.”

Pamela scrolled down and a fan had swiftly created a GoFundMe account for her, and donations were already pouring in.

Pamela’s felt a huge burden being uplifted from her heart. She smiled in joy as she watched. the money in the account soar.

“Olive, are you still fighting me?” “Pamela muttered inwardly with a sneer.

Pamela.” Director Hudson called out in a bid to jilt her back reality.

“Mrs. Rolfert is already awake and she’s awaiting you in the ward. You saved Mrs. Robert,

and she seems to like you very much. Immediately she opened her eyes, she demanded to see the angel that had saved her.” Director Hudson added.

Angel?

Pamela pondered for a while, a smile appeared on her face. Of course, she was an angel for saving a dying old woman!

“Director Hudson, let’s go see the Old Mrs. Robert now.” Pamela said impatiently.

The Subtitrate: Doted by My Billionaire Husband

“Pamela, I hope that you know that Mrs. Robert is a high value individual. I think that she wants to take you to the Imperial city. And then you can be recognized properly as her saviour. Once you get that noble award, your dream of being a successful medical girl, would already have been fulfilled.”

Pamela’s heart sk ipped a beat as she gasped. She had already guessed that the Old lady was a first class citizen, but she didn’t expect the Old Mrs. Robert to be from the Imperial city. Pamela’s entire life hardwork wouldn’t have been capable of placing her amongst the respected in the Imperial city.

However, director Hudson just informed her that she could finally be an international household name in no time. How could that information not excite Pamela?

Pamela quickly arrived at the ward. With permission, lots of cameras were set up in the ward. Pamela, the protagonist appeared. The videographers clicked a button and the liver broadcast began.

Director Hudson pushed open the ward door and walked in with Pamela.

“Mrs. Robert, your angel is here.”

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Pamela followed behind the numerous media reporters and entered into the ward.

The old Mrs. Robert looked at the door happily.

“My angel, we’ve finally met again.”

Pamela walked in. She saw the majestic old lady at a glance. Although the old lady was leaning on the head on the bed, she spoke in a very calm and measured manner, exuding the attitude of mistresses from top tier wealthy families.

Pamela quickly stepped forward and stared directly into the woman’s face.

“Ma’am, I’m here.”

The old Mrs. Robert’s happy expression swiftly turned cold the second she saw Pamela. She quietly avoided Pamela and looked at her indifferently.

“Who are you?”

Pamela’s hand froze in the air, as she felt embarrassed.

What’s going on here?

Many cameras were filming. And most importantly, it was a live broadcast.

The reporters held the microphone and said,

“Ma’am, this is Pamela, the talented medical girl who had saved you.”

“Ma’am, haven’t you been looking for the angel that rescued you? This is the angel, ma’am.”

Hudson also added,

“Ma’am, maybe you forgot what she looked like due to the illness. But Pamela here is the one that saved you.”

The smile on the lady’s face had vanished without a trace. She glared at Pamela from the crown on her head, to the sole of her feet.

I don’t know you, you’re not the angel that I’m looking for! You did not save me!”

What?

A loud gasp was heard, as all the onlookers exchanged glances amongst themselves.

Pamela’s face swiftly turned wan. She didn’t expect things to go this way. She had seemed to neglect one thing, and that was the possibility of the old lady having a glimpse of the person who had first saved her. And if the old lady had really met her first saviour, then. Pamela knew that all her lies were finally exposed.

The reporters grabbed onto their camera and filmed interestedly.

Pamela quickly stabilized herself. She knew that it wasn’t the time for her to be weary, else she would be finished!

“Ma’am, it was me who saved you. At that time, you were already unconscious. You must not have gotten a clear view of me. I used a gold needle to seal your acupuncture point, and there by saving you!” Pamela affirmed.

The explanation made great sense. After all, Pamela was a talented medical girl, who had already been deeply rooted in the hearts of the people.

## The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

### Score 9.2

#### Chapter 165 You're bol my angell

Everyone nodded, agreeing that the old lady didn't see Pamela clearly, hence the reason why she couldn't recognize her.

The old lady hummed. Her hum was filled with a powerful aura that quickly silenced the entire ward.

Everyone could see the hate in the eyes of Mrs. Robert for Pamela.

"I think I know what's going on. You pretended to be the angel that saved me. After so many years, the scheming tricks of women keep surfacing. From the moment you walked in, you pretended to be tender and nice. But your delicate appearance could not hide the greed in your eyes. Now your lies has been exposed. You're so clumsy and vile, it's my first time of seeing someone like you!"

"The angel that saved me had very clear eyes. She was very brave and not afraid of danger. Can you dare to compare with her? You dare to pretend to be her. Who gave you guts? Quickly leave, and don't ruin my day!" The old lady waved her hands, ordering Pamela to vanish from her sight.

(8)

## The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

### Score 9.2

#### Chapter 166 Old Madam is at stake

The old lady sternly reprimanded Pamela. Each word that she uttered weighed more than a thousand pounds. It was a perfect shock to everyone.

The entire world was silent, a needle could be heard if thrown on the ground.

The media reporters could only stare at the old lady dumbfoundedly.

Divine took in a deep breathe. She previously thought that her grandfather was strict and terrible, but compared to Mrs. Robert, Divine concluded that her grandfather was indeed.

kind.

After witnessing Pamela being scolded, Divine couldn't help but stare at Mrs. Robert with an incomparable admiration.

The most important information at the moment was that Pamela really wasn't the one who had saved the old woman!

Divine was unable to bear her thoughts, for it seemed to be exploding within her. She remembered that Olive also had same judgement towards Pamela, and had argued that Pamela wasn't the one that saved the lady.

Divine also reminisced when Olive had held her on the shoulder, and told her that she had really saved the old lady.

Could it really be true?

Divine's legs wobbled. The girl who actually saved Mrs. Robert was Olive! Although Divine liked Olive very much, and they both seemed to be affectionate towards each other, Divine had initially found it difficult to believe Olive's claims.

Pamela's face fluttered in embarrassment. She knew that she had come face-to-face with a very powerful woman. Previously, she had great expectations of the outcome of her meeting with the old lady. She didn't expect to be humbled and humiliated by the woman.

What should she do?

Director Hudson was present in the ward, the media reporters were also there. And worst. of all, the live broadcast was still ongoing. The entire internet was watching her, the so-called talented girl.

The higher Pamela rose, the harder she fell. Initially, she had taken advantage of the public opinion, but now she was bound to be inevitably attacked by the public.

Pamela's eyes lit up, and she immediately wore a pitiful expression.

"Ma'am, I think there's really a misunderstanding somewhere. I think that you just don't like me. But it doesn't matter. Many people had witnessed when I sealed your acupuncture point. They can testify to me saving you!"

Pamela knew that at this point, it was needless for her to surrender to defeat without a fight.

Hudson had been stunned for a while, but after hearing Pamela's defensive words, he swiftly moved forward and added,

"Ma'am, that's right. It was indeed Pamela who had used a golden needle to save you. Not

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The Substante Bride: Dated by My Rialto Husband

only did it stabilize your heartbeat, but it also made you wake up so quickly. I witnessed. everything myself." Hudson declared his truth.

Director Hudson was known for his ruthlessness and selflessness. He would never lie to favour a student, hence his words were quite convincing.

Moreover, the media reporters were also present, and they would never spread false information.

"Ma'am Robert, we can all testify that it was indeed Pamela who had saved you.

“Ma’am, the first time, Pamela didn’t have anyone to testify. Everyone insisted on their opinions. But the second time, we were all witnesses.”

Everyone supported Pamela’s claims. Pamela stood quietly and prayed within her heart for the old lady to accept her as her angel.

The old lady fixed her gaze on Pamela again and asked,

“Have you ever given me a needle treatment?”

“Yes, ma’am, I really did save you. You don’t have to like me, but please accept the reality, ma’am. I’m a doctor ma’am, I just did my best to heal you.”

Pamela’s eyes were filled with pity.

Everyone stared at Pamela with admiration. They only did not admire her medical skills, they also admired her temperament.

The old lady wanted to say something, but she instantly felt her heart ache, and she quickly bent over and pressed her chest with her hand.

“Ma’am?” Director Hudson quickly rushed forward and inquired,

“Ma’am, what’s wrong?”

A fountain of sweat had hastily flowed on the lady’s forehead, hence she couldn’t utter a word.

Pamela felt that it was a perfect timing. Because if the old lady fell sick again, she could show her skills and the old lady would have no other choice than to accept her as her

saviour.

“Director Hudson, let me do it. I’ll seal her acupuncture point with a gold needle.” Pamela offered.

Director Hudson quickly moved out of the way and Pamela stepped forward.

“Pamela, you can’t touch her!” Divine suddenly stepped forward and blocked Pamela.

“Divine, what are you doing? The situation is critical now. Quickly let me use an injection to save the old lady!” Pamela said proudly.

Divine stretched out her hand and pointed at Pamela,

“It was you, it was you who harmed the old lady!”

What?

Divine turned to look at director Hudson.

Chapter 166 Old Madam Aldake

“Director Hudson, do you remember what happened before Olive left? Olive said that Pamela’s technique of sealing acupuncture was wrong. Olive told us that Pamela held the needle wrongly, and that the old lady’s life will be at stake!”

Director Hudson stiffened. Olive’s words that day quickly resounded in his ears.

“Pamela, the old lady is not sick, but you had used a wrong needle for her. It’s you who harmed her!”

Pamela froze.

How was that possible?

North was about to speak, but a beep sounded, and Raven ended the call.

“Beautiful North, what’s going on? Who’s behind this?” The assistant asked anxiously!

North Placed her phone in her bag and stood up.

“We can’t afford to offend this individual. Don’t worry, I’ll handle it.”

Once she was done speaking, North left the studio.

North arrived at Raven’s villa, and rang the doorbell. In no time, the apartment door was opened, and Raven’s jade-like body appeared before her sight.

When Raven had gotten home, he took off his coat and was now clothed in a light navy blue sweater and a homemade black trousers.

“I was just preparing dinner. Come in, let’s eat together.” Raven walked back into the kitchen.

North changed her shoes at the door and then followed Raven into the kitchen.

However, North was not hungry and didn’t want to eat it.

“Raven, I’m here. Don’t you just want to sleep with me? Well, congratulations, you’ve won. Why don’t we go up and get to buisness? Half an hour should be enough.” North muttered calmly with folded arms.

Raven’s face was devoid of emotion. He looked at North indifferently.

“I don’t want it now. Let’s eat first.” Raven’s domineering voice sounded.

North stepped forward and turned off the fire.

“I really don’t want to eat.”

North’s soft fingertips landed on the black leather buckle which was tied around his waist, she slowly pulled the belt in a bid to unbuckle it.

Raven’s slender body leaned forward to take advantage of the situation. North quickly stood on tiptoe, and her beautiful lips covered his red thin lips, she muttered,

“Now?”

Raven wrapped his arms around her waist, and placed her on the countertop.

1426

The Substiner Bride: Thirdly

male: Thored by My Millionaire Husband

Chapter 165 Did Madam is at stake

North didn’t dodge, she held his face and kissed his lips. She was clothed in a very simple. loose, black dress with a doll’s little bow at the neckline.

The soft and beautiful North was a private property that many powerful and wealthy bosses craved to taste.

Raven kissed her eyes and asked in a h oa rse voice,



“You can go for other men, right? As long as they give you money, is that so?” North’s eyes were open. Her beautiful pair of eyes stared coldly at him, and then she let out a chuckle.

“Every part of my body is insured and extremely expensive. If I agree to sleep with you this once, then you should be happy and glad. And you know, I really hope that you can keep threatening me, otherwise, you won’t even see the least thing as my face again. And also, just make sure you never go broke, else I’ll go away with other men, and will never look at you twice.”

Raven’s cold black eyes stared straight at her. His looks were dangerous and gloomy.

After a while, he licked his lips and replied,

“Well, I have you right now, and that’s all that matter.”

Raven moved closer and made to kiss her. But North glared at him provocatively. She gritted her teeth and refused to obey.

Raven was a little upset by her reaction, his big hand pinched her face with a little force, forcing her to open her mouth.

North really couldn’t withstand pain, and Raven was fully aware of this. Raven couldn’t explain how he wanted doting on her, and also wanted ruining her at the same time.

North slowly released her teeth, as she could not withstand the pain.

Raven finally got what he wanted, he let go of her face, and his big hands shuttled through her curly hair, clasping the back of her head to deepen the kiss.

The kiss left North out of breathe. She shut her eyes and didn’t look at Raven. She knew that once the gentle and calm man was provoked, he would become cruel like a beast, wanting to eat every part of her.

North bit the corner of his lips forcefully. The pains spread across Raven’s lips rapidly.. However, Raven did not let go of her.

Soon, Raven carried her upstairs, kicked open the door of the room, and placed her on the soft bed.

North rolled over and learned against the wall with her back to him.

Raven got on the bed and laid beside her. He reached out to hug her, wanting to hold her in his arms, but once his hands touched her, he felt her body stiffen and tense, like a rock.

Raven patiently kissed her curly hair and then he realized that not only did her body not soften, she had even become more rigid.

Raven pursed his red lips and sneered ruthlessly.

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The Sulut ruin

Chapter 166 UND M

“What are you doing? Why are you so cold? I remember the first time, you weren’t like this at all.”

North buried her face in the pillow and closed her eyes.

“It’s interesting that you still remember our first time. Back then, your manly skills were extremely poor, and that had made me very uncomfortable, and also left me with a deep wound. And that made me detest your presence, hence the reason I always wanted staying away from you.”

Raven’s face instantly clouded with gloom. The lady in his arms was honest and told him all that he didn’t want to hear. The girl used to crave for his presence, but now, she looked at him with hatred.

Raven felt like North was like a kite in his hands. If he dared not to be careful, she could break free from his imprisonment and fly away.

“North, this can not affect me. In the end, it’s you who got hurt, and not me.

Raven reached out and opened his belt.

North’s body had froze. Raven had no clue that North was once pregnant for him.

During her eighteenth birthday, she had left Los Angeles with her suitcase. She went out of town and rented an apartment. In no time, she found out that she was pregnant.

One night, the drunken landlord of hers had secretly opened the door to her room, her by the neck, and pressed her onto the bed.

grabbed

Suddenly, North began bleeding, and the entire bed sheet was stained with her blood. The landlord was frightened, he had swiftly let go of her, and ran away in panic.

Chapter 167 Olive is here

How was that possible?

Pamela absolutely did not believe that the last time that she had sealed the old lady’s acupuncture point, that she had done it wrongly.

“Divine, stop fooling around here. Everyone knows that Olive only graduated from high-school. And how about you? What do you know about medicine, you can’t even memorize the names of herbs. Who would dare to believe your words? Director Hudson, Mrs. Robert is sick again, let me give her an injection immediately.”

Pamela could doubt anything else, but definitely not her medical skills. Her medical talent had already been officially certified.

Director Hudson chose to believe Pamela. He directly reached out and pulled Divine over. “Divine, stand here and don’t say nonsense, else you’ll be kicked

out!”

“Director Hudson, I...” Divine was hushed by director Hudson’s stern look. Pamela quickly stepped forward. She took out a gold needle from the bedside and stabbed it into the neck of the old lady, the exact way she did previously. Pamela believed in herself.

“Ma’am, if I can save you once, I can save you over and over again. It was me who saved you!” Pamela muttered and continued with the acupuncture sealing.

The media reporters didn’t hesitate to capture the iconic moment, as they felt lucky to witness the talented girl save the lady again.

Mrs. Robert suddenly coughed out blood, the blood landed on Pamela’s beautiful face.

Pamela’s hands trembled and she became so frightened that she quickly let out a scream.

Director Hudson stepped forward. He checked the old lady’s pulse and his face clouded with fright.

“Pamela, what needle did you use? Your needle actually caused Mrs. Robert to bleed! The last time, you had pierced her acupuncture point with the wrong needle! Pamela, you’ve harmed the old lady!”

The audience were shocked.

Everyone stared at Pamela in disbelief.

Pamela’s face was covered in blood. The acupuncture technique that she used was the same as the previous time, but instead of the old lady being healed, she spat out blood.

Pamela trembled in fright as she watched the old lady continued coughing out blood. Pamela felt as though she had been pushed directly into the abyss.

The golden needle which she held her hands shivered. The confidence and pride that she exuded had instantly disappeared. Could it be that there was something really wrong with her medical skills?

Could it be that Olive was right the previous time? That Pamela had only focused on

14:26

The Substitute Bride: Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 167 Olive is here

studying the medical book and had not devoted any energy into practicing what she learnt. “This is a real deal. It really wasn’t Pamela who saved the old lady!”

“Not only that, Pamela have also harmed the old lady!”

“If Mrs. Robert has any complications, Pamela would definitely spend the rest of her life in prison.”

“Who then had saved the old lady?”

Everyone was now concerned about the identity of the individual who had saved the old lady.

Divine rushed forward, and anxiously pulled director Hudson.

“Director Hudson, now that Mrs. Robert is in danger, let’s hurry up and find Olive!” “Hurry up and look for Olive?” Director Hudson questioned confusingly.

“Yes, director Hudson, don’t you believe that Olive had saved Mrs. Robert? Although I myself found it difficult to believe initially, but it was really Olive that had saved the old lady. Pamela just took credit for what Olive did. And if the old lady is to get better, we need to find Olive to do what she did the first time.” Divine explained, as she tried to convince director Hudson.

Once Divine’s words were heard, the entire audience were dumfounded.

They had almost forgotten that Olive had claimed to have saved the old lady, and not Pamela. Initially, the entire crowd had doubted Olive, but now they seem to believe Olive’s words.

This was really subversive.

Divine picked out a wet towel from the drawer and wiped away the blood from the corner of Mrs. Robert’s mouth.

Pamela bent closer to the old lady and asked,

“Ma’am, did the angel who saved you have a mask on her face?”

The old lady nodded, “Yes.”

Divine swiftly took out her phone from her pocket and search for a picture of Olive, once she had found it, she handed it to the old lady.

“Ma’am, who do you think this is?”

Once the old lady saw Olive’s picture, a kind smile appeared on her pale lips.

“Yes, it’s her. That’s my angel!”

“Director Hudson, can you hear that? It’s Olive?” Divine turned and spoke to Hudson.

Everyone was speechless. They had never imagined that Olive, who had only graduate from high school would have saved the old Mrs. Robert.

Hudson could only accept the reality. It was really Olive who used a gold needle to seal the old lady’s acupuncture point. Olive was saying the truth all along.

Director Hudson quickly took out her phone and fidget through it.

“I’ll give her a call now.”

A beautiful voice sounded from outside the door,

“Director Hudson, there’s no need to call, I’m already here.”

Everyone turned their head swiftly. Olive was really here!

Olive raised her legs and walked in. All the onlookers stared unbelievably at Olive.

Olive winked at Divine, then she looked at director Hudson and said,

“Director Hudson, I’ll use an injection to make her better.”

Director Hudson, Pamela, Divine and everyone else in the room watched Olive interestedly. Today, Olive was clothed in a lilac suspender skirt and a thin beige cardigan. The soft spring lining on her skin made her look like a goddess, and her pure black hair fell over her shoulders, and her face was covered with a mask, leaving only her pair of clear eyes.

Olive was no different from her usual self. The twenty years old was beautiful and delicate. She was not aggressive, nor arrogant. She was like the last piece of sandwich, which was dear to the owner.

It was the first time of director Hudson seeing Olive differently, he calmly nodded.

“Okay.”

Olive went to the side of the bed, her clear eyes fell on old Mrs. Robert’s body, she raised her red lips and said,

“Ma’am, I’m here again.”

Old Mrs. Robert smiled, but when she saw the golden needle that Olive was holding, she quickly asked,

“Angel, do we still have to use this method?”

Olive stretched a white candy to the old lady’s mouth and replied,

“This time, I’ll treat you with a candy.”

Chapter 168 The Imperial Prince is here!

At that time, North was alone in the room, and didn’t have anyone to call. She laid on the bed, and watched her blood drench the entire sheet.

The room was extremely quite, and that made her more frightened. All that she could hear was a slow “tick-tock” sound. It turned out that the blood on the bed sheet was dripping onto the floor.

North listened to the sound of her blood flowing out, and she felt as if her internal organs were being gripped by a strong hand. But the pain that she felt was one tenth of the pain in her heart. She laid and cried out painfully. She had suddenly understood what revenge meant, for Raven had used ten years to make her believe that he loved her dearly. Then, he personally destroyed her entire world, leaving nothing in it.

Raven had entered into the bathroom to have a shower. Once he was done, he came out and stood by the bed with a warm towel in his hand. He moved closer to her and began wiping her body.

North kept her eyes closed, and didn’t dare to open them. Raven held her bang in his hands and gently brushed them back. His thin lips fell on her beautiful forehead.

“Rest for a while, I’ll go make you something to eat.”

Raven left the room and went downstairs into the kitchen to continue with his cooking.

Soon, a weak voice sounded from behind,

“I want to take a contraceptive pill.”

Raven turned around and looked at her.

“What medicine? I haven’t touched you yet. I was also very careful the previous time, it’s impossible to get pregnant.” Raven responded in displeasure.

North looked at him with her pale eyes, she muttered stubbornly,

“You don’t understand, go buy me the medicine now, I want to take the medicine.”

Raven let out a scoff.

“North, what’s wrong with you? You barely responded to my touch, and only laid like a log of wood. You’re as pale as a ghost, pretending to be strong, but you still have to take a contraceptive pill, do you think that I’ll take it easy on you like before?”

“I’ll go ahead and get it myself.” North turned to leave.

Raven stepped forward and grabbed her slender wrist. The skin on her wrist was as smooth as silk, but it was also cold as ice. She looked like a fairy, and not a regular human.

Raven quickly suppressed the anger in his heart, and said to her,

“You want to go the pharmacy this late to buy contraceptives? Do you want to be photographed by reporters, or do you wanna attract the attentions of those men outside? You want the contraceptive pill, right? Okay, I’ll buy it for you.”

Raven walked into the sitting room, grabbed his car key, and walked out through the front door.

14:27

The Substitute Bride: Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Raven parked his luxurious car at the entrance of the pharmacy and strode in. There were no customers in the pharmacy, and the sales attendant was busy going through her phone.

Raven dipped his right hand into his pocket and grabbed his car key, he slammed the car key on the table twice.

The sales attendant looked up and her eyes lit up.

“Wow, what a handsome man.” The sales attendant had muttered.

“Mr. Handsome, what do you want to buy?” She asked with a cheerful smile.

Raven looked at the medicines on the cabinet.

“That contraceptive over there.” He pointed to a medicine.

Okay, sir. Let me wrap it for you.”

Raven held the bag which contained the medicine and walked into his Villa. But North was no where to be found.

The entire villa was still as it was before he left, except that he couldn't find North either upstairs or downstairs.

"North?"

"North?"

"Where are you, North?" Raven rummaged through the entire room. He even searched the wardrobe, but he still couldn't find her.

Where did she go?

Did she leave?

Raven's heart was filled with panic and an inexplicable loss. He blamed himself for speaking to her the way he did, he should have hugged her in his arms and coaxed her.

Raven's heart was unsettled. He held onto his car key and wanted going out in search for her. But then he suddenly saw the pink slippers that she wore earlier.

Looking closer, there seemed to be someone sitting on the floor close to the window, but the curtain prevented him from seeing the individual properly.

Raven quickly walked over and reached out to open the curtain.

North sat on the tiled ground and had curled up in a corner. Her face was buried in her knees. Her right leg had a shoe, and on the other foot, the shoe had fallen off.

North's brown curly hair scattered on her knees, and sadness lingered around her.

Raven's heart felt as if it was being grasped by a big hand. He stretched out his hand and gently touched her head.

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Chapter 168 The Imperial Prince is here!

North raised her head and looked at him.

Raven had expected to see some tears on her face, but her face and eyes were dry.

"I've gotten the medicine." Raven's voice was astringent. North nodded and didn't say a word.

Raven squatted and picked up her pink slippers and placed it in her left foot.

North pursed her lips and said,

"I suddenly changed my mind. I don't want to take the pill anymore. Throw it away."

While sitting alone, North suddenly remembered something. On the day of her miscarriage, she had managed to call the police, and they took her to the hospital.

Once she was awake from coma, she was greeted by a female doctor who looked at her with contempt.

"How could you be so selfish to abort a child at such a young age. The

miscarriage damaged. your uterus severely. You will not be able to get pregnant ever again.” The doctor had uttered irritatingly.

North reminisced on the pains that Raven had caused her. She closed her eyes slowly as the memories kept flowing in.

Although the old Mrs. Robert had permitted the media team into her ward, the media reporters could only whisper amongst themselves.

Suddenly, footsteps sounded in the hallway. In the next second, a group of men who could be identified as bodyguards stormed in. They were all clothed in black, and they exuded a sinister aura.

The reporter hastily gave way, allowing the men walk in comfortably. The leader of the men, was a man who was clothed in black coat. He was the perfect character for a beautiful villain. He nodded and the other men walked outside the door of the ward, and positioned themselves orderly.

Once the man was inside the ward, everyone stared at him dumbfoundedly, as they wondered who he was..

Director Hudson’s expression changed. He quickly chatted with the man, “Mr. Rodriguez, why are you here?”

Young master Rodriguez?

His surname was Rodriguez?

The media reporters quickly pondered about the name. There wasn’t really any wealthy family in LA bearing Rodriguez.

The Imperial city was the most prosperous city. Rodriguez was a wealthy family in the Imperial city, and the young man who walked in was the crown prince.

The Robert and Rodriguez family were bound by marriage. The daughter of the Robert’s family, married the son of the Rodriguez, and their son was Derrick Rodriguez, the crown prince.

Chapter 163 The Imperial Prince is here!

The richest family in the imperial city would be the Robert’s family. The current leader of the Robert’s family, Damien Robert, was the richest man.

Derrick took off his black leather gloves and threw it into his pocket. He walked over to the bedside, he looked at the old Mrs. Robert and said,

“Grandma, why did you sneak up to LA by yourself? You look so pale, did they not take good care of you?”

Derrick narrowed his eyes and looked at director Hudson coldly.

“It seems that this Ivory Council does not need to exist any longer. I can have people smash this place to dust right away.”

As soon as his words were heard, everyone let out a gasp.

What was he saying? The Ivory Council is the largest medical hospital in the country. Did he really want to demolish the place?

Everyone who heard him speak had concluded that he was merely joking, but



Derrick narrowed his eyes and displayed a surly expression, which sent shivers down the spines of all who watched him.

Director Hudson didn't want to provoke Derrick, so he turned to the old lady and pleaded for mercy.

"Ma'am, help..."

Mrs. Robert raised her hand and slapped Derrick's hands. She pulled his right hand closer and made to pinch him.

"Let go grandma. Don't humiliate me before outsiders." Derrick mumbled under his breathe. and made to pull his hand away.

Olive looked at the young prince, and could deduce that the young man was the lady's grandson.

"Ma'am, did you eat the candy?" Olive asked in a bid to capture the woman's attention. again.

"Candy? What kind of candy is it?" Derrick's eyes immediately fell on Olive's face.

Derrick stretched out his hand and wanted grabbing the candy away from Olive's hand.

The old lady reached out and knocked Derrick's hand off.

"You brat, be polite. Olive is my angel!"

Derrick looked at his now reddened hand.

"Grandma, you're really violent. Am I really your biological grandson? And what kind of angel is this? Are you sure she's an angel, or an ugly girl? Because if she's an angel, why then is she hiding behind the mask?"

Mrs. Robert raised her eyes and gave Derrick a violent gaze. Derrick hastily went mute.

"My angel, don't worry about him. If he dares to touch even a hair of yours, I'll chop off his hand. If he bullies you, don't even say a word to him, I'll handle him my self." The old Mrs. Robert looked at Olive dotingly, as she let out a smile.

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Chapter 168 The Imperial Prince is here!

Derrick was speechless. He had never seen his grandmother like a girl so much.

Olive naturally would have ignored Derrick.

"Ma'am, don't worry, if someone dares to bully me, I won't just sit back and cry. Come on ma'am, you can eat the candy now." Olive changed the topic to the grave issue at hand.

"Why does this candy taste this way?" The old lady asked as she licked the candy. Mrs. Robert had never eaten a candy of such taste.

Mrs. Robert continued licking the candy, but suddenly, the bitter taste spread into her mouth. The old smiled bitterly.

“Angel, you tricked me!”

Olive quickly raised her hand and stabbed the golden needle into old lady’s neck.

“F uck, you actually dare to give my grandma medicine. My grandma hates medicine the most. Grandma, go ahead and spit it out!” Derrick’s panicky voice sounded.

Mrs. Robert wanted to spit out the drug, but Olive’s beautiful and calm voice said,

“Ma’am, the needle is on your neck, you can’t move your neck, else it’ll hurt badly.”

Mrs. Robert was so frightened that her entire body froze. She was most afraid of pain.

Olive let out a light smile and coaxed,

“Ma’am, the medicine is really bitter. The only way for you not to feel the bitterness is to swallow it slowly and bravely.”

Mrs Robert could not vomit the drug, she was left with only one option, which was swallowing the medicine. She closed her eyes and swallowed it slowly.

Derrick was dumbfounded. His grandmother was most afraid of taking medicine. Every time that she had to take medicine, the entire Robert family would gather around to coax her, but despite their several pleas, she would still retch all of it.

It was actually the first time that he had seen his grandmother, the old Mrs. Robert, swallow drugs.

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The Substitute

Chapter 169 The True Medical Genius is Olive!

Derrick looked at Olive for a moment. He didn’t expect that someone would be able to control the old lady of the Robert’s family.

Olive raised her hand, and pushed the needle into the old lady’s acupuncture point. She smiled softly.

“Ma’am, the tumor in your brain is pressing on the nerves. You’re not the type to take medicine for treatment, hence your body might deplete soon. You’re safe at the moment, but you need to have the surgery as soon as possible. I’ll be with you till the surgery is completed ma’am. I won’t allow anything bad to happen to you.

Mrs. Robert felt a little sleepy. Olive's soft voice always lured her to sleep. She stubbornly murmured,  
"You're my angel."

Olive withdrew the needle and Hudson quickly went over to check the old lady's pulse. He let out a shock expression.

"Mrs. Robert had really passed the crisis stage. Her pulse is now very calm." Hudson announced excitedly.

Pamela felt like her entire body had paralyzed. She took a few steps back and finally supported herself with the wall, preventing herself from falling to the ground.

Did Olive really know how to seal acupuncture points?

If Pamela didn't see it with her two eyes, she wouldn't have believed it!

Olive didn't lie, she had really saved the old lady. But how could that possible, when Olive only graduated from high-school?

Pamela had watched closely. She knew that Olive's acupuncture points technique was definitely a master level.

Pamela felt that her bright life had suddenly turned dark, and she could no longer see the road to her future.

The audience were also stupefied. Everyone had witnessed Olive saving the old lady.

"Oh, so it was really Olive who had saved the old lady!"

"Why is Olive so amazing? She doesn't have any higher education, yet she's this talented."

"So Pamela only wanted taking credit for what Olive did. It turns out that the real talented girl is Olive!"

The netizens comments flowed in.

The entire happening in the ward, was being broadcasted live. In no time, Olive had become the first on the trending search.

Everyone was stunned, the sidelined ba stard girl, turned out to be a very talented medical girl.

One second the entire internet was criticizing Olive, the next, she rose up and slapped them

14:27

The Substitute Bride: Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 169 The True Medical Genius is Olive!

in the face.

It was the first time that everyone became particularly interested in the name, "Olive."

The only information that the netizens knew about Olive was that she was sent to the orphanage at the age of ten, and when she was nineteen, she had returned to LA to marry a ghost husband, who turned out to be Elvis

Augustine.

Olive's face was always covered in a mysterious mask, making it difficult for people to see her face clearly.

The entire internet was buzzing, buzzing because of Olive.

Once the old lady was sent into the intensive care unit, Olive had walked out of the ward to get some air.

Everyone in the research institute came out and stood some distance away, as they watched her.

Director Hudson chased after her. Once he had caught up with Olive, he looked at Olive with a nostalgic expression.

"Olive, I didn't expect you to have such medical skills." Hudson paused and looked at Olive for her reaction, but her face was blank.

Hudson continued,

"Olive, I want to sincerely apologize to you. To be honest with you, I held a prejudice against you from the first day I saw you, so when you argued with Pamela that it was you

who had saved Mrs. Robert, I had sided her. All of Pamela's honors and awards should be yours. The dean is arriving today, I'll explain everything to him. And at the same time, I really hope that you can come back to the institute. The institute needs you."

Hudson was a very responsible and principled man, he instantly apologized for his wrong judgement, and begged Olive to return to the institute.

Olive's bright eyes looked at Hudson, and she chuckled lightly.

"Director Hudson, I really don't blame you for anything that happened. But I still need some time to decide if I'll be returning to the institute." Once Olive was done speaking, she turned and left.

Director Hudson and the students watched as Olive left the pharmacy.

Pamela walked over slowly, and her two hands were clenched into a fist. She knew that Olive had stepped into the spotlight and became the focus of all attentions.

Director Hudson sighted Pamela, he turned and walked closer to her. He looked at Pamela sternly and muttered,

"Pamela, since the day you stepped your feet into this academy, I had high hopes for you. But this time, you maliciously took credit for what you didn't do, and you also almost killed Mrs. Robert. You're hereby suspended from the institute, your presence is no longer needed here."

Pamela felt her head explode. She knew that she was done for. She moved her lips and wanted pleading for mercy,

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## Chapter 169 The True Medical Genius is Olive!

“Director Hudson, I..”

Director Hudson didn't want to listen to another of her word, so he turned and walked away from her.

Pamela stiffened. She felt everyone's eyes on her. The students were pointing at her with contempt, disgust and sympathy.

Greg hurriedly ran over.

“Pamela, what happened? Is it really true that Olive had saved the old lady?”

Greg could still not believe it. The girl who he despised and hated the most, was actually the real talented medical girl.

“Pamela, have you gone through the internet? It's on fire! Everyone is making post about you being malicious and fake. The GoFundMe account that was created for you, was hastily closed down.”

## The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

### Score 9.2

## Chapter 170 Young Master Can Hit Women!

Pamela felt like she had been stung by a wild animal. Her entire reputation was ruined in a snap of a finger. She knew that she had been completely destroyed by Olive.

She collected Greg's phone and swiped through the internet. Everything that occurred in the research institute was found on the internet.

Pamela typed her name in the search icon, and wanted knowing what opinion people had of her.

“Pamela, a fake medical genius!”

“Pamela, a scheming bitch just like her mother, Monica.”

“If anything happens to Mrs. Robert, Pamela should pay with her life!”

“The real talented girl is Olive, and the fake one is Pamela.”

Pamela swiped through the several post which were made to slander her.

The fans she thought she had, had hastily denounce their support for her, and had joined to bash her.

Pamela hastily logged into her account using Greg's phone. And her message box was filled with numerous insulting messages.

Pamela knew that she was hated by everyone. But who wouldn't hate her?

Pamela bit her lower lips and pondered on what next to do. She had fallen from the throne. of talented young girls. She knew that her doom had finally arrived.

Like everyone else, Pamela was also puzzled. How could Olive be so talented? What other secrets did Olive hide?

Pamela had a feeling that it was just the beginning. And if she didn't nip Olive in the bud. If she didn't take action now, she would definitely stand no chance against Olive in the future!

Pamela let out a breathe, as she pondered on what to do. Pamela's eyes suddenly lit up picture surfaced in her memory. She remembered that Olive had an affair with Marvi some days back.

"Greg, do you have Marvin's contact?" Pamela asked Greg anxiously.

Greg was a bit confused as to why Pamela needed Marvin's number.

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"Marvin has been very low-key and mysterious since he arrived at the Ivory Council. I don't have his phone number, but if you need it, I can get it for you."

"That's great, Greg. I want the number as soon as possible. The sooner, the better."

"But Pamela, why do you want Marvin's number?" Greg asked in a bid to satisfy his curiosity.

Pamela moved closer to Greg and whispered,

"Greg, let me tell you a secret. Olive cheated on Elvis with Marvin. If the media reporters get

a hold of such news, do you know what that will do to Olive's reputation? Olive won't stand a chance after that."

14:27

The Substitute Brides

Chapter 170 Young Master Can Hit Women!

Olive was still very mysterious, and everyone was waiting for the mystery to be revealed. If the news of her cheating on Elvis were to be made public, then Olive would be finally be strangled in the bud.

Pamela knew that as long as she circulated the news properly, then Olive would be doomed.

Pamela was of the conviction that Olive had ruined her, and she was all out to ruin Olive

too!

Pamela's heart burnt of hatred and viciousness, all she wanted was to set Olive on fire and watch her blaze.

Greg shook his head unbelievably.

"Olive actually cheated? She dares to cheat on Elvis? Pamela, this is a golden opportunity in your hands!"

Pamela scoffed and said,

"Greg, go get Marvin's number now. I'll arrange the next step."

Greg was all out to support Pamela, so he responded in solidarity,  
“Okay, I’ll  
go  
now!”

After Greg had left, Pamela took out her phone and called the media reporters in LA.

Everyone she called had hung up the moment they heard her voice. The same people who sang her praises a while ago, now spurned her without a thought!

“Pamela, where do you derive your guts to call us from? You lied so badly. And now we need to stay away from you, so our brand wouldn’t get affected by the hate that the masses have for you.” One of the media reporters had said the moment he had answered the call.

Pamela smiled coldly and muttered,

“Well, that’s a pity. Initially, I wanted to give you a very important news. Well, forget it, I’ll find someone else. Yunno, others might be interested in my information!”

“Wait a minute, Pamela, what’s the important information?”

“Olive cheated on Elvis. Do you still want the full information? Well, imagine if this information get out to the public, it’ll be devoured in seconds. You’ll definitely reach that target audience that you’ve been seeking.” Pamela added convincingly.

The media reporter couldn’t help but conclude that the year’s most interesting and mind-blowing news were all from the Ivory Council. The media reporter and his crew were already leaving the institute, they hastily reversed and headed back to the Ivory Council.

Olive didn’t leave immediately, but had gone for a blood test. Since she tried the mandala flower poison, she felt that her blood had changed. And moreover, Elvis’s medication. couldn’t be delayed any further, thus she had to be certain that she was perfect enough to carry out a second trial.

The results of the blood test was scheduled to be ready in a week time. Olive was about to

14:27

The Substitute Bride: Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 170 Young Master Can Hit Women!

leave, but she received a message and it as from Pamela.

“Olive, I’ve decided to return the medical book of your mother to you. Meet me in the pharmacy.”

Olive wondered if Pamela was genuinely sincere about wanting to return the book, as her decision seemed too sudden.

Olive placed her phone into her bag, and headed to the pharmacy.

A handsome and cold figure suddenly appeared before her. Derrick had blocked her path.

Olive stopped and looked at him with her bright eyes.

Derrick looked at Olive with a bit of playfulness.

“Hey, ugly girl. You seem to have a grudge against that girl, Pamela. You’re fighting really hard, aren’t you? Did you intentionally get close to my grandma, just so she could help you deal with your enemy?”

Olive wasn’t pissed by his words, but instead, she let out a laugh.

“You call me an ugly girl? So what would you call yourself? A megalomaniac? Not everyone approaches you with a sinister purpose. Don’t think too highly of yourself.”

Olive didn’t waste any more second with him, as she walked away.

Derrick let out a scoff. He didn’t expect the ugly girl to be so articulate.

“Ugly girl, no one dares to say something like that to me! I bet you don’t know, but I can actually beat women!” Derrick clenched his fist and moved towards Olive.

Olive’s eyes didn’t fluctuate, but when Derrick leaped closer, Olive quickly kicked Derrick ruthlessly on the leg.

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**Score 9.2**