

# **The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband**

## **Chapter 201**

Chapter 201 Are you tired of living?

Elvis turned and walked away.

Olive heard his footsteps moving away. He left the Red Villa so late, and would not return.

Olive closed her eyes, and she opened them again, she could only see darkness. Olive had begun losing her sight.

Olive reached out and searched for a silver needle on the table. Once she got a hold of it, she didn't hesitate as she had pushed the needle into her acupuncture point, as she tried to extract the poison out of her body.

The poison was so severe that the acupuncture point scaling did nothing to her body. Olive curled herself beside the bed, then reached out and hugged her both knees.

Olive still didn't believe that Elvis would divorce her. She would not divorce him!

However, the poison was very strong. The last formula still wasn't unlocked, and her Mr. Augustine could not be saved. The poison had also invaded her blood, causing her to almost lose her sight.

If she finally became blind, how will she cure and treat people?

Olive felt extremely cold. She only had a thin pyjamas on her body.

She missed Elvis's warm embrace. Olive really wished that he was by her side.

Olive lowered her head and buried her pale face into her knee. Her lashes shivered, and tears rolled down from her eyes.

In the luxurious room in KissLand bar, Elvis sat on the sofa with a bottle of wine in his hand. There were lots of empty wine bottles on the table before him.

Harry walked into the room.

“Damn it, bro, why are you drinking so much alcohol?”

Elvis glanced at Harry, his handsome brows overflowing with a decadent and handsome smile,

“I’m about to get a divorce. I’m ready to return to singlehood.”

“Wait, what? The whole of LA knows that you like Olive so much. Why are you suddenly considering divorce?” Harry questioned shockingly.

Harry moved closer and sat on the sofa opposite Elvis.

“But bro, if we’re being honest here, your marriage with Olive will definitely not count to your father. The woman that your father wants you to marry is Crystal Robert, the daughter of the richest man in Imperial. Crystal has been awaiting you. So, if you’ve had enough fun already in LA, you can return to the Imperial and inherit your father’s huge business empires, and also marry Crystal.”

Elvis face was devoid of emotion. He just continued drinking.

“Bro, isn’t it boring to drink alone? We have very beautiful girls here. I’ll call some to come drink with you.

Elvis glared at Harry and ordered,

Chapter 201 Are you tired of being

“Get out!”

Harry felt that Elvis was really a different individual. When most people visited the bar, they would request for beautiful women. But in Elvis’s case, he just wanted to be alone.

However, Harry did not dare to provoke Elvis, so he quickly walked out.

Elvis continued drinking from his glass of wine. The door of the luxury room was pushed open, and a figure walked in. It was Pamela.

Some days back. Pamela was extremely humiliated, so she had stayed low-key since then. But whilst at her exile, she was brewing something massive.

Pamela walked in and moved to Elvis's side.

"Mr. Augustine." She called out softly.

Elvis was drunk and did not respond..

"Mr. Augustine, I'll take you back to your room." Pamela supported Elvis and helped him out of the luxurious room to his presidential suite.

In the presidential suite, Pamela placed Elvis on the big soft bed. She stared at Elvis's handsome and mature facial features with admiration. She reached out and unbuttoned Elvis's shirt.

Once she was halfway through unbuttoning his shirt, Pamela's face reddened, and her heartbeat accelerated.

Just as she was about unbuttoning the last button, a large hand suddenly pulled her over and grabbed her into his arm.

Pamela's breathing became heavy. When she looked up, Elvis had slowly opened his eyes, and his drunk eyes fell on her face.

Everytime she looked at Elvis, Pamela felt afraid and nervous. Elvis was a wealthy and powerful

man.

"Elvis..." Pamela was so frightened that she stumbled.

Elvis reached out and pulled her directly into his arms. Pamela quickly fell into his embrace. The clean scent of Elvis was mixed with a faint smell of alcohol and tobacco.

Pamela's entire body softened. It was like a dream come through to her. Pamela had fantasized being in Elvis's arms from the first day she had set her eyes on him.

"Mr. Augustine." Pamela called out tenderly.

Elvis held her in his arms. He murmured Olive's name continuously, and the smile on Pamela's face vanished. It turned out that Elvis mistook her for Olive.

Irregardless, Pamela knew that it was a rare opportunity, and she wouldn't miss it.

Pamela's hand slid down to his waist.

"Mr. Augustine, you're drunk. I'll help you take off your clothes.

Elvis didn't refuse. He buried his handsome face in Pamela's long hair.

In split seconds, Elvis eyes fluttered open. Pamela fell on the bed, as her face was covered with

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embarrassment.

Elvis quickly stood up and got out of the bed. He looked down at her coldly."

"Pamela, who allowed you in? Are you tired of living?"

Pamela's body went numb. She looked at Elvis's terrifying face and muttered.

"Mr. Augustine, you were drunk. I helped brought you here. You mistook me for Olive.

Chapter 202 Grow old beside him.

The tipsiness that Elvis felt earlier had instantly disappeared from his eyes.

A while ago, he was really drunk and had mistook Pamela for Olive. But when he buried his face int Pamela's long hair, the scent that greeted him was not Olive's sweet fragrance, but an artificial fragrance, and he was instantly awakened.

She was not his Olive!

With the thought of him pulling Pamela into his arms, Elvis felt really uncomfortable and wanted to take a bath right away.

“Get out, and don’t let me see you again!” Elvis swiftly entered into the bathroom.

In the bathroom, Elvis took off his black shirt. His shirt was already strained with Pamela’s scent. A strand of her hair was even on his shirt.

Elvis threw the black shirt into the trash can, then he turned on the shower, and the cold water flowed down from his head.

He scrubbed himself multiple times, but no matter how much he washed, he couldn’t wash away the disgust in his heart.

Elvis shut his eyes and Olive’s soft voice sounded in his ears. Elvis rinsed himself and was a little impatient and flustered.

Elvis suddenly halted.

What was he doing?

Didn’t he want to get a divorce? Didn’t he want to push her away?

Elvis closed his eyes and allowed the cold water flow down his body. His mind was filled with thoughts about Olive.

“How is she now? Is she feeling better?” Elvis wondered.

...must hate him to death. She must not want him anymore. She will leave him soon, right?

She would sign the divorce papers, wouldn’t she?

Elvis let out a breathe. He felt like a knife was deeply inserted into heart, all he felt was pain.

Olive was the girl he loved with his entire heart. But she was also the girl who loved him with all her heart and was ready to hurt herself just to save him. In order for him to prevent her from hurting herself in the future on his behalf, he had to take initiative and push him away.

He really wanted to cure his disease, but not at the cost of her life.

Her life was just starting. In the future, she would meet someone better than him, and she would be happy.

And he, he would never meet a girl like her again. He knew very well how bad his health and condition would be without her. She was his only medicine.

But it didn't matter. He wanted falling into hell alone, he had come from hell, hence he shouldn't be

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Chapter 202 Grow old beside him.

greedy for sunshine all of a sudden.

In the early morning of the next day, Olive opened her eyes and her vision was restored to her. After a simple wash, she headed to the Ivory Council. Mrs. Robert was awake.

The VIP ward was filled with happiness. Dean Sebastian personally checked Mrs. Robert's body and smiled.

"Ma'am, congratulations, the surgery was a success, and you're recovering quite fine. You'll definitely live longer."

Mrs. Robert leaned on the head of the bed. Although she was still weak, she was in a good spirit. She held Olive's hand and expressed her appreciation,

"Thank you my angel, you saved me. I want to repay you properly."

Olive couldn't help but smile.

"Ma'am, it's our duty as doctors to treat people. You don't have to repay me, as long as you're healthy, then I'm satisfied."

"No, I must repay you." Mrs. Robert insisted.

"I owe you my life, hence I'm promising you my life. Mrs. Robert added.

Olive's eyes widened as she looked at the old lady before her.

Derrick who was eating an apple, let out a laughter.

"Grandma, why would you promise your life to this ugly girl?"

Old Mrs. Robert grabbed a pillow and smashed it on Derrick's face.

“It’s you that’s ugly. You’re the most ugly creature in this world.”

Derrick looked at his grandmother in shock. Derrick didn’t believe his ears, so he moved closer to her.

“Grandma, are you supporting this girl over me?”

Mrs. Robert didn’t even look at Derrick. She patted Olive’s hand and said to her.

“Angel, look at my grandson, isn’t he handsome? He’s rich and influential. You can take him away and discipline him. If you agree, then I can have my grandson propose to you. How about a marriage proposal? We can organize that as soon as possible?”

Everyone in the ward was dumbfounded, Olive included. Everyone watched as the old lady paired her grandson with Olive.

Olive quickly muttered,

“Ma’am, thank you so much for your kindness, but i really can’t stand your grandson.”

Derrick looked at Olive with his peach blossom eyes. He felt uncomfortable when he heard Olive reject him. It was the first time that a woman rejected him.

“Angel, why can’t you stand him?”

“Ma’am.” Olive interrupted her, and whispered,

“I already have someone that I like. I’m married ma’am. I have a husband.”

Chapter 203 Grow old beside him.

Mrs. Robert and Derrick both stiffened. Olive looked quite young, and they could never guess that she was married.

Olive raised her red lips, and her clear eyes shone with light.

“Ma’am, you heard me right, I’m married. Although my husband isn’t very good tempered, he sometimes gets angry at me. But I love him and wanna be

him through the spring, autumn and winter. I wanna heal the scars in his heart, and grow old beside him.”

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Leaving Los Angeles for Imperial.

Chapter 203 Leaving Los Angeles for Imperial.

Olive’s voice was soft and gentle, and a bright smile flickered in her clear eyes.

“So, ma’am, I’m sorry but I have to turn down your offer.”

Old Mrs. Robert fully understood what Olive implied. Her little angel was married, and loved her husband dearly.

“Oh, my little angel, since I already made a promise to you, you can request for anything, and I’ll grant it.” Mrs. Robert smiled lovingly.

Olive stood up slowly.

Ma’am, I’ll say it again, it’s my duty is to treat people, ma’am. Take care of yourself ma’am. I’ll go ahead now. I’ll drop by to see you once I’m free.”

Olive walked out of the ward. But suddenly, Derrick’s voice sounded from behind her,

“Hello, ugly girl!” Derrick had chased after her.

Olive halted and looked back at Derrick.

“Mr. Rodriguez, do you have something to say to me?”



Derrick stared at Olive with his pair of peach blossom eyes.

“Are you really married?” He asked interestedly.

“Yes, I am.” Olive replied.

Derrick walked over to her right side. Olive’s eyes were bright and shiny. Derrick reached out to take off the mask from her face.

Olive swiftly stretched out her hand and knocked his hands off.

Derrick snorted and retracted his hand.

“I think that you’re just ugly, very ugly, so don’t blame me. By the way, why didn’t you request for something the moment my grandma asked you to? Well, just so you know, I’ll be returning to the Imperial with my grandma.”

The old Mrs. Robert and Derrick are both from the Imperial, it was expected for them to return home. “I’ll give you a meal timetable later, the old lady has to eat a specific meal in order for her to recuperate well.” Olive replied calmly.

Derrick realized that Olive really didn’t want to make any request. He narrowed his eyes

and said,

“Ugly girl, will you come with us to the Imperial city?”

Olive shook her head.

“I can’t afford to at the time being.

“You saved my grandmother’s life. I do owe you a favor. I’ll definitely reward you. Once you arrive at the Imperial city, just find young master to play with.” Once he was done speaking, Derrick left..

Olive couldn’t comprehend what Derrick had just said, so she shrugged and continued with her journey.

In the VIP ward, old Mrs. Robert muttered in a daze,

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### Chapter 208 Leaving Los Angeles for imperial..

“It really isn’t fun, my little angel can’t be my granddaughter-in-law, Hurry up and pack up, let’s return to the Imperial city.”

“Grandma, you had sneaked into Los Angeles, didn’t you intend on paying your old friend a visit? Before you leave, do you want to meet up with her and maybe have a coffee together?” Derrick suggested.

Old Mrs. Robert waved her hand in dismissal of his opinion.

“No need for that. She has been here for six or seven years. Her free time is over. She will soon return. to Canada because her son is coming to pick her up. Let’s return to the Imperial first, I’ll meet her

once she returns.”

Okay, I’ll have the private jet ready.”

Olive had taken another blood test. She had guessed that she had been affected badly by the flower’s poison. She was certain that the indirect blindness was caused by the flower’s poison.

She lugged at the test sheet in her hands. The flower’s poison was extremely poisonous. She couldn’t save herself, and also couldn’t save Mr. Augustine.

A cold and handsome figure appeared before her, Marvin was here.

Marvin looked at her, then his eyes fell on the laboratory test sheet in her hand.

“Do you have the flower’s poison in your system? Marvin inquired calmly.

Olive quickly folded the test sheet and placed it in her bag. She didn’t reply to his question, but had swiftly changed the topic.

“Academician Augustine, thanks again for saving me. You have saved me multiple times. So, Mr. Augustine and I are inviting you to a dinner to express my gratitude.”

Marvin was not a child, he clearly understood what she implied.

“I have something else to catch up with. See you later.” Olive turned around and made to walk away.

“Olive.” Marvin reached out and held her on the wrist.

Olive halted and forcefully withdrew her wrist.

“Academician Augustine, I’m your sister-in-law, and you’re my brother-in-law. Please endeavor to keep the physical contact to the minimum.”

Marvin looked at her bright eyes, he pursed his thin lips, and then said,

“Olive, follow me back to Imperial city. You’ve been poisoned by the flower. Return with me to the Imperial city. I can save you.”

Olive raised her eyes and looked at Marvin.

“Olive, do you want to die? Marvin asked tenderly.

Olive shook her head and replied,

“No, I do want to live. But I still have a lot of things to do here.”

“If you wanna live, then come with me to the Imperial city. This is the only way for you to survive.”

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The Substitute Bride: Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 203 Leaving Los Angeles for Impena

Olive took in a deep breathe and was didn’t utter another word.

“Olive. I really wanna know why you still chose to stay here, I mean the only memory this city has for you is that of the betrayal and abandonment that you faced as a child. Imperial city is a medical center, I have a feeling that you were born there, you belong there. Leave Los Angeles with me to the Imperial city.” Marvin pleaded patiently.

Olive looked at under his feet, and said softly,

“But there’s Mr. Augustine here, here is where I met him. I have all my memories of him here, I can’t bear to leave here. I can’t let go of him. It’s true that this city has a lot of bad memories to me, but because of Mr. Augustine, I still love this city.”

Marvin sighed and then asked.

“Then what about your body?”

“I’ll think about going to the Imperial, but academician Augustine, don’t waste your time on me. I’m not worth it.” Olive turned around and walked away from him,

Marvin stood quietly, as he watched Olive’s pretty figure disappear from his sight. He took out his phone from his pocket and sent a message to Elvis.

Olive didn’t want to die, she wanted to live a good life, so leaving for the Imperial had to be included in her plan. But before considering leaving, she had to deal with the Hart family’s issues.

She wanted uncovering the truth about how her grandfather had fallen down the stairs ten years ago. And also place Pamela where she ought to be.

Olive boarded a taxi to the Hart’s home. She wanted to see her grandfather, old master Hart.

But when Olive entered his room, there was no one on the bed, and Mr. Hart was nowhere to be

found.

Olive quickly asked the maid,

“Where’s my grandfather?”

Suddenly, Monica cat-walked over and smiled at Olive.

“Olive, you don’t need to look for him. We have already moved the old man to somewhere else. From henceforth, you will not be allowed to see the man.”

Olive’s eyes widened and her fist clenched.

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

## Score 9.2

Chapter 204 Pregnant

Chapter 204 Pregnant

Olive glared at Monica and asked.

“Monica, where did you hide my grandfather? Are you guilty? Are you afraid that grandpa will wake one day and tell me the truth about what had happened years back?”

“The truth is, Olive, I really don’t understand what you’re talking about. It was who who pushed the poor old man down the stair. We are restricting you from seeing him because of his safety. Who knows what else you may do to the old man? We just needed to keep him safe from you, Olly.” Monica spoke proudly.

Olive didn’t bother to argue with her, she turned and went downstairs.

A maid walked out of the kitchen with a bowl of medicine in her hand.

“Ma’am, it’s time for the medication.”

When Olive passed the maid, she halted and looked at the bowl of medicine.

Monica’s expression changed abruptly. She moved downstairs and slapped the maid across the face.

“Little b itch! Who told you to bring the medicine? Hurry up and take it back.”

“Okay, ma’am.” The maid responded panicky, and hastily hurried back to the kitchen.

Olive looked at Monica again, this time with a hint of exploration.

“Monica, you’re sick, right? I’m a doctor, I can check your pulse for free.” Olive muttered and moved towards her.

Monica was startled and swiftly moved backwards to prevent Olive from touching her wrist.

“Olive, hurry up and leave, If you don’t leave, I’ll have someone drag you out.” Monica threatened.

“Monica, do well to take care of yourself. I’ll go ahead.” Olive left through the front door.

Olive walked out of the Villa. She stopped and looked around. Olive had smelled a particular medicine, if her guess was correct, it meant one thing. Monica is pregnant!

Patrick had always wanted a son. Monica gave him two daughters, but they couldn’t conceive a son.

Olive didn’t expect Monica to successfully conceive her third child in her fifties.

From what Olive had seen, she could clearly conclude that Monica was very concerned about the child in her womb. Monica was probably afraid that Olive would do something to hurt the child hence the reason why she didn’t want Olive to know that she was pregnant. Little wonder why the Hart family had been low-key recently.

Olive’s phone vibrated and it was a message from Divine.

Divine had sent a photo to Olive.”

“I met someone at the shopping mall. Look, is this your father?” Her message read.

Olive clicked on the photo. It really was Patrick, but Patrick was not alone. There was a young, beautiful lady beside him. Olive looked closer, the lady looked familiar. It was Pearl, Gabriella’s bestfriend!

Patrick had taken Pearl to the mall. In Patrick’s hands were numerous bags. It seemed like he had just spent a lot of money. Pearl had hugged and kissed him in the next photo.

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chapter 204 Pam

“Wow, Olive, your father actually has a sugar baby outside.”

Olive was a little occupied at the moment, and didn't have time to care about Patrick or his affairs. But she just didn't expect Patrick's life to go on so smoothly.

While his wife was pregnant with a child, he already had a beautiful young lady who took care and satisfied all his needs.

Olive sent Divine a thank you, and an emoji which expressed utmost surprise.

After going offline, Olive made a call. The call was connected in no time, and North's soft and charming voice passed over.

“Olive, why did you think of calling me?”

“North, I have a gist for you. Monica is pregnant, and Patrick is keeping Pearl as his sugar baby.” Olive informed North.

North let out a loud gasped, and quickly said,

“Olly, what do you want to do? Cooperate with Pearl?”

Olive shook her head..

“Nay, Pearl isn't a good person, she isn't good enough to be our ally. Now that we have the bargaining chip in our hands, we can take the initiative to kill them by surprise. Although Monica has done a lot of evil, the child in her womb is innocent after all. Let's just await the show.”

“Okay Olive, I'll listen to you. You really should have taken care of the Hart family.” North mumbled unhappily.

The Hart family.

Monica scolded the maid again, and then drank the anti-abortion medicine while it was still hot.

A call came into her phone. It was Pamela.

Monica quickly answered and placed the phone beside her left ear.

“Hello, Pamela.”

“Mom, drink the medicine on time. This pregnancy is very important. Dad has always wanted a son. As long as you give birth to your son safely, no matter how much of a fight that you have with dad, Olive would never be a problem to you.” Pamela voice sounded from the other end.

Hearing Pamela’s advice, Monica placed her hand on her stomach and smiled happily.

“Pamela, don’t worry, I drank the anti-abortion medicine on time. I will definitely give birth to a son this time.”

“By the way, mom, is dad at home? Is he with you?”

Monica’s face become cold at the mention of Pamela’s question. She had been ignored by Patrick. He slept in the study and never went to her room.

In the past, Patrick was the opposite. As long as she served him wholeheartedly, Patrick was very happy.

“Pamela, your father is unscrupulous. He’s often not home. He didn’t come home last night.” Monica

Chapter 201 Thegnani

complained sadly.

“Mom, it’s normal for dad to be mad. He isn’t aware that you’re pregnant yet. He’ll definitely be happy when he finds out that you’re pregnant. Dad’s birthday is in a few days. Just be patient for a few more days, then we’ll give dad a huge surprise.” Pamela advised soothingly.

Monica could only agree. After all, she didn’t have any leverage to turn things around.

“Okay, Pamela.”

“And mom, you must not let Olive know where grandpa is now. Olive has seen grandpa a few times before. I suspect that she had given grandpa a treatment, because I saw grandpa move his finger. Pamela added.



Old Mr. Hart had moved his finger, and that made Pamela and Monica frightened. They duo had persuaded Patrick overnight and they had moved Mr. Hart to another place.

Monica agreed with a solemn expression. Of course, she was fully aware of the importance of the issue. Although Patrick was feudal and selfish, he was also very filial.

The consequences would be unimaginable. The secret had to be kept!

After hanging up, Monica returned to her bedroom. She took a shower and prepared to go to bed.

Monica's phone beeped indicating a message. She opened the message and it was a photo from an anonymous number.

Monica clicked on it and saw that it was a photo of Patrick with Pearl at the mall. Monica hastily clicked on the next photo and it was a picture of Patrick taking Pearl to a hotel.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

## **Score 9.2**

Chapter 205 A sugar baby.

Monica's eyes instantly widened, and a wave of anger ignited in her chest.

No wonder why Patrick didn't return home at night. It turned out that he had a sugar baby outside. He went around all day fooling with this sugar baby of his..

Monica quickly clicked on the lady's face to enlarge the photo, she swiftly recognized the lady to be Pearl. Wasn't this bi tch a bestfriend to her daughter, Gabriella?

Monica knew that Pearl wasn't from a wealthy family, but she just didn't expect her to mingle with a man who was old enough to be her father.

Monica was extremely furious. She was also a mistress, hence she was especially afraid that another mistress would surface and take away her home.

In the past, she had treated Patrick with utmost respect and love. She found it difficult to believe that Patrick was actually cheating on her.

Monica clenched her left fingers into a fist. She searched for Patrick's contact and dialed it patiently.

Now in the hotel room, Patrick was sitting in the bed, and Pearl had entered the bathroom to take a shower. Patrick had earlier taken a bath, as he awaited Pearl. Suddenly, his phone rang out and it was Monica calling.

Patrick didn't have anymore feelings for Monica. Seeing her call at such a passionate moment left him disappointed.

Patrick answered the phone and asked angrily,

"Monica, why are you calling me this late?"

Initially, Monica had thought that Patrick would feel guilty, but when Patrick answered the call, he questioned her angrily. His tone conveyed nothing but disdain and impatience.

"Patrick, where are you now? Why haven't you returned home yet? It's getting really late." Monica asked, pretending not to be aware of his location.

"I'm socializing with some people. We're discussing about business. I don't have time to speak with you at the moment. I'll hang up now." Patrick wanted ending the call.

Monica quickly said,

"Patrick, which CEO are you discussing with? I happen to be free at the moment. I'll come over so I could join in the discussion."

The door of the bathroom clicked, and was opened. Patrick looked up and saw Pearl walking out of the bathroom.

Pearl had just clocked twenty.

She was wrapped in a bath towel. When she saw that Patrick was on the phone, she boldly walked over and hugged Patrick's waist.

Patrick suddenly felt uneasy. He couldn't even hear what Monica was saying anymore.

Pearl hugged Patrick and whispered,

"Mr. Hart, that yellow-faced woman from your family has called again, right?"

Pearl despised Gabriella and Monica with all of her heart. Back then, they had stripped and beaten

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her up at the club.

Now that she was with Patrick, although she couldn't get Derrick to look her way, it was really easy for her to get a middle-aged boss like Patrick to love her. Patrick was very considerate and kind, and Pearl lived a very comfortable life.

Patrick turned around and hugged Pearl into his arms.

"Pearl, don't worry about th

My heart is now with you."

woman. Our marriage is already dead. I don't visit her room anymore.

Patrick was literally obsessed with Pearl now. Compared to Monica who was always loud, Pearl was gentle and understanding.

Moreover, Patrick was Pearl's first man, and also the one who took her virginity.

That day, after he had woken up, Pearl laid in his arms. The bed sheet had been stained with her blood.

Patrick wasn't the one who took Monica's virginity, so he considered Pearl as a make up for his wrong choice.

In addition, Pearl's eyebrows were similar to that of Joyce, Olive's mother. Without hesitation, Patrick had taken Pearl as his lover and took good care of her.

Pearl smiled and hugged Patrick's neck.

"Are you sure that you didn't really enter that yellow-faced woman's room. I don't believe it."

"Then I'll prove it to you right now." Patrick pushed Pearl onto the bed.

A beep had sounded from the other end. Monica smashed her phone in annoyance. Patrick dared to hang up on her?

What was he doing at the moment? He must be copulating with that bi tch!

Monica felt like she was sitting on pins and needles. She was extremely furious.

If she didn't place Pearl in a place that she deserved to be, then someday soon, Pearl would actually threaten to take her position away from her.

Moreover, she was pregnant with his son, what could Patrick do to her?

Monica quickly called Patrick's secretary and forced him to reveal the hotel which Patrick had lodged into. Then she took her bag and headed to the hotel.

Monica swiftly arrived at the hotel and found the room. She brought a locksmith with her. The room was unlocked, and the locksmith quickly opened the door.

Monica pushed open the door and rushed in. Patrick and Pearl were having a good time on the bed. When someone broke in, Pearl screamed in fright. Patrick quickly jumped up, pulled the blanket and covered himself, then he glared at Monica and ordered,

"Monica, why are you here? Get out!"

Patrick and Pearl didn't expect Monica to show up, but Monica had practiced severally on her way on how to deal with Pearl.

Monica ran forward and grabbed Pearl's long hair, she gritted her teeth and pulled Pearl off the bed.

Pearl was really no match for Monica. Moreover, she was barely clothed and could not resist Monica.

“OMG!” Pearl screamed as she covered her face with her hands.

“Bit ch, you dare to seduce my husband? You’re my daughter’s friend. You actually dare to sleep with your friend’s father, right? Since you’re quite shameless, then I’ll drag you out so everyone would see that you’re such a cheap girl!” Monica’s high-pitched voice threatened.

Monica was full of power. She dragged Pearl’s long hair all the way out of the room and left her in the hallway.

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

**Score 9.2**

Chapter 206 Olive, why are you laughing?

Monica was extremely aggressive. Before Pearl could position herself properly, Monica had already dragged her into the hallway. And in no time, the hallway was filled with people.

Everyone pointed at Pearl and whispered amongst themselves. Pearl was almost naked, and the onlookers stared lustfully at her.

“Let me go! Patrick, help me, help me!” Pearl called out to Patrick for help, as he was the only person she could turn to.

Patrick hurriedly wore his pants and hurried outside to help Pearl. He hastily pulled Monica away and questioned angrily,

“Monica, are you insane? Let her go, you shrew!” Patrick reached out and hugged Pearl’s head.

Monica chuckled, she pointed at Patrick and cursed,

“Patrick, me insane? She’s your daughter’s friend for screaming out loud! Did she consider this before hopping on the bed with you? Are you really worthy of me?”

With that, Monica rushed forward and pulled Pearl’s hair and slapped her hard across the face. “Little slut! I’ll beat you to death!”

Patrick’s face had darkened. He valued his reputation the most. With everyone watching and taking pictures of the scene, he felt extremely embarrassed.

“Enough! Monica, get out of here now!” Patrick stood up and pushed Monica away from Pearl, causing her to slam against the wall.

With a ba

a bang. Monica slammed into the wall and slumped onto the tiled ground.

“It hurts.” Monica mumbled and held onto her stomach, as blood gushed out.

“Pearl, get up, are you alright? Don’t worry about this b itch. Come, I’ll take you away.” Patrick placed the black coat he had wore on Pearl’s shoulder, shielding her body from the lustful eyes who stood not too far away. He held Pearl’s hand and wanted leading her away from the hallway.

“Look! She’s bleeding!” Someone suddenly shouted.

When Patrick turned around, he saw that Monica’s face was pale, and her body was covered in blood.

Patrick didn’t want to be the cause of Monica becoming sick or even dying. He walked over to her and said,

“Monica, what are you doing? I only pushed you, why are you bleeding?”

Monica was terrified. She was an older mother and needed to rely on anti-abortion pills to support her fetus. Now that she was bleeding, she knew that she had lost the child.

Monica looked at Patrick and held onto his hand like he was her saviour.

“Quick, please send me to the hospital. I’m pregnant. I’m pregnant with your son.” Monica cried.

Patrick's expression softened. He valued his children dearly, and had always wanted having a son He immediately lifted Monica and yelled,

"Call an ambulance! Someone call an ambulance!"

Chapter 206 Olwe, why are you laughing?

Patrick disappeared with Monica in his arms, and the crowd of gossipers slowly disappeared.

Although Pearl felt very relieved, she still wasn't at ease. She knew that Monica and her daughters. weren't people to be messed with.

Pearl turned and wanted heading back into the room to grab her belongings, but suddenly, a slender and beautiful figure appeared before her, it was Olive!

Pearl instantly froze. Her eyes collided with Olive's bright eyes. Olive was leaning against the wall lazily, and had a smile on her face.

Pearl suddenly felt extremely ashamed.

Olive had arrived very early, and had watched the show the entire time.

Pearl didn't like Monica and her daughters, neither did she like Olive. Her feelings towards Olive could be described as envy, jealousy and hatred.

"Olive, why are you here?" Pearl quickly stabilized herself and asked suspiciously.

"Could it be that it was you who notified Monica to come over? You planned all this, right?"

Olive's eyes were bright and Pearl couldn't guess what she was and said nothing.

"You! You have the guts!" Pearl muttered with clenched fist.

"What are you saying?" Olive interrupted her coldly.

"Are you implying that it was me who made you sleep with my father?"

Pearl went speechless at Olive's question. She snorted,

Cursed her lips slowly

“Do you guys think that I enjoy being a lover to a man that is as old as my father? You guys forced me to do this this! I had no other option than to do this!”

Olive looked at Pearl’s swollen face and asked,

“Since you had no other option but to sleep with someone’s husband, then Monica had no other option but to do this to you. Even if you were beaten to death, you really do not deserve any sympathy.”

Pearl’s face swiftly turned pale.

Olive walked over and stared at her with her clear eyes.

“Well, you

father couldn’t afford to give you the luxurious things in life, why don’t you blame and despise him? There are thousands of ways to make money in this world, but you chose to sell your body just so you could be able to compete with Gabriella. Pearl, all of this is your choice, don’t have to tag it a last resort”.

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Pearl retracted back slowly. Her fist clenched tighter. This was what she hated most about Olive. It was as if no iota of hypocrisy in the world could escape her delicate eyes.

Pearl said bitterly,

“Olive, you’re here to teach me a lesson, right? Why don’t you do it right away?”

Olive smirked and furrowed her brows,

“What do you think my purpose is?”

Pearl raised her chin and instantly realized that she had a confident bargaining chip.

Chapter 206 Olive, why are you laughing?



“Monica and the others hid old Mr. Hart, right? You want to know where he is, isn't it?”

Olive didn't respond but only let out a smile.

Pearl didn't expect Olive to react in such a way.

“Olive, what is it that is making you smile?” Pearl asked irritably.

“I just couldn't help but smile, my dear. You just spoke my mind.” Olive replied calmly.

“Well, Olive, you need something from me now, right? Why don't you beg me? If I deem it fit, maybe I'll tell you where Old Mr. Hart was taken.”

Olive swayed her phone and let out a short laughter.

“Guess what's here?”

“What's that?” Pearl inquired nervously.

“It's nothing much, just the video of a husband's snatcher being caught. I filmed it a while ago. I heard that your parents are honest and diligent farmers who have been working hard to support your studies. Imagine if I send this videos to your parents, and to your teachers and classmates. Wouldn't it be wonderful?”

A sneer appeared on Olive's face.

“Pearl, just because you're clothed now shouldn't make you forget that you were naked and humiliated a while ago.”

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

**Score 9.2**

Chapter 207 Dare to yell at me with this?

Pearl was stunned. She was completely defeated by Olive.

“Olive, I didn’t expect you to be so despicable. What’s the difference between you and Monica and her daughters? Pearl asked palely.

Olive looked at her and inquired,

“What’s the matter? You messed with my father. I have to commend you for your hardwork though.” Pearl was speechless. Olive’s sharp tongue was really piercing Pearl hard.

“Do you know how difficult it was for Monica to conceive that child? She and Pamela placed all their hope on that child. Now the child is gone because of you! You really think that they will let you go? However, I’ll give you a sneak peek of what they’ll do to you. You asked what the difference between I and them, I’ll tutor you my dear. You re worthless to them, and they’ll definitely kill you. But to me, you’re still very valuable. Just tell me what I want to know and I’ll let you go.” Olive said calmly.

Pearl trembled with anger. Olive had carefully planned everything. And now she was powerless before her.

Pearl didn’t want to give up so soon, so she sneered and said,

“Olive, do you really that I don’t have another option? Your father is literally so obsessed with me, I can go ahead and marry him and become your stepmother.”

It seemed to Olive like she had heard a wild joke.

“You can’t be my stepmother. Moreover, I already disowned Patrick. So, does this mean that you’ll cooperate, huh?”

Pearl was extremely dazed, and she could not even utter a word. The thought of being a stepmother to Pamela and Gabriella made her shiver.

Moreover, the Hart family was now an empty shell, and Patrick completely depended on his daughter.

Pearl was only in her twenties. How could she marry a man in his fifties?

Initially, she had wanted making enough money off Patrick, after that she would leave the city and find a tall, handsome man that she love and get married to.

Olive's bright and clear eyes could clearly see all of Pearl's calculation, and a sneer appeared on her lips,

"Pearl, my dad did give you a lot of money, right? Well, if I'm to advise, I'll ask you to move away before Monica and her daughters look onto your direction. And please, hurry up and tell me what I need to know, I ain't got a lot of patience."

Pearl's psychological defense had been brutally broken. She still had time to escape with the money that Patrick had given her.

"Alright, I'll tell you where old Mr. Hart is." Pearl muttered in defeat.

In the hospital hallway, the nurse pushed Monica out of the operating room. Pamela had already

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Chapter 2017 Dare to yell at me with this?

rushed over. She looked nervously at the doctor, and inquired,

"Doctor, how is my mother? Is the child safe?"

The doctor shook his head sadly.

"The child is gone. We just evacuated the fetus from her womb. The patient is already an older woman, hence the baby couldn't survive. In future, if she happens to get pregnant again, her family need to pay utmost attention to her, else she'll definitely not be able to deliver the child successfully.

Once the doctor was done speaking, Pamela nodded and thanked him.

Patrick was hit hard by the news. He never thought that he would push his son away.

"Dad, what's going on? Isn't Pearl Gabriella's bestfriend? How did you get together with her? Mom was pregnant, and this time, the child was a boy." Pamela spoke sadly.

Patrick was already very sad about the loss of his son. Now that he was accused of having a lover outside by Pamela, he was in a more bad mood.

“Pamela, you are fully aware of all the sh itty things that your mother did in the past. And then your ask why I keep a lover? If your mother didn’t come to embarrass me at the hotel, do you think I would have pushed her away?”

“Dad, but...”

“Stay here with your mom. I’ll leave now.” Patrick folded his sleeves and walked out of the hospital.

Pamela froze and her eyes reddened from anger. She was trying so hard to climb the ladder of success, but her parents kept pulling her back.

Pamela turned around, and a slender figure approached her.

After Olive was done dealing with Pearl, she headed straight to see Monica.

“What are you doing here?” Pamela questioned defensively.

up.

“I know that Monica is pregnant. And I also planned the entire happenings of today. Oh, by the way, there’s one more thing. Pearl told me where grandpa is. I have already sent someone to pick him

Pamela stared at Olive in shock.

She must not have access to the old man!

Olive walked over and stopped by Pamela’s side. She whispered into her ear,

“Pamela, are you afraid? Grandpa will wake in no time. And the truth about what happened ten years ago will soon be revealed. You pushed grandpa with your hands, you know that you did.”

Pamela’s face turned pale, and panic and fear instantly clouded her.

However, she quickly calmed her self.

“Olive, I also have something to tell you. Elvis wants to divorce you, right?”

When Pamela mentioned her divorce, Olive felt her heart ache..

Pamela took out her phone from her pocket.

“Olive, let me show you something interesting. Boss Augustine didn’t go home last night, right? Guess what? He was with me!”

Olive took the phone and clicked on the video. The video was secretly filmed by Pamela in the

Chapter 207 Dare to yell at me with that

presidential suite of KissLand bar.

Pamela and Elvis laid on the same bed. Elvis stretched out his arms, and buried his handsome face in her long hair.

Olive’s eyelashes trembled slightly. She looked at Elvis’s handsome face severally before she finally confirmed that it was indeed him in the video.

Olive held the phone tightly.

“Olive, as you can see, Elvis and I are together now. Elvis was originally mine. That marriage of yours was a huge mistake. Quickly divorce him and let him return to me.”

Olive raised her head and asked.

“Is that all?”

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

**Score 9.2**

Chapter 208 Sight Loss

Olive threw the phone to Pamela, then turned around and left.

Pamela had froze. She was really angry. She didn't expect that Olive would react that way to the video.

Pamela scoffed and went to check up on her mother..

After Olive left the hospital, she took out her phone and called North.

The call was swiftly connected, and North's soft voice passed over,

"Olive, I've already sent the old man to the hospital. The bodyguards are watching him each second. Don't worry. I'm here as well."

Olive felt a wave of warmth flow across her heart. Sure enough, a human needed a friend to rely on. "North, thank you for your help. I won't come over tonight, just in case Pamela's has sent someone to follow me.

"No problem, Olly. There are doctors and professional caregivers here. The old man is recuperating quite well. You can go on with your Mr. Augustine."

Hearing Elvis's name, Olive bowed her head slowly.

"Olive, is something wrong?" North had been Olive's bestfriend for years. She could instantly decipher when Olive's mood changed.

Olive looked beneath her feet, and nodded,

"Yes."

"It's normal for a husband and wife to quarrel, but do not allow the quarrel to linger till the next day." North paused and then continued,

"In order for Pamela and the others not to take advantage of you guys fight, I advise you coax your husband tenderly. Coax and dote on your husband. That way, you'll hold him firmly in your hands, and no one can take him away."

Olive was amused.

"North, the last I checked, you didn't have a boyfriend. How do you know so much?"

"I think you fail to understand that I came to this earth to study men." North muttered and then let out a low laugh.

Olive's mood improved a lot. She knew fully well that North was teasing her.

However, Olive halted for a while, because her vision was slowly turning blur. And suddenly, she could not see anymore.

"North, I'll head home. I'll talk to you later,"

"Okay, girl." North hung up.

Olive put away her phone. She didn't mention to North about her condition, for she feared that North would discover her abnormality.

Her eyes

weren't capable of seeing anything. The entire world before her became dark. An instinctive panic and uneasiness swept across her. Olive stood still and didn't move.

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Chapter 308 Sight Loss

She quickly took her phone from her hand bag, instinctively, she clicked on Elvis's number which was pinned in her contact list, then she placed a call to him.

The phone rang once, and then it was picked up. Elvis's low and magnetic voice sounded,

"Hello?"

Olive tightened her grip on her phone.

"Mr. Augustine, it's me, are you still at the company? Can you come over and pick me up?"

"Where are you?"

"I'm at the Blueberry Hospital."

Soon, a Rolls-Royce Phantom car slowly stopped by the roadside, and the front window slid down, revealing a handsome face.

Elvis was here.

Elvis was clothed in a black shirt. The sleeves of his shirt were rolled up. From the steering wheel, one could tell that he was of noble birth.

Elvis turned his head and saw Olive standing on the other side of the road.

Olive wore a short dark red knitted sweater and black pencil pants. Her long, beautiful hair fell freely on her shoulder.

“Mr. Augustine?” Olive called out.

Elvis focused his attention on her, and he was reluctant to look away. However, he muttered coldly,

“I don’t have time at the moment. Go home yourself.”

“Mr. Augustine, L...” Olive wanted to speak, but Elvis had already hung up the phone.

Elvis had to force himself to end the call, before her tender voice would bewitch him.

There was a message which was on the screen of his phone. It was from Marvin. He had informed Elvis that Olive was poisoned and needed to go with him to Imperial, in order for her to be saved.

Elvis leaned his back against the seat.

Olive was poisoned, and Marvin wanted taking her urgently to Imperial. Elvis narrowed his handsome eyes, and his lips arched self-deprecatingly. He had already filed for the divorce.

An exclamation suddenly sounded in his ear.

“Get the hell out of the way! Move out of the way!”

Elvis raised his eyes and saw that someone was riding a scooter, and was about to bump into Olive.



The man had shouted to jilt Olive back to reality. But Olive stood stup idly as if she had forgotten how to move.

Elvis's eyes widened. Before he could give it another thought, he opened the car door and ran. towards her.

When the scooter was about to hit Olive, a lady who was passing by reached out and pulled Olive away from the road.

"Girl, be careful." The lady warned.

The scooter drove away, and Olive stood by the side of the road.

11:51

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Elvis halted on his track. Just now, his heart was about to fail. His fine chest heaved heavily. He stared at Olive, afraid that something would have happened to her right before him.

Although deeply concerned, Elvis didn't dare to move further, he stood away from her and watched her.

"Thank you, ma'am." Olive's face was full of gratitude. She probably guessed what had happened. and thanked the lady immensely.

The well-meaning lady shook her head, and didn't forget to scold her,

"Girl, this is a road. There are cars passing here. It's way too dangerous to stand here. If you slow down while crossing, you'll be knocked over."

"I know, ma'am. I really didn't mean to stand in the road, I just can't see anymore."

Elvis's body went numb. Her last sentence echoed in his ears.

Her sight was gone.

Elvis stepped forward and walked over to Olive.

Olive's pair of pupils were still clear and bright, but her eyes had lost recognition of colours.

She really couldn't see!

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

## **Score 9.2**

Chapter 209 Mr. Augustine, is that you?

How could she not see?

Could it be as a result of the poison?"

Elvis froze, his eyes became deep and narrow.

"What? How the heck will you return home if you can't see? Have you called your family to come pick you up?" The kind lady inquired.

Olive nodded gently.

"Well, I've called my husband. My husband will come pick me up soon. Thank you, ma'am. You can go ahead. I'll be home soon."

The lady didn't expect Olive to be married.

"Okay, fine. Then sit here and await your husband. There's a traffic light before you. Don't move from here."

"Thank you." Olive mumbled.

The lady turned and walked away. Olive turned her head to the direction where the lady headed.

Although she still couldn't see anything, after a while, she stood up and walked forward.

"The light is green, let's go." Someone urged Olive to cross the road alongside the crowd.

Elvis followed behind her, staying few steps away from her. He had already exhausted all the restraint in his heart.

He couldn't bear to imagine what she was thinking. How panicked and afraid she was.

Elvis looked at Olive from behind. Olive didn't know how many seconds were left for the green light to change, thus she was very fast, but also afraid of falling, hence her steps seemed to be very

cautious.

Elvis's hands clenched into a fist. He really wanted to go up and hug her. However, he could not.

Feeling that she had reached the end of the road, Olive suddenly stopped and turned around.

Elvis did not expect her to suddenly turn around, so he froze.

Olive's unfocused eyes looked over and landed exactly in his direction. Her eyes suddenly glowed, and she asked,

"Mr. Augustine, is that you?"

For a moment, Elvis almost thought that she had seen him.

"Mr. Augustine, I seem to hear your footsteps. You seem to have been following me, you're here, right? Is that you?"

Elvis's heart clenched fiercely. He had never imagined to meet a girl as soft and waxy like Olive.

The red light was already on, but there were no vehicle coming at the four-way intersection.

Everyone stuck their heads out of their car and looked at the man and woman who stood on the sidewalk.

"That looks like president Augustine."

The Substitute Bride Dotisi Ing My

Chapter 201 Mr. Augustine, is that your

“It really is Mr. Augustine, and Mrs. Augustine. The drivers muttered surprisingly.

The neon lights in the bustling city were like stars which dotted in the sky. The night breeze was blowing. The entire city seemed to be quiet because of them.

Olive slowly raised her white hand and stretched it forward. She really felt that Mr. Augustine was before her.

Elvis watched her little hand move closer to him, a little more closer and was almost touching him.

All of Elvis’s psychological defenses were completely shattered. Elvis’s fists slowly loosened. He reached out to hug her into his arms.

But another hand was faster than him. Marvin had arrived.

Marvin grabbed Olive’s wrist.

“Olive, it’s me.”

Olive’s eyelashes trembled, and the radiance in her eyes extinguished in an instant.

Marvin took Olive to the Red Villa he watched her enter inside the villa. When Marvin turned around, a big hand grabbed his collar. Elvis was before him.

“What’s wrong with her? Didn’t you say that she was poisoned? Why is she blind?” Elvis’s deep and hoarse voice inquired.

Marvin’s cold black eyes landed on Elvis’s raging face.

“I just found out that she’s blind. She wouldn’t have told anyone that it was caused by the flower’s poison.”

Elvis’s eyes were scarlet. He gritted his teeth, and the veins on his palm throbbed violently.

“How can I save her? She must be very scared now.”

“There’s currently no cure for the flower’s poison. Olive would have considered that before trying to refine the medicine for you. I want to take her to the Imperial as soon as possible, before her health deteriorate. So, you do know what to do, right?” Marvin pushed him away and walked away.

Olive returned to the bedroom. Her blindness didn’t last long, as she had regained her sight the moment she entered the room.

With a click, the bedroom door was pushed open. Elvis tall body leaped into view.

“Mr. Augustine, you’re back!” Olive trotted over, her eyebrows were filled with a hint of joy. He hadn’t returned home for several nights.

Elvis looked at her. Her clear eyes had regained sight, and she was able to see again.

He nodded.

“Yes.”

“Have you eaten dinner?” Olive reached out and hugged his sturdy waist.

Elvis stood quietly. His body softened when her small hand wrapped around his waist. He haven’t returned home for days. They hadn’t made up for a while now.

Chapter 20 Mr. Augustine, is that you?

Olive’s body was close to him, and she looked at him, as she patiently awaited his answer.

Elvis’s replied calmly,

“Yes, I’ve eaten.”

“Oh.” Olive bit her red lips and said softly,

“I went to hospital to see Pamela today. Pamela showed me a video. I know that you didn’t do anything with her. Pamela just took the video just to show to me. But Mr. Augustine, why were you lying on the same bed with her? I think you owe me an explanation.”

Elvis frowned slightly. He guessed when Pamela had taken the photo. It had to be the night that he had mistook her for Olive.

Elvis wanted to explain himself, but he quickly restrained himself. He should do what he had to.

He raised his hand and unbuttoned a button on his black shirt. His voice was cold and ruthless.

“Mr. Augustine, men are tired from working all day to make money. When they return home, they want to have some peace and not deal with vexatious troubles like yours.”

Elvis reached out and pushed her away, then walked over to the window.

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

## **Score 9.2**

### Chapter 210 Divorce Agreement

Olive looked at him, her clear eyes conveying a bit of hurt. Before, Mr. Augustine was not like this. But now, he discharged her with impatience.

Olive’s eyes turned red as she slowly took out her pajamas.

“Then I’ll go take a shower.” Olive entered into the bathroom.

Elvis stood by the window and smoked. Soon, a layer of cigarette butts fell into the ashtray.

The bathroom door opened, and a steaming scent accompanied Olive.

Elvis took a deep pull from the cigarette, and let out a puff.

“Go to bed, I’ll go to the study room.”

Elvis turned around and made to leave the room. But he swiftly halted, and his eyes fell on Olive.

Olive had taken off her mask, revealing her beautiful palm-sized face. She was wearing a silk nightgown with a suspender style. Olive was like a rose with crystal dewdrops.

Elvis froze. Olive had always been conservative and reserved. The style of her pajamas often didn't reveal her arms or legs. She knew Elvis's character and was afraid that he would mess around..

It was the first time he had seen her dressed like this. If he remembered correctly, this was his favorite taste.

When she saw Elvis's gaze on her, she stepped forward and stood on tiptoe and kissed his lips.

Elvis's eyes darkened, and he asked her softly.

"Why are you dressed this way?"

Olive kissed him again, placing soft kisses on his face.

"Let's go to bed together."

Elvis's fingers quickly softened and the cigarette which was stuck between his fingers fell to the ground. Olive stretched out her hand and grabbed the tie around his neck.

Elvis was dragged over by Olive. She pulled his tie like a savage girlfriend.

Their knees bumped into the edge of the bed, and they fell into the soft bed.

Olive loosened his tie and wrapped her two small hands around his neck and kissed him passionately.

Elvis rested his hands on the sheets and his look was passive. He didn't expect her to coax him even after he was rude and cruel to her.

He really didn't know how he could completely push her away. But he knew that his self-control was already collapsing.

Elvis's eyes were nostalgic. This was their wedding room, and it had a lot of happy memories.

He clenched the sheet tightly and then released it. Elvis closed his eyes and shuttled his hands into her long hair, and deepened the kiss.

His body clamored for her, and he really wanted holding her tight.

Olive hugged him and turned over, and then she sat boldly on his sturdy waist.

11:51

Chapter 210 Divorce Agreement

‘Mr. Augustine, I wasn’t trying to make trouble a while ago. I was only angry, okay? You’re not allowed to allow Pamela get close to you in the future.’ As she spoke, her hands slid down and landed on his expensive belt.

Elvis raised his hand and covered his eyes, then he reached out and forcibly held her hands.

Olive froze for a second. It seemed to her like things were changing, and again, she was suppressed by him.

Elvis held onto her hand. He stared at her for a while, but did nothing.

Olive looked at him in confusion.

“Mr. Augustine, what’s wrong with you? Let’s do what couples do tonight. I’m ready. Don’t you want me?”

“I want you so badly. I want every inch of you.” Elvis replied inwardly.

She was his wife. Even if the marriage was on the process of coming to an end, he should have taken her virginity away. He really should not refuse her now. But Elvis decided not to touch her.

After the divorce, she was bound to be re-marry. In the near future, she would meet a better man than him. He didn’t want that man to despise her because of this. She was still perfect. He cherished and cared for her like a baby. Hence he didn’t want to leave any traces of himself on her.

Elvis lowered his head and buried his handsome face in her long hair.



“You’re afraid that I won’t give you part of your money without this, right?”  
Elvis muttered coldly.

The smile on Olive’s face instantly faded and she became pale. Even her body quickly stiffened.

His cold voice sounded hours away close to her ear.

“Don’t worry, although you haven’t helped me earn a penny, I’ve always been generous to women, and I’ll divide the properties and money evenly. Marriage is a sex trade. You sleep with me, and I pay you. Although we haven’t carried out the last step, we’ve literally done everything that need to be done. I won’t cuddle and romance you for free.”

With that, Elvis pulled away from her and got out of the bed. He placed a document on the table. “Divorce Agreement’ was written boldly on it.

“Go through it and sign it once you’re done.” He said without a trace of emotion.

“By the way, before we finalize the divorce, I hope you can keep this a secret from my grandmother. My grandma sincerely likes you. Don’t try to use her to pacify me, Olive. If I find out that you dare to involve my grandma in this, I won’t take it kindly with you.”

Elvis opened the bedroom door and stepped out.

Olive froze on the bed. All the enthusiasm that she had that night had totally been extinguished by him. She sat up and went to get the document from the table.

She read the title of the document and finally accepted the reality. Elvis was not joking. He really wanted to divorce her.

Olive’s eyes burned from her staring at the document. The document slowly slipped from her hands, and her eyes instantly clouded with tears.