

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 221

Chapter 221 Confinement.

North led Olive into the Ferrari and drove away.

Elvis stood still as he watched the sport car disappear. He knew that North was angry with him. But he had expected her reaction.

Elvis groaned in pain and shut his eyes.

Secretary Andrew quickly ran over to him and said,

“CEO, let’s hurry back to the hospital. Your injury needs to be treated. Your grandma has hired a professional medical team which will come over to treat you.”

Elvis was severely injured and his condition greatly worried the old lady. Thus she had hired a medical team to come over to treat him. And today, the doctors didn’t approve of Elvis going out.

“Don’t tell Olive about my injury. I don’t want anyone to say anything to her. Secretary Andrew, do you understand?” Elvis’s deep and narrow eyes stared at Andrew’s face.

Andrew nodded quickly.

“Yes, CEO.”

Let’s go.” Elvis got into his luxurious business car. Suddenly, the phone in his hands rang, and it was Pamela calling.

Elvis was expressionless. He had already fulfilled her third request.

Elvis swiftly rejected the call, and blacklisted her number.

“CEO, do you want to have someone dispose of Monica and Pamela?” Andrew asked in a low voice.

Elvis turned his head and looked out through the window.

The Hart Family.

Pamela couldn't get through to Elvis. She was aware that Elvis had blocked her number, so she angrily threw her phone on the sofa.

Monica walked over to her with a smile on her face. She said excitedly,

"Pamela, I have good news for you. I just found out that Elvis and Olive have gone to the Civil Affairs Bureau for a divorce."

Pamela hastily jumped up from the sofa with surprise written all over her face.

"Really? They really got divorce?"

Monica nodded affirmatively.

"It's true, they've already been handed the divorce certificate. Pamela, you gave Elvis your virginity, as long as you strive harder, you'll definitely become his wife."

When Monica made mention of Elvis breaking Pamela's virginity, Pamela felt a little unhappy because Elvis didn't touch her at all.

Elvis had pinned her to the bed, thinking that she was Olive. However, Elvis had suddenly pulled

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away from her and had gone to the bathroom.

The aphrodisiac incense that she had obtained was the strongest in the world. But Elvis's perseverance was unbreakable, and he exuded unparalleled self-control.

Pamela's plans was utterly destroyed. Thus she was left with only one option, which was injuring herself.

Nonetheless, now that she learned that they had divorce, Pamela concluded that all her actions were worth it.

Pamela convinced herself into believing that as long as she worked harder, she would definitely become Elvis's wife.

While the mother and daughter were having a good time, Patrick descended the stairs and hurriedly prepared to leave.

"Dad, where are you going?" Pamela inquired.

"Patrick replied,

"I want to go to the hospital, Olive just called to inform me that my dad has woken up."

Pamela and Monica both froze. They turned to look at each other, their eyes questioning the possibility of the truth in Patrick's words.

They had already poisoned the old man. According to the effectiveness of the poison, the old man should have returned to his creator by now.

"Dad, really? Grandpa is awake?" Pamela inquired in fright.

"Yes, it's true, he's awake. I'm heading to the hospital now. Do you two want to accompany me to see him? He's at Blueberry Hospital." Patrick invited the duo.

Pamela's expression swiftly changed. She hastily refused,

"I won't be able to accompany you today. Dad, how about you go check out how he is. Mum is still in confinement, I'll stay home with her."

"Okay, then I'll go ahead." Patrick slowly disappeared from their sight.

Immediately Patrick left, Monica slumped on the sofa. She looked at Pamela nervously.

"Pamela, what's going on? How can the old man be awake? We had pushed him down the stairs years ago, and even poisoned him so that he wouldn't survive. How could he possibly wake up?"

Pamela was aware of all the evil that they had done to the man. Now that Elvis and Olive were divorced, she was now barely a step away from being Elvis's wife. She couldn't allow anything get in her way.

“Mom, don’t panic yet. I think there’s something strange about this. I’ll secretly go to the hospital to confirm if what dad said is the truth. Pamela assured calmly.

“Okay.” Monica replied calmly, as she decided to trust Pamela’s judgement.

Pamela rushed to the hospital. She wore a cap and sunglasses. She was afraid that Olive and her dad might recognize her. She inquired from the nurse at the front desk, and she was directed to Mr.

Hart’s ward.

Pamela stood by the door of the ward, and peeped at Olive and Patrick. She could clearly hear Patrick and Olive’s surprised voices from inside the ward.

“Grandpa, you’re finally awake.” We miss you so much.” Olive muttered happily.

Soon, there was an old, gruff voice that sounded like that of Mr. Hart,

“Shh!” It’s okay, don’t cry.”

Pamela looked in through the small glass hole on the door and saw an elderly figure lying on the hospital bed. The old man seemed to be holding onto Patrick and Olive’s hand.

Pamela’s heart went cold, she didn’t know what had gone wrong, all she knew was that the old man was really awake.

Patrick quickly returned to the Hart family and informed Monica about her discovery.

Monica panicked and she said to Pamela,

“Pamela, what should we do now? It’s over. We’ll be convicted for intentional homicide, and we’ll be sentenced.”

Pamela’s face darkened.

“Mom, why are you panicking? We’ve already done the illegal things, all that we need to do now is do what we have done before, I think that grandpa isn’t fully conscious yet, we still have time. Tonight, Mom, I need you to sneak into the ward and give grandpa another poison.”

Monica stared shockingly at Pamela,

“Pamela, you want me to go?!”

Pamela held Monica’s hand and assured,

“Mom, you can handle this. Or, don’t you wanna do it? As long as you go, grandpa will be dead, and no one will know the truth about what happened about eleven years ago. Mom, when I become Mrs. Augustine, our lives will be extremely beautiful.

Monica pondered for a while, and then her eyes displayed ruthlessness. She nodded.

“Okay, I’ll go. Hopefully this will be the end of any trouble for ourselves.”

When night fell, the entire hospital had become quiet, and Monica had arrived. She had disguised herself as a nurse and wore a noise mask. She pushed open the door of the old man’s ward and walked in.

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Chapter 222 She will never come back.

Monica arrived at the hospital and headed to Mr. Hart’s ward as instructed by Pamela. Mr. Hart was lying on the hospital bed.

Monica’s eyes conveyed an evil venou. She was ready to do anything possible to protect the secret which was capable of ruining her life if discovered.

Monica quickly took out the injection and stuck it into the man’s arm.

But almost immediately, she realized that something was not right, because the old man’s arm was cold and stiff, as if he was dead.

Monica placed her finger instinctively under the man’s nose. And then she realized that the man was no longer breathing.

The old man was already dead.

She had been tricked.

Suddenly, the door of the ward was kicked open, and a blinding white light was projected over. A group of uniformed police officers rushed forward and immediately restrained Monica. The injection in her hands was also taken and placed in a sealed bag

“Monica, you’re suspected to be involved in a case of an homicide. With the evidence being conclusive, you’re here by under arrested.”

Monica’s eyes widened and her face conveyed panic and uneasiness. She quickly struggled.

“Let me go! I didn’t do anything, you guys misunderstood!

At this moment, two people walked into the room, it was Patrick and Olive.

The moment Monica saw Olive, she understood that the old man was already dead. And Patrick and Olive had connived to trick her.

Monica’s entire body went cold, and she felt like she had fallen into an abyss.

“Olive, it’s you, it’s you again! It’s you who’s hurting me!”

Olive didn’t utter a word but only glared at Monica.

Patrick rushed forward and raised his hand and slapped Monica. Although he had agreed to cooperate with Olive, he had vehemently defended Monica before Olive, and had vowed that the woman whom he shared his bed with wasn’t capable of doing such sinister thing. But now, he was extremely disappointed as he realized that Monica’s sinful hands had pushed down his father. He had been deceived for years.

“Monica, you poisonous woman. I didn’t believe that you were capable of killing my dad. Wasn’t 1 good to you? What else did you want? Why did you have to kill my father?” Patrick asked, as his eyes dripped of tears.

Patrick’s hot slap left his finger’s prints imbedded on Monica’s face. She knew that she was done for. Now that she was caught in the act, there was no way of denying it. Everything was finally revealed.

“Patrick, how dare you say that you were good to me? Back then, after giving birth to l’amela, you were so useless and filial, of course your father was a stumbling block to me, I needed to get rid of him!” Monica fired back at him.

Patrick, don’t blame me but blame your stupid self. You don’t like Olive, neither do I. So I planned to

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push the old man just to frame her! But it was your choice to send her to the orphanage, wasn’t it? Wasn’t it after the old man fell sick that you decided to give me chance in your life? It’s all your fault!”

Patrick’s body was trembling. He wanted to hurry up and slap Monica again on her malicious face, but Monica was saying the truth.

Take her away.” Patrick ordered.

Monica was about to be led away, but she diverted her vicious gaze from Patrick to Olive.

“Olive, I was wrong. Back then, I shouldn’t have only sent you to the orphanage. I should have sent you to meet your mother in hell!”

Olive’s face was blank and devoid of emotions. She slowly hooked her lips and replied,

“Monica, I’ll help you actualize your wish. Don’t worry, just as you didn’t want me being alone, I also won’t want your daughter, Pamela, feeling lonely, so I’ll send her to join you soon. You two will reunite quite soon.”

Monica was shocked and wanted pouncing on

Olive

“Olive, I did all these things myself. It has nothing to do with Pamela. Keep her away from this. You don’t even have evidence to implicate her!”

If there was any good side to Monica, then it was that she was a good mother who truly loved Pamela. Now that she was aware that she couldn’t escape,

she wanted taking all the blames and punishments. However, how could Olive let Pamela go?

Pamela was definitely the next on her list.

A police officer said to Olive,

“Mr. Hart, we have investigated your allegations against Pamela, but there’s no progress or any conclusive evidence yet. We can only ask her to cooperate with us in the investigation, but arrest her.”

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It was typical of Pamela. She was impeccable and had pushed Monica forward. With Mr. Hart be dead, there wasn’t anyone who could testify against her.

“Olive.” Patrick walked over to her. “Monica, did all these by herself. It has nothing to do with Pamela. I invested all my time and money on Pamela. Now that Monica has been apprehended by the law, let everything end here, okay?”

Olive looked at Patrick, then she let out a scoff.

“The murderer who killed my grandfather is still out there. Don’t worry, I’ll reveal to you who your beloved daughter truly is.’

”

What do you intend on doing? You have no evidence.” Patrick reminded.

Olive’s lips arched in a smirk.

“Pamela should be surprised now.”

The Hart family.

Pamela couldn’t sit still. The night was growing darker, but Monica hadn’t returned yet.

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The doorbell of the villa rang.

Pamela was overjoyed and quickly ran to open the door.

“Mom.” She muttered but her smile hastily disappeared as she was disappointed to see Olive and not Monica.

Olive didn’t come alone. Pamela looked outside and saw that there were several police cars parked outside the gate which was opened.

Pamela didn’t understand why Olive and the police were at their house.

“Olive, what are you doing here? And what are those policemen doing here as well?”

“The police are here to arrest you, Pamela, your crimes has finally been exposed.” Olive replied with folded arms.

Pamela’s felt her legs weakened, but she quickly calmed herself and said,

“Olive, I don’t understand what you’re saying. Don’t you need evidence before arresting someone? Be careful, I can sue for slander.”

Olive took out her phone from her pocket and muttered

“Guess what this is, well, I’ll spare you the stress. Yesterday was dad’s birthday, and I thought it was thoughtful of me to come here to celebrate with him. Well, I was a little scared for my safety, so I had set up a camera in the living room. Your evil plot plans with Monica were all recorded. Be calm, my sister, for there are more evidence.”

Pamela raised her hand to grab the phone from Olive’s hand.

“Let me have the phone, I want to see if what you speak is the truth.”

Olive raised her hand, tilted her head and smiled.

“Oh, by the way, I forgot to tell you that grandma had actually passed away. And your mother, Monica, was arrested by the police. Now that she’s been arrested, she can’t come back. She will never come back.”

Chapter 223 This time, you can’t escape

Chapter 223 This time, you can't escape

Immediately Olive finished speaking, Pamela's eyes widened disquietingly.

Pamela's eyelashes shivered and she had a bad feeling. She realized that she had been tricked, and had fallen for it. And her mother, Monica, was caught in the act.

Pamela made to speak, but she realized that the words weren't forthcoming. It took her some seconds before she could find her voice.

"So what? I did nothing. My mother did all this. I'm not even aware of what she did." Pamela vehemently denied.

Olive looked at Pamela's pretentious face.

"Pamela, aren't you just perfect at pretending? Well, too bad that your mother had already snitched on you. She said that it was you who had carried out the sinister action."

"Impossible!" Pamela shook her head. "It's impossible for my mother to say that. I get it, Olive, you're lying to me!"

Olive reached out and grabbed Pamela by the collar.

"The surveillance video that I have in my hand can completely convict you. You can spend the rest of your life in prison!"

Pamela didn't want to go to prison. That was the last place that she wanted to be.

Pamela held Olive's hand which was on her neck.

"I don't believe anything that you say. I don't believe a thing! Let them take me away for all I care. I won't say anything until my lawyer arrives!"

Olive sneered and pulled Pamela all the way into the Villa by her collar. Olive's actions were brutal and Pamela's struggles couldn't match Olive's strength.

Pamela stumbled as she was pulled to the stairs. Olive stood firm on the stairs and looked into Pamela's face.

"Pamela, do you still remember this position? Eleven years ago, you had called me here. After you knocked me out, you had personally pushed grandpa down the stairs. Take a good look at that spot, grandpa was lying there, he was lying in a pool of his own blood. Now, look carefully at his weakened face looking up at you." Olive spoke calmly as a psychologist, her voice triggering the buried memories in Pamela's mind.

Pamela's looked down. The stairs were very high. Whenever she stood here, she always felt scared, afraid that she would fall.

Her mind quickly replayed the events of eleven years ago. At that time, she had reached out and pushed the old man down.

Mr. Hart had swiftly began bleeding from his head. But his eyes were still open. His cloudy eyes had stared at her fiercely.

Back then Pamela was only a teenager, she was still a child.

"Let me go! Olive, hurry up and let go of me!" Pamela screamed. She seemed to have seen the old man's eyes again.

Olive tightly restrained Pamela and looked at the stairs.

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Chapter 223 This time, you can't escape

"Pamela, you have lived here for so many years, you walked down this stairs every day. Didn't you ever have nightmares?"

"Ah!" Pamela screamed like a lunatic and hastily broke free from Olive's grip. She ran and hid in the corner. She looked at Olive in fright.

"It's all your fault!" She yelled.

"Do you know how much I envied you? When I was young. I could only follow behind you and North. You were too good. You could learn everything in a second. I'm not as good as you. No one pays attention to me! Everyone has been attracted to you! I can only stand in a dark corner and peep at you each day!" Pamela confessed.

“Grandpa didn’t die because of me, he died because of you. Who did he love the most? Olive, obviously! With grandpa out of our lives, my mother and I were able to enter this house. Can’t you see why I had to get rid of him.” Pamela added and wiped the tears around her eyes.

“That day when I had pushed him down, when he fell, he wanted pulling me along with him. Can you see how much he hated me? He’s dead, right? That serves him right! He ought to have died a long time ago. And about having nightmares, oh spare me that. If he was kind enough to treat you and I equally, then none of this could have happened. It was you who forced me okay? It’s not my fault!” Pamela’s crying voice narrated.

Olive’s eyes reddened. She clenched her fists and looked at Pamela.

“Pamela, selfishness and greed are never the reasons for you to hurt others. I never had a bad thought towards you, and I treated you with sincerity. I really did think of you as my sister, and I really was unsuspecting that you were plotting against me.”

“Olive, quit with the pretence! You wear a mask each day of your life, lying to yourself that you’re living the best life. But you and I know that you have a lot of hate in your heart as well.” Pamela fired angrily at Olive.

“You’re right, I do have a lot of hate in my heart, and that hate is towards you and your mother for all what you two did! From the day that I returned to Los Angeles, I told myself that I had to expose the hypocrisy of you and that of your mother! Olive pursed her lips and then added,

“Pamela, I won, didn’t I?”

“Oh, look at you poor Pamela, you actually don’t have anyone on your side. Your own ally snitched on you and confessed for her own protection. You’re ridiculous, Pamela. You had bought the drugs. that was used in poisoning grandpa from the black market, right?”

“Nonsense, she’s saying nonsense!” Pamela screamed emotionally.

“It wasn’t I who bought the poison. I had only contacted the seller. Mom did Everything. She’s lying! Olive lifted her eyes and blinked rapidly, suppressing the tears from rolling down her eyes. Her fist slowly loosened, Olive felt relieved, as if a huge weight had been rolled off her chest.

Olive felt at ease for the first time in her entire life.

Olive had finally let go of everything,

Olive smirked for a while before she let out a low laugh,

Pamela quickly realized that something was wrong. She felt very bad, as if she had fallen into a trap. "Olive, what are you laughing at?"

Olive halted her laughter and then took out the small CCTV camera which was embedded in her hair. "Pamela, I actually didn't have any evidence. I was only lying to you. The policemen outside just brought me back to aid with the investigation, but you surprised them all. This time, you can't escape."

Chapter 224 Olive Takes Back the Medical Manual

What does Olive means?

Pamela didn't understand her at all.

Wasn't there a surveillance video that indicted Pamela? And didn't Monica betray her?

Immediately, the police officers rushed in. Olive looked at Pamela who wore a confused expression.

"Monica is a good mother, I won't lie. When she was arrested, she admitted to doing everything, and she claimed that you weren't involved in it. She took all the charges and was ready to let you go unscathed." Olive explained.

Pamela's entire body trembled vigorously, and her raging heart almost drove her insane.

"Olive, I'll fight you! I'm going to kill you!"

Pamela rushed up to Olive. However, with a thud, she was pinned to the ground by the police, and the icy shackles was clasped on her wrist. Pamela was still trying to break free from them, and her eyes were focused on Olive. She

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If one could die from being stared at, then Olive could have been six foot deep due to the way that Pamela glared at her.

“Pamela!” Patrick suddenly walked over he stood beside Olive as he looked at Pamela in disbelief.

Patrick shivered as he thought about how young she was back then.

Olive stood proudly. Her bright and clear eyes were as determined, calm, and brave as when she had first arrived Los Angeles. But now, Olive was more sentimental. She gazed at Pamela from her head down to her toe.

“Pamela, I know you too well. You love no one but yourself. When you learned that Monica was arrested, you were already panicking. Have you ever loved your mother? No, you only want to climb the ladder of success, you are greedy for fame and vanity. Patrick and Monica can’t help you anymore.” Olive said to Pamela.

“Pamela, you ruined your life with your hands!” Olive added.

Pamela’s eyes were scarlet. She quickly closed her eyes and the tears which welled flowed freely down her cheeks.

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in them

Pamela’s tears was that of despair, pain, unwillingness, and probably a little bit of remorse and guilt.

“Olive, I lost, but how about you? Did you win? You should have installed a camera in my room to watch how I had sex with Elvis!” Pamela yelled at Olive and then she let out a hypocritical laugh.

The police held Pamela and led her away. When Pamela looked back, she shrugged her shoulders and smiled at Olive.

Irregardless that she lost, Pamela thought that it was worth it since she had taken away Olive’s jade pendant, and had also made Olive and Elvis to divorce themselves.

Pamela was taken away, and all the police officers left the villa. The Hart’s home had suddenly become empty and extremely deserted.

Patrick sat on the sofa in the living room in a daze. He seemed to be utterly disappointed. Pamela and Monica were his wife and child.

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Chapter 224 Olive Takes Bark the Medical Manual

Tears rolled down Patrick's face as he reminisced on the happenings of the night. He also reflected on how he had lived his life, and he questioned deeply the sincerity and loyalty of everyone who had ever been in his life.

Olive thought that she would be happy when Pamela and Monica would be apprehended. But now, she felt the opposite.

Olive slowly looked around the huge Hart's villa. This home contained her best childhood memories. Back then, it was full of happiness and laughter, but now, it had become a deserted memorial site.

Olive walked up to Pamela's door and pushed it open. If it was possible, then she would have never set her foot in Pamela's room, because it was the same room that Elvis and Pamela had made out in..

As long as the thought appeared on Olive's mind, her heart still tinged.

Withal, Olive had entered Pamela's room because she wanted to retrieve her mother's medical book.

Olive opened Pamela's drawer. In the bottom drawer, she found the medical manual.

While sitted on a chair, Olive stretched out her small hand and opened the first page of the medical book. Olive's eyes had instantly moistened because on the front page was an advice written by Joyce to Olive.

A tears dropped from Olive's eyes into the book and quickly spread across the page.

"Olive, run slowly and be careful about falling."

"My beautiful Olive is so beautiful, she's mummy little princess.'

Olive held the medical manual in her hands. She lowered her head and sobbed.

“Mummy, where are you? Olive misses you so much.” Olive whispered amidst tears.

Olive was so sad that she didn’t want to go through the drawer anymore. But at the very end of the drawer was the jade pendant that she had lost.

Old Mr. Hart was buried in the tomb. It was raining lightly today. Olive was dressed in black and held a black umbrella.

Suddenly, a sound of footsteps approached behind her. Someone offered her a bunch of white flowers. Olive looked up and saw that it was Derrick Domino, her once ex-fiance.

Olive hadn’t seen Derrick Domino for a while now. In fact, it seemed to her that Derrick Domino hadn’t been in Los Angeles in recent years, and had only shown up after she returned to Los Angeles. Derrick stood in the rain, and he held a black umbrella and stood beside her.

“Olive, you

did it. What happened eleven years ago has finally come to a conclusive end.” Olive wore a black gloves, and her pure black hair was tied in a ponytail. Without looking at Derrick, she said,

“I still have a question. Eleven years ago, why did you stand up and testify against me? Why did you claim that you saw me pushing down grandpa? You and Pamela and others are in the same category. But you know what? I had sent someone to investigate you, but I don’t understand why he didn’t find any dirt on you.”

Derrick Domino pursed his lips and said,

“Olive, I’m just following orders.”

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“Go ahead and listen to those orders, it’ll land you where you never expected.”

Derrick Domino shook his head at Olive’s ignorance.

“I’m following your mother’s orders, Olive.”

Olive let a frown.

“I don’t understand.” She muttered as she turned to look at him.

“You mum had sent a message to me before the incident. She said that if she had any accidents or something sinister happens to her, that I should cut off all ties between you and make you leave Lost Angeles immediately. So I went with the flow and had helped Monica and the others. Actually, I’m not interested in the Hart’s family affairs. I only obey your mother.”

Olive was mesmerized. She had never envisioned the truth to be this way.

She had thought that everything was clear, but now it was even more confusing.

Olive realized that she had never understood her mother, or even the handsome Derrick Domino before her.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

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Chapter 225 An Intruder

“Olive, I’ll take Aunt Rebecca and await you at Imperial city.” Derrick Domino added and then turned

around and left.

Derrick Domino was awaiting her at Imperial city. It was Imperial city again.

It seemed that alot of people were awaiting her arrival at Imperial.

Olive had always felt that there was something beckoning to her at the Imperial, but with Derrick Domino’s last sentence, the feeling of going to Imperial intensified.

Olive turned her head and looked at Derrick Domino’s back. He looked extremely handsome in the black outfit that he wore. The rain fell on his umbrella, and not even a single drop splashed on him.

Olive knew that her mother liked Derrick very much. Back then, Joyce would hold her with one hand, and Derrick with the other. Derrick was also raised by Joyce.

Olive was so engrossed in her thoughts that she didn't seem to notice that there was a luxurious Rolls-Royce Phantom parked quietly in front of the Cemetery.

Elvis had arrived.

Elvis sat in the back seat of the car. He had already been discharged from the hospital. Today, he was clothed in a white shirt and tie, a business vest, and a black suit. He had just stepped out from a high-level company's meeting. His outfit exuded elegance and maturity.

Elvis looked at Olive through the window. When he saw Olive looking at Derrick Domino's back, frown appeared on his face.

Secretary Andrew who was in the driver's seat stared at Elvis through the rearview mirror. He could guess that his CEO was obviously not happy seeing Olive with Derrick Domino.

Recently, Elvis hadn't lost his temperament, but he had become extremely quiet and emotionless.

At this moment, another handsome and tall figure appeared. It was Marvin, and he held a black umbrella and a bouquet.

Andrew let out a scoff and looked at Elvis through the rearview mirror.

"CEO, your wife really is a hot cake. She just got divorced and there are already suitors hovering around her."

Elvis had arrived quite early and had been watching her from the car. He knew that she would be very sad, but neither could he approach or comfort her.

Elvis raised his head and glanced at Andrew. Andrew felt a cold chill flowing across his body. Andrew bowed his head and let out a cough.

“Let’s go back.” There was no way Elvis could spend another second there. He feared that he would not be able to control himself, hence he asked Andrew to drive him away from the cemetery.

“Yes, CEO.” Andrew responded and drove the luxurious car away.

Marvin squatted and placed the flower in his hand on the tombstone, then he stood up and looked at

Olive.

“Olive, what are your plans? I’ll be leaving here in two days?”

“Are you leaving?” Olive inquired, her eyes glued to him.

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Chapter 225 An Intruder

“Well, the one year which I had has already elapsed. Moreover, my mother has been urging me to return home. Olive, come with me, please.”

Elvis had once told Olive that Marvin had come to Los Angeles in search of her. Olive lowered her head and didn’t respond for some seconds. After a while, she lifted up her head and looked at Marvin again.

“I’ll tidy up things here, and I’ll go to Imperial soon.”

“Really?” Marvin’s cold black eyes overflowed with joy.

“However, I’m still going alone, so Academician Augustine, do have a safe journey.”

Marvin pursed his lips and smiled softly.

“Alright, Olive, looking forward to seeing you in Imperial.”...

The Red Villa.

Elvis returned to the bedroom. He took off his black suit and threw it on the sofa. Then he threw himself into the soft bed and closed his eyes tiredly.

Elvis's movements were decadent and lazy, and he displayed a wild masculinity.

He rested his head on the snow-white pillow. The pillow belonged to Olive, and he could still scent the sweet fragrance left by her body,

Elvis felt as if he hadn't seen Olive for months, and his mind was filled with Olive's delicate appearance.

Elvis's fingers touched the sheets, and suddenly, Elvis felt a slippery cloth on the bed. Olive didn't take anything away, including the silky nightdress that she last wore.

The nightdress was as slippery as her soft skin. Elvis's closed his eyes and held onto the nightdress with his hands,

His mind reminiscing about the night that she had wore the nightdress. Olive had hugged him tightly. and had boldly sat on his waist.

It felt unreal to Elvis, her actions were like a dream.

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At this moment, Elvis felt a small hand reaching out and gently caressing the business vest of body. Then, the hand slipped down and landed on the belt which was tied around his waist. Elvis's eyes suddenly opened and he clasped the little hand. It was not a dream, someone had really entered his room.

There was an unfamiliar girl standing beside the bed. She appeared to be in her early twenties. She had an innocent appearance and her dark eyes were very similar to Olive's.

Elvis hastily threw her hand away and swiftly stood up. Elvis's thin lips pursed into a arc.

"Do you understand the rules? Who let you in? Elvis berated.

A little maid had dared to enter her master's room. The Red Villa had never had such a maid before.

The little maid's face turned pale, and her heart thumped heavily in fright.

“Young master, i...”

The door of Elvis’s bedroom was pushed open and Mrs. Samantha walked in.
“Elvis, don’t make it difficult for her. It was I who let her in.”

11:54

Elvis seemed to calmed by Mrs. Samantha’s presence. But he was still furious and awaited an explanation from her.

Mrs. Samantha looked at the little maid and ordered,

“Go downstairs.”

“Yes, ma’am.” The frightened little maid replied and scurried away from the room.

Once the bedroom door was closed, Mrs. Samantha noticed Elvis’s gloomy face, and she aggrievedly explained.

“Elvis, grandma didn’t know what else to do. Although you’ve been discharged from the hospital, you still didn’t say anything about your body. I thought it was only right that I found someone for you try out with. That little maid looks a little like Olive, so you wouldn’t really have difficulties in touching her. Grandma knows that you still have Olive in your heart.”

In a bid to back up her claims, Mrs. Samantha’s gaze fell on the bed, where the nightdress laid.

Elvis gritted his teeth as he felt a little embarrassed.

Mrs. Samantha let out a breathe and patted her chest with her right hand. She was glad that she had escaped Elvis’s wrath, but she blinked and asked in a low voice,

“Elvis, you really need to tell me if you can still perform.”

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 226 To her apartment

The old lady's question was way too straightforward. Elvis avoided her question, and pretended not to understand her.

"What are you talking about, grandma? I don't understand."

"Oh, my Elvis, you're still pretending to be innocent before grandma. Don't pretend like you don't understand me. Quickly tell grandma the truth, can you still be hardened? Like, you know, get hard?" The old lady changed her mind and asked directly.

Elvis frowned. He was a little gloomy and unwilling to answer her question.

"Elvis, you can't perform again, right?" The old lady muttered sadly and was about to cry.

She pulled Elvis's hand and cried on it.

"What will I do in the days to come? Won't I live to see my great-grandson?TM

Elvis knew that his grandma was really saddened by his condition, but his health was indeed not in great state. But it was possible that his reaction to the girl's presence was because he had not recovered yet, or that the little maid was just not Olive.

There were millions of girls in the world. Even if they looked like Olive, they just couldn't be her.

Elvis had stayed in the hospital for a few days. After leaving the hospital, he worked on some documents in the company. He really didn't have much energy in his body.

"Grandma, no need to be sad, okay? You can go out now, I wanna have a shower."

"Why are you having a shower? Professor Smith is already here. He's awaiting you, Elvis." Mrs. Samantha interrupted him.

Elvis immediately refused,

“Grandma, I have to work on some documents later.”

Mrs. Samantha wasn't having it, so she quickly reminded him,

“Elvis, didn't you promise in the hospital to actively cooperate with your treatment?”

“Grandma, I'm not refusing to cooperate with the treatment, I just want it to be on another day.” Elvis's tone was domineering

Madam Samantha laughed angrily.

“Elvis, are you kidding me? Fine, I'll go out and place a call to Olive now.”

Mrs. Samantha turned around and made for the door.

“Grandma?” Elvis quickly pulled the old lady back.

“Why would you call her? Didn't you promise not to call or go in search of her?”

Mrs. Samantha snorted.

“Didn't you also make a promise? Well, since you don't want to keep to your own promise, I'll just call Olive and she'll find a way to treat you. That way, you won't need professor Smith anymore.”

Elvis let out a sigh. He must not inform Olive about his body. If she knew that he couldn't perform anymore, how would she look at him?

11:44

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Chapter 228 Tu her ajurtiment

Elvis was very macho, and he had his pride and restraint.

“Grandma, don't call her. I'll go get the treatment now.” Elvis turned around and walked out of the

room.

The old lady looked at her grandson and sighed heavily

It would have been great if Olive was

around.

Elvis arrived at the treatment room next door. Professor Smith let out a gentle smile.

“Mr. Augustine, I have a general understanding of your situation. Now, please lie down. I’ll examine you first.”

Elvis walked up to the bed and laid down.

Professor Smith walked over and asked for his opinion.

“Mr. Augustine, should I take off your pants for you, or will you take them off yourself

Elvis’s face was blank and devoid of emotion. A moment ago, the little maid wanted taking off his pants, and now, he was being watched by a male professor. He felt terrible.

“Mr. Augustine, let me help you.” Professor Smith reached out to unbuckle his belt.

In the next second. Elvis sat up and pursed his lips. He quickly got up from the bed and left the room.

Professor Smith was stunned.

“Mr. Augustine, where are you going? We haven’t commenced the treatment yet.”

Elvis’s tall and handsome figure had already disappeared from his sight.

Elvis carried his car keys and got into his Rolls-Royce phantom. He turned on the ignition and drove all the way down to North’s apartment.

When he arrived at North's house, he slid down the passenger's window slowly. On the window of North's apartment was a curtain, but a yellow light inside shone through it.

Whilst at the Red Villa, even if Olive was the first to fall asleep, she would endeavor to leave a lamp for Elvis.

Now that she was gone, no one left a lamp for him anymore.

Elvis leaned his stiff back lazily into the seat as he continued staring at the window. The gloom and anger in his heart eased a little.

Elvis's phone in his pocket vibrated. He was jilted back to reality. He reached out and took out the phone from his pocket. It was secretary Andrew calling.

Elvis swiped the answer arrow, and Andrew reported from the other end,

"CEO, I just got informed that ma'am Olive is already tidying things up here. She handed her resignation letter to the Privy council and booked a flight to Imperial city. She'll be leaving Los Angeles for Canada in two days."

Elvis grabbed his phone tightly, as he listened to Andrew. He knew that she would leave, but he did not expect her to leave so soon.

Elvis ended the call and threw the phone into the passenger seat.

He opened the car's armrest and took out the bottle of his sleeping pills and poured out four pills and

Chapter 226 To her apartment

swallowed them. Elvis had found a shortcut to treat his insomnia disorder and mental illness, and that was taking sleeping pills.

As long as he fell asleep, he could restrain himself from disturbing her and stay far away from her.

In the apartment upstairs, Olive had already taken a shower. She sat before the reading lamp and read through the medical book left by her mother.

The room was quite and silent. The more Olive read, the more frightened she became.

She felt like she had been studying the wrong book in the past, and the medical book in her hand seemed to open up a new world to her.

Dean Sebastian was right. The regular medicine books were no longer sufficient for Olive to study. She was truly the proud daughter of the medical genius and needed something more mysterious to lead her into a higher realm.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 227 She is the Queen

The medical book seemed to open a chapter in Olive's life.

Olive suddenly closed her eyes and reminisced on the treasure box that was left by her mother, Joyce, in the Ivory Council. She hoped eagerly to find the passcode to the box.

Suddenly, a knock sounded lightly on the door, and North pushed open the door and walked.

"Olive, what's the matter with you? Don't look at the book any further. Maybe you'll understand everything at some point and you'll become more enlightened." North advised as she moved over to

Olive.

Olive nodded and put away the medical book. Medicine was a field which needed to be learnt with patience.

Olive was a little tired she planned to get some rest.

"Olive, you're leaving in two days, right? Do you have any plans for the next two days? How about we go shopping together?" North suggested with a smile.

Olive shook her head and held onto North's hands.

“A lot has happened recently, North. I just wanna walk around LA alone these two days. Because it might be the last time of me stepping my foot in this city.”

North didn't insist as she completely respected Olive's decision.

“Olive, I'll come visit you in Imperial soon.” She added.

“North, are you planning on coming to Imperial?” Olive questioned interestedly.

“Well, yea. I really don't have any more relatives here, and there's also nothing worthy of keeping me here anymore, I may as well join you at Imperial. And, I have a new endorsement. The global spokesperson of Fly Jewelries reached out to me and requested me to work as a brand ambassador for their brand.” North explained detailedly.

“Fly Jewelries?” Olive asked with widened eyes.

“Yeah, Olive. Why are you reacting that way? Haven't you heard of fly Jewelries?” Fly Jewelries was founded more than thirty years ago. Once it surfaced, Fly had swiftly dominated the Jewelry industry. In recent years, fly has been proceeded to being the biggest jewelry brand in America.” North added enthusiastically.

“Hang on, I was given their magazine.” North excused herself to go get the magazine.

Without a doubt, Olive had heard of Fly Jewelries, it was a jewelry brand that was created by Elvis's mother.

In no time, the door of Olive's room was pushed open and North had returned with the magazine. “Here. On the front page is the founder of fly, and the godmother of jewelry.” North handed the magazine to Olive.

Olive lowered her head and looked at the magazine. On the cover of the magazine was a woman, Lily Midas.

Lily was extremely ravishing. Olive let out a gasp as she stared awestruck at the beautiful lady. In the picture, Lily was wearing a red dress. The picture was perfectly taken that it was impossible.

Chapter 227 She is the Q

for one to look away at first glance.

“Olive, Lily is very beautiful. The picture you see on that magazine were taken during her fortieth birthday, but she looks extremely young. I wouldn’t be exaggerating if I say that she looks like someone in her early twenties. She’s definitely the most beautiful woman in Imperial.”

Lily Midas is Elvis’s stepmother and Marvin’s biological mother.

North and even the entire Imperial city did not know that the Midas family had two daughters, Lily Midas and Annabelle Midas. And the entire city weren’t also aware that the two sisters had switched places with each other.

Anabelle had become known and seen as Lily. After Annabelle’s death, even her name wasn’t known by the public.

And very few people who knew about Anabelle’s existence, like Bounty, only hated her.

Olive felt an undescrivable love for Annabelle, and wished that she had lived her life and not live under her sister’s shadow.

Apart from Annabelle’s son, Elvis, there was nothing left as a legacy for her.

Olive now clearly understood why Elvis had reacted so violently when he had seen Annabelle coffin being burnt.

Olive looked at Lily on the magazine again. At first glance, Lily was stunningly beautiful, but upon closer inspection, her eyebrows depicted fierceness, one that could make people uncomfortable.

Elvis had said that his mother, Annabelle, and her sister, Lily, looked just like twins.

“Olive, Lily is not only the most beautiful woman in Imperial, but when she was born, there was a fortune-teller who had said that the daughter of the Midas family will be the queen.” North paused to take a breathe, and then she continued.

“At that time, the Midas family was not a wealthy family in Imperial. However, as soon as Lily was born, everything turned around for the Midas family. Once

Lily became a little famous, the eldest son of the Augustine family in Imperial capital, Alpha Augustine, fell in love with her.” North added.

When North mentioned Alpha, Olive lowered her head mysteriously.

“Olive, do you know what sort of human Alpha Augustine is?” North probed as she was aching to fill Olive in with all that she knew.

Olive really didn’t know anything about Alpha. She only knew that Alpha was Elvis’s biological father. Elvis had never spoken about his father.

North handed the second magazine that she was with to Olive.

“This was an in-house magazine. It was a private interview with Alpha Augustine, the business lord. If it weren’t for this collaboration, I wouldn’t have had access to this magazine. Olive, take a good look at it.” North’s ecstatic voice sounded.

Olive lowered her head and looked at the man on the cover of the magazine, he was Alpha Augustine, Elvis’s biological father.

Flipping through the next page, Alpha was sitting in a high business office. He wore a white shirt and with first glance, once could decipher that he was extremely prosperous.

Olive focused her attention on Alpha’s handsome face. She now knew who Elvis looked like.

While looking at Alpha, Olive felt like she was looking at Elvis in twenty years to come.

“Olive, Alpha Augustine is a genius in the business world. He entered the financial industry when he was only a teenager and created his own business empire. He had later inherited the Augustine corporation and had turned the two empires into the current Augustine cooperation. The great business lord fell in love with Lily. It is rumoured that Lily is the queen of fate.” North let out a yawn as she tutored Olive.

Olive knew that all the goodness of Lily which North and the rest of the world sang was actually meant for Annabelle. It was Annabelle’s life that North spoke about.

As for Lily, she had always been indoors. The most beautiful woman in Imperial was Annabelle. The founder of Fly Jewelries was also Annabelle. Anabelle was the queen not Lily!

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Score 9.2

Chapter 228 Beautiful Little Blind

“North, how’s the relationship between Alpha Augustine and Lily?” Olive finally asked.

“Okay, this couple has always been an admirable pair in Imperial. In recent years, Alpha hasn’t had any scandals and has ultimately maintained a very clean private life.” North responded.

“However, the founder of Fly Jewelries, Lily, is indeed a gorgeous woman. According to history, when she was young, she was wanted by lots of men. Countless rich and powerful children were rushing for her in marriage.” North halted and pondered for a while.

“Withal,” North looked at Lily’s picture in the magazine and shook her head and then said,

“I think that the rumours are a little too much. Lily is beautiful, but I can’t say if she married Alpha for his wealth. A lot of people feel blasphemous when they look at her.”

North was a very up-to-date woman. She always had the latest information and would never say what she wasn’t certain of

Olive let out a smile. She knew that Anabelle was the queen and not Lily, but she didn’t know how to explain it to North, so just didn’t bother to give it a try.

North held onto Olive’s hands and questioned.

“Olive, why are your hands so cold? This is the first time I’ve seen you so interested in a jewelry brand.”

Olive looked into North’s face and replied.

“North, I have something to tell you

“What’s the matter? Go on and let me know.

“Actually, Elvis is from Imperial city. And his surname may be the exact one you just mentioned. Alpha Augustine is Elvis’s father, ”

North let out loud gasp, as she stared at Olive in disbelief.

“Olive, what are you saying? Are you implying that Elvis is the crown prince of the Augustine family. in Imperial?”

North nodded.

“Yes, that’s true.”

North suddenly let go of Olive’s hands.

“Olive, do you know that the Augustine family in Imperial is the real center of wealth and power? Elvis would one day return to inherit the Augustine family’s huge buisness empire. He is the crown. prince, and you used to be the crown princess!” North half-yelled as the realization struck her hard.

Olive didn’t deliberately inquire about the Augustine family in Imperial. She could only guess from North’s words how powerful the Augustine family was.

Notwithstanding, no matter how big the buisness empire in Imperial was, Imperial still remained a cold and resentful place to Elvis

Over the years, Elvis had lived in Los Angeles with his grandmother, and he never made mention of

his father.

“North, Elvis and I are already divorced. Even if he returns to Imperial to inherit his father’s

Chapter 224 Beautiful Life Blind

business, it has absolutely nothing to do with me.” Olive reminded calmly.

“That’s right, but that doesn’t mean that we shouldn’t have taken his money. The money was the most important thing. Olive, we missed out on billions of dollars.” North pursed her lips angrily.

Olive was amused by North’s reaction. She reached out and lugged North.

“North, that’s his business, okay? Let’s not talk about him. Let’s talk about you. You want to go to Imperial, won’t Raven have a problem with that?”

When Olive mentioned Raven, the smile on North’s charming face had disappeared.

“He probably won’t give his consent, but I’ll find a way to get rid of him.” North assured confidently.

“Just inform me if you need help.”

“Olive, you better take care of yourself. Just don’t worry about me, okay?” North added emphatically.

“Got it, ma’am.” Olive replied and hugged North tighter.

After North had left Olive’s room, Olive laid on the soft bed and couldn’t sleep for a while. Elvis’s handsome face kept appearing in her mind.

When Olive was busy, she didn’t have time to think about Elvis, but during her free and less busy time, all that Olive thought about was Elvis. She didn’t know how long it’d take for her to forget about him. Thinking of him made her heart ached. She desperately wanted the hurt in her heart to be wiped away.

It was the first time of Olive seeing Elvis’s father and stepmother. She wondered if he was going to return back to Imperial and inherit the huge legacy of the Augustine empire.

Olive was fully aware of the memories that Imperial had left for Elvis. It was all pains and sadness. As a child, Elvis was seen as a monster before other famous children.

Olive also thought about Elvis’s biological mother, Anabelle. Anabelle didn’t have a chance to own up to her own identify and had lived under her sister’s shadow.

Olive was a little worried about Elvis's health. She wondered if his insomnia disorder and mental illness had improved.

Olive kept tossing around the bed and couldn't sleep. After a while, she sat up and grabbed the medical book and tried to see if she could find any information related to Elvis's condition.

Olive was greatly disappointed as she found nothing.

When Olive flipped to the last page, her eyelashes trembled. She saw a method that could be used to treat poison. Olive stopped on the page and read the paragraph for the umpteenth time and had finally fallen asleep on the medical book.

Olive had slept quite late the previous night, so she woke up late the next day.

As planned, Olive had gone out for a walk. But unfortunately, when she was halfway through the city, she felt her vision turn dark and she wasn't capable of seeing anymore.

However, compared to the panic and helplessness that Olive had felt the previous two times, Oliver was now more calm and composed. She stepped forward and walked through the city that she had grown up in. Olive's mind was filled with her childhood memories as she walked.

Chapter 2231 Beautiful 129le Nind

Suddenly, a few boys passed by and their gazes were focused on Olive.

"Look, that girl looks blind."

"This is the first time I'm seeing such a beautiful blind girl." The boys whispered amongst themselves and they went on to whistle at Olive.

Withal, they soon froze as they saw that a man had been following Olive.

Today, Elvis was clothed in a homemade black shirt and black trousers, a classic outfit for a male go d.

Elvis's narrow and deep eyes fell on the faces of the boys.

The boys who intended on flirting with Olive shrank in fright. They quickly took to their heels and scurried away.

Elvis Indifferently retracted his gaze. He focused his gaze on Olive's slender figure. Olive was wearing a white dress. Her pure black hair was dancing in the wind. Olive was as beautiful as the morning sun.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 229 A visit from the Imperial

Olive heard the boys whistling at her, but when she listened closely, she couldn't hear their voices any more, so she waved it off.

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She kept walking alone, and soon, she was hungry. Olive could perceive the sweet aroma from a distance, and she knew that she had arrived at the food street.

Olive was a huge fan of seafood and the scent of crayfish left her salivating. She and North had been here before, and they liked the crayfish the most.

With steady steps, Olive moved into a noodle shop and called out at the entrance,

"Hi? Anyone here? Could you please lead me to a seat? I'm blind and I can't see."

The waiter who was done serving a customer walked over to Olive and assisted her to a chair.

"Hi, thank you so very much. Please I'd love to have a bowl of fried noddles with eggs." Olive thanked and placed her order.

The waiter who happened to also be the owner of the restaurant, nodded and said politely.

"Okay, Miss. Your food will be ready in a jiffy."

Olive sat patiently as she awaited her meal.

Elvis also sat on a table opposite from Olive. Elvis's secretary, Andrew, ran over and respectfully placed a packaged crayfish on Elvis's table.

"CEO, do you need me to peel the lobster?" Andrew offered with hands behind his back.

"No." Elvis rejected his offer and pulled off his gloves and began peeling the lobster.

Olive could perceive the sweet aroma of the crayfish getting closer to her. She concluded that someone beside her must be eating it.

In no time, the waiter returned with a bowl of fried noddles and egg. Elvis looked up and quickly frowned. He waved at the waiter, beckoning him to come over.

"You also added a free pork for her, did she order it?" Elvis questioned the moment the waiter walked over to him and he had a clear view of the content of the bowl.

Andrew looked at the bowl in the waiter's hand and saw that there was indeed pork meat in the food.

The waiter blushed. He greatly admired Olive's beauty and also took compassion on her due to her condition, hence he gave her a free pork meat.

The waiter wanted to defend his action, but Elvis grabbed his fork and took off the pork.

"She doesn't like pork chops, she likes crayfish." Elvis muttered as he poured the crayfish he had peeled on the fried noodles.

The waiter was stunned. He didn't know who Elvis was, but he saw Elvis following Olive in.

The noodles store was located in a food street, and not a star-rated high-end restaurant. Elvis's handsome clothes was low-key yet luxurious. It seemed that Elvis was proud and not in the right place.

The waiter stood still and could only stare at Elvis. Elvis raised his eyelids and looked at him.

11:55

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chapter 229. A vidt from the Imperial

“What are you waiting for? Send the fond over to her.” He ordered.

The waiter’s hands trembled and he quickly went away to give the food to Olive.

“Hello, your fried noddles is ready.” The waiter placed the food on the table for Olive.

“Thank you so very much.” Olive thanked him. She grabbed her cutleries and begun eating the noddles. However, she accidentally tasted a piece of crayfish,

The crayfish had the faint sp icy taste that Olive was familiar with. A pleasant smile suddenly surfaced on Olive’s face. Olive lifted her head in the direction of the waiter.

“Hi, didn’t I order fried noodles and eggs? Why are there crayfish in my meal? Olive questioned in a bid to satisfy her curiosity.

The waiter smiled awkwardly.

“Today, our store is giving out a free crayfish today. Its been added to all meals on our menu for today.” He lied.

Olive nodded her head happily. She felt lucky and had swiftly started eating from the bowl before

her.

Andrew Inoked at Olive as she ate. Andrew particularly noticed the waiter’s gaze on Elvis as the waiter walked into the kitchen. The waiter probably couldn’t understand what a man like Elvis was doing in his little restaurant.

Elvis looked at Olive as she ate her noddles. His narrow eyes were filled with love and tenderness. Suddenly, the phone in Elvis’s pocket rang.

Elvis took out his phone from his pocket and looked at the caller ID. It was Alpha calling.

Andrew's heart skipped a beat. Of course, he knew that Alpha was his CEO's father. And he was also aware of the sourness in their relationship.

Elvis had been in Los Angeles for over seven years. This was the first call he was receiving from Imperial.

Elvis's face was devoid of emotions. He reached out and hung up the call.

Andrew instantly concluded that Elvis was the only person in the entire universe who would dare to hang up on Alpha Augustine.

Andrew really wanted giving his suggestion, but he was afraid that he might piss Elvis off. After pondering for a while, he summoned up courage and said,

“CEO, I'm not trying to invalidate your feelings, but maybe your father is calling to ask you to return home in order to inherit the family property.”

Elvis stared blankly at Andrew, he suddenly stood up and went out for a while. Upon his return, Elvis had a cup of milkshake in his right hand.

Olive was done eating and was paying for her meal, and the waiter prepared her change. Elvis walked over and placed the milkshake on the table and gestured to waiter to give it to Olive.

The waiter quickly reached out and pushed the milk to Olive's hands.

“Miss, here's a milkshake for you. It's included in the menu for today.”

The waiter was amazed at how well he acted and cooperated with the overbearing CEO that he had just met.

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Chapter 229 A visit from the Imperial

Olive felt that today was her lucky day. She thanked the waiter immensely and went on to take a sip.

Olive concluded after a sip that the milkshake was really good. With the unique taste and amount of free foods, Olive wondered if the owner of the restaurant made any gain at all.

Olive walked out of the restaurant and Elvis continued to trail her. At this moment, a car horn

blared loudly.

Elvis turned and looked behind him, he sighted a convoy of luxurious business cars parked behind. Elvis looked closely and clearly saw the Imperial logo on the license plate.

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Score 9.2

Chapter 230 What are they doing in the room?

The luxurious cars were parked quietly on the side of the road. The windows of the cars weren't slid down, hence it was impossible to see who was behind the black tinted glass.

Withal, there seemed to be a pair of deep eyes looking at Elvis through the car's window.

Pedestrians were attracted by the convoy of the syrabatic cars, hence they looked over.

Elvis stood for a while and looked at the luxurious cars behind him. He knew who was in the car. He guessed that the car had probably followed him all the way to the food street.

Through the tinted glass, Elvis eyes seemed to see the person who was inside. The person who was inside was also looking at him.

After a while, Elvis looked away Indifferently. He used his eyes in searching for Olive, and once he found her, he continued trailing behind her.

Inside the car, the driver looked at the rearview mirror and respectfully asked,

“Sir, do we still need to follow eldest young master?”

The man in the back seat couldn't be seen due to the dim light. After some seconds, he replied nonchalantly,

No need, head to the Red Villa, I want to see Mrs. Samantha

“Yes, sir.”

Olive walked a little further and she suddenly felt like she was familiar with the place that she stood.

Olive really didn't have any clue about where she headed, but she felt convinced that it was the way to the Red Villa.

She wanted to go to the Red Villa and bid farewell to Mrs. Samantha. She had missed the old lady and wanted seeing her one last time.

But Olive didn't dare to follow her desire, for she feared that she might bump into Elvis.

Since the divorce, Elvis had disappeared from her sight, and she had never seen him.

Olive sound found a concrete bench and sat on it. Her two hands propped up on the chair.

Elvis stood not too far from her and looked at her. Infact, he knew that she didn't know that she had been walking towards the Red Villa.

Olive's mood became a little low. Olive who was initially happy in the morning had swiftly turned overcast. She slowly swayed her calf and stared into space in a daze.

The wounds in Elvis's heart seemed to pulled forcefully. Elvis's breathe became heavy. His two hands clenched into a fist, then it slowly loosened.

He couldn't dare to move closer to her because he had already agreed on letting her go.

Olive didn't go anywhere else. She sat on the bench through out the afternoon. Soon, dusk had arrived. Many giggling children ran over and ignited some fireworks.

Although Olive could not see, she clearly heard the sounds of the fireworks.

Olive's depressed mood seemed to be lightened. She stood up and walked over to the group of

Chapter 230 What are they doing in the room?

laughing kids.

Olive's felt a hand handing over something to her. She stretched out her hand and took it. It was a small firework.

Olive's blank eyes stared at the fireworks, and the darkness which had engulfed her sight slowly gave way for light and Olive's sight was restored.

Olive lowered her head and saw that the firework in her hand was blooming.

But Olive seemed not to be in the mood to watch the firework. She gently turned around and searched the quiet street with her eyes. Just now, she had felt that Elvis was walking behind her and had handed the fireworks to her.

After searching around, she couldn't find any trace of Elvis.

Another kid handed over a firework to Olive and asked,

"Miss, do you still want to play?"

Olive felt her heart sank. Elvis really didn't follow behind her, and neither did he hand her any fireworks.

What was she expecting? Olive quickly concluded that her expectation was ridiculous, so she quickly shrugged and continued with her journey.

Instead of Olive getting her self drunk, she booked a room in a hotel and lodged for the night. After walking through the entire Los Angeles, she felt tired and took a milk bath.

Her plane ticket was for tomorrow afternoon. Tonight happened to be her last night in LA.

After taking a bath, Olive took out her phone and sent a message to Divine.

“Divine, good day. Hope you’re doing fine? Please can you send me that flower now? I’m at ReelsReeks hotel.” The message read.

When Divine heard that Olive was leaving, she hugged and cried on Olive for a long time, and even threatened to visit the Imperial to find Olive.

“No problem, Olly, I’ll be there in fifteen.” Divine’s response came in.

Olive dried her damp hair, and soon, a knock sounded on the door.

Olive thought that Divine was so fast. She shrugged and made for the door.

“Divine, why are you so fast...” Olive asked immediately she opened the door, but her enthusiasm soon faded as the individual at the door wasn’t Divine.

“Marvin, what are you doing?” Olive inquired in surprise.

Marvin held a bag in his right hand, and his cold black eyes fell on Olive’s face.

Olive suddenly remembered that she had taken off her mask while taking a shower. Olive’s palm-sized face had been steamed by the heat in the bathroom. Her beautiful facial features were delicate and lustrous, and she was wearing a white hotel bathrobe.

This happened to be the second time that Marvin saw her bare face. He reached out and slowly touched her face with his fingertips..

Elvis stood not too far away and watched the duo, Marvin had touched Olive’s face emotionally.

11

Chapter 230 What are they doing in the mom?

Olive seemed to be startled, and she jerked back and made to close the door.

Elvis remembered the little maid who looked a little like Olive.

Marvin’s hand held the door domineeringly, not letting it close.

Olive was a little confused by Marvin’s actions, she raised her eyes and looked at Marvin who had entered the room and closed the door.

Elvis watched as the door slammed. Before the door slammed, he saw Olive moving back slowly. Elvis concluded the scene to be reverie.

“CEO, this is your room card.” Andrew walked over and handed the room card to Elvis.

Elvis didn’t reach out to take the card. He just raised his thin lips and said in a low, hoarse voice,

“What are they doing in the room?”

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Score 9.2