

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 281

Chapter 281 Shut up. Give me some peace, okay?

The company's senior executives stood to the side reverently watching Elvis leave. Seeing Olive suddenly rush over and run to the luxury business car, they quickly stopped her: "Miss, stop!" Girls these days are really outrageous, openly throwing themselves at their president.

But they couldn't stop Olive. She ran over.

Olive ran to the side of the luxury business car, her bright eyes fell on the window of the car. The windows didn't slide down, the car's expensive black glass prevented her from seeing inside. She reached out her small hand and pounded on the car window, "President Augustine, can you give a few minutes? I have something to tell you."

Peterson sat in the driver's seat and glanced at his master through the rearview mirror. When the girl appeared, the master looked over.

Peterson was a little excited inside, wanting to call Ray to say, "Hey, Ray, look, something's up."

Elvis pursed his lips, watching the girl who suddenly came from the window to the front. She stopped his car!

What did she stop his car for?

Wasn't she with basketball captain Jimmy?

"Miss, please leave immediately. Our President isn't someone you would like to meet if you want. Please make an appointment in advance and wait for the announcement." A senior executive walked over and said, intending to grab Olive's slender arm.

But as soon as he stretched out his hand, he felt a cold gaze staring at his hand, as if he wanted to cut a hole in his hand.

The executive hand froze. The rear window slowly slid down, and Elvis' handsome face came into view.

Elvis's narrow, deep eyes gently scanned the cold hand of the senior executive, then said in a low voice, "Back off."

The sweat on the senior executive's head quickly fell.

Elvis' gaze fell on Olive's pretty face. He coldly and noble said: "Aren't you watching the basketball inside? Why do you want to see me?"

"President Augustine, there's something I need your help with." Olive said. Get him to help?

Elvis's elegant long legs stacked on top of each other, his thin lips drawing an arc. He seems to be in a very good mood.

"Tell me about it." He said.

"Just now during the pause, Captain Jimmy of Watson was hit, now I need to

check the camera to find out who the culprit is. Mr. Augustine, can you let me check the camera?"

Elvis's good mood disappeared, his deep eyes suddenly narrowed, turning cold, "Are you looking for me only because of Jimmy?"

"Mr. Augustine, captain Jimmy was really hit, broke his right arm, couldn't make it to the second half

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of the basketball match, I need

Elvis didn't want to hear her say another word. He thought she stopped his car to ask him for help, but she did it for that boy!

"Go!" He spat out a word.

Peterson was still watching a good play, when suddenly received an order, he could only step on the accelerator and start the car.

Was he going to go?

"President Augustine! Elvis Augustine!"

Olive called, ran after the luxury car for a few steps, but she sprained her leg and fell to the ground.

This was the second time she chased his car and fell to the ground. Her eyelids fluttered slightly, her sockets were red.

At this moment, there was a sudden sound of brakes. Olive looked up, only to see the luxury Rolls Royce in front of her had stopped.

She thought he was gone.

But, he stopped!

Olive's bright eyes quickly overflowed with a pleasant smile, she struggled to get up and went to his luxury business car.

Through the rearview mirror, Elvis saw the girl chasing the car down. His heart tightened, and he quickly stopped Peterson.

Peterson urgently stepped on the brake, then heard the unhappy voice of the young master reprimanding: "Why are you driving so fast? Want to fly a rocket?"

Peterson wanted to scream that he was wrong. He only drove on the orders of the young master and his speed was very slow.

Peterson felt that after returning, he must complain to Ray, that today the young master felt sorry for the girl who fell, and even took his anger out on him!

Olive came over. Elvis reached out to open the back door, his big hand with strong knuckles stretched out and grabbed her slender wrist, pulling her directly in.

"Ah!"

Olive let out a low groan, her slender body unintentionally falling into it. At this time, the man's strong arms reached out, wrapped around her small waist,

and directly hugged her on his strong thighs.

This series of actions was fluid, heady yet powerful. This was really his usual domineering style.

Olive was still amazed, at this point Elvis took her hand, pushed her slender fingers open and looked at her small palm.

Her soft white palms weren't scratched, and she fell to the ground without being injured, but her small palms were now a little dusty.

Elvis frowned, threw the folded square towel in his vest pocket, with a look of disgust on his face, saying: "Wipe your hands, it's dirty. Don't rub me."

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Olive quickly took the towel, her palm was indeed a little dirty. She knew this man was a clean freak.

President Augustine." Olive said, looking at him, feeling a little uneasy, "It's not convenient to sit like this. I'll go down first."

She was still sitting on his lap. Today, she was wearing a pleated skirt, so the two of them sitting just a thin layer of cloth apart were a bit shady.

Elvis felt her twist in his arms. She sat very stiffly, kneeling beside him, pinching his waist slightly.

Large hands wrapped around her soft waist, squeezing forcefully. Elvis warned her in a low voice: "Shut up. Give me some peace, okay?"

Olive was pinched by him a little painfully, exclaiming, "Then let me go first..."

"Are you embarrassed?" His deep voice was a little hoarse.

Olive is also someone who has experienced love affairs. She didn't know what he meant anyway, her fair skin was slightly pink. She softly retorted: "I'm not twisting..."

"You didn't twist? Aren't you the one who twisted your ass for me to see on stage?"

Olive didn't twist it for him to see alone, but that's what she did in her dance moves. Then it just happened to be the scene where she twists her butt.

What did he want to do?

Those words came out of his mouth in a mature and shady tone, truly... indescribably erotic.

Olive grabbed the hem of his expensive vest with small hands, quickly pulled the small piece out of the folds, "There's someone in front, can you talk... more civilized?"

Peterson suddenly gestured, it was okay, he didn't know anything. The guy who just said that her butt-twisting was definitely not his abstinent young master. Absolutely not!

Elvis reached out and raised the middle partition, isolating the world in front of him.

Olive returned to the main topic, "Mr. Augustine, would you be willing to help me this time if you stopped the car?"

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Score 9.2

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Elvis looked into her shining eyes, asking, "Do you still want me to help Jimmy?"

"If you don't help Jimmy, this is an unfair match. Someone beat Jimmy. Jimmy is our captain, I need to check the camera..."

"So what?" Elvis interrupted her.

Olive looked at him, "What?"

Elvis lazily sat up straight in the hack seat, his handsome eyebrows revealing the indifference of a high-class man. "What does that have to do with me?" He asked casually.

"It's your business, why should I help you out? Olive, I'm not interested in what you said just now. If you're smart enough, while I still have the patience to give you time, you should beg me."

The blood in Olive's head had already cooled by half. That's right, why should he help her? Now he is just a businessman, not her Mr. Augustine.

Olive withdrew her slender white fingers, and her watery eyes met his, "What do you want and how do you want to help me? If Boss Augustine has stopped the car, it's because you can take advantage of me."

Elvis frowned, squeezing her soft waist with his large hand. He squeezed her waist so tightly that it was as if he wanted to break it.

"Is this your begging attitude? How do you know that I'm doing this? There are so many people who want me to help. You can't wait to use my power before you even get on my bed. Boss? Do you really think of me as your boss?"

Olive's face paled. She soon knew his eloquence. If he wanted to insult a person, he didn't need to tear his face, just a few sentences could make them depressed.

He always thinks that she wants to use him to gain power, and he always thinks that she isn't a good girl.

Here's a waste of time, it's better to hurry back to the basketball court, the second half of the match is about to start.

"Forget it, I'll arrange it myself. Mr. Augustine, sorry." Olive used both hands and feet to climb down. from his strong thighs.

Elvis's eyes darkened, his handsome face darkened to the extreme. What he is most proud of is his self-control, no one can affect his emotions.

However, she did it, and she easily angered him.

Elvis stretched his arm around her soft waist, pulling her back: "Olive Hart, are you kidding me? Who gave you permission to run away?"

Olive's slender body fell against his hard chest, like hitting a wall. She immediately frowned in pain, her small hands on his body, wanting to push him away, "What are you doing? Let go of me!"

Elvis didn't move, his eyes cold as ice as he watched her struggle against his chest. He used two slender fingers to pinch her small jaw, forcing her to look up at him: "What am I to you? When you're in a good mood, you tempt me, when I'm hooked, you show me your true face. No one has ever dared.

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to treat me like this before, so today I'll teach you a lesson!"

After saying that, he lowered his head and aggressively kissed her red lips.

Olive's clear pupils constricted violently. She didn't expect him to lean down and kiss her. He kissed her roughly, as if the storm was trying to hurt her.

Olive clenched her fist, pushing him away with force. She also clenched her teeth and refused to open her mouth, trying to struggle, refusing to let him kiss.

Elvis held her in his arms, but her water-snake-like body didn't stop moving. He felt this was not to punish her, but to punish himself.

The corners of his long narrow eyes were tinged with lustful scarlet. Seeing that she refused to open her mouth, he reached out and pinched her face, roughly threatening her: "Open your mouth!"

She didn't want to!

Olive widened her eyes and looked at him angrily.

Elvis didn't close his eyes, either. He looked into the girl's eyes that were especially vivid with anger. Obviously, she has no power to stop him, like a ferocious little wild cat. On the contrary, it made people want to bully her even more.

"Why don't you kiss me? Has anyone kissed you? Noah, or Jimmy?" Elvis pressed his thumb to her bright red lips and wiped them vigorously.

Olive was really angry. Mr. Augustine of three months later is no longer Mr. Augustine in her memory. Why was he so bad?

Olive opened her mouth and bit his index finger.

Elvis was very painful. She actually bit him so hard that his finger was bleeding.

However, this also stimulated the blood in his whole body to run wildly. If he continued like this, he wouldn't be able to control himself. His throat rolled up and down twice, and he said hoarsely, "Get off my lap! Get out of my car!"

Olive quickly let go of his hand, crawled down, opened the back door with all her might, and ran away.

She left!

Elvis looked down at his index finger, which now had a small bloody ring of tooth marks, which she bit off!

He didn't expect her to bite so hard.

Elvis put his hand over his bright red eyes, revealing a bit of indulgence and decadence, extremely sexy.

At this moment, the melodious phone rang, it was his psychiatrist Kellerman calling.

Elvis pressed the connect button and said in a deep, hoarse voice, "Hello."

"Mr. Augustine, have you had time recently? Let's prepare for the psychological diagnosis and the next step of therapy, which will also benefit your physical recovery." Dr. Kellerman's voice came in.

Elvis lowered his eyelids and replied, "No need, I recovered."

"You recovered?"

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"I met a girl. The first time I saw her, I recovered and had a wild dream. Now every time I see her, I feel like I've taken a drug. My mind is full of thoughts about what happened between us. Do you think I'm okay?"

Before Dr. Kellerman could answer, Elvis hung up the phone.

Olive stabilized her emotions and returned to the basketball court. The students of Bright Star and Watson were waiting for her.

Alicia rushed over, "Olive, what's wrong? Did you find Mr. Augustine and get the surveillance video?"

Crystal looked at Olive, and licked her red lips, said, "I guess... you definitely didn't get it. Elvis won't give you the surveillance video."

Jason and the others quickly teased,

"Olive, who do you think you are? If you come to see Mr. Augustine, will he give you surveillance video? You overestimate yourself."

"Olive, you must have returned empty-handed. It's OK. It's not shameful. We won't laugh at you hahahahaha."

"Give it up, Watson, and you'll lose miserably. The winner forever is Bright Star!"

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Score 9.2

chapter 283 You have to ask your fiance about this!

The Bright Star students under Crystal's leadership were arrogant. Everyone knew that the Augustines and Roberts were engaged, and some time ago, Elvis even took Crystal to school. With Augustines and Roberts were engaged, and some time Crystal by their side, they were very confident.

Alicia and Jimmy were furious, but they also knew that Elvis, the president of the Augustine family, was a noble, mysterious, and powerful being, and they had no chance to come into contact with him. "Olive, don't listen to them. We all know you tried your best. It's okay if we can't get the surveillance video. We can find another way." A Watson student said.

"That's right. Olive. Let's report the case now, and we'll definitely find out who the culprit is."

Olive's clear eyes landed on Crystal's beautiful face. She raised her eyebrows and asked, "Who said I couldn't get surveillance video?"

Olive was holding a USB flash drive in her small hand.

Jason and the others saw the USB flash drive, their expression changed dramatically.

Crystal was surprised, too. She hurriedly walked over, asking: "Where did you get this USB? Show me!"

Crystal reached out her hand to take it.

But Olive raised her hand and was out of reach of Crystal, "Crystal, what are you doing? What do you take it for?"

Saying that, Olive's bright clear eyes swept over the faces of the Bright Star students.

"Weren't you arrogant just now? Now that you've become stupid? Are you guilty?" She asked. The faces of Jason and the others changed continuously, with panic, shame, and worry in their eyes. They looked to Crystal for help:

"Crystal, what happened? Isn't President Augustine your future fiance? Why was the video given to Olive? Was he helping others deal with us?"

Crystal clenched her fist and stared at the USB drive in Olive's hand, asking, "Olive, the USB in your hand must be fake. Elvis won't give you surveillance video. You're definitely lying to us!"

Olive looked at Crystal, her eyes calm and impassive, and a bright smile on her face. She said, "You have to ask your future fiance how I get him to give me the video."

Crystal stuck her fingernails into the palm of her hand. Her eyes fell on Olive's bright red lips and found that Olive's lips were red and swollen.

She went to find Elvis, and when she returned, her lips were red and swollen, there was only one possibility. They kissed!

Crystal looked at Olive's small, palm-sized face, especially her sparkling clear

eyes, pure and slender but seductive. A look that men would love.

Crystal learned that Elvis's interest in Olive was the kind of sexual desire a man had for a woman.

Now Olive took the initiative to go to Elvis and rush into his arms. Many images popped up in Crystal's head. Elvis couldn't resist Olive's temptation, at least he kissed her and made her red lips swell.

Just thinking about the many vaguely intimate things the two of them had done in places that Crystal didn't even know made her heart burn like fire.

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Crystal stopped talking, Jason and the others looked at the USB in Olive's hand, the panic and worry in their eyes growing stronger.

Olive watched their change and knew that she had successfully tricked them. She turned her head to look at Watson's basketball players, and said in a clear and powerful voice, "Guys, I've got the USB. If the surveillance video is open, those culprits will be caught right away. But if it goes on like this, the basketball match will be over. We'll win without playing, that won't be fun."

"My opinion is temporarily not disclosing information in the USB, start the match first. Currently, captain Jimmy is injured and can't play anymore. Based on you guys, are you confident you will win the championship?"

The members of Watson's team, who had just received discrimination and injustice from the referee, were now encouraged by Olive, their faces were all red, hoiling with blood and fighting spirit.

"Yes, we are confident!TM

"Olive, we all listen to you, first compete and beat them on the field first!"

Alicia grabbed Olive's slender arm, saying, "Olive tried her best to get us the USB. Each of us will work hard too, and now we must unite and move forward!"

At this time, Jimmy said: "Count me in. I will play, too."

Olive hastily refused, "No, your arm..."

"Olive, I only broke my right arm, I also have my left, I will guide them on the field. With me, they have a backbone. Rest assured, I will be careful." Jimmy promised.

Olive didn't insist anymore, she nodded, "Okay."

"Come on, let's try together!"

Everyone reached out their hands one by one and overlapped each other and cheered together.

Compared to Watson's frenetic frenzy, the Bright Star here was lifeless. The referee whistle blew, and they entered the arena with many thoughts.

The match began.

Olive was still watching the match. Although Jimmy was injured in the right hand, everyone had good chemistry, and they quickly scored two points.

“Wow!”

The audience clapped their hands,

“Watson’s captain’s right arm appears to be injured.”

“It’s admirable that he’s still on the pitch after being injured.”

“I find Watson so energetic, more radiant than Bright Star. Watson’s different.”

“Perhaps, Watson isn’t as bad as we thought.”

Principal Harris was always there, watching everything happen but didn’t intervene and just wanted to make these rebellious children even more frustrated, so that they could quickly grow up.

Principal Harris walked to Olive’s side and smiled softly, “Olive, is the USB in your hand fake?”

Olive looked at the basketball court. Watson scored four more points. She nodded, “Yeah, it’s fake.”

“Girl, you tricked the whole Bright Star with a fake USB. Now they’re starting to panic and can’t hit a

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good ball. This is when the spirit of our team is exploding. Olive, your trick is amazing!”

Olive licked her red lips, and a cold glint flashed in her eyes, “They send people to beat our captain, if I don’t hit them back with a stick and make them cry bitterly, won’t they be disappointed?”

Mr. Harris looked at the girl beside him. She is only 20 years old, and now the wind blows her long hair, adding a touch of elegance. It’s so moving, one can’t help but want to adore her.

What a wonderful girl!

Maybe, she can make Watson different from now on.

At this point, the audience cheered. It turned out that Jimmy was on tiptoe, using his healthy left arm to throw the last basketball perfectly.

The referee whistle sounded Watson with a score of 43-21 crushed Bright Star, crowned champion.

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Chapter 284 Looks like he’s seen her somewhere

The champion of this basketball match is Watson!

“Bravo!”

All the students at Watson School ran to surround the basketball players on

the field. Everyone. cheered and shouted, everyone's face was full of excitement and joy.

Students from different universities in the auditorium stood up, too, and everyone clapped their hands warmly, sending their sincere congratulations to Watson.

Soon the jury announced the champion, runner-up, and third place of this year's basketball tournament. The captains of the basketball teams of three major universities took to the stage to receive the award. Jimmy received flowers and the championship trophy.

The presenter handed Jimmy the microphone, "Captain Jimmy, we all know Watson came in second for years, but this time you broke the curse, taking the first place. You're playing with an injury, what's your biggest motivation this year?"

Jimmy raised the heavy championship trophy in his hand and said with a smile: "Because this year. our Watson has the best cheer team, we're going to be the championship basketball team. We want to tell you that Watson is the best, and the people at our Watson are the best!"

The sweaty boy forcefully conveyed these words into everyone's ears, hitting everyone's hearts. Everyone couldn't help but applaud, and the audience broke out into the warmest applause.

"Watson!"

"Watson!"

"Watson!"

The Bright Star champion over the years has completely become an obstacle and forgotten by everyone. Bright Star Vice Principal Baker's face was extremely ugly. How could he have expected that one day Watson would become the brightest star in the audience's heart?

No, this couldn't be true.

Vice-principal Baker didn't want to accept this reality, turning his head to look at Principal Harris not far away. Principal Harris smiled gently throughout the process, standing beside him was a slender and beautiful figure, who was Olive Hart.

Vice President Baker was immediately attracted to Olive. This was the first time he looked directly at Olive. The girl was clapping her hands with a gentle smile on her hand-sized beautiful face. She was calm, neither arrogant nor hot-tempered, with a... superior demeanor. She didn't seem surprised in the slightest, as if winning the Watson School was her prediction.

Vice Principal Baker saw it all in an instant,

At this moment, the girl seemed to have noticed his gaze and turned her head to look.

Vice Principal Baker immediately met Olive's bright eyes. The girl looked at

him and smiled slightly. Vice Principal Baker's heart was pounding. This girl made him feel... very familiar. Looks like he's actually seen her somewhere before.

However, he couldn't remember.

Vice Principal Baker felt he had missed the most important link. The girl he once rejected made him

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regret it.

At this point, Principal Harris looked over, too. Principal Harris was filled with joy. These years he was always mocked and bullied by Vice Principal Baker, but now Principal Baker has become his defeated opponent, this feeling is really... wonderful! So great!

"Mr. Baker, what did I say? Wait and see, whoever gets the last laugh will be the winner. This year's award... hahaha." Principal Harris smiled happily.

Vice Principal Baker trembled in anger, finally snorted coldly, turned around, and didn't look at Principal Harris's "aggressive" face.

He was afraid that if he continued to look, it would be his turn to go bald!

The basketball match was officially over. Watson won a big title, but the Bright Star here was so bleak. Jason and the others were still worried.

Jason found Olive, and asked her, "Olive, Watson won the championship and you got your wish. Now give us the USB flash drive!"

Jimmy, Alicia, and others surrounded Olive. Alicia grabbed Olive's slender arm and snorted, "Why should we give it to you? Why do you feel guilty and worried? Why don't you admit that you hit our captain Jimmy with your own hands?"

Jason's face changed, "You... Don't talk nonsense. We didn't hit anyone..."

"Oh, is that so?" Olive said in a clear voice, she held up the USB in her hand, "If you don't hit anyone, I will call the police right now. When the police come, I will give the USB flash drive to the police. Open it, we will know by then."

With that said, Olive took out her cell phone and prepared to make a call.

Jason's psyche had become broken after the suffering and loss of the long battle, and now he couldn't stand even the slightest threat. Once this is reported to the police, his life will be ruined.

"Olive, don't call!" Jason said hastily.

Olive put away her phone, her bright and clear eyes fixed on Jason. She raised her voice threateningly, "Then apologize now!"

Apologize?

Jason was stunned.

Olive looked at Jimmy beside her, "Jimmy, now I'm asking them to apologize to you. If they're really sorry, everything will end here."

"Olive," Alicia immediately pulled Olive back and said in a low voice, "Can't let them go, it's too easy for them. They're terrible. They even broke Jimmy's arm!"

Olive softly said: "Alicia, we're all students, so there's no need to push him to the edge." "Okay!" Jimmy nodded in agreement. "Olive, I will listen to you no matter what. If they me, it will end here!"

apologize to

Olive looked at Jason and the others, asking, "Have you guys thought it through? There's only one chance, and if you miss it, it's gone! Who hit Jimmy? Now let's all take a step forward and officially apologize!"

Chapter 294 Looks like he's seen her somewhere

Jason and the others were shaken, and now they were all looking at each other, ready to move.

At this point, Crystal stepped forward and grabbed Jason, shaking her head and saying, "Jason, don't listen to Olive. If you step forward, you're going to admit it!!

Jason hastily shoved Crystal's hand away, "If not, can you save us?"

"I..." Crystal mumbled.

Jason and three other students stepped forward. They looked at Jimmy and bowed their heads.

"The four of us put sacks on you and hit you, I broke your right arm too.

Jimmy, we're really sorry!" said Jason

They officially apologized.

Jimmy snorted, "For Olive's sake, forget it."

Jason and the others raised their heads, "Olive, we've already apologized, can you give the USB drive to us?"

"Here." Olive willingly handed Jason the USB.

Jason quickly threw the USB flash drive to the ground, crushed it with his foot, and destroyed the evidence.

Olive looked at them coldly, "Let's go."

The Watson students followed Olive and disappeared from sight.

Jason breathed a sigh of relief. Now someone suddenly said: "Jason, look, Baker... Vice Principal Baker!"

Jason's heart pounded. He hurriedly raised his head, and soon saw Principal Baker and Principal Harris with pale faces in front of them.

Principal Harris snorted coldly, "Mr. Baker, are these the students of Bright Star? Give me an explanation, otherwise, we will go to the conference hall to talk. Did you educate the students to do so? Your school is so terrible, huh!"

Principal Harris waved his sleeve and left.

Jason's heart suddenly turned cold.

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Chapter 285 He wanted to take her as his own

Jason and the others froze in place. They thought it was as simple as Olive said, but who knew that Vice Principal Baker and Principal Harris were also there, and could clearly see what had just happened?

Now, Mr. Harris is forcing him to be responsible. Jason and the others know they will have to accept their fate.

Vice Principal Baker's face darkened. It doesn't matter if they lose the match, now that such a bad thing happens, it really destroys the honor of Bright Star. "Jason, the three of you, hurry up and pack your things. Come to my office. I will punish you!" Vice-principal Baker bellowed, then left angrily, too.

Jason and the others paled. They couldn't escape anyway. They had to bear the serious consequences for what they did. Each person needs to take responsibility for their own life.

Olive's beautiful slim face appeared in Jason's mind. How could Vice Principal Baker and Principal Harris appear at the same time? Was it all her tricks?

Jason broke out in a cold sweat. That girl is smart and sharp, fighting the enemy in a very fierce and decisive way!

He was so wrong. He shouldn't have angered someone like her!

Principal Harris found Olive, and said to her, "Olive, everything is okay now. Don't worry, Vice Principal Baker will definitely take Jason and the others seriously!"

Alicia heard this and was confused, asking her, "Olive, what does this mean? Didn't Jason and the others apologize and say forget it already?"

Mr. Harris laughed, "Alicia, your IQ really can't keep up with Olive's rhythm. Olive didn't get the USB flash drive and it was just a fake, but she fought a perfect match. And more than that, it was for me to take Vice Principal Baker to see her show. Compared to being detained for more than ten days for fighting, now they were notified and dealt with by Bright Star School, is this for better or worse? Jimmy, Olive avenged you!"

"Gosh!"

Alicia took a breath, it turned out like this. She exclaimed, "Olive, you... you are so powerful, at first, I thought how could you let them go so easily? Turns out you used a strict method. I really admire you!"

Jimmy was very touched, with a warm heart saying: "Olive, thank you."

Olive curled her red lips, grabbed Alicia's hand, then looked at Jimmy, "Do

you remember what I said at first? I told you that whoever did it wouldn't get away. We are all strong people. No one can bully us!"

The eyes of all the Watson students present suddenly turned red. Before Olive arrived, they slept on their stomachs in class and wandered around all day.

After Olive arrived, they suddenly felt motivated, hard-working, and enthusiastic, and the university was like a home to them.

Today, Watson suddenly became their pride.

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They changed people's stereotypes about Watson. If someone asked them what university they graduated from, they would proudly tell them they were Watson students!

Mr. Harris was the happiest. He knew he had found the treasure, and as time went on, Olive might bring him more surprises.

"Okay, everyone, stop standing here. Today Watson becomes the champion, tonight I will treat you to a seafood dinner, then invite you to karaoke!"

Principal Harris announced.

"Really?"

"Great!"

"Oh ooh!"

All the students went crazy with joy, and everyone cheered enthusiastically.

On the other side, Peterson looked at the rowdy students, then turned his attention to the man next to him. "Young Master, Miss Hart doesn't seem to need our help. She's done it herself very well.

Elvis paced back and forth, back on the basketball court for Olive.

He was always there, right behind Olive, quietly observing all this.

She stopped his car, asked him to record surveillance video, and even made him angry. She left, but he couldn't help but turn around.

He thought she needed his help, but she didn't.

He watched her break through those enemies' psychological defenses step by step, and fight with a beautiful twist. She nailed it.

Looking at the beautiful slim figure surrounded by everyone right now, Elvis' deep narrow eyes flashed in surprise, too. She was a dazzling girl.

She was smart, calm and rational, resourceful, warm, and beautiful.

Of course, she was also very stubborn, struggling in his arms not to let him kiss, and biting his finger. Now his finger ached, making his blood boil.

Such a girl makes everyone want to take her for themselves.

Elvis turned, preparing to leave.

At this moment, a figure suddenly walked in front of him, it was Crystal.

Crystal's beautiful face was a little pale, looking a little darker than usual. She

looked at Elvis with both heartache and consternation, saying. "Elvis, why did you give the surveillance video to Olive? What happened between you and her?"

Elvis glanced at Crystal nonchalantly, saying faintly, "I didn't give her the surveillance video. Didn't you know the USB was a fake?"

What?

Crystal's entire expression changed, her head throbbed and she froze in place for a moment.

That USB flash drive was... fake?

Oh, G od!

Crystal thought about all that had just happened. All fooled by Olive's fake USB drive. She was really stupid.

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At this point, Elvis stopped looking at her and left with Petersoll

Crystal's two small hands hanging at her sides clenched into fists. Today she had completely failed, this was the first time she felt that Olive wasn't an ordinary woman.

She was so careless!

At night, Elvis returned to The Red Villa, but he didn't see Olive.

He knew that most of the Watson team had gone to celebrate, and so did she, but it was almost eight o'clock in the evening and she still hadn't returned.

It's not good for a girl to come home so late!

Elvis reached out and unbuttoned the two buttons of his shirt, revealing his delicate collarbone. At this point, Betty came over and said, "Young master, what would you like for dinner? I'll make it for you."

Elvis pursed his thin lips and said. "Cook me dumplings."

"Dumplings? Young master, do you want to eat the dumplings Olive made last time? I ate them. But there are some quick-frozen dumplings in the fridge, do you want to eat them?"

Elvis' handsome eyebrows immediately sank, his whole body filled with unhappiness, "Cook them quickly."

"Yes, young master." Betty quickly went into the kitchen.

Elvis was in a bad mood. Wasn't it just dumplings? Who said he must eat dumplings made by her? The same goes for other dumplings.

Chapter 286 Olive, I finally found you

Very quickly, Ms. Betty brought a bowl of dumplings to the table. She said, "Master, the dumplings are done, please enjoy."

Elvis picked up his fork and took a bite of the dumpling. The taste of it was...

too bad.

The last time Olive made dumplings filled with fresh shrimp, the bite was sweet, but this dumpling was really bad.

Elvis frowned, displeased, putting down his fork: "Take them away. I don't want to eat."

Betty silently looked at her young master. At first, he thought the dumplings all tasted the same, look, now he's been slapped in the face.

Now, in the living room, the old lady laughed twice, and said, "Betty, go do your own thing. Ignore him. I don't think Olive will be back tonight, so someone made a fuss."

In the past two days, the old lady has recovered very well, her food intake has gradually increased, and now her energy is very good. She was sitting on the sofa watching a play at eight o'clock at night.

Elvis stretched his long legs and walked into the living room, sitting next to the old woman, "Grandma, why hasn't Olive come back yet? She's the chef you hired, did she forget her duties and leave you?"

The old woman quickly stopped him, "Elvis, Olive called me to ask for permission, tonight I have agreed to let her go out to the party with her classmates. Don't try to cause discord here let alone use her."
"

"Elvis looked at his grandmother. He discovered that after Olive appeared, his grandmother didn't love him anymore!

"Elvis, do you like Olive?" The old lady smiled and asked.
Like her?

The word made Elvis' heart clench. He had never thought about this question, he and Olive had only known each other for a short time.

"No." Elvis directly denied it.

The old woman looked at his two-faced expression. He didn't realize he was in love with her.

"I was just asking. Elvis, such a nice girl will have no shortage of suitors. If you like Olive, hurry up, or she will be taken away soon.

There is no shortage of followers around her, as a beauty queen of Watson. Today she becomes more famous, attracting a lot of male students.

Thinking of this, Elvis felt a stuffy feeling in his chest, like he couldn't breathe, and immediately stood up, "Grandma, I'll go upstairs first."

Elvis' tall and handsome body quickly disappeared from view.

Elvis went back to his bedroom, took a cold shower, and went to bed, but he couldn't sleep after turning over.

He took out his cell phone and texted his good friend, Raven, "Can you sleep when North Paulo goes

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The Substitute libel: Buted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 2860
lice, I finally found you
out to socialize?"

"Ding" a voice, Raven texted back, "She doesn't need to socialize, it's just me."

If Raven was by his side now, Elvis felt like he would have kicked him already. He continued, "I mean North Paulo going to karaoke, or going to a bar for a drink."

Raven replied. "I'd be tossing and turning, worried that her skirts were too short, worried that someone would play tricks on her, worried that she would be taken advantage of, and then she would go crazy and not come home."

Only then did Elvis feel a little more comfortable, texting. "So you think so too."

Raven: "So you really think so."

Elvis' handsome eyelashes fluttered, and he felt he should give Raven a second kick, a third, and some more kicks.

Elvis sent one last text, then threw the phone on the bed, closing his eyes uncomfortably. Choosing Raven to chat with was a bad decision.

However, he was still tossing and turning, unable to sleep.

Moments later, Elvis threw the blanket off the bed, changed clothes, grabbed his cell phone, left The Red Villa gate, and drove away.

In the bar.

Olive was in the luxury room, today Mr. Harris treated everyone, and everyone ate and drank happily. But she checked the time, it was already past eight, and it was time to leave, so she said goodbye to everyone and walked out first.

At this point, Alicia chased after her, calling, "Olive, you forgot your coat. It's cold outside, quickly put it on."

"Thank you, Alicia."

"Olive, I'm really happy today. We all feel that since meeting you, each of us has become different." Alicia laughed stupidly.

Olive smiled and said, "Alicia, you're already drunk with a little wine."

Alicia grabbed Olive's slender arm, "Olive, I feel that you are unmatched. Do you have any goals? Is there anything in particular you want to do?"

Olive tilted her head and thought for a moment, then replied, "Yes, I want to go to the Academy of Sciences."

"Science Academy?"

"That's right, the Academy of Sciences enrolls students from major universities every year. My goal is to get into the Academy of Sciences. Alicia,

let's try harder, and we'll get in together."

"Okay!"

These words were heard by a person, and this person was... Crystal!

Crystal came, too. She stood in the corner and heard Olive's words clearly, Olive said that she was going to the Academy of Sciences.

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Crystal didn't expect that Olive's target was the Academy of Sciences. She funnily curled her red lips, then went to a corner, took out her cell phone, and dialed a number.

Very quickly, the other end was connected. An old, strong but warm voice said: "Hey, Crystal, why are you calling me so late?"

"Mr. Paulo, I suddenly thought of one thing. Imperial universities are about to conduct entrance exams. After the exams are over, the science academy will select talents, right?"

"Right."

"In the past, the Academy of Sciences would give every university a chance, but this year should be an exception. For those universities that can't make the top five, especially those like Watson, should we get rid of them?" Crystal requested.

"Okay, so if this year's entrance exam, any university that doesn't make it to the top five will be disqualified. I'll hand it over to my subordinates, and I'll let you know tomorrow."

Crystal put away her cell phone and breathed a sigh of relief. Olive wanted to take the entrance exam to the Academy of Sciences, so she said it earlier.

The Robert. Augustine, Wilson, and Paulo families are the four great families in Imperial. Mr. Paulo is the director of the Academy of Science, as well as the representative in the entire Imperial.

The family Robert and Paulo had a very close personal relationship, and one phone call from her could cut off Olive's entry to the Academy of Sciences.

This time, there would be a good show to watch.

Olive waved goodbye to Alicia and walked out of the bar. She wanted to take a taxi, but at this moment a silver-gray Maybach stopped. The driver's door opened, and a cold handsome figure entered the view.

Olive's slender eyelids fluttered slightly, it turned out to be... Marvin Augustine, whom she hadn't seen in a long time.

Marvin was here!

Marvin's cold black eyes fell on her hand-sized beautiful face, then he took a few steps forward, reaching out to wrap his arms around her.

"Olive, I finally found you."

(4)

Chapter 287 Olive is Marvin's fiancée!

"Olive, I thought you were dead. You gave your life to save Elvis. I really thought you were dead. I've been searching for you like crazy for the past three months. I got your news from my dad, but you've disappeared from this world, I can't find you no matter what."

"I think every day that I want to find you as soon as possible. As long as I find you, maybe you can still be saved. I will do my best to save you. I will save you like you saved Elvis. Olive, I've never hated anyone so much except Elvis. You made me hate him so much!"

Marvin hugged her tightly, his dark eyes red. He pressed his handsome cheek against her long hair and whispered to her in a hoarse voice.

Olive felt the strength of his arm, even his arm was shaking a little. He was afraid, very afraid that she would disappear again.

A warmth enveloped Olive's heart. She was very happy to suddenly meet her old friend again, too. In her heart, Marvin has always been the proud Son of Heaven, but in the three months since she disappeared, he has been searching for her. If he could do this for her, anyone would be touched.

"Marvin, I'm fine, I'm fine now," Olive spoke softly, slowly raising her small hand and patting his handsome back.

At this time, a luxury car Rolls-Royce Phantom parked on the side of the road. Elvis has arrived. He couldn't sleep, so he took the car keys to the bar to find her.

As soon as he arrived, he saw the scene before his eyes.

Elvis was in the driver's seat, big hands pressed to the wheel. He looked at Marvin and Olive embracing each other in front of him through the shiny windshield, which had been pulled to the point of whiteness.

He didn't know how these two were related!

His younger brother is arrogant, completely different from his mother Lily Midas. He never despised the trickery of infighting in the house, let alone fighting over the property of the Augustine family. Marvin is very clean, the favorite man of the famous women in Imperial.

If he remembers correctly, Marvin has very high standards. He has never had a crush on a girl, nor has he ever been in love.

But now, on the bustling streets of Imperial, he held Olive tightly in his arms. Elvis's gaze fell on Olive's slender figure again, and she reached out and patted Marvin's back, as gently as a child's comfort.

What is their relationship?

Elvis slowly curled his thin lips in a mocking arc. It seems that he came at the

wrong time, she already has someone to pick her up.

She really showed him a good performance, no, it must be impressive!

How many men are by her side? Not only Noah and Jimmy, but now even Marvin is pursuing her, or are there more men...

So what is he?

The corners of Elvis' long, narrow eyes were covered with a fierce scarlet color, and his whole body

10.20

was filled with terrible hostility. He didn't understand why she came to provoke him.

He was living a good life, a peaceful life like a stagnant pool of water, without waves, but her appearance stirred his heart and turned all his life upside down.

Elvis felt himself showered with cold water, fully awake. It's ridiculous indeed. It was a joke he drove here tonight.

From now on, he will never bring himself to the door for her to trample at will.

Elvis pressed the accelerator, the Rolls-Royce Phantom sped away.

After Elvis left, Marvin slowly let go of Olive, looking her up and down with concern, "Olive, is the poison on your body gone?"

For the past three months, Marvin had focused all of his attention on Los Angeles and neglected Imperial. He didn't expect her to quietly come to Imperial until he heard that the Hart family had found the youngest daughter. This is the youngest daughter who has become the beauty queen of Watson School, famous in the basketball arena. Now, after listening to the crowd talking, he has found her.

At that time, the poison of the Datura flower was extremely strong. Marvin felt it was unbelievable that she could now stand in front of him unscathed.

"The poison on my body has been completely cured. It's a long story. I thought I was going to die at the time, thanks to my mom leaving a medicinal pill."

"Your mom?" Marvin asked. This was the first time he heard about her mother. "Olive, is your mom also a doctor?"

"Yes, my mom is very skilled in medicine, but my mom left when I was nine years old. There are many things about her and this medicinal pill that I still don't know."

Marvin is a doctor, and his attention is immediately drawn to Olive's mother, who can bring people back to life with a single pill, such a feat of medicine.

"Olive, I know a lot of famous doctors. I have friends who are at the top of the medical field in the world right now. What's your mother's name? I can find her."

This sentence is very true, Marvin is the son of heaven, the youngest scholar

in Imperial. He started traveling and giving presentations very early. Living up to his reputation, he naturally made many friends. His experience and vision were both much better than Olive's.

Olive's eyes light up, ever since she learned from Mr. Hart that Mom may not have died but disappeared, she has been trying to find her whereabouts, maybe Marvin can help her.

"My mom's name is Joyce Brown," Olive said.

Her mother's name was Joyce Brown....

This sentence reached Marvin's ears. What did she say? Her mother was...

Joyce Brown? Joyce Brown was her mother?

Marvin was very familiar with the name Joyce Brown because he had heard it so many times from his mother, Lily Midas.

His mother said that the daughter-in-law she wanted the most was the daughter of Joyce Brown. Twenty years ago, Joyce Brown left an engagement and married her daughter to the Augustine

Chapter 287 Dive is Marvin's fiancée.

family!

Turns out she was his fiancée!

Marvin suddenly understood everything. That engagement gift was later taken away by Grandma, who then used this engagement item to marry Olive to Elvis!

It turns out that for this reason, the grandmother secretly took away the betrothal. Olive was his fiancée, but his grandmother stole his fiancée and married her to her beloved grandson Elvis.

Everything was wrong.

It was wrong from the start.

Marvin felt heartache. From a young age, he knew his grandma adored Elvis, it didn't matter. But she took her away and gave her to Elvis?

He had never been involved in the affairs of the previous generation, and Elvis was always favored.

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Chapter 288 I will stay away from you in the future

Marvin's face changed unpredictably, and Olive quickly asked, "What's wrong with you?"

"Olive, I've heard of your mom's name," Marvin told the truth.

"What? Really?" exclaimed Olive, overjoyed..

"That's true, but I've just heard of it too. Give me time, I need to find out some

things, and then I'll tell you."

Marvin has no way of telling her now, fearing that she won't be able to accept it. He didn't want to scare her, and he needed to investigate this. Joyce Brown and the Augustine family had a relationship, so it wasn't difficult to know where Joyce Brown was in Imperial.

Olive believed in Marvin, and she nodded vigorously, saying, "Okay, it's fine."

"Olive, it's too late. Let me take you home. Where do you live now?"

"I live in... The Red Villa..."

Hearing the name "The Red Villa", Marvin quickly froze. Of course, he knew The Red Villa was property in Elvis's name. After returning from Los Angeles, he lived in The Red Villa.

"Olive, are you and Elvis back together?" Marvin asked.

Olive shook her head, and said, "No, I met him not long ago, and we didn't get along very well. I only lived at The Red Villa for two days. Grandma was very sick at first, but I am still helping her recover. Now I'm the youngest daughter of the Hart family. I've always lived with the Hart family."

"Got it, get in the car, I'll take you back to The Red Villa," Marvin offered, politely opening the co-drivers door for her.

Olive looked at his handsome face, hesitated for a moment, then said,

"Marvin, I know how much you care about me, and I'm also touched. Although what happened between Elvis and I is the past, because I don't want to talk about love now, I can't give you hope, and can't accept your feelings for me, either. That's not fair to you, so..."

Her mind is always so pure, not wanting to give others a chance. Marvin thought he was late anyway, and he never found her earlier than Elvis.

"Olive, I know, but you can't turn down the chance to be my friend. Being nice to you is my business, having feelings for you is my business, too. Don't be so cruel to me. Don't always push me away from you like that."

Olive's heart slowly softened, then she lowered her head and sat in the passenger seat of Maybach, letting him take her home.

Olive returned to The Red Villa. Because it was already dark, after ten o'clock, the old lady and Betty had gone to bed.

She tried to be as gentle as possible so as not to make any noise, but soon she stopped in front of the office door.

The door to the office didn't close, leaving a gap. Through the gap, she saw a brightly lit room. Elvis was sitting in an office chair, a pen in one hand and a document in the other. He was holding cigarette between his long slender fingers and was smoking with a frown.

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Chapter 2481 will stay away from you in the fitore

The blue smoke obscured his handsome face, but vaguely she could see his brows furrowed. He occasionally knocked the cigarette into the ashtray. The cigarette butts fell from the scarlet flames, covering the whole body in layers of hostility.

His ashtray was full of cigarette butts and he smoked a lot.

What's the matter with him?

Was he in a bad mood?

Olive could already feel the dull and suffocating atmosphere on his body, and thinking of the two of them struggling in the car, she planned to ignore him and go directly back to her room.

However, she turned around and went downstairs to make him a cup of coffee.

When she came to his office door again, she raised her hand and knocked on the door.

After a while, his deep, masculine voice came from inside: "Come in."

Olive pushed open the door, went over, and set the coffee cup on the table.

Elvis' large pen holding hand paused, his eyes narrowing at the coffee. Then he looked up at her, asking. "What is this?"

"Coffee. If you are really busy with work and need to stay up late, you should drink a cup of coffee. Quit smoking. Smoking is bad for your health, you smoked a lot. Olive said.

Elvis dropped the pen in his hand and lazily leaned back in his chair. "Huh," he pursed his lips. letting out a low laugh from the back of his throat.

"What do you want? Don't you get tired of hanging around with different men and pleasing different men every day? Doesn't that satisfy your sense of vanity?" Elvis asked.

What was he talking about?

Olive's slender eyelids trembled. She was kind enough to make him a cup of coffee, why did he humiliate her as if he had just eaten gunpowder?

"You're not in a good mood right now, I won't argue with you. Do your job. I'll go out." Olive said and turned to leave.

Elvis reached out and flicked the coffee cup on the table.

Hot coffee splashed on Olive's thin white hand, and the back of her white hand immediately burned.

red.

Of course, Elvis saw it too. He didn't mean it, he just couldn't stand her teasing him. Just now he stood on the balcony watching, she just got out of Marvin's car and went into his office.

Seeing her hand now hot and red, his heart tightened, like his heart was grabbed by a big hand, very painful. Every breath he took made his heart ache.

The man's dignity made it impossible for him to get up now to examine her burns. Elvis reached out his large hand, grabbed her slender wrist, and forcibly pulled her over.

Olive directly fell onto his strong thighs.

Elvis pinched her small chin. Probably because of the pain, her white nose turned red and looked pitiful. He pursed his thin lips and scolded in a deep voice: "Take back your tears. It won't work."

Olive's clear eyes were covered with a layer of water, and she hid her hot red hands behind her back. Her little hand-sized face looked up at him. She asked, "Do you hate me that much?"

19.20

Chapter 289.

Islay away from you in!

Elvis was stunned. So she thought that meant he hated her?

He didn't know that every time he saw her, he would get angry like she had done something bad to him before, sort of like... abandoning him. He was always conflicted when he treated her. Obviously, he's attracted to her, but inside he kinda hates her, and thinks she's not a good girl.

That's why he could easily get on fire. As long as she and other male students were close, he wanted to anger her.

But now, seeing the tears in her eyes, he felt so miserable, he regretted saying it.

The feeling almost drove him crazy.

In Olive's eyes, his silence now seemed like tacit agreement. Biting her red lips with her white teeth, she whispered, "Although I don't know why you hate me so much, but... I'm sorry, I'll stay away from you from now on. Yes, that's it. You don't have to insult me every time you see me. Even though I don't say it, my heart hurts a lot."

At this point, Olive moved, wanting to get up from his chest, "Let go of me, I want to go back to my room to rest.

Elvis suddenly took out a document and threw it on the table, "Sign it."

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 289 Elvis's estimate

Olive lowered her eyes and looked at the document on the table, "What is this?"

Elvis pursed his thin lips, answering. "A support contract."

Olive's bright pupils constricted, and she looked at him bewilderedly, "You

want to... keep me?"

"Isn't this what you want? I admit that your face is very attractive to me. You have gone to great lengths to climb into my bed, and now I will let you do so."

"But you have to be clear. It's just a sex trade between us, I'll call you later if needed. On the same level, you can get all you want from me. Wealth, power, status, fame, I can give it all to you. But you have to follow the rules of the game. There's an important condition, you are not allowed to have a close relationship with anyone except me. I'm a clean guy and I don't want to share a woman with other people. Do you know what I mean?"

His sturdy fingers pinched her small jaw, and now he looked at her with a condescending attitude, as if she were already a commodity he could buy with money.

Olive's slender eyelashes fell silently, covering her beautiful eyes with a silhouette resembling a small brush. She slowly reached out her small hand, picked up the contract, and opened it.

He had so many demands on her, all bound by the contract. Olive read some, "First, I'm not allowed to wear knee-length skirts. Second, I've to go home by eight. Third, no physical contact with any men is allowed, and Fourth, you can check my information..."

Olive's slender willow-leaf brows furrowed, and she lifted her beautiful little face to look at the handsome face of the man, asking, "Do you need to check your mistress's cell phone? I think you're looking for a mistress by the standards of a wife."

Elvis looked at her. Her eyes were clear and bright, she was recklessly laughing at him. He pressed down with his fingers, rough fingertips rubbing the delicate skin of her jaw twice. He didn't know what she had eaten, but when she grew up, her skin was as white as milk and so smooth that it hurt his eyes.

"You just have to follow." His voice was a bit hoarse.

Olive continued reading the contract. She turned to the back, there were still different requirements for her, "Article 105, not to reveal the relationship between the two. Article 106, take every pill on time, and don't get pregnant. Article 107, When the man is bored with this relationship or has a new love, the woman must not have anything to do with it and consciously leave."

Olive looked down. No, this contract makes 107 claims against her, and she has to keep silent about it. It's a real foster deal, and it fits his usual authoritarian style, too.

Olive took the contract, looked up at him, and playfully winked, "Why doesn't this have an expiration date? How long do you want to sign me for? Three months, three years?"

Elvis felt that she was very attractive right now, so he placed his large hand on

her slim waist, easily lifting her up, letting her sit on his waist, "The duration... depends on the situation.."

"What's the situation?" Olive stretched her small arms around his neck. The situation in bed? We don't really sleep in beds anyway. President Augustine is a businessman, and can't make a loss. If I can take good care of you and serve you comfortably, Boss Augustine will probably not only keep me for three years, but if I don't serve you well, Boss Augustine will probably only keep me for three days, right?"

Chapter 299 Elvis estimate

Elvis was a grown man and normal, now that the two of them were face up, there was no need to pretend anymore. He pinched her slim waist with his big hand, and looked at her with deep and straightforward eyes, "Yeah, so what? Even if I lock you up for three days, I won't mistreat you."

He has always been generous to women and Olive believes in this.

Olive pursed her red lips and stammered, "But..."

"But what?" From Elvis's point of view, she approved of the relationship.

Olive tilted her head, and replied. "But sometimes classes are very late at school, and I can't guarantee that I'll be home by eight o'clock every day.

The two were so close that Elvis could smell her sweet, feminine scent. He had smelled this scent on her before. Once he smelled it, he felt infatuated.

Elvis bullied her, placing his handsome face in her long hair. He closed his eyes, the image of Marvin holding her outside the bar still playing in his mind. He knew she wasn't a good girl, but he still wanted her and even made a deal to restrain her.

As long as she breaks off with Marvin and the others, he can just ignore it and act like it never happened.

But how did he live like this?

Living such a lowly life, what kind of woman does he want?

Elvis passionately kissed her long, fragrant black hair, his Adam's apple rolling up and down. At this moment he indulged in the most primitive lust in his heart, perhaps when he made love to her he would fall asleep a few times. It is said that women have a shelf life, but he just wants to try something new.

"There are some cases, you can tell me in advance." His voice was hoarse.

"But," Olive paused, "I still have a problem. I'm allergic to birth control pills, so I can't take them."

Hearing that, Elvis' long narrow eyes turned red. He said, "I definitely can't have children. I don't want to have children, and I don't like children, either. If you're allergic to those pills, I'll have someone take care of your body."

Elvis had a very bad childhood, he didn't like children and never wanted to have children in his life.

"But..." Olive wanted to say again.

Elvis pushed her away slightly, opened his narrow red eyes filled with lust, looked at her coldly, and asked, "Enough? You've said enough. Don't challenge my limits again and again. Take advantage of your time little by little."

The smile in Olive's clear eyes shrank little by little, her gaze becoming clearer. She looked at him, softly saying. "The last one is, but did I promise you?"

What?

Elvis' tall and handsome body instantly stiffened. What was she talking about? Her attitude was so vague just now, and now she told him that she disagreed. "Want to keep me? You have to see if I give you a chance. If it's a transaction, you're willing to buy. but I'm not willing to sell."

"Olive, are you kidding me?" Elvis' handsome face darkened, and a shrill sound came from his throat.

| Chapter 189 This's estimate

Olive reached out and threw the contract straight into the trash. She reached out her small hand to touch the man's muscular chest, and forcefully pushed him back, then she leaned forward, asking, "Mr. Augustine, you haven't asked the market yet. If I want to sell, if I want someone to take care of me, there are plenty of men available. Why you?"

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Score 9.2

Chapter 290 Olive left

Now Elvis's back was leaning against his office chair, and Olive was sitting on top of him. If other people see this image, they will definitely be shocked. This Olive is so brave!

Olive is really brave now. She looked at him provocatively with clear eyes, and she wasn't inferior to this noble merchant in Imperial.

Elvis bit his cheek, his bright red pupils seemed to be filled with a terrifying storm. He threatened, "Olive, I advise you to use your brain before you speak. If you anger me, you can't bear the consequences!

She just didn't use her brain, otherwise, how dare she say that?

Even now, Elvis could still hear the shameless words she just said. Many men were supporting her, why him?

Olive raised her eyebrows as delicate as willow leaves, and a cold glint flashed in her eyes, "Thent what? Mr. Augustine, what are you going to do to

me? Force me to obey? I didn't expect you to be so short of women, or... Anyway, you have deep feelings for me. I've checked the terms of the contract a few times just now, and you've given in to me again and again."

Elvis' handsome face was so sullen that water flowed. He had experienced her sharp reasoning many times. His thin lips pursed into a sharp arc, and he gazed sullenly at her. "Let me ask you one more time, do you want to sign this contract?"

"Whether Master Augustine asks me a thousand times or ten thousand times, I have only one answer. That is, I will not sign. On the terms of Master Augustine, you can have thousands of mistresses, but you certainly can't have me. I'm not short of money and I'm not short of men. If Mr. Augustine wants to play keep and raise with me, then I think the game of being the lover you can't get will be more interesting."

It was her answer. She didn't want to. She refused!

She didn't want to be his woman!

A huge wave arose in Elvis' heart. She didn't want to be with him, why tease him?

After teasing him, she patted her butt and left. What a rogue woman!

He was actually teased by a woman!

Elvis glared at her fiercely, now he just wanted to reach out and strangle her to vent his a

But he couldn't resist, only spitting out harsh words, "Get out!"

Or get out of his sight, or he has many ways to make her regret it!

Olive didn't hesitate, she quickly climbed down off him and quickly left the office.

anger.

Olive returned to her room, closed the door, and her slender body slid slowly down the door.

She squatted on the soft carpet, her slender arms wrapped around her knees, burying her small face.

in it.

For the first time, she knew very clearly, the man standing in front of her now was only Elvis Augustine, no longer her Mr. Augustine.

Chapter 204

Turns out, being left behind is really sad.

He was gone, only she remained in the old place with warm memories of Los Angeles. She brought with her two memories that she didn't want to leave.

But today, he had smashed all her illusory dreams and hopes.

Olive closed her eyes, and something hot quickly rolled down her cheeks. She hugged herself tightly. "Mr. Augustine, I miss you so much."

Elvis stayed up all night last night and fell asleep early in the morning, so he

woke up late. When he went downstairs, the old lady was already eating breakfast in the dining

“Elvis, are you awake? I’ve noticed you’ve been up late a lot lately.” The old lady smiled happily.

Elvis sat on the dining chair, ignored his grandma’s teasing, turned his head to look at the kitchen, and soon saw that slim figure in the kitchen.

Olive of today wears a red sweater and black pencil pants underneath. Elvis first saw her dressed in red. The bright red color accentuated her snow-like skin, even her delicate and beautiful facial features were more seductive. She is like a rose in the wind, making people unable to take their eyes off her.

Seeing Elvis staring at Olive, the old woman coughed and asked, “Olive, is breakfast ready? I’m hungry.”

“I’ll bring it right here!” Olive came out from the kitchen, and brought a bowl of noodles to the old lady, “Grandma, please eat noodles today.”

Currently, the old woman can only eat vegetarian noodles, but Olive has added delicious chicken soup and some small green vegetables. When the old woman flipped the noodles with chopsticks, the aroma of the noodles came out.

Elvis sat opposite, naturally smelling the aroma of noodles, he silently waited for his noodles.

But Betty came out, bringing milk, eggs, and delicate pastries, “Young master, this is your breakfast.” Elvis, who was waiting, “...”

“Young master, what’s wrong? Didn’t you like breakfast today?” Betty asked, concerned now.

Elvis looked at the bowl of noodles in the old lady’s hand, then looked at his breakfast. He raised his handsome eyebrows, and said in a low voice: “It’s okay, it’s okay.”

The old woman took a bite of the noodles and complimented Olive’s skill, “By the way, Olive, why did you remember to cook noodles for Grandma this morning?”

Olive took off her apron, squinted at the old lady, smiled, and said, “Grandma, eat noodles, I wish you a long life.”

“Olive, your little mouth is getting sweeter and sweeter.”

Elvis looked at Olive opposite. Last night they parted in the office, now she doesn’t even look at him, not even a bit.

He pursed his thin lips, his handsome face looked very cold. Grandma was right, her little mouth was so sweet, he kissed her before-

“Grandma, I have something to tell you. I have given you three days of acupuncture, no need for

14.30

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injections. As long as your body recovers, the recipe will be given to Betty. From now on, I won't come here anymore. Grandma, take care," Olive said. As soon as her words came out, Elvis froze immediately.

What was she talking about?

She said she would never come here again.

The old lady hesitated for a moment, quickly glanced at Elvis opposite, then took Olive's small hand, sighed, and nodded. "Okay, Olive, don't worry about grandma. Grandma doesn't want to be a burden to you. Grandma will definitely eat and sleep obediently. Go, don't live for anyone else in the future, do whatever you want, as long as you're happy."

"Yes!" Olive nodded vigorously, "Grandma, I'm going home soon. If you miss me, you visit Hart's house. My parents are very hospitable."

"Okay!" The old lady agreed.

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Olive stood up, waved her little hand to the old lady and Betty, and said,

"Grandma, Betty, I'll go first, goodbye."

Olive left The Red Villa.

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2