

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 461

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Chapter 461 It's All My Fault.

Olive's home wasn't Canada in the first place, but it was only because of her fetters that she stayed. here.

Now, neither Elvis nor the Robert family could stop her from leaving. She was going to leave and find a way back home.

Olive was quiet and didn't answer his question.

Her silence was already an acquiescence. An unease and panic surged in Elvis's heart.

"Olive, you promised me that you would stay by my side forever, so I won't let you leave." Elvis Vowed.

Elvis reached out and placed the OneLove necklace around her neck.

"Olive, don't lose this again."

Olive lowered her eyes and stared at the necklace. She reached out and held the necklace, and then she said in a hoarse voice, "Pour me a glass of water."

"Okay." Elvis quickly got up and went to the kitchen to get her a glass of water.

When he turned around, Olive had already stood up. She was wearing a white dress and she stood slenderly on the balcony.

The window was open, and the cold wind from the outside flowed in, blowing on the hem of her dress.

Elvis's pupils shrank as he quickly stepped forward. "Olive, hurry up and close the window. It's windy outside. You'll catch a cold if you're exposed like this."

Olive seemed not to have heard him. She glanced at the OneLove necklace that was on her neck, then she raised her hand and took it off, and she threw it out of the window.

With a thud, the necklace and ring landed in the pond below.

Olive actually threw away the jewelries!

Elvis walked over. He looked at the pond, and his chest heaved heavily. His handsome eyebrows were covered with a haze. He reached out and held Olive's shoulders. "Olive, how could you!"

When he came in, Olive had been burying her face in her knees. He did not even see her face.

Now holding onto Olive's shoulders, he noticed that there were fine lines on Olive's skin, which was like a perfect handicraft. There were also blemishes on her face that seemed imperfect.

It was the first time that Elvis had seen her aging appearance. He was startled.

Olive's eyes were reddened and swollen from crying, but her bright eyes became even brighter after the tears. She had been looking at Elvis, unwilling to divert her gaze.

In fact, she wasn't afraid of her aging body, she was most afraid of Elvis. Looking at his shocked expression."What, did I scare you?" Olive questioned calmly.

"Elvis, I will slowly age, so don't be controlled by Crystal because of me. I don't want to owe you anything. Also, let me go..." She shook her shoulders, in a bid to get rid of his hands.

Elvis suddenly held her face with his two big hands, and lowered his eyes to kiss her red lips fiercely.

Olive's eyes widened. She did not expect that he would kiss her.

Wasn't he afraid of her current state?

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Chapter 461 It's All My Fault

Could it be that he really didn't mind?

Although he had said that he didn't mind and that he was not afraid, Olive knew that Elvis was a very lustful man. He liked beautiful women. The more beautiful, the better.

Olive concluded that he was acting as if he didn't mind, so she wouldn't feel uncomfortable.

Olive quickly reached out and pushed his chest, trying to force him away.

However, his tall and sturdy body did not move at all, and his kiss was like a storm. Olive felt her breathe seize.

Olive trembled for a moment, then she threw her fist at him. "Go away, let me go!" She ordered.

Elvis refused to let go, but instead, he deepened the kiss.

Olive realized that her fist did nothing to him, so she kicked him with her foot, but Elvis still didn't move.

Olive opened her mouth and bit the corner of his mouth. Elvis frowned. He was in pain. At this moment, he knew that if he didn't stop, then she would definitely bite off the corner of his lips.

Elvis let go of her, but his nose was still pressed against her, and his thin lips fell on the fine lines on her face.

"I'm sorry to let you see yourself like this. I promise this is the last time. Every day in the future will be beautiful." Elvis assured.

Elvis took out a pill. "Olive, here, just swallow this."

Olive's bright and clear eyes landed on the pill. "Where did this antidote come from? Elvis, how did you get Crystal's blood?" She inquired.

Elvis pursed his lips and replied in a low voice, "Don't worry about that, just take the pill first."

Olive reached out and smashed the pill in his palm to the ground. "I won't eat it! I won't eat it! I won't eat it!" She declared adamantly.

Olive knew that Elvis got the pill as a result of sleeping with Crystal!

After taking the pill, what next?

Would he go back and sleep with Crystal for another pill?

The pill fell on the tiled floor, and Elvis's body instantly overflowed with coldness. One could vaguely see the outline of his cold and stiff face. He squatted down to pick up the pill,

"Olive, you can make trouble with me. But take the pill first, okay?" He stretched out the pill again to her.

Olive saw the nervousness and concern in his eyes. Olive sniffed and tears rolled down her eyes. Elvis gritted his teeth, and he quickly pulled her into his embrace. "I'm sorry, Olive. I'm sorry, it's all my fault. Please stop crying."

Olive was sobbing quietly at first, but when she heard his soft and comforting voice, she couldn't help but let out an audible cry. Her thin shoulders began to tremble, as she cried.

She really felt sad.

Before he came, her eyes were dry. But after he arrived, the tears could not be controlled.

Olive had never been so weak.

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Posted by **Admin-D**, ? Views, Released on August 2, 2023

Chapter 462 Kill Me!

Elvis felt helpless. He did not know how to coax Olive.

Over the years, he had attended several international conferences and gave speeches at summit forums. His life had been calm and orderly, and everything was under his control.

But now, he was panicking. There was nothing he could do. Olive was his little nemesis. His heart was badly hurt.

"Olive dear, please stop crying." Elvis kissed the tears on her face and swallowed it. He bent his head. and kissed her red lips again.

This time, his kiss was gentle and soothing.

Olive slowly stopped crying. She looked up at him with her eyes which were

blurred with tears. "Elvis, can you leave now? I don't want to see you."

"I don't know what's wrong with me. I feel very sad by just seeing you. I don't want you to be controlled by Crystal because of me. I don't want you to marry Crystal. I don't want Crystal to touch you. I know that everything you did was because of me, I shouldn't blame you, but I just can't accept it. She spoke sadly.

"Elvis, do you know that I'd rather die just because of my predicament than for you to get entangled with Crystal. When you did this, you didn't think about me at all. You don't even know what I want!"

"Elvis, I'm sorry, just let me go. Maybe one day I'll heal the scars in my heart, but by your side, I'll never be healed. I'm very jealous right now, as long as I think that Crystal is already your wife, I feel like I'll explode with jealousy." Olive sniffed, and pushed him away. She took a step back, and turned and walked away.

However, Elvis chased after her. His strong arms tightly wrapped around her slender waist and he tightly hugged her from behind. He messily kissed her hair.

"Olive, I know. But you don't have to be jealous of anyone. You will always be my wife. The only Mrs. Augustine."

The words 'Mrs. Augustine' felt very harsh in Olive's ears. She didn't want to hear it at all.

Olive turned around and forcefully pushed him away.

"Elvis, thank you for reminding me once again that you are already married. Please leave. immediately and stop pestering me. What do you want from me? You want to keep me outside as a mistress, is that it? You better don't even think about it!" She snapped angrily.

"I came to your wedding party and tried everything I could to get you back. But you didn't want to come back. I don't want your pills. I don't want you either. I honestly wish you and Crystal a happy marriage." She added.

Elvis quickly stretched out his fingers and held her face. "Olive, take back what you said. I think you should know that I'm very angry right now, and I'm the kind that can't be coaxed!"

"I don't want it, Elvis, I don't want you anymore..."

Elvis bent over and covered her red lips with his. He was wrong to have allowed her speak.

Olive struggled hard, but Elvis hugged her waist and pushed her back. They both stumbled into the room.

Olive quickly became alert. "Elvis, what are you doing? You're married now. Don't touch me with your dirty hands. Get out!"

12:13

Elvis grabbed her two wrists with his hands. Then he pressed her to the bed. "If I'm to leave you, then I have to leave my imprints on you. I want any man that comes close to you in the future to know that you're my woman!"

"Elvis, if you want to have sex, then go meet your Crystal! Don't touch me!" Olive retorted.

Elvis clasped her wrist, his legs pushed open her two tight legs with an unbearable domineering force, and squeezed his waist in.

"Olive, be good, be obedient, or I'll hurt you." Elvis warned and kissed her cheek.

Olive's body was already tightly suppressed. She could only hide her face and prevent him from kissing her.

"Elvis, do you want to force me? If you force me, I won't forgive you!" Olive vowed.

Elvis stretched out his big palm and pulled her face up from the soft pillow. Then he placed the pill in her mouth.

"Your body is under mine, let me see if you want this or not." Elvis's palm slid down her body and picked up the hem of her white dress.

Olive was caught off guard and she had swallowed the pill.

Olive couldn't understand why he was on her bed when he was now married to Crystal.

Olive was an emotional perfectionist and could not accept such a thing.

In the dark room, Olive and Elvis gasped for breath.

"Go away. Elvis, I won't forgive you, I hate you!"

Olive's words didn't seem to affect Elvis at all. With a click, she heard him unbuckling the belt around his waist.

Tears rolled down Olive's eyes. She felt cornered by Elvis. She reached out and took out a knife from the bed drawer.

She held the knife tightly in her palm and looked at him with sharp eyes.

"Elvis, get out. If you don't get out, I'll kill you!"

She stared at him with reddened eyes, as if she was staring at her own enemy.

The sharp light of the knife flickered in Elvis's deep cold eyes.

Elvis used his knuckles to hold onto her cold hand and helped her place the tip of the knife against his heart.

"Kill me. Otherwise, as long as I live for another day, I won't let you leave me!"

Olive's body began to tremble. The pain in her body suddenly became nothing. She felt like her heart had been shattered in pieces.

Elvis was so arrogant, he was relying on her love for him.

Why did he have to force her?

Olive gritted her teeth and she pressed her hands so hard that the sharp point

of the knife sank directly into the Elvis's heart.

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Posted by **Admin-D**, ? Views, Released on August 2, 2023

Chapter 4 63 I Need A Contraceptive.

Since Olive held the knife, she could clearly hear the sound of the knife cutting into his flesh.

The sudden pain in his chest made Elvis's face turn pale. He raised his thin lips and leaned down to kiss the tears on her face.

"Olive, I underestimated you. You are really willing to stab me." Olive muttered with a scoff.

"But you know what? I can't die in front of you." He added and gritted his teeth.

Olive let go of the knife. She withdrew her little hand and fell back on the soft bed.

She closed her eyes and cried bitterly,

Elvis pulled the knife from his chest and dropped it on the ground. She did not stab him deeply, but the blood seeped out from his white shirt.

He straightened up and unbuttoned all the buttons on his shirt. He used his shirt to press on the wound to stop the bleeding.

At this moment, a drop of blood fell on Olive's face. Elvis lowered his eyes and saw that all the fine lines on Olive's face had disappeared, and her beautiful skin was restored.

Elvis froze for a moment. He could see that Crystal's blood was effective. It was just a while ago that she had swallowed the pill, and now, she was fine.

Elvis leaned down and kissed her. "Olive, you can't escape from me. You are mine. No one can take you away from me, not even yourself."

Olive didn't know how much time they had spent, but in the midst of the act, she could not hold on anymore, as she was knocked out by Elvis.

Olive opened her eyes in a daze.

At this moment, a soft towel wiped her cheek. She looked up and saw that it was Elvis. He was using a towel to help her clean up.

He was naked, and the expensive metal belt around his waist was on the ground. Elvis's current appearance would make thousands of girls tremble with excitement. He was undeniably sexy. Olive's gaze fell on his chest again.

There was a bloodstain on his left chest.

He hadn't treated his wound yet.

Olive cruelly turned her face away. She did not ask about his wounds.

She only hated that she had stabbed him too lightly, otherwise, how could he still have the strength to toss her around like he did.

“It hurts... it hurts...” Olive mumbled and hugged herself, as she curled up into a ball.

Elvis threw the towel in his hand into the bucket beside him. He quickly held her face with his big palm and asked nervously, “Where does it hurt?

It hurts everywhere.” She replied.

There wasn’t a place on her body that didn’t hurt.

The pain caused her eyes to redden. She buried her face in the pillow and did not say anything. Elvis stretched out his tongue and licked his dry lips.

“Honey, don’t cry, I’ll wipe you clean first. I’ll ask the female doctor to help you deal with it later...”

Chapter 4631 Need A Contraceptive.

Elvis replied tenderly and gently kissed her eyes.

“I’m sorry, I had lost control. You’re a little torn. You might need a few stitches.” He apologized.

Olive curled up on herself, not uttering a word to him.

Elvis squeezed the towel out of the bucket. A man of noble birth like him had never done such a thing before, and he had never served others. Tiny droplets of the water splashed out and landed on her wheat-colored skin.

Elvis continued to wipe for her.

Olive suddenly remembered something very important.

It had been her dangerous period recently, and she could easily become pregnant.

The previous time, she had already reached a consensus with him that she could not get pregnant. He had also handled the matter rationally and maturely. She did not need to worry about it at all. So she had to take all the preventive measures.

“Elvis, I want to take a contraceptive!” she said weakly.

Elvis stood up straight. He held the towel in his hand. He stared at her seductively. “Okay, I’ll buy it later.” He replied.

“Go and buy it now!” She ordered.

“Olive, if you still have the strength, we can go another round.”

Olive shivered. She picked up the pillow beside her and smashed it on his handsome face.

Elvis did not avoid it. The pillow smashed into his handsome face and fell onto the ground.

Elvis pulled the blanket to cover her up. She still did not ask about his wound. He admitted that he felt bad and was very disappointed.

But the thought of him planting his imprint on her, gave him some sort of satisfaction.

He stood beside the bed. His narrow eyes fell on her pink neck.
“Olive, go to bed, okay? I’ll go find the necklace and ring.”
Was he looking for the necklace and ring?
The jewelries had been thrown into the pond by her.
Olive trembled for a moment, and her little hand clenched into a fist. “Elvis,
don’t look for it. Even if
you
find it, I will still throw it away. In the future, other men will give me money and
I’ll buy myself another diamond jewelry.”
Elvis’s eyes exuded gloom. He stretched out his right foot and kicked the
bucket. Then he walked out
of the room.
With a bang he slammed the door in a bid to vent his displeasure.
The room was quiet. Olive opened her eyes and stared at the crystal
chandeller above her head. Her eyes were confused. She knew that what she
said had hurt him. The OneLove jewelries were given to him by his mother.
But It was better for him to leave.
She didn’t want to see him anymore.
But why did she still feel hurt?
In the middle of the night, it was raining outside. There was no que or barely
any car on the street. Elvis came to the pond.
He raised his legs and stepped into the pond. He bent down and groped in the
pond in search of the OneLove necklace and ring.
She had lost the OneLove, and he had to find it.
The torrential rain instantly drenched him. He wore a white shirt which was
now wet against his chest. The white shirt was instantly soiled with the blood
that seeped out of his wound.
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Posted by **Admin-D**, 108 Views, Released on August 2, 2023

Chapter 464 She Is Leaving.

Elvis hadn’t treated **the** wound in the first place. Due to the fact that the range
of the motion was too large, the wound was torn open again.

Soon, his entire white shirt was coloured red.

Elvis continued to relentlessly search for Jewelry. He was certain that he woul
d find it.

Half an hour passed, and he still hadn't found it.

The mud below was too deep. It was very likely that the jewelry had been thrown into the depth of the mud.

Elvis returned to where he had started the search from, and he searched for the necklace again. It was already early in the morning.

He searched for the jewelries for five good hours under the rain.

His cold and handsome face turned pale. His physical strength was exhausted. The wound on his left chest felt hot and the water in the pond was not clean. He **was** most likely to get infected.

Elvis was about to give up. When he pulled his hand back, his finger suddenly touched something hard. He quickly grabbed **what** he had touched in his palm.

He had found it!

Olive was already asleep. The dim yellow light in the room shone on her beautiful face.

Even the room was filled with her fragrance. Elvis raised his legs and walked in. His cold heart instantly became soft. Olive had the keys to his heart.

He entered the bathroom, **took** off his bloody white shirt, and stood under the shower to take a bath.

His handsome **face was pale**.

After taking a shower, he wore a **black** silk bathrobe and came out. He lifted the quilt and got in. He stretched out his hand and placed the necklace on Olive's neck. And he inserted the ring into her finger.

In her sleep, Olive suddenly felt a coldness. She slowly opened her eyes **and** saw two arms wrapped around her. She didn't have to guess who it was.

Who else could it be besides Lu Hanting?

She lowered her eyes **and** looked at the cold thing on her neck. Her densely combed eyelashes shivered.

It was the jewelries she **had** thrown into the pond!

He actually **found** it!

A while ago, he slammed the door and left. He didn't really leave in anger, but went out to find the jewelries.

Olive's heart ached, and her eyes became watery.

At this moment, a kiss landed on her face. Elvis said hoarsely, "Put on the On elove. If you dare to lose it in the future, I'll punish you severely."

Olive moved, trying to break free from his embrace.

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Chapter 464 She Is Lewing

But Elvis wrapped his strong arms around her and tightly hugged her.

"It seems you still have some strength left, should we **go** another round?"

Hearing his threat, Olive's body instantly froze.

Elvis pressed her down and kissed her cheek for a while. Then, he lifted her **gown** with his rough fingers **and** asked, "**Should** we go again?"

Olive opened her mouth and bit his arm.

Elvis was in pain, but he smiled softly. "You're still angry, right? Sorry mama."

As he spoke, he buried his head in her neck.

"Olive, I'm a little tired, let me sleep for a while." Elvis's muttered tiredly.

Holding onto Olive's soft body in his arms, Elvis closed his eyes as he sniffed Olive's faint fragrance.

Soon, he fell asleep..

Olive heard his shallow breathing. She couldn't believe that he had fallen asleep.

Did he plan to spend the night with her?

Olive moved her body. Elvis **groaned and** mumbled, "Be still, Olive."

Elvis was too tired. It was already early in the morning, and it would soon be dawn. He wanted to sleep for a while, but he was afraid that she would escape. Only by **holding** her tightly could he feel safe.

He **was** so afraid that as soon as he closed his eyes, she would be gone.

Olive's heart **was** intertwined with shame and resentment, as **well** as a touch of grievance **and** powerlessness.

Her body was pulled **into** his embrace, and Elvis's charming masculinity enveloped her, trapping her like a dense web, **as** if she could not break free.

Maybe she really **couldn't** break free from his grip.

Olive's eyes reddened. She knew that she had become an obsession that he couldn't let go of

However, she still had to leave after all.

If she stayed, he would be controlled by Crystal for the rest of his life.

She couldn't afford to stay and share the same man with Li Yanran.

Her life should not stop here.

She was leaving.

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The next morning.

Elvis **slowly** opened his eyes. He reached out to **hug** the soft body in his arms, but the bed **was** empty and Olive was no longer there.

Elvis's eyes instantly widened, and he swiftly sat up.

Where did she **go**?

There were bodyguards outside, so she couldn't have gotten out.

Elvis pursed his thin lips into a cold arc. He got out of the bed and used his palm to press down on the wound on **his** left chest.

12:13

He groaned as the pain spread **across** his chest.

His body was also extremely **hot**. He had not treated the wound in time last night, and the wound had festered **and was** infected. He also had a high fever.

However, the pain in his body was completely negligible. Olive **was** gone, and he felt that his heart was empty.

Where had she gone?

There was no trace of Olive's figure in the huge room. Elvis quickly looked around and then his **gaze** fell on the balcony.

He walked over with steady steps, and he **opened** the curtains.

Olive was on the balcony. She sat quietly in the corner of the balcony with her arms around **her**. Her face rested on her knees.

The window was opened, and the cold wind from the outside made her hair dance. Even the hem of her dress swayed in the air. She felt completely empty.

Elvis's heart suddenly **sank**. It was as if a huge hand grabbed his heart, making each breath painful.

He slowly stretched out his hands, and carried Olive.

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The Substitute.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 465 Elvis collapsed.

When Elvis hugged her tightly. She slowly opened her eyes in his embrace. Olive's clear eyes were dry and devoid of tears, but there wasn't any trace of the dazzling demeanor that she previously exuded.

"You don't want to sleep in a good bed. You want to hide on the balcony and sleep, right?" Elvis asked in a low voice.

"I can't sleep in your arms." Her soft voice replied. Elvis halted. He chuckled, as he couldn't believe that she had just rejected him.

Olive didn't want to sleep in his arms, hence the reason she went to the balcony.

Elvis gently placed her on the bed, then raised his hand to caress her hair.

"Olive, what do you want to eat? I'll have the cook prepare it."

Olive raised her eyes to look at Elvis.

"Are you imprisoning me again? Am I not allowed to go out again?" She inquired.

Elvis's bodyguards were outside, guarding them twenty four hours a day.

Because she had used an injection to change her face the previous time, the bodyguards were now quite cautious and would not give her a another chance to escape.

"Olive, it's an eventful time in Imperial. You can't go out during this time.

Logan is outside watching out for you. Once you go out, you'll fall into his hands. If he takes you back with him to Greenland, it'll be difficult to bring you back.'

Olive was already aware of Logan's motives. At the moment, there was Elvis guarding her and Logan waiting for an opportunity to abduct her. Neither of them were willing to relent.

If she wanted to escape, it would only be possible if she'd grow wings and fly away.

Olive did not expect that she would be in such a predicament, unable to move an inch.

She had to find a way out

She had to leave.

Olive lowered her head and did not say a word.

Elvis frowned at her quietness. He knew her too well, and he knew that she would definitely find a way to break through the bodyguards and escape.

She was too smart.

Elvis sat on the edge of the bed and rubbed his handsome face against her cold face. "Olive, do you know what's wrong with me? I feel a little uncomfortable."

Olive could feel his scorching body temperature. He had a high fever.

"Elvis, you have a fever." Olive informed him.

“Really?” Elvis mumbled and hugged her.

“I’m a patient now, and you’re a doctor. You have to take care of me.” His hoarse voice sounded coquettishly.

It was as if a knife lightly swept across her heart, causing her heart to ache. The Elvis she knew was strong and domineering. But now, he acted like a spoilt child and wanted her to take care of him.

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Chapter 465 Elvis collapsed

Olive could guess that the knife she had stabbed in his chest last night was not treated on time, and that was the cause of his illness.

“Elvis, go to the hospital. I’m a little tired. Let me wash my face.” Olive stood up and walked to the bathroom.

“Olive!” Elvis stretched out his big hand and grabbed her soft hand. “I’m really uncomfortable, stay with me, don’t be so cold to me, okay?” He pleaded. Olive’s eyes reddened again. She could not stay any longer. She was afraid that in the next second, she would not be able to restrain herself, and she would succumb to his charm.

“Elvis, we’re done. The person who doesn’t want to acknowledge that is you.” Olive withdrew her small hand from his palm.

Elvis watched her as she withdrew her hand and entered the bathroom, shutting the door behind her.

Seeing her slender figure disappear from his sight, Elvis pursed his lips, then he got up and walked out.

When he reached the living room, he stopped. His big palm pressed against his left chest. Fountain of sweat had already surfaced on his forehead.

“Young Master, what’s the matter with you?” Peterson quickly stepped forward. He unbuttoned the buttons on Elvis’s shirt. The wound on the Elvis’s left chest had already festered.

“Young Master, you must go to the hospital now.” Peterson said to him.

Elvis gritted his teeth. He turned and walked out. He was going to the hospital. He had to cherish his body. He would not allow himself to fall

But just after taking two steps, his eyes suddenly darkened, and he suddenly fell to the ground.

This was the first time in his life that he had fallen.

Olive lost her freedom and was confined in the apartment. Yesterday, Elvis left and did not come back.

In the evening, as Olive was about to go to bed, her phone rang out.

Olive swiped the screen and answered the call. “Hello.” She muttered.

“Miss Hart,” Peterson’s voice quickly came from the other end. “Come to the

hospital immediately. Sir Elvis was admitted to the hospital yesterday, but the high fever has not subsided. He is still in a coma.”

A frown quickly appeared on Olive’s face. “Why don’t he go to the doctor. It’s very late. I won’t be able to come.”

“Miss Hart, you can’t be so cruel and heartless. Who did this to Young Master? Just now, Young Master was calling out your name when he was in a coma.”

Olive’s fingers quickly curled up as she tightly clutched onto the phone.

“Miss Hart? Hello, Miss Hart?”

Olive did not utter another word. She calmly ended the call.

Olive laid on the big soft bed and closed her eyes as she prepared to sleep.

But she tossed and turned on the bed, unable to sleep.

Elvis had slept on this bed before, and the blankets and pillows seemed to have his breath on it

Chapter 465 Eins couspsen.

It was already winter, Olive was already starting to feel cold. And the blanket didn’t seem to convey much heat. At this moment, she actually missed his domineeringly and warm embrace.

Olive’s mind was now filled with the thought of Elvis.

She sat up abruptly, then lifted the blanket and got out of bed. She took a thick jacket from the closet and wrapped it around her. She opened the apartment door and walked out.

“Miss Hart, you can’t go out.” One of the bodyguard quickly stopped her.

Olive wanted to say something, but at this moment, someone suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

Elvis had left Ray to protect Olive.

Ray waved his hand and told the bodyguard to retreat.”Leave it to me.”

“Okay.” The bodyguard nodded and stepped back.

Olive glanced at Ray for some seconds. Then she walked away and took the elevator downstairs. She hurried to the street and took a taxi to the hospital.

Olive rushed to the hospital. She found Elvis’s VIP ward and was about to go in.

At this moment, the doctor’s voice came from behind, “Mrs. Augustine.”

Olive thought that the doctor was referring to her, so she instinctively turned around.

When she turned, she saw the doctor, and also saw Crystal beside the doctor.

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121

Posted by **Admin-D**, ? Views, Released on August 2, 2023

Chapter 466 My Husband.

Olive froze for a moment. When she saw Crystal beside the doctor, she quickly retracted. It was not her who was being called but Crystal.

Crystal was now Mrs. Augustine.

Olive hid in a corner.

Crystal rushed over in a hurry. She looked at the doctor and asked, "Doctor, how is my husband? Why is he still in a coma?"

The doctor replied, "Mrs. Augustine, the wound infection caused him a festering and a high fever. We have tried our best to treat it. I believe that President Augustine will wake up soon."

"You mean you don't know when my husband will wake up? You are really a quack doctor. If anything happens to my husband, this city will be unbearable for you!" She threatened.

Crystal was Mrs. Augustine now. After the doctor got reprimanded by Crystal, he replied nervously, "We'll do our best, Mrs. Augustine."

Crystal opened the door of the VIP ward and walked in.

Olive pressed her beautiful back against the cold wall. She waited for everyone to leave before she slowly walked out.

She came to the door of the ward and looked through the small glass window on the door. Inside, Elvis laid quietly on the hospital bed in a blue and white hospital uniform.

It had only been a day since she had seen him, and he seemed to have lost a lot of weight.

The corners of his pale lips had dried up. And one could see some flakes on his lips.

He was used to being elegant, expensive, domineering, and powerful, but this was the first time she had seen him look so thin and weak.

It turned out that he could also fall.

Olive's eyes slowly turned red. She slowly raised her small hand and caressed the glass window with her fingertips. Through the layer of glass, her finger slowly brushed his handsome face.

Her soft white fingers caressed the center of his frown. Even if he was in coma, his brows still displayed power.

"What was he dreaming about?" Olive wondered.

At this moment, Crystal suddenly came to the bedside. She went into the bathroom and filled a bucket with hot water.

Now, she wiped Elvis's face with a warm towel.

A gloom flashed across Olive's clear eyes. There was obviously no place for her by his side.

She was probably the side chick that he had outside.

"Elvis, get well soon." Olive muttered and slowly withdrew her hand, then she turned around and

left.

In the VIP ward, Elvis woke up. His eyes were fixed on the ceiling for a few seconds. He had a dream that Olive was with him.

Chapter 466 My Husband.

"My husband, are you awake?" A pleasant voice question.

Elvis was stunned for a moment. When he was in Los Angeles, Olive once called him 'my husband'. She called him that shyly and tenderly.

Elvis's pupils quickly regained clarity. He squinted his eyes and looked at the woman beside him.

But in the next second, the corner of his eyes displayed disappointment, because it was not Olive, but Crystal.

It was also Crystal who called him 'my husband'.

Crystal was staring at him with joy.

The brilliance in Elvis's eyes dimmed. It was just a dream. Olive did not come to see him.

Elvis pursed his lips and sat up.

"My husband, let me help you." Crystal quickly reached out to help Elvis.

Elvis turned to the side and did not allow her touch him. The drip was still hanging on his hand. He reached out and pulled out the needle from his hand.

"Hubby, where are you going? You can't go out. Your fever has just subsided: You still need to stay in the hospital for observation." Crystal quickly stepped forward and grabbed Elvis's sleeve.

Elvis lowered his eyes and glared at the hand on his sleeve, and then he stared at Crystal coldly. "Let go." He ordered harshly.

Elvis's aura was sinister, and that made people shudder. Crystal angrily withdrew her hand.

Still clothed in a hospital gown, Elvis didn't display any sign of weakness, as he continued walking steadily.

"My husband, where are you going?!" Crystal shouted at Elvis.

Elvis suddenly halted, his cold eyes fell on Crystal's face and he asked, "Has Olive been here?"

Olive?

It was Olive again!

As soon as his fever subsided after he fell into coma for forty eight hours, the first person he asked about was Olive.

Crystal expression displayed unhappiness."No, Olive did not come. I did not see her."

Elvis's Adam's apple rolled up and down, and then he walked away.

“My husband, are you going to look for Olive? You’re not allowed to go! You’re already my husband, why are you still entangled with Olive?”

At this moment, Elvis stopped again. He turned his head and looked at Crystal. “What did you call me?”

“My husband.” Crystal replied confusingly.

“This should be the last time.” Elvis warned.

Crystal was speechless. “Why?” She inquired.

“My husband’ is not a name you can call me. I hope this will be the last time you call me that. If you don’t have a good memory, then I’ll remind you. You really wouldn’t want another bloody lesson. Elvis’s cold gaze fell on the wound on her wrist.

Crystal had thought that she had taken Olive’s life into her hands. She had always been complacent. She was afraid of pains and she didn’t want to bleed anymore.

930.7%

Chapter 466 My Husband.

“No, I don’t want to...” Crystal backed away in fright.

Elvis didn’t bother to spare her another glance, so he turned and left.

Crystal angrily stomped her feet. Although she had become Mrs. Augustine as she wanted, Elvis’s heart was still with Olive!

At this moment, Crystal suddenly thought of something. She quickly hooked her lips and placed her hand on her flat stomach.

She knew that she would not be able to capture Elvis’s heart, so on the wedding night, she had taken a pregnancy activation pill, that was prepared by her father.

Thinking of how passionate and happy she was with Elvis that night, she was confident that she must be pregnant.

In a few days, she would have a pregnancy test. If she was pregnant, this would be the first grandson of the Augustine family, and Elvis's first child.

And if that happens, Elvis's heart would naturally focus on her and her child.

How then would Olive stand a chance?

Posted by **Admin-D**, ? Views, Released on August 2, 2023

Chapter 467 Olive is Pregnant

Thinking of this, Crystal let out a sigh of relief. She knew that she had definitely won.

Olive returned to the apartment. There was a cook who had already prepared a meal.

"Miss Hart, the food is ready. Please come and eat." The cook informed respectfully.

Olive walked into the dining room. At this moment, the cook brought out a bowl of pepper soup and white rice.

"Miss Hart, pepper soup is very good for a woman's body. Now, hurry up and eat while it's hot." The cook urged.

Olive smelled the pepper soup, and she quickly frowned.

"Miss Hart, what's the matter with you?" The cook inquired.

"I'm fine." Olive picked up the spoon and started drinking the fish pepper soup.

Some seconds later, she felt nauseating, and there was a surge of sour water in her stomach.

Olive quickly suppressed the nauseousness.

"I don't have an appetite right now. I'll go have a sleep first, then I'll come out to eat later."

"Okay, Miss Hart."

Olive stood up and quickly walked into the room.

As soon as she entered the room, she ran into the bathroom, bent over to the toilet and vomited.

Since she didn't eat anything, all that she vomited was sour water.

The feeling made her uncomfortable. Olive's eyes were flushed red, and she pressed her small hand on her chest.

What was happening to her?

Olive remembered that her menstruation had been delayed for several days.

The first two times she and Elvis had been together were in her own dangerous period. Although she had taken contraceptive, she could not prevent accidents from happening.

Could it be that she was pregnant?

Olive trembled. With the current relationship between her and Elvis, it was absolutely impossible for them to have a child. Once they had a child the bond between them would be even deeper.

Olive quickly reached out to check her pulse.

Soon, her eyes widened violently. She had already obtained the answer. She was really...pregnant!

She was pregnant!

Olive slumped on the ground and gasped for breath. She never expected that she would be pregnant. Olive slowly placed her hands on her flat stomach. Did she already have a little life in there?

This was her and Elvis's child.

Even if she was pregnant, the child might not be healthy due to her illness.

What should she do now?

Olive was a little confused, she suddenly heard the cook's voice from outside, "Welcome, sir."

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pier 467 Olive is Pregnant

Olive's heart skipped a beat. Elvis had returned.

Elvis had already woken up and had returned so soon.

Olive did not want to tell him about her pregnancy. Once he found out that she was pregnant, she would really not be able to leave.

She hadn't decided whether she wanted the child or not.

Olive quickly stood up. She stood in front of the washstand and turned on the faucet. She washed her face with the cold water.

At this moment, the bathroom door was pushed open. A tall figure appeared before her. Elvis was really back.

Elvis had already taken a shower. He wore a thin black wool jacket.

Olive looked up. In the mirror, her bright eyes met Elvis's narrow eyes. He was looking at her.

Olive lowered her body and avoided his gaze. At this moment, Elvis walked over and stretched out his two strong arms to wrap her waist from behind, as he hugged her.

He buried his handsome face in her long hair and sniffed the sweet fragrance of her body. "Olive, did you visit me in the hospital?" He mumbled.

"No." Olive lied.

"Really?" Elvis asked with a laugh.

"Little liar, when did you learn to lie?" Ray told me just now that you came to the hospital to see me."

He obviously knew that she had visited him, so he deliberately asked her.

At this moment, Elvis held her soft hand in his. "Olive, I'll take you somewhere."

"Where?"

“You’ll know when we arrive,”

Elvis took Olive to the Serenity Villa.

“Olive, look, is this villa you wanted?”

Olive stood in the living room and looked around. Every decoration and design here was drawn on the paper that night. In such a short period of time, he had already turned the home that she had drawn on the design paper into reality.

Olive’s eyes fell from the crystal chandelier to the tiled floor, and then to the ring-shaped dining room. The house was low-key and luxurious. It seemed like he prepared it carefully.

“Olive, let’s go upstairs.” Elvis took her by the hand and pulled her upstairs.

Upstairs was the master bedroom and the baby room was next to it.

He still did not listen to her. The baby room was not placed in the master bedroom, but was placed next door.

“Olive, let’s go into the baby’s room.” Elvis was about to open the door.

But Olive quickly withdrew her little hand and refused, “I don’t want to go in.”

Her reaction was a little extreme. Elvis looked at her and slowly asked, “Olive, what’s wrong with you? You seem to be particularly opposed to the baby room.”

Elvis was a very vigilant man, and since the both of them had been together recently, it was easy to

Chapter 467 Olive is Pregnant

think about pregnancy.

“I don’t want to go in, Elvis, we won’t have children, I won’t have children for you.” Olive added.

Elvis stepped forward and pressed his hands on her smooth shoulders. “We won’t have children for the time being, but we will in the future. I want you to give me two children.”

Olive reached out and pushed his hands away. "It won't happen in the future. Even if I get pregnant, I will still abort the child."

Immediately she was done speaking, Elvis held her shoulder again, and said to her, "You can't kill my child, understood?"

Olive saw the stern threat in his eyes. In fact, she knew that he liked children a lot. A man like him was a man who valued his children and bloodline.

Olive frowned and did not say anything else.

At this moment, Elvis held her face and said, "Olive, give me a kiss."

He bowed his head and was about to kiss her.

Olive felt the sour water in her stomach again, and she wanted to throw up again

Posted by **Admin-D**, ? Views, Released on August 2, 2023

Chapter 468 How to Pursue Olive?

Olive pushed Elvis away and ran into the bathroom. She bent over the washstand and vomited.

She hadn't eaten anything. This time, she didn't spit out the sour water. She only retched a few times, but it was even more uncomfortable.

"Olive, what's the matter? Are you feeling ill?" Elvis who had followed behind her, instantly inquired.

When he saw her uncomfortable expression, he also frowned.

Actually, the thought of pregnancy didn't cross Elvis's mind, but he was worried that she might be having another seizure.

Olive stood up. Her fair eyes were red, and a few strands of hair were wrapped around her delicate little face. She looked at him, and asked, "What smell is on you?"

After Elvis left the hospital, he was afraid of the pungent smell of disinfectant, so he took a shower and changed his clothes before coming over. There should be no smell on his body.

“What?” Elvis probed confusingly.

Olive stared at him with disdain, and replied, “Feminine, you smell like another woman. You actually smell bad.”

Elvis knew that his private life was extremely clean. He never gave other women a chance to get close. In the hospital, he didn’t even allow Crystal to touch him.

“Olive, are you trying to find fault with me? If you don’t want to kiss me, then it’s fine. Why are you accusing me of what I have no idea of?”

“Elvis, you smell feminine. Don’t touch me in the future, because the moment you touch me, I’ll feel like throwing up.”

Elvis’s eyes darkened. He was really angry. “You mean that you vomited because I kissed you?”

“Yes.” Olive replied.

Elvis placed his hands on his hips, and a wave of anger rushed through his chest.

Did she actually throw up because of his kiss?

Elvis knew that she was obviously rejecting him. She didn’t want him to hug her when she slept, hence she fled from his embrace. And she also didn’t want to kiss him, because she claimed that it made her vomit.

“Olive, do I love you too much? I’ve already doted on you to the point that you take me for granted. Now you can’t hug or kiss me.”

“Then don’t come to me. Go find your wife. She will please you, cater for you, and serve you Are you still suffering from masochism?” Olive retorted.

well.

Elvis was stunned. He wanted to throw her on the bed and teach her a lesson. He wanted her to admit her mistake, and let her beg for mercy.

But as he stared at her red eyes, he scoffed and said, “Olive, I hope you know that you can be so cruel at times.” With that, Elvis stormed out of the bathroom in anger.

He was gone.

He was finally gone.

Olive sat on the big soft bed. She slowly raised her hand to caress her flat belly.

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Oride: Dead by My Pillionaire Hushand

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to Pore Olive?

“Baby, I’m sorry I chased your father away.” She mumbled sadly,

After Christmas, the new year was approaching quite fast. The new year was like a festival for families to reunite.

Since the quarrel they had, Elvis had not been to Serenity Villa.

He had to keep himself busy, because as long as he was free, he would miss Olive, and his mind. would be filled with her stunning face.

He was afraid that he would not be able to restrain himself from going back to her.

However, this time, he did not want to be the first person to apologize.

Olive had been too indifferent to him recently. She asked him to leave and even said that she didn’t want him anymore. He had to ignore her for a while to let her know his importance, so that she could value him again.

To put it simply, he wanted to do something to regain his sense of existence with her.

In the CEO’s office, Lu Hanting sat on the office chair. He turned on his phone. The phone was full of text messages.

The corner of Elvis’s lips curved into a happy arc, but when he opened the text messages, his smile swiftly disappeared.

The messages were not from Olive, but from Crystal!

Elvis did not give up. He swiped through the messages, hoping to find a message from Olive.

However, he was disappointed.

None of them were from her.

Olive had not contacted him at all.

Elvis threw his phone aside.

Peterson shivered. He felt that he was about to become a punching bag again. He carefully said,

“Young Master, secretary Andrew has already arranged your vacation for the new year holiday. During this time, you can take out time and and coax Miss Hart. Girls are easy to coax. As long as you coax her, Miss Hart will definitely change her mind. ” Peterson advised.

Elvis immediately raised his head and glared at Peterson. “Did I tell you to speak?”

Peterson quickly went mute.

Elvis let out a sigh. Peterson didn't even have a girlfriend. Did he need a bachelor to teach him how to treat his woman?

Elvis picked up his phone again. He clicked on an account. This account was registered when Olive was a radio anchor. Everyone knew that the account was his.

Elvis held his phone and made a post.

How to pursue Olive? The post read.

After the post was made, the entire Imperial City became lively. All the editors of the magazines notified their staff to urgently work overtime. Elvis's account reappeared.

As expected, a lot of people engaged in the post.

Elvis received numerous replies from the commenters in the next second.

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The Substitute Bride:

by My Billionaire Husband

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Chapter 468 How to Pursue Olive?

“Mr. Augustine, send her roses. Girls like roses. Flowers are given to beautiful women.”

”

President Augustine, take Olive to see a movie, and hold her in your arms when she is crying.”

“President Augustine, I don’t mean to be so troublesome at all, but satisfy her on bed.”

Elvis stared at the comments that had flowed in. This time, he didn’t directly reply to the comments, he only reacted with a love emoji to the third comment.

The third commenter’s comment box was instantly filled with hundreds of messages, as the netizens. knew that Elvis had resonated with what the third commenter said.

Posted by **Admin-D**, 101 Views, Released on August 2, 2023

Chap 469 We Didn’t Get a Marriage Certificate

Elvis logged out of his account and put down his phone. He took the pen and started to review the document. At this time, he casually asked, “How is her appetite these days?”

Peterson was smarter this time, he replied cautiously, “Young Master, I heard from Ray that Miss Hart’s appetite has been bad recently, and she rarely eats,”

Elvis immediately threw away the pen in his hand. He looked up at Peterson, and asked, "She doesn't have a good appetite, why didn't you informed me earlier?"

"Young Master, you said that I shouldn't report anything about Miss Hart to you." Peterson replied aggrievedly,

"Since I made you mute, how can you still speak now?" Elvis questioned.

Peterson was speechless.

At this moment, Elvis got up, grabbed his black coat and car keys and walked out of the office.

"Apart from having a bad appetite, what else happened to her?" He inquired.

"I heard from Ray that Miss Hart has been very obedient recently. She has been staying in Serenity Villa and shows no intention of going out. However, Miss Hart is a little weak and has been sleeping a lot recently,"

"Got it." Elvis replied.

Ray looked at Elvis's back and couldn't help but be mesmerized. Before him, Elvis was like a beast, but in front of Miss Hart, Elvis was like a little puppy.

"If you're man enough, then act tough in front of Miss Hart." Ray mocked inwardly.

Elvis rushed back to the Serenity Villa as quickly as possible.

"Sir, Miss Hart is already asleep." The cook informed him.

Elvis changed his shoes at the entrance. He looked at the closed door and asked in a low voice, "Why is her appetite bad?"

"Mr. Augustine, I don't know. Miss Hart doesn't eat any oily food now. Her diet is very light. I ordered a bowl of noodles in the evening, and Miss Hart reluctantly ate a little. I think Miss Hart is a little weak now. I really don't know if she's sick."

Elvis frowned. He lifted his legs and went upstairs.

He pushed open the bedroom door. There was a dim and warm light inside.

Elvis walked over to the bed and looked at Olive's sleeping face. He felt that his empty heart was instantly filled with warmth.

Elvis lowered his head, wanting to kiss her forehead.

But he stopped for a while. He remembered the last time, and he quickly stood up and sniffed his body.

He was a person who loved cleanliness very much, and he also had a cleanliness addiction.

He concluded that he needed to go in and take a bath first, lest he would be rejected by her again. Elvis went into the bathroom and started to shower. This time, he took some time in the bathroom. After turning off the shower, he wore a dark blue silk pajamas and walked out. Then, he lifted the

Chapter 4

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Triage Certificate

went to bed.

He stretched out his strong arms and hugged Olive's body into his embrace.

Olive had been very ill recently. She was vomiting and had a fever.

While asleep, she felt that someone had touched her.

Now that she was in his warm embrace, Elvis's impeccably handsome face was before her.

Olive blinked and quickly raised her hands to push him.

But she could not push him away. Elvis's strong arms wrapped around her soft waist and handed her a red rose. "Olive, this is for you."

Olive paused as she stared at the red rose.

Elvis lowered his head. His soft lips had already touched her greasy white forehead and he kissed

her.

“Olive, I’m sorry, I shouldn’t have lost my temper the last time. Now tell me, what’s wrong with you? Why didn’t you eat well? I was told that you don’t have a good appetite, are you...” Elvis’s narrow eyes looked at her darkly.

Olive’s heart skipped a beat. Did he guess something?

Elvis continued, “Did you have another seizure that affected your appetite and body?”

Olive’s tense brain nerves quickly loosened. He did not guess that she was pregnant.

Olive nodded, “I don’t know. I’m fine. I just don’t have an appetite.”

At this moment, something suddenly appeared in Elvis’s hand, which he directly fed into her mouth. Olive tasted it. The sweet and sour taste of the lemon candy quickly spread through her taste buds, alleviating the nausea and discomfort feeling in her stomach.

“Is it delicious? I heard that it’s better to eat something sour.”

“You bought it?” Olive asked.

“Yes.” Elvis nodded. “I bought at the mall on my way back. The lady that sold it to me, had asked me if you were pregnant when I told her that you didn’t have an appetite.” Elvis narrated what had happened on his way back.

Olive noticed that he smiled lovingly when he mentioned the word ‘pregnant’.

Olive’s mouth was sour. She knew that he would definitely be a good father in the future.

She imagined how Elvis would hold a little baby and treat the child lovingly.

Olive avoided his gaze and lowered her head. “That lady is very beautiful, is she the glamorous type?”

As soon as she said this, Elvis furrowed his eyebrows.

He knew that she was jealous.

Elvis sat up and caressed her hair backwards. Then he lowered his head and kissed her red lips.

Olive turned her face and avoided his kiss.

“Elvis, can you give me some dignity and not let me become a side chick?” She questioned unhappily.

Elvis paused for some seconds. Then he replied, “Olive, you’re not a side chick. My wedding with Crystal was only transactional. We haven’t even received our marriage certificate yet.”

Chapter 469 We Didn’t Get a Marriage Certificate

Crystal agreed to a wedding without a marriage certificate?

It seemed that Crystal was really in love with Elvis.

At this moment, Olive felt her lips soften as he kissed her overwhelmingly.

Posted by **Admin-D**, ? Views, Released on August 2, 2023

Chapt70 Olive Don’t Bully Me

Elvis kissed her gently, yet powerfully.

He had even taken out the lemon candy from her mouth with his tongue, and the sour taste had filled their mouth.

Olive raised her hand and touched his chest, pushing him away.

Elvis disengaged from the kiss, but there were still flames in his eyes.

He said in a low voice, “Olive, I want you.”

Olive remembered that the last time, his violent act had injured her badly. It had only been a few days, but he was actually asking her again.

“Elvis, did you come to me just to have sex?”

“No.”

“Then don’t touch me. If you want to have sex, then go to Crystal. In my opinion, you two are still married even without the marriage certificate. Sex is a husband and wife’s obligation to each other.”

The warm and beautiful atmosphere was quickly destroyed.

Elvis’s eyes widened and he immediately sat up. “What did you say just now? Say it again.”

Olive looked at him, and said, “If you want to listen, then I can say it a hundred times. If you want to have sex, then go to Crystal. You can sleep with her!”

Elvis’s face was gloomy. She had said that she didn’t want him anymore. Now, she actually asked him to find Crystal and sleep with her.

This time, she really went too far!

Elvis pursed his lips, he stood up and got out of bed.

Did he really leave?

Was he going to find Crystal?

He had already slept with Crystal once, did he want to sleep with her for the second time?

Olive quickly sat up. She grabbed a pillow and smashed it hard at him. “Elvis, don’t come back when you leave!”

The pillow hit the back of Elvis’s head and he stopped.

In the next second, he turned around and walked back to **the** bed. He stared at her fiercely, like a beast that was about to devour his prey.

“Olive, could you stop bullying me?”

The high wall that had been erected in Olive’s heart collapsed in an instant. He used the cruelest tone to say the most cowardly words.

Olive laid back and curled up in a ball, and turned her back to him.

Elvis knew that she was very sad. He moved closer and held onto her smooth shoulders and he lowered his head to kiss her cheek.

“Olive, I don’t want it anymore, okay? If you don’t want me to touch you, then I won’t. It’s new year’s eve in two days. I’ve already freed up my schedule. I’ll be with you these few days.”

Olive gently closed her eyes, and replied “I’ve been staying here the whole time. I feel bored. I want

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Chapter 470 Olive Don’t Bully Me

to go out and get some fresh air.”

She wanted to go out.

Elvis’s eyes darkened. It was not that he would not let her out, but he feared that once he did, there would be an accident.

He lowered his eyes and looked at her face. Because she closed her eyes, he could not see her expression. But she had been very quiet recently. Now that she suddenly said that she wanted to go out to relax, he did not know what was going through her mind.

“Okay, Olive, I can take you out for a while, but you mustn’t try to escape. Even if you leave my side, you can’t leave Imperial city.”

“You’re smart, you should understand what I’m talking about.” Elvis added.

Olive did not utter a word in response. She closed her eyes as if she was asleep.

Her silence made him feel a little uneasy.

Elvis felt that Olive was like a fine sand that he tried to grasp in his palm. The harder he tried, the more he lost her.

Elvis reached out and held her in his embrace. She had not eaten well these days and had lost some weight, but her body was still soft and tender.

Elvis kissed her forehead, and muttered, "Olive, get some sleep.."

Elvis fulfilled his promise and took Olive to a resort the next day.

The resort was like a paradise on earth. The owner of the resort was Reuben Mason.

Elvis was conversing with Mr. Mason. Reuben was in his thirties. He was a straightforward and rough man. He and Elvis were old friends.

"Mr. Augustine, Miss Hart, you are very welcome to come to my resort. I want to introduce someone to you two. She's my fiancée." Reuben announced.

Who was it?

At this moment, a familiar figure appeared before Olive's eyes. It was Charlotte Paulo.

Olive had not seen the Charlotte for a long time. She did not expect that she would suddenly become

Mr. Mason's fiancée.

Charlotte was wearing a long red dress. She looked very healthy and thick.

Mr. Mason walked over to Charlotte's side and wrapped his arms around her waist.

"My love, let me introduce you to my guest. This is President Augustine and this is Miss Hart. They are my honored guest."

"Mr. Augustine, Miss Hart, this is my fiancée, Charlotte."

Charlotte looked over, and finally, her eyes landed on Olive. She smiled maliciously. "So this is Miss Hart, I've admired her for a long time."

When Olive saw Charlotte, her eyes lit up and a smile appeared on her face.

"Hello, Charlotte." Olive also greeted her.

At this moment, Elvis walked over and pulled Olive into his embrace.

“Mr. Mason, Olive and I are tired, we’ll go to our room now.”

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Chapter 470 Olive Don’t Bully Me

Elvis didn’t spare Charlotte a glance. Obviously, he didn’t want to pay attention to her.

Charlotte suddenly said, “Mr. Augustine, you and Crystal just got married, but President Augustine, you abandoned your wife and brought Olive over for vacation. Does Crystal know about this?” said,

Without awaiting a reply, Charlotte laughed and continued, “It doesn’t matter though. It’s really a coincidence because Crystal also came here for a vacation.”

When she was done speaking, a figure appeared beside the door, it was Crystal.

“Elvis, why didn’t you tell me that you were going on a vacation? Crystal pouted as she stared at Elvis and acted like a spoilt brat.

Elvis’s handsome face was devoid of emotions. His eyes fell from Charlotte’s face and then on Crystal’s face.

Since the Paulo family were here, Elvis knew that Logan would be lurking around too.

“Mr. Mason, has the room been arranged? Elvis and I are married. We should stay in the same room!” Crystal added proudly.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2