

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

## **Chapter 411**

Chapter 411 What's your ex-husband's name?

Everyone stared blankly at this scene, watching Olive walking towards them step by step. Whispers sounded.

Everyone gaped, exclaiming,

"Go d...G od, who is Olive? Look at the badge she's wearing, Professor Hart. Is she...that...the first person in the legend who decomposed the poisonous strain X?"

"X, turns out X is an alias for Olive Hart!"

"X is Olive, and Olive is X!"

"G od, save me. My legs are weak! Five years ago X was famous. Five years ago, how old was Olive?"

"15? 16?"

"Olive is only about 20 years old now, but she is already a professor. She was already a professor of medicine!"

"I heard that Academic D ickson is retiring soon, so Olive will be the successor to the scientific research center!"

The most surprising were Mr. Paulo and Charlotte. The pupil of Mr. Paulo suddenly shrank and opened wide. He didn't want to believe what he saw. Mr. Paulo looked at Olive at this moment. Olive led a group of people with resounding footsteps, the cold wind blowing the hem of her white coat and cloak, and the hem of her clothes drawing a nonpareil blinding arc in the air. At this point, Olive Hart and the nonpareil Joyce Brown in his memory completely merged into one.

-It turns out that Joyce's daughter has perfectly inherited her medical talent, and she was born to be the proud daughter of heaven!

Mrs. Robert now looks at Olive with bright eyes. Olive had saved her life, of course, she knew how dazzling this girl was, so she nodded, a little honored. Damien stood behind Mrs. Robert, thoughtfully looking at Olive's bright pupils. Lily opened her mouth wide in surprise. No, this can't be Olive. She reached out and took Alpha's hand beside her, and whispered, "Alpha, did you know that Olive is X?"

Alpha glanced at Lily, "No, I just know now."

After saying that, Alpha looked at Damien. In fact, he guessed everything. He guesses that Olive is Damien's biological daughter. If that's true, the excellent Olive is no surprise either. She inherits two strong and perfect genes from Joyce Brown and Damien Robert.

He has to say that when Joyce felt that she had had enough fun and wanted

to be a mother and have a daughter, her decision was the right one. Alpha looked at Olive again. In fact, Joyce was playing in Imperial that year, but her cruel nature lost her understanding of the human heart. Olive has a pure and delicate mind and knows how to judge people. Looking at this situation, the daughter is already better than the mother.

She is better than her mom.

At this moment, Olive came over. Her bright eyes gently scanned the audience once, then went to the door to check the pupils, and with a “ding”, the inner door was opened.

Olive pursed her lips and said, “Everyone, please.”

Damien pushed Mrs. Robert and generously entered, then Alpha and Lily, then Mr. Paulo and Charlotte, and finally Elvis stepped forward.

Elvis walked in front of Olive, his deep eyes staring at her face, “Are you...Professor Hart?”

His eyes flicked to the work tag on her chest.

Olive calmly nodded, “You can call me so.”

“Besides this, what else do you want to tell me? Elvis changed the subject.

“What?” Olive didn’t understand what he meant.

Elvis put one hand in his pocket, his eyes were sharp like a hawk, as if he wanted to pierce her, “Didn’t you say you were married? Why can’t I find out about your ex-husband?”

Olive’s heart pounded, her eyes twin kling. He did investigate her!

Given Elvis’ meticulous and suspicious personality, the fact that he couldn’t find her ex-husband was enough to make him suspicious.

At this time, Elvis took a step closer, his tall and handsome body immediately enveloped her. The two approached each other, his clear masculine aura enveloping her with a strong aura blocking her, “I give you a chance. Tell me, what’s your ex-husband’s name?”

Olive was angry. She didn’t know if he could find any clues, she could only look up at him with her hand-sized face, “...I won’t tell you!”

Elvis immediately pursed his thin lips. He had long felt that the girl in front of him was very dishonest with him.

Elvis took another step closer to her, this time Olive’s slender body was cornered by him, their bodies pressed through the thin fabric pressed against each other.

Olive’s beautiful hand-sized face instantly flushed red, two small hands propped up against his slender chest wanting to push him away, “What are you doing? Elvis, you can’t mess around. This place... is my territory. Believe it or not, I’ll have you blown away!”

Olive didn’t lose her temper. She looked at him with her clear eyes. That’s right, this is her territory, and he dares to scare people here!

Elvis slowly curled his thin lips into an arc, reaching out a long slender finger impolitely poking the business card on her chest, "Okay, why are you acting like Professor X in front of me? Do your subordinates know that their professor Hart was really a rapist who raped me?"

Olive's pupils shrank. Why did he bring up the old story? A dignified president of the Augustine corporation was raped by a woman, but he wasn't ashamed but proud, and mentioned it many times!

"Elvis, you have no shame, I... I did it to you once, but... But who pushed me down...?" Olive's face turned red like boiled shrimp and stopped talking.

Elvis's gaze suddenly blurred. That night, after being satisfied, someone turned over and wanted to run away, but he held her back.

According to the number of requests, she is indeed a victim.

Elvis's gaze fell on her. He looked from top to bottom at the white coat she was wearing, his eyes were malicious, he brought the tip of his tongue to his right cheek, reached out and pulled her collar, smiled, and said: "You look pretty good in this suit."

Chapter 411 What's your ex-husband's name?

Olive was sure that what he said was definitely not a nice word, his mind was full of... dirty thoughts.

Her slender eyelashes trembled. Olive felt that she wouldn't be able to face the white coat she was wearing in the future. It's over, she's got dirty.

Olive wanted to push him away, but this time Elvis let go first, and he stepped in.

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## Score 9.2

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Chapter 412 Cardiac Arrest

Outsiders also wanted to follow in, but were stopped by the third-floor security, "Sorry, this is an important medical place, outsiders are not allowed to enter."

Jean was still drinking tea. In fact, he had been waiting for several hours, but he wasn't impatient at all, his whole body was calm and relaxed.

At this time, Mr. Paulo and Charlotte come over. Charlotte saw Jean as if she'd seen the last lifeline, immediately ran over and hugged his arm, exclaiming. "Bro, something bad happened. Aunt Nora was taken away, my wedding was ruined. Olive brought Marvin here!"

Jean didn't look surprised. These few hours were enough for Olive to ruin the

wedding. His aunt, Crystal, Charlotte's IQs are not good. They aren't Olive's rivals.

Looks like Olive wiped them out at the wedding.

However, this doesn't affect anything. In Jean's view, these few are minor and unnecessary characters, and their failure and death won't affect his plans.

At this point, Olive, Elle, and some scientific researchers entered. Jean raised his head and glanced at Olive in a white coat and a business card on her chest, changing his mind, "Olive, I've been thinking about your relationship with X. It turns out X is you, and you are Professor Hart!"

The biggest mystery in Jean's heart has been solved. It turns out that Olive is a medical legend of a generation, no wonder the power behind her is so mystical and powerful.

Not only does she have medical skills, but she also has amazing medical skills.

Joyce Brown's daughter was born a medical genius.

Olive looked at Jean and smiled, "Master Paulo, I've made you wait a long time. Now that I've brought Marvin here, I plan to use a needle to push the poison out of his body.

Jean's pale and sickly handsome face showed a distorted and hyperactive smile, "Olive, the poison has entered Marvin's internal organs, and you want to push the poison out? Can you do it?"

Olive's bright eyes looked at Jean, "How do you know if you don't try?"

Olive walked over to the unconscious Marvin.

Lily was still standing to the side watching. Seeing Jean admit that he used Necro to poison Marvin, she was so angry that her whole body was shaking, and her eyes were on fire, "Your Paulo family is really a fraud. How dare you harm my son? In the future, we two Augustine and Paulo families are like this jade pendant, irreconcilable!"

Lily threw a jade pendant in her hand to the ground, and with a shrill sound, it fell to the ground and shattered.

Charlotte's face was pale. This jade pendant was her and Marvin's inheritance, now that Lily broke it, she and Marvin wouldn't be together, because the Augustine and Paulo families were officially separated!

Mr. Paulo's face is always gloomy. He looked at Lily, then his gaze fell on Alpha behind Lily. Alpha didn't say a word the whole time, but now his deep eyes looked at him, a little emotional. Like storm waves that can destroy everything in the calm.

In fact, Mr. Paulo never understood Alpha at all. Alpha is indifferent to Lily but loves Lily's son, Marvin.

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## Chapter 412 Cardiac Arrest

Now that Jean's poisoning of Marvin has been exposed and confirmed, Alpha has accepted the breakup and confrontation between the Augustine and Paulo families.

For a long time, the four great families in Imperial got along well, but now this balance has been broken.

Alpha aimed a gun at the Paulo family for his beloved son Marvin.

Mr. Paulo must have understood why Olive invited Alpha and Lily to come. This is what she wants. This girl is attentive and meticulous, really powerful! Olive walked over to Marvin's side and put on white gloves, at which point Elle held out a golden needle, "Professor Hart, this surgery is quite dangerous. The poison has entered the internal organs and six veins of Academic Augustine. Once the needle opens the portal, the poison will immediately enter the heart of Academic Augustine. Once the heart is poisoned, life will end immediately."

Everyone present felt the thrill of this surgery, and all eyes were on Olive. At this time, Jean said: "Olive, you should think for a moment. If you use this needle, you shoot the bow without turning back, Marvin's life is in your hands." Olive didn't look at Jean, she just took the needle from Elle's hand and got to work.

As soon as the golden needle pierced Marvin's acupuncture point, only a "ding" sound was heard, and the heart rate monitor next to it quickly emitted a deafening alarm.

Marvin's heartbeat suddenly stopped!

As soon as Olive used the needle, Marvin went into cardiac arrest. Lily was scared. She screamed and ran forward, "Olive, you killed my son!"

Lily wanted to run to Olive, but at this moment, a large hand with sharp bones reached out and grabbed Lily, and a displeased voice rang in her ear, "Don't disturb her!"

Turning her head, Lily met Elvis's penetrating gaze, it was he who grabbed her!

"Elvis, why are you stopping me? My son's heartbeat is gone, and Marvin is dead. Are you happy? I suspect this is collusion between you and Olive. You all want my son to die!" Lily roared madly.

Elvis reached out and pushed Lily into Alpha's chest. He pursed his thin lips and warned in a low voice: "Be careful with this crazy woman! Tell her to be quiet, or I'll have someone throw her out!"

Lily looked at the domineering Elvis in horror. How could he... how dare he be so arrogant?

"Alpha, Marvin..."

Alpha grabbed Lily, "Marvin isn't dead."

What?

Lily was startled, she didn't understand what Alpha was talking about.

Marvin's heart had stopped beating!

At this time, Jean and Mr. Paulo had stepped forward, and they were drawn to Olive's needles.

Elle happily said: "Professor, you can use the ancient method of piercing the heart with a needle!"

The golden needle pierced the heart, and Olive scaled Marvin's blood vessels with the golden needle, so in such a short amount of time Marvin's heart stopped beating and he appeared to be in a suspended state.

Only in this way can the Necro poison be prevented from entering Marvin's heart.

Needle piercing the heart is an ancient technique that goes against the will of heaven. It uses force to freeze the flow of life and reverse heaven to change destiny.

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Olive's long, slender lashes rose high, and she was very focused. Her beautiful face radiated a brilliant luster like uncut gems under the light. She took out a silver needle and quickly stabbed it, black blood quickly gushing out from Marvin's finger.

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## **Score 9.2**

Chapter 413 Rebirth

Necro was forced out!

Lily seemed to have come back to life, she immediately said with joy: "Marvin is alive. Marvin is saved. Alpha, our son..."

Lily wanted to share her inner joy with Alpha, but he didn't look at her at all, and merely interrupted her in a deep voice, "From now on, control your own mouth. I don't want to hear more voices of yours."

Lily's excitement was drowned out by Alpha's cold water, and her heart felt cold.

She dared not speak anymore.

At this moment, Elle exclaimed, "Professor, what's wrong with you?"

Elvis quickly looked at Olive, only to see that Olive's slender body had suddenly wobbled twice and that she looked a little wobbly.

What's wrong with her?

"Professor Hart," Elle quickly took the silver needle in Olive's hand, then took her pulse. Very quickly, Elle's face changed dramatically, she said in disbelief:

"Professor. It's a trick, and there is another poison in it. You are poisoned!"

"But," Elle looked back at herself, "I've also been exposed to Necro, but I wasn't poisoned. Why are you poisoned alone?"

Olive blinked her slender eyelashes and settled her mind. What Elle could detect, she noticed, too.

The moment the golden needle pierced his heart, she knew that the Necro poison in Marvin's body was strange, and Jean injected another poison into the Necro poison!

However, Olive thought she could hold out because the last time she helped Elvis reincarnate was in Los Angeles. She herself was reincarnated after a disaster, and the blood in her body returned to a state that was invulnerable to all poisons, and ordinary poisons couldn't get into her body.

However, who would have expected that the poison inside would be so intense and violent, and would quickly enter her body?

This poison seemed harmless to others, but to her it was poison.

Olive raised her eyes, and her bright eyes fell on Jean's handsome face, "What did you put in the poison?"

Jean pursed his lips and slowly spat out a few words: "Become an old lady in the blink of an eye."

What?

Olive quickly raised her eyebrows.

"This potion I researched only for you. It only works for you. Once it enters your bloodstream, you will age like a twilight rose. You are only 20 years old now, but you will become 40 years old, 60 years old and you will be a hundred years old in the blink of an eye."

The gazes of everyone present changed. This was the first time they had heard of a girl growing old in an instant. For a twenty-year-old girl to age in a flash, this is probably the scariest thing.

Elle hurriedly said: "Professor Hart, the surgery must be ended immediately. Now that The Old Lady has not entered your bloodline, you can still save yourself."

Jean raised an eyebrow and smiled, "Olive, you have to think carefully. Once the treatment is over,

Marvin will definitely die!"

Elle said, "Professor Hart, leave Academic Augustine's surgery to us, we can do it!"

Jean glanced at Elle and the researchers, "Are you sure you can actually use a needle through the heart? There's only one person who can save Marvin, and that's Olive!"

"You!" Elle became impatient.

This time Olive raised her hand, "Elle, step back."



“Professor Hart, put your health first!” Elle and the group of scientific researchers shouted in unison.

Jean looked at Olive, and he gave a strange smile, “Olive, I admit that you performed well today, and your professorship has reached shimmering beauty.”

“Actually, in my heart, I also hope that you can go to the last level, because this is the most interesting place, like a final battle to the climax. I told you before you started. Now save Marvin or save yourself, you can only choose one.”

“Depending on your medical skills, as long as you interrupt the surgery now and save yourself, with a snap of your fingers, you can force The Old Lady out, but Marvin will definitely die.”

“If you choose to force the poison to save Marvin, then you can’t save yourself, and you can only enjoy the poison I made for you.”

Jean’s blue pupils glowed faintly, and his whole body looked distorted and sickly. Olive thought she won, but she didn’t!

Nora and Charlotte were only a small part of the whole scheme, and it didn’t matter at all. He’s been waiting for Olive here in the last level, now Olive finally burst in, and he feels his blood boiling right now.

Now, he just wants to see how Olive chooses!

Mr. Paulo and Charlotte puffed out their chests proudly, Charlotte smiled wickedly, “Olive, what are you hesitating for? Are you going to reveal the truth? I know you want to choose rescue, so you can choose generously. But you must remember, Marvin died because of you. He was completely killed by you. In the future, you will carry his life on your shoulders, it’s just a wasteful life!”

Jean’s move was too toxic. Olive was quite alert, and she had amazing medical skills, it was difficult to hit her. So the one being targeted now is Marvin, her friend, directly letting her make the choice.

Between other people’s lives and her own life, choosing the latter is understandable and acceptable to everyone.

The most unacceptable was Lily, who kept shaking her head. Olive can’t choose herself. She can die, but her son can’t.

Lily wanted to talk, but at this moment, a cold gaze fell on her. When she turned her head, she saw Alpha’s dim gaze pass over her, implying warning. That means silence!

Lily could only grit her teeth and close her red eyes.

Elvis’s two large hands hanging at his sides clenched into fists. He immediately stretched out his long legs, wanting to step forward, but Alpha said faintly: “Let her choose.”



Elvis stopped.

Alpha looked at Olive in front of him, "She's a very special girl, if you love her, you have to learn to love her."

Elvis tilted his head, and his narrow eyes fell on Alpha's face, "So, you seem to know Olive better

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than I do. Dad, you should know who Olive's ex-husband is, right?"

Alpha looked at Elvis.

Elvis slowly curled his thin lips into a sarcastic curve, "I guessed wrong. Olive's past has been erased by your hand, hasn't it?"

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## Score 9.2

Chapter 414 Loving you is the best thing I've ever done

Alpha suddenly narrowed his deep eyes. Actually, he knew this couldn't be hidden. As long as Elvis started investigating, he would soon find him.

Everyone said that this son was like him, whether it was his talent in business or his lightning-fast actions.

It seems that these days Olive has been missing, not only has Olive done a lot of things, but Elvis is also not idle. He must have investigated a lot of things.

These wouldn't give him answers, but to an intelligent person, these clues and unfamiliarity would make him very skeptical.

So now, what exactly is Elvis suspecting?

Alpha looked into Elvis' deep

harrow eyes. Elvis was outwardly calm and unwavering, but his handsome eyebrows were covered with a dark frost. His son has grown up anyway, and now even he can't know what's going on in this son's heart.

At this point, Elvis laughed again. "Dad, what exactly are you trying to erase with such a big deal I'm very suspicious of you now."

Alpha indifferently withdrew his gaze and said in a cold tone: "Then go and see for yourself. When you find out the matter, you are qualified to talk to me."

Elvis clenched his fists, he felt now that Alpha was teaching him as a father!

Alpha is teaching him how to write the word "father".

-Elvis looked at Olive in front of him again. Now everyone is waiting for her to make a choice. She

has to choose between herself and Marvin. Elvis clenched his fist. He wanted to go forward, but he pulled his fist up then let it go, pulled it up again, and finally let go...

Let her make her own choices.

Olive didn't hesitate. She just held the silver needle and continued to treat Marvin, the black liquid poison was ejected one after another.

She chose Marvin!

"Professor Hart!" Elle said sadly.

Olive looked at Elle. She slowly lifted her red lips and said in a clear voice, "Elle, you all feel this is an option, but to me, it was never an option. As a doctor, from the very beginning of the operation, unless we fall on the operating table, the operation will absolutely not be over halfway!" Everyone present was amazed. They looked at Olive now. The girl in a white coat, her expression was still calm, without any panic, like an angel, nothing more, nothing less.

Very quickly, all the toxins in Marvin's body were forced out. Olive reached out for the golden needle, and with a thud, Marvin's hearthbeat was quickly transmitted through the heart rate monitor. This type of heartbeat has the magic to bring the dead back to life. Such a strong beat, this is probably the most beautiful sound in the world.

"Professor Hart, the poison in Academic Augustine's body has been removed."

"Professor Hart, Academic Augustine's hearthbeat is normal."

"Professor Hart, all of Academic Augustine's physical features have returned to normal:"

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Chapter 414 Leving you is the best thing I've ever done

"Professor Hart, congratulations, the surgery was successful."

Elle and all the researchers immediately performed a series of physical exams on Marvin, and they reported to Olive happily and excitedly.

The treatment was a success!

Mrs. Robert reached out and patted the wheelchair handle heavily. The old woman's eyes were red, with tears sparkling inside, she said: "Okay, that's great!"

Damien took the old woman's hand and looked at Olive in front of him.

Everyone here has undergone surgery with Olive, this feeling from life is the most enjoyable, and it is easy to shed tears.

Elvis stood still. He felt a sudden relief, a feeling slowly filling his chest, making him know much more about the girl named Olive in front of him.

He always thinks that she likes to play tricks, is good at flirting, likes to be ambiguous, and is a girl with a passion for vanity. Until she puts on a white coat, he knows her much more. She made him extremely surprised and proud. This girl belongs to him, even if she chose Marvin just now.

Elvis's gaze was fixed on Olive. He was thinking, after all, he still couldn't let go of this girl, even more, unwilling to let go.

At this point, Marvin slowly opened his eyes and he woke up.

"Marvin!" Lily rushed forward, urgently looking at Marvin.

Marvin's clear black eyes were confused and stunned for a moment, then the pupils gradually became focused, returning to their previous cool and elegant look.

Marvin scanned the faces of the people around him one by one, finally stopping at Olive's small face. He pursed his thin pale lips and called in a hoarse voice, "Olive."

Olive took his hand, and her bright eyes had a gentle glint, "Yes, Marvin, I'm here."

"I seem to have had a very long dream..." Marvin said.

Olive smiled and nodded. "Yes, it was just a dream. Now that you have woken up from the dream, everything is fine. Although the poison in your body has been purified, it will take a while. It will take a long time to recover. I believe this won't be difficult for you, Academic Augustine. A medical qualification abroad is more suitable for your recovery. I have already contacted that party, I will shortly take you abroad by private jet. Academic Augustine, I look forward to meeting a better version of you next time."

Marvin's face was very pale now, his cold black eyes fell on the "Professor Hart" work card on Olive's chest, then he slowly lifted his thin lips and smiled. Olive looked at him and smiled because she knew that now Marvin was back. Marvin clasped her frail little hand in his, saying, "Olive, loving you is the best thing I've ever done in my life."

Olive bowed her head and smiled quietly, "Marvin, although I can't give you love, you will always be my friend. In my heart, you are just as important as everyone else."

Marvin understands that everyone else is Elvis.

In Olive's heart, like Elvis, he is someone she would fight with her life to save. Marvin sighed. He was very pleased to occupy a place in her heart as a friend.

It was satisfying enough for him to let go.

"Professor Hart, goodbye," Marvin said, letting go of Olive's small hand.

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Chapter 414 Lming you is the best thing I've ever done

Olive stood there and waved to him, "Augustine Scholar, goodbye."

Marvin left.

Jean was still watching coldly, seeing that Marvin was gone, he scoffed,

“Olive, Marvin was saved by you, but you missed your best chance to save yourself. You should think more about yourself.”

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## Score 9.2

### Chapter 415 Let's Make a Deal

Olive was determined to push Marvin away. First, Marvin's health really needed to be restored. Second, she didn't want Marvin to get involved in her business again, otherwise, she really couldn't stand it.

Marvin and she are not only friends but confidants, Marvin could understand her so he accepted all arrangements and left.

He asked nothing because he knew everything.

After seeing off Marvin, Olive turned to look at Jean, she curled her red lips, saying. “Of course I have to think for myself. I'm afraid of death, and I don't want to die, so I want to ask Major General Paulo to hand over the antidote for The Old Lady.

Olive w

ent in front of Jean, and directly spread her slender white hand, asking for Jean's antidote. Jean shook his head, “I have no antidote, Olive. There's always no antidote for The Old Lady.”

“Okay, then please give me the recipe of The Old Lady. I'll make the antidote myself.” Olive raised her delicate willow leaf eyebrows.

This time Jean showed a playful smile, “Olive, do you think I'll give you the recipe? Don't waste time. You absolutely can't take the recipe from me.

Maybe you'll come up with a solution, but I don't have a weakness, you can't threaten me.”

What Jean said is true. He is a person with no weaknesses.

If there is love, there is a weakness. Like Olive, she has a fatal weakness to save her friend Marvin.

Jean is an extreme and sick person. In his heart, there is no love, only games.

Now that the game had reached its climax, he had spent years researching potions against the bloodline of immortality. He wanted to praise his achievements, how could he give the formula? Standing beside Jean, Mr. Paulo snorted coldly, “Olive, don't dream anymore. Jean won't give you the recipe.”

“That's right Olive, you can't take away all the good things in the world. If you saved Marvin, you'd have to die!” Charlotte said viciously.

Olive wasn't in any mood swings, because she wasn't surprised. She has

studied Jean's imperfect personality, and she knows exactly what Jean is like. Olive pulled out her little hand and curiously asked: "Jean, do you really have nothing to care about? Don't you have any weaknesses? So how about Mr. Paulo, your grandfather, and Charlotte, your sister? What are they?"

Mr. Paulo and

Charlotte were very arrogant just now, they were waiting for Olive's death, but now Olive asked, and the two of them immediately froze.

Their eyes both fell on Jean's handsome face.

Jean's eyes flashed, revealing a hint of coldness. He asked, "Olive, what do you mean?"

Olive held her small hand behind her back, "Actually, Young Master Paulo, I know that you don't care about anything, but you have something to lose, and now I'm going to destroy what you have, and you can't do anything about it."

Jean pursed his thin lips, he didn't know what trick Olive was up to.

At this time, "Ah," Mr. Paulo suddenly groaned in pain, reached out to hold his heart, and suddenly collapsed on the carpet.

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Suddenly something happened to Mr. Paulo, Charlotte's pupils shrank, and she rushed over, "Grandpa, what's wrong?"

Jean immediately squatted down to take Mr. Paulo's pulse, and Mr. Paulo... was poisoned by Necro!

Jean looked up at Olive, asking. "Olive, what have you done?"

"I just treat your people your way. At the wedding. I poisoned Mr. Paulo by Necro, and the poison is different from the one on Marvin. Necro is used for manipulation, and the poison in Mr. Paulo's body is even stronger than Necro, and the person infected with this poison will feel like being bitten. by insects and ants. They can't stand the pain."

"As for Necro, I don't need to introduce you anymore, Young Master Paulo. Poor Mr. Paulo, he's so old that he has to endure this kind of pain. I wonder how many days he can live."

"Young master Paulo, now Mr. Paulo is my bargaining chip. We can make a deal. How about this? I'll help Mr. Paulo detox, and you give me the recipe, okay?"

Mr. Paulo didn't want to give the recipe to Olive, he wanted to say, but right now his heart ached, like something was gnawing at his flesh and blood. This pain made his old face pale, he directly fell to the ground, arching in pain.

"Grandpa! Grandpa!" Charlotte cried out in fear. For so many years, Mr. Paulo has been the pillar of the Paulo family, now that this pillar has collapsed, she feels like the sky is falling.

"Olive, how dare you poison my grandpa? You are so cruel!" Charlotte turned

her head to scold Olive.

Olive wanted to laugh. She doesn't know who the real villain is. If she didn't have a backup, how could she spend the rest of her life fighting with the Paulo family?

"Charlotte, you have been a pampered lady since childhood, now Mr. Paulo has failed, you are scared. Once Mr. Paulo falls, the whole Paulo family will fall. At that time, you will fall from the sky to earth, and you probably wouldn't even be able to make a living. If I were you, I wouldn't waste time cursing now, but would beg your brother to hurry up and give me the recipe to save your Grandpa and the entire Paulo family!" Olive kindly reminded her.

Charlotte was taken aback. She hurriedly looked over at Jean, reached for the corner of Jean's shirt, and said, "Bro, give Olive the recipe. It's just a recipe, Olive might not come up with a solution. You don't even know how to make a cure, how can she make it?"

"Grandpa is our biological grandpa. Our parents passed away when we were young, Grandpa raised us. Grandpa loves you the most. He spent his whole life raising you. How can you see Grandpa in such pain? Please save him. Hurry, bro, hurry!"

Jean slowly put Mr. Paulo down. He stood up. There was something so dark in his blue pupils, which was terrifying. He looked down at Mr. Paulo on the ground, saying, "Grandpa, didn't you always want Joyce Brown's daughter to die? I'm helping you achieve your long-cherished wish. Don't worry. You won't be alone on your way to heaven, because Olive will soon come down to accompany you, so don't blame me."

Charlotte looked at Jean at this moment, she felt cold hands and feet, bones trembling. She mumbled, "Bro... Bro, you..."

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Mr. Paulo was abandoned, curled up on the ground in pain, his old face covered in a cold sweat. He slowly reached out his hand towards Jean, "Jean... Jean..."

Olive looked at Mr. Paulo on the ground, "Mr. Paulo, you can see clearly. This is the good grandson you trained. You created a lunatic, a monster."

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## Score 9.2

Chapter 416 Returning to Elvis' bedroom

Mr. Paulo was indeed thinking about how to deal with Joyce, her

descendants, and the blood of immortality, but he was also obsessed with the elixir of life. He doesn't want to die, he wants to live forever.

Initially, he wanted to grit his teeth and tell Jean not to hand over the recipe, but the Ne cro poison Olive ordered the researchers to get from Houston was too strong. Anyway, Mr. Paulo was getting old, and now this fear of losing his life frightened him, and he wanted to ask for help.

However, Jean rejected him!

The cloudy eyes of Mr. Paulo glued to Jean's handsome face. Olive says he raised a lunatic, a monster. At this time, Mr. Paulo truly feels that Jean is a lunatic and a monster.

Olive looked at Jean again and asked, "Young master Paulo, do you want to choose again? You can see that your grandpa really wants to live. Your grandpa is so nostalgic for this world. He likes power, status, fame, and obsession with the elixir of immortality, but you're forcing him to die."

Jean looked at Olive. This is Olive's strength, she knows better than anyone how scared his grandpa is to die.

The game had progressed to this point, getting more and more boisterous, Jean's blood boiling. He wouldn't let Olive win, so he sacrificed his grandfather, he wouldn't blink.

"Young master Paulo, it seems you don't need to think much more. Mr. Paulo, take care of yourself, and Charlotte, you have to be careful too. Nora is already in prison, Mr. Paulo is also dead, and the next person to sacrifice is you." Olive looked at Charlotte with clear eyes and said.

Charlotte's whole body trembled, she fell on the carpet. She desperately wanted to get up, but after trying several times, her legs went limp.

Charlotte feels that Jean is like a cruel devil who will sooner or later drag her into the abyss, so she shyly crawls onto the ground and hides behind Mr. Paul.

At this time, Jean reached out to help Charlotte, but Charlotte pushed his big hand away, "No! Don't touch me!"

Jean's hand stiffened, and he looked at Charlotte. Charlotte was trembling all over, and she avoided him like a snake.

Jean's face quickly returned to normal, he took out his mobile phone and was about to call: "Grandpa, I will ask someone to take you to the hospital."

"No need!" Mr. Paulo gritted his teeth and spat out two words with all his might.

At this time, someone ran in, it was Mr. Paulo's men. They quickly carried him on a stretcher and took him away.

Charlotte didn't want to stay, so she pulled on her dress and followed Mr.



Paulo.

Mr. Paulo and Charlotte both left, and Jean stood there alone, his face dark and silent, and he said nothing.

Olive looked at Jean, saying, "Jean, you've got nothing but potions now. When you abandoned them, they abandoned you too. Congratulations, you'll be homeless from now on."

Jean couldn't help but appreciate Olive. Today she acted well in one play after another, not only turning the tide but also cleaning up every single person who bullied her.

Paulo's whole family was divided by her.

Years ago, Joyce Brown dealt a fatal blow to the Paulo family, nearly causing the Paulo family to perish.

Years later, Joyce's daughter, Olive, opposed the Paulo family again, with ruthless and powerful means, causing the Paulo family to be destroyed overnight.

Jean's dark blue eyes fell on Olive's small face, and he slowly curled his lips, "Compared to me being homeless, I expect your old age to strike in the blink of an eye. I'll wait to see how long you can stand it."

After saying that, Jean strode away.

The whole family left, Olive's slender eyelids trembled, and then she closed her eyes, her body directly collapsing.

But a strong arm reached out in time, wrapped around her slim waist, and then she fell into a hug that was both strong and warm.

Olive saw a familiar handsome face a second before her vision went dark, it was Elvis.

Elvis caught her.

She could also hear his low and magnetic voice calling her nervously, "Olive! Olive!"

Olive opened her eyes and woke up.

Now she was lying on the big soft bed, looking at the crystal chandelier shining overhead, with the luxurious curved ceiling. She didn't know where she was.

She seems to have passed out in the scientific research facility.

At this time, the door was pushed open, Mrs. Samantha ran in, "Olive, you're awake! Why are you getting up? Lie down and rest."

Olive tilted her head and said in amazement, "Grandma, why are you here? Where am I now?" Olive didn't expect that the first person she saw after waking up was Mrs. Samantha.

"Olive, you're at The Red Villa now. This is Elvis's bedroom. Elvis took you home." Mrs. Samantha replied.

What?

Did she actually go to Elvis's The Red Villa, and was lying on his big bed when she woke up?

Mrs. Samantha lovingly took Olive's small and soft hand, "Olive, you've worked hard these past few days. Elvis brought you home. Just stay here first, don't think about anything. Female boxers also need to rest, let's take care of your health first."

At this time, Betty pushed open the door and entered, holding a bowl of peach bird's nest, "Yes, Olive, after you left, the old lady and I missed you so much. Please stay here to nurture."

A warmth flowed into Olive's heart, and her whole body felt warm. This long-lost warmth relaxed her tense brain nerves, and she felt like she was back home.

She had never felt so hard these days, but at this moment with Grandma and Betty, she felt tired and wanted to lie in bed lazy for a while.

Olive reached out and hugged Mrs. Samantha, gracefully pressing her small face to her, "Thank you, grandma, Grandma loves me the most."

Mrs. Samantha smiled and touched Olive's long, silken black hair.

"Olive, eat the bird's nest while it's still hot. Open your mouth quickly."

Olive obediently opened her small mouth and let Betty put a small bowl of bird's nest in.

At this moment, a "click" sound, the bedroom door was suddenly pushed open, and a tall handsome figure entered. Elvis returned.

Elvis just returned from work. He wore a well-fitting black suit, underneath were black trousers that hugged his proud long legs. He is handsome and noble.

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

## Score 9.2

Chapter 417 You must be responsible for me

Elvis is back!

Olive quickly let go of the old woman's arm, sat up on her own, and didn't even eat the nest that Betty fed. Her clear pupils peered into Elvis' handsome face, revealing a slightly unnatural look. Just now she went crazy to agree with Grandma to stay. Why would she stay?

It's such a shame.

Feeling the atmosphere, Mrs. Samantha stood up and laughed, saying. "Elvis, you're back. Let's talk with Olive, We'll go out first."

Having said that, Mrs. Samantha winked at Betty and left.

Betty quickly handed half a bowl of bird's nests to Elvis: "Young master, there are still some bird's nests. Please invite Olive to eat."

Then Mrs. Samantha took Betty out.

Only the two of them were left in the room. Elvis sat by the bed, he brought a small spoonful of bird's nest to her red lips, "Open your mouth."

Just now Betty also asked her to open her mouth, but the "open your mouth" that came out of his mouth was different. Olive hastily shook her head, "I'm full, I won't eat."

Elvis looked at her small hand-sized face. She had just woken up, her cheeks were rosy and her skin was so wet that people just wanted to pinch her.

Her pure black hair was scattered now, a few strands still wrapped around her snow-white neck. She wore his white shirt, the loose men's shirt made her more delicate.

Her clothes were changed by Betty, he didn't even look, now that her legs were under his silk blanket, he suddenly wondered if she was wearing pants or not.

Her legs were beautiful, white, slim, and straight, which was what he liked.

Elvis's eyes darkened, and his throat rolled up and down twice. He asked, "Do you want me to change the feeding method?"

Olive suddenly didn't understand what he was saying, her clear eyes turned dark and wet, looking into his eyes with unparalleled purity, "What?"

Elvis put a mouthful of bird's nest in his mouth, then put his big hand next to her, his tall handsome body directly suppressed her with an aggressive aura, blocking her red lips.

The sudden kiss made Olive open her eyes wide. Elvis didn't close his eyes, kept staring at her like this, and could see how she was being bullied by him. Her eyelids were like two small blinking fans that look very cute.

Olive hastily raised her small hands to his chest, wanting to push him away: "Move!"

As soon as she opened her mouth, Elvis gave her a mouthful of bird's nest.

Olive's pupils constricted, and now she understood what he meant by "Do you want to change the feeding method?". Because she didn't prepare in advance, she directly swallowed the mouthful of the bird's nest he fed.

Only then did Elvis slowly let go of her.

Olive raised her small hand and wiped her red lips. If she hadn't swallowed the nest, she would have spit it out and returned it to him. She looked up at him and stared, "Elvis, what are you doing? Very

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The Substitute Bride: Doted by My Bullionaire Hlustapuk.

Chapter 417 You must be responsible for me

unhygienic!”

Elvis was the most hygienic person and had a habit of being clean, but in front of her, he liked to feed her like that.

Elvis looked at her angry expression. She was like a ruffled kitten with no resistance. He pursed his thin lips in an evil arc, “You’re my woman, I can do whatever I want to you!”

“What? When did I become your woman?” Olive looked at the domineering and powerful man in front of her in surprise.

“You’re in my bed, so, of course, you’re my woman.”

“You...”

“Not only that, the nest you ate just now is mine, the white dress you wear is also mine, your food and clothing are all mine, don’t you even admit that you are my woman? I won’t spend money to support other people’s women.”

Olive was silenced by this sentence. She knew she had never lost a battle of words. Usually, she would push others to the ground and step on them.

However, she had never won a battle against Elvis.

This man is her enemy.

“So I’ll go.” Olive lifted the blankets and prepared to get out of bed.

But Elvis wrapped his arms around her soft waist, pushing her down on the large soft bed, his tall handsome body covering hers. He looked down at her, saying, “My bed is not a place for anyone who wants to go up and get down freely.”

Olive was trapped under him, and what remained in her nostrils was the clean, clear masculine breath of his body. His scent was very fragrant, and it was a scent she liked and haunted in her memory.

When she was in Los Angeles, she slept with him in the same bed, opening her eyes every morning in his arms. These days she didn’t dare to remember that good time, now she is sleeping in his bed, surrounded by him. A pleasant aura made Olive’s whole body soften, and her hand-sized beautiful little face showed two faint blushes.

At this moment, “ding”, there was a message notification on her cell phone.

But her cell phone was on the nightstand, and she was stuck and out of reach.

“Get out of the way, I want the phone.” Olive pushed him.

Elvis glanced at her cell phone, then reached out his long arm to easily grab it, handing it to her, “Here.”

Without intending to move, he just held her in his arms, letting her see her phone.

Olive could only open the message sent by North. Last time she asked North to find out who posted pictures of her buying birth control pills online, now North has the answer.

North replied with two words, "Elvis Augustine."

What?

Olive read the name three times over and over, then she looked up at the man behind the scenes, "Elvis, did you release a picture of me buying birth control pills? Are you crazy? I know why the Paulo family pushed me off the cliff, but you, why did you do that? What the hell do you want?"

Olive was suspicious of a lot of people, but not him. Now that she thought about it, he must have been outside when she bought the birth control pills that night.

Chapter 417 You must be responsible for me

The picture was taken by himself, and it was also released by him!

Only then, a series of behind-the-scenes happened!

Olive was very angry. Thinking of the terrible things this man had done and she had to follow to deal with the consequences, she became even angrier. She immediately clenched her small fist and punched him hard.

Elvis let her hit him twice, then grabbed her wrist and pressed her down on the bed, "What should I do? Who told you to sleep with me and then turned away? You don't want to be responsible for me at all, and have no intention of revealing our relationship!

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Chapter 418 Olive, love me!

He... What is he talking about?

What does it mean that she doesn't want to be responsible for him?

Does that mean she doesn't want to reveal their relationship to the public?

Does he want her to be responsible for him? Does he want to reveal their relationship?

Olive blinked her slender eyelids, and looked at him in amazement, "You... what do you mean?"

Elvis condescendingly imprisoned her under his body, then lowered himself, placing his handsome and perfect face in front of her eyes, "Olive, you are very smart in front of others, why are you not that smart while you're here? You've become stupid. No, you're pretending to be stupid. What I want is

is very simple. Olive, you borrow my bed, so you should give me an identity!"

If his earlier words still confused her, these were direct and domineering, and Olive's little head exploded with a "boom".

She didn't expect that she had slept with the prestigious CEO of the Augustine corporation, he would pamper her, do all sorts of things to prove to the outside

that they had slept together, and now even demanded an identity!

Olive's slender eyelids quivered like butterfly wings, and now their faces were so close, his breath on her delicate skin, so shady.

Olive looked at him in amazement, "You... What identity do you want?"

"What do you think? What identity can you give me? Elvis asked back.

1..."

Elvis glanced down at her bright red lips, two red sparks in his deep eyes. "Did you feel good that night?"

He changed his voice, lowered his voice, and asked her directly.

Olive's clear pupils suddenly widened. Why did he ask this question? And how would she answer?

His warm magnetic voice hovered around her ears. He revealed a seductive look. Olive felt her eardrums ring, her ears were about to itch.

What exactly did he want to do?

Olive suddenly thought of a possibility. Was he directly seducing her?

"L...L... How about you?" Olive desperately pulled her neck in the opposite direction and asked him.

The strong arm that Elvis was supporting suddenly curled, and his thin lips fell to her bright red lips, giving a light kiss: "It's great... so, I think we need to sublimate this relationship."

Olive's head was a mess. She couldn't think of anything. She felt like she was being led by him. Now he is still rubbing her red lips as if he wants to kiss her. Her body, which was already soft, became softer.

"Why... how to sublimate?" Olive asked, stunned.

"Look, we all have our own traffic now, every move attracts the attention of the public. And in the future, we don't want to cause a stir. If we don't want to get pregnant, we will be in the entertainment headlines. I think we should make our relationship legal to sleep together. What do you think of... a boyfriend?"  
Boyfriend?

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Chapter 418 U love me!

Everything he said was true, but... why should they Why still sleep together and avoid p would they legalize birth control by sleeping? Olive felt that she had seen through Elvis's true nature. He is a man involved in pyramid schemes, and he specializes in brainwashing people.

"No!" Olive refused.

Elvis raised his handsome eyelids and stared at her with deep black eyes, "So you really don't want me to be your boyfriend? You really don't want to... love me?"

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Olive closed her eyes, barely resisting his enthusiastic assault, "Elvis, why do you suddenly want to love me? Don't you always consider me a frivolous, scheming, and flirtatious person? That I'm a bad girl. Besides, I've been married once. Last time you said you didn't want to marry someone else's woman. Why have you changed so quickly?"

Elvis felt that he had misunderstood her before, and it was not until her identity as Professor Hart was revealed that he realized how wrong he had been before.

Everyone at Imperial knows X. Before, no one would have thought that X was a girl around 20 years old. Four, five years ago she was fifteen, sixteen years old, a brilliant medical woman.

When this prejudice was gone, Elvis truly understood her.

The girl under him was smart, brave, and calm. She is like a sheathless sword, cold and sharp. Also, she is like a shining jewel, she is more like a rose, exuding a girlish charm, soft and fragrant.

She has many faces and many mysteries inside, which can surely catch all his attention and make his heart beat uncontrollably.

In the past, Elvis had been annoyed countless times as to why he was attracted to such a mean girl. In fact, his taste isn't bad. On the contrary, it's good. He chose this girl in the crowd in a flash.

About her getting married...

Elvis reached out, ran his slender fingers through the hair around her cheek, and kissed her red lips ferociously. Olive quickly pressed her small hands to his strong chest, trying to push him away, but the man's tall and handsome body remained motionless, as solid as a wall.

Gradually, Olive felt a lack of oxygen, and she couldn't breathe, because the man on her was stimulated by some kind of stimulus, and kissed her so hard, taking her breath away like a hurricane.

Olive's slender fingers lost their strength, then slowly curled up, grasping the front hem of his shirt, and before long, the expensive, hand-sewn fabric was wrinkled by her.

Elvis didn't close his eyes at first, he enjoyed watching her being bullied by him. He narrowed his eyes to look at her, only to see her cheeks flushed red, her clear glowing pupils starting to become blurred...

The body's reaction didn't lie, neither did him, and neither did her.

Elvis closed his eyes, kissing more passionately, his hands tucked under the silk blanket, resting on her slender legs.

It turned out she didn't wear pants.

Just thinking of her sleeping in the blankets with no pants on, Elvis's throat burning like coals. He lifted her legs, letting her wrap around his strong waist.



Because of this action, Olive pushed her whole body up, and her head hit the headboard of the bed.

The Sultan

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Chapter 418 Olive, love me!

The hiss sounded.

Olive frowned and snorted.

The hasty kiss was interrupted, Elvis hastily raised his big hand to cover her small head, gently rubbing it. He buried his handsome face in her hair, panting, his hoarse and masculine voice apologizing to her: "Olive, I'm sorry." Olive stared into his eyes. She closed her eyes and put her hand on his suit, only to realize that he had gone to bed without taking off his suit.

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

## Score 9.2

Chapter 419 From now on, I will be your whole world!

Olive hastily withdrew her small hand. She didn't dare to touch his suit, which was worn at various business meetings, full of the aura of the business elite, cold and seductive, and she dared not touch it arbitrarily.

Waiting for a while, the man on her body still didn't get up, his handsome face was still buried in her long hair. Olive said: "Are you okay?"

It was a whiny tone that Elvis, a straight man, liked so much, but Elvis didn't think of it at all.

Olive reached out and pushed him away forcefully.

This time Elvis didn't force it, his tall handsome body was pushed down by her force, lying face down on the large soft bed.

The corners of his long, narrow eyes were terrifying red, then he raised his hand, using his wrist to hide his lustful face, now revealing a sexy decadent expression after indulging himself.

Olive didn't dare look at him. She quickly got up, ran to the bathroom, and locked the door behind her.

In the bathroom.

Olive stood in front of the sink and looked at herself in the mirror. Her cheeks were red and her lips were swollen. No matter what she looked like, she now looks like a rose after moisturizing, so seductive that she can't look directly at her.

Olive quickly turned on the faucet and poured cold water on her face.

-At this moment, a drop of blood fell, just falling on her hand.

Olive raised her head, she had a nosebleed.

Bright red blood flowed out from her nostrils, looking extremely blinding.

Olive quickly took out the silver needle and pricked herself, the nosebleed slowly stopping.

But she knew the Necro poison had entered her body, and now this poison was devouring her precious blood. Once the defense is opened, the Necro will enter her blood, and her life will be quickly exhausted.

Apparently, The Old Lady was more intense and violent than she had imagined.

Olive looked at herself as young and beautiful as ever in the mirror. She is an ordinary girl who loves beauty and is afraid of getting old, she really can't imagine how quickly she is degrading. When that time comes, the first person who can't accept it and collapses was probably herself.

Olive thought of Elvis outside. She is afraid of growing old, and she is more afraid of letting him see her grow old.

Now, how much time does she have left?

Olive felt that she was rather weak. She nearly died for Elvis in Los Angeles, but now she's dying again to save Marvin.

Why is her life so hard?

However, she has no regrets.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door. Elvis' warm, masculine voice from outside came, carrying a light smile, "What are you hiding for? Open the door."

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The Substitute Brisle: Dnted by My Billionaire Busland  
be your whole work!!!

Olive quickly withdrew her thoughts, "1... I'm going to take a shower." "I want to take a shower too, let's do it together," Elvis spoke casually.

"Olive was speechless. Who wants to bathe with him?

Hearing no sound inside, Elvis put his big hand on the doorknob, wanting to door, but found the door was locked.

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A passionate smile appeared on the corner of Elvis lips, he said. "Olive, why are you locking the door? Are you undressing? Open the door so I can see you!"

Olive bit her red lips with white teeth, grabbed something at will, and banged on the door.

The thing banged on the door and let out a "boom", accompanied by Olive's embarrassed and angry voice, "Get out!"

Elvis let go of the doorknob, lazily leaned back against the wall next to the

door, then raised his hand to remove the tie around his neck.

Now the tie is loose around his neck, and he looks like a scum bag with one hand in his pocket, which perfectly paraphrases the word “elegant scum”.

“Haha.”

A low laugh escaped his throat.

Olive in the bathroom was still standing in front of the sink, so she naturally heard his laughter. The corners of her lips involuntarily curved up, her clear pupils showing light ripples.

At this moment, the man’s deep, soft voice slowly reached her ears. “This time I will be with Don’t think too much. This place is very quiet, you can’t hear the wind and rain.”

Olive’s heart trembled violently, “Elvis...”

“Hmm?”

you.

“One day, I will grow old... Don’t deny it, I know you are very superficial, like beautiful young girls, you are also perverted, and of course full of lust at your age. That’s normal. But think about it, if one day I turned ugly, would you still like me?”

Olive didn’t give Elvis a chance to speak. Now she can’t see his handsome face through the door, but she can speak out all the thoughts in her mind.

“You say you want to love me, but I don’t dare, because I am afraid that one day when I am old and weak, I will slowly see the perfunctory, indifference and impatience on your face. Human hearts are the most fickle. I’m scared. I’m so scared. Later, you will find a more beautiful young woman than me, and that girl will take my place in your arms, sleeping in your bed.”

Hearing her word

Elvis’ steadfast heart suddenly softened. His female warrior, who has opened up territories and is omnipotent, will fear for him.

He has never denied that he likes beautiful young girls. He liked her when she was 20 years old, he liked her hand-sized pretty face, he liked everything about her, sometimes with a bit of charm.

For a man with power, status, and wealth like him, women are his entourage and he can choose them at will

However, he liked her because it was her.

“Olive, there are many women who want to lie in my arms and climb into my bed before you, and many after you. Although I don’t want you to be too proud, I have to tell you that there is only one person successful is just you. It’s hard to get me. My bed is not something anyone wants to climb into at will. There is only one young and beautiful girl that I like, and I just like that girl.

That pretty girl’s

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The Substitute Bride: Doted by My Bilbonaire Husband

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name is Olive Hart.”

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“Love me, then you will never be disadvantaged. You have to think carefully. You can everything I have. Besides, I’m handsome and strong. I’m also a perfect bed partner. I can give you everything.”

“Olive, like I just said, you don’t have to think about your future. Your future is me. I’m your whole world.”

Elvis said he liked this girl named Olive.

Elvis also said that from now on he would be her whole world.

Olive used her long slender fingers to grasp the wash rack, her eye sockets suddenly red, quickly covered with a layer of crystal fog.

Chapter 420 Is Olive his Mrs. Augustine?

He said he liked her.

He is no longer Mr. Augustine, he’s just Elvis now, but he still loves her, for the second time.

So is she.

She missed Mr. Augustine so much. Although she kept telling herself that Mr. Augustine is gone and only Elvis is in front of her, she still loves him.

Elvis, who has no memory, is more ruthless than before and will break her heart, but when she needs help, he will still be the first to appear by her side.

When she was caught by those men, he would crash his luxury car like crazy into it, leaving his right arm paralyzed,

When she fell into the pool and nearly drowned, he jumped into the pool to save her and do CPR. IF she didn’t wake up, he would do it many times.

When she entered the forbidden area, facing the onslaught of wolves, he took her in his arms, telling her to die with him. He couldn’t give her to the other men, but the next second when the wolf pounced on him, he still pushed her away and yelled at her, “Olive, run. Don’t come back!”

After losing his memory. Elvis was even more adorable. Sometimes he was like a little tsundere civil servant who needed to be coaxed and pampered by her. Once she caught the eye of another man, he would get angry and do all sorts of things to get her attention.

Naturally, after losing his memory, Elvis was more domineering most of the time, like now standing at the door telling her, “Olive, don’t think twice. From now on, I’m your world.”

How could she not be moved by Elvis? How could she not like him?

She fell in love with Elvis.

Olive curled her red lips, and tears quickly flowed from her eyes, "I, I can't answer you now. I have to think about it."

Elvis at the door nodded, "Okay."

Elvis came to the office, Peterson and Ray were there.

Peterson said in a low voice: "Young Master, I still haven't found out about Miss Hart's past. Right now the only thing I can be certain of is that Miss Hart's past has been erased by your father. Your father is always in Imperial, how could he suddenly come to Los Angeles and erase the past of Miss Hart? This doesn't make sense."

Ray's face was still contemplative. He asked, "Young master, you were also in Los Angeles at the time, didn't you notice your father's actions? Didn't you have any impression?"

Ray looked at Elvis, his eyes very direct, as if to say, "Young master, you are so incompetent!" Peterson quickly pushed Ray, reminding him with his eyes, "Cough, what's with your attitude? The Young Master is our God. Please be polite to God!"

Elvis' tall figure stood by the French window. Right now he was wearing a white shirt, one hand in his pocket, the other holding a cigarette. The smoke obscured his handsome face. They could only faintly see his brows were tightly furrowed, revealing a hint of depth.

He doesn't remember anything about the fight between his father Alpha and Olive.

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Chapter 420 IsOlive his Mrs. Augustine

Seven or eight years ago, he brought his grandmother to Los Angeles, and the memory of Los Angeles in his head was completely intact. Later when Alpha went to Los Angeles, he and Alpha brought his grandmother back to Imperial.

There was nothing wrong with these memories, and he never doubted them. It wasn't until he sent Peterson and Ray to investigate Olive's ex-husband that he realized that her past had been erased by someone and that this person was his father, Alpha.

It wasn't until then that he realized he seemed to have missed something.

He quickly reviewed the whole thing.

Olive likes him. This is her first impression of him.

The first time he saw Olive was that day, at the Bright Star gate. He drove with Crystal, she hugged a few books and just looked at him, Until his car disappeared, she still stood there watching his car.

As a grown man, he could tell from her eyes that she liked him.

The second time they met was at the Imperial bar, and his little pet, Phoebe, who doesn't let strangers touch, was actually held in her arms,

The third time they met was at his The Red Villa. His grandmother came back from Los Angeles very sick, bored all day in her room without seeing anyone, Olive was her little cook.

Only then did Elvis realize how wrong he was. All his attention had previously been on thinking she was using her beauty to seduce him. The first time they met, she suddenly fell in his arms, the third time they met, she slept on his bed.

All because she is so beautiful. Currently, beautiful young college girls are dating rich successful men. There was a lot of news that they were taken over by rich bosses, so he ranked her into the ranks of women who wanted to seduce him and were prejudiced against her from the start.

Now it seems that he was completely mesmerized by her beauty. Inside, he was very fond of her seducing him, but he was a little hesitant.

He'd been tricked on all sides, and it was clear to him now that his focus should be on why his gravely ill grandmother came back to life when she saw Olive, and why Phoebe, who wouldn't allow strangers to touch her, flattered Olive when she saw her. Even Betty liked her so much.

Everyone around him seemed to be familiar with her, including his father! Why?

These days he's been thinking about why, and there's only one answer.

Her ex-husband, her brief marriage, and her past are all related to someone.

This person is him!

If her ex-husband were him, everything would make sense.

But if her ex-husband was him, why didn't he have any memories?

Everyone around him, his grandmother, his father, Betty, Mr. Henry, and even his personal secretary Andrew knew, but they were all lying to him!

Elvis' smoking movement paused for a moment, then he slowly narrowed his narrow eyes and said in a deep voice, "Help me contact Dr. Kellerman."

Dr. Kellerman is a master hypnotist. Peterson hesitated for a moment, "Young Master, why are you looking for Dr. Kellerman?"

Elvis put one hand in his pocket, tapped a cigarette in the ashtray, and said slowly, "I want to do

www.

hypnosis to regain my lost memory."

He wanted to restore his memory!

To regain his and Olive's memories!

He wanted to determine if he was Olive's ex-husband or not.

He wanted to determine if Olive was his Mrs. Augustine or not!

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