

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 231

Chapter 231 Elvis, you're so annoying!

Andrew was stunned because he had just arrived and didn't see when Marvin entered Olive's room.

Andrew looked at Elvis and saw that Elvis's handsome face exuded a gloomy and cold aura, which was capable of making one afraid.

"CEO, are you okay? Why don't I keep you company?" Andrew tried his best to coax Elvis. He didn't want him losing his temper.

Else reached out and collected the room card from Andrew's hands.

"No need for that. Andrew, you can return back." With that, Elvis turned around and swiped his card, and once the door of the room opened, Elvis walked in.

In the presidential suite, Elvis didn't go into the bathroom to take a shower. The room was dark and the lights were not on. The atmosphere could be described as cold and depressing.

Elvis sat on the sofa, pulled out a cigarette and placed it between his lips.

Soon, the ashtray on the coffee table was filled with cigarette butts. Elvis was consuming the cigarette at a fast pace. The pack was empty in no time.

Elvis stretched out his hands to his pocket to grab another cigarette pack, but he realized that he had only bought one pack.

The bloodthirsty anger in his chest was numbed by the smell of nicotine. Now that Elvis was completely wasted, he leaned his head into the sofa. Elvis closed and opened his eyes. His mind kept replaying the scene of Marvin entering Olive's room.

"What were they doing now?" He questioned inwardly.

Elvis had already prepared himself mentally. In the future, she was bound to meet a better man and fall in love with him. But now that Marvin was in the room with Olive, Elvis actually found it very unbearable.

Elvis suddenly stood up. He walked briskly to the door of his room, and opened it. He got out of his room and then went over to Olive's door.

The door was still tightly closed, and Marvin hadn't still stepped out.

Elvis raised his hand and was about to knock on the door, but his finger suddenly halted in the air.

His handsome eyelids drooped down. Elvis turned around and left, returning to his room.

He took out the bottle of sleeping pills from his bag, then opened the cap and poured a handful into his palm, and he went on to swallow all of it.

Elvis knew that he had to take the sleeping pills right away. Else, he was bound to fall sick, and might rush in and do something to hurt her.

He really couldn't do without the sleeping pills.

In the next room, Olive looked at Marvin who stood by the door.

"What are you doing?" She questioned impatiently.

Marvin looked at her and hooked his lips. He went to the table and placed the bag in his hands on it. He opened the bag and took out the mandala flower.

"How can you keep me outside? The mandala flower has always been with me. All you needed to do

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The Substitute Bride: Dosed by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 231 vis, you're so annoying!

was to give me call, and then I could have brought it to you."

Olive's tense nerves loosened. Although she had always believed in Marvin's medical skills, he had still startled her by his presence.

Olive moved over to the table and looked at the flower. The mandala flower was red and delicate.

“What do you want this for?” Marvin suddenly asked.

“Oh, I want this for a research.” Olive took the flower and made to move it to the balcony.

“Olive, you haven’t given up on Elvis, have you?”

Olive’s footsteps halted, and her eyelashes blinked severally. She muttered calmly.

“we’re already divorced.”

“Oh, I see you didn’t get my question. You haven’t given up on Elvis’s condition. You still want to cure him. That’s why you want the mandala flower, right?”

Olive turned around and looked at Marvin.

“This is my personal issue, okay? It’s already late. I want to get some rest.

“Olive offered Marvin a notice of evacuation.

Marvin focused his gaze on her face. He nodded and said,

“I’ll wait for you at the airport. Get some rest, I’ll see you tomorrow.”

Marvin opened the door and left.

Olive let out a frown. She didn’t understand what he meant. For all she knew, she wasn’t going with him to Imperial.

Olive took out the medical book from her handbag and flipped to the last page.

The next morning.

By the time Olive was done showering and preparing it was already past nine o’clock.

She hastily exited the room and awaited the elevator.

At this moment, she heard the sound of steady footsteps approaching. She looked sideways and sighted a tall figure walking towards her. It was Elvis.

It happened that he was actually here too.

Olive didn't expect to meet him here. She was caught off guard and was totally unprepared.

Olive quickly looked away and looked at the number keys of the elevator.

Elvis walked over and stood beside her. His hoarse voice inquired,

"How have you been recently?"

Olive didn't turn to look at him. She nodded lightly and responded,

"I've been good. Didn't expect to see you here."

"I came here to do some job." Elvis simply replied.

"Oh, okay." Olive didn't utter another word, and tried her best to relax and act natural.

Chapter 211 Elvis, you're so annoying!

"Last night, I saw Marvin entering your room. It seems like the relationship between you two is developing quite fast." Elvis deep and domineering voice sounded into Olive's ears.

Olive froze for some seconds, then she quickly turned to look at him. Elvis was also looking at her. His eyes were gloomy and hostile.

"I'm trying to understand what you're saying..." Olive muttered and made to enter the elevator which had arrived.

Olive's wrist was suddenly grabbed, and Elvis's sharp-boned fingers reached over and pulled her hard.

Olive let out a frown.

"Mr. Augustine, if you have something to say, why don't you just say it?"

The distance between them was enough for Elvis to perceive the sweet fragrance on Olive's body. He was infatuated by her fragrance and loved it very much.

"I'm afraid that you didn't understand what I had just asked. Please answer me correctly. What did you and Marvin do in the room last night?"

Olive stared at Elvis's eyes and pressed her two hands hard against his chest, in a bid to push him

away.

"This is my personal issue. Don't worry about it, okay? Oh, just so you know, you're being extremely annoying!"

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Score 9.2

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Chapter 232

Chapter 232 I'll Never Like You Again!

Elvis's chest was hard like a wall. No matter how much Olive pushed, he still he wouldn't let lowered his eyes and looked at her annoyed and clear eyes.

Olive squeezed her fist and smashed on his chest twice.

"Let me go! I don't want to talk to you."

go.

He

It was the first time of Olive being so cold to him. Elvis couldn't help but think that she didn't like him

anymore.

Elvis clasped her wrist and pressed it against the wall.

“Have you slept with Marvin? I wasn’t so comfortable with the idea of touching you, hence I had let you be. I want to know if you’re already giving it to someone else.”

Olive was imprisoned in his embrace and could perceive his clean, masculine scent. Hearing him ask such a question made Olive’s legs wobble and she almost slid down.

“Elvis, we’re divorced. It was you who cheated first, and it’s also you who didn’t want me first. Do I have to explain anything to you? You don’t want me and you still don’t want others to have me, how ironic is that?” Olive questioned as she glared at Elvis.

Elvis lowered his head and covered her red lips with his. He kissed her hard, like a who rushed towards the delicious prey he had coveted for ages.

a ferocious beast

Olive was the most beautiful and gorgeous lady that he had seen. Elvis knew that in few years. Olive would succeed tremendously in her career and have an extremely bright future. He concluded that he couldn’t contribute positively to her future, hence he needed to ste

aside.

Olive was very furious. She concluded that Elvis was being really unreasonable. Days back, he had pushed her away so roughly, and now after they had divorced, he surfaced to provoke her.

Olive had already decided to move to Imperial and start a new life. He shouldn’t have appeared to disrupt her current peaceful life and stir her heart.

Olive suddenly reached out and bit his lips vigorously.

Elvis’s lips instantly bled out and the blood spread across his mouth. A frown appeared on Elvis’s face, but he still didn’t let go of her. How could he let go?

In no time, Elvis felt a bitter taste in his mouth, and Olive also let out a cry.

Elvis's tall body shook and his eyes opened. He saw that Olive's lips had become red and swollen from his kiss.

Elvis slowly loosened his grip on her.

Olive retracted her small hand and wiped the tears from her eyes. But the more she wiped, the more her tears fell.

"Elvis, you bullied me. You bully me this way because I like you, right? From now on, I don't like you anymore. And I promise to never let myself be bullied by you again. I'll leave Los Angeles today and never return. I hate you!" Olive quickly entered the elevator and disappeared from his sight.

Elvis froze. Elvis focused his gaze on the elevator door for a while, and could not walk away.

The bitter taste in mouth kept spreading and he felt a liquid dripping down his lips. He stretched out his hand and wiped the blood off his mouth.

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Chapter 232 111 Meter 1 ke You Againi

Elvis propped himself against the wall. His face was pale and he felt a splitting headache, which was the effect of the sleeping pills.

"Sir, are you alright? Do you want me to call an ambulance?" A hotel staff quickly ran over to him.

Elvis shook his head.

"No need."

With that, Elvis turned around and left.

Elvis returned to the hotel's presidential suite. He stood by the washstand and patted his face with cold water. The cold water dripped down on his pale face.

His phone which laid in his pocket rang out. Elvis stretched his right hand into his pocket and grabbed the phone, it was Andrew calling.

Elvis swiped the screen and Andrew's respectful voice passed over,

“Hello, CEO, ma’am Olive is done packing up.”

Elvis listened and didn’t utter a word in response. Instead, he hung up the call.

Olive was really gone.

“From now on, I don’t like you anymore.”

“Elvis, I’ll never return to Los Angeles.”

“Elvis, I hate you!”

Olive’s last words echoed in his ears.

Elvis clasped his hands on the washstand, his scarlet eyes droop, and he suddenly chuckled in pain.

He had completely lost her.

Elvis returned to the room, sat on the bed and opened the bottle of the sleeping pills which laid on the bed. H

poured out all the sleeping pills into his hands, and then he picked them up one after another into his mouth.

He needed to get some sleep.

At the airport.

Olive didn’t take much with her, she held just a small suitcase which had a lot of medical books in it. North had come accompanied her to the airport.

North stretched out her arms and wrapped around Olive in a hug.

“Olive, you must take good care of yourself over there. I hope you know that Canada isn’t like Los Angeles, according to what I heard, almost everyone that you’ll meet on the street of Canada is likely a powerful person. And do you know what that implies? You can’t afford to offend anyone. Just call me once you arrive, and I’ll come visit you as soon as I can.” North advised soothingly.

Olive pursed her lips. Although with Imperial city.

Olive patted North's hands.

all what North said were true, Olive herself was already familiar

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Chapter 292 11 Never Like You Á Í

"North, I understand all that you've said. And our separation is only temporary. I'll see you in Imperial.*

"Yes, Olive." North nodded with a smile.

Marvin stood in a distance and watched North and Olive hugging each other. He happened to have arrived earlier and had been waiting for Olive. Seeing that Olive had really decided to leave Los Angeles, he felt a little more at ease

Phil walked over to Marvin and informed,

"Second young master, ma'am just called to inform me that she'll pick you up at the airport.

Marvin was expressionless and didn't utter a word in response.

Phil continued,

"I also have some news. I heard that Canada isn't so peaceful."

"What do you mean?" Marvin looked at Phil.

"I heard that there are several people waiting at the airport. Old Mrs. Robert. Derrick Rodriguez, Mr. Hart, and some other people, they all seem to be awaiting Olive."

Marvin's cold black eyes instantly overflowed with surprise. He looked at Olive who stood gently with North.

Marvin never could have thought that a little girl from Los Angeles could pull such a crowd in Imperial city.

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Score 9.2

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Chapter 233

Chapter 233 An entire bottle.

Marvin's gaze fell on Olive again. He wondered if she knew that there were people awaiting her at Imperial.

Marvin felt that he had really never understood Olive.

The sweet voice of the stewardess sounded,

"Dear passengers, please be aware that your flight C81 to Canada is now boarding."

Second master, let's go through the security check from the VIP arena." Phil suggested politely.

Initially, Marvin had planned on taking a private jet to Imperial, but he was afraid that something sinister would happen to Olive, so he booked the same flight as Olive.

Marvin was about to respond to Phil when the phone in his trouser pocket suddenly rang. It was Lily Augustine, his mother.

Marvin looked up call

at Olive, then he turned around and walked to a more quiet corner to answer the

"Hello, mom." Marvin said into the phone immediately he answered the call.

"Marvin, are you about boarding the plane? Your aunt, Bounty, told me on the phone that you found the girl that you like and you're bringing her along with you to Imperial. I'll pick her up at the airport. I think it'll be a great way to win her heart." Lily's tender and enthusiastic voice passed over.

Marvin let out a scoff, and his entire appearance became even colder.

“She’s not the kind of girl you think, mom.” He muttered into the phone.

“Really?” Lily questioned indifferently.

“Marvin, mom knows that you have great taste. Very few girls can capture your attention. Honestly, I really don’t like it either. You know that the girl I want for you is the baby that you were betrothed to.” Lily added.

Marvin sighed and gritted his teeth.

“I really don

want to see whom my mother wants for me. I really am capable of getting a girl that I want, okay?” Marvin responded emotionlessly.

The phone call between the mother and son quickly became tense.

“It’s for your own good, Marvin.”

“Mom, I’m boarding the plane. Bye” Marvin retracted the phone from his ears.

“Marvin!” Lily swiftly stopped him.

“I just found out that your father has gone to Los Angeles.” Lily informed Marvin. Marvin paused. He

wasn’t aware of this.

On the other side of the airport, Olive let go of North.

“North, I’m boarding the plane, okay? I’m leaving.”

“Olive, bye.” North’s eyes were reddened as she waved at Olive.

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Chapter 211 An entire belle.

Olive grabbed her suitcase and turned around, preparing to head to the security check. However, she soon heard North exclaiming

ay with her.

Olive quickly turned and saw that two men in black had grabbed North and sped away

“North!” Olive yelled and dropped her suitcase and ran after the men.

When she exited the airport lobby, Olive’s footsteps slowly stopped as she beheld a high quality Lamborghini car which was parked outside. A man was standing beside the car and was waiting for her.

The man was dressed in a straight black suit, and he wore a black glasses to match. He looked quite gentle, and his appearance was very similar to Elvis’s private secretary, Andrew.

A cold light flashed across Olive’s eyes, and without hesitation, she asked,

“Who are you? And where is my friend?”

The man nodded and smiled lightly.

“Hello, Miss. Hart, I’m Jasper Luke, the personal butler of the Augustine empire. Your friend has been sent back to the modelling agency, and she’s safe and sound. Miss Hart, my boss wants to see you.” Jasper’s gentle and precised voice sounded.

Olive’s heart fell when she heard that North had been sent to the agency.

Jasper seemed to have a good impression of Olive. He liked to deal with smart people and didn’t condoned retardation.

“Yes, Miss Hart, please get in the car, my boss is awaiting you.”

Olive stood quitely as she looked at Jasper. Her eyes were bright and calm.

“I do hope that my friend wouldn’t be taken away this way next time. There shouldn’t be a repeat of this action.” Olive stated, and then she turned around and walked away.

Jasper Luke stared at Olive with admiration. Olive had guessed who his boss was, and also decided not to go with him, she even dared to issue him a warning.

Jasper stared at Olive's slender figure and said audibly,

"Miss Hart, eldest young master is in the hospital now. Are you certain that you don't wanna see him?"

Olive suddenly halted. She turned swiftly and looked at Jasper.

"What's wrong with Elvis?"

"Eldest young master took a bottle of sleeping pills. Fortunately, he was found in time. He was rushed to the hospital, but he still isn't awake yet." Jasper explained.

Olive's eyes widened. She couldn't believe that Elvis had swallowed an entire bottle of sleeping pills. Was he crazy?

Marvin hung up the call and turned around. Olive was no longer there.

"Where's Olive?" Marvin anxiously asked Phil.

Phil stretched out his right hand and touched his head.

"Miss Hart was just here."

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Chapter 241 An entur bone.

Marvin's heart skipped a beat. Just when he took his eyes away from her, she had disappeared.

The bad hunch that he felt had finally come true, and she still couldn't leave the city.

Marvin knew better that anyone else that Olive might not want to remain in Los Angeles, but Olive's deepest bond was still in Los Angeles. And that was capable of preventing her from moving to Imperial.

In the hospital.

Olive hurriedly ran over and then pushed open the door of the ward. The ward was quiet and there was no one else in there except Elvis.

Elvis laid on the hospital bed, he was clothed in a blue and white hospital gown. He was still in coma. Olive walked to the side of the bed and lowered her eyes to look at him. His handsome face was as pale as paper.

The depressingly silent ward was filled with the sound of the heartbeat monitor.

Olive slowly extended her small hand, and her trembling fingertips landed on Elvis's face. The man she had wore to hate in the morning now laid weakly on the hospital bed.

Olive's fair eyes slowly turned red, and then the tears in her eyes fell rapidly.

At this moment, the door of the ward was pushed open and someone walked in. It was Mrs. Samantha.

The old lady's eyes were reddened, and it was obvious that she was crying. She stared at Olive lovingly and muttered,

"Olive, you're back!"

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Chapter 234 He's an idiot!

Olive looked at old Mrs. Samantha who was crying sadly. Olive noticed that the white hair on Mrs. Samantha's head had suddenly grown alot.

Grandma." Olive called out.

"Olly, dear." Mrs. Samantha replied, then she walked over and hugged Olive.

"Good lord, it's been ages since I last saw you. Grandma misses you so much." Mrs. Samantha sobbed as she caressed Olive's hair.

Olive had also missed the old lady dearly, but since she and Elvis had reached this point, she couldn't summon up the courage to visit the old lady for fear that Elvis would think that she wanted him back.

Grandma, what's wrong with him? Why did he take an entire bottle of sleeping pills? Isn't he sleeping well? Or has his mental health deteriorated?"

The old lady shook her head.

"Elvis told me nothing. I only found out that he had taken an entire bottle of sleeping pills when I arrived at the hospital. The doctor just informed me that his various psychological indicators aren't normal. In the past three years, it had become even more serious, and we could only rely on sleeping pills for him."

Olive tears fell freely from her eyes, and her heart was heavy. She glared at Elvis with resentment and hatred.

"Idiot! Didn't you insist on getting a divorce? Why are you now lying on a hospital bed?" Olive cursed inwardly as she cried.

"Grandma, can't his condition be treated? Didn't he see a doctor?" Olive inquired.

"I had hired a medical team to be treating him from the Red Villa, but Elvis didn't cooperate with the treatment at all. He was always sneaking out. I know that he sneaked out to see you."

Mrs. Samantha held tightly to Olive's little hand.

"Olive, grandma knows that this might be a selfish thing to say, but Elvis really can't do without you."

Olive shook her head aggrievedly.

"That's not true, grandma. You really don't know what happened. Elvis doesn't like me anymore, he doesn't want to see me. He was the one that initiated the divorce, I didn't want to tell you all these, grandma, but Elvis had stopped treating me well."

Mrs. Samantha reached out and wiped the tears from Olive's face.

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"Olive, you're such a little fool, how could you think that Elvis doesn't want you? He likes you way too much, hence he needed a divorce so he could push you away from himself."

Olive went numbed, and she was puzzled.

“I don’t understand.” She mumbled.

“Olive, have you tired refining a medicine for Elvis’s illness?” Mrs. Samantha asked.

Olive froze for a moment. She looked at the old lady shockingly, and she turned and looked at Elvis’s face. It turned out that they were all aware of what she did.

“Olive, we all know, okay? It was Elvis that told me

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Chapter 234 Be’s an iflott

way, he

He said that it was very difficult for him to allow you stay beside him. He felt like he had nothing to offer you. Olive, you’re his medicine, but he couldn’t help but push you away, If he had his wouldn’t have allowed the divorce to happen. Elvis loves you so much.” Mrs. Samantha’s voice sounded tenderly, evoking all the emotions that were buried in Olive’s heart.

Olive felt that she had acted stupidly. She was such a fool. How could she believe that he didn’t like her anymore? It turned out that he was all pretending.

“But, what happened between him and Pamela? Grandma, do you know that him and Pamela were in the same room. I had slammed on the door so hard from outside, begging him to open the door, but he had blatantly ignored me.

As long as Olive remembered that incident, Olive still felt a piercing pain in her heart. The resentment and grievances that she had suppressed in her heart while listening to Old Mrs. Samantha couldn’t be held bound for long.

“I won’t accept a thousand excuses. He said that he belonged to me. He said that it was only me.” Olive sniffed as she continued crying.

Old Mrs. Samantha's eyes flashed coldly as she heard Olive's words. Elvis was her grandson, and she was wired to always speak in his favor, but in this situation, she was out to be truthful as much as she could.

The old lady used her handkerchief and wiped away the tears from Olive's eyes.

"Olly, stop crying, okay? If Elvis knows that you are crying so badly, he would definitely feel bad. He would hate to see you cry." Mrs. Samantha tried to comfort Olive,

Olive's tears couldn't be stopped. She felt very sad.

"Olive, there's one more thing that Elvis didn't want me to tell you. But I've thought about it and decided to let you know. You have to be men tally prepared for this."

Olive sniffed and wiped the tears from her eyes with the back of her palm.

"Grandma, what's the matter?"

"Actually, that day, Pamela drugged Elvis with the most effective aphrodisiac incense in the world."

What?

Olive's tears suddenly seize and she forgot how to cry.

"However, that day, Elvis didn't touch Pamela. The blood on the sheets was made by Pamela herself." The lady added.

"How could he not have been affected by the drug?" Olive questioned the possibility of the truth in Mrs. Samantha's words.

The old lady patted Olive's small hand.

"Elvis didn't touch Pamela. The medicine was very severe that Elvis had taken a knife and slashed his lower region." Mrs. Samantha added.

Olive inhaled and her pupils contracted violently. She had never imagined the truth to sound this way. Her frightened, clear eyes slowly moved down from his pale face and landed on his pants.

“Olive, I really do like you, hence I think that you should know about Elvis’s condition. It seems that Elvis can’t perform anymore, but this is his choice. You still have something to be proud of, and that is that he left you without betrayi

and cheating on you.”

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“Olive, on the one hand, Elvis hopes that you can follow Marvin to Imperial and start your life afresh, but he can’t let you go.”

Olive reached out and covered his handsome face with her trembling hands.

She concluded that he was even more annoying than she thought he was.

Olive pressed her face to his neck and placed soft kisses on it.

Olive left the ward and headed to the doctor’s office. Jasper Luke stood outside and smiled.

Miss Hart, my boss is inside.”

Olive placed her hand on the door knob and turned it opened.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 235 Do you love him?

Olive pushed open the office door and looked inside. There were several medical professors from across the world. They were all top figures in the neurology department. They were arguing about Elvis’s medical records.

Olive’s gaze landed on the window. There was a tall figure who stood quietly, and was smoking a cigarette.

The chattering and quarrels from the professors didn’t seem to affect him. His fingertips held onto a cigarette. When he heard the door open, he turned around.

Swiftly, he walked over to the desk. With one hand, he slightly bent over and threw the cigarette butt into the ashtray.

Olive had already seen Alpha Augustine in the magazine that North had showed her. But now that she stood before him, she felt her heart palpitate.

Alpha Augustine was a legendary man who had stunned the business world. He was even more elegant and expensive than she had imagined. Olive felt like she stood before Imperial.

Elvis, Marvin and Derrick Rodriguez were all influential figures, but compared to Alpha Augustine, they were a little inferior.

Olive understood what they lacked the most, and that was the aristocratic aura of Alpha.

The look he had casted on Olive was calm and didn't convey any emotion, but Olive felt like he had seen the depth of her soul.

A knock suddenly landed on the door, and Jasper pushed open the door. He got in as he looked at the professors. He exchanged a few words with them and then the professor exited the office.

Jasper looked at Alpha respectfully, then he walked out of the office and closed the door.

When Olive first saw Jasper, she concluded that he was arrogant and shrewd. However, seeing how Jasper looked at Alpha, Olive knew that it was Alpha's charm and aura that made his subordinates determined to carry out his orders.

There were only two people left in the office, and that was Alpha and Olive.

Alpha sat on the office chair, and pointed to the chair opposite him.

"Miss Hart, please take a seat." Alpha offered. His tone was normal, but it conveyed an inexplicable aura of majesty that made people obey.

Olive walked over and sat on the chair.

Alpha raised his eyes and looked at Olive. His expression was always calm, and it made it difficult for people to decipher if he was angry or happy.

“I’m sorry to have invited you over here, Miss Hart. But we have to talk about Elvis.”

Olive stared at him without the slightest trace of fright.

“What does Mr. Alpha wants to talk about?”

Alpha took out an envelope and pushed it to Olive. Olive grabbed the envelope and opened it. It contained of photos.

Olive took out the first photo. The photo was taken when she had gone blind after walking out of the

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Chapter 235 To you love him?

hospital. She had stood in the street and had placed a call to Elvis. Back then, Elvis had acted indifferently on the phone.

Olive looked intensely at the photo. The entire city was brightly lit. She had stood in the middle of the road with him.

Olive had reached out to him, and he had stared at her in pain.

Olive’s eyes turned red again. Her soft white fingertips slowly stroke his handsome face. It turned out that it was not her illusion, he was really there.

Olive picked up another photo. It was taken at the night she agreed to divorcing him and she had left the Red Villa immediately. She got into a taxi and he chased after her.

The next photo was of him lying in a pool of blood, his pants were wet with blood. He kept looking at the direction the car she was in had taken, then he slowly closed his eyes.

In the next photo, he parked his car outside North’s apartment. He slid down the car window and smoked silently.

The next photo was taken the previous day. He had followed her when she went strolling along the street of Los Angeles.

These moment were all captured in the photos.

Olive caressed his handsome face slowly. Tears gradually rolled down Olive's face. She instantly realized that meeting a man like Elvis was her greatest luck.

Alpha's low voice sounded into Olive's ears.

"The worst time for Elvis was during the three years that he was at the mental hospital. At that time, he was completely unable to control himself. I took him out from there and sent him to Los Angeles. As he grew older, he slowly learnt how to control himself. I saw that he was gradually getting better. I decided to allow him stay in Los Angeles, away from the Imperial and the Augustine family. But I didn't expect his condition to become this bad."

Olive wiped the tears off her eyes, then she looked up to Alpha.

"So, what do you intend on doing?"

Alpha stared at the girl before him. He knew that she was very smart. Sure enough, he had come prepared.

Although the empire of his business was not in Los Angeles, his influence spread to every corner of the world. He was familiar with all that happened between Elvis and Olive.

"Miss Hart, I want you to save Elvis. I think that you're the only one that can save him." Alpha informed affirmatively,

Olive lowered her eyes and looked at the photos.

"If I save him, what about me? If I choose to save him, then I'll definitely die."

"I'll prepare the best doctors, and they'll do their best to save you. But of course, it won't really matter to you if there are any doctors to save you, so I can only rely on your love for Elvis. Hence I bet that you'll be willing to trade your life for his life."

Olive pursed her lips. Her clear eyes were brighter because of the tears that fell.

"After he's healed, will you take him with you?"

Chapter 255 Do you love him?

Alpha nodded.

“Yes.”

“Do you love him?” Olive suddenly asked..

The word was too old and too unfamiliar to Alpha. Alpha halted for a second, and then said, “Elvis is my son. After I take him to Imperial, I’ll allow him inherit the Augustine’s empire.” Olive swiftly interrupted him,

“I’m asking if you love him. If you do, then I’ll give into your request. If you don’t, then I may have to take my leave.”

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Score 9.2

Chapter 236 On a honeymoon.

Alpha Augustine halted. He looked at Olive who was stubbornly awaiting his answer.

The entire office fell silent. After a long time, Alpha nodded.

“Yes, I love him.”

Olive lowered her head, and her soft voice sounded,

“Don’t forget the promises that you’ve made to me today. I’m offering my life in order for Elvis to be well. He has a great future. I hope you will love him better than I ever could.”

Alpha went silent, and could only stare at Olive.

Olive placed the photos back into the envelope. She placed the envelope under her arm and stood up

to leave.

“I’m going to take him away now.”

“Okay.” Alpha nodded slightly.

“Don’t have anyone follow us. When the time arrives, I’ll notify you to come pick him up.”

“Okay. How many days do you need?”

“Seven days.”

“No problem.”

Olive didn’t utter another word as she turned to leave.

Alpha looked at her slender back and suddenly said,

”

Miss Hart, you and Elvis are already divorced. What transpired between you two is now in the past.

I trust you’re good at ancient practices, I need you to erase all memories of you in his brain. And, I’ll have someone clean up all your traces and memories in Los Angeles. If you’re lucky enough to survive, do well to stay away from Elvis.”

Olive halted. She felt her body go numb as she heard Alpha’s words.

Alpha swallowed hard and continued,

“Actually, Elvis can marry any woman he wants in the future, but it can’t be you. He loves you way too much, that’s why when you left, he swallowed an entire bottle of sleeping pills. He wanted. committing suicide because of you. You can easily ruin him, so I’ll never allow a person like you stay by his side.’

“Besides, I’m aware of what is going on between you and Marvin. And Marvin is also my son. You are like a price that both brothers are competing for. Sooner or later, they will turn against each other for you.”

“The Augustine family once experienced a turmoil. I don’t want history to repeat itself.” Alpha added, his voice calm and not exuding any emotions.

Olive didn't turn around. She felt that Alpha was a real capitalist. He didn't have any bargaining chip in this negotiation. He had only taken some photos and that completely left her defeated.

Olive couldn't help but admit to liking his style.

"Don't worry, when he's healed, I'll make him forget all about me." Olive assured.

Chapter 236 On a honeymoon

Alpha didn't bother to inquire about the method she was going to use in making him forget about her, instead he said.

"I have already chosen a fiancée for him."

Olive fingers clenched into a fist and was loosened almost immediately.

"Don't you want to know who Elvis's fiancée is?"

H

No need." With that, Olive walked up to the door and exited the office.

Elvis had a long dream. He dreamt that Olive was gone. He tried his best to chase after her, but he couldn't catch up with her.

He had searched for her everywhere but couldn't find her. When he was about to fall into despair, Olive's slender body suddenly approached him. Her two small hands hugged his neck and she stared

at his face.

Mr. Augustine, don't be an idiot, I'm not leaving. Why would I want to leave?"

Elvis reached out and pressed her into his arms, his handsome face pressed into her long hair.

Olive opened her mouth and bit him on the neck. Elvis was in pains, and his bones were numb from her bite. He lifted his thin lips and mumbled, "Olive."

Elvis suddenly opened his eyes.

He was awake.

Where was he?

Elvis sat up and looked around. It seemed like a small village outside the world. It was far away from the hustle and bustle of the city. It was so green and beautiful.

Was he dreaming?

Elvis sat up and got out of the bed. Beside the bed was a pair of dark, blue slippers. He put them on, and unexpectedly, the slippers fitted his feet. He pushed open the door and walked out.

There was a large garden outside. There were all kinds of green vegetables and fruits growing in the garden. Everywhere was beautiful, like the heaven he was taught in the Church.

Elvis took two steps forward, but he soon halted because he saw a figure in the orchard in front of him. It was Olive.

Today, Olive's hair was loose. She was squatting and her long hair had fallen to her waist. She was wearing a short, light, yellow cardigan and white bloomers.

There was a vegetable basket beside her. She cut the little cherry tomatoes with the scissors in her hands, and carefully placed them in the vegetable basket.

After she had gotten the fruit, she carried the vegetable basket. Soon, Olive's eyes met the young man who had just woken up.

Elvis stood in a daze as he stared at her. Didn't she fly to Imperial city? Could it be that she had appeared in his dream again?

Olive walked over to him with the vegetable basket. She looked up at him with her beautiful face.

"You're awake!" She exclaimed with a smile.

Chapter 20n & haneyanan.

"Am I dreaming? Elvis questioned unbelievably.

Olive thought that his question was funny. She stretched out her right hand and pinched his strong arm.

“Hey, wake up, stop daydreaming!”

Elvis felt his arm hurt as she continued to pinch him. It was true that he wasn't dreaming. He was really awake!

Once Olive was certain that he was convinced that he was fully awake, she withdrew her hand from his arm.

But in the next second, Elvis stretched out his hand and his knuckled fingers grabbed her wrist.

“Where are we?” His deep voice questioned.

“The suburbs. This is where I grew up.’

Elvis's eyes narrowed.

“How did we get here? Didn't you leave for Imperial?”

Olive took two steps closer to him. Elvis was taller than she was, so she needed to look up in order to meet his face.

“I'll definitely go to Imperial, but before I leave, I suddenly remembered that you still owe me something, and you have to fulfill it.”

“What's that?” Elvis asked impatiently.

Olive let out a sweet smile.

“A honeymoon trip, you didn't even take me on a honeymoon after we got married. Mr. Augustine, let's go on a five-day honeymoon trip.”

Elvis had spent two days in the coma, and there were still five days left in the seven days that she negotiated with Alpha.

She wanted going on a honeymoon trip with him.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 237 Childhood.

Elvis's tall and handsome body stiffened. Olive's slender wrist was still in his palm, and Olive's skin was as smooth as silk. Elvis felt no bones in her, and her hand felt exactly like the nightdress he had hidden between the pillows.

Elvis was an extremely vigilant person, so he had instantly realized that she acted abnormally.

Olive nodded.

"Yes, we didn't go on a honeymoon, and I want us to go on the honeymoon trip now."

Elvis felt his heart race faster. He suddenly let go of her and then he turned around and walked away from her.

"Elvis!" Olive called after him.

"Come on, let's do this, you'll never see me after this."

Elvis halted and turned around again. His eyes met Olive's red eyes. Olive's eyes had already become watery and she was about to cry.

Elvis strode over and pulled her into his arms.

"I had used all my strength in pushing you away. You should be in Imperial by now."

Olive lowered her head and buried her face in his neck. She hugged his waist and whispered, "I want to go as well, but Mr. Augustine, I can't bear to part with you."

Elvis tightened his arms and hugged her tightly to himself.

"Olive, you should forget about me. Don't let me see that you're still in love with me, else I'll be tortured."

Elvis took in a deep breathe and forced himself to let her go. He held her hands in his palm and dragged her forward.

“Let’s go

back to the city. Let’s go to the airport. I’ll take you to the airport to book another flight.”

Olive stag gered behind him and didn’t want to go with him. She looked at his cold back and sobbed softly.

“If I leave, what are you going to do? How many more sleeping pills will you take?”

Elvis shook his head slightly and replied,

I’m already sick. It has nothing to do with you. Don’t waste your time on me.”

“Oh.” Olive nodded slowly.

“Give me five days, just five days, I promise to fly to Imperial city in five days. After that, you’ll never see me again. Just five days. Mr. Augustine, do you want this honeymoon trip?” Olive’s tender and pleading voice questioned.

Elvis slowly stopped. He had used all of his strength and self-control to push her away, but she was still adamant and requested for a honeymoon trip.

All the barrier’s in Elvis’s heart had collapsed, and he was defeated by Olive.

He had lost.

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He admitted that her coaxing had rekindled his selfishness and possessiveness. He suddenly envisioned about the five days that she spoke about.

How could he resist her?

After a while, Elvis’s h oar se voice replied,

“Yes, I do.”

Olive stood in the kitchen preparing breakfast.

“Mr. Augustine, how about we eat noddles for breakfast? You just woke up, you should eat something lighter.” Olive suggested.

Elvis leaned on the door frame and looked at Olive who was busy in the kitchen. He still felt like he was dreaming.

“Okay.” He responded calmly.

“Mr. Augustine, get me a bowl then.”

Elvis walked over to get the bowl, but when he grabbed the bowl, his attention seemed to be caught by the logo on the plate.

The bowl had two colors, blue and white. It was a royal bowl in the Imperial. It had now become a privately owned antique. The bowl was priceless.

Elvis raised his eyes and saw that there were not only bowls from Imperial here, but cutleries and mugs.

Elvis had just woken up, and he hadn't noticed the interior initially. The house design was low-key yet extravagant.

“Mr. Augustine, why are you holding the bowl? Do you like the bowl? If you like it then I can let you have it. You can keep it.” Olive's voice sounded as she looked over at him.

Elvis's handsome face didn't convey any emotion. He only lightly hooked his thin lips and asked calmly,

“Who bought the bowls and utensils here?”

“I don't know. I had all of these since i was first sent here.”

Elvis looked around the place that Olive had grew up in. In addition to the place being a simple and ordinary house which was filled with luxurious appliances, there was also a large garden outside. was situated away from the materialistic city, this place was quiet and beautiful like a fairyland. The garden outside was very big and stretched as far as the eyes could see.

“Did

you grow those vegetables and fruits outside?" Elvis asked in bewilderment.

"Huh?" Olive exclaimed shyly.

"Do you think that I can handle all that alone? The neighbors helped me take care of it." Olive added with a smile.

Elvis could see some middle-aged women in the garden. They were diligently weeding and fertilizing the plants.

"Now that you have vegetables and fruits, what would you do if you want to eat some meat?" Elvis

1150

The Substitute Bride Dated By My hai

Chapter 27 CHI

questioned in a bid to satisfy his curiosity.

My neighbor's husbands have a farm where they rear livestock and birds like pigs, ducks, chicken, cattle and sheep. If I want to eat meat, they'll give me some."

"What if you want to eat seafood?"

"The men will go out to the sea. There are fishes, shrimps, shellfish, and all kinds of seafood in the sea." Olive's soft voice explained.

Elvis was speechless. He came from a wealthy family family, and he grew up with a silver spoon in his mouth. Being in a place like this wasn't just new to him, but also left him awestruck.

The water that Olive grew up drinking was from the mountains. The vegetables and fruits that she ate were all natural. And if she craved for meat, she would kill a pig or sheep.

Elvis focused his gaze on Olive. He always felt that he was far from knowing whom she was. There were lots of stories surrounding her.

"Olive, was it your father's agreement for you to come here?"

“Yes.” Olive responded, but she suddenly thought of something. She looked back at Elvis and said,

“Not really though. It’s related to Derrick Domino.”

Derrick Domino? Her ex-fiance?

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 238: Stay with me.

Derrick Domino had quietly nurtured Olive in the most delicate way.

Elvis pondered about Derrick Domino for a moment. He was not impressed by Derrick Domino. As a son from one of the four great families in Los Angeles, Derrick had a very low sense of existence, and was the most low-key. Elvis concluded that there was something mysterious about Derrick Domino. Elvis felt that he had seriously neglected Derrick Domino and should have paid more attention to him since Derrick had played an important role in the incidents leading up to Olive’s resentment from the Hart family.

Elvis handed the bowl to Olive.

“I heard that you and Derrick grew up together. And that you both were childhood sweethearts.” “Yes, my mother likes Derrick Domino very much. Derrick is my mother’s closet student.” Olive replied as she collected the bowl from Elvis.

Your mum...” Elvis made to say, but had suddenly halted as a thought flashed through his mind. He realized that he had never asked about her mother, and she had not also mentioned about her.

Olive wanted to say something, but then Mrs. Kathy walked in and muttered with a smile,

“Miss Olive, I heard that you want to eat noddles today. I just grinded some flour, and now I’ll make you a handmade noodles.” Mrs. Kathy offered happily.

“Aunt Kathy.” Olive quickly held Mrs. Kathy’s arm and blinked embarrassingly.

“No need, aunt. I’ve already bought some packaged noddles.” Olive rejected.

Mrs. Kathy frowned and insisted,

“Those noddles are not delicious. Aunt will make a healthy and fresh one right now.”

Mrs. Kathy poured the freshly grounded flour into the bowl, and then she added milk, eggs and a small amount of water, and started to make a noddles for Olive.

Elvis glanced at Mrs. Kathy. If he wasn’t mistaken, Mrs. Kathy was just as skilled as a star chef, and she also deserved to be the kind of chef hired by wealthy families,

“Wow, aunt Kathy, I haven’t seen you for so long. I must admit that your craftsmanship has greatly improved.” Olive praised in astonishment.

Mrs. Kathy was done preparing the noodles in no time and went on to prepare a saure for the duo. The aroma of the sauce was very delicious that one could drink the sauce alone.

“Miss Olive, I did nothing. You prepared all this yourself.”

Olive looked at what was left for her to do, and it to only boil the water for the noodles.

Did that equate her preparing the meal?” She pondered inwardly.

“Aunt Kathy.” Olive called out, her face expressing an immense i
gratitude.

‘Miss Olive, don’t be so thankful okay? There’s a large garden outside, we cat
your vegetables and

usefulness?”

fruits all year round, If we don’t help you with chores like this, then what’s u
Vegetables and

Olive waved her hand in dismissal.

“No, no, that’s not what I meant.”

Chapter 218 Staywith me.

“It’s fine, Miss Olive. I’ll leave you two.” Mrs. Kathy quickly excused herself.

However, Mrs. Kathy moved over to Elvis’s side and asked.

“Miss Olive, who is this?”

Olive stared at Elvis and let out a smile.

“He’s my husband.”

Elvis lowered his head shyly and smiled lightly.

“Oh, so he’s your husband. Sir, Miss Olive, enjoy your meal. I’ll go ahead now.” Mrs. Kathy turned around and exited the room.

Elvis stretched out his arms and wrapped around Olive’s waist.

Olive had specifically requested for Mrs. Kathy and the rest of the neighbors to call her by her first name, Olive, but she still didn’t understand why they all chose to always call her ‘Miss Olive’.

Olive turned around and stretched out her white fingers and held Elvis on the chin and muttered,

“Mr. Augustine, I have a lot of land here. I’m a rich woman. Mr. Augustine, why don’t you stay and be my personal assistant? I’ll take good care of you.”

Elvis lowered his eyes and pressed his clean, masculine breathe into her face.

“You want me to eat your food, so you can lure me to bed.”

Olive held back her shyness and looked at him provocatively.

“Nonsense! How can you suggest that I’m lusting about your body, when I’m actually aching for it. There’s a huge difference, okay?”

Elvis chuckled and her kissed red lips fiercely.

Olive was startled by his action, so she let out a slight moan. She broke away from the kiss and quickly grabbed a strawberry fruit and stuffed it into his mouth.

“Hey, this is my territory, and you have to do as I say!” Olive ordered.

Elvis chewed the strawberry and the sweet taste quickly spread across his mouth. He reached out to Olive’s beautiful face and pinched her right cheek.

They both ate the noddles together. The noddles and sauce that Mrs. Kathy made was extremely delicious and they took their time to devour it.

Once they were done eating, Olive stood up and said,

“Mr. Augustine, go wash the dishes.”

Elvis parked up the dishes and stared at her.

“What will you be doing?”

Olive found his question funny, so she let out a low laugh.

“I’ll go wash your clothes.” Olive replied and ran into the root.

Immediately Olive disappeared from Elvis’s sight, Mrs. Kathy walked in. She was holding a few new outfits in her hands. With her eyes glued to Elvis, she said respectfully,

“Master, I’ve made some new outfits for you and Miss Olive.”

1157

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Chapter 238: Stay with me

Elvis looked at the high-quality fabric and the hand stitching on it. It was an embroidery work.

“Thank you. Please place them on the table.”

“Okay, sir.” Mrs. Kathy placed the clothes on the table.

Olive’s loud voice exclaimed from inside the room,

“Aunt Sandra, why did you wash my clothes again?”

Mrs. Sandra was wiping the glass with a rag. She particularly loved cleaning and did it happily. When she heard Olive’s words, she muttered in self defense,

“Miss Olive, I didn’t wash any of your underwear.”

Olive couldn’t help but shake her head. The lady’s were foud of doing this. They would prepare her food, wash her clothes, and literally leave nothing for her to do.

Aunt Sandra.” Olive called out from under her breathe as she lowered her head.

Miss Olive, are you angry? Do you think that your aunts are getting older and there are not cleaning properly? Mrs. Sandra asked soberly.

Olive knew that she couldn’t win against any of the old ladies, so she shook her head in defeat.

Elvis washed the dishes and walked into the room. Olive had finished washing their underwear. She stood on the balcony and hung them.

Elvis stood quietly as he watched Olive hang his underwear.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 239 Little Vixen!

This was the second time that Olive had washed his underwear. After drying the clothes, Olive looked up at the dried clothes.

When she saw that her underwear and that of Elvis had come very close, she let out a chuckle.

When Olive turned around, she saw Elvis. He was leaning against the wall. And his eyes were glued

to her.

Olive's face blushed in embarrassment.

"Mr. Augustine, why are you being so impolite? You don't even have the courtesy to knock before entering a girl's room."

Elvis's furrowed his brows.

"Oh, is it me who's being impolite or you? You were just smiling at my underwear just now like a little nympho."

Olive had never lost a war of words, but since she met Elvis, she usually couldn't win against him.

Olive walked into the bathroom and dropped the bucket. She came out of the bathroom and stood beside the bed.

This was her boudoir. The entire room was filled with the sweet fragrance on her body.

Elvis lifted his long legs and walked over to her.

"Why are you staring at me that way? I feel like you're treating me like your puppy." Elvis muttered as he got closer to her..

Olive jumped into his embrace and lugged his waist.

"Mr. Augustine, do you want to be my wolf dog?"

Elvis looked into her eyes and said in a low voice,

"Mrs. Augustine, I suspect that you're seducing me, although I have no evidence."

"Then do you like this?" Olive's small hands moved down along his lean waist.

But in split seconds, Olive's hands was grasped by the powerful fingers of Elvis. Elvis stared at her darkly and asked,

“Where are you touching?”

This was the first time that Olive had touched him in his lower region.

“What are you looking at?” Elvis’s deep voice questioned again.

“The wounds on your body, grandma said that you can’t perform anymore.” Olive replied.

Elvis knew that she was here for this. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have taken the initiative to stick to him.

“Can I see? Olive’s seductive voice asked.

“Mrs. Augustine, aren’t you ashamed?”

When Olive heard his question, her palm-sized face fluttered in embarrassment.

“I’ll be outside.” Elvis let go of her and turned around to leave the room.

The Sulafitute firade: Hoted by My Millonal Husband

Chapter 239 Little Wisen!

“Mr. Augustine, don’t go!” Olive rushed up to him.

When Elvis felt her running towards him, he turned around and allowed her run into his embrace. Elvis was caught a little off guard as he stumbled into the bed with Olive.

Olive was on top of him. She chuckled and placed her hands on the expensive black belt around his waist.

Elvis laid on the bed that Olive grew up on. Elvis raised his hands and covered his eyes, not wanting to see Olive’s face.

Seeing that Elvis was unwilling, Olive withdrew her hands and crawled off him. She lay beside him and said,

“I’ve already seen it. You’ve been in coma for the past two days. It was I who cleaned your body for you.”

Elvis turned to look at the girl beside him. Olive's back was facing him. Her figure was delicate and adorable.

"What did you see? Elvis deep and domineering voice questioned.

"I saw an ugly little caterpillar." Olive replied.

Elvis didn't utter another word.

"Don't get me wrong, the little caterpillar I'm talking about is your scar." Olive quickly added.

"What else did you want to see?" Elvis teased.

Olive turned to face him, and she kicked his thigh severally.

Elvis didn't evade her kick. He was strong and her kicks didn't hurt him.

Elvis reached out and wrapped his arms around her smooth shoulder. He pulled her over and held her in his arms. His lips were pressed against her long hair and he placed soft kisses on it.

"Little bit ch." Elvis muttered under his breathe.

Olive's fingers curled up and she tightly tugged on his shirt.

Did it hurt? Mr. Augustine, did it hurt when you stabbed yourself?"

"I can't remember the feeling exactly. But at that time, all I thought about was you."

Didn't you think of Pamela as me? Isn't it a psychedelic medicine that she sprayed?"

Elvis pulled her hand and kissed it tenderly.

I remembered your pink nail polish. I closed my eyes and imagined that your fingers were on my belt. I really thought that it was you, but when her hands landed on my belt, I had quickly regained my senses. I was scared and sweating profusely. I remembered that you once told me that immediately I go down with another woman, that you won't want me anymore. I was really was scared of losing you." Elvis explained calmly.

Olive's eyes turned red, and she was about to cry.

"Didn't you you scared that you would ruin

think about the outcome of cutting yourself? Were yourself? I'd rather you cheat than hurt yourself."

Elvis fiercely kissed her red lips, he cupped her face with both hands, and murmured,

"Olive, I'm yours. Yours alone."

Olive closed her eyes and wrapped her two little hands around his neck.

Elvis grabbed her waist and placed her on his thighs and kissed her passionately

Olive halted and blinked in a panic. She pushed him away, lowered her head and stared at his trousers, then she crawled down with her hands and feet.

Elvis turned over and pressed her from behind. Elvis kissed her face and said h oar se ly,

"Why play with me if you can't keep up with the heat?"

"Mr. Augustine, i just think that it'll be difficult for you to, you know..." Olive responded calmly.

Elvis reached out and held her on the face.

"Mrs. Augustine, you think that you're smart, right?"

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 240 Sweet Time (1)

Olive laid in his embrace and looked at him. Her Mr. Augustine was still the same Mr. Augustine From before. He was in great shape and had no

disabilities. Olive knew that grandma would feel at ease if she saw Elvin this way.

Elvis looked down at the girl in his arms. Olive looked very obedient and soft. He was in good health, and that made her happy.

Elvis remembered when she was his wife, she would curl up in his arms like a cat, vowing to love and protect him.

Elvis's rough thumb slowly touched her red lips, rubbing; it softly.

Olive raised her body and kissed him on the cheek..

"Are you and Marvin together?" Elvis suddenly asked in a hoarse voice.

Elvis was still thinking about this, Olive remembered the photos that she had seen. Amongst them were pictures of him standing in a dim corner, and watching Marvin enter her room.

At that time, Elvis had clenched his fist. The veins on his hands could clearly be seen from the pictures. He clearly wanted to rush in and fight Marvin.

However, he had controlled himself,

He must have used all his willpower to restrain himself.

Olive playfully winked and whispered,

"I won't tell you

Elvis stared at her, his eyes scorching hot. Withal, he soon let go her and stood up.

Olive swiftly grabbed his sleeve.

"Mr. Augustine, why are you reacting this way? Do you want to know the answer? You can find it out yourself."

Elvis turned to look at her. Infact, he had already gotten the answer from her sweet and shy expression. Nothing had happened between her and Marvin.

Olive had asked him to verify the answer himself. Elvis swallowed hard. He was a man, and Olive was the girl that he loved. His eyes were covered with lust, but he couldn't.

The honeymoon was only for five days. After five days, she would fly to Imperial and start her life afresh. He could not dare to take away her innocence.

He had endured for so long, and couldn't lose guard now.

Elvis stretched out his hands and unclasped her fingers from his sleeves.

"I know. I'm going to take a shower now."

Olive refused to let go, but instead she dragged him.

"Mr. Augustine, you've changed. Don't you want to touch me anymore?"

Elvis stared at her persistent and sad face.

"Olive, you'll meet a better man in the future."

Chapter 240 Sweet Time (

No, you're the best." Olive argued.

Olive, don't be so self-willed." Elvis ripped off her fingers from his body.

There was a huge difference in the strength of men and women. Although Olive tried her best to drag Elvis, he still pulled his hand away. He turned and headed to the bathroom.

After taking two steps, a pillow flew over and smashed on the back of his head.

Olive's angry and shameless voice sounded in his ears,

"I knew that I would not be able to help you. What a fool I am to think that I would be able to make you okay. Other women can try their luck in the future!"

was very angry and bounced out of the bed. Elvis ignored her and continued walking to the

Olive bathroom.

Olive rushed and ran in front of him, blocking his path and preventing him from entering the bathroom.

There was an obvious height difference between the two. She needed to raise her head before she could see his face.

“This is my bathroom. You’re not allowed to go in!” Olive declared and glared at him.

Elvis grabbed her, and within a second he had thrown her into the big, soft bed. Elvis knelt on one knee, and propped himself on her side with one hand, and grabbed her face with the other.

“Mrs. Augustine, why are you being so shameless? This is your boudoir, and all you’re doing is pestering a man for pleasure. Isn’t that shameful?”

Olive tried her best not to lose her fierce aura, but she soon realized that she couldn’t. His handsome body had covered her petite body.

Elvis was also very disrespectful. He had just hugged her and grabbed her face. This was the usual style of an overbearing CEO.

“Let me go!” Olive pushed him.

Elvis kissed her

on the neck and asked,

“When you were sleeping on this bed as a kid, did you ever think about who your man will be?”

Olive let out a sweet smile.

Elvis imprisoned her small hand. Olive was startled. She realized what he wanted to do and tried to shake him off her body.

However, no matter how much she shook, she couldn’t get rid of Elvis.

When Elvis came out of the shower, he saw that Olive was still lying on the bed.

He walked over and carefully wiped her hands with a towel, then he leaned over and kissed her cheek.

“Don’t be angry.” Elvis’s voice was tinged with joy, and it was extraordinary magnetic.

Olive closed her eyes and pushed him away. She covered her head with a blanket and half-yelled,

“Go away, I don’t want to see you!

Chapter 240 Sweet Time (1)

“You really don’t want to see me, right? Then I’m leaving.”

Olive heard his footsteps disappear. Olive quickly lifted the blanket and sat up. The room was really empty.

He really left.

Olive was about to lose her calm. She immediately got out of the bed and ran out of the room, but she couldn’t find him.

Where did he go?

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2