

## The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

### Chapter 321

Chapter 321 Elvis said she didn't like him

Mia was grateful to Elvis for saving Olive, but that didn't stop her from hating him. What a big scum!

"I don't care what happened to Elvis and Olive. Tomorrow he's engaged to Crystal, so he shouldn't provoke Olive anymore. Besides, he already told us not to talk about it. So don't let Olive know he saved her. Throw this coat in the trash and say it's gone!" Mia said.

Tom hesitated for a moment, "Ma'am, do you really want to throw it in the trash?"

Mia snatched the black coat and threw it in the trash, "Throw it away now!"

But the next second, Mia hesitated. She looked at Tom and whispered, "I think Olive really likes Elvis..."

"Ma'am, I think Elvis likes Olive, too..."

The two looked at each other, "Why don't you take this coat to dry clean first, and keep it for a while?"

"Okay."

The two of them had such a peaceful decision.

At Augustine's house.

Elvis brought Crystal home. The maids were preparing dinner. Lily laughed and said, "Crystal, come talk to me. Elvis, your dad told you to come to the office."

Elvis went to the office, but Alpha wasn't going through the documents. He was standing upright in front of the French window, his long slender fingers holding a cigar to smoke.

"You're back? How's your right hand?" Alpha asked, shoving one hand in his pocket, stooping to knock the ashtray in the ashtray.

Elvis' handsome face was devoid of any expression. He merely lifted his thin lips nonchalantly, "Pretty good."

Alpha casually curled his thin lips, looked over slightly, and asked, "Your arm is useless and has a defect, so what will you do?"

Elvis raised his handsome eyebrows, "If there's nothing. I'll go out."

He didn't want to talk at all, turned around, and left.

At this moment, Alpha said in a deep voice from behind, "Do you really like Olive?"

Elvis's footsteps suddenly stopped. He turned his head, narrowed his eyes like a falcon, and stared at Alpha, "What do you want to do?"

"Why are you so nervous? I just mentioned her name."

Elvis knows this father very well. He never mentioned anyone's name for no reason.

"I like her. I love her. I could cripple an arm to save her, so don't touch her. If you touch her, I don't know what I'll do." Elvis said.

Alpha has some regrets. He regretted it from the moment he knew Elvis recklessly crashed the car. He shouldn't have let them go free.

Elvis's love

for line is stronger and more frantic than he imagined.

Alpha exhaled a puff of smoke, then looked at Elvis in the haze, "So why don't you cancel your

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engagement tomorrow? You still have a chance."

Elvis slowly lowered his eyelids, like a dangerous beast that suddenly restrained its sharpness, mockingly saying, "She doesn't like me."

She doesn't like him.

She also toyed with his feelings.

Alpha raised an eyebrow but said nothing.

"She doesn't like me. I also swore in my heart that I will never bring myself to the door for her to step on. I didn't tell her I saved her, nor did I tell her that I crippled an arm because of her, or she would be able to bully me at will because I like her. I don't want to make myself a laughing stock."

"Let me tell you again, don't touch her. I'm going to be engaged to Crystal, and I won't give her any chance to come near me, but I have to let her live in front of my eyes, and I can't let anyone hurt her." Alpha quietly smoked half of the cigar, finally nodding: "Okay, but you have to actively coordinate the treatment of your arm. Moreover, this is the last time you ruin an arm for her. Only when you live well can she live well. Don't challenge my limits anymore."

In the living room downstairs, Lily and Crystal were chatting with each other. Lily asked: "Crystal, will your dad and grandma attend the engagement party tomorrow?"

"Mrs. Augustine, my dad hasn't come back yet, and won't come tomorrow either, but when Grandma comes back from the mountain temple, she will definitely be there."

Lily nodded. Crystal's father, Damien Robert, is also the richest man in the world. He's not at Imperial all year round, and his whereabouts are so mysterious that ordinary people can't see him. However, Damien Robert, son of Imperial, and Alpha Augustine were friends for many years. They grew up together from a young age. The marriage of the Augustine family and the Robert family was arranged by them, too. Damien naturally enjoys relief, and it's normal if he doesn't come back.

Several years ago, Mrs. Robert was still at the Robert house, but she had heard before that she lived. a long time in a mountain temple, begging for salvation.

“Crystal, why is your grandma suddenly going up the mountain?” Lily asked, Crystal thought for a moment, then replied, “I don’t know. Apparently, Grandma heard that a friend had unfortunately passed away, so she went to the temple on the mountain to pray for that friend. This trip has been going on for over a month now.”

Mrs. Robert’s friend?

Lily really couldn’t think of any friends of Mrs. Robert who had unfortunately passed away. Friends of Mrs. Roberts are naturally old ladies, so of course Mrs. Robert’s best friend is Mrs. Samantha. The Roberts and the Augustines have been friends for a century.

Lily hadn’t heard of an old lady’s death recently, so she couldn’t guess at the moment.

“Mrs. Augustine, where’s the Second Young Master? I haven’t seen him these past few days.” Crystal asked.

When Marvin was mentioned, Lily’s heart ached. Marvin went to Los Angeles for several days and didn’t return. She didn’t know what her son was doing there.

Since Marvin returned from Los Angeles four months ago, he and Alpha have had a very intense fight. Lily is very worried, she wishes her son could comfort Alpha with sweet words and give Alpha all the love towards his father. All were taken over, but Marvin had a cold personality since childhood. The proud child of heaven is naturally arrogant, but he doesn’t care about everything fir  
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like him

Augustine’s house and wants nothing. She doesn’t even know how she gave birth to such a son. Now that Elvis and Crystal are engaged, he will be stronger and more difficult to deal with in the future. Lily has had chest tightness and difficulty breathing for the past few days, feeling uncomfortable all over.

Along with Alpha’s warning to keep her quiet, there’s nothing she can do now.

“Mrs. Augustine, the second young master became famous in Imperial when he was young. He hasn’t had a relationship in the past few years and is easily deceived by those scheming women. I saw the second young master and Olive together a while ago. For two days, Olive was kidnapped by some men in black, and everyone said she was... raped by those men in the car. So,

Mrs. Augustine, you have to watch out for the second young master.” Crystal reminded her with a sneer.

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## Score 9.2

### Chapter 322 Elvis and Crystal’s Engagement Party

At the mention of Olive, Lily’s face turned cold. From the beginning, she has a grudge against Olive, and she has also heard about Olive being raped by several men in the past two days. Such a girl was simply a stain on Marvin.

“Marvin has nothing to do with Olive. Crystal, don’t talk nonsense. Marvin has a marriage contract. When we find Marvin’s fiancée, we’ll let Marvin get married right away.” Lily laughed.

Crystal knew that Lily had a good eye on choosing a daughter-in-law, and Charlotte was unable to win Marvin. So she wanted to start with Lily, but who knows that Lily stopped her, and she was clearly unhappy with Charlotte as a daughter in law candidate.

Now seeing Lily proudly talking about Marvin and his fiancée’s engagement, Crystal was taken aback.

“Mrs. Augustine, who is the second young master’s fiancée? You look so pleased, but we have never heard of her.”

Lily blinked mysteriously, “Hmm...you’ll find out later.”

Crystal was even more curious.

At this moment, Alpha led Elvis downstairs. Alpha said, “Let’s have dinner.”

“Okay, dinner is ready.” Lily had an elegant smile on her face.

Everyone went into the restaurant. The maid started to bring the food. Crystal sat beside Elvis, and said, “Elvis, your right hand is hurt, let me feed you.”

Crystal picked up a small spoon, preparing to feed it to Elvis.

Elvis dodged, his right hand picked up his fork, “I can do it myself.”

His right arm was seriously injured, and later on, he couldn’t use force, but his hand wasn’t disabled, and could eat with a fork without any problems.

After being rejected, Crystal’s hand froze. The two are about to become husband and wife. Even if he could hold a fork, she wouldn’t be too much to feed him, but he refused.

In front of Alpha and Lily, with many servants watching, Crystal felt humiliated.

At this point, Lily smiled and said, “Alpha, look how good their relationship is. We’ve seen a lot of their romantic scenes.”

Lily deftly stepped up, and Crystal went down.

Everyone started to have dinner. Elvis was silent all day without saying a word. At this moment, a series of melodious cell phone ringtones rang, it was Lily's.

Lily took out her cell phone and looked, it was Marvin calling.

"Alpha, it was Marvin who called." Lily gave her first happy smile of the night and stood up, "Keep eating, go answer the phone."

Alpha nodded: "Okay."

Lily went to the living room, and pressed the button to answer the phone, "Marvin, do you still remember calling mom? How are you doing these days?" fiancee!"

"Mom," said Marvin's cold voice from the other end, "I found my betrothal I found my

"What?" Lily paused for a moment, even raising her voice: "Marvin, what did you say? You said you found... your fiancee?"

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Lily quickly turned around and looked at Alpha in the restaurant.

Alpha raised his head, his dark eyes falling to the cell phone in Lily's hand.

Joyce Brown's daughter finally shows up. Twenty years have passed!

Another person was stunned. When Elvis heard Lily say that, he immediately froze, raising his beautiful eyes to look at Lily.

Marvin's fiancee was the little girl that was wrapped in diapers that year, who once held his fingers tightly, and was laughed at by his mother who said she would be his little bride in the future.

The baby girl that his mother loved so much, the daughter of an old man, has finally been found! Elvis was moved, knowing it was an old friend. Everything related to his mother, the little girl loved by his mother, immediately caused ripples in his heart.

"Mom, I'll be back in two days. When I come back, let's talk." Marvin said on the other end speaking in a low voice.

"Okay, okay, good, Marvin. Come back!"

Lily's face was happy. She hung up the phone, returned to the restaurant, and looked at Alpha in amazement, "Alpha, did you hear that Marvin actually found the betrothal, and found that girl?"

Alpha's handsome face showed no emotion, but in his dark eyes there was an unpredictable twi nking. "Then let's wait for Marvin to return."

"From the tone of Marvin, Marvin is very fond of that fiancee. Elvis, Crystal, after your engagement is over, maybe we'll be holding Marvin's wedding. Our Augustine family really is a happy one, worth celebrating," said Lily, the happiest.

After dinner, Elvis left with Crystal.

In the bedroom, Alpha took a cold shower, wore dark blue silk pajamas, and stood on the carved balcony. He was smoking a cigar, the black mist outside almost merging with him, the cold wind blowing through the hem of his shirt. He smoked one cigar after another.

When Mrs. Samantha in The Red Villa received good news from Lily's phone, she hung up the phone and sighed heavily.

Betty came over, asking. "Madam, what's wrong?"

The old lady got up and went upstairs, "It's okay. Your sins will find you out. Tell Elvis I won't go to his engagement party tomorrow, let him take care of himself."

Elvis sent Crystal home. Crystal, feeling Elvis a bit lost, asked him, "Elvis, what are you thinking?"

What was he thinking?

Elvis' long slender index finger that was gripping the steering wheel moved slightly. The soft little hand of the little girl that year had grabbed his index finger.

Twenty years have passed, and he doesn't know what she looks like now.

The Augustine family all had their own thoughts.

Tomorrow.

Olive woke up. Mia helped her sit up, and gave her millet porridge, "Olive, the doctor said that you can only eat a little millet porridge Jately. You should eat a little more, you will recover quickly."

Olive obediently took a few bites, "Mom, I'm full."

"If you're full, just eat a little more."

"Mom, I can't eat right now. Put it away first, I'll eat later when I'm hungry."

Mia feels Olive depressed, she doesn't know if it's because today is Elvis and Crystal's engagement day or not.

"Olive, let's watch TV. Mia turned on the TV.

The TV was turned on, which happened to be a clip of financial news. The host reports that at seven o'clock tonight, Elvis, the number one businessman in Imperial, and Crystal, the daughter of the richest man in the Robert family, will hold a grand event at the Royal Court Hotel. During the wedding reception, all the high-ranking nobles in Imperial will attend to witness the one-of-a-kind luxurious marriage between the Augustine family and the Robert family.

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**Score 9.2**

Chapter 323 Olive was still looking for Elvis!

Olive's shining eyes stared at the white ceiling above her head, and she froze. After a few minutes, she pushed the blanket off the bed and went outside.

Olive got out of the hospital and caught a taxi on the street. The driver asked: "Girl, where are you going?"

"Go to the Royal Court Hotel."

When Mia returned from answering the phone, she found the bed empty and Olive gone.

Oh no!

Olive was still looking for Elvis!

Olive arrived at the Royal Court Hotel. The engagement party was held on the hotel's private lawn, but all the officials who entered the interior were dignitaries, the three floors inside and outside the party were guarded by security guards, and they checked the invitations orderly.

Olive watched the epic engagement party, and it was at this point that she realized that Elvis was indeed going to be engaged to Crystal.

She didn't have an invitation card so she couldn't enter, in fact, she didn't know why she came here. She told herself inside a thousand times that he wasn't her Mr. Augustine, he was just Elvis, but she was still coming.

At this time, there was a ruckus in the ear: "Look, Young Master Augustine is here!"

A group

of bodyguards dressed in black appeared to pull the fence out of this place.

Olive was forced to retreat outside the fence, then the Rolls-Royce commercial vehicle stretched to a halt.

The black Rolls-Royce business car was covered with a layer of cold and tough texture. It slowly stopped like an emperor, accepting everyone's offerings.

The door of the co-drivers seat opened and Elvis' personal secretary, Andrew, stepped out. He went to the back door and opened it.

Olive looked up and saw a pair of shiny leather shoes in sight.

The hem of his black trousers was cut like a blade, topped by a black suit, hand-sewn and flat ironed. Elvis slowly walked down, his soft bangs were pulled up, and his handsome face was completely imprinted in everyone's eyes, elegant and luxurious.

Her Mr. Augustine.

Olive's eyes suddenly turned red, and her black pupils were covered with a clear mist.

"President, please go this way," Andrew said respectfully.

Elvis stepped forward on his long legs. His steps were steady and calm. There were a lot of girls around Olive, with pink bubbles in their eyes, they excitedly said,

“Wow, boss Augustine is so handsome that I almost fainted!”

“I really want to replace Crystal and marry him!”

“Wake up, stop dreaming. We won’t have an ideal husband like this in our next life!”

These girls looked at him like a god and shouted over and over again. Elvis didn’t even glance at the place, as if he was used to the sight. He stepped forward calmly and

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seductively.

Olive couldn’t control her steps at all, she took a quick step forward. But now accidentally bumping into a girl, Olive hastily apologized, “I’m sorry.” The girl said aggressively: “Sorry what? Don’t you have eyes?”

Many girls paid attention to Olive, whispering.

“Why did she run out wearing a hospital gown, perhaps she went to see Mr. Augustine, too.”

“If she didn’t try to get attention, boss Augustine wouldn’t look at her a second time.”

“We can only lose to the richest, Crystal!”

Chapter 324 She cried and laughed like a fool

Olive’s face is very beautiful. She was born to be a common enemy of women, so all the girls around her pointed their fingers at her.

Olive didn’t care about this. She looked up, Elvis was gone and entered the engagement party on the lawn.

He didn’t see her.

At this moment, a delicate and beautiful figure came from the party. Tonight’s heroine, Crystal, appeared.

“Elvis, are you here?” Crystal asked. Tonight she wears a custom made light pink dress, and on her head is a small crown. The hem of her long dress was delicate and eye-catching. A legendary beauty.

Crystal stepped forward and put her arm around Elvis’s strong arm.

Elvis lowered his eyes to Crystal’s beautiful, eye-catching little face. On his handsome face devoid of any emotion, he faintly replied: “Yes.”

“Elvis, let’s go in.”

Crystal stepped in, grabbing Elvis’s strong arm.



Olive blankly watched Elvis' tall and handsome figure lead Crystal into the engagement party. During the party, there was a lot of booze and laughter, soon followed by boos after the main character arrived.

"Mr. Augustine, congratulations. Wishing you and Miss Robert a hundred years of happiness."

"Mr. Augustine, tonight is your engagement party. You can kiss Miss Robert in front of us!"

"Kiss! Kiss!"

Olive only blamed her for her good eyesight, she could see there, under the bright lights, Crystal looking at Elvis both shyly and admiringly, waiting for his kiss.

Very quickly, Elvis' tall body crouched down. He gently kissed Crystal's cheek. A clean masculine breath filled Crystal's nostrils. Soft cool cheeks were touched by his lips, quickly blushing on Crystal's beautiful face.

This was the first time Elvis had taken the initiative to kiss her.

There was thunderous applause at the scene, and people were cheering. Crystal blushed and gave Elvis a sweet smile.

Olive stood outside watching this scene, as he lowered his eyes and kissed Crystal on the cheek, her heart racing in pain.

The crystal mist that covered her clear eyes quickly condensed into small tears, her tears about to fall.

Her slender eyelids trembled. Olive didn't want to cry, she hurriedly raised her head, trying not to let the tears fall.

This is very good, he has found his own happiness.

She and he were originally from two worlds. Their brief meeting in Los Angeles made them deviate from their class. Now he has returned to his own path in life, inherited a huge fortune, and has a beautiful wife by his side, which opens his life. The brilliant life of the number one businessman Imperial.  
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Chapter 124 She cried and laughed like a fool.

She should be happy.

Olive pursed her lips and smiled, but tears still ran down her face as she smiled.

During this time, she dared not recall at all. Her memory of Los Angeles had been scaled away by her, but now the memory came rushing in like a raging tide, overwhelming her.

Every sweet moment between him and her flashed through her mind like a fast-forward reel.

That was the first time he called her Mrs. Augustine.

He pushed her into the corner and kissed her for the first time.

He lifted her veil for the first time.

He broadcast on Facebook and Youtube and even went to the live broadcast room to give her the reward. He peeled a lobster for her, bought her bubble tea, and told her that he hoped she would slowly grow up beside him.

Mr. Augustine in the past was

perfect at all. He suffered from insomnia, mental illness, suspicion, and jealousy. Whenever he sees her getting along with other guys, he gets awkward and loses his temper, but he loves her very much.

When he was sick, he hit a car and collapsed in a pool of blood. He called her with his phone. "I'm in pain. Let's go home."

When he was very ill, he couldn't sleep, he followed her all the way like a pervert. He would stand in the dark corner and peek at her, he knew he was sick, so no matter how painful it was, he had to try to let go of her hand.

The last time between him and her was in a small mountain village. He climbed the tree carefully to get three bird eggs for her. He took out a gun. Even though the whole world had warned her that he would hurt her when he fell ill, he didn't hurt her in the slightest. He just held the gun to his head and said, "Olive, don't leave."

He loved her miserably.

Olive burst into tears. She remembered her 20th birthday last year. The wish she made is that today, tomorrow, Mr. Augustine could still be by her side.

Olive knows that this wish will never come true again.

No matter how perfect her life is in the future, she will always regret it for him.

At this moment, Olive's shining shoulders trembled, she cried and laughed like a fool.

Tom and Mia ran over, and when they got out of the car, they saw Olive standing outside. She was wearing a loose blue-and-white striped hospital gown, and a pair of slippers, and was crying non-stop.

Mia quickly ran forward, threw a coat over Olive's shoulders, pulled her into her lap, put her hand on Olive's back, and patted her on the head, "It's okay Olive. Cry, it'll be fine if you cry out."

This was the first time Tom saw Olive cry. He doesn't know how to comfort women, especially his beloved daughter. He asked, "Olive, why are you crying? Are you crying for Elvis? I'm going to call my bros to come and steal him. If he's not willing, he must be. Tonight I'll let you get married, take him to the wedding room, and let him be my son-in-law!"

While saying that, Tom took out his cell phone, prepared to call the brothers to come, and then storm together to steal Elvis.

Whoever dares to make his daughter cry, he will definitely not leave them alone!

Chapter 334 she cried and laughed like a loo

Olive was crying very painfully. Seeing that Tom had started to act, she

hurriedly raised her head and looked at Tom with teary eyes, saying. "Dad, don't make a fuss!"

"What's wrong? Olive, you like Elvis so much, I'll let him be my son-in-law!"

Olive hastily wiped away her tears with her small hand, "Dad, you misunderstood. I don't like Elvis. Don't go and steal him!"

Tom felt that this woman turned her face faster than she turned a book. Just now he saw her cry at the figure of Elvis, she cried pitifully.

"Dad, Mom, let's go home." Olive took Mia's hand and went back.

Mia is a woman after all, so she can understand Olive. She glanced at Tom, "Forget it. Love cannot be forced. We don't want this guy. Go back and find someone better!",

Faced with such a plain rude couple, Olive was speechless.

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## Score 9.2

Chapter 325 Where are we staying tonight?

Olive, Tom, and Mia got in the car and left. At this time, a luxury nanny car stopped, Mrs. Robert ran out and called, "Olive? Olive!"

Just now, Mrs. Robert saw Olive in the car. Although she passed away, Mrs. Robert insisted she wasn't mistaken.

It really was Olive!

When Mrs. Robert heard about Olive's tragic death four months ago, she was shocked. She sent people to the mountain temple overnight to pray for Olive's salvation, now she is back at the engagement party of her granddaughter, Crystal. She didn't expect that she would see Olive as soon as she got here. Olive isn't dead!

"Old lady, slow down. Watch out." At this moment, the servant hurried over.

"Grandma, what are you doing? Who are you looking for?" Derrick Rodriguez went over to ask.

Mrs. Robert hurriedly took Derrick's hand, "Just now I saw Olive. Olive isn't dead. She's alive. She came back to Imperial!"

Is Olive here?

Derrick Rodriguez looked around, but didn't see Olive's slender figure, "Grandma, you must be mistaken, how did Olive get here? But Olive really isn't dead. She's the daughter of the Hart family in Imperial. She was lost when she was a child and was found some time ago."

"Really? It's such a big thing that you didn't tell me?" asked Mrs. Robert,

looking at Derrick reproachfully.

Derrick Rodriguez was very innocent, saying, "Grandma, I just learned that Olive isn't dead, but you didn't allow anyone to come and disturb you. I couldn't see you, how could I tell you? But Grandma, Olive is here. I've only been at Imperial for a month and there've been a lot of interesting things happening, do you want me to tell you?"

Mrs. Robert's eyes lit up, "Then tell me quickly."

Derrick Rodriguez told Mrs. Robert all of the stories that happened during this time. When she heard that Olive took the exam for Watson, she not only led Watson to win the basketball championship but also led Watson to fifth place in the general exam, where she herself achieved a perfect score of 750, Mrs. Robert patted her thigh lard. She only regrets that she wasn't present in these wonderful moments, "Okay, okay, I got this girl right!"

Next, Derrick Rodriguez recounted what happened over the past two days.

When she heard that Olive had been

of rumors a happed by men in black and she was still in the hospital, and there were all kinds

of rumors about her, Mrs. Robert got very angry and exclaimed, "This is ridiculous. Who dares to touch Olive? Are they bullying Olive and no one to protect her? I want to adopt Olive as my granddaughter. When Olive gets Robert as her surname, I want her to do anything freely in Imperial!"

Derrick immediately gave Mrs. Robert a thumbs up, saying, "No, Grandma. If you accept Olive as your granddaughter, and I'm your grandson, what should I do?"

Mrs. Robert slapped Derrick on the forehead, "Olive doesn't like you. Your qualities make it impossible for people not to look down on you. Don't think about Olive anymore!"

While in Los Angeles, Mrs. Robert wanted to match Derrick with Olive, but Olive didn't want to. At that time, Mrs. Robert wanted to adopt Olive as her granddaughter. When she arrived at Imperial,

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she personally went to the airport to pick her up, but she only heard Olive's bad news. Now that Olive is alive, Mrs. Robert will immediately bring this granddaughter home.

Derrick touched his head, doubting he was her grandson!

At this moment, Elvis and Crystal came out. Crystal ran over and took Mrs. Robert's arm, cooing, "Grandma, you're finally here. I miss you so much."

Mrs. Robert touched Crystal's head, "Crystal, now you are engaged. You are someone else's fiancée, you must learn to act mature."

"I know, Grandma. By the way, Grandma, what were you talking about with my cousin just now? I saw you talking happily." Crystal asked curiously.

“Oh, it’s nothing. It’s just that I’m getting a granddaughter soon, and she’ll be your little sister, Crystal. You have to take good care of your little sister, you know?” Mrs. Robert said.

What?

Crystal was stunned, not expecting her grandmother to accept a new granddaughter. She is the only daughter of the Robert family, and her only granddaughter, why would she want others to share the glory with her? At this time, a lot of people gathered around, and everyone was laughing.

“Mrs. Robert, which girl are you looking for?”

“This girl is really lucky, about to be adopted by the old lady as a granddaughter, with the surname Robert.”

“I think this girl must be a goddess from heaven, that’s why she can receive such favor from the old lady.”

Mrs. Robert happily smiled and said: “The girl I like is my little fairy. You can rest assured, I will arrange a party to invite everyone to drink.”

Everyone saw Mrs. Robert loved that girl so much, almost passed Crystal, they wished now to know who the girl was, so they could go ahead and make friends, and so on.

Crystal’s happy mood all day sank to the bottom of the cliff. Suddenly she has another “sister”. She has never seen her grandmother like anyone that much.

Who is that girl?

Everyone likes to follow the crowd. Everyone around now wants to please that girl Crystal felt like a fire burning inside.

At this time Mrs. Robert just remembered the job, looked at Elvis who had been silent for a while, and said: “Elvis, I leave Crystal to you, from now on you will live happily with her,”

Elvis showed no expression, nodded, and said: “Okay.”

“Alright. If it’s okay, I’ll go first. Derrick, let’s go.” Mrs. Robert called out to Derrick, then turned to leave.

Crystal froze in place. She suddenly had the same question as Derrick. Is she really her own. granddaughter? Grandma just came to visit her and then she left!

Grandma didn’t treat that girl like that just now. She even said that she would hold a party for everyone!

The engagement party ended well, Elvis drove Crystal away.

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In the luxury Rolls-Royce Phantom, Crystal sat in the passenger seat and looked at the man beside her. He changed his black suit outside to a white shirt and business vest. This high-class formal outfit made his pearl-like

handsomeness stand out, extraordinary. The neon lights of the city at night reflected on his handsome face through the glossy glass window.

Crystal is also an esthetician, and now she's drawn to Elvis' strong and mature skin and aura. She bit her red lips with white teeth and asked in a low voice, "Elvis, tonight... where are we staying?" Should unmarried couples live together?

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## Score 9.2

Chapter 326 Elvis, let's kiss.

Some of Crystal's classmates were engaged, too. Betrothed isn't married. After the engagement, the woman will still live in her biological family, and the man will live in his own house, too.

But now the lifestyle is very modern. For young people, getting engaged is equivalent to getting a room card, moreover, the vast majority of people have started to live together.

Crystal doesn't know what Elvis's plan is, now she's probing, she's really looking forward to tonight.

Before getting engaged, Elvis told her he didn't like her, but so what? Now she can have his body. he's hers already!

Elvis was driving looking straight ahead, big hands on the steering wheel, wearing expensive wristwatches, accelerating, turning, changing lanes, gliding away. His thin lips pursed, and he said in a deep voice, "I'll take you home now."

Take her home?

Crystal felt like she was splashed with cold water, and he didn't even intend to get intimate with her, which put a girl to shame.

Crystal is very confident in herself. She's pretty and has a perfect body. She is young, and there are loads of men who like her, but now that she's lowering herself to imply to him, he's not moved either.

"Elvis, we are engaged now. We will get married in the future. Should we prepare the wedding room?"

Elvis has a lot of real estate, so preparing the wedding room is easy. He said, "Okay."

Crystal's eyes lit up, and she impulsively hit the railing, "Actually, no matter how many houses there are, we have to prepare a wedding room. This

wedding room is only for the two of us. Its meaning is different. When are you taking me to see the wedding room? I want to choose what I like, and the interior decoration is up to me.”

Elvis’s face was expressionless, his handsome face cold and distant. If he was engaged to Crystal, he would provide her materially, so he replied, “Okay.”

The luxury car Rolls-Royce Phantom quickly stopped at the lawn of the Robert family. Crystal unbuckled her seat belt and said: “Elvis, I’m going home.”

Elvis glanced at her, “Yeah.”

Crystal was a little disappointed. They just got engaged, tonight they would go to their own house, didn’t he say anything before parting?

Crystal decided to take the initiative. She rushed over, and used her small hands to wrap around Elvis’ neck, “Elvis, let’s kiss.”

She wanted to kiss.

An eye-catching beautiful girl about 20 years old hugged him, coaxing him to kiss, any man wouldn’t refuse, but Elvis subconsciously avoided it. Today Crystal put on makeup, and there was a scent of perfume on her body. In short, all kinds of artificial fragrances made him bored.

Elvis suddenly remembered Olive’s sweet, feminine scent, making him fall in love.

Why did he think about Olive?

Elvis was a little irritated, reaching out to push Crystal away: “It’s late, hurry back home.”

Crystal was shocked, her red lips pursed and she looked at him reproachfully, but Elvis’s expression showed a hint of impatience, as if all his patience had been exhausted tonight. If she didn’t-leave,

11:41

The Substitute Bride: Inted for My Hillimaire Husband.

she would be even more embarrassed.

“Elvis, I’m really going. Drive carefully.” Crystal reluctantly got out of the car.

Elvis pressed the accelerator, and the luxury car Rolls-Royce Phantom sped away without any regrets.

Crystal angrily stomped on the spot. As the daughter of the richest man in the world, since when did she receive such cold treatment? Elvis was the only man who could make her humble before such a man.

—

Olive went back to the hospital. The doctor came to see her, she will be discharged tomorrow. Olive was very upset, ate some millet porridge, and then fell asleep. This time she really fell asleep. Tom and Mia sit together, discussing Olive’s marriage with a serious expressions.

Mia said: "Elvis is just a jerk. We can't let Olive be sad like this anymore. They say the best way to forget someone is to start a new relationship. We really want to help Olive have a happy life with her chosen husband!"

Tom hesitantly said. "But with Olive's personality, she would never agree to choose a husband."

Mia said, "You're stupid. In two days it'll be your 50th birthday. We've gone viral for the heroes. On the surface, we're calling on everyone to come to celebrate your birthday, but in reality, we're helping Olive choose a husband."

Tom was confused and said, "Honey, it's not my birthday in two days."

Mia told him, "I said it's your birthday, so you can enjoy it with peace of mind."

Tom exclaimed. "Oh! My lady is so smart. This is a good idea. Now everyone outside is gossiping about Olive, thinking that she would be embarrassed in the face of others, so let's have a great birthday. In the invitation, invite all the sons of different families into the arena. We'll hit those gossip people hard in the face, so they will know that Olive will choose a husband, and be jealous to death!"

Mia happily concluded, "Honey, you're finally smart."

Tom flatly said: "No, it's all brought up by my lady!"

Olive left the hospital. She has just returned to the Hart house, and Mia pulled her into the car, "Olive, let's go, Mom will take you to the mall and buy you some nice dresses."

"Mom, I already have clothes, I don't need to buy more." Olive refused.

"No way, Olive. Tomorrow is your father's 50th birthday, and a lot of people will come to celebrate your father's birthday. Shouldn't we dress up to save his face?"

Olive heard that, confirmed it was true, and nodded: "Okay."

Mia smiled openly, "Let's go to the mall! Let's go to the biggest mall in Imperial!"

Olive and Mia arrived at the largest shopping mall in Imperial and entered a women's clothing store, Olive quickly spotted an acquaintance, Alicia. Beside Alicia was Crystal.

In the Academy of Science selection competition, Crystal, Alicia, and a girl from another university were chosen together.

Seeing Alicia, who was previously on good terms with her but stabbed her in the back, and how is with Crystal, Olive looks over at her with clear eyes.

Alicia and Crystal saw Olive, too. Alicia met Olive's eyes. Her eyes were very quiet, silently looking at her, but in them, there seemed to be a stream that was cold to the bone.

This coldness made Alicia shiver for no reason.

"Oh, what a coincidence. Olive, wasn't Alicia your good friend before? It turns out that some people don't want to be human, but just like to be other people's



little tails, begging for mercy.” Mia came up and angrily teased Alicia. Alicia’s expression immediately turned very unsightly, but she refrained from speaking.

At this moment, Crystal walked over, smiled sweetly, and said: “Olive, I’m engaged to Elvis, I’m so sorry that you didn’t come to our engagement party.”

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

## Score 9.2

### Chapter 327 An Encounter

Crystal quickly showed off her engagement to Elvis in front of Olive to hurt her.

Before Olive could speak, Mia snorted coldly, “Olive doesn’t have time to attend your engagement party. Tomorrow, Olive’s father’s 50th birthday, will be attended by many famous young people. Olive will be admired by everyone.”

Of course, Crystal had also heard about Tom’s 50th birthday, the Hart family hero post went viral. In fact, everyone knows that this is a disguised date party for Olive to choose a husband.

It’s just that Olive’s reputation is so bad now, it’s rumored that she was raped by men in black. The most important thing for a girl is her reputation, now she has lost hers, tomorrow’s 50th birthday no one from a famous family will dare to show their face.

Crystal and Alicia looked at each other. They didn’t really say anything, but they were both waiting to see the Hart family joke tomorrow. The Harts have caused such a stir, but if no man is willing to come, then the Hart family joke will be enough to keep everyone in Imperial laughing all year.

Olive didn’t know about choosing a husband. At this time, the cat’s meow suddenly sounded, “Meow meow”

It was... Ploche!

Olive quickly recognized Phoebe’s voice. She turned, and the tall and handsome figure at the door entered her line of sight.

Elvis is here!

Elvis didn’t know when he came here. His tall frame stood at the door, holding Phoebe in his lap.

Olive glanced at Elvis and saw his deep narrow eyes fall on her face, and they looked at each other. Olive first turned away, and she looked at Phoebe.

Phoebe has lost a lot of weight. When she left The Red Villa, she was as fat as a ball, but now Phoebe is thin and slim, and her mental state isn’t good,

either. She looks very bad.

What happened to Phoebe?

“Elvis, are you here? Crystal happily ran over, “Have you taken Phoebe to the doctor? What did the doctor say? Phoebe hasn’t eaten recently, and I don’t know what happened.”

Elvis looked at Olive. He hadn’t seen her in days. Today she wore a white knee length coat, and a pair of black boots under her feet, she looked as pure as water.

Her black hair fell down, revealing a small, beautiful hand-sized face, milky white skin, and bright red lips. White, black, and red, the intense collision of colors on the face is deeply stimulating the human eyeball.

Elvis never denied that he liked her and would be attracted to her beauty, for example looking at her now, he was still very moved.

“Phoebe, Jet me hug you.” Crystal reached out and hugged Phoebe.

Phoebe suddenly stood up and stretched out her small paw to grab Crystal  
The hiss sounded.

Crystal stepped back in fear. She is afraid of being scratched by an animal.

Elvis looked at Crystal, asking. “Did you get scratched?”

Crystal shook her head: “No, I luckily dodged it in time.”

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Chapter 327 An Encounter

Crystal was very frustrated. No matter how much she tries to please Phoebe, no matter how

expensive cat food she buys for Phoebe, Phoebe still doesn’t appreciate her, highly rejects her, and never lets her get close.

Crystal felt that Phoebe was a little shameless. If it weren’t for Elvis’s pet, and Elvis loved it, she wouldn’t have liked this cat.

At this moment, Phoebe seemed to have telepathy, and when she lifted her head, she saw Olive in front of her.

“Meow-”

“Meow meow!”

Phoebe quickly jumped down from Elvis’s arms, as if she had come to life, and ran straight to Olive’s feet, softly and flattered “meow~”

This scene startled Crystal. She couldn’t stand Phoebe at all. She was almost scratched by Phoebe just now, but what did Phoebe mean to run to Olive’s feet to coax her?

How could it be?

Olive saw Phoebe was getting thinner, she felt heartbroken. She squatted down, reaching out her slender white hands to stroke Phoebe’s hair.

Phoebe loved it, she put her face in Olive's palm and rubbed it-  
Phoebe was trying to say, "My lady, I'm hungry."

Olive stood up, her shining eyes looking at Elvis' handsome face, "How long has Phoebe not eaten?"

Elvis looked at her, and replied, "It's been a few days."

"So can I give her something to eat? Olive asked for his opinion

Elvis nodded, "Yes."

Olive went out and entered an import-export snack shop. Phoebe wagged her tail, completely forgetting about Elvis, hurriedly following Olive.

Soon, Olive returned, she bought a small bag of fish crackers, opened the bag of cookies, and gave Phoebe a cookie.

Phoebe opened her mouth to eat, her face full of joy, wagging her tail as she ate.

Crystal froze in place, her face turned very ugly. Phoebe is Elvis' pet, which, like its male owner, very cold.

is

Crystal couldn't handle Phoebe, but her mind was still balanced, she couldn't handle it, and the other woman couldn't handle it either.

But now Olive has appeared and she is taking care of Phoebe.

Crystal looked at the little fish crackers in Olive's hand. The cookies weren't very high-end, and they weren't at all comparable to the cat snacks she'd carefully selected, but Phoebe loved them.

Crystal's two hands hanging at her side quickly clenched into fists. Why does it feel like someone slapped her so hard in the face?

Elvis looked down at Olive, half-squatting on the ground, feeding the cat, a gentle smile on her pretty little face. He suddenly felt that she was very much like Phoebe, soft and harmless. She was just a little kitten.

At this moment, Mia coughed loudly. She walked over, directly blocking Elvis' line of sight, stopping him from looking. An engaged man kept staring at Olive, what was going on in his mind?

Mia held a long skirt, telling her, "Olive, stop teasing the cat. We have to get to work. I picked a dress for you, come in and try it on."

Olive looked at the long dress. It was a long, champagne-colored silk dress, with an apron and lace front.

Olive often dresses modestly and has never worn a long backless dress. She said, "Mom, this dress isn't appropriate, is it?"

"Why isn't it appropriate? Olive, you are the main character tomorrow, and you still have to overwhelm the audience. I think it's very appropriate, come in for me!" Mia couldn't help but tuck the long skirt into Olive's arms and pushed her into the changing room.

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

### Score 9.2

#### Chapter 328 Two girls fighting over a dress

The dressing room door closed, and Mia breathed a sigh of relief. She looked at the staff in the store and said: "Girl, I still want to buy long dresses, come here and introduce me."

The staff enthusiastically walked over, "Ma'am, your daughter is born as beautiful as jade flowers. Her style is unlimited, she can try on all the clothes in our store. But madam, with a keen eye, the color of the champagne dress just now suits your daughter. Soft and warm colors such as lavender, pale yellow, and turquoise will enhance her clear beauty."

Mia was so proud that she almost blew her nose, "Then let's take all these dresses down and let Olive try them on one by one. Tomorrow, there will be a lot of guests, especially famous gentlemen. They must be surprised when they see Olive. They all have good eyesight, unlike some people with poor eyesight!"

Mia intentionally said these words to Elvis, and she was also making fun of him. Mia almost ran over to Elvis, pointed at his nose, and scolded him for having a low taste!

Naturally, Crystal also realized that Mia was referring to her. In fact, Crystal is pretty scared to deal with Mia, because Mia can be a shrew, but she can't. Regarding the 50th birthday party tomorrow, Crystal lifted her red lips in disdain and sarcasm, and said in a low voice, "Elvis, let me show you something."

Crystal gave the Hart family hero post to Elvis.

Elvis glanced down at the red hero sign, on which the Harts invited heroes from all walks of life to bring their unmarried son to his birthday party tomorrow.

This heroic post is full of gy psy spirit. Most importantly, the two words "unmarried men" are capitalized and bold, fearing that others won't understand the Hart family's determination to let their daughter choose a husband.

Elvis' brows furrowed, and his thin lips formed a cold, white arc.

Crystal smiled and said, "Elvis, everyone knows about the Hart family's birthday party tomorrow. Everyone knows that they want to choose a husband for Olive during that party, so Mia hurried to bring Olive here to buy clothes."

Elvis didn't know about it, but now he understood. Is she going blindly dating to find a husband?

Does she still feel that there aren't enough men around her?

At this time, the dressing room door opened, and a clear, soft voice sounded in his ear: "Mom, I changed the clothes."

Elvis raised his eyes and immediately saw Olive coming out of the dressing room, his deep pupils constricting violently.

Olive has changed into that champagne long dress. This Champagne color is very picky, just a little dark skin will make it darker, but Olive's milky white skin is now so white that it is highlighted by champagne color. Her gorgeous body was fully shown, her lower belly was flat with no excess fat. her limbs were slim, and her s-curve was full of charm.

Elvis looked at her, his pupils now filled with her reflection.

"Wow."

Mia exclaimed, taking Olive's small hand, "Olive, you're so pretty in this. I'm in love with you. Turn around so I can have a look."

Olive was pulled by Mia and turned around, revealing her beautiful back.

Elvis saw her beautiful slender back, too. This is a long backless dress that should reveal half of her beautiful back. The girl's snow-white back, and her long smooth bones made it hard for people to breathe.

Elvis had never seen her wear such a sexy long dress. His gaze lingered on her beautiful back, then he moved forward. The apron-style top of the dress hugged her ruddy neck. His throat rolled up and down twice. He wanted to reach out to caress her beautiful back, and... to reach out his large hand to rest on her slender arm...

Elvis' throat was like burning coals, and his body temperature immediately increased.

"Oh my god Olive, your body is so hot! I can't say anything. How many people will fall in love with you when you show up like that at tomorrow's birthday party? We will buy this." Mia said firmly.

Olive looked at herself in the mirror. Actually, she didn't like this long dress. She always felt it was too revealing. Although girls will consider this type of backless when attending events, it is still hard for her to accept it.

At this moment, Olive met Elvis's gaze in the mirror. He was standing behind her, staring at her. Perhaps conscious of her discovery, Elvis raised his handsome eyelashes, his gaze falling on her small, beautiful hand-sized face. He didn't feel embarrassed but looked at her casually, his eyes were very calm. He looked at her with the eyes of a man.

Olive's slender eyelids trembled. She was no stranger to him, of course, she knew who he was. He looks serious on the outside, but on the inside was... full of lust.

Now that he was staring at her with dark eyes, inside were two dancing red flames. She knew what it meant, of course.

Before, he liked her in champagne nightgowns. He likes beautiful women, the prettier the better. Straightforward handsome men also like purity, his preferences have never changed. Her aesthetic has matured a bit. Look at what she wears, he likes it. She deliberately seduced him, no wonder he always misunderstood. Olive turned her face away and didn't look at him anymore. Crystal looked at Elvis beside her. Ever since Olive stepped out of the dressing room, Elvis's gaze hadn't left hers. As a girl, Crystal admits that Olive is beautiful in this champagne color dress. She is so beautiful that it takes people's breath away. But Elvis is always restrained, his private life is quite clean. The temptation around him never stopped, but he was like a monk studying the scriptures, completely unmoved. On the night of the engagement, she took the initiative in the car, but he wasn't very interested in sex. Crystal daimed that he was actually a vegetarian, with no interest in women. But at this point, Crystal knows she was wrong because Elvis now looks at Olive as if... wanting to take off her long dress! For the first time, Crystal tasted jealousy, envy, and hatred. At this time, the staff smiled in surprise, too. She said, "Ma'am, your daughter is so beautiful in this long dress. I have never seen such a beautiful person. I'll go to pack it for you. Mia requested this dress and the staff would pack it. "Wait a minute!" Crystal suddenly spoke. Chapter 388 Two girls lighting over a dress Olive and Mia turned to look at Crystal, only to see Crystal smiling with red lips, "Sorry, I want this champagne dress!"

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

## Score 9.2

Chapter 329 What a per verted little guy! Crystal suddenly rushed out midway and wanted to sn atch the champagne color dress from Olive. Mia was furious when she heard that, saying, "Crystal, this dress was bought, why would you want to steal it from us?" Crystal reached out and grabbed Elvis's strong arm directly, coaxing: "Elvis, I want that dress. Can you?" The staff looked at Elvis and called quickly and reverently, "Boss." Mia thought to herself, "F uck! I forgot that the biggest mall in Imperial

belonged to the Augustine family. Elvis is the boss here and everyone has to listen to him.”

Crystal proudly looked at Olive, saying, “Olive, you still don’t know, Elvis is the boss here. And this champagne-colored dress won’t be sold if Elvis says he won’t sell it. Elvis, I just want that dress, so give it to me.”

Crystal clung to Elvis again, coaxing him.

Olive’s clear gaze fell on Elvis’ handsome face. She looked at him sincerely and generously, “Mr. Augustine, there are rules in business. You shouldn’t violate the rights and interests of your customers just to pamper your beloved wife, right?”

Beloved wife...

Elvis knew that he was engaged, but he still felt uneasy hearing the words “beloved wife” from her small mouth. She really doesn’t care about him at all, and she won’t be jealous of Crystal because of him!

He’s engaged to Crystal, which doesn’t affect her at all, and she’s going to have an eye test to choose a husband or something.

Just as Elvis thought that tomorrow she would appear in front of men in this champagne dress and bewitch them, he would feel a tightness in his chest, as if being crushed by a large rock, making him unable to breathe.

He didn’t want those men to see her beautiful slender back. She could only show him.

Elvis pursed his thin lips, and, looking at Olive with deep narrow eyes, said, “I don’t need to follow the rules when it comes to business. I can do whatever I want.”

“Olive looked at him, speechless. “So, what do you mean, Mr. Augustine?”

Elvis hugged Crystal’s fragrant shoulder, “What my fiancée means is mine.”

Crystal quickly smiled like a flower, and looked up at Elvis, “Elvis, thank you.”

Olive lowered her slender eyelashes, not looking at their loving gesture. In fact, she had already guessed his answer. Now that Crystal is his fiancée, he naturally obeys his fiancée.

She shouldn’t have hoped for him for a long time, but every time she met him, her heart still beat fast.

Mia couldn’t take it anymore and jumped out directly, “Elvis, you.

“Mom,” Olive grabbed Mia, “Forget it, it’s just a dress, we’ll pick another one, and I’ll change it now.” After Olive said that, Mia could only hold back, but she gave Elvis a look

fiercely, wanting to drill into Elvis’ face.

Olive quickly changed the champagne-colored dress, handing it to Crystal, “This dress is yours.”

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Crystal proudly lifted her chin, reached out to take the long dress, and gave it to the staff: "Olive helped me pack the dress, thank you. Thank you for giving up."

Olive raised her delicate willow leaf eyebrows and replied, "It's okay, this dress was worn by me. It turns out that Miss Robert likes to pick up other people's things."

"Phew."

Mia burst out laughing.

Crystal's hand holding the skirt stopped in midair, unable to stretch or retract. How could she have expected that Olive would be so eloquent, directly winning this round?

Olive didn't look at Crystal anymore, Mia brought some long dresses, telling her, "Olive, which dress do you like? Let's try again."

"This." Olive chose a long black dress.

Mia nodded, "Okay, Olive, hurry up and change."

Holding the long black dress in her hand, Olive glanced slightly at Crystal

"Miss Robert, I'm going

back inside to try it on. Open your eyes and take a closer look, maybe you'll like it again."

Speaking of which, Olive's gaze fell on Elvis' handsome face. She said:

"Anyway, Mr. Augustine also has a hobby of taking off other people's clothes and giving them to Miss Robert. The two of you are a perfect match."

After saying that, Olive went into the changing room without looking back.

The staff on one side opened her eyes wide. She was shocked to see Olive's slim figure disappearing.

Crystal's face has turned the color of pig liver, she looked at Elvis, "Elvis, look what Olive is doing!"

Elvis' handsome face showed no ripples. He knows her. She gets angry and bites, like a fluffed kitten.

Just then Olive stepped out, and Elvis raised his head. Olive changed into that long black dress. Her delicate figure looks good with anything. This tube top style shows off her collarbones, there's also a delicate shoulder strap on one shoulder and a simple bow tie. The champagne color dress makes her look like water, and this black dress makes her stand out just a little glamor and flirtatiously.

Elvis rarely saw her in black, but now he saw her as a mix of purity and glam, and could easily match any style.

"Oh my g od, Olive. This long black dress is so beautiful. As expected, beauty looks good in anything. We'll buy this." Mia said.

Olive was very pleased with this long black dress, too. She said, "Mom, that's



it.”

The staff packed the long black dress and gave it to Mia.

Crystal saw Elvis’ gaze fall on Olive again, furiously digging her nails into her palms. At this time, the staff also gave her a prepackaged champagne dress, “Miss Robert, your dress is ready.”

Crystal looked at the champagne dress Olive was wearing as if she had witnessed her embarrassment and disbelief. She wished she could cut this long dress with a knife.

“Olive, let’s go.” After buying the clothes, Mia took Olive’s small hand and left.

“Okay.” Olive nodded.

“Meow”

“Meow”

At this time, Phoebe followed Olive, wanting to go home with her.

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Mia was afraid Olive wouldn’t want to part with this kitten, so she bent down to hug Phoebe and give it to Elvis, “President Augustine, keep an eye on your cat. I think your cat was staring at Olive. What a perverted little guy!”

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## Score 9.2

Chapter 330 He Was Protecting Her

After saying that, Mia left.

Elvis’ tall figure was stunned on the spot. He knew Mia was talking about him. In the dark, he was the one who kept staring at Olive. He is a lewd and pervert!

In the 28 years of Elvis’s life, he had never been judged like this by others. He was the pride of the world, the aristocrat in the business world, surrounded by countless women, yet now he was defined as a pervert!

Elvis’ handsome face darkened.

“Meow-”

“Meow-”

Phoebe in his arms was frantic, trying to get out of his arms and run to Olive.

Elvis wasn’t in a good mood. He looked down at Phoebe, seriously unhappy,

“Let me tell you, she doesn’t want you!”

“Meow-”

Phoebe shivered and curled into a ball, wanting to say, “Bad talk. The one she

doesn't want is you!"

Mia took Olive's small hand, "Olive, let's go shopping at another store."

Olive followed Mia and left. Before she left, she raised her bright eyes to Alicia who had been silent for a while.

Olive came over and said in a low voice, "Alicia, it's not over between us. I'll go to the Academy of Sciences to find you."

Olive's slender body disappeared from view.

Alicia stared in the direction Olive disappeared with a gloomy expression. She had been with Olive for a while and knew Olive's fighting prowess well. At this point, it seemed that a sword was drawn from its sheath, the blade of cold light was shining in her direction, Alicia had to be on guard.

Olive just said that she was going to the Academy of Sciences to find her!

Alicia quickly denied that Olive couldn't get into the Academy of Sciences, because Mr. Paulo, the principal, wouldn't let her in. So how would she get in?

But Alicia was very

as very worried. Obviously what Olive said just now had made her insecure in speculation and fear.

Olive is a formidable opponent indeed!

This time Crystal lost miserably in the duel against Olive. She walked up to Elvis, saying, "Elvis, Mia, and Olive are really arrogant mother and daughter.

Let them be proud for a while, tomorrow they will cry. As far as I know, tomorrow the famous gentlemen won't be there. Olive was raped by those men in black, so no one would want her anymore."

As soon as Crystal finished speaking, she felt a cold and unhappy look on her face, and when she looked up, she saw Elvis staring at her.

Elvis' narrow eyes were like ink overflowing, thick and bottomless. He looked at Crystal nonchalantly, "Since when do you like to speak ill of others like those stupid gossip people out there? Is this kind of insulting the Robert family daughter's achievement?"

Crystal's beautiful face paled. He was criticizing her, his words were as heavy as hitting her in the

face, making her feel humiliated and ashamed.

Why?

Was it because she spoke ill of Olive just now?

He really was protecting Olive like this!

"Elvis, I..." Crystal looked at him innocently and was heartbroken.

But Elvis didn't have the patience to hear her say a word. Not at all. So he left with his long legs.

He left and left her here. She is his fiancée, what is she in his eyes?

Crystal's eyes were covered with mist.

At this point, Alicia came over, saying, "Crystal, don't get in trouble for Olive

with Mr. Augustine. First, let Olive be arrogant. If tomorrow, Tom's 50th birthday doesn't have famous young men come, she'll be the biggest joke in Imperial."

Crystal quickly held back the mist in her eyes. That's right, tomorrow there will be a good movie to watch. She wants to see Olive become a clown and a joke!

In The Red Villa.

Elvis brought Phoebe back. Because Phoebe loved eating the little fish crackers Olive had bought, he had someone buy back a few bags.

In the bedroom, Elvis rolled up the sleeves of his black shirt a few times, revealing his sturdy arms and the precious watch on his wrist. He knelt down on one knee, and handed a small piece of fishcake to Phoebe, "Open your mouth."

"Meow"

Phoebe cried and refused to eat.

Elvis frowned and threatened: "If you don't eat, there won't be anything else."

"Meow-"

Phoebe turned her butt toward him.

Elvis: "

What Olive fed her were small fish crackers, and he had people buy them identically. But when Olive fed Phoebe, Phoebe wagged her tail, like, what was this delicacy? But now she's pointing her butt at him.

Elvis furrowed his brows. He didn't understand why Phoebe was treating him so differently. He didn't understand why he was crazy to bring this little cat from Los Angeles, either.

At this time, melodious cell phones rang and someone called.

It was Alpha.

Elvis hit the connect button, "Hello."

Alpha's deep voice came from the other end: "Elvis, are you going to Mr. Hart's birthday party. tomorrow?"

Why did he have to come to Hart's house to celebrate his birthday? No one invited him!

Elvis moved his thin lips, "No."

"Tomorrow night I'll return at dinner time. Marvin will return, too. He said he would bring his

Chapter 330 He Was Protecting Her  
fiancee back."

Elvis' handsome eyelashes fluttered, he knew Marvin had found the little girl, but he didn't expect that Marvin would soon bring her back to the Augustine family.

“Okay,” Elvis answered, then hung up the phone. He’ll be back tomorrow night. He wants to see what that little girl will be like when she grows up. Although she was taken by Marvin, already Marvin’s fiancée, she was the one his mother had promised to marry him.

The next day, at the Hart house.

Tom’s fiftieth birthday began with excitement. Hart’s house was decorated with flowers. As the big brother of the Gangster world, everyone came to join him, gifts piled up like mountains.

“Master Hart, I wish you blessings and a long life.”

“Master Hart, I wish you and your family happiness and all the best.”

Tom smiled from ear to ear and hurriedly greeted everyone: “We are all brothers, come as you please, just bring some gifts. Hurry in and drink tea.” Mia quickly found out that something was wrong, she quietly pulled Tom’s sleeve, and whispered: “Tom, why don’t these people bring their wives and children? I can’t see their son either.”

Tom looked up, in the crowd really didn’t see any famous young man, not even a single one.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

**Score 9.2**