

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 171

Chapter 171 How Is My Brother Treating You?

Derrick didn't expect Olive to do something like that. He didn't take precautions, he was directly kicked in the leg.

Derrick sucked in pain. He bent and hugged his leg and leaped backwards. He glared at Olive in shock.

"Ugly girl, you have the guts to hit me, have you gone bunkers? Do you know who I am?" He questioned authoritatively.

"I don't know who you are, and I really don't care. Get the hell outta my way!" Derrick scoffed and reached out to grab Olive.

A handsome and slender body suddenly appeared, shielding Olive behind him.

"Derrick, when did you arrive LA?"

Olive turned to the side, and the person who shielded her was Marvin. Marvin was here!

Immediately Derrick sighted Marvin, he halted.

"Second master Augustine, what a coincidence, you're here too?"

Derrick's ambiguous eyes lingered on Marvin and Olive.

"I can see why you're so arrogant. It's because Marvin is your boyfriend, right? You've actually managed to win the heart of a prestigious man, right?"

Olive furrowed her brows.

"Mr. Rodriguez, don't tell me that you've concluded that we're lovers already. Second master Augustine and I can be friends as well."

Derrick let out a scoff. He knew better than believing Olive's words. He had known Marvin to be a very reserved individual, who didn't fancy the idea of having any friends.

"No way. Second master Augustine, don't tell me that you're trying to woo this ugly girl. I kinda thought that second master Augustine had great taste. I'm kinda disappointed though." Derrick shook his regretfully.

Marvin was wearing a white shirt. He was beautiful and gorgeous, and his temperament was calm and cold. Although he was also a prince of the imperial city, he and Derrick were two completely different humans.

Marvin was very tall, so he easily shielded Olive behind him, preventing Derrick from looking at her. Marvin didn't want Derrick to be interested in Olive.

"Young master Rodriguez, the relationship between Olive and I is really not anyone's concern. Olive just saved your grandma, is this how you'll treat her?" Derrick seemed to have lost.

Ugly girl, we'll meet again." Derrick stared deeply at Olive, then he turned and left.

Marvin turned around and looked at Olive.

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171 How Is My Brother Treating You?

"I think that Derrick is interested in you. I think you should just avoid him, and focus only on old lady Robert."

Olive didn't take Derrick seriously. But she nodded and said to Marvin, "Second master Augustine, thank you. So, are you heading to the pharmacy?"

There was nothing wrong with the name that Olive had just called him with.

Everyone one else called him that. But Marvin felt a little weird, he could only nod and mutter,

"Yes, I'm heading there."

The phone which laid quietly in Marvin's pockets beeped indicating a message. Derrick took out his phone and read the message.

"Olive wants to meet you at the pharmacy." Pamela had sent.

Pamela didn't have a clue of who Marvin was, so she had casually sent the message.

Marvin didn't inform Olive of what Pamela had sent.

"Second master Augustine, I happen to be heading to the pharmacy as well.

Let's go together."

"Okay."

When they arrived at the pharmacy, Pamela hadn't surfaced yet. Olive was a little suspicious of what Pamela was upto.

"Second master Augustine, you can go ahead if you have something to do. I'll just wait here. Pamela invited me over to give me something." Olive muttered, when the silence was becoming unbearably awkward.

Marvin focused his gaze at Olive's clear and watery eyes. Marvin lowered his eyelids and slightly bowed his head.

Marvin was a proud son. He was talented and had an arrogant temperament. He would not participate in any fight between women.

It was now comprehensive to Marvin. Pamela had used an excuse to invite Olive and him together. He knew that something massive was about to happen.

Marvin knew that if he told Olive, Olive would leave immediately.

Marvin looked up at Olive and asked,

"How is my brother treating you?"

Hearing the question, Olive paused for a second.

"Second master Augustine." Olive called out calmly and stared at him solemnly.

“Mr. Augustine is not a monster, he doesn’t like to hurt people. He’s your brother and my husband. I really don’t like the question that you just asked.” Olive firmly expressed her opinion. Trying her best to defend Elvis. Marvin pursed his lips. To him, she was the only person who had such opinion.

Chapter 171 How Is My Brother Treat

They both went silent. Marvin muttered after a while,

“Divine brought you that mandala flower, right? You extracted the poison and tested on yourself? Did you wanna use it to treat to my brother? That poison is quite deadly, how did you survive it?”

Olive looked at Marvin. She knew that she couldn’t hide the truth from him. He was an academician. Olive had expected him to guess what she wanted using the poison for, but she didn’t expect him to be so precise with his answer.

“Does my brother know about this? Do he know that you’re risking your life to save his? Just because you survived the first time does not mean that you’ll survive the second time.” Marvin added, as he stared at Oliver’s bright eyes.

“I have studied the flower for a period of time. I can confidently tell you that the poison has negative effects. Even if you survive it, it’ll forever remain in your body. You won’t be able to live long if you’ve been poisoned. I’m sure that this wouldn’t end well.” Marvin explained.

my brother knows about your actions and let’s you continue, can you really say that he’s being good to you? If he doesn’t know yet, what do you think he’ll do once he finds out?”

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Score 9.2

Chapter 172 Mrs. Augustine’s Betrayal

Of course, Olive was fully aware that she was threading on a dangerous ground.

The mandala flower was extremely poisonous. The first time she had tried the poison, it had eroded her precious blood.

Marvin was an academician and had his own elite medical research team. He clearly told her that the poison would remain in her body, even if it wouldn’t kill her. And she wouldn’t. live long if she has the poison in her system.

Infact, Marvin clearly concluded her actions to be a dead end.

Marvin said indifferently,

“Think about it.” After that, he turned and left.

“Second master Augustine!” Olive quickly stepped forward and grabbed Marvin’s sleeve.

“Don’t tell your brother about this please. This should stay between you and I, okay?”

Marvin halted on his track. He lowered his eyes and his gaze landed on her hand.

The door knob turned open, and a group of media reporters rushed in.

They all had a camera in their hands, and they took pictures of the scene.

They were excited as if they had caught a hardened criminal, who was on the run.

Olive withdrew her hand from Marvin’s shirt. She raised her head and looked at the group of reporters who had suddenly rushed in.

Pamela didn’t come with them. Olive gave it a thought, and was convinced that it was Pamela’s handwork

Pamela was really afraid. So she probably wanted to eradicate Olive, while she stayed low-key.

The reporters moved forward and pointed the microphone to them.

“Mrs. Augustine, what are you doing with this handsome guy alone in a room? Are you cheating on your husband?”

“Mrs. Augustine, does president Augustine knows about this? President Augustine dotes on you very much. Are you secretly cheating on him?”

“Mrs. Augustine, did you think about the consequences of cheating?”

“Handsome guy, you look really handsome. Are you from Los Angeles? Do you know that Olive is married?”

“Please tell us, between you and Olive, who initiated the relationship? Was she the one who seduced you?”

Marvin remained calm before the reporters. His handsome face was emotionless. He was neither surprised nor startled.

Olive didn’t flinch either. She straightened her slender beautiful back and calmly stared at the reporters without muttering a word.

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Chapter 172 Mrs. Augustine’s Betrayal

The noise which the reporters brought, quietly subsided. After so many years, it was the first time the reporters had seen such a calm duo.

Olive and Marvin looked at them indifferently. Their looks urging them to work harder in the future.

Everyone was silent. Olive shook her head and said with her beautiful voice,

“What are you guys doing? Who’s cheating? Who did catch on the bed?”

Olive’s eyes instantly displayed a mocking gaze. She looked around the reporters coldly.

“You all dare to accuse me of cheating just because you saw me talking to a

man, huh? Is that it? Do you think that I'm just a ceremonious wife? Y'all should keep calm, I'll have my husband sue y'all for public slander." Olive threatened confidently.

In Los Angeles, everyone knew that Elvis loved Olive so much. In the livestream a while ago, Olive had just requested for a refund of the 1.2 million. And Elvis had sent out a lawyer's letter to Pamela.

The reporters knew that Olive shouldn't be provoked.

Marvin turned to look at Olive who stood beside him. To his understanding, Olive was beautiful, intelligent and brave. She singlehandedly silenced the reporters.

"Mrs. Augustine, we aren't trying to bully you. We just need to know the truth."

The reporters became wiser with their choice of words.

"Yes, that's true. Someone informed us that you're cheating with this handsome guy. It's Pamela, she called to inform us, hence the reason why we rushed over!"

Pamela was also present. She had secretly hid in a corner and wanted watching a good show.

Her fighting prowess was quite weak, and she was immediately thrown to the ground by Olive.

Now that the media reporters had exposed Pamela, Pamela knew that there was no need for her hide.

Pamela quickly walked out and said to Olive.

"Olive, please stop with the lies. You really did cheat on Elvis. If you admit it now, I can still consider the fact that we're sisters, and I won't release the photo."

What?

Does Pamela have a photo which held the truth?

The reporters eyes lit up. They hadn't taken any useful picture. Olive only tugged on Marvin's sleeve, and that wasn't enough evidence to convince the public that Olive was cheating. But if Pamela had any intimate photo of the duo, then she would definitely win.

Olive focused her gaze on Pamela's face. She knew that Pamela was referring to the photo of her fainting in Marvin's arms.

Olive pursed her lips coldly.

"Pamela, how about we swear? If I cheated, I'll die early. But if I didn't, and you're accusing me falsely, you'll die early. Do you agree?"

Pamela adamantly refused to consent to Olive's suggestion.

"Olive, it seems like you still don't wanna admit it. You've left me with only one option, and that's releasing the photo!"

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Score 9.2

Chapter 173 Dean Sebastian Robert Returns.

Pamela took out her phone, and searched through her gallery for the photo. Once she had found it, she shoved the screen into the media reporters faces. The crowd let out a gasp, as they looked at the picture excitedly. In the picture, Olive was in Marvin's arms.

However, before Pamela could turn to face Olive, a white hand suddenly reached out from behind and snatched the phone from Pamela with lightning speed.

Pamela herself was stunned.

The photo was Pamela's trump card!

"Olive, what are you doing? Give me back my phone!" Pamela immediately wanted to grab it back. But Olive swiftly threw the phone out of the window, and it fell into the lotus pond.

With a thud, the water splashed in the lotus pond, but it soon returned to calm. What!

Everyone was stunned. Who would have thought that Olive would snatch Pamela's phone and throw it into a pond?

Pamela was dumbfounded. She had contrived to use the photo and prove her claims. And watched happily as Olive would be dragged to filth.

"Olive, are you crazy? Why the hell did you throw my phone into the lotus pond! You're guilty! You're afraid that I'll release your cheating photos to the public!" Pamela gritted her teeth angrily.

Olive had known prior that Pamela would try to use the picture and tarnish her image. Thus when she saw the opportunity to take the phone, she didn't hesitate.

Olive's bright eyes flashed a playful and sly smile. She replied calmly, "Pamela, you don't have any evidence now, so you better be careful. Who knows what photos were in your phone! Maybe you wanted using the opportunity to expose your nude photos to everyone."

Pamela was so angry that she wanted wrenching Olive to pieces. Olive actually preempted her and bit her on the back!

Now that her phone and trump card was gone, Pamela could only clench her fist in hatred. She looked at Olive resentfully and muttered,

"Olive, no matter what game you try to play. You've already been photographed. You still need to clarify to the public about what you were doing with Marvin alone!"

At the moment, a deep and dignified voice suddenly sounded from outside the door.

"I left the city to participate in an academic seminar. I didn't expect that our research institute would become an internet sensation. Did I miss something?" Everyone quickly turned and saw the dean walking in with director Hudson, alongside other leaders.

Chapter 173 Dean Sebastian Robert Returns.

Dean Sebastian Robert had finally returned!

Sebastian Robert was an academician, and his prestige was quite high.

"President Robert is back!"

"Welcome dean!"

Dean Sebastian walked to a seat, and sat on it. The environment which was noisy a while ago returned to normalcy.

Sebastian looked at the crowd and asked gently,

"What happened here?"

"Dean Sebastian, we caught Olive alone with her male friend. We think that she's cheating on her husband."

"Dean Sebastian, we are actually curious about how Olive got into the Ivory Council."

"Dean Sebastian, the council has been the focus of the public's attention in the past few weeks. It's rumoured that Olive singlehandedly skyrocketed Ivory Council's prestige. What does the dean has to say about this?"

The reporters pushed the microphone to the dean, but Hudson quickly stepped forward. and blocked the microphones.

"Our dean has just returned from the imperial. We will not be accepting any interviews for the time being. The Ivory Council is a sacred place for medicine, and not a gossip center. Leave immediately, or we'll call the security."

Hudson immediately issued an order of eviction to the media reporters.

The media reporters immediately restrained themselves.

Pamela who stood quietly couldn't help but stare at dean Sebastian with admiration. She came to the Ivory Council with the intent of having and worshipping the dean as her teacher.

With the dean before her, Pamela wanted to kneel on the spot and declare her admiration for him. However, she didn't expect that the dean would return so soon.

Dean Sebastian suddenly raised his right hand.

"Director Hudson, it's okay. I can say a few words."

Was Dean Sebastian about to respond to the questions thrown at him by the reporters?

What!

The media reporters concluded that their visit to the Ivory Council was way too valuable. They were about to be the first to interview the dean upon his arrival to LA.

Pamela's eyes lit up. She was certain that dean Sebastian would not like Olive. Especially, since Olive had entered the institute through special channels. If the dean ended up humiliating Olive, then it'll be a perfect way of ending the night.

Amidst all the anticipation, dean Sebastian's gaze fell on Marvin.

"Marvin, I didn't expect you to come to LA just be a male friend. Don't you deserve to have a

Chapter 173 Dean Sebastian Robert Returns.
name?"

All eyes suddenly landed on Marvin. Marvin had been quiet the entire time. The noise and drama didn't affect him one bit.

A reporter curiously asked,

"President Robert, what do you imply by that? Does this guy here have any special status?" Dean Sebastian let out a laughter.

"Didn't y'all know about Marvin Augustine, the second young master of the Augustine family in the imperial? Well, it's a pity that we have this types of media reporters in this age. In the previous generation, media reporters were always up to date and accurately informed. It's a pity that y'all are what we have to keep up with now!"

Most of the people who could attend the imperial academic forum were highly respected academicians. And they were older men, but there was one exception, and that was Marvin.

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Score 9.2

Chapter 174 The Mysterious Girl in Imperial City

All the academicians were old, hut a young man suddenly surfaced. Of course, old men like Sebastian had greatly expressed their dissatisfaction. All the academicians were considered. to be on the same level, and Marvin joining the team, didn't seem to excite the older men.

However, in the three years of academic forums, Marvin had come along with innovative and brilliant Medical books. The older men were a little disheartened.

As dean Sebastian's words were heard, the audience gasped and were speechless.

What? Marvin, the youngest academician in the medical field?

Pamela was also shocked. Pamela stood dumfoundedly. She turned to look at Marvin and Olive in disbelief.

Pamela would never had believed that the guy who liked to sleep in the pharmacy was actually Marvin the youngest academician. And also the youngest so

of the Augustine family.

Either he was the youngest academician or the youngest son of the Augustine family, he would still be an elite in the Imperial city. And neither Pamela nor the reporters would have gotten the chance to get close to him.

Dean Sebastian stepped forward and walked over to Olive's side.

"As for Olive, let the speculation seize. Olive did not enter the Ivory Council through any special channel, it was I who admitted her." Dean Sebastian declared.

Everyone's were awestruck as they looked at Olive in a daze!

Dean Sebastian turned to face the media reporters.

"And tonight is all a misunderstanding. Olive and Marvin appeared here at the same time. because I had invited them over. Marvin and Olive will jointly perform the operation, as a main surgeons and the other, the main acupuncture point sealer." Dean Sebastian. announced.

The dean continued, as he ignored everyone's shocking reaction.

"This operation is quite dangerous, but I have confidence in Marvin and Olive, because this won't be the first time of them working together. Go back and look at the news from two years ago. On the street of the Imperial city, Marvin and a mysterious girl once teamed up to perform a surgery on a man. After the surgery was successful, the mysterious girl had left and wasn't found. Well, i found the mysterious girl, and she's Olive!" Dean Sebastian. snorted proudly.

The night's bombshell was dropped one after another. When the operation was performed. two years ago, it awed everyone greatly.

Everyone's gaze fell on Olive. Looking at Olive now, all they could see was her awesomeness.

"How old was Olive two years ago?"

"Elvis had just celebrated her birthday a while ago. She had just turned twenty."

"Olive was just eighteen then."

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Chapter 174 The Mysterious Girl In Imperial City

“Wasn’t she just an orphan from the countryside? How did she go to the imperial city and carry out such great surgery?”

The media reporters murmured amongst themselves and didn’t know how to react.

Pamela just like everyone else felt numb. Her head was buzzing. She had no idea what the dean was up to!

The media reporters might not be aware of the street surgery in the Imperial, but she was fully aware. At that time, she was studying in the Holy Nile, and had joined the student on an appreciation outing for the mysterious girl who had disappeared, leaving no trace.

Pamela could vividly remember how everyone around her were discussing and praising the mysterious girl.

Pamela could never had imagined that the mysterious girl had been by her side all along. She was Olive, her step sister!

“I will personally hold a media meeting to respond to all of your questions. So, I’ll see you all later.”

“Olive, Marvin, please come with me.” Dean Sebastian left with Olive and Marvin.

As soon

as the trio left, the reporters exploded with anger.

“Pamela, you brought us here to catch a cheat. What then happened? You were slapped in the face by director Robert!”

“Pamela, if I may advice, I think you should find something doing. You really are ridiculous. and pitiful.”

“Pamela, I bet you didn’t know that Marvin is the academician of the Imperial city, right?”

“Forget her, stop talking to her. Let’s go and write a press release. There are alot of hot news tonight.”

In no time, the media reporters had scurried away from the pharmacy.

Pamela couldn’t feel her breathe. She struggled to breath, as she gritted her teeth in anger. Suddenly, Pamela’s second phone which was in her trousers pocket vibrated.

She reached out and took out her second phone. She glanced at the screen and it was Patrick, her father.

Pamela let out a shriek, as she used her hands to scratch her itching scalp.

When they were outside the pharmacy, dean Sebastian looked at Marvin and asked, “Marvin, Mrs Robert is your grandma’s good friend, will you be fine with the surgery? Mrs. Robert had come to LA to bond with your grandma.

Unexpectedly, she fell ill halfway through. And fortunately, Olive was there to save on her time. I need you to participate in this surgery.”

Marvin glanced at dean Sebastian and responded.

"You just announced to the media that I'll be the surgeon alongside Olive. Can I still refute?"

Dean Sebastian didn't pick offense in Marvin's response, he knew that in order to treat special people, special methods must be used.

"Olive, you have no problem, right?" He turned and inquired from Olive.

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Chapter 175 The Treasure Left Behind by Joyce.

"Dean Sebastian, are you saying that old Mrs. Robert and grandma Augustine are good friends?" Olive asked interestedly.

"Yes, Mrs. Robert and Elvis's grandmother are good friends. And Marvin and president Augustine are brothers. We are all family. Hope you'll participate in the surgery?"

Dean Sebastian was trying to bring Olive and Marvin together.

Olive pursed her lips and responded,

"Dean Sebastian, I'm a doctor. Of course, I'll participate. Besides, Mrs. Robert is a nice woman. I'll do all I can to save her."

"That's really great. The operation can't be delayed any further. We need to work out the operation plan as soon as possible. I have great confidence in you two!" Dean Sebastian declared.

Marvin turned to look at Olive, then he muttered calmly,

"I'll go ahead. Call me if you need anything."

Marvin's figure quickly disappeared from their sight.

"Olive, what's the relationship between you and Marvin?" Dean Sebastian suddenly questioned.

"I don't understand, sir." Olive blinked her lashes in confusion.

"Olive, Marvin and I have known each other for a very long time. He is a cold and arrogant genius. A lot of girls like him and are ready to give their all to him. But Marvin hasn't spared any girl a glance. I know he's still an innocent boy. You know what I mean, Olive. He has never been held hands with a girl." The dean explained.

Olive stared speechlessly at the dean in surprise.

"Was the dean really gossiping?" Olive pondered within.

"I think that Marvin likes you very much. His eyes were conveying his emotions towards you. Don't pay attention to those reporters, my tutor used to tell us that we should just live our life, and have fun. Olive, if you like Marvin too, you can go ahead and divorce president Augustine."

From the bottom of Olive's heart, she didn't want to believe that dean

Sebastian was such a person. His tutor might have ruined him.

"Dean, your master, was she a woman?" Olive inquired.

When he heard Olive's question, a smile appeared on dean Sebastian's face.

"Yes, my tutor was a woman, and she is also the founder of this institute!"

What?

When aunt Rebecca was awake, she had told her that the founder of the Ivory Council was her mother. That only meant that dean Sebastian's tutor was her mother.

"Dean Sebastian, it sounds like your teacher is a very special woman."

14:28

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"Of course, my tutor is the most beautiful woman that I've seen in my life. Her medical skills were amazing. Master had picked me out of many, and had thought me some acupuncture methods. Master also gave me the Ivory Council." Dean Sebastian suddenly stopped, he looked at Olive and asked, "Why are you asking alot of questions concerning my master? Are you interested in knowing her more?"

Olive nodded vigorously.

"Yes, dean, please tell me more."

"Okay, first you must submit yourself to me as my student. When I become your master, I will tell you the story of my master."

Olive probably knew why her mother chose dean Sebastian as her apprentice. Dean. Sebastian was a true healer. His temperament was simple, free and easygoing, which were the needed attributes of a doctor.

"Dean, did your master once leave something behind in this Ivory Council?" olive...

precise with her questions. She had been awaiting the dean's return, because aunt Rebecca had told her that her mother had left something for her.

Dean Sebastian's expression changed.

"Olive, how did you know about this?"

"Someone told me, dean. Can you please give me what your master left?"

Dean Sebastian pondered for a moment.

"My master had said that some time in the future, someone will come to pick up the box. Although I don't know how you got to know about it, just come with me."

So easy?

Olive really didn't expect that she would get the box that her mother left behind so easily.

The Dean's Office.

Dean Sebastian opened the safe and took out a box.

"Olive, this is the box that my master left in the research institute, but the box

has a lock. If you can open the lock, I'll let you take the box away. If you can't, I'm sorry, but I'll have to take it back."

Olive knew that she wouldn't get the box that easily. But aunt Rebecca didn't tell her about any lock.

Olive looked at the lock on the box. Her eyes widened. It was not an ordinary lock. The lock was directly embedded in the box. There were complicated mechanical bearings inside.

Olive studied it for a while, then she took out the silver needle which she carried with her. She pushed the silver needle into the keyhole.

Chapter 175 The Treasure Left Behind by Joyce.

Dean Sebastian nodded approvingly.

"Yes, the box is opened with a silver needle. It can only be opened with needle techniques. My master was like a goddess, and the things that she left behind are precious treasures, but whether you can take it or not depends fully on your ability."

Olive held her breath. When she inserted the first needle, she could already feel the switch inside her fingertips.

Dean Sebastian applauded,

"As expected of my favorite apprentice."

Olive picked up the second needle, and soon the second level opened with another click.

"Beautiful!" Dean Sebastian's eyes lit up.

Olive was already sweating profusely. With a click, the third level opened.

Dean Sebastian nodded and gave her a thumbs up.

"Awesome!"

Olive was shaking as she sought to open the fourth level. She suddenly slumped on the chair and forcibly waved her hand.

"I can't do it anymore. I definitely won't be able to pass the next level. I give up."

Dean Sebastian grabbed the treasure and put it back into the safe. He smiled and said,

"Olive, you're really amazing. You just unlocked three levels at once. You can try again next time!"

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Score 9.2

Chapter 176 Cold, Let Go

Olive had lost her mother when she was nine years old. She did not have the opportunity to study medicine with her, neither did she have the opportunity to chitchat with her. This was the first time she had come in contact with her belongings after eleven years.

Her mother's medical skills were like the treasure box, mysterious and profound. Olive's current level could barely compete with her mother's weakest level.

Olive's clear eyes shone with a firm and dazzling light.

"I'll be back again!"

Dean Sebastian focused his gaze on Olive. He did not only like her because of her medical skills, but also because of her tenacity and courage.

Olive stood up and said to the dean,

"Dean, thank you for coming to help me. And also, Marvin and I are just friends. My husband wouldn't take it kindly if he hears about such. And I'm also afraid that I wouldn't be able to help you."

Dean Sebastian let a scoff and lowered his head.

"Dean, I'll

go ahead. Thank you." Olive bowed her head slightly and headed to the door.

Dean Sebastian muttered from behind her,

"Olive, please keep your phone on. We still have to plan about the operation. And, don't worry yourself about the issues in the institute, okay?"

Olive turned with a light smile and also nodded her head.

"Dean, director Hudson isn't to be blamed for anything, okay?"

Once Olive was done with her words, she turned around and left the office. The Red Villa.

Bounty happened to be at the Red Villa when Elvis arrived. Bounty was very filial. She was the principal of Holy Nile academy.

"Elvis child, welcome. Come have dinner with us." Old Mrs. Samantha smiled lovingly.

Elvis had returned to get a document. He had gotten the document and stopped to look at the his grandma, whose eyes conveyed her love for him.

Elvis nodded,

"Okay."

Mrs. Samantha could only hope that her daughter, Bounty, and her grandson, Elvis, could get along peacefully.

The three of them sat on the dinning table and began to eat. Mrs. Samantha turned to Bounty and asked,

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Chapter 176 Cold, Let Go

"Bounty, where's Marvin? Why did he not come over today?"

Bounty pursed her red lips and replied,

“Mom, it seems like Marvin had left for the academy.”

“Marvin is an academician of the imperial, and his talents are unparalleled. The imperial city is awaiting his return. Isn't he wasting time in the Ivory Council? What's the plan?” Mrs. Samantha asked.

“Mom, Marvin will return to the Imperial soon. Actually, Marvin has been here for over a year. He came in search of a girl.” Bounty initiated.

Mrs. Samantha was a little interested,

“Oh, really? Which girl is that?”

“It was two years ago in the imperial city. Marvin and that girl had rescued an old man on the street. They teamed up to perform the surgery on the street. That surgery shocked the entire medical community. Marvin fell in love with the girl at first sight, but after the man was sent to the hospital, the girl had quietly left. When Marvin chased after her, he saw that the girl had taken a train to LA.” Bounty grabbed the glass of water on the table and took a sip.

“Marvin had suspended everything behind and had come to LA in search of that girl. Bounty added.

Old Mrs. Samantha was a little happy. It turned out that Marvin already had a girl he loved, hence he wouldn't have to come for her granddaughter-in-law, Olive. To Mrs. Samantha, that was great news.

“Elvis, if you have time, try and ask Marvin the description of the girl. You can also help him and find her.” Bounty said to Elvis.

Elvis nodded.

“Okay.” He grabbed the glass of wine and drank from it.

Bounty let out a sigh.

“Although I wasn't there at that time, but I was really amazed at the outcome of the surgery. Marvin used a knife, while the girl used a golden needle. The combination was epic mum, it was a combination of western and ancient medicine. And mum, you know that Marvin is really selective when it comes to choosing girls. He has really great taste. For such a mysterious girl, with an amazing talent like that, I really see why Marvin likes her. Apart from Olive, I really can't think of another girl who is skilled with acupuncture point sealing. Could it be that the mysterious girl is Olive?” Bounty expressed her thoughts. Initially, Bounty did not think of Olive to be the girl whom Marvin had fallen in love at first sight. But after giving it a careful thought, she was of the opinion that they were a perfect match.

A smashing sound was suddenly heard, as Marvin directly threw the knife and fork which was in his hands on the table.

Bounty looked up and her eyes met Elvis's deep and narrow eyes. He looked at her lightly, and wiped the corner of his lips with a napkin.

Chapter 176 Co

"I'll go ahead, grandma." Elvis stood up and left the dinning room. The atmosphere which was barely harmonious, had swiftly turned depressing. Bounty's face turned pale. The look that Elvis casted on Bounty was cold to the core. Elvis didn't mind that she was his aunt at all. He disrespectfully threw the cutleries on the table.

She only mentioned Olive, why did he have to lose his temper? Bounty's expression was also very cold. She was the daughter of the Augustine family, and had always had things her way. Who would dare to give her a cold shoulder?

Bounty wanted saying something, but at the moment, her phone which laid on table vibrated.

She grabbed her phone and her eyes widened instantly. Then she looked up and focused her gaze on Elvis's stiff back.

"The girl who had performed a surgery on the street with Marvin. And whom Marvin had fallen in love with at first sight is Olive!" She announced proudly. What?

Mr. Henry who was placing the dessert on the table suddenly lifted his eyes and looked at Bounty.

Mrs. Samantha who had remained quite the entire time, also froze.

Elvis was already at the door. Upon hearing Bounty's words, he halted. However, he did not turn around.

The light by the door was sparse and dim, and it radiated on his shoulder which was covered with a black suit.

Bounty looked at Elvis and said,

"Marvin and Olive met two years ago. Marvin is an academician, and Olive is a talented. medical girl. Elvis, you're just a thorn in Olive's life. You guys marriage was totally at mistake. Do not imprison her by your side. You know that you can't give her a future. Such a girl doesn't belong to you. Let her go!"

CO(4)

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 177 However, I like her very much too

Elvis did not utter a word. He just pursed his thin lips, and then silently opened the door and left the Red Villa. His tall and straight figure had soon merged with the cold night outside, until he had completely disappeared into it. Bounty retracted her gaze. She looked at Mrs. Samantha and said,

"Mom, what I don't understand is how Olive ended up marrying Elvis. I

checked and Olive was married in place of her sister, right mom? But that also doesn't add up. Mom, I know you too well. You have been in charge of the Augustine family since time immemorial, and you love Elvis so much. Mom, tell me, are you hiding something from us?"

Mrs. Samantha elegantly cut the steak on the plate and did not look at Bounty.

"Bounty, since you've already had someone to investigate for you, why then are you still asking me? What else do you wanna hear?"

Bounty shook her head and responded,

"Mom, are you really blaming me for doing things behind your back? You're way too partial mum, you've always treated Elvis with so much love. I'm certain that even this marriage was planned by you. Even if I do not investigate, my brother and sister-in-law will. And now mum, you know that Olive is the girl that Marvin fell in love with. He met Olive first..."

"Isn't it enough?" The old asked quietly after listening to Bounty.

"Mom, I..."

"Elvis has never robbed you of anything. From the moment he left the Augustine family, he didn't want anything from the Augustine family. Olive is his wife and his Mrs. Augustine. What do you think you wanna do? You've come to LA to destroy a happy marriage, and you're still so majestic about it, right?"

Bounty looked at the unhappy and stern eyes of Mrs. Samantha, and did not dare utter another word.

Although Elvis had left the Augustine family seven years ago, he also did not want anything from the Augustine family. Alpha did not care about his sick son. It was as if they had both disowned each other.

However, if Alpha's wife, Lily had not seen the will made by Alpha, who would have known that Alpha's huge business empires and foundations were willed to Elvis. Between his two sons, Alpha chose Elvis as his successor.

Bounty knew that even if ten years had gone by, Joyce's unparalleled elegance was still alive in her brother and ex-husband's memories.

As she reminisced on Joyce elegance, a wave of resentment rose in Bounty's heart.

"Mom, I'm sure that this marriage was your plan, you know about Olive before any of us. As a grandma, the best and most thoughtful thing that you can give to Elvis, is giving him a good wife, right?"

With her eyes glued to Bounty's face, Mrs. Samantha put down her knife and fork.

"Since you've already guessed it, then Bounty, you also know what my I

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The Substitute Bride: Doted by My Billionaire Husband
is. I'm not

Chapter 177 However, I like her very much to betting on you or Elvis. But I'm betting on Olive, you guys can come to take her away, if you can succeed in taking her away, then I lose!"

Once she was done speaking, madam Samantha stood up and left the dining room.

Bounty sat stiffly on her seat. The dinner ended up not being a happy one. Bounty took her bag and left the Red Villa.

In the car, she placed a call to Marvin. Tonight, it was revealed on the internet that Olive was the mysterious girl who had performed a surgery alongside Marvin, on the street of Imperial.

The phone rang once, and was then picked up. Marvin's cold and mellow voice slowly passed over.

"Aunt." He called out.

"Marvin, why didn't you tell me initially that the girl you liked was Olive. I didn't expect that Olive would be so stunning and beautiful, that both aunt and nephew would fall in love with her."

Although Bounty's tone was reproachable, she could not resist her love for Marvin. She should have known that the girl in Imperial was Olive!

Marvin was silent for a while, then he changed the topic,

"Aunt, didn't you go to grandma's place for dinner?"

Bounty tugged at her phone angrily, and let out a sigh.

"Everyone left unhappily. Your grandma is too partial!"

Bounty knew that she didn't have much of her mother's support at all. She also didn't want her two grandsons to become more separated.

"Your grandma said that even if you try to get Olive back, that you definitely won't be successful!" Bounty sounded a little disdainful.

"How could we not know how to win Olive's heart? If Olive knows the type of person that Elvis is, and how terrifying he is, she would hastily leave him."

Bounty added angrily.

"Aunt." Marvin called out calmly.

"Olive likes my brother very much. He added indifferently.

Bounty went mute. She shook her head unbelievably and asked,

"Marvin, so what do you mean? You wanna give up?"

Marvin did not answer immediately. After some time, his voice sounded extremely slowly,

"But, I also like her very much. Obviously, I met her first."

The Augustine corporation.

Elvis was holding a high-level meeting in the VIP conference room.

The Substitute Bride: Thored by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 177 However, I like her very much too

The sales director was speaking about the quarter's sales. The company's

executives who had blue badge around their necks were listening attentively. Everyone focused was on the sales director, but there was an exception, and that was Elvis, who was sitting on the main seat.

Elvis was looking at his phone. He opened the social media and began going through it.

Elvis who had never been a fan of the internet, began browsing through it. The internet was indeed buzzing.

“Two years ago, Marvin and Olive carried out an operation on the Imperial.” Alongside the post was a picture of Marvin and the talented girl, Olive.

(5)

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 178 Trying to be the person she likes

The picture was taken in the pharmacy. Olive had reached out and tugged at Marvin's **clothes**. The reposts and comments which flowed in had reached **a** peak of traffic.

“Olive is so awesome!”

“Academician Marvin and Olive had joined forces together for that shocking surgery two years ago. It was all fate.”

“Although Olive **is** already married, I just can't help but think **that** this two are perfect match!”

Elvis placed his phone on the table.

His handsome face was emotionless, but everyone could feel that the CEO was unhappy.

Everyone in the room were **so** frightened that they didn't dare to breath loudly, for the feared that they would draw the CEO's anger **on** themselves.

The meeting finally ended. Everyone secretly heaved a sigh of relief. Through out the meeting, the CEO did nothing other than tap his fingers on the table and unbuttoned his shirt.

The meeting had gone quite smoothly, and it was now time for the close of work.

Elvis stood up and said indifferently.

“Have a rest y’all. Come to my room in ten for a financial meeting.”

“Okay, sir.” The workers chorused respectfully.

After that, Elvis walked on steady steps and left the meeting room.

Once the executives were certain that Elvis was out of sight, they let out a murmur.

They knew that, that was bound to be how the day would end. Whenever the CEO was in a bad mood, he would turn himself into a workaholic, thereby making them work overtime. “Secretary Andrew, what’s the matter with the president? Why is he in a very bad mood?” “Secretary Andrew, who offended the CEO?”

The executives grabbed Elvis’s private secretary and asked loudly.

Andrew shook his head and said professionally,

“This is the CEO’s personal issue. I really can’t say. Everyone, prepare for the meeting in ten. If anything goes wrong during the meeting, we all should prepare to stay here overnight.”

Andrew’s subtext was that the CEO’s issue wasn’t anyone’s business. But if the CEO wasn’t impressed later at the meeting, it’ll be everyone’s business, because, everyone would have to stay overnight until the CEO was impressed with the outcome of the meeting.

In the CEO’s office, Andrew walked in with a cup of coffee and said respectfully,

“CEO, your coffee is here.”

Elvis was standing beside the window. The neon light reflected on his handsome face, making him more handsome.

Elvis dipped his left hand into his pocket and held his phone with his right hand. His handsome eyelids dropped down, **and** he focused on the phone.

15:31

The Substitute Bride: Doted by My Billionaire

Chapter 178 Trying to be the person she likes

Andrew placed the coffee on the desk and muttered hesitantly,

“CEO, if you want to call your wife, then go ahead and call her. It’s very late now, she should be on her way home, If not home.”

and

your wife

Andrew saw Elvis go through the internet over and over again. During the meeting. Elvis was still browsing through the internet. Andrew **had** been with Elvis for six years. His CEO was slowly doing things that he had never done before. He could feel that his CEO was changing for his wife’s sake. Andrew did not know if he was thinking right or not. But all he knew was that his CEO treated his wife with love and **care**.

Elvis retracted his phone. He looked at the neon sign outside the window and said in a low voice,

“She’s a good girl. She will come back if she wants.”

Andrew brought the coffee over to where he stood.

“CEO, why do you think so? It’s normal for husband and wife to be jealous sometimes. If you wanna check up on her, then go **ahead**.”

Elvis knew that he really wanted calling her. It was the best and logical thing to do. And he also wanted her explain why she had dragged Marvin’s shirt.

However, Elvis didn’t place the call.

He stood quietly at the window side as if he had nothing doing. The words of Bounty kept echoing in his ears.

Bounty had urged him to let go of Olive. And that she belonged to Marvin, since he met her first. A raging fire was already burning in his chest. He felt jealous, suspicious, mindful, and gloomy all at

once.

But Elvis did not express his feelings. He suppressed all the turmoils in his heart, and tried to act as though he was not bothered.

Else curved his thin lips into a shallow arc, and finally said in a low **voice**,

“She has always made me believe in her. I’m busy at the moment, so I believe that she’s fine.

The financial meeting was held in the CEO’s office. Elvis had taken his seat on the main seat after finishing two sticks of cigarettes.

The financial director handed over the report to him. Elvis knocked the files **away** sharply.

“Is this what you made?”

The chief financial officer **looked** aggrieved.

He **was** only given ten minutes, it was not easy for him to sort out the files **within** such time frame.

Elvis raised his hand and threw the report into the air, causing the paper to fly.

Immediately Elvis was done speaking, the office fell into a suppressed state.

The door knob clicked, and the door opened. A slender white hand reached out and pushed the door. Then, a **palm**–sized face quietly came into view, with a pair of clear and dark eyes poring into the office.

The executives diverted their gaze to the figure. They wondered who it was, and why she would dare to appear in the CEO’s private lounge.

Hearing the cracking sound from the door, Elvis turned his head and immediately met Olive’s

Chapter 178 **Trying** to be the person she likes

piercing, yet tentative, watery eyes.

O(7)

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter **179** Pepper Soup for **Mr.** Augustine.

Olive had arrived at some point and was now in his lounge.

Elvis took in his lips, and then released them almost immediately, then he diverted **his** face to the crowd.

Elvis stood up and walked steadily to the door of the lounge. His tall body quickly shielded the girl. He lowered his eyes and asked in a low voice,

“Why are you **here?**”

Olive had already taken a shower. Her pure black hair was still soaked with wet mist water. She was wearing his black shirt. The big shirt had reached her knees.

Olive looked like a child who was dressed in an adult's clothes. But Olive looked exquisite in the outfit.

Olive looked up at him with her beautiful face. She blinked her eyes in embarrassment and explained ,

“You were in a meeting when I arrived. Your front desk officer brought me in. Did I disturb your work? I thought I heard your voice, so I just opened the door . I didn't expect that you'd be in a meeting so late...”

Olive was suddenly hushed, as Elvis covered her lips with his.

Elvis kissed her lightly, he withdrew his mouth from her lips and touched her on the face.

“Don't bother explaining. I've been thinking about you as well.” Elvis's low voice was extremely seductive.

Olive looked at his handsome face which was close to her face. Olive quickly covered her mouth. with her hands and ran inside the lounge.

Everyone at the table was stunned. They could feel the love in the air.

They really didn't want to see their CEO making out. It was their CEO who was to be blamed for not being disciplined enough to kiss before their faces.

Andrew's face fluttered with a smile. He knew that his CEO has turned from gloomy to sunny. When his wife arrived, his CEO immediately changed from a big monster to an obedient puppy.

"CEO, do you still wanna continue with this financial meeting?" Andrew said with a fake cough, as he had to ask for instructions.

Elvis turned around and tucked one hand into his trousers pocket.

"The meeting is over. Y'all can go home."

Everyone quickly packed up their documents and disappeared from the office as quickly as possible.

Once they were outside, they let out a deep breathe, and circled around happily.

"It was rumoured that our CEO loves his wife so much, If I did not see it with my own eyes, i really wouldn't believe that his wife had really subdued the CEO."

"Did you see how quickly our CEO's face changed when his wife arrived."

"I didn't expect that a man as abstinent as the CEO would love kisses."

The executives gossiped amongst themselves.

15:32

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Chapter 179 Pepper Soup TOE MT. ARD

In the lounge, Olive stood in the kitchen washing the meat.

The lounge was quite luxurious. The dinning room and kitchen were fully **equipped**. Elvis did not cook here. He only slept and rested here.

The company had a personal chef. Elvis had never had a reason to enter the kitchen.

Elvis reached out and hugged Olive's slender waist from behind.

"I'm washing the goat meat. I happened to pass the mall today, so I bought some goat meat. Once I'm done. I'll prepare you a pepper soup, I've already steamed the rice." Olive muttered with a smile.

Elvis furrowed his brows and asked,

"Pepper soup? What's that?"

Olive chuckled and replied,

"It's an African dish. At the orphanage, our matron was a Nigerian, so she often made us pepper soup and steamed rice. You'll love it."

Elvis felt really hungry. He hadn't even eaten much from his food at the Red Villa.

Elvis placed soft kisses on her cheeks. It turned out that she had visited the mall to buy him some food.

"Mrs. Augustine, can you cook?" Elvis teased.

"Huh? Olive turned to look at him, and pouted." Of course, my cooking skills are topnotch. I'll definitely satisfy your stomach."

Elvis held tighter to her soft waist. The curve of her concave waist was like the mouth of a porcelain

vase.

Olive shoved a carrot into his mouth.

"Eat."

Elvis took off his gloves, and ate the carrots with his hands.

It was probably the first time that the CEO of the Augustine's corporation had eaten anything with his bare hands.

In no time a simple dinner was ready. Elvis took the spoon and looked at the bowl of soup before him. The bowl was filled with meat and vegetables like carrots, onion, green peas and green pepper.

Olive walked out of the kitchen with a bowl of rice.

"Alright, dinner's ready."

Elvis looked at the bowl in Olive's hands. Olive placed the bowl on the dining table, and dished him some amount.

Elvis took his spoon and scooped the bowl of pepper soup, he took the spoon into his mouth and swallowed the content.

His face was emotionless, as he tried to decipher the taste which the soup conveyed.

"Uhm, let me have another taste." He quickly dipped the spoon into the soup and took another alongside a big chunk of meat.

Elvis chewed the meat, and Olive stared at him for his judgement.

scoop,

"Honestly, this is very nice." Elvis muttered as he chewed slowly. Olive let out a shy smile, as she dished a rice for herself.

pepper

"But..." Elvis suddenly said. Olive lifted her eyes and looked at him.

"But what?" She asked.

"Olive, did you have some other plans? While this is so nice, it's also very pepperish. What do you wanna do with me tonight?"

Olive felt her face flutter in embarrassment. She stood up swiftly and ran to the kitchen without sparing him another glance.

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♡ (5)

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The Substitute Bride: Doted by My Billionaire Husband

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 180 What I want is not a treatment, but

you.

Elvis stood up and went after her. He walked into the kitchen and pulled her out.

“Olive, how can you sleep tonight after drinking this soup? Mrs. Augustine, did you do this on purpose?”

“What did I do on purpose?” Don’t mess around with me. If you don’t wanna eat it, it’s fine. I’ll keep it and have it later.” Olive gestured and extended her **hand**.

Elvis lowered his hands and kissed her on the forehead. He threatened in a low voice,

“If I can’t sleep tonight, then don’t **even** dream of sleeping **as** well!”

Olive suddenly regretted cooking him the pepper soup.

The dinner ended happily. Elvis went on to have a cold shower. The duo stood before the washbasin to brush their teeth.

Elvis handed her a toothbrush which was filled with toothpaste. Olive took a sip of water and began **brushing** her teeth.

“Mr. Augustine, did you go the villa today?” Olive inquired.

“Yes, I did. My aunt was there **was** well.”

Olive stared at Elvis with questioning eyes.

Elvis reached out and patted her on the shoulder,

“Nay, don’t worry, there was no quarrel.” Elvis lied.

“That’s good.”

“Mr. Augustine, do you know that the old lady that I had **saved**, Mrs. Robert, she’s actually grandma’s friend. She came to LA to bond with **grandma**, but she **had** suddenly fell ill. **Grandma** still doesn’t know about this **right**?”

Hearing Olive mention the Robert’s family, his eyebrows moved a bit.

“Grandma probably doesn’t know, otherwise, grandma would have stormed down to the Ivory Council. Grandma and Mrs. Robert have been **best** of friends for decades. They have **quite a** good relationship.”

“Oh, then I’ll tell grandma once the operation is successful, so that she wouldn’t be worried.”

“Okay.”

A memory suddenly surfaced on Olive’s mind. She blinked her **lashes** and looked at Elvis.

“Mr. Augustine, the Augustine and the Robert’s families seem to be friends from way back. Do you **know** if the **Robert’s** family **have** a daughter?”

Elvis glanced at Olive and replied,

“Yeah, I think **so**. Why do you ask?”

“Isn’t it true **that** wealthy friends often time would want their children or grandchildren to **marry** each other. Is there a story between you **and** that girl? Be frank with **me**, you’re not allowed to lie to me!”

Elvis pursed his lips **and** gave it a thought. Frankly, there wasn’t any story between him and the girl.

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Chapter 150 **What** I want is not a treatment, **but** you

Although his father had always wanted him to marry the daughter of the Robert's family.

Elvis reached out and hugged her boneless body.

"I'm not familiar with the daughter of the Robert's family. Why don't we talk **about** you and Marvin? Are you familiar with each other?"

Elvis was really good at domineering, he had hastily shifted the topic to her.

"I recently found out that Marvin was **the** man that I had performed the surgery with." Olive turned and hugged his sturdy waist, looking up at **him** with her beautiful face, she **said**,

"Mr. Augustine, I'll be performing **a** surgery on Mrs. Robert alongside Marvin. Hope you wouldn't mind?"

Elvis already knew about **the** operation. To be honest, **Elvis** really did mind.

Although Olive hadn't taken Marvin seriously two years back, **but** Marvin did, he had fallen in love with her at first sight, and even chased after her to LA!

Elvis knew that the war had just **began**, and his aunt and brother were determined to win.

Elvis could do nothing to prevent Olive from participating in the operation with Marvin. **This** was not him! This was not Elvis Augustine!

Elvis had started his business when he was a teenager. He had never been merciful to his enemy!

Elvis wrapped his arms around her shoulders and pressed her tightly into his embrace. Then he said softly,

"Well, it doesn't matter, **okay**?"

After giving it a thought, Elvis knew that he really could do nothing. He couldn't break her limbs to prevent her from going, neither could he imprison her to his side.

He could **only** endure the enemy's repeated provocations for her sake.

"Mr. Augustine, thank you." Olive thanked him sweetly.

Elvis lips curved into a charming arc.

"Mrs. Augustine, you really aren't sincere with your appreciation. If you wanna show your gratitude, then use your mouth."

Olive quickly pushed him away and wiped a little bubble on his **handsome** cheek, as she turned to

run away.

Elvis grabbed her waist and pulled her back. He leaned over and kissed her **red lips.**

"Mrs. Augustine, it's been a while since I took care of you, right? I owe you."

Olive giggled in his embrace, **and** avoided his kiss.

"I haven't washed my **hand** yet, there are still **bubbles** on them."

"Really?" **Elvis** covered her lips with his. He kissed **her** red lips and led her to the bedroom.

Olive and Elvis chitchatted for a while. Olive soon fell asleep. While in a daze, she felt her lips being kissed. Her eyelashes **trembled**, and her sleepy eyes opened.

It **was already** late, and the bedroom **was** dimly lit.

Olive raised her hand to rub on her eyes. Then, **she** ran her soft white fingers through Elvis's **short**

hair.

"Why are you still awake?" She mumbled.

Elvis looked at Olive's appearance. Her eyes were clear and **clean**, but a bit drowsy.

Elvis muttered in a hoarse voice,

“Why am I awake? You pepper soup is keeping me awake.”

Only then did Olive feel that Elvis’s body temperature was already hot.

“How about I give you an injection?” Olive suggested sadly.

Elvis let out a soft laugh.

Elvis lifted the blanket and got out of the bed. He went to the bathroom to take a cold shower.

Olive laid on the bed and closed her eyes. He had completely wiped her sleepiness away.

www

Olive sat up and the black shirt slipped off her shoulders. Olive covered her collar bone and reached out to touch her embarrassed **face**.

She didn’t know what she was thinking when she prepared him a pepper soup !

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(5)

Chapter 181 Mrs. Augustine, why are you so **embarrassing**?

Chapter 181 Mrs. Augustine, why are you so embarrassing?

Elvis was taking a cold shower when there was **a** knock on the frosted glass door.

Elvis paused for a moment, then stretched out his right hand to open the glass door. Outside the door was **a** slender figure.

“Why did you get out of bed? Don’t you wanna sleep anymore?” Elvis asked.

Olive’s eyes really didn’t know where to look. Her pretty face was steaming with heat. She snorted,

“You woke me up, how can I still sleep?”

Elvis reached out and grabbed her slender wrist. He pulled her in and touched her nose lovingly.

Olive’s black shirt was quickly wet, and her slender and beautiful back was against the wall. She looked up at his handsome face, and then hammered her fist on his chest.

Elvis’s eyes darkened, his big hands clasped the back of her head and kissed her red and swollen lips.

Olive’s fingertips slowly rested on his waist. She moved closer **and** slowly hugged him.

Elvis moved backwards, letting go of her lips. Elvis was way taller than Olive, thus her red lips. landed on his bulging throat.

Elvis words suddenly sounded in Olive’s ears,

“Olive, kiss me.” He had muttered.

Olive stood on tiptoe **and** kissed **him** passionately.

Dawn the next day.

When Olive’s eyes fluttered open, the sun was already out. She woke up quite late. The morning light had seeped in through the layers of the curtains.

The room was and warm calm.

Olive stretched out her hand to touch Elvis. But she could only feel the empty bed. Elvis had gotten up.

When did he get **up**? And where did he go?

They had both slept off in the early hours of the morning. Olive was too drowsy to open her eyes. He actually got up and went to work as usual.

Olive stood up and got out of bed. She stood by the window and breathed in the fresh morning air. She could clearly see the employees downstairs arriving for work one after another.

Olive suddenly remembered that she **was** still in the Augustine Corporation, and in CEO's office. Reminiscing on their little chat the previous night, Olive felt a little embarrassed. She knew that she had to be blamed to preparing **him** something that pepperish.

Olive quickly washed up. Once she was done, she heard **a** movement and it was as if someone had entered the **lounge**.

"Is Mr. Augustine back?" Olive pondered within.

Olive opened the bathroom door and jumped out in a bid to startle Elvis.

"Mr. **Augustine!**" She **half** yelled.

Olive's enthusiasm had come to an abrupt end, as the individual who had come into the room wasn't

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181 Mix Augustine why are you so embarrassing

Elvis, but a woman.

The woman was still very young. She looked like she **was** in her early thirties. She was clothed in a red dress. She had a plump figure and snow-white skin. She was beautiful and charming.

The woman was stunned the moment she sighted Olive. She **said** quickly,

"Ma'am, I'm here to clean up the CEO's room and take the CEO's clothes to be dry-cleaned and ironed."

It was the first time of Olive seeing the woman. But she knew that it was normal for Elvis to have someone who would clean the lounge. **She** just didn't expect the cleaner to be so beautiful and gorgeous.

"Oh, go ahead and clean it up." Olive muttered and stepped aside.

The woman walked in and started cleaning, she also replaced the bag in the trash can.

Olive looked at the pile of crumpled white papers in the trash can, she immediately stepped forward and said.

“Don’t worry, I’ll do it myself.”

The woman withdrew her hand from the papers that she picking from the table .

“Okay, then I’ll go clean the bathroom.”

The bathroom door was pushed open, and the woman walked in and begun to pack up the clothes. that Elvis had taken off the precious night. The woman **bent to pick** Elvis’s underwear.

Olive quickly stepped forward and snatched the panties.

“You don’t need to **clean** this place today. You can come back later.”

The woman looked at Olive for a while. Although she felt a little nostalgic and did not want to leave, she **had** no other choice **than** to leave because of Olive **was** her employer’s wife.

Elvis soon returned to the lounge. He was wearing **a** white shirt **and** a black trousers. His outfit **was** well—ironed without the slightest creases. He was elegant and expensive. He **was** like a magnet, attracting people’s attention.

Immediately he walked into the room. He first glanced at the huge bed. There **was** no one on it. Olive **had** gotten up. He turned as he searched for her with his eyes.

“Mrs. Augustine.” He called out. **But** there was no response.

However, a sound of water emanated from the bathroom, and there was some one inside.

Elvis walked in and saw Olive washing some **clothes** by the washstand.

Elvis snuck up behind her and wrapped his hands around her waist.

“Mrs. Augustine, why are you snubbing your man?”

“Don’t touch me.” Olive murmured and shook her body, trying to get him to take his hands off her

waist.

Elvis found her actions strange. He let out a smile and muttered.

“Mrs. Augustine, you’re going **too** far. Last night, you had snuggled into my arms. Now it dawned, you can’t recognize **me** any more. Why are you mad at me?

Olive shook her head and replied,