

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 431

Chapter 431 Olive's Academic Speech

Elvis stood upstairs and looked at Olive, and couldn't look away for a moment. Olive was teaching the old lady some simple exercises in the living room. She was holding a small ball and playfully winked, "Grandma, it's fun to practice with the ball. I'll teach you."

Olive threw the ball high and puffed her chest. The ball quickly landed on her well-developed curve and slid down. She raised her foot and kicked it into the old woman's arms.

The old woman caught the ball and laughed happily, "It's interesting. Come on, Betty. Let's play together."

Elvis looked at Olive. He knew she had good dancing skills, and she could do any dance on her own. When she was the beauty queen of Watson University, she led the cheerleaders onto the stage, causing everyone to scream and go crazy. Then he stood there and watched her turn all beings upside down, and he was also the one who worshiped her the most.

Now she only moves a few times while teaching his grandmother exercise, but exudes the vitality and playfulness of a girl. Elvis's gaze drifted over her delicate body. She is the most beautiful. At this moment. Mrs. Samantha saw Elvis upstairs. She said, "Elvis, are you awake?" Olive looked up and immediately saw Elvis standing upstairs. Today he wears a handmade black suit. Expensive fabrics are ironed flat. He is handsome and expensive. Now he is walking. His long legs stepped down on the carpet, and his condescending attitude revealed indifference, unstained by the world.

Olive recalled what had happened last night, and was unusually quick to turn her back, not looking at him.

At this point, Elvis came over and asked, "Grandma, how did you get up so early?"

"It's late, Olive said to sleep early, get up early to exercise, so I can live to 99 years old." Mrs. Samantha laughed.

Elvis looked at his now happy grandmother, and slowly curled his thin lips, then he fixed his eyes on Olive.

The old woman laughed very wittily: "Elvis, Olive is going to the medical forum, you should drive her there."

"No need..." Olive hastily refused.

Elvis nodded, "Okay."

As he spoke, he reached out and grabbed Olive's soft little hand, took the car keys, and took her out. The two walked to the luxurious Rolls-Royce Phantom, and Olive quickly withdrew her small hand, saying. I can go by myself. You

can go to work.”

Elvis very politely opened the car door, and said without hesitation: “Get in.” Olive knew his domineering personality, and she would be late if she continued like this, so she obediently got in the car.

At this moment, Elvis reached out and patted her pretty butt.

Olive was stunned. What was he doing?

She turned her head immediately and stared at him with dark eyes.

Elvis had one hand in his pocket, looking like an elite businessman. He raised his proud eyebrows,

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whispering in a voice only they could hear: “Isn’t it inappropriate for you to dress like this? Do you want to dress like this to ride another man’s car?”

Olive looked at herself from top to bottom. What was wrong with her outfit? What was going on in his head?

Today is a big day for the Imperial Medical community. All famous tycoons in the medical community are here to attend this summit forum. Since Professor Hart is on the show for the first time, this forum will attract a lot of attention.

A large number of media reporters gathered outside the hall. At this moment someone shouted, “Look, Academic Dickson is here!”

With a “whoosh”, everyone’s eyes were focused on Academic Dickson walking on the red carpet. “Clap, clap,” all the spotlights were on.

“Academic Dickson, is Olive Hart your beloved disciple X?” A reporter asked.

Everyone gave the microphone to Academic Dickson and interviewed him.

Academician Dickson didn’t stop, he just looked at the camera, saying, “Yes, Olive is my dear disciple, X. I don’t understand why Olive’s information is sealed and stored. Very few people know about her when she was 12. She was admitted to Bright Star at the age of 15 and became a dual postdoctoral fellow at Bright Star. She and Marvin are known as two Bright Star legends. Olive entered the scientific research facility at the age of 16 and became X. She is a professor. She is a natural medical genius.”

“My God,” everyone shouted.

This was the first time those present had heard of Olive’s education, and they were directly struck by such a great upbringing. Turns out Olive is a medical genius!

16-year-old Professor Hart was unbelievable.

At this point, under multiple layers of security, Academic Dickson stepped inside and disappeared.

At the Medical Summit Forum, Academic Dickson was quickly surrounded.

Curious people asked:

“Academic Dickson, why haven’t we seen your dear disciple Olive?”

“Academic Dickson, you have a wonderful disciple. She’s a formidable young woman. We all want to meet her.”

Academic Dickson looked down at his watch and replied, “Surely Olive will be here soon.”

At this time, a clear and pleasant voice came to his ear: “Master.”

Everyone turned around, only to see Olive rushing over, “Master, am I late?”

Olive’s appearance was like a dazzling landscape, and she immediately became the center of everyone’s attention.

Several brilliant young men from academic families and medical families also arrived, and their eyes fell on Olive.

Olive was only 20 years old and was the beauty of Watson. She is pure and gorgeous. These young elites couldn’t refuse this flourishing beauty.

In addition, Professor Hart’s identity was revealed, and there was another bright light on her body.

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Now just in the medical field, no one doesn’t know Olive. Olive is the one the boys talk about most behind closed doors.

Olive is now famous throughout Imperial.

Academic Dickson said with a loving smile, “Olive, you’re not late, we’re in a hurry. Now, let me introduce you, this is a big man in the medical world. This is Professor Williams from WishyWave Hospital, who specializes in neurology. This is...”

Academic Dickson introduced them one by one, and Olive bowed gracefully. Now she is standing in the center of the bright lights, her flawless demeanor and elegant aura exudes.

“Academic Dickson, this is the first time your beloved disciple, Olive, has appeared. I heard that the following Olive will be giving a speech on her academic paper. She can stand on such a big stage at the age of 20. She was beyond us when we were young, and we are all looking forward to this speech!”

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Chapter 432 I want to marry Elvis!

Today at the forum which gathers Imperial’s medical professionals, Olive will give her first academic speech. Of course, everyone is looking forward to it.

Academic Dickson smiled humbly, “Olive is still young, she is a junior, and you are all her teachers. If there is anything wrong with her words, please teach her more.”

There will be another person in the academic forum today, and she is Crystal. Crystal is also a medical student, and with her grades, she can’t get in here.

She doesn't have any qualifications, but she has a good background. She is the eldest daughter of the richest man in the Robert family. Damien was back. Today he brought her here.

But Crystal couldn't see anything. Currently, she stood where no one would notice, her eyes fixed on Olive.

Crystal watched as Academic Dickson introduced Olive to everyone. She looked at Olive gracefully and calmly gliding in the bright central lights. She watched everyone's eyes focus on Olive, those big figures admire her, and they compliment her outstanding talent...

She feels that today is not an academic forum at all, but a personal catwalk show dedicated to Olive!

Crystal clenched her fists and gritted her teeth. She and the entire Paulo family were seriously injured in the final battle, Mr. Paulo couldn't even join this forum because of the poison in his body, but Olive had her own brilliant moment..

Crystal looked away fiercely from Olive. She was looking for her father, Damien.

Damien is the richest man in the world, a philanthropist. Right now, there are many people around him, those people are attentively telling him something, but he doesn't pay attention, his eyes fall on one person..

Crystal followed Damien's gaze, her pupils quickly constricting, because Damien was looking at...

Olive!

Her father was looking at Olive!

Crystal's first thought was, "Dad must like Olive, right?"

At this point, Academic Dickson brought Olive to Damien, "Olive, this is President Robert. You surely know him, don't you?"

Olive looked at Damien with clear eyes, then smiled generously, "Of course, Mr. Robert, hello."

Damien looked into Olive's expectant eyes and nodded. "I didn't expect you to be so nice, Miss Hart. Your parents must have spent a lot of time and effort raising you."

Olive didn't expect Damien to care about her parents, she laughed and said: "My dad Tom and my mom Mia treat me well."

Damien's eyes flashed, he wanted to say something more, but at this moment, a deep, magnetic voice came to his ears, "Mr. Robert, what a coincidence. I didn't think we could meet at the academic conference this time."

Damien turned his head and saw Elvis walking towards him.

Elvis is here!

The arrival of Elvis directly caused an uproar, "Look, Boss Augustine is here

too!”

Olive’s slender eyelashes trembled. Elvis brought her here, but she said goodbye to him. He didn’t leave but came to this academic conference.

Chapter 432 1 want to marry This!

Olive stepped forward, looked up at him with her slim and beautiful face, and whispered, “Why are you here?”

Elvis was holding a beige coat in his hand. He curled his thin lips in a light arc and said lovingly: “I just realized your coat was in my car. I’m afraid you will be cold so I brought it for you.”

The coat in Elvis’s hand belonged to Olive.

Everyone quickly summed up an important announcement, “Turns out Professor Hart came here in Mr. Augustine’s car, but Mr. Augustine’s driver was so incompetent. Professor Hart was almost late.”

Elvis pursed his lips and replied, “Just got stuck in traffic.”

“Oh, I get it.” Everyone laughed, their eyes still vaguely fixed on Elvis and Olive.

Olive raised her small hand and pushed a strand of hair from her cheek behind her snow-white, slightly red earlobes. She has thin skin anyway, it would be embarrassing in the face of everyone’s teasing.

At this point, Academic Dickson smiled and waved, “Okay, the academic forum is about to start, everyone sits down. Olive, come with me.”

Olive held out her little hand, saying to Elvis, “Give me my coat. Now you can go to the office.”

Elvis didn’t give it to her, but replied. “I’ll wait here for you, then we’ll go together.”

Did he want to wait here for her?

Everyone quickly laughed.

One person teased, “Mr. Augustine’s time is precious. People are always waiting for him, but he never waits for anyone. This is really a rare thing. I didn’t expect that in addition to having excellent medical qualifications, Professor Hart was also good at taming the authoritarian president.”

“Mr. Augustine is waiting here with Professor Hart’s coat, why is he giving me the illusion of looking at his wife?” Another said.

Olive’s beautiful face quickly turned red. She turned to follow Academic Dickson, fleeing in despair.

The crowd slowly dispersed, leaving only Elvis and Damien here.

Elvis walked over to Damien’s side, his deep voice revealing a sense of indifference, “Mr. Robert, you seem very concerned about Olive.”

Damien glanced at Olive’s beautiful figure leaving, then turned his gaze to Elvis handsome face, and nodded, “Yeah, I’m a bit interested.”

At this point, Damien generously admitted, simply a kind of provocation. Elvis

hastily narrowed his eyes deeply and said, "Mr. Robert, Olive is my woman!" "I got it." Damien glanced at the beige coat in Elvis' lap, "Otherwise, you wouldn't have rushed to get the coat to justify yourself."

Elvis's eyes suddenly flashed a layer of cold hostility, a cold voice forced out from his throat, "Mr. Robert, you'd better stay away from Olive, otherwise I will treat you unkind. Bye-bye!"

What?

Was he being rude to him?

Damien seemed to have heard some good joke, stepping forward, reaching out to pat Elvis on the shoulder, "Boy, I can wait for you for twenty years."

Then Damien left.

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Chapter 4321 want to marry Elvis!

Damien directly left the academic forum. His personal butler stepped forward and respectfully asked, "Sir, where are we going?"

Damien said a few words, "Visit the prison."

The personal butler understood Damien would meet Nora.

At this time, a person rushed from behind, calling out, "Daddy."

Damien stopped, and Crystal ran over.

"Dad, where are you going?" Crystal reached out and grabbed Damien's arm, saying, "Dad, I like Elvis. This time you have to help me marry Elvis."

Damien's face was expressionless, but he softly said: "Elvis can go to war with me for Olive, so what is he afraid of? Crystal, don't think about it anymore. Elvis won't marry you."

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Chapter 433 You weren't the woman that night, were you?

Crystal's face was pale, she didn't expect her father to resolutely reject her. Now her mother is in jail, her grandfather is poisoned, and Charlotte is scared. She doesn't dare hang out with crazy Jean, and now even her dad can't help her with planning, so what should she do? "I'm going to see your mom now, do you want to go with me?" Damien asked.

Going to prison?

Crystal hastily retracted her hand and said honestly: "I don't want to go. Mom has done too many wrong things and even made me cut my wrists to commit suicide. She's not my mom anymore. I'm not going to see her!"

Damien glanced at Crystal.

Crystal's scalp was numbed by this gaze, "Dad, did I say something wrong? I really didn't do anything, it was my grandpa and mom who instigated me."

"I got it." After Damien finished speaking, he lifted his feet to leave, and soon he and his personal butler had disappeared.

The personal butler saw that his boss wasn't happy, whispering: "Sir, do you think the young lady is too heartless? Actually, if the young lady cries mightily in front of you and begs you to help her, she is a pure innocent person. But now the young lady has put it all aside, afraid of getting involved with her mom and dirtying her hands. This explains everything."

Damien pursed his thin lips. This personal butler, who had been with him for twenty years, spoke exactly what he was thinking. Just now Crystal was like a clumsy clown acting stupid in front of him. As a father, he has responsibilities. Over the years, he neglected to discipline his daughter, Crystal and left her at Paulo's house all day, so her temperament completely changed.

Crystal of the present is very insignificant, envious, arrogant, and cowardly. There was no trace of the Robert family in her body.

Olive's shining eyes flashed in Damien's mind again. That girl is smart, calm, tough and brave, she's more like... the daughter of the Robert family!

Damien was born to be a man of power. He has a keen sense of the unknown. Olive's sudden intrusion caused him to smell something unusual. He had conjectures and assumptions in his mind. now he will meet Nora to ask for some evidence.

Nora was imprisoned. She fell from the clouds to hell, and her life was miserable.

She was still working when someone outside shouted, "Number 49, someone has come to visit you."

Nora was number 49.

Since Nora was imprisoned, no one has visited her. Neither her biological father, daughter, or nephew came here, and she was very depressed.

Now someone came to visit her, her eyes lit up, and her despair burned in an instant. Who? Who came to visit her?

Nora quickly put down what she was doing, got up, and followed her out.

"Here. Come in."

Chapter 433 You weren't the woman that night, were you?

The door was opened, Nora entered and soon saw a handsome and noble figure inside. It turned out to be... Damien!

Nora's pupils suddenly shrunk, she never thought that when she was abandoned by the whole world, the only person to visit her would be Damien.

Damien was sitting on a chair now. He wore a thin, handmade black wool coat. This man exuded an aristocratic aura from his bones and blood. He was clean and dazzling. The table and chairs inside were very old. Very condescending.

Of course, Nora was even more embarrassed. She was still wearing her

crumpled and dirty prison uniform with the big 49 printed on it, a symbol of shame, to come to face Damien.

At this point, Damien tilted his head to look at her, still expressionless, but pointed to the chair opposite him, saying, "Sit down."

Nora was confused. In the past, she was very wealthy, but she still felt that she wasn't worthy of the Imperial prince. Now in prison, she is further away from him.

Nora quickly walked over, sat opposite him, smiled, and said: "Damien, you... How did you have time to visit me?"

Damien looked at her calmly, replying: "I have a few questions to ask you." "What's the matter? Tell me."

"That night, I asked you what your name was, why didn't you say it?"

Nora froze as if she had been electrocuted. She didn't expect Damien to come to her to ask about that night.

That night, he actually asked... Joyce Brown's name?

As an adult, everyone should break up after a one night stand, asking names is taboo. Unless, by Damien's definition, he doesn't want to see that night as a one-night stand.

Apparently, Joyce was very helpful and he enjoyed her that night. If not, he didn't ask for her name.

Nora's face was pale, she felt really miserable. She was already in jail, wasn't this punishment enough? He even chased her here and stabbed a knife into her heart!

He knew the greatest pain in her life is not to have his love. But the man, who she couldn't have, remembered him and another woman in bed in front of her. Damien looked at her silently, then said in a deep voice: "If you don't want to tell me your

ur name that night, why did you come to the door to ask me to take responsibility when you were pregnant? That night... you just wanted to give birth to my child, didn't you?"

Nora finally learned Olive's background. Joyce Brown was so shameless that she went to Damien Robert's room to give birth to a child.

This child is Olive!

"You probably didn't come to me because of the child, so why?... But that night you didn't like me. You said I was your one-time bedmate."

What... what?

One time... Friends with benefits?

Nora gasped in surprise. Damien didn't say a word about that night, but everyone knew he would never forget that night.

Was Joyce crazy? Didn't she know who she slept with? The richest man in the world, the son of Imperial. The most powerful, rich, and handsome man she

had ever conquered, yet she was so

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extravagant and arrogant that she said Damien was her gun. One-time bedmate?

Damien looked at Nora, was silent for a few seconds, then shook his head slightly: "You weren't the woman that night, were you?*

Nora gasped. Did he discover something? Was the real purpose of this time he entered the prison to test her and find out the truth that year?

He should have met Olive. Did he realize that Olive is his biological daughter?

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Score 9.2

Chapter 434 DNA Paternity Test

Nora's heart was already in turmoil, but she forced herself to calm down.

Olive's background must not be revealed, or else all the years she's been planning, and everything Crystal has now will melt into foam and disappear.

Nora smiled and said: "Damien, why do you say that? The woman that night was me. You haven't communicated with me for many years, but in your heart, you still remember our night well. I admit I approached you. The purpose of this is to have a baby with you. I used to take technology test tubes, I wanted to... steal your genes, but who would have thought of you...?"

Nora showed an embarrassed expression.

Damien didn't speak anymore. He just calmly looked at Nora, as if thinking about something

Nora knew there was nothing wrong with what she said. When she found Joyce's tech test tube dropped on the carpet that night, Damien must have seen it too.

But Nora was still very nervous. He looked at her quietly, his eyes weren't sharp, but like X-rays, shining straight into the depths of her heart. She didn't know what he was thinking right now.

At this point, Damien got up and left.

"Damien," Nora hastily interrupted, "I've done a lot of wrong things, and I've received my punishment, but Crystal is our biological daughter, you have to take good care of her. She has been spoiled for 20 years, loved by her parents, and she will still be loved by her husband for the rest of her life, so you must help Crystal plan her life well. Crystal likes Elvis, you have to help

her marry into the Augustine family.”

Damien didn't stop, his handsome and noble figure quickly disappeared. Damien got out of the car when someone sneaked out, she was Crystal Crystal came, too.

At the academic forum, Damien invited her to visit the prison, she quickly cut off all ties with Nora but always had a bad feeling inside, especially between her father and Olive, so she visited Nora.. Nora had valuable information here. Nora was trying to find a way to meet Crystal, too, but now Damien has noticed and she's hiding the background, so she has to tell Crystal.

“Number 19, someone came to visit you again.”

suspects that

When Nora saw Crystal, she came to life, and she was surprised, “Crystal, you came to visit me, how are you lately?”

Nora took Crystal's small hand.

Nora has been working for a few days now, and her already healthy hands have calluses. At this time, she held Crystal's hand, Crystal felt pain, and immediately withdrew her hand in disgust, replying, “Mom, I came here because I have something to tell you.”

Seeing Crystal's impatient disgust, Nora froze, but quickly pulled the corner of her lips, “What's wrong? Tell me.”

“I found out that Dad really cares about Olive. That temptress Olive really has no shame. It wasn't enough that she hooked up with Elvis, but now she wants to seduce Dad. What does she want? Does she want to be my stepmom?”

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“I don't know what Dad means. What kind of woman does he want? Why does he love Olive? Dad doesn't want to take care of Olive, does he?”

“Mom, tell me what to do now. There is no one beside me to advise me, grandma has repeatedly warned me not to cause trouble.”

Nora's heart immediately fell to the bottom. Olive really piqued Damien's strong interest.

“Crystal, you misunderstood your dad. Your dad has no such interest in Olive.”

“So what kind of concern?”

“Crystal, I have a secret to tell you. You are not your dad's biological daughter, but Olive!”

What?

Crystal took a breath, jumped up from her chair in surprise, and looked at Nora in disbelief, “You... What are you talking about? How can I not be my dad's daughter? I am the daughter of the Robert family. Olive... Olive comes

from a lowly background, how can she compare to me...?"

"Crystal, this is true, you must accept Olive as your dad's biological daughter, the real daughter of the Robert family, and you are just... a fake daughter."

Seeing Nora's determined and serious expression, Crystal's legs went limp, and she plopped down on the chair. How could it be?

What she was most proud of was her background, that was the glory and support of her life. Olive was just the lost daughter of the Hart boxer family, and even couldn't enter the celebrity world in Imperial. She was just a joker. But now that Nora tells her that Olive is the daughter of the Robert family, and she is just a fake, how can she accept it?

"Mom, what should I do? I feel like Dad's already doubted me because Dad stared at Olive." Crystal panicked and looked at Nora for help.

Nora hastily said, "Crystal, your background and Olive must be hidden. Not only must you hide it. but you must also plan your own future. Daughters will have to get married. Before your Dad and your grandma found out, you have to think of a way for Dad to help you marry Elvis. As long as you marry into the Augustine family and become a great lady, your future life will be perfect." Yes, Crystal nodded vigorously. She wanted to marry Elvis, but...

"Mom, I told Dad about this, but he didn't promise me. Dad even told me not to think about it."

"Crystal, then you must find a way. You are still your dad's daughter, and your dad loves you so much. As long as your dad agrees to this, you can surely marry Elvis!"

Crystal was a bit stunned. She still couldn't accept her background and the real daughter, Olive, but very quickly, her glazed eyes turned steady. She had to act quickly, she couldn't wait to die!

Crystal went back to Robert's house. She went upstairs and just reached the door of the study when she heard a voice from inside: "Sir, this is your and Miss Hart's hair that I have collected, I will send them in for an autopsy now. We'll do a DNA paternity test, and the results will be out soon."

Crystal's heart missed a beat, the bell rang loudly. Paternity DNA test?

The door of the study room wasn't closed tightly, there was a crack on the door. Crystal peeked and

that in the hand of the personal butler was a sealed transparent plastic bag, inside it was two hairs.

saw

Crystal froze on the spot. She didn't expect her father to be so quick, took Olive's hair, and prepared

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Chapter 434 DNA Paternity Test

to conduct a paternity test.

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Chapter 435 Do you have a boyfriend?

Olive is her father's biological daughter, and when the DNA paternity test results come out, she will be really over.

Then, all she owns will become Olive's, and she, the fake daughter will surely be kicked out.

Damien sat on the office chair, his handsome face showed no emotion, just nodded and said, "Go."

"Yes, sir."

The personal butler turned to go out.

Crystal quickly ran downstairs and hid in the restaurant, when she saw the personal butler come downstairs, holding a sealed transparent plastic bag. What should she do?

Crystal had an idea, quickly took out a glass of water, smiled sweetly, and said: "Uncle, you have worked hard behind my dad's back these years, drink a glass of water first."

The private butler politely but distantly smiled and said: "Thank you, young lady, there's no need." "Oh." At this moment Crystal let out a cry, she pretended to accidentally pour all the water in the glass of water on the personal butler.

"Sorry uncle, I really didn't mean it, I was careless." Crystal quickly pulled out a tissue to help the personal butler wipe the wet clothes, "Uncle, your clothes are all wet, you can't wear them to go outside. How about this? Go upstairs and change into new clothes."

The clothes on the personal butler were dripping with water, he followed Crystal's suggestion, put the sealed transparent plastic bag on the sofa, then turned to go upstairs: "Young lady, I put this here. The things in this plastic bag are very important and shouldn't be touched by anyone."

"Okay, I see, I'll help you keep an eye on it," Crystal said.

The private butler entered the guest room and disappeared from sight..

Crystal stared at the sealed transparent plastic bag. Determining that no one was around, she quickly opened it, then took out Olive's long hair, then tore a long lock of her own hair into it. After doing all this, she put the plastic bag back in its place.

Crystal felt she had never been so bold in years. Her father's personal butler did everything very meticulously and had never made a mistake, now she's doing something right in front of his butler, which is a real challenge.

But Crystal didn't want to wait any longer. Such a good opportunity has come to her, she must cherish it.

Crystal caressed her heart. She was scared to death just now, her heart was so tense that it wanted to jump out, but she changed her hair. A father-daughter DNA test would show that her father and Olive aren't father and daughter. The doubts in his heart will be completely dispelled, which is a good thing once and for all.

Next, she will think of a way to get her father to help her marry Elvis. As long as her father agrees, he will definitely have a solution!

Thinking of this, Crystal felt at ease, and she showed a smug smile.

At this time, the personal butler came down after changing into new clothes, Crystal quickly said: "Uncle, I still watch this plastic bag, no one touches it."

The personal butler glanced at Crystal, with a deep meaning in his eyes, saying: "Okay, thank you, I _____ will go first."

The personal butler left.

At the academic forum, Olive and Academic Dickson sat to the left, which was a place for medical staff. For large-scale occasions like this, seats were all pre-arranged.

Olive glanced sideways and looked at the right spot. On the right were the upper-class nobles of the Imperial. Now Elvis is sitting in first place on the right. As a new generation of business aristocrats in the Imperial, this was a status symbol.

At this point, the presenter smiled and said: "Okay, next I invite Professor Hart to give an academic speech. Everybody, please give a round of applause."

Olive's academic speech is the epic finale, and it's also highly anticipated.

Academic Dickson smiled and said, "Olive, go. Don't stress. This is your stage."

"Yeah, I get it." Olive took her notebook and gracefully walked onto the stage. Her clear and bright eyes calmly looked at the audience, and her clear voice said: "Hi everyone, I'm Olive. I'm honored to have the opportunity to share my latest academic paper with you here. What I want to talk about today is the nervous system..."

Elvis looked at Olive on stage. Now all the bright spotlights are on her, she's talking on the stage that belongs to her. Her eyes shined extraordinarily, like stars sparkling in the sky.

Now that all social platforms are updating Olive's academic speech at the same time, even the large LCD screen on the commercial street of the Imperial Center is flooded with her beautiful image, and everyone in the whole city stopped to look up at this girl.

Now she is shining brightly, and conveying a firm belief.

An hour later, the academic lecture ended, and the scene resounded with thunderous applause. The great figures in the medical profession nodded

incessantly, full of appreciation for Olive,

“Unexpectedly, in such a short time, Olive has made a new discovery in the neural system. This is truly the excellence of youth, and we old people will soon be forgotten.”

“Where did Academic Dickson receive this disciple? She is a treasure.”

“The 20-year-old Professor Hart is really a top performer in Imperial”

Twenty years ago, Imperial was in full swing, because two young girls arrived, one Joyce Brown, the other Anabelle Midas. That year they were crowned at Imperial.

Twenty years later, Imperial is alive again, because Olive arrives. Today she steps onto her own stage, her fame covering the city.

Elvis sat down and looked at Olive, his eyes never leaving hers. He suddenly remembered that this spring she had come to him by train from the countryside, it is winter now. She was by his side for the first year of her life, he watched her grow and blossom.

There were so many brilliant people on the scene, they clapped their hands enthusiastically, and many of them excitedly got up from their seats, their eyes filled with admiration.

Then someone loudly said:

“Professor Hart, your academic speech is so insightful. There are many things I don’t understand. Can I add you as a friend on Facebook and ask you privately?”

The big figures in the medical field quickly spat, laughed, and berated, “I think asking for advice is fake, adding Facebook is real. Young people today are really unbelievable. They want to ask for Facebook’s address in front of so many people.”

The atmosphere at the scene quickly heated up, and the brilliant people couldn’t take it anymore, eager to communicate with Olive privately.

At this moment, a deep, masculine voice said, “Professor Hart, do you have a boyfriend?”

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Score 9.2

Chapter 436 Olive belongs to Elvis

Standing on the stage, Olive was a little overwhelmed by the outstanding talent ready to go on a rampage. She doesn’t like to bring her private life on stage. At this moment, Elvis’ familiar voice rang in her ears, “Professor Hart,

do you have a boyfriend?”

Olive lifted her head, her shining eyes fixed on Elvis. He is sitting in the highest position now, with his white square scarf folded in the pocket of his black suit, and his long, proud legs folded elegantly and dignified. His whole body, his every movement exudes the charm of a mature man, like a magnet that makes people unable to take their eyes off him.

He casually called her Professor Hart. She didn't know why the 'Professor Hart' from his mouth always made her feel that he was teasing her.

He even asked her in public if she had a boyfriend.

The audience's eyes “swept” and gathered, along with gossip. After all, the relationship between Elvis and Olive had made entertainment headlines and sparked hot spots.

Olive slowly raised her red lips, she nodded to everyone's eyes, “Yep, I have a boyfriend.”

“Oh no!”

Those brilliant people wept together. Who? Who took their girl away?

A soft ripple quickly appeared in Elvis' deep narrow eyes, he continued to ask, “So is your boyfriend here?”

Olive looked at him. “Yeah-”

“So have you talked to your boyfriend yet?”

“Yes, I have”

“What have you just said?”

Olive thought for a moment, and replied, “He asked me if I talked to my boyfriend, and I said yes to him-”

Elvis raised his heroic eyebrows, thin lips drawing a seductive and cheerful arc. She finally gave him an identity.

Whispers sounded.

The audience gasped, just now they were caught off guard by a romantic scene. Olive and Elvis have just publicly confessed their feelings for each other!

Why?

Those outstanding talents got negative 10,000 points. They felt that they were being cuckolded, the girl they love was embraced by Elvis!

The academic forum ended successfully, and the news of Elvis and Olive openly confessing quickly became the top trending search, followed by a hot search.

Olive came down to the stage, Academic Dickson took her to talk to some of the directors of the neurology department. When the conversation ended, everyone laughed,

“Academic Dickson, you quickly let her go. President Augustine has been waiting there for a long time.”

“Olive, you are now a golden flower in our medical industry. There are many talented people in the

Chapter 436 Olive belongs to vis

medical field, but you have been picked up by Mr. Augustine, an aristocrat in the business world.”

“We the older ones should be more fashionable and give the younger ones more time for dating and romance. Olive, you can go.”

Olive raised her eyes and saw Elvis in front of her. There were a few people around Elvis. She didn’t know what they were talking about. Elvis showed no interest, his deep narrow eyes fixed on her. beautiful hand-sized face.

Olive felt sweetness inside as if she had eaten a piece of honey. This is love, isn’t it?

Seeing that Olive was absent-minded, Academic D ickson coughed, “Olive, then you go first.”

Olive shyly waved her small hand, “Master, goodbye.”

Olive actually left.

Academic D ickson clicked his lips. It’s good to be young.

—

Elvis carried Olive out of the hall of the academic forum, and he draped his beige coat over Olive’s shiny shoulders.

Olive said, “I’ll do it myself.”

“Don’t move.” Elvis suddenly grabbed her collar and pulled her forward, and when she fell, he bent his head to kiss her red lips.

Now Olive’s slender body is wrapped in a coat, her small face is forced to look up, her slender eyelashes trembling, “What’s wrong with you?”

Elvis’ low voice was filled with magnetism, and he whispered to her: “I wanted to kiss you just now. Don’t move, stand and kiss me for a moment.”

He kissed deeper.

Olive didn’t expect him to kiss her when they were out in the hall. Now his big hand wraps around the back of her head, holding her tight and asking her to kiss him. Olive’s slender fingers curled slightly, she was defeated by his domineering power.

At this point, Elvis slowly let go of her, but his nose still touched her delicate and soft skin. Their breaths intertwine, “Olive, I want to confirm. You’re mine now, aren’t you?”

Olive’s pretty little face blushed, she nodded quickly: “Yeah, I’m yours. Olive belongs to Elvis.”

Elvis hastily lowered his beautiful eyes, his protruding apple rolling up and down. He said, “I’m yours, too. Elvis belongs to Olive.”

Olive lifted her red lips and smiled sweetly.

“My little girlfriend, do you have time tonight? I want to invite you to a candlelight dinner.” Elvis invites.

Olive suddenly remembered something, hastily refusing, “Tonight I can’t. I promised Grandma that I would come back early to practice with her.”

Elvis let go of her, feeling a little disappointed and jealous. She studied medicine during the day, stayed with his grandmother at night, and didn’t have time to pamper him.

Elvis stretched out his strong arms to hug her, he felt himself having to fight for some rights. A crying baby would get milk. He said, “I need you to practice with me, too. I will come to your room to find you in the evening.”

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Chapter 435 Olive belongsta EIS.

Olive: Dream on!

Elvis took Olive back to The Red Villa, then he drove to the company. Dr. Kellerman was waiting for him in the president’s office.

Elvis lay down on the rattan chair again, and Dr. Kellerman asked: “President Augustine, are you ready? Now we’re going to start recovering the second half of the memory, it’s too late for you to stop now.”

Elvis closed his eyes, parted his thin lips, and said, “Let’s begin.”

He wants to recover all his memories. He wants to know all the stories about him and Olive.

The hypnosis officially began, and Elvis had another long dream.

If last time his dream was sweet, this time it was painful.

All the scenes from the past flashed in his mind. He dreamed of a very unbearable self. His sleep disorder had become extremely bad, he became extreme, irritable, gloomy, suspicious, and bloodthirsty. He held Olive tightly in his hand, but she still slipped through his fingers like fine sand.

The image was frozen in the last scene, in that small mountain village, he carefully held three bird eggs to give her, but she ruthlessly smashed the bird’s nest in his hand.

(15)

Chapter 437 Elvis The Resentful Husband

Then he pointed the gun at himself and told her not to leave, but she turned her back, didn’t look back, and walked away.

He pulled the trigger, and “bang...”

Elvis suddenly opened his eyes.

He woke up from a dream. At this time, his forehead was covered in a layer of

cold sweat, his clothes were soaked with sweat, his chest rose and fell, and his sluggish pupils gradually became condensed.

At this time, in his ear came the gentle voice of Dr. Kellerman: "President Augustine, are you okay? Congratulations, you have recovered all your memories, but are these memories what you want?"

Elvis covered his scarlet eye sockets with his hand, then slowly closed his eyes.

The Red Villa.

Olive and the old lady and Betty exercised for an hour, then she went back to her room to shower. When she came out, it was nine o'clock.

However, Elvis hasn't returned yet.

He said he would come back to the company. Why is it so late that he hasn't come back yet?

Olive picked up the cell phone and wanted to call Elvis, but at this moment, there was a "ding", and a message from North arrived.

Olive clicked on Messenger. North sent a photo of Elvis. He was in a bar and drinking-

He didn't come back and went to the bar to drink this late?

North sent another text, "Olive, did you have an argument with Mr. Augustine?"

Olive replied with a question mark.

North: "Oh, how come Mr. Augustine is here drinking so much? Hurry up and bring him home. The women here are looking at him like a tiger stalking prey, wanting to rush at your Mr. Augustine."

North sent another photo. The coolly dressed beauties in the bar all focus on Elvis, like wolves and tigers.

Olive hastily bit her bright red lip with her white teeth. She didn't know what he was doing. Why did he go drinking?

Olive was a little confused and angry, so she didn't answer.

In the bar

Elvis was sitting at the bar drinking wine. Now he is wearing a black shirt, the sleeves rolled up twice, revealing an expensive watch on his muscular wrist.

At this point, the blinding lights in the bar rotated 360 degrees above him without any blind spots, his handsome face was magnificent.

on the table, and his deep eyes were tinged with

Elvis was drinking, there were many empty bottles a bit of drunkenness.

Peterson looked at Elvis warily, "Young master, drink less. It's getting late. Let's go back."

"What time is it? Elvis asked.

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"It's nine o'clock."

It was nine o'clock, very late, Elvis took out his cell phone, but the cell phone was empty, Olive didn't text or call him, not even a single one!

Elvis poured himself a drink, he curled his thin lips into a light and lonely curve, muttering: "I'm not coming back. She doesn't care about me anyway. She has to be busy with healing and saving lives. She's also busy with Grandma and Betty. She doesn't want to come with me!"

Peterson was dumbfounded. Why did his young master have a sour tone... like a wife resenting her husband?

No, this is definitely not the smart young master in his memory!

The young master is just drunk!

Certainly!

Peterson said, "Young master, should I call Miss Hart?"

Elvis stopped drinking, and glanced at Peterson, a little arrogantly, "Why should you call her?"

"I'll call Miss Hart to bring you home."

Elvis straightened his handsome back and said nonchalantly, "I didn't let you fight, but since you want to fight, you can call her. Tell her I'm drunk, pick me up."

Peterson quickly pulled out his cell phone and dialed Olive's number.

The Red Villa.

Olive's cell phone rang, and there was a call.

The white finger gently pressed the button, and on the other end of the line came Peterson's voice: "Miss Hart, the young master is drunk in the bar. Hurry and bring him back."

Hearing Peterson's voice, Olive frowned and said a few words from her red lips, "I'm not going."

She wouldn't go...

Because the speakerphone of the phone was turned on, the words were clearly transmitted to Elvis's eardrums.

Elvis' narrow, deep eyes were sharp.

Peterson wanted to laugh but didn't dare, could only hold back, feeling that his young master was pitiful. Olive didn't want him. This is the real hammer that strikes the "resentful wife".

Peterson hurriedly said seriously: "Miss Hart, are you really not coming? The young master is drunk, and there is a beautiful woman next to him. If you don't come, I can only let this beauty take him in. What I'm worried about is that the young master is too charming. When this beauty climbs on top of him and rapes him, my young master will lose his purity and his reputation."

After he finished, Peterson glanced at Elvis, wanting to say, "Young master,

hurry and praise me.” Elvis raised his heroic eyebrows and gave Peterson a compliment, “You’re amazing.”

At this moment, on the other end came

live’s clear and pleasant voice, “If your young master was really raped, I’m so sorry, but I can’t save him, because I’m not a policeman. As a friendly reminder, call the police at 911.”

After two beeps, Olive directly hung up the phone.

Peterson, “...”

12:05

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Chapter 437 Elvis The Resentful Husband

Elvis...”

“Young master, Miss Hart is really heartless. She basically... doesn’t pay any attention to you!”

Elvis’s eyes were as cold as a falcon, and he scolded: “You can shut up now! If you don’t speak, no one will consider you dumb!”

Elvis got drunk, walked into a presidential suite, and sat on the sofa.

He felt a headache, so he lazily leaned back on the sofa, raising his hand to squeeze the space between his eyebrows. The light there was relatively dark, enveloping his tall straight body in a dim light. He looked cold and elite, mysterious and powerful

At this time, the door of the president’s room opened with a “click” sound, and a beautiful young beauty entered, it was Tiana.

Tiana had always been staring at Elvis in the lobby. She was like those girls looking at him obsessively, like a mad deer that wanted to rush forward. This man has power over the entire Imperial. He is handsome, a symbol of money, power, and status. What’s more precious is his clean private life and noble, restrained appearance. This type of business tycoon and social class is like a magnet for beautiful young girls like them.

But she’s smarter and bolder than those girls. She learned that Elvis was drunk, and followed him all the way to the presidential suite. Men are more likely to have sex after drinking, and what she wants is this opportunity.

Tiana looked at Elvis in amazement. His long legs didn’t overlap but stretched lazily forward.

Chapter 438 Olive, don’t leave me!

For such a wonderful man, even if she isn’t given money, she is willing to sleep with him for once. To sleep with this type of man, she is the one who

benefits.

Tiana gently walked to the back of the sofa, then raised her small hand and began massaging Elvis temples.

Tiana had learned to handle it. Because it was necessary to subdue a man, her technique was very gentle. Elvis felt the headache ease a little, and the wrinkles between his eyebrows gradually loosened.

The room was very quiet, but Tiana's heart rate was increasing rapidly. Elvis seemed to have fallen asleep, her small hand hesitated for a moment, then boldly lowered it and rested it on Elvis's sturdy shoulders.

She whispered delicately: "President Augustine, you must be very tired. Let me unbutton your shirt for you

strong,

Tiana's hand moved along the man's straight shoulder. She could clearly feel the man's muscular muscles through the thin fabric, and she couldn't wait to unbutton Elvis's clothes.

But the next second, Elvis suddenly opened his eyes, grabbed Tiana's slender arm, and asked in a deep voice, "Who are you?"

Tiana didn't expect Elvis to be so alert, to be awakened by such a gentle fragrance, her face pale, saying, "President Augustine, I...

Elvis hastily pushed her away, sternly interrupting her: "I'll give you three seconds, get out immediately!"

Tiana was very

very scared because she sensed Elvis' anger. In fact, Tiana was very confident when she walked in. She was born beautiful and wanted to make money. Many business owners raised her, and she could also choose financial backers. Well, someone like her is a boss's one-night stand. Elvis would also like her.

But now Elvis's cold gaze sweeps over her face, without any turbulence.

Obviously, he isn't interested in her.

Tiana felt very resentful, but she didn't want to go. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. She entered Elvis's room, so she couldn't just leave without doing anything.

"Mr. Augustine, I like you, I really like you for a long time. I saw you drinking alone. Let me stay with you tonight."

Saying this, Tiana reached out and took off her clothes. She dressed sexily, her white skin exposed. Elvis's gaze didn't evade but looked at her from top to bottom

Tiana was filled with joy, and she immediately posed seductively in her best state.

At this time, Elvis snorted, he moved his thin lips cruelly: "Stop posing! It's not your fault to look like this, it's your fault to go out and scare people."

What... What?

Tiana felt a basin of cold water fall from the top of her head, quelling all her joy and anticipation. How could he suddenly comment on her appearance like that?

Tiana looked at herself. Yes, she is very beautiful with long legs.

Elvis' deep narrow eyes were cold and lifeless, and he said, "The woman I like is Olive. You don't

12:05

have her face or body, get out."

As soon as Elvis finished his sentence, "click" a sound, the door opened again, and someone walked in.

Elvis turned his head and immediately saw a slim figure beside the door, it was Olive!

Olive is here!

Olive was standing at the door. She wore a long black coat, her long jet-black hair wrapped around her snow-white neck. She is standing at the door now, her transparent pupils looking from Tiana's body to Elvis' handsome face.

"Elvis, I'm here. Want to show me this?" asked Olive.

Elvis: "..."

Tiana also looked at Olive at the door, and when she saw Olive's beautiful little face, she knew why Elvis looked down on her.

As a woman, Olive completely surpassed her in terms of face, body, and temperament.

"Miss Hart... Miss Hart, please don't misunderstand. Nothing happened between me and Mr. Augustine. I just squeezed his leg and his shoulders..."

Tiana was very jealous inside, and deliberately said it, using a homewrecker tone to confuse Olive.

Olive entered and went to Tiana. She took out a dollar bill and handed it to Tiana, saying, "So you're the maid here. How can I let you serve for free? These twenty dollars are your tip."

Olive rolled up the bill and stuffed it into Tiana's cleavage.

Tiana's pupils shrank. She never thought that Olive would have such a calm attitude. Not only was she not angry, but she used twenty dollars to humiliate her.

"The money is already given, please go," Olive pointed to Tiana's chest, saying, "You have to go to the plastic surgery shop later, the silicone on your right breast is off."

Tiana finally saw how cruel Olive

was. She doesn't use knives to kill people, but with every word. Tiana was so humiliated that she wanted to find a hole in the ground to crawl in.

Tiana quickly picked up the clothes on the ground and put them on, very embarrassed.

Olive's clear eyes flashed a sharp cold glint. She reminded her, "Next time when you go out to seduce a man, you should know your ability. You dare think of Olive Hart's man?"

Tiana covered her face, lowered her head, and ran out. She was taught a lesson by Olive and cried.

Olive coldly watched Tiana run away. At this point, strong arms wrapped around her back, and Elvis hugged her from behind.

He buried his handsome face in her long hair, took a deep breath of her scent, then smiled hoarsely and said, "Olive, you're finally here. I thought you really didn't need me anymore."

Olive struggled hastily, trying to push him away, "Elvis, the first day we love, you staged a rape scene for me to watch?"

Elvis refused to let go, and hugged her tightly: "I swear I didn't do anything. I was just drunk. She rubbed my temples, but she was about to unbutton my shirt when I woke up. I didn't let her. No one can touch Olive Hart's man."

Now Elvis looks like a pure martyr who has sworn to defend his innocence to death!

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Olive turned around and used her charming little face to look into his slightly drunk eyes. "Your whole body smells of alcohol, it stinks. Let go of me!"

Seeing her disgusted expression, Elvis raised his eyebrows, snarling each word: "Olive, don't leave me!"

Olive pushed him away, fiercely saying. "I'm going home, follow me."

Olive opened the door to the room and stepped outside.

Peterson was on guard in the hallway. When he saw Olive come out, he quickly stood up. Just then Elvis, a little drunk, came out, following Olive's butt.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 439 She used to love him more than her life

Peterson quickly stepped forward to help Elvis, but Elvis pushed him away. He walked over to Olive's side, "Olive..."

Olive is very angry now, she glares at him, "Shut up, I don't want to listen to you right now!"

Elvis quickly shut his mouth and followed her like a tail wherever she went. Peterson behind, "..."

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His young master made it impossible for him to look directly at him!

The Red Villa.

Olive went upstairs and went straight to her room. Elvis wanted to follow, but with a bang. Olive immediately closed the door and locked it.

Elvis was rejected and stood outside the door knocking. "Olive, open the door. I have something to ask you."

Peterson graciously approached and persuaded: "Young master, it's too late now. If we have something to say, let's talk about it tomorrow. Let's go back to the room to rest."

Elvis shot him a sharp look as if he wanted to kill him, "Get out!"

Peterson, "..."

The young master in front of Miss Hart acted like a child, why was he so fierce in front of him?

Peterson oiled the soles of his feet and ran.

Elvis reached out and knocked on the door.

"Olive, open the door. I want to ask you, do you love me? Now, tell me you love me, okay?"

"Olive, you won't leave me again. You won't be indifferent to me anymore. I want you to swear to me now."

"Olive, let me in. I want to sleep. I want to sleep in your arms."

It was so late, the old lady and Betty had gone to bed early, but after Elvis had made such a fuss, the old lady put on her coat and went out with Betty.

Betty said in surprise, "Young master, what's wrong with you? Let me see."

The old woman quickly stopped Betty, "It's okay, don't worry about him. Elvis is playing drunk, let him play alone. Let's go to bed."

The old woman went to sleep carefree.

Betty glanced at Elvis a few more times. She also once saw a man crazy for drinking, singing, and dancing, making a fool of himself. This is the first time the drunk young master begs for a hug!

Olive kept ignoring Elvis. He made a mistake, so he should self-reflect.

At the same time, she also sensed the strangeness of Elvis. She felt that for the past two days, Elvis had been behaving very strangely. Could it be that he was hiding something?

Olive didn't see Elvis when she woke up in the morning. She asked the old woman: "Grandma, where is Mr. Augustine?"

12:05

"Olive, Elvis seems to have gone to the Augustine family to find his dad. He

left early in the morning.” The old lady said.

Olive quickly frowned, wondering why Elvis was looking for Alpha. Her bad premonitions grew stronger. That day Elvis called her Mrs. Augustine, could he... restore his memory?

The old lady obviously thought of this possibility as well, she looked at Olive, asking. “Olive, are you saying that Elvis...”

Olive knew that the old lady was thinking the same thing as her.

At this time. “Ding ding”, the landline phone in the living room rang, someone called.

The old lady answered the phone, “Hello,”

Not knowing what the other party said, the old lady’s face changed greatly, and said, “Olive, it’s not good, something happened to Elvis.”

Olive’s heart immediately sank, asking, “What happened?”

“I don’t know the details. The call from Augustine’s house said that Elvis and his dad were talking about something in the office. They were having an argument. Looks like Elvis...is sick again.”

What?

Olive’s pupils constricted. The problem she was most worried about had come. With the memory restored, Elvis’ sleep disorder and second personality will most likely return.

Olive rushed out.

The old lady and Betty quickly followed, “Olive, wait for us.”

At the Augustine family.

Olive, the old lady, and Betty rushed over. When they got to the office, they found Elvis fainted on the carpet with a pale face, and the doctor next to him was giving first aid.

Olive immediately stepped forward, kneeling to take Elvis’ pulse, her slender fingers trembling now.

Seeing her grandson dizzy, the old woman immediately looked at Alpha angrily, asking. “Alpha, what did you say to Elvis? Didn’t you agree to let Elvis and Olive be together?”

Alpha looked at Elvis who was lying on the carpet and replied, “Mom, I didn’t say anything. I advise you to talk less. This kid is in trouble now...”

“Enough!” The old lady directly interrupted Alpha, “Alpha, can you hope Elvis will be better? Now he has just been with Olive. They just reunited. How do you feel about Olive? What are you not satisfied with?”

“You have to rely on your conscience. At that time in Los Angeles, Elvis nearly died from a sleep disorder. It was Olive who saved him. It was Olive who died on the third poison attempt. She pulled him back from hell and gave him a new life!”

“That doesn’t mean Olive can forget that she loved Elvis more than her life

while she was alive. Why did our Augustine family give birth to something as cold-blooded as you? I always think that we will bring Elvis back to Imperial to live a good life. But Olive was left alone in Los Angeles to fend for herself. My heart ached like being stabbed.”

“Now things are finally getting better. I want to see Elvis and Olive quickly get married and have children. But I was just happy for two days and you hit this stick. Alpha, I’m really angry with you, the awful son.”

The old woman pulled Alpha’s clothes and cried all her tears, very heartbroken.

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Chapter 433 She used to love him more than her life

Alpha reached out to support the old woman. He sighed, “Mom, I told you to be quiet but you didn’t listen. You’ve been tricked.”

Tricked?

What did he mean?

The old lady quickly stopped her tears and looked at Alpha, “What did you say?”

Alpha pretended to be innocent, saying, “I didn’t do anything. I didn’t say anything. It was your grandson who violently burst into my office, lay on the ground without saying a word, and then immediately let his men call you, and he made me act just to show you.”

The old woman looked at Elvis lying on the carpet in disbelief.

Olive was taking Elvis’ pulse. His pulse was steady and strong. He was very healthy, nothing happened.

She quickly realized that she had been tricked, her slender eyelids trembled, and she withdrew her small hand.

At this moment, Elvis slowly opened his eyes and regained consciousness.

“Elvis, you... you, you... you... you are so bad!” Mrs. Samantha angrily scolded. She never thought that she would be tricked by her grandson.

Elvis’ deep narrow eyes looked into Olive’s face. She hurried here, and now her little face is pale, and her bright eyes looking at him turn black.

Chapter 440 Can I sleep with you tonight?

Elvis looked at her, now his eyes filled with her figure, he pursed his thin lips and said hoarsely: “Olive.”

He wanted to say so many things to her, but in the end he could only whisper her name.

Olive looked at him with a pale face, “Did... Did you recover your memory?”

Elvis nodded, "Yeah, I got my memory back through hypnosis."

"So did you know that forcibly restoring your memories will most likely restore your second personality? Have you considered the consequences?"

"But I want to take back my past with you, and I want to be your loved one... your Mr. Augustine."

Olive's beautiful eye sockets suddenly turned red, quickly covered with a layer of crystal fog, she straightened and left without looking back.

Elvis quickly stood up and chased her.

Olive left Augustine's house, walking down the street when Elvis chased her and grabbed her slender wrist, asking, "Olive, what's wrong? Are you angry?"

Olive was forced to stop. She turned around and looked at him with red eyes, replying, "Just now I thought about countless bad possibilities on the way here, and now my hands are still shaking. You don't care about your body at all. It's your own decision, Elvis. You have to take care of your own health now. Do you know I'm afraid something will happen to you again?"

Elvis nodded, "Yeah, I know, but Olive, what about you? You've been alone waiting for me for a long, long time. If I don't turn around, will you stand there waiting forever?"

For such a long time, Olive had never felt offended, but at this moment, when all of Elvis's memories came to life, the discontent in her heart overflowed.

She remembered half a year ago she stood in that small mountain village, watching him being taken away by Alpha, the jeep leaving a trail on the road.

The later, the more she walked on the path where he walked back and forth.

Later, when she came to Imperial, he had a beautiful woman by his side.

Obviously, she took away all of his memories with her own hands, but looking at his strange eyes, her heart hurt. The pain was so bad that she almost froze.

Olive hurriedly raised her head, trying to hold back the tears, but in vain, hot tears poured out like broken pearls, immediately filling her face with tears.

Well, she really waited a long, long time.

Elvis cupped her small face with both hands, his thin lips turned towards her, he began to kiss the tears on her face, saying, "Olive, how dare you break the bird's egg I gave you? Why did you turn around and not look at me? At that time, I really thought that you didn't want me anymore. Just a second before I entered Augustine's house, I didn't understand why my Mrs. Augustine suddenly didn't want me. Even if I begged you not to go, you would still leave me."

Olive's eyes filled with tears as she looked at him, asking, "So you go get drunk, and then go to your father's place to mess around?"

Elvis hugged her small face, looked at her eyes shining with tears, smiled softly and said: "Yes, you didn't see when I walked into the office to lie down, my dad had a blank expression on his face. On the surface, he's a scheming

old fox, but I still treat him that way!”

12:00

The Sterlue Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband.

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Chapter 440 Can I sleep with you tonight?

For the things that Elvis couldn't know, he had to find the answers.

He knew he was tricked. Everyone around him knew it all, but was just hiding everything from him so he pretended and looked at his grandmother. He knew grandma was the loophole.

He arrived at Augustine's house early in the morning, and forcibly touched the porcelain in front of Alpha.

Olive snorted, amused by him, knowing that she must be a fool by now, half crying and half laughing.

Elvis kissed her eyes, over and over again gently kissing her. “Olive, I'm sorry, I'm late, I've been missing Mrs. Augustine for so long.”

Olive lowered her slender eyelids, then slowly reached out her small arms, wrapped around his waist, and buried her small face in his chest. “Mr. Augustine, you found me.”

“Olive, from now on no one can separate us. This life, the next life, the next of the next life, you are all mine.”

This man is really domineering!

At this moment on the street full of people, Olive pressed against his heart, listening to the powerful beat of his heart, her whole world silent.

In fact, it's good that her Mr. Augustine is back.

Returning to The Red Villa, Olive took a shower and stood in front of the sink to wipe her wet hair with a towel, at which point she discovered that her hair was falling out a lot.

She's only 20 years old, her hair can't fall out, it looks like she's aged before her time.

Olive stared blankly for a moment, then she heard a car coming from outside, Elvis must have come back.

Olive came into the room. She stood on the balcony. A cold wind blew in from outside, she stretched. out her slender white hands, cold raindrops fell on her hands.

It was raining outside.

Olive lowered her fan like eyelids and looked downstairs. There was a tall and handsome figure standing on the grass downstairs. Elvis arrived.

Outside in the rain, Peterson was holding a black umbrella over the man's head, drops of water falling from the edge of the umbrella onto the grass, soaking the man's pants.

At this moment, the man suddenly raised his eyes and looked upstairs.

Olive immediately met the man's deep narrow eyes. They were clear and calm, exuding a sense of strength and tranquility.

Olive's heart rate sped up in an instant, and she knew that the real and complete Elvis was back. He looked into her eyes defenselessly and forcefully.

Olive stayed in the room for a while, and just then she heard Betty's voice from downstairs, "Young master, you are back. Would you like something hot?"

"No."

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a series of footsteps outside the door, then the door to her room was knocked. Someone knocked outside.

12:06

The Subtitle Bride: Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 440 Can I sleep with you tonight?

Olive went to open the door, and outside the door was Elvis.

When Elvis turned, he went straight to her room.

Elvis looked at her in the room. She had just finished taking a bath, her smooth hair fell down, highlighting her white skin, attractive five senses, vivacious and fragrant.

Elvis's gaze darkened as he stared at her red lips.

He stared at her with hot eyes, not saying a word. On Olive's young white skin appeared a layer of pink rose. He seemed to be using his gaze to tease her.

Before, Elvis was very lustful, but now he's a bit more lustful.

Olive turned away.

At this point, Elvis's eyes darkened. He lowered his head, thin flexible lips fell on the corner of her red lips, "Olive, I want to sleep with you tonight, can 17"