

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 181

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

“How dare I to be mad at president Augustine? Huh? Mad at president Augustine? Hell no! Even after a very beautiful lady had just left the lounge, claiming to be his cleaner, she even made to take your **pants**. How can I be mad?”

Olive’s words were filled with sarcasm, and it left Elvis confused.

“I don’t understand, which beautiful **girl** is a cleaner?”

“Your cleaner, the white thick girl, whose breast size can compete with Gwen’s. You still don’t know her?” Olive glared at Elvis, impatiently awaiting his response.

Elvis really didn’t know **the** girl that Olive spoke of. He knew that there was someone who came in to clean his room daily, but that was arranged by his domestic assistant.

Elvis moved forward and hugged her waist.

“Did you really allow her take my panties?” He asked tenderly.

“No, I was lucky to grab it quickly!” Olive lifted up his pants from the sink and said to him,

Can’t you see

that it is what I’m washing?”

wwwwww

Elvis did not see that she **washing** his panties, nor did he expect her to even be washing the panties.

“Mrs. Augustine, last night, you prepared me a very hot, pepperish **soup**, and today, you’re washing my undies. **What’s** left for you to do?” Elvis asked teasingly.

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 182 Ignore him!

Olive's face instantly reddened from embarrassment. He still dared to tease her! Although she was anxious when the cleaner **was** around, she tried her best to grab his undies before she did. To her, it was inappropriate for another woman to touch her husband's private clothings.

Olive stepped on his foot hard in a bid to vent her anger. Elvis hugged her waist tightly and didn't let go.

Although Olive had just stepped on Elvis, Elvis felt no pain at all.

Olive wriggled her body and tried to break free from his embrace.

"If you do that again, then I'll really ignore you!" She threatened.

Elvis imprisoned her in his arms and did not allow **her** to move. He pressed his lips into her hair and kissed her.

"Mrs. Augustine, I know nothing **about** this. I swear to you **that**, I, Elvis Augustine, have never contrived to use my undies as a way to seduce a woman."

Olive's mood hastily lightened. But she still felt a little unhappy **with** the fact that another woman had free access to his room at will.

"I don't care, I just don't like that your cleaner, you should fire her. And next time, you ain't allowed to hire young **and** beautiful women, kindly go for an elderly woman." Olive ordered.

She really couldn't understand why young and beautiful women would work as cleaners. She suspected that the lady got the job so she could have access to Elvis!

Elvis rubbed her smooth face with his hands, and declared,

“I promise mama, I’ll do as you say. I’ll **inform** my domestic assistant, and next time, they’ll bring someone **older**. Yunno at home, the maids are all monitored by grandma, and only Mrs. Maria is allowed to clean my room. I’m sorry, okay? Don’t be upset.”

Only then was Olive satisfied and had decided to take off her gloomy mood. Elvis had tenderly coaxed her into smiling **again**.

Mrs. Samantha knew that a man like Elvis would have many young girls fantasizing about him, and they would gladly jump on any opportunity to lay on his bed. To Olive, grandma was smart, and Olive expected same method to be used in his office!

“If you do **as** I say, then I’ll forgive you.” Olive pouted and rolled her eyes.

Elvis’s hands landed on her flat stomach, and he snuck them into her shirt. His fingers rested on her

skin.

Olive smiled and quickly pushed away his **hand**,

“What are you doing? You’re still in your company? You’re **not** allowed to mess around!”

Elvis didn’t want to let go of her. Instead, he held her firmer and whispered,

“This is my **company**, and you’re my wife. So I have the right to **hold** you as I **please**.”

A creaking sound **was** suddenly heard, and someone opened the **bathroom door**, and walked in.

Olive looked disheveled. She was so frightened that **she** hid in Elvis’s arms.

Elvis’s wrapped his hands around her instantly, shielding her from any terror.

Elvis quickly pulled out his other **hand and** stared at the door. At the door was the woman who had just been sent away by Olive.

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Chapter **18** nere him!

When the woman heard that Elvis had returned to the lounge, she had quickly rushed over, She did not expect to see the duo getting cosy in other's arms.

The shirt on Olive **was** about to fall off. The woman instantly went numb. She raised her **head and** her eyes met Elvis's narrow eyes. She immediately shivered and muttered,

"CEO...CEO..."

Elvis **reached** out **and** grabbed the liquid soap which laid on the sink and smashed it directly at the door.

"Get out!" Elvis cold and sinister voice commanded.

The soap splashed onto the woman's face. Unable to bear Elvis's rage, the woman was so afraid that she covered her wet face and ran out immediately.

Elvis was extremely furious. The temptations had always flowed in, but it was rare for him to see something of such.

Else raised **his** hand and touched Olive's long **hair**.

"I've sent her **away**. I'll make sure she leaves LA."

Olive blushed and buried herself in his embrace. She didn't raise her **head**, but she only smashed her fist into his chest.

"It's your fault still. If it happens again, I'll ignore you!" She muttered.

Elvis stayed in the room for a while and with Olive.

Olive had changed into a white **lace** suspender, a purple cardigan with a fragrant lapel, and a high-waist jean trousers.

Her skin was snowy, her lips red, and her teeth extremely white. Her beauty made her look like a goddess.

Elvis had brought a breakfast of all kinds of dessert that she liked, and used it to apologize to Olive, but she still ignored him.

Olive's phone which laid on the bed vibrated. Olive stretched out and grabbed her phone. It was dean Sebastian calling.

The dean must be calling ahead of the surgery's plan. **Olive** swiped the phone and placed it beside her right eyes,

"Hello, dean."

"Olive." The **dean** called out cordially.

"Do you have time to come over to the hotel now? I **have** booked a buisness suite in the hotel. Marvin has already arrived. I'll give you both the surgical plan ."

Before Olive could respond, she heard steady footsteps behind her. Elvis was here!

Elvis's **had** clearly heard what Sebastian **had** said. His handsome face did not convey any emotions. He just stared calmly at her, and licked his lower lips.

Chapter 183 Hug him from behind

Olive was **stunned** for a moment. The dean quickly asked from the other end,

"**Olive**, are you listening?"

"Yes, dean, I'm listening. Uhm, I'm to turn up at the hotel to discuss the surgery plan, right?" Olive asked in a bid to steal more time to think.

"Yeah, we usually carry out major surgical procedures in the hotel's buisness suite. Olive, please come over quickly, we'll be awaiting you at Starzeal hotel." Dean Sebastian informed Olive of the address, and suddenly hung up.

Olive put her phone away and looked at Elvis who was behind her.

you want me to go?" She asked like a little child who **was** seeking her parent's consent.

Elvis's eyes were emotionless, making it difficult for people to decipher what he was thinking. He nodded and said,

“The surgery is very important to you, and you’re a doctor, your responsibility is to save people, so you can go ahead.”

It was **quite** common for people in the medical world, to hold their meetings in hotel’s business suite. Dean Sebastian and Marvin were already awaiting Olive. Olive **was** a doctor, and Mrs. Robert needed her more than Elvis did.

Olive tiptoed and kissed Elvis’s handsome cheek.

“Then I’ll go ahead.”

“Yea, you should. Medicine is your career, and I won’t let you choose between me and your career.” Elvis added.

Olive’s heart was warmed by his words. She pressed her face against his atrium and listened to his powerful heartbeat. It was probably the most touching words that she had ever heard from him. “But Olive, you must exhibit the consciousness of a married woman, you need to keep your distance. from any man that isn’t me. The previous time, you had grabbed Marvin on the shirt, I didn’t confront you about it. I’m trying so hard to keep **on** trusting you, don’t make a fool out of me...” of nie... Elvis was interrupted by Olive, **as** she wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed his lips. Elvis halted for a moment, he quickly hugged her tighter and kissed her passionately.

He still hadn’t told her that Marvin **was** in LA for her. Marvin liked her. **Elvis had** concluded that it was best if she didn’t know.

Olive pushed him away, and smiled sweetly.

“Mr. Augustine, I really have to go.”

Olive picked up her handbag which laid on the table and exited the lounge.

Elvis touched his lips with his right **hand**, and a faint smile surfaced on his face.

What was she doing? Trying to bid **him** farewell with a kiss?

Once Olive had left, Elvis returned to the CEO’s office. **He** sat on the chair and began reviewing the **documents**.

15:13

Chapter **183** Hug bum from behind

A knock landed on the door. Andrew walked **in and** reported in a low voice, “CEO, I’ve already have someone monitor Bounty’s movements.”

Elvis scribbled his signature under the document. His handsome face was expressionless. **Bounty’s** repeated provocations were all carried out in his territory.

In fact, it was quite easy for Elvis to **send** Bounty out of L.A. Elvis was just respecting the fact that she was his aunt, and also didn’t want to make his grandma worry.

“Understood.” Else muttered.

“CEO, I got another news. Bounty has arrived at Starzeal hotel. **Today**, dean Sebastian is holding a press conference at the hotel.

Elvis suddenly stopped **writing**. Olive had also left for Starzeal hotel.

Currently, Olive was **a** mysterious girl on the internet. Although she was quite talented, her academic qualifications had not been disclosed. Dean Sebastian had held an official press conference in the hotel to reveal all that there **was** to be known about Olive’s education to the public.

Dean Sebastian’s love for Olive was quite visible. Elvis was a little annoyed, he dropped the pen in his hands on the table.

Andrew could see that his CEO **was** in a bad mood. He swallowed hard and said.

“CEO, why **don’t** you go to Starzeal? How can Marvin, Bounty, and some other people be there to witness your wife’s academic qualification revelation. If you ask me, I think that you should be there. as well.”

Elvis knew that after the press conference, Olive would be like a pearl attracting everyone’s

attention.

He suddenly remembered the first time he had met Olive on the train. He knew that **she** was no ordinary girl, but he just didn't think that she would be so amazing.

Elvis raised his hand and tugged at the button of his shirt. His phone which was in his pocket rang out. Elvis dipped **his** hand into his pocket and took out his phone, it **was** Olive calling.

Elvis quickly swiped the phone, and placed it beside it right car.

"Did you leave already? Why are you calling?"

"Mr. Augustine, I was about leaving, but when I got outside the building, I couldn't get a taxi. Why isn't any cab passing here?" Olive let out a **sigh**.

Elvis's face instantly softened, and a light smile appeared. It was the most luxurious area that the Augustine corporation was situated, it was roughly impossible to get a cab out there.

Elvis licked his lower lips and asked,

"So what does Mrs. Augustine want me to do?"

"Mr. Augustine, can I ask you for a favor? Can you drive me to Starzeal?"

Elvis raised his eyebrows, and his heart was throbbing, but his calm voice sounded as usual, "Hang on, **I'll** be there in a moment."

Elvis stood, he picked up his car key on the table and heading towards the door of the office. Andrew stood quietly. He could conclude that **his** CEO was really in love.

Elvis walked out of **the** Augustine corporation's gate. He stood beside his Rolls-Royce phantom, searching for Olive with his eyes.

15:33

The Substitute Bride: Bored by My Boonstra Husband

Chapter 183 Hug him from behind

Two hands swiftly hugged him from behind.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 184 Olive, You're Making Me Want You More.

Elvis knew who it was without having to look back.

“Ma’am, I **can** see that you’re getting bolder by the day. You asked me to be your driver while I was still working, right?”

Olive hugged tightly from behind, clinging tightly to him like an octopus.

“Mr. Augustine, why are there no taxi here? And besides, am I not your lady a gain? You should be happy that I requested you to drop me off.”

Elvis chuckled, **as** he was held firmly by Olive. He closed his handsome eyes.

“Olive, you’re making me want you more by the day.”

The Hart’s family **was now** covered in gloom. Patrick and Monica could not still believe that it was Olive who had saved the old lady.

Patrick really couldn’t sit still. Since Olive’s return, she had dragged him to hell countless times.

“Pamela, what’s the matter, huh? I sent Olive to the countryside when she was nine years old. Where did she learn her medical skills from? Please tell me that this is all a misunderstanding and a joke.” Patrick muttered unbelievably.

Monica’s **face** was pale.

“Pamela, this issue is really massive. If Olive can suppress you when it comes to medicine, then it’ll be very difficult for you to challenge her in the **future**.”

Pamela understood perfectly what her mother implied. If she couldn’t handle **Olive** when it had to do with a man, and now, she still couldn’t handle Olive when it came to the issue of her career. It could be concluded **that** Pamela was a sore loser when compared to Olive.

“Mum, dad, Olive is definitely not that easy to crack. I’m confident that she must be hiding some secrets. Right now, dean Sebastian is holding a conference at Starzeal hotel. I wanna go over and **hear** things for myself!” **Pamela** took her **bag** and left the room. She didn’t wanna waste o f exposing Olive.

Patrick and Monica quickly **stood** up and tagged along,

any chances

“Pamela, wait up, let’s go with you. We’d like to see what more games that Olive **has** to play!”

All the media reporters from LA had gathered. The press conference was to begin very soon.

Dean Sebastian glanced at his wrist watch and **said** to director Hudson who stood beside him. “Director Hudson, the time for the conference is almost here, go see if Olive has arrived.”

“Yes, **dean.**” Director Hudson prepared to go in search of Olive.

A beautiful and sweet voice quickly sounded,

“Dean, director Hudson, I’m here. So sorry **I’m** late.” Olive ran over.

As soon as **the** protagonist arrived, the spotlight quickly fell on Olive.

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“Olive, it’s good that you’re here. There’s no more time to waste. Let’s go to the rostrum now.

Chapter 184 Olive, You’re Making Me Want You More.

“Okay, dean.”

Dean Sebastian lead Olive to the rostrum, which also indicated **that** the press conference had officially begun.

“Dean Sebastian, Olive’s educational background is still a mystery. May we know the truth?”

“Dean Sebastian, all of LA knows that Olive is the daughter of the Hart’s family, and Pamela has been a medical student since time immemorial, she even studied at the Holy Nile academy. But **Olive**, she grew up in the countryside in an orphanage. How did she come about her medical talent? Was she self-taught?”

“In terms of academic qualifications, it seemed like it was impossible for Olive to compete with Pamela. So we wanna know how Olive became so good at medicine.”

The media reporters fired their questions to the dean.

Pamela, Patrick and Monica were all present. They still found it very difficult to believe that Olive **was** a talented medical girl, so they all showed up in anticipation of exposing Olive of her lies, if she did come up with something unbelievable.

When it came to education, Pamela rose her shoulders **highly**. She had always been a talented girl who grew up in up in the spotlight, and Olive was only but a bum. And that, was a fact that Pamela **was** convinced that could never change.

It didn’t matter to her where Olive learnt her medical skills, she still did **not** have any further education. That was her defeat!

Thinking of this, Pamela comforted herself a bit and adjusted proudly.

Dean Sebastian waved his hands and stared at the media reporters and guest.

“Everyone be quiet, please. I know that Olive’s education has been a mystery up until now, and this topic is what everyone is interested in. If I’m being honest, Olive’s education is quite comprehensive as it simple. She’s a first-class medical graduate from the university of Imperial, and she also has a double postdoctoral degree...”

What?

Double postdoctoral degree?

Pamela felt her heartbeat seize. How could she have thought that Olive, an orphan who had just returned from the countryside, would have a double postdoctoral degree, and also was a first-class graduate of the university of Imperial!

“Olive, you’re lying!” Pamela quickly stepped forward and loudly accused.

The reporters turned and saw Pamela. They were elighted, for they knew that it would be a wonderful scene to behold. They hastily grabbed their cameras tightly, as they awaited the drama.

Olive sighted her family members and **wasn’t** surprised at all. **She** felt that it would be much more interesting with their presence.

The reporters turned the microphone to Pamela.

“Pamela, why do you **think** that Olive is **lying**?”

“Do you **have** any evidence to **back** up your claims?”

“It turns out that both president Hart and Mrs. Hart are here.”

“Pamela, what do you think about Olive being a double postdoctoral graduate?”

Pamela glared at Olive and her face swiftly softened into a sneer.

15:33

“Olive, you a double postdoctoral degree holder? This has to be the joke of the century. You just turned twenty, yet you dare to say that you’re a postdoctoral degree holder, right?”

Olive sat quietly on the rostrum **as** she watched Pamela expressed her anger and hatred.

Olive let out a loud sigh **and** responded to Pamela,

“Pamela, I know that it might be difficult for you to believe, but that’s the truth my dear.

Pamela snorted coldly,

“Then let me ask you, what was your score in the college entrance examination? We all know the grades that one needs to have before being admitted into Imperial medical university. You better not mess around, lest you’ll embarrass yourself!”

Everyone’s gaze was focused on Olive. Olive was calm as usual. She curled her lips and said in a beautiful voice,

“I’m sorry, but I didn’t take any college entrance examination.”

When Olive’s words **were** heard, everyone’s expression **changed**.

“Olive is a postdoctoral **graduate**, and she didn’t take the college **entrance** examination, how is that possible?”

“Could it be that Olive **is** really lying?”

Pamela **laughed**. She knew that Olive had already failed her test.

“Olive, you didn’t take the college entrance examination, how then did you graduate with a doctoral degree? Come on, Olive, educate us all.” Pamela urged.

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Chapter 185 Olive Is Really Terrifying

Patrick and Monica couldn’t wait any further, as they stood up and said to Olive.

“Olive, there’s no need to lie anymore. Do you know how much it’ll cost for one to be able to study in the Imperial? I’ve never given you a cent, so where did **you** get the money from?” Patrick questioned mockingly.

“How can you study without money? Your story is full of loopholes. No one should believe her!” Monica added.

Olive looked at the two shameless people before her. Olive let out a chuckle, and shook her head lightly.

“Oh, so **you** two know that you’ve never gave me a **penny**. Yea, you both **are** right, **it’s** quite expensive to study in a university. I know that you both have a

first hand knowledge of the cost of attending a university especially since your daughter Pamela, **had** not only attended a university. but had studied outside the continent of America. That must **have** cost you two hundreds of thousands of dollars.”

Patrick and **Monica** immediately went mute. They didn't expect that Olive would turn the conversation against them.

The reporters turned and pointed the microphone at them.

“Patrick, that was really cruel. You had two daughters, why did you only send Pamela to the university?”

Olive scoffed and added,

“Mr. Hart and Mrs. Hart, child neglect seems to be a legal crime. **Would** I be lenient if I press charges against you two?”

Patrick and Monica instantly became frightened. They knew that they would be in huge trouble if Olive was to file for damages.

Olive's clear eyes flashed with a cold sneer, her lips moved and her powerful voice sounded,

“You both should better shut up and sit **down.**”

Immediately Patrick and Monica were reprimanded, their legs wobbled and they quickly fell onto their chairs.

The duo were a little disheartened, **as** they had lost **to** Olive.

Pamela tugged her fist. She didn't expect that Olive would deal with her parents so easily. **She** quickly said,

“**Olive, don't** change the **topic.** Please go on and answer my question!”

Olive's **calm** gaze fell on Pamela's face.

“I **hadn't** even taken the high school **final** examination.”

At first it was rumoured that Olive only graduated from high school, and now it was revealed by Olive **that** she didn't even take the **graduation exam.**

Olive looked at the agitated crowd, and then her eyes fell on Pamela face, Pamela had become overjoyed when she heard that Olive had not even taken the high school final examination.

“Isn’t **it** amazing? I really didn’t take my final **examination**, nor the entrance **examination**, because **I was** sent to the **medical** university in Imperial at the age of thirteen.”

15 13

The Swine Bride On

Chapter 185 Olive Is Really Terrifying

Immediately Olive’s words sounded, the noisy hall had instantly become quiet. Everyone’s eyes widened as they stared at **Olive** in shock.

What did she just say?

“I didn’t **get** a double postdoctoral degree at the **age** of twenty. I got it at the age of fifteen.” Olive added and loud **gasps** were heard, **as** everyone stared admiringly at **her**.

“And Mr. Hart, I didn’t pay for my studies. I was offered a scholarship to the university of Imperial. So, I didn’t have to spend even a cent.” Olive smiled proudly at the embarrassed duo.

“**I** had received a double postdoctoral degree at the age of fifteen. However, the medical university was unwilling to let me go, so I kept going back to the university for a period of three years. And guess what happened during that three years? I rescued a man on the street of the Imperial, and I had then returned to LA to marry my Mr. Augustine.” Olive explained with a smirk.

She had taken her time to expatiate on her educational journey, but she **had** perfectly left out the happenings of the last three years, to her, that was extremely confidential, and she didn’t dare to dive into it.

The hall was engulfed with silence, as no one dared to make a sound.

Pamela was weakened. It felt as if her entire world had scattered into shreds.

It turned out that Olive did not only graduate from high school. She was a fifteen-year-old postdoctoral degree holder!

What is a real talented girl. Olive is!

Patrick and Monica's **faces** were ashen. They looked at Olive **as** if **they** wanted her to **vanish**.

Was **this** still the Olive **that** they knew? She was definitely not Olive, she was not human!

Dean Sebastian stared at everyone's expressions with satisfaction. He let out a cough **and said**,

"Now that everyone knows of Olive's academic qualifications. I'm highly honored to have Olive here with us today. This **is** the end of **the** press conference. Thank you all for coming

The press conference was over, but the interview **session** was still ongoing. The crowd rushed forward, immediately surrounding Olive.

Bounty walked over, **and** muttered proudly to Olive,

"Olive, congratulations, you deserved to have this spotlight long ago."

"Thank you, aunt." Olive laughed sweetly.

The media scrambled to **hand** over the microphone to Bounty.

"Principal Augusting, you actually know Olive too? Did you know **about** her academic qualifications prior to now?"

Bounty looked **at** the **camera** and nodded elegantly,

"Olive is such a talented girl in the medical field, how could I not know her? The year that Olive graduated at the age of fifteen, I personally invited Olive as the first Los Angeles citizen to Holy Nile, but Olive was of the opinion that it was **too** far from home, so she refused."

"Principal Augustine, wasn't Pamela the first Los Angeles citizen to be invited to study at Holy Nile academy?"

Pamela **stood** quietly **as** she stared at Olive and Bounty with jealousy and viciousness.

Bounty also sighted Pamela. **She** turned and she faced the camera and then replied,

“No, Olive was the first to be invited into Holy Nile academy. But as for Pamela, someone pushed her-

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Chapter 185 Olive Is Really Terrifying

“/over, **and** I only accepted her out of favour.”

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter **186** Twins for Mr. Augustine.

Everyone looked at Pamela in a shock. It turned out that she got admitted into Holy Nile academy through the back door. And Olive was the first student to receive a personal invitation from the principal of Holy Nile academy.

The media reporters handed the microphone to Pamela.

“Pamela, what do you have to say now? Your medical skills are superficial, and your academic qualifications are fake. What do you have to say about this?”

“Monica, were you aware that your daughter Pamela, had entered into the Holy Nile academy through favour and not merit?”

“Mr. Hart, is Pamela still the daughter that you’re proud of?”

Patrick and Monica had a thousand words to say, but they just couldn’t find **their** voices.

The media reporters were still clenching their camera at the trio, **Monica** and **Patrick** felt so embarrassed that they wanted disappearing from the hall.

“**That’s** enough!” Monica muttered and covered her face in humiliation.

Pamela froze on the spot, and her body went numb. For so many years, she had been working hard to climb the social ladder. After becoming the number **one** socialite in LA and returning from studying in Holy Nile academy, she had thought that her life was about to take off in full gear.

However, Pamela soon realized that her hardwork and dedications were all to waste...

constantly proved that to her.

The world that she had worked so **hard** to build had collapsed right before her .

Olive had

Pamela looked at **the** media reporters, she could clearly see the ridicule and hostility that they had for her from their eyes.

“Go away from me! I’m not granting any interviews! Stay away from me!” Pamela screamed.

Dean Sebastian walked over to **Olive** and said to her,

“Olive, the press conference is over. Let’s go to the buisness room and discuss the surgery plan.”

Olive looked **at** Pamela remorselessly. From the moment that Olive had arrived at Los Angeles, she had sworn to pay back the pains that her family members had inflicted on her!

“Okayd

Marvin also **turned** up to participate in the press conference, but as **usual**, he stayed low-key through out the entire process.

Marvin walked over to Olive, and his cold eyes fell on her face. His eyes displayed a bit of warmness **as** they were glued to Olive.

Bounty smiled and **said**,

“Olive, you probably didn’t know, Marvin **also** graduated with a first-class degree from the university of Imperial. Just like you, he was offered a sc

holarship at the **age** of thirteen, but in Marvin's case, he **didn't** study for a doctorate degree. His medical record **was** broken by you."

Dean Sebastian joined in the conversation,

"Olive, Marvin **is** still your senior, though. I think fate **had** brought you both together **again**."

Olive looked at Marvin. It turned out that they are both graduates of the Imperial medical university. He was her senior, **and she** his junior. **And** she had also broken his record.

15:33

The **Substitute** Bride: Dored by My Billionaire Rudarl

Chapter 186 **Twins** for Mr. Augustine.

Little wonder why his eyes were filled with warmth and surprise, as he stared at Olive.

Marvin was young and extremely handsome. He was always the best of the class. And tonight, he was dressed in a white shirt and his appearance was clean and cold.

The media reporters turned their cameras and pointed it at Olive and Marvin.

"Wow, so it turns out that academician Marvin and Olive attended the same university. Little wonder why you both rescued a man on the street."

"People on the internet are of the opinion that if Olive wasn't married, that you two would make a perfect match."

Bounty was also of **the** same opinion, she convinced herself that Olive and Marvin would have made a good pair, if not for Elvis who **was** in the picture.

Bounty had long noticed that there was tall figure standing at the back of the hall. Bounty looked closely and recognized the individual to be Elvis.

Bounty wondered what was flowing in Elvis's mind. **She knew** that he was mentally ill and couldn't withstand any stimulation. Once stimulated, **he** would act like a monster. **And** if Olive saw the monster that hid beneath his body, **then** she was bound to be afraid.

The reporters suddenly felt a cold shiver flowing down their spines, as they sighted Elvis standing at the back of the hall.

Elvis's **face** was extremely dim, conveying a sinister aura. His pair of cold eyes landed on Marvin and Olive who were in the center of the crowd.

The reporters shivered with fright and wanted fleeing the scene.

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Olive who stood **in** the middle of the crowd didn't seem to notice what was going

Elvis **had** left the Imperial city at a very tender age, not so many people knew that Bounty **was** his

aunt.

A reporter passed the microphone to Olive, and asked,

"Olive, can you please fill us **in** on your plans for the future."

Olive pondered for a while and responded,

"My **hope** for the future is quite simple. I hope that I can always pursue the medical career. And I also hope **that** I can be **as** good as academician Marvin in the future."

Being praised by Olive, Marvin's thin lips arched in **a** smile.

Bounty straightened her back and sighed in satisfaction.

Olive continued, and her beautiful voice overflowed with **shyness and** joy,

"In addition to holding onto my career, I also **wanna** hold onto my **love**. I want to **have** two babies for my Mr. Augustine."

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 187 Elvis Past

Before the media reporters and the entire Los Angeles, Olive declared that she wanted giving birth to two children for Mr. Augustine.

As soon as Olive said this, Bounty was a little unhappy. The corner of Marvin's mouth slowly retracted, and the **smile** disappeared. He raised his eyes and looked at Olive.

All the media reporters turned around and sighted Elvis in a neat black suit.

After Elvis had dropped Olive off, he didn't leave. Instead, he stood and watched as she stepped into the spotlight. Today, she was a radiant princess, and he was her audience.

Once Elvis heard that she wanted giving him two babies, the cold and malicious aura on his body **had** instantly disappeared.

The few reporters who wanted to flee the scene also noticed the change in his body. The man who was dormant like a **wild** beast, had swiftly become docile.

Olive did nothing other than use a few words to **change** his mood.

The reporter had acquired another skill from Olive, and that was human taming.

Olive's bright eyes fell on Elvis's handsome face. When she saw him staring at her, she blinked her eyes lashes in embarrassment and muttered,

"What are you looking at? I just wanna give you two babies!"

Elvis could only see Olive in the room. There were tons of women who loved him, but she was the only one who wanted to badly give him two babies.

It turned out **that** Olive included Elvis in her future **plans**.

Medicine was her passion, and he was her dearest.

The media reporters were screeching at the scene. They really didn't have any ill intent for paring Olive and Marvin. They only thought that they were cute together.

"Mr. Augustine, your wife, Olive, **said** that she wanna **give** you two children. When will your plans to have the children come to actualization?"

The press conference had successfully come to an end. The media reporters were all gone.

In the hall way, a large hand **grabbed** Olive's slender waist. Elvis reached out and directly pushed **her** against the wall.

Olive smiled **and** pressed her hands against Elvis's chest and she pushed him forward.

"Mr. Augustine, what are you doing? Hurry up and let me go. Do you know that if these media reporters take a picture of **us** in this position, the headline will **be** President Augustine and Oliver couldn't wait to make babies."

Elvis held onto her willow waist, then pressed her body into his embrace. He muttered in a low voice, "Mrs. Augustine, stop making trouble, how can a virgin have a **baby**, if you're serious about having a child, then tonight..."

Olive quickly covered his mouth with her hand, not allowing him to complete his sentence.

Elvis's heart softened. Olive liked to use sweet words to coax him, but all he wanted doing was eating her **Elvis** kissed her soft palm, and went on to kiss her soft white **fingertips**.

The Subscute Bride: Doed by My Billionaire Husband

1372.07%

Olive blushed. She felt like Elvis's kiss had become more erotic after the previous night. She quickly retracted her hand and hummed,

"Mr. Augustine, I'm not joking. I wanna give you two **babies**, just wait and see!"

Elvis raised his lips and kissed her in the forehead.

“Well, **it** seems like i will have to work harder in the future. I will give my heart to you and also make more money in order to raise our kids.”

Olive closed her eyes, **as** she allowed herself to be coaxed by his low and magnetic.

“Mr. Augustine, your mouth is really sweet.”

A cough sounded, and someone walked over to where the duo stood.

Olive quickly **pushed** Elvis away. Elvis also cooperated and allowed her go.

Dean Sebastian, Bounty, and Marvin were all here. They all had already witnessed the duo making out..

Marvin kept to his usual cold and nonchalant expression. But Bounty’s face conveyed displeasure. As for dean Sebastian, he seemed to enjoy the scene for he liked to gossip.

Elvis reached out and touch Olive’s head.

“You’re still tender my dear. We’ll talk about this **again**.”

“Olive, Marvin, let’s not waste any time. Old Mrs Robert is racing against time. Let’s go **in** and discuss the surgery plan.”

Dean Sebastian opened the door of the buisness suite **and** Marvin walked in. Olive turned to look at Elvis, she asked,

“Do you wanna go back to the company?”

Elvis lowered **his** eyes **and** asked,

“Do you want me to go back?”

Olive shook her head.

“Can’t you have your secretary send your documents here, so you can work here. I want you to wait for me.”

“Okay.” Elvis muttered with doting eyes.

Olive then waved her **hands** to him satisfactorily, and walked into the room.

The room door was closed, and Elvis and Bounty were left outside.

The **duo** stood quietly and didn't utter a word to each other.

Two hours later, the trio **had** finalized the plan of old Mrs. Robert's surgery. Olive opened the door of the hotel, **she** walked out and couldn't find Elvis,

Bounty walked over to her.

"Olive, come, I have something that I want to let you know."

"Aunt, may I know what it is?" Olive questioned calmly.

"Olive, I know that you're already married to Elvis, but I don't think **that** you know anything about him, You have no clue about his past, you don't know who **he** is."

15:33

The Substitute Bride: Doted by My Billionaire Husband

372.7%

Chapter 187 hvis Pau

Olive remembered that Elvis had already told her that his aunt **and** family would one day bring **up** his past to her.

Olive's bright eyes landed on Bounty's face.

"So aunt, you **wanna** tell me about Elvis's past?"

"Yes, Olive, you need to know that Elvis is ill. He..." Bounty's speech suddenly came to an abrupt end, as a tall and handsome figure appeared before her.

Elvis was here!

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 188 A Twin, Her Wish.

Elvis stood quietly and **his** gaze fell on Bounty's **face**.

Bounty was not afraid of Elvis. She was about to inform Olive about his terrible past before he arrived.

Olive turned **and** saw Elvis. She said quickly.

"Mr. Augustine, you're here. I was searching for you."

Elvis walked over with a steady pace.

"Olive, could you please wait for me outside." Elvis said calmly.

Olive was afraid that something disastrous might happen between them if she left, so she hesitantly looked at Elvis and tugged at his sleeves with her white **fingers**.

Elvis curved his **lips** into a shallow arc and muttered to **her**,

"I just wanna say some words to my aunt. Mrs. Augustine, go ahead and wait for me outside."

Olive retracted her hand slowly.

"Okay. I'll be outside. Don't keep me waiting." Olive turned and walked away.

Elvis and Bounty were now alone in the hall **way**. There was a strange depressing feeling in the atmosphere.

Bounty's expression was blank. Elvis was her nephew, so she expected him to respect her. But being at such close distance to Elvis made her panick

"**Elvis**, I'm certain that you've guessed already, I was about telling your dark past to Olive. I want her to know how terrible you are."

Elvis raised his legs and moved closer to Bounty.

"Aunt, you shouldn't mistake my calmness for weakness."

As he elegantly moved **closer** to Bounty, Bounty could only move back slowly

“Elvis, you and I know that your past can’t be hidden for ever. Sooner or later, Olive will still find out.” Soon Bounty’s back touched the **wall**, as she placed her hands behind them for support.

The corners of Elvis’s **eyes** were covered in scarlet, and his **lips** overflowed with a bloodthirsty sneer,

“Aunt, I’m warning you, do not think that because you’re my aunt, then I’ll let you get away with anything.”

“If you can’t shut your mouth, then I’ll help you shut it!” He added.

Elvis smashed his fist hard into the wall. Bounty’s face turned pale with **fright**. She quickly covered her face with her **hands** and let out a scream.

Although Elvis’s fist **didn’t** hit Bounty’s **body**, the sound was quite deafening.

Bounty was shocked as she trembled. She had witnessed when Elvis **lost** his temper. He **was a** terrible monster!

A **fair and** slender beautiful hand suddenly reached out and clasped Elvis’s strong **arm**, and a cold voice sounded directly into Elvis’s **ear**,

“It’s enough, bro!” Marvin muttered.

Elvis didn’t divert his **gaze** from Bounty’s face, he glared at her coldly.

Chapter 188 A Twin, Her Wish

“You don’t care about your aunt, your grandma, and even the entire Augustine family. How do you intend on caring for Olive? She has stupidly believed your words **and** lies.” Marvin said calmly.

Elvis instantly froze when he heard Olive’s name being **mentioned**.

“Olive likes you very much and has been trying to paint you in the good light. She even declared to the public that she’ll give you two children. Although you’re possessive and manipulative, she still likes you. She is willful **and** coquettish with you and wants to be by your side every **damn** second! You should look in the mirror and see how abnormal and terrible you look!” Marvin added angrily.

“I’m certain that you can’t see, but **she** has done a lot for you. Don’t add to her work! Yes, I like her, I like Olive, but it’s you that she loves, why can’t you be contented with that! Huh? Why?” Marvin spoke calmly, though his face conveyed rage and anger.

Elvis narrowed his handsome eyes which covered **all** the haze and scarlet in it. The tense muscles **in** his body had slowly loosened, and **he** withdrew his fist.

He **took** two steps backwards and kept a safe distance from Monica. He turned around and walked away without uttering a word.

Marvin rushed forward and held the paralyzed Bounty.

“Aunt, are you okay?”

“Monster! He’s a monster?” Elvis pointed in the direction where Elvis had went, as **she** held onto her chest.

Marvin helped Bounty into a room, she sat on the chair and rested her back.

Someone suddenly sneaked out from behind the **door**, and it was Pamela.

Pamela was here. Infact, she had been there the entire time. She had seen all that happened.

Marvin looked at Pamela Indifferently and asked,

“What did you see?”

“I saw that you like Olive. I also saw that Elvis is sick and can’t be angered. **And** his temperament becomes really bad when he sees someone with Olive.”

Pamela had seen it all. She was jealous that Elvis was fascinated by Olive, and now Marvin joined the queue. It seemed like Olive only attracted men of **class** and value.

However, Pamela was actually stunned by the news of Elvis illness. It turned out that Olive’s **husband** was really

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Pamela looked at Marvin.

“Academician Marvin, I want Marvin, and you want Olive, how about we work together to bring our dream to actualization?”

“Work together?” Marvin tucked his hands into his pocket and let out a scoff. He was an extremely reserved **individual** who didn’t allow people into his life.

Pamela’s expression changed. She was certain that Marvin would partner with her, but he had actually refused.

“**You** have enough information already, if you’re smart, then it’ll be enough for you.” Once Marvin was done speaking, he turned **around** and left.

Elvis brought Olive back to the Red Villa. Old Mrs. Samantha had prepared dinner before the duo

31.76

arrived.

Olive had a taste of the Pastrami sandwich and mumbled,

“Grandma, **this** is so good.”

The old lady smiled and said brightly,

“Eat up Olly, you need alot of carbs **as** your babies might surface soon.”

(6)

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Chapter 189 She is his only medicine

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 189 She is his only medicine

Olive knew that she had shot herself on the foot, Grandma must have watched the news. After all, her interview at the hotel was trending on the internet.

“Olive, here’s a smoothie, go ahead and drink it.” The old lady urged lovingly.

“Thanks grandma, I’ll drink it now.” Olive responded with a smile.

Elvis let out a low laugh, as he laughed at Olive. Olive quickly lifted up her right foot and kicked him from under the table.

“Olive, let me get you some ice.” Mrs. Samantha excused herself and walked into the kitchen.

As soon as grandma left, Olive immediately grabbed the big **glass** to Elvis’s lips.

“Mr. Augustine, there’s too much smoothie. I can’t drink it all. You **can** secretly help me drink half of

Elvis shook his head and refused.

“This is for women.”

Olive retorted,

“It takes two to **tangle** Mr. Augustine. You need to also be healthy in order for us to have healthy kids. So go on and help me drink some.”

Elvis **was** still adamant and refused drinking the smoothie. Olive bent her head and rubbed her face against his chest.

“My husband.” She called out sweetly and pouted.

Elvis chuckled at **Olive** for calling him her husband, just because of a glass of smoothie.

Elvis lowered his head and drank three-quarter of the smoothie, leaving only a gulp or two for her. Olive swiftly emptied the remaining content into her mouth. Old Mrs. Samantha walked in with the

ice box.

“So, sorry. I had to check out what **Maria** was doing.” Mrs. Samantha apologized.

Olive grabbed a serviette **and** wiped her **mouth**.

“**Grandma**, there’s really no need for **the** ice, I’ve already finished the smoothie!” Olive announced excitedly.

Mrs. Samantha’s eyes lit up, and **she** gave Olive a thumbs up.

“**Wow**, Olive, that was **fast**.”

“Have some water as well my dear, you need to take good care of your body, okay?”

Olive nodded **with** a smile,

“Understood, **thank** you, **grandma**.”

Olive grabbed the glass of water and took a sip. She grabbed her sandwich and continued eating from it. She turned to look at Elvis and stretched **out** her sandwich to him.

Elvis moved backwards and didn’t wanna eat it, but Olive kept bringing the sandwich closer to his face.

Elvis finally surrendered and took a bite from her sandwich. Olive twirled her **hands** happily and smiled at Elvis.

15:33

The Substure Bride: Dated by My Billionaire **Husband**

Chapter 189 **She is** his only medicine

Mr. Henry and Maria stood by the door of the kitchen with smiles on their faces, as they watched the beautiful scene. They had been in the Red Villa for more than six years, and it was recently **that** the villa began feeling like a home.

Elvis went to the study room to work on some documents. When he returned to the bedroom, Olive had already fallen asleep on the table.

On the table laid a bright yellow lamp. Olive was scribbling out the plan for Mrs Robert’s surgery. The white sheet was densely filled with words. The plan had been written successfully.

Elvis walked over to Olive. Olive **had** already taken a shower and her beautiful face was unmasked. Her eyelashes fell like a butterfly wings.

Elvis felt a little guilty. He blamed himself for working overtime, hence the reason why she slept on the table while awaiting him.

Elvis reached out and carried her **up**. He gently placed her on the big soft bed and covered her with a blanket.

A knock landed on the door, and Mrs. Samantha pushed open the door and **said** softly,

“Elvis, is Olive asleep?”

Elvis nodded a bit unhappily, as **it** was obvious that **he** didn't like the old lady's **presence**.

“Grandma it's late. Go and have some rest.” Elvis muttered.

The old lady walked **up** to Elvis's side and looked to her grandson lovingly,

“Elvis, Olive is a good girl. I can see that she loves you so very much. Do you feel her love for **you**?”

Marvin had also said same in the hallway.

“Elvis, Olive **loves** you real good. She told the entire world that **she** loves you. She always wants to give you a sense of security, hence the reason why she uses any opportunity to remind you of her love for you. So please, Elvis, no matter what happens in the future, don't let go of Olive's hands. **Do** you understand?” Mrs. Samantha pleaded with dotting eyes.

Elvis looked at Olive who laid on the bed, he retracted his gaze and nodded,

“Yes, grandma, I understand. Even if I wanna let go of her, I really can't because she's my antidote.”

Elvis had always been sick. But ever since Olive surfaced, she instantly became his medicine, making it difficult for him to survive without **her**.

No matter how painful it would be in the future, Elvis vowed to still hold on tightly to Olive and not let

1. go.

When Olive woke up in the morning, she saw Elvis's excerpt of the **other** half of the **surgery** plan.

On the last page was a note left by him.

"Good morning, Mrs. **Augustine**." Olive smiled as she read the note.

Olive got up from the bed, she went into the bathroom and had a bath. Once she was done, she went to the dining **room and** had her breakfast as quickly as she could. Afterwards, she left for the Ivory Council.

Chapter 189 She is his only medicine

Once she arrived at the institute, she walked in as all eyes were glued on her. She was no longer the bastard from the suburbs, she was now a talented medical girl who had a double postdoctoral degree at the age of thirteen. Olive held onto her white coat, as she stared at the crowd.

Dean Sebastian **and** Marvin walked over. Dean Sebastian said to Olive and Marvin,

"Marvin, Olive, old Mrs. Robert is now handed into your care, we await the good news."

Olive noticed that the students ached to declare their support, but they had all stood back hesitantly. Olive looked at them with her bright eyes and took the initiative to say hello,

"Hey, what are all you doing there? Come over quickly."

The students quickly ran forward and shook hands with Olive one after another.

"Olive, you have our prayers and support."

"If the surgery is successful, then dean will treat us to a dinner tonight. Olive, academician Marvin, we really hope that you two will help us fulfill our dream."

Director Hudson walked over. He looked at Olive with admiration.

“Olive, I heard that you pleaded on my behalf to the dean. Thank you. As for the surgery, wishing **you** the best of **luck!**”

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15:3

Chapter 190 The operation was successful

Chapter **190** The operation was successful.

Divine was **the** most excited. Her friend had suddenly become a famous talented girl. It was a wonderful experience to her!

Divine rubbed **Olive's** face and called out happily,

“My pride! Make me proud, okay?”

Olive's face arched in a smile. The Ivory Council had become a warm and nice family to her. Everyone spoke to her with respect and kindness.

Olive nodded firmly.

“Thank you Divine, I will definitely try all I can.”

Marvin stood by the corner as he looked at Olive who was being admired. Olive had only been at the Ivory Council for some months, but she had already won her way into the heart of everyone.

Dean Sebastian clapped his hands in a bid to get the attention of the Olive.

“Alright guys, it's time for the surgery, Marvin, Olive, it's time for you both to enter into the battlefield. Madam Robert is awaiting you two!”

“Okay sir.” Olive held tighter to her jotter and waved goodbye to everyone, then she walked to the operation room with Marvin.

At the entrance of the door, Derrick, the crown prince had long been leaning against the wall, as he waited for the duo. When he saw Olive, he swiftly greeted,

“Hello, good morning.”

Olive didn't spare him a glare, she **ignored** him and headed straight into the operating room.

Derrick had never been ignored in his life. He walked up to Olive and blocked her path.

“Hello, ugly girl, I was talking to you.”

“Oh, it was you who was talking, I'm really sorry, I kinda thought that someone was yelling nonstop.” Olive replied and walked inside the ward.

With his concern of the success of the surgery, Derrick decided to stay calm. Derrick was a bit skeptical about Olive's medical prowess.

“Ugly girl, although I don't know why my grandma chose you to be her doctor, but you just can't afford any mistakes. If the operation fails, do you know **the consequences**? I will have someone first **rape** you and...”

Before Derrick could complete his sentence, Olive raised her right **hand** and slapped him hard across the face.

Silence **had** engulfed the **ward**. The bodyguards in black stared at Olive in shock.

What was Olive doing? Did she know who she had just hit? How dare she hit the crown prince of the Imperial

Derrick was **also** stunned. He himself didn't see **that** coming. **No** one except his grandmother ever dared to raise a finger at him. Was Olive was crazy?

Olive withdrew her hand. She looked at Derrick with a clear gaze.

“Please be more polite to me in the future.”

Olive walked into the operation room and shut the door tightly.

15:33

The Substitute Bride: Dotad by My Billaire Husband

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Chapter 190 The operation was successful.

Once Derrick regained his consciousness. He jumped up and exclaimed,

“Damn, this girl is **wild**. I need to tame her!”

Marvin and Olive entered the operating room. The tumor on Mrs. Robert’s brain was quite dangerous. The operation was concluded to have a success rate of no more than ten percent. It was a huge sensation to the world.

The operation lasted for **eight** hours. From the early morning to the evening. The red light in the operation room was on, and no one came out of the room.

At **six** o’clock in the evening, as the night **slowly** fell, the door to the operating room finally opened and someone stepped out.

Olive walked out with a white coat.

Dean

Sebastian, director Hudson, Divine and many others quickly gathered around, but Derrick was way faster than them, as he approached Olive before they **could**.

“Ugly girl, how was the surgery? How is my grandmother doing?”
He questioned nervously.

Olive reached out and took off the medical mask which was on her nose and lips.

A noticeable fountain of sweat had formed on her forehead. Amidst all anticipations, Olive let a smile.

“The operation was successful.”

Wow!

Everyone cheered in disbelief. The surgery which was concluded to be a failure by the medical community, had actually become a success. It was a success!

The anger which Derrick held **against** Olive had hastily vanished.

“Ugly girl, you really are lucky. Thank your stars.”

Before Derrick could utter any **word**, Olive’s legs **wobbled** and she slid to the ground.

“Hey!” Derrick was startled and quickly rushed out and wrapped his arms around Olive’s shoulders, preventing her from falling.

Immediately Derrick’s hand touched Olive, he froze for a second, Olive’s body was thin and extremely soft. He had hugged several girls, but it was his first time of hugging someone so soft.

Divine scurried forward **and** snatched Olive from Derrick’s arms. She **helped** Olive to sit on the chair at the hallway. Once Olive was properly seated, she **asked** nervously.

“Olive, are you **okay**?”

Dean Sebastian moved forward and let out a soft laugh..

“The operation took quite long, Olive’s physical strength is exhausted. Just get her **glass** of water, she’ll be fine.”

The **door** of the operation room was cracked open as the nurse pushed Mrs. Robert out. Mrs. Robert was **still asleep**, and had not woken up yet. She **was** now perfectly fine, and was wheeled back to her ward.

Derrick looked at Olive, then to his grandma.

Marvin was the last to exit the operation room. After eight hours of operation, his white coat was

150 162 operation **was** Mccessful.

still clean and spotless.

“You did well today, doctor Hart.” He muttered to Olive in a cold, yet proud tone.

Olive rested for a while and had regained **her** strength.

“Academician Augustine, you were great today as well.”

They had first cooperated on the street of Imperial two years ago, and yet again, they carried out at successful surgery.

“Marvin, Olive, you both are so amazing. Let’s pack up. I’m treating everyone to dinner tonight.” Dean Sebastian announced excitedly.

The students began cheering happily,

“Long live Olive, Long live academician Augustine!”

The Rolls–

Royce Phantom slowly stopped at the Ivory Council. Elvis had arrived to pick up Olive.

He was already aware of the success of the surgery, as different media reporters had rushed over to capture the iconic moment.

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15:71

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2