

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

## **Chapter 241**

### Chapter 241 Sweet Time (2)

Olive stood in the balcony and looked around, but she couldn't find him.

The blue sky suddenly became cloudy and it started to rain.

Olive angrily stamped her feet.

At this moment, a familiar figure suddenly appeared before Olive. Olive raised her eyes and saw Elvis running from the rain towards her. Elvis was wearing a black shirt and black trousers that was made by the neighbors. His shirt wasn't tucked into his trousers, but hung down casually, making him look a lot more handsome and youthful.

Olive stood on the steps and looked at him. She watched him run all the way from the rain to her.

"Mrs. Augustine, are you looking for me?" His deep voice questioned.

Olive was still angry and wanted ignoring him, but his clothes were already drenched from the rain. Olive saw that his hand was behind him, and he seemed to be hiding something-

"What's in your hand?" Olive asked curiously.

Olive spread her soft white palm and said,

"Quickly give it to me. I'll see what it is and decide whether to forgive you or not."

Elvis slowly handed the item in his hand to her.

"Mrs. Augustine, this is for you."

In his hands was a large bouquet of red roses. The red rose had just bloomed, and it was extremely beautiful. The dewdrops from the rain were still lying on the petals.

Olive's eyes lit up happily, and she quickly took the red roses and hugged them in her arms.

Olive lowered her head and sniffed the fragrance of the red roses. Her heart was overflowing with joy. This was the first time he had given her roses.

Elvis looked at Olive and inquired,

“Do you like it?”

Olive nodded ecstatically.

“Yes, I love it. For the sake of the roses, I'll forgive you.”

Elvis let out a smile and kissed her forehead. But before they could get any cozy, one of the neighbor's heart wrenching scream could be heard from a distance,

“Goodness lord! Where are my roses? Who used a knife to cut my roses?!”

Elvis's halted and Olive raised her beautiful face and looked at him.

“You stole this, right?”

“It seems s.”

The neighbor's chest was heaving heavily and she was about to cry.

“This is the most expensive flowers that bloomed today. Now they're gone. None was even left for me! What a cruel heart!”

11:57

The Substim

Chapter 241 Sweet Time (2)

Olive looked at the eleven roses in her hand and then looked up to Elvis.

Elvis's face exuded a rare embarrassment.

“What should I do?” He asked in panic.

“What else? Run! If you don’t run, my aunt will catch you!” Olive grabbed his hand and dragged him away.

The spring rain had stopped. The air in the beach was exceptionally fresh and refreshing. Olive had dragged him and ran all the way to the beach.

“I can’t believe that I actually stole for your sake.” This was the first time that Elvis had done such an embarrassing thing.

Elvis’s heart was panting. He turned his head to look at the girl beside him. She was holding the red roses and there was a smile on her face. Olive was even more beautiful than the flowers in her hands.

Elvis felt that this was the happiest moment in his life. He reached out and picked a red rose and placed it in her hair.

Olive obediently cooperated, and even took a flower and stuck it beside her ear.

“Mr. Augustine, do I look good?”

Elvis stared at her beautiful face and wanted to retain her current appearance in his mind forever. “Yes, you look good. So beautiful.” Elvis replied as he admired her beauty.

Olive wasn’t satisfied hence she went on to ask,

“Do you like it?”

“I love it.” Elvis’s response came in hastily.

Olive’s lips arched in a smile and she laughed stupidly. She placed her hands beside her mouth and yelled,

“Elvis, I like you!”

Elvis felt his heart skipped a beat. He looked at the beautiful girl beside him, and felt that he was about to be immersed in her love for him.

“Elvis Augustine, I love you!” Olive shouted again.

Elvis reached out and grabbed her. Olive let out a sweet laugh and her body slipped away from his hands. She hugged the roses and ran away from him with a smile on her face.

“Elvis, I’ll definitely get you if I want. I’ll make you my man if I want.”

Elvis chuckled and chased after her.

Olive was afraid that he would catch her, so she ran away quickly. The duo played on the beach all day, laughing and giggling in each other’s arms.

Soon, night had fell. Olive stepped out of the shower and wiped her damp hair with a towel. Elvis had already taken a shower. He grabbed a hairdryer and said to her,

“Come over here let me help you dry your hair.”

Olive walked over and sat directly on his sturdy thigh. Elvis kissed her neck and proceeded to drying

## Chapter 241 Sweet Time (2)

her hair.

Once he was done drying her hair, Elvis put the dryer and carried her to the Soft bed.

Olive rolled inside the bed and looked at him with her clear black eyes.

Elvis grabbed the duvet and covered her with it.

“Mr. Augustine.” Olive grabbed his hands and said,

“Are you pretending to be a gentleman? Don’t leave, sleep with me.” Olive patted the bed indicating to him to get on it.

Elvis knew that she would pester him if he doesn’t consent to her wish. He lifted the blanket and slept beside her.

Elvis’s strong arm stretched out and hugged her into his arms. Elvis shut his eyes as he enjoyed the warmth of her body.

Elvis hadn't fallen asleep, but he still didn't move. He was afraid that he would wake Olive.

Elvis stretched out his left hand to the drawer of the bed cabinet. He pulled it open clouded in disappointment.

In the past, his sleeping pills were always kept in the drawer by his bedside.

However, there was nothing in this drawer.

and his face

Elvis froze for a moment. At this moment, two small hands reached out and hugged his waist. Olive opened her eyes and stared at him.

"Mr. Augustine, if you can't sleep, let's do something fun."

16

The Sulavint

## Chapter 242 Sweet Time (3)

Olive immediately wrapped her arms around his neck, and kissed his neck.

Elvis held her waist with his hands and made her sit on his thigh.

"Look at me." Elvis's domineering voice sounded.

Olive retracted slowly from his neck and stared into his serious face.

"Olive, don't arouse me, okay? My condition isn't very good. Even if I don't say it, you should know that I can't dare to want you, so don't play with me this way. You don't have a future with me." Elvis spoke calmly.

"I know, Mr. Augustine. But I'll save you."

"You can't save me." Elvis argued softly.

Olive shook her head and smiled at him.

"I can save you, but you still need to wait for a few more days. Please bear with me for a few days. I really want to be with you."

This had to be the greatest selfish decision that Olive had taken. She knew that he was not in good health, but she couldn't save him immediately because she wanted to be with him.

"Olive..."

Olive quickly interrupted him,

"Mr. Augustine, why are you not being so enthusiastic about me anymore? You were not like this before. You think that I'm not attractive anymore, right?"

Elvis quickly sat up. He leaned his stiff back against the head of the bed and hugged her into his

arms.

"Mrs. Augustine, I'm so fascinated by you. You have no clue."

Elvis felt like he wouldn't be able to sleep, but after him and Olive had chatted for a while, he had fallen asleep with Olive in his arms.

Elvis had another dream. He dreamt that the girl in his arms opened her eyes and hugged him tightly.

The feeling was extremely real and strong. Elvis suddenly opened his eyes. He had slept for about five or six hours and he felt very energetic.

Elvis suddenly saw that there was someone lying on his chest. It wasn't a dream. Olive was really on top of him.

Her pure black hair fell across her body. Some of her hair was tucked behind her ears, revealing her small white earlobe. Olive was wearing a silk nightdress.

Elvis suddenly regained his consciousness. His eyes instantly widened.

"F uck!" He cursed under his breathe and used his hands to cover his eyes.

"Olive." He called out tenderly.

Olive's e

eyes were filled with tears. When she saw that he was awake, she muttered,  
“Mr. Augustine, it hurts.”

1137

The Saboteur Dated by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 342 Sweet Time (11

Elvis reached out and pulled her over. He said in a hoarse voice,

“Do you know what  
you did?”

“I know, I went to bed with you.”

Elvis closed his eyes. All of his self-control was instantly shattered.

He rolled over and pushed her down. The duo slept in each other's arms until  
it was noon.

grip on

Elvis tightened his grip on Olive, and Olive let out a giggle.

“Mr. Augustine, don't sleep anymore. It's already noon.” Olive muttered.

Elvis finally opened his eyes. The afternoon sun had seeped in through the  
window, and had lit up the entire room.

In Elvis's entire life, he had never slept in the afternoon.

Olive rubbed her back against him and asked,

“Mr. Augustine, are you feeling tired?”

Elvis tightened his grip around her waist.

“Mrs. Augustine, didn’t I satisfy you enough? Do you still want me to prove my physical strength to you?”

Olive quickly raised her hand in surrender.

“Mrs. Augustine, forgive me. My body seems to be falling apart. I need some rest.”

Olive had completely seen his physical strength. Although she had taken the initiative to flirt with him, he had completely subdued her and showed her his manliness.

Elvis reminisced on how she had pleaded for mercy. She looked very pitiful.

Olive turned around to face him, then she muttered proudly,

“Mr. Augustine, you need to always remember me, it was I who took your virginity.”

Elvis couldn’t help but frown.

“Mrs. Augustine, why are you always stealing my lines? I should have said that and not you.”

“I don’t care. Mr. Augustine, it is said that a man will always remember his first woman. You must always remember me. Don’t forget me.” Olive added in a serious tone.

Elvis reached out and pinched her right cheek.

“Why are you saying this? Mrs. Augustine, are you hiding something from me?”

Elvis narrowed his eyes and looked at her. It was as if he had sensed something.

Olive was a little sad, she lowered her head and mumbled,

“We’ll be parting in a few days. We have many more years to live. In the future, there’ll be other girls who will come into your life, and they’ll gradually replace me. The thought of a good man like you being another woman’s property makes me sad.”



Elvis also had a fiancée in Imperial. Once he returned to the Imperial, he would not only inherit the properties but would also go on to start a beautiful family. He would soon forget her.

Elvis realized that Olive was talking about how life would be after they must have parted ways.

The Substrate Juble: Iluted by My Bilionaire Bostand

Chapter 241 Sweet Time i

“Olive, besides you, I won’t have anyone else.” Elvis assured soothingly.

Olive didn’t utter another word. His sweet words were very useful to her, as it made her feel better.

“Mr. Augustine, we should get up, we’ll sleep at night.”

The duo got up and washed up. When Elvis changed into another outfit, he saw that Olive was already cleaning the messy sheets.

Elvis walked over and hugged her from behind. His big hand rested on her flat stomach. “Olive, do you want to take some birth control pills?”

Com

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

**Score 9.2**

Chapter 243: Fall in Love Seriously (1)

Olive’s movement halted for a while. Elvis’s big hand rubbed around her flat abdomen. His handsome face was buried in hair, and he whispered,

“We didn’t use contraceptives.”

Olive knew that she didn’t have to do all that she did, because she didn’t have much time.

She turned her face and looked at him.

“No, I want to give you a baby.”

Elvis's eyes darkened immediately he heard her words. He wrapped his arms around her waist and push her against the wall.

Want to give you a baby. Don't you want to be a father? I don't believe that if I'm pregnant, you'll still want me to abort the baby.” Olive added.

Elvis stared at Olive, after a while he said,

“Olive, let's go Imperial. I'll work hard to heal my illness, I'll work hard to become a better version of myself. Maybe the future that I'll give you won't be the best, but I'll make sure to give you everything. Olive, I love you, I can't live without you.”

After giving it a careful consideration, Elvis didn't want to be separated from Olive. Maybe it was because he had taken away her virginity, or maybe because she said that she wanted getting pregnant for him, in short, he had become greedy and selfish again. He wanted to have Olive in his arms for the rest of his life. He could not lose her.

Olive's

eyes quickly turned red. She knew what it meant for him say those words. Moreover, Elvis was a deep and reserved man. He wasn't used to expressing his feelings, but just now, he confessed to loving her.

Olive twitched her nose and laughed heartlessly.

“Mr. Augustine, I'm just joking with you. How can you take this seriously? I won't get pregnant. I'm on my safe period. Don't worry, you won't have to be a father.”

Elvis's body froze. Just now, he had used all his strength to confess his feelings to her.

Elvis slowly loosened his grip on her. His face was devoid of emotions. He only muttered indifferently,

“Okay.”

With that, he turned around and walked over to the bedside. He pulled off the second bedsheet from the bed.

“Have some rest, I’ll wash it.” Elvis hugged the sheets and walked away.

Olive concluded that Elvis was angry because he didn’t pay her any attention while washing the sheets.

Olive stood behind him as she watched him wash the blood stained sheet.

Once Elvis was done washing, he hung the sheets to dry. And at this moment, Lunch was ready. The ladies were very discerning and didn’t disturb them all day.

After eating to her satisfaction, Olive lugged Elvis’s strong arm and looked up at him and suggested,

Chapter 243. Fall in Love Seriously [1]

“Mr. Augustine, let’s go out on a date. Let’s go the nearby town to watch a movie and then go shopping, just like couples who are about to fall in love.”

Elvis still acted awkward. He didn’t meet her eyes, but he wrapped his hands around her waist and replied,

“Okay, let’s go.”

Olive took a step, then she halted.

Elvis turned to look at her and then inquired.

“What’s the matter?

“What’s wrong with me?” Olive clenched her fist and smasherl him twice on the chest.

“It’s all your fault!” She half-yelled.

Elvis quickly realized where she was hurting. He turned and patted her back.

“Come on, I’ll carry you back to rest. We’ll go out tomorrow.”

Olive swiftly jumped up and wrapped her small hands around his neck, and kissed his face.

“Why are you angry?” Olive queried.

Elvis held Olive's butt and protected her steadily. He pursed his lips and replied in a low voice, "I think you're playing with me."

"How did I play with you?"

"You just want to spend your honeymoon with me, but you don't want to be with me forever. When the time comes, you'll just raise your butt and leave. Isn't that being ruthless?"

Olive buried her face in his neck, and whispered,

"Mr. Augustine. I'm sorry."

"It's okay." Elvis responded.

The duo didn't bring up the topic again. Their time together was limited, and neither of them wanted wasting time arguing.

was carried into the room by Elvis. She wished that the road wouldn't end and that he would carry her forever,

Olive applied some medicine on herself. Once it evening, they took a shower and laid on the bed. Elvis looked at her and asked,

"Mrs. Augustine, are you alright?"

"I'm not feeling too well. My body aches." Olive replied as she avoided his gaze

Elvis rolled over and covered the blanket on their body.

"Let me see."

"No."

"Show me."

The both made a fuss under the blanket.

—

The Sulituls

## Chapter 241:

all in Love Seriously 111

Since they had slept late, Olive and Elvis couldn't get out of bed the next morning. Three days had clapsed, and on the fourth morning, they still didn't leave the room.

In the evening, a knock landed on the door and it was pushed open, Mrs. Kathy greeted them with a smile and pulled Olive aside.

"Miss Olive, I prepared a fish soup for you. Come have it." Mrs. Kathy informed her.

Today, Olive was clothed in a wide black jacket with the zipper pulled all the way to the top. Her legs. and feet were shielded with a pair of small white shoes.

Olive's black hair was still loose, but her palm-sized face was beautiful like the morning sun.

Today was already the last night. And tomorrow would be the appointment time. Alpha would come to pick Elvis up. So tonight, Olive and Elvis were going to watch the sunrise on the mountain.

"Aunt Kathy, what's the fish soup for?". Olive inquired.

"Miss Olive, you and master haven't been out for three days. Young people are physically strong and y'all love to, yunno... But you need to make up for the lost energy." Mrs. Kathy explained seriously. Olive's face blushed and she quickly ran away from her.

"Aunt Kathy, I don't want to have the soup now.

Olive wasn't watching her path, and she stumbled into Elvis's arms.

"What are you panicking about? Run slowly, what would I do if you fall?" Elvis's reprimanding voice

sounded.

## The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

### Score 9.2

#### Chapter 244: Fall in Love Seriously (2)

Olive looked up at Elvis's handsome face. Compared to her, Elvis was in a good mood. Today, Elvis was wearing a black coat. He looked handsome and stylish. His figure could effortlessly suppress that of international male models.

"It's all your fault! Why not stay one place." Olive covered her blushing face with her hands.

Elvis furrowed his brows, as he didn't understand why she reacted the way she did.

WEL

"Mrs. Augustine, I want you to tell me why our relationship wasn't this serious when we were married. Why weren't we serious with us?" Elvis asked as he stared at Olive.

Olive suspected what he meant, hence she ignored him and didn't answer his question. The honeymoon had turned out to be completely different from what Olive had imagined.

After bidding farewell to the neighbors, the duo headed to the mountain.

Olive was definitely not able to climb the mountain. Elvis asked her to jump in his back, and he had carried her all the way up.

When they had arrived the mountain top, Olive heard two bird chirping, she raised her eyes and pointed happily at a big tree.

"Mr. Augustine, look, there's a bird nest on the tree."

Elvis looked up and then replied,

"What's so beautiful about a bird nest?"

u

“Mr. Augustine, you know nothing! When I was young. I had always wanted to climb a tree and get a bird’s nest down. There must be eggs in the bird’s nest. I can keep the eggs till it hatches. It’s interesting to think about it.” Olive explained as she reminisced on her childhood.

“Really?” Elvis snorted, his response was rather perfunctory.

Olive grabbed Elvis’s right ear and said,

“Don’t laugh at me!”

No one had dared to ever grab Elvis by the ear.

“Mrs. Augustine, you’ve grown so bold. You dare to grab me by the ear?” Elvis questioned unbelievably.

Infact, Olive really didn’t care about his reaction. She placed her left hand by her waist and asked,

“What’s wrong with me holding your car? Not only will I hold your ear, I’ll also make you kneel at night.”

In an instant, Elvis understood clearly what Olive meant.

Olive immediately conceded defeat. She knew that she was making threats that she couldn’t withstand.

“Mr. Augustine, I’m sorry, okay?” Olive’s pleading voice sounded.

When night fell, Elvis and Olive pitched a tent, but instead of sleeping, they sat beside each other on the mountain top.

Chapter 24: Fall in Love seriously 121

“It’s cold out here, don’t catch a cold.” Elvis warned as he wrapped Olive with a blanket, revealing only her small head.

“Mr. Augustine, I think I’m very happy now. “Olive rested her head on Elvis’s shoulder as she smiled at him.

Elvis hugged her tightly, his lips rubbing against her face.

“You can choose to stay happy forever.” Elvis voice sounded in Olive’s ears.

Olive's heart skipped a beat. They hadn't brought up the unpleasant topic in the past two days, but now, Elvis brought up the topic again.

"Olive, if you like it here, then let's stay here forever."

"Mr. Augustine." Olive interrupted him.

"You have to abide by the agreement. We agreed on a five-day honeymoon trip. When the sun rises, we'll part ways." Olive added calmly.

Elvis tightened his grip and lowered his head. After a while, he said,

"Sleep for a while. I'll hold you in my arms. I'll wake you up when the sun rises.

"

"Okay." Olive pressed her face into his warm embrace, and listened to the beating of his heart.

She was really happy now. Soon, Olive opened her eyes and muttered,

"Mr. Augustine, can you sign me a song?"

"What song should I sing?"

"I'll listen to whatever you sing."

Elvis hugged Olive closer and sang a lullaby for her.

"Twinkle, twinkle, little star, how I wonder what you are."

"Up, above, the world so high,"

"Like a diamond in the sky..."

Olive's fingers held onto his shirt, causing her body to feel entwined with his. Olive thought about the future, Elvis might some day have a daughter whom he'll love. She knew that he'll make a great father. It was a pity that she could no longer participate in his future.



Olive had fallen asleep in his arms. Elvis hugged her closely and didn't sleep. He wasn't feeling sleepy. The thought of today being the last day made him feel restless and selfish.

He had once pushed Olive away, but now, he didn't want to let go of her.

After some hours had elapsed, the sky gradually changed, and the morning sun slowly rose from the horizon.

"Olive, wake up, the sun has risen." Elvis tapped

Olive gently on the shoulder.

Olive heard Elvis's gentle call in her sleep. She slowly opened her eyes. The sun was out and shining beautifully.

Olive's eyes radiated. She was happy that she fell asleep to the lullaby of the man she loved, and also woke up in his arms.

Watching the sun rise from the mountain top. Olive felt zero regrets in her life.

"Mr. Augustine, let's go back."

The honeymoon was over, and they needed to return home as soon as possible.

Elvis stood up and looked at Olive with a gentle gaze.

"Do you want me to carry you?" He asked.

Olive placed her small hand into his palm and shook her head.

"No, it's still early. Just hold my hand."

"Okay."

Olive and Elvis descended the mountain and returned home. Elvis suddenly let go of her small hand and said.

"Wait for me here, I'll be back soon."

"Where are you going?" Olive inquired with her eyes glued to his face.

Elvis did

answer her question, but only went away.

Olive stared at his disappearing figure, and suddenly, the phone in her left hand vibrated.

Olive looked at her phone, it was a message from Alpha.

“Hello, Miss Hart. Our appointment time has arrived.” The message read.

“Yes, come pick him up.” Olive sent her reply swiftly.

Olive entered the room and placed her phone on the dressing table. The mandala flower was kept in the balcony.

Olive took out an injection from the cabinet. The needle contained the flower’s poison. Olive pushed. the needle slowly into her body.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

## **Score 9.2**

### Chapter 245: Olive, Don’t Go

Olive’s second poison test was a failure. She had already been poisoned by the flower poison. Today was her third time of trying out the poison.

The poison instantly spread across her entire body, her legs weakened and she fell directly on the

carpet.

A fountain of sweat appeared on her forehead, and her vision began to blur. Olive stretched out her trembling fingers and quickly grabbed the medical book which laid on the table. She opened the book, as she turned to the last page.

On the last page was an antidote for treating poisons.

Normally, if Olive tried the poison for the third time, she would have died on the spot. However, on the last page on this medical book, was a very mysterious ancient acupuncture method which could save her.

Olive and Marvin had heard about the method, but they didn't know how to implement it.

Olive picked up a golden needle and stabbed it into her acupuncture point, temporarily protecting

her heart.

At this moment, Elvis's low and magnetic voice sounded from outside,

"Olive?"

"Olive?" He was searching for her.

Olive quickly put away the needle and medical book. She stood as she looked at herself in the mirror. She was pale as a piece of paper. Olive immediately took out a lipstick and applied a reasonable amount on her lips.

Olive walked out and sighted Elvis at a glance..

Elvis had just returned and couldn't find her. His tall body shuttled through the corridors, searching

for her.

Olive didn't know where he had gone. He seemed to be in a hurry to return, because Olive noticed that one of his shoes had fallen off, and Elvis seemed not to have any idea about it.

"Olive?"

"Olive?" Elvis was calling her loudly.

Olive's bright eyes turned red. If she disappeared, he would search the entire world for her. And if he couldn't find her, he would definitely go crazy

Olive would never abandon him, because the one who is always left behind was the one who suffered the most.

Elvis had already been abandoned unintentionally by his mother, how could she be willing to make him go through that route again?

She could only choose for herself to be left behind.

Olive looked at him and gently called his attention,

“Mr. Augustine, are you looking for me? I’m here.”

Hearing her voice, Elvis stiffened. He quickly turned around and strode over to her.

Chapter 24: Olive. Boni da

“Olive, where have you been? I thought you were gone.”

Olive stretched out her hand and patted his face like he was a little child.

Mr. Augustine, I didn’t leave. Where did you go to?”

Elvis brought out his left hand which was behind his back and showed her what he was with.

Olive, look.”

that he was hiding something behind his back. Now,

Olive lowered her head. She hadn’t even seen Elvis carefully held the item in his hands and said to him

“Olive, haven’t you always wanted a bird nest? There are three eggs in this bird nest. Let’s hatch the eggs together.”

Elvis had a bird’s nest in his hands. It turned out that he had just climbed a tree to get her a bird’s

nest.

Olive felt her heart ripple. The pains she felt were heart wrenching, as if someone had crushed her heart. The pain was unbearable.

Who was Elvis Augustine? He was a cold and powerful rich man. But he had let go of his pride to get her a bird’s nest.

Olive's hands slowly clenched into a fist. She repeatedly reminded herself to stay focused. Alpha was waiting on her life to save to his life.

"Olive, what's wrong with you? Don't you like this? Elvis asked the moment he noticed that Olive didn't seem to be excited about his gift.

Olive nodded coldly.

"Well, I don't like it. I didn't even like it at all. I was only joking with you. Why do you take everything so seriously?"

With that, Olive reached out and knocked off the bird's nest from Elvis's hands.

The bird's nest swiftly fell to the ground.

Elvis froze. His face was covered in disappointment and unhappiness.

The atmosphere between the two had become tensed and cold.

Olive knew that she couldn't stay with Elvis any further, she was afraid that she would soften her heart, so she turned around and left.

However, Elvis's fingers reached out and grabbed her wrist.

"Where are you going?" His deep and domineering voice questioned.

Olive didn't turn around. She blinked severally, preventing the tears in her eyes from falling.

"Mr. Augustine, today is the end of our agreement. Stalking is a shameful thing to do."

Elvis didn't seem to hear her.

"Olive, don't leave, okay? Let's stay here forever. Look, I haven't taken any sleeping pills for the past few days. I can fall asleep when I'm with you. I'm slowly getting better, right? Why don't we go to Imperial, you know, I don't really like Imperial, but with you there, I'll try to slowly fall in love with that city." Elvis said tenderly. He was ready to go back to Imperial for her sake.

Olive quickly lifted her face because the tears in her eyes were about to fall.

## Chapter 243. Dave, Bund Ga

“That’s different, okay?” Olive replied him ruthlessly.

Elvis pulled her over, his two hands firmly pressing down her shoulders.

“I’ll get tired of living here. I don’t have the courage to live with you for the rest of my life. I don’t want my world to revolve around you. I’m still very young.

“Olive muttered cruelly as she tried all she could to push him away.

Elvis intensified his grip on her shoulder.

“So what’s the point of this honeymoon? You were just nice to me just for your own happiness, you only wanted playing and sleeping with me. And now that you’re tired you want to leave.”

“Yes! That’s it.” Olive replied coldly.

Elvis took a few steps back and stared at her gloomily.

Olive knew better than wasting another second there, so she turned to leave.

After taking two steps, Elvis’s low and dangerous voice sounded from behind her,

“Stop!”

Olive froze for a moment, then turned around. Her eyes widened as she stared at Elvis who had a gun in his hand. He pointed the gun at her, and the black hole was aimed at her head.

The Substituir

## Chapter 246 Take away all his memories of me

Olive instantly froze. Her eyes diverted from Elvis’s hand to his face. Now, he looked extremely terrible. His gloomy appearance made him look more sinister.

Now that he had a gun in his hands, the veins on his palms throbbed violently.

“What are you doing? Hurry up and put that gun away.” Olive muttered tremblingly.

Elvis stared at her coldly, he muttered calmly,

“Olive I’m sorry, I can’t let you go.”

Olive thought that the long-term happiness was better than the short-term joy, hence she had said a lot of cruel things to him. However, she had forgotten that he couldn’t be stimulated.

Bounty had once warned her that the sick Elvis was cruel to himself and others. It was very dangerous for her to stay by his side.

She also remembered the video of him in the mental hospital. He looked so gloomy and bloodthirsty that he couldn’t control his emotions at all.

So, now he pointed a gun at her, because he couldn’t let her go.

“Elvis, your current behavior is very dangerous. Have you considered the consequences of hurting me? Your life will not remain the same again.” Olive said gently.

“Olive, this doesn’t need to happen. Don’t leave me, don’t leave me, okay? I really can’t lose begging you, okay?”

you.

I’m

Olive’s heart ached as she listened to his words. He held a gun and used the cruelest attitude to say the softest words to her. He was already begging her. Begging her not to leave.

Elvis had never had to beg anyone in his entire life, but since it had to do with Olive, he didn’t mind begging her.

The tears in Olive’s eyes could no longer be restrained. She nodded tearfully.

“Okay, then shoot.”

Olive turned around walked away.

She really left.

At this moment, Elvis felt that his anger was about to explode. His heart was torn in two. The pain was unbearable. He really couldn't keep her.

He stared at Olive's back, and then he slowly put the gun down.

How could he be willing to hurt her?

He only wanted frightening her into staying.

Elvis felt like his life had lost all its colours. It suddenly seemed like there wasn't any reason for him to live anymore. He knew that without her, he wouldn't be able to live for a second.

"Olive." Elvis called out.

Olive had taken a few steps, hearing Elvis's hoarse voice calling her name, she halted and turned around.

"What more do you want to say? Enough! Don't pester me anymore!" Olive warned impatiently.

Chapter 216 Take away all his memories of me

Elvis stood still as he looked at her.

"If I'm still alive, there's no way I can't pester you. I think I'll do anything to break you. I'll do everything to break those wings of yours. You said that you would give me two children. I always remembered that. Maybe you were only joking, but I had taken it seriously."

Olive suddenly felt a sense of panic in her heart, Elvis was very abnormal now, and it seemed like he would do something to harm himself in the next second.

Olive stared at his face which was focused on her face. He quickly narrowed his eyes. Olive saw some tears on his eyes. He looked at her with a smile, and then he said softly.



“Olive, I’ll let you go, so you can be happy in the future. I won’t pester you anymore, you must be happy.”

With that, he raised his hand and pointed the gun to his head, then he decisively pulled the trigger. “OMG! No!” Olive let out a loud scream as she felt her breathe seize. She hastily pounced on him.

Time stopped for a moment, and a loud bang sounded. The gun went off.

Olive fell to the ground as if she was pushed into an abyss. Her entire body trembled as tears dripped down her face.

Withal, the shot didn’t hit him in the head, but instead, it landed on the wrong direction, because Mrs. Kathy had just arrived at the critical moment.

Mrs. Kathy grabbed Elvis’s hand, so the bullet deflected, and then Mrs. Kathy had raised her hand and slashed at the back of Elvis’s neck.

Olive crawled over and hugged Elvis who was now unconscious in her arms.

She was really scared a second ago. Olive hugged him tightly in her arms, afraid that he would disappear.

“Miss Olive, get up quickly and let me see if you’re hurt.” Mrs. Kathy went to help Olive.

Olive didn’t know how Mrs. Kathy got the hunch to sneak up on them. Olive was about to ask her, but immediately she opened her mouth, she had spat out blood.

“Miss Olive, what’s wrong with you?” Mrs. Kathy asked shockingly.

Olive knew that her time was up. She didn’t have any hesitation. It was a great opportunity for Elvis to gain a new life.

“Aunt Kathy, please help me get Mr. Augustine on the bed.”

Mrs. Kathy helped Olive as they placed Elvis on the bed. Olive reached out and untied his coat, revealing his shirt and trousers. She stabbed a golden needle into his chest.

Slowly, Elvis’s pale and handsome face radiated. Even his chaotic pulse condition became calmer. He had already fallen asleep.

Olive pulled out the needle and had succeeded. She had finally cured him.

In the future, he would no longer have any more nightmares, and he wouldn't be tormented by any diseases again. No one could bully him by calling him a lunatic. He was perfectly fine now.

Olive had promised to save him, and she did.

"Miss Olive, although I don't know what you're doing, just take a rest. You're looking very bad now." Mrs. Kathy stepped forward and muttered concernedly.

Chapter 246 Take away at his memories: ПЕ

Olive's face was extremely pale and her body was about to collapse.

"Aunt Kathy, I'll rest later. She replied.

"What's the matter, Olive?" Mrs. Kathy asked panicky.

Olive took out an ancient watch from her pocket. She looked at his handsome face, even though he was weak, his handsomeness still radiated.

"Take away all the memories of me in his mind." She mumbled as she turned the watch.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

**Score 9.2**

Chapter 247 Mr. Augustine, you must be happy.

Mrs. Kathy was shocked.

"Miss Olive, why are you doing this?" She questioned with widened eyes.

"Because, I really can't afford to have him, so I'll just allow myself to be the one left behind. I don't want him to be hurt because of me. I want him to go Imperial and start a new life." Olive choked on her tears as she replied.

"Really, Miss Olive? Won't master forget about you? He's most likely to meet many more girls, what if he falls in love with someone else?"

Olive had already thought about what Mrs. Kathy just said. They still had many more years to live on earth. In the future, he would definitely meet a girl who was better than her, and he would fall in love with someone else.

As long as Olive thought about this, she felt very sad and jealous.

“It doesn’t matter. If the girl that he falls in love with loves him wholeheartedly, then it’s really fine. Someone will always take my place, and there’ll be many more people who will love him in the future. In the past few days, Mr. Augustine had given me enough. I am very happy.” Olive responded as she sniffed sadly.

Alpha soon arrived in a convoy of jeeps. He looked low-key yet luxurious, it was his usual style.

Elvis was still in coma. He had already been hypnotized, Olive had taken away all her memories from his mind.

“Miss Hart, how is Elvis now?” Alpha inquired in a low voice.

Olive was unable to stand alone, hence Mrs. Kathy supported her.

“He’s fine. All of my memories in his mind has been wiped away. He no longer knows who I am.”

Alpha was dressed in black. As a man in his fifties, Alpha was restrained and reserved. The breeze blew the coal on his body.

“Miss Hart, you’ve worked hard this time. I already sent someone to erase everything about you in Los Angeles. From now on, there’ll be no such person as Olive Hart in Los Angeles. No one will ever mention you to Elvis. He’ll be fine.” Alpha stated domineeringly.

Olive nodded.

“Okay.”

With that, she stepped forward, lowered her head and got into the back seat. She reached out with her small hand and held Elvis’s handsome face. She kissed his forehead gently.

A hot tear rolled down her cheeks and landed on Elvis’s eyes. His eyelids moved, but he didn’t wake

up.

“Mr. Augustine, you must be happy.” Olive mumbled as she burst into tears.

Alpha stood aside quietly as he watched Olive. He didn’t disturb her as he allowed her bid Elvis goodbye.

Olive withdrew her arms from Elvis and got out of the car. He looked at Alpha and said to him,

“Mr. Alpha, there’ll be no future between us. Don’t forget the promise that you made to me. He’s still

11:50

The Substitute Index boobyed by My Billkommer Husband

you must be happy

a child to you. He had spent his entire life healing from his childhood trauma. Father’s love is priceless. Love him well.”

Alpha stared at Olive for a moment, after a while he asked,

“Is there anything else?”

Olive thought about Mrs. Samantha in the Red Villa, but she decided not to make mention of the old lady. She concluded that since Elvis was healed, the old lady would naturally be fine.

Olive shook her head.

“Nothing more.”

“Then we’ll go ahead.” Alpha made to enter the car.

“Wait a minute.” Olive suddenly stopped him.

Alpha halted and turned around.

Olive’s eyes were filled with tears, and her pale lips trembled. She still couldn’t restrain herself from asking.

“What kind of a person is she? I mean Elvis’s fiance.”

Some time ago, in Alpha’s office, he had asked her if she wanted knowing about Elvis’s fiance. At that time, she wasn’t interested and had left his presence. But now, she finally couldn’t help but ask.

She wanted knowing the kind of girl who would take her place, the girl who was going to have her Mr. Augustine.

Alpha seemed to have expected her question.

“She is the daughter of the richest man in Imperial. She is beautiful, elegant, knowledgeable and self-disciplined. She is a perfect match for Elvis.” Alpha replied.

“Does she like Mr. Augustine?” This was what Olive was most concerned about.

Alpha nodded.

“She likes him very much. She has been awaiting Elvis’s return. Irregardless of his condition, she still

loves him.”

Olive felt satisfied at the reply that Alpha gave to her. It was exactly what she wanted hearing. His response should have made her happy, but she only nodded and cried.

Alpha, got into the car and sped off with Elvis. Olive stood quietly as she watched the car disappear from her sight.

Olive squatted slowly and hugged her knees.

“Goodbye Mr. Augustine.” Olive couldn’t restrain herself as she cried bitterly. She looked just like an abandoned child.

After waiting for a while, Mrs. Kathy reached out to help Olive.

“Miss Olive, let’s go home. It’s cold out here.” Mrs. Kathy muttered sadly.

The moment her hands touched Olive, Olive collapsed into Mrs. Kathy’s embrace.

Mrs. Kathy stared at Olive in fright and asked,

“Miss Olive, what’s wrong with you?”

115

Chapter 247 Mr. Augustine, you must be happy.

Olive was a healer, one who was deeply rooted in ancient practices. She knew that she dying. Since the toxins in her body had invaded her heart, she knew that she had stepped into the gate of hell with one foot

However, Olive didn’t want to die.

Olive reminisced on her short life on earth, infact, she still has a lot of things to do and accomplish.

Olive suddenly remembered the treasure box at Dean Sebastian’s office. It was the treasure box that her mother had left behind.

“Aunt Kathy, I’m going to the Ivory Council now. Please take me to Dean Sebastian Robert.” Olive quickly grabbed tightly onto Mrs. Kathy’s hand.

Mrs. Kathy nodded.

“Alright, Miss Olive, we’ll go now.”

Mrs. Kathy was driving, and Olive sat

in the back seat. She was surrounded by the few neighbors

who took care of her. There was a black Lamborghini car speeding behind them.

“Kathy, there’s a car following us.” Mrs. Sandra informed Mrs. Kathy as she stared out through the back window.

Mrs. Kathy looked through the rearview mirror, and there was indeed a car following them.

Mrs. Kathy nodded and said,

“I’ll get rid of them. We have to protect Miss Olive.”

Mrs. Kathy stepped on the accelerator and changed lanes. The Lamborghini car nimbly slipped into the traffic and disappeared at the fork in the road.

The red light was already on, and the car behind slammed into the brakes. The loud braking sound was extremely harsh.

The man in black quickly took out his phone and made a call.

“Hello, sir, the lady driving Miss Hart has extraordinary driving skills, she is definitely not mortal. We lost them.”

Soon, Alpha’s low voice sounded from the other end,

“How about the others in the village?”

“When the Camry car conveying Miss Hart drove out, they had all evacuated the village. Now the village is empty.”

Om

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

## **Score 9.2**

Chapter 248: Who’s she?

There was a moment of silence. After a while, the man in black asked,

“Sir, do you want us to still follow them?”

“No need, let’s return to Imperial.” Alpha replied in his usual calm tone.

“Okay, sir.”

The Ivory Council..

Dean Sebastian was shocked when he saw the dying Olive.

“Olive, what’s wrong with you?” He asked as he checked Olive’s pulse.

“Olive, you’ve been poisoned, and the poison had spread to your entire body. If your heart is completely destroyed by the poison, then even God himself can’t save you.”

Of course, Olive was fully aware of her physical condition. The only thing that could prevent her from dying was the treasure box that her mother had left behind.

“Dean Sebastian, don’t worry about my body, okay? Please bring out the treasure box. I want to give it a last try.” Olive replied weakly.

Dean Sebastian swiftly took out the treasure box and placed it before Olive.

Olive took out a silver needle from her hair and inserted it into the lock hole.

The previous time she had come to unlock the box, she had failed in the third level. That was a realm that her medical skills couldn’t attain.

Withal, since she had obtained the medical book left by her mother, Olive had been studying the book. She has a feeling that she was about to make a breakthrough.

Olive closed her eyes and shut her ears from all the noises and interference from the earth. Now, all the profound acupuncture techniques in the medical book surfaced before her, slowly merging together.

At this moment, Olive had already stepped into another realm.

With a click, she turned her fingers, she had passed the last level and the treasure box opened.

Dean Sebastian’s eyes radiated. He looked at the twenty years old girl before him, he nodded in admiration and satisfaction.

“Olive congratulations, you have really entered into a deeper medical realm.”

Irregardless of her physical condition, a smile appeared on Olive’s face. She put down the needle and slowly opened the treasure box.

In the treasure laid the second medical book, and a small brocade box.



Olive opened the second medical book slowly, the acupuncture techniques were even more mysterious than the first book. Just by staring at them, Olive could feel the incomparable power contained in these medical techniques.

It seemed like the second volume was created for Olive, Olive felt like she had acquired a treasure.

“Olive, you’ve opened the first treasure box, then you should go ahead and search for the second

11:58

Chapter 245:

treasure box. Dean Sebastian’s voice sounded.

Olive’s eyelashes shivered.

“There’s a second treasure box?” She questioned unbelievably.

“Yes, the second treasure box is in Imperial, right in the academy of sciences. However, the academy of sciences is not a place where you can enter at will. You have to find a way to enter the Academy of Sciences and retrieve the second treasure box.” Dean Sebastian informed.

Imperial Academy of Sciences was the center of the entire medical profession. The medical elites from the Academy of Sciences were all old men. They were highly respected academicians. The youngest of them was Marvin. It was really difficult for one to enter and integrate into the Academy of Sciences.

“Miss Olive, hurry up and open this box, let’s see what’s inside.” Mrs. Kathy urged impatiently.

Olive nodded and opened the box. There was a black pill in the box.

“Miss Olive, what sort of pill is this?” Mrs. Kathy inquired curiously.

Dean Sebastian responded.

“The moment I had obtained the treasure box, I could perceive a medicinal herb, but I can’t tell what type of medicinal herb that it is, but the smell

seemed to make one feel calm and divine. If my master had kept this, then it must be something rare.”

Olive, now that you’re poisoned, why don’t you take this pill and see what will happen?” Dean Sebastian suggested.

Like Dean Sebastian, Olive could not decipher the type of herb used in the pill. It was probably a rare and precious herb that it was not included in the medical history books. It might save her life.

“Miss Olive, hurry up and take this pill before your heart fails you.” Mrs. Kathy couldn’t help but urge.

Olive raised her hand and placed the pill in her mouth.

Soon, Olive closed her eyes and collapsed.

Mrs. Kathy was frightened. She hastily knelt and shook Olive.

“Miss Olive? Miss Olive?”

Dean Sebastian moved forward and quickly placed Olive on a chair and checked her pulse. There was no sign of life in Olive’s pulse.

She was dead.

Dean Sebastian was shocked, he took two steps and mumbled in a daze,

“How could this happen?”

“Miss Olive?” Mrs. Kathy placed her finger under Olive’s nose. There was no breathe flowing out of

her nose.

Mrs. Kathy suddenly laid on the ground and cried. She couldn’t believe that Olive had passed away.

“Dean, please save Miss Olive. Miss Olive can’t die. She needs to be alive.” Mrs. Kathy pleaded as she stared at Dean Sebastian.

Dean Sebastian was weak, and he shook his head sadly.

Mrs. Kathy suddenly exclaimed,

“Dean, look!”

Dean Sebastian quickly looked up. He saw the most shocking scene in his life.

Olive still laid on the chair, but her pale face had slowly radiated, and her icy body had returned to her usual temperature.

Not only that, but in such an instant, her entire body shone like a pearl in the dark.

“Dean, what’s happening?” Mrs. Kathy muttered dumbfoundedly.

Dean Sebastian took two steps forward, as he stared intensely at Olive. He had seen such happen to someone before. His master. Joyce, had once treated a man and brought him back to life.

Dean Sebastian stared at Olive in shock.

“Who is she?” He wondered.

Elvis felt like he had a long dream. His eyes slowly opened. He was familiar with this place. He was in his room in the Red Villa.

Elvis sat up and tried hard to think about the dream that he had just had, but he couldn’t remember anything.

“Elvis, you’re awake. How’s your health?”

Elvis looked sideways. His grandmother was here. His eyes met Mrs. Samantha’s loving and caring

eyes.

“Grandma, I’m fine. I feel very okay.” Elvis responded as he turned his neck.

The old lady nodded and muttered absentmindedly.

“That’s good.”

“Grandma, what’s the matter?” Elvis noticed that his grandmother wasn’t looking so great and Mrs. Samantha’s eyes were red as if she had just cried.

The room was extremely quiet. The old lady’s face couldn’t be seen clearly, but she had aged a lot. She stepped forward and stretched out her hands to hug Elvis.

“Let me give you a hug for her.”

Elvis didn’t understand what his grandmother meant.

“Grandma, who’s she?” He asked in confusion.

Mrs. Samantha shook her head, and her eyes were wet.

“You father is here. Elvis, it’s time for us to return to Imperial.”

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

## **Score 9.2**

Chapter 249: Anyone but the Clown From The Hart Family.

Everyone in the Red Villa were packing their properties and preparing to leave for Imperial, Actually, they didn’t have to take anything with them, because Imperial was filled with all the luxurious things that one could ask for. But since the occupants of the Red Villa had lived in the Red Villa for about seven years, they valued everything in the Red Villa, hence the reason why they packed up everything.

Elvis worked on some urgent documents and then returned to his bedroom.

For some reasons, he felt that his heart was empty, as if he had lost something valuable. He felt a reluctance to leave for the Imperial.

He wasn’t an individual who loved a particular place dearly, but it seemed that there was something in Los Angeles that was attracting him, making him feel deeply reluctant to leave.

However, he didn’t know what it was.

Elvis was suddenly jilted back to reality, as a kitten meowed loudly.

Elvis lowered his head and looked at the little cat who stared at him with a pair of big, black eyes.

Elvis felt his heart softened. It was as if a bottle of water was poured on his heart, causing the ripples in his heart to be calm. He squatted and hugged Phoebe in his arms.

Elvis remembered that he bought this kitten when he was on a business trip. But he thought that it was strange. He shouldn't have bought such a soft, little thing. Not because Phoebe wasn't adorable, but he just didn't have the time to look after a pet.

Phoebe buried her head in Elvis's arms and quietly curled up into a ball. She looked very unhappy.

Elvis patted Phoebe's head and said in a low voice,

"What's wrong with you? Why do you seem to be very sad? I feel like grandma, Mr. Henry, Mrs. Maria are all sad. What's making you all so sad?"

Phoebe was not capable of responding to Elvis. It seemed that Elvis was talking to himself.

Three months Later.

Canada (The Imperial city.)

Imperial city was very lively today because it was Crystal Robert's birthday.

The Robert family was the richest family in the Imperial. The current leader of the Robert family. and the richest man in Imperial is Damien Robert. And Crystal is Damien's only daughter.

Today being Crystal's birthday, her father, Damien, had thrown a small party for Crystal.

All of Crystal's friends which consisted of the children of the wealthy families in Imperial, were invited to the party to celebrate with Crystal.

At the luxurious party, Noah White presented a birthday gift to Crystal.

“Happy birthday my beautiful cousin, Crystal”

Crystal was wearing a light, blue tulle dress. Her skin was snowy. Her face was beautiful and dazzling.

11:58

The Solid Bute hande: Duded by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 219 Anyone but the clown from The Hart Faily.

Thirty years ago, the number one beauty in Imperial was Lily Midas, but it was actually Annabelle who was disguised as Lily. Now, the number one beauty in Imperial was Crystal.

Crystal happily received the gift.

“Thank you, cousin.” She replied with a smile.

The Robert family and the White family were related. Noah was the son of the White family. Changing women like clothes was what he knew how to do best.

Crystal glanced at Noah and then said,

“Cousin, don’t you think it’s time to stop changing girlfriends? Aren’t you afraid that your fiance might be jealous?”

Everyone quickly let out a laugh.

The White and Hart family were engaged to be married. The Hart family had lost their daughter when she was a child, but now, she was found. And the marriage between the Hart and White family was to take place soon.

“Young master Noah, have you met your fiance? What does she look like? Is she beautiful at all?” One of the rich children teased and everyone quickly laughed at Noah.

When it came to this topic, Noah was irritated. The White and Hart family had a marriage contract, and the youngest daughter of the Hart family was his fiance.

There were four wealthy families in the Imperial. Although the Hart family wasn't amongst the four wealthy families, there were still amongst the great families in Imperial.

In the past, the head of the Hart family had rescued old Mr. White, thus Mr. White had ordered for the marriage to happen.

Noah stared at the people who were laughing at him. He scoffed and then declared,

"I won't marry that clown from the Hart family. I'll call it quit soon. Y'all should wait and see."

Everyone bursted into another round of laughter.

"Noah, If you dare to call off the marriage, you better be careful, else the head of the Hart family will screw off your head and use it as a football!"

"Not only that, but he'll tear your body into pieces." The wealthy children informed Noah amidst loud laughter.

Noah had never seen the youngest daughter of the Hart family. However, he concluded that a reckless family like the Hart couldn't possibly give birth to any beauty.

"Quit talking about me, Crystal. Let's talk about you. I heard that Mr. Augustine will come to the party to celebrate your birthday." Noah hastily changed the topic.

Everyone's attention seemed to be attracted by Noah's words. The luxurious party had only the children from the upper class. And Elvis Augustine had never mingled with them.

When they were teenagers, Elvis was focused more on business and didn't have time to play with them.

Later, Elvis's accident happened, and the Augustine family had kept the news as concealed as they could. All the wealthy children had great respect and fear for Elvis.

With Elvis returning to the Imperial three months ago, he had officially taken over the Augustine's

family empire.

The Lorwyn Frum The last family.

Some girls pulled Crystal's hands and asked unbelievably,

"Crystal, are you really with Young Master Augustine? Aren't you afraid of him?"

Crystal, is it true that you're engaged to Elvis Augustine?"

Crystal's beautiful face dazzled. Elvis had left for Los Angeles seven years ago. She had waited patiently for him.

Crystal nodded with a proud smile,

"Yes, Elvis and I are together now."

At this moment, someone shouted excitedly,

"Look, Young Master Augustine is here!"

Everyone looked up and saw that the door was pushed open, and the cold wind flowed in. A tall body appeared before their sight.

Elvis Augustine was here.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

## **Score 9.2**

### Chapter 250 Elvis's Pet

Elvis's had arrived.

Today, Elvis wore a black suit. The expensive material was ironed without wrinkles. There was a precious steel watch on his wrist. His every move was filled with the elegance and sophistication of an upper-class successful

individual.



Elvis walked over with steady steps. There was a cold sense of indifference on his face, and that left the celebrities infatuated.

The happiest person in the hall was Crystal. She had been awaiting Elvis. Now that he arrived, she immediately greeted him happily.

“Elvis, you’re finally here!”

Elvis halted, his deep and narrow eyes fell on Crystal’s beautiful face, and his voice was low and magnetic,

“I promised to come. Happy birthday, Crystal.”

“Elvis, thank you. Your presence is the best gift I’ve received today.” Crystal stared admiringly at Elvis.

Crystal herself was from a wealthy and prestigious family. She had seen a lot of boys, but had fallen in love with Elvis at first sight.

Elvis was different from the sons and daughters of the rich men in Imperial. He was a nobleman in the business world. His cold and abstinence alone made people crave to know him more.

Everyone hastily gathered around and shouted,

“Young Master Augustine, today’s Crystal’s birthday. Where’s your present for her?”

“Why don’t you, Mr. Augustine, kiss Crystal as a birthday gift.” Someone else suggested.

Elvis stood indifferently and didn’t move. He stood under the bright light, and the golden beam of the light fell on his body.

Crystal stepped forward, she tiptoed and quickly kissed Elvis’s handsome cheek.

Elvis didn’t seem like he was going to kiss her, hence, Crystal had taken the initiative to kiss him.

When Cru

Crystal retracted from the kiss, the entire hall was filled with gasped of admiration.

Crystal was the number one beauty, and there were a lot of men trying to get her attention. But she never spared them any glance.

Crystal bit her under lip and stared at Elvis shyly and nervously. Elvis was also looking at her.

Crystal stepped forward again and stood on tiptoe to kiss him on the lips. But as soon as she got close to him, a little fluffy creature rushed over.

Crystal lowered her eyes and saw a snow-white kitten running to Elvis's feet. The kitten raised its head and stared at Crystal fiercely.

Crystal suddenly felt embarrassed. Who else in the Imperial didn't know that Elvis had a pet? When Elvis returned three months ago, he also brought back a pet. His pet was a kitten.

It was really shocking to see a CEO like Elvis go everywhere with his kitten. To them it wasn't the style of rich bosses. And it definitely didn't match Elvis's temperament as a boss,

Crystal also knew that this kitten didn't like her that much.

"Elvis, your kitten is so cute." Crystal complimented and backed away awkwardly. Crystal didn't like the kitten, but for Elvis's sake, she had to pretend to liking the kitten.

Elvis's face was devoid of emotion. He looked down at Phoebe, and said calmly,

"It's called Phoebe."

The old lady had told Elvis that the kitten was called Phoebe.

Crystal could only smirk and continued with her pretentious praises,

"Awwwn, Phoebe is just so cute."

Crystal then diverted her gaze to Elvis's face, she moved closer to him and asked,

“Elvis, how’s your grandma’s health recently? My grandma has been talking about her lately.”

Elvis frowned as he was remembered of his grandmother.

“Grandma’s appetite has not been so good recently.” Elvis replied unhappily.

Since Mrs. Samantha returned to Imperial, her appetite had been very bad.

The old lady was getting older. She seemed to have aged a lot since her return to Imperial. She was no longer the bright, cheerful grandma that she used to be.

Elvis felt like there was something bothering his grandma. Several times he had caught her crying.

The entire Augustine family were worried about Mrs. Samantha’s health.

Crystal sighed sadly.

“Elvis, I’ll visit grandma soon to chat with her and keep her company. And besides, I’m a nutritionist myself. Leave grandma Augustine’s diet to me. I promise to handle it.”

Elvis looked at Crystal for a while. For some reason, the cleverness and playfulness that Crystal exuded gave him a familiar feeling. The feeling was what he liked.

Elvis had seen a lot of girls, but Crystal’s cheerful character made him pay attention to her.

Elvis reached out to Crystal’s pure, long hair. He seemed to particularly like Crystal’s straight black hair a lot.

His hand rested on her hair and he caressed it lightly.

Crystal stared at him with her bright eyes. But soon, Elvis withdrew his hand.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

**Score 9.2**