

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 471

Chapter 471 Spending the night with you.

The resort's presidential suite was ready. Elvis was to share a room with Olive .

But now that Crystal was here, she wanted to share a room with Elvis.

Mr. Mason felt embarrassed. In order to wave away the awkwardness that loomed amongst them, he let out a laugh and teased,

"Mr. Augustine, I haven't seen you in few years. You're really still hot. Two beauties are competing for you. Who do you want to spend the night with?"

"Reuben." Charlotte quickly wriggled her waist in Mr. Mason's arm.

"You're wrong. Crystal is Mrs. Augustine. She should spend the night with Mr. Augustine. It's shouldn't even be a debatable topic. Mr. Augustine, am I right?"

Elvis glanced at Charlotte, then he lowered his eyes to look at Olive. "Olive, what do you think?" He asked for her opinion.

Olive raised her bright eyes to look at Elvis. "I..." She made to say.

"Olive, think about it properly before you answer. I want to spend the night with you, how about you?" Elvis reminded.

Olive looked at Crystal and Charlotte and smiled.

"Crystal, you're Mrs. Augustine, and so what? Your man has been with me since you two got married, do you still need someone to tell you that he doesn't want to be with you?" Olive replied.

Crystal's expression changed abruptly. "Olive, how dare you!" She muttered through gritted teeth.

"How dare i? I told you before to take care of your man, but it's obvious that you don't have the ability

to take care of him. This is because your man found solace in me. No woman would probably reject Elvis, why then should I?" Olive added.

Crystal's was so angry that she clenched her fist tightly.

"Olive, let's go." At this moment, Elvis wrapped his arms around Olive's waist and took her away.

Mr. Mason gestured to Charlotte, as he led Elvis and Olive to their room.

Crystal felt like she was about to explode in anger as she watched the two figures disappear from her sight.

Charlotte stepped forward with a gloomy face. "Crystal, it seems that you can't retain Elvis's heart. Is there any development?"

Mentioning this, Crystal's shook her head uncertainly. "I took a pregnancy test yesterday, but I still haven't gotten the result yet. The result will be available in two days."

Charlotte pondered for a while. "Then we can only wait and watch Olive act arrogantly, is that it? If you are not pregnant, we must get you to sleep with Elvis again."

Charlotte hated Olive the most. It was Olive who ruined her wedding with Marvin and ruined everything for her.

Now that Elvis treated Olive with love, she was very jealous.

Charlotte couldn't wait to defeat Olive.

Crystal and Charlotte shared something in common, and that was their hatred for Olive.

Crystal really wanted to have a child for Elvis. However, since that night, she had not gotten any chance to get close to Elvis. He had been by Olive's side.

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"I really need to sleep with Elvis. But Elvis is fascinated by that little bitch. I have to find a way to sleep with him." She declared.

“No, we can’t be so passive. We’ll find a way to get Elvis to sleep with you again, so that you can successfully conceive his child!” Charlotte said decisively.

Crystal looked at Charlotte, and asked, “What can I do?”

Charlotte had an extra packet of medicinal powder in her bag. She opened her bag and brought it

out.

“Let’s give Elvis some medicine.” She shoved the medicine to her face.

Crystal’s eyes lit up. Now that Charlotte was Mr. Mason’s fiancée, Mr. Mason loved Charlotte so much. It would be very convenient for her to temper with Elvis’s food.

“Okay, Charlotte, let’s do it!” She nodded in agreement.

Elvis and Olive arrived at the presidential suite. As soon as they entered the room, Olive pushed Elvis’s hand away and did not allow him to touch her.

Elvis frowned. Olive was a very smart girl. When she was outside, she chose Elvis just to anger Crystal. However, when she got to the room, she wore back her resentment for him.

Suddenly, a knock landed on the door.

Elvis opened the door and walked out. It was Peterson outside.

Peterson reported in a low voice, “Young Master, just now, Crystal and Charlotte conspired to give you a medicine. Crystal is really greedy for your body again.”

Elvis pursed his lips and said nothing.

Peterson was not sure what his young master was thinking, so he could only ask tentatively, “Young Master, do you want me to change the aphrodisiac medicine?”

“No need.” Elvis shook his head.

Peterson’s lips went agape in shock. He couldn’t understand what his boss was trying to do.

Elvis looked at Peterson and said, "Have Ray follow Olive at all times, he can't leave her side."

Recently, Ray was like a shadow following behind Olive.

"Young Master, what are you worrying about? This resort is under our control. Neither the Paulo family nor Logan will be able to make trouble here."

Elvis's eyes darkened. "I'm not worried about Paulo family or Logan. I'm just worried about Olive. She has been too quiet recently. She seems to be waiting for an opportunity or someone."

Elvis's predictions about the future had always been accurate. Although there was Logan trying to abduct Olive, if Olive wanted to escape, nothing would stop her from doing so.

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Chapter 472 He Actually Drugged Himself.

Peterson pondered for a moment, and then he said, "Young master, although I think Miss Hart is smart, the chances of her escaping is very slim."

"Withal, let Ray follow her non-stop. We have to be more cautious these days. I don't want to see any accidents happen." Elvis ordered.

"Yes, sir." Peterson nodded,

When it was time for dinner, the chef prepared a sumptuous dinner.

Elvis and Olive went down to eat. They sat together on a table. And Crystal sat opposite them.

Crystal sat alone. When she saw the inseparable duo, she felt extremely humiliated.

At this moment, Mr. Mason walked in with Charlotte

“Mr. Augustine, I have a bottle of red wine in my collection. I haven’t been willing to drink it. Now that you are here, I have already ordered a waiter to bring it here, so we can drink and have a good time.”

Immediately Mr. Mason was done speaking, a waiter walked over with a red wine. The waiter skillfully opened the wine and poured the red wine into everyone’s goblets.

Olive raised her head, her bright eyes fell on the waiter, and then she withdrew her gaze.

The red wine was poured, and Mr. Mason raised his glass. “To many more pleasant years on earth.”

He toasted.

“To many more years on earth.” Elvis repeated and also raised his glass. After that, he took a sip.

Crystal and Charlotte watched Elvis drink the red wine. It would take a while before the drug’s

effect would start to manifest.

They estimated the effect to start when dinner was over. Then Crystal and Charlotte would send Olive away, and Crystal would take the opportunity and sleep with Elvis.

Crystal had already pictured the entire scene. She smiled in satisfaction and winked at Charlotte,

Elvis finished his glass of red wine. He suddenly pulled Olive’s hand and rubbed it against his handsome face. “Olive, I feel so hot.” He mumbled.

Olive looked at Elvis, then he reached out to check his pulse.

“Did you eat something that’s allergic to your body?” She inquired. ”

“I ate nothing. It’s only this little wine that I’ve taken now.” Elvis reached out and pointed directly at the red wine glass in front of him.

“There’s something wrong with this wine!” He declared.

Crystal and Charlotte’s expressions suddenly changed in fright. According to the prescription, the effects of the drug shouldn’t have surfaced so quickly.

The effect was so fast that it completely disrupted their rhythm and took them by surprise.

Mr. Mason quickly stood up. “Mr. Augustine, do you mean that...someone added medicine in your wine glass?”

“Do you still need me to answer this question?” Elvis stood up and kicked the table, overturning all the dishes.

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Chapter 472 He Actually Drugged Himself.

Because Crystal and Charlotte were sitting opposite Elvis, all the food and drinks on the table were overturned on them.

“My goodness!” They had both screamed. Their beautiful long dresses were stained with food. How embarrassing!

“Mr. Augustine!” Charlotte yelled angrily. She had reasons to suspect that Elvis was deliberately messing with them.

But in the next second, Charlotte met Elvis’s gaze, and she swiftly became calm.

“Mr. Mason, there’s something wrong with the glass. Someone drugged me at your resort. Do you mind explaining this to me?” Elvis stared unhappily at Mr. Mason.

Suddenly, Mr. Mason quickly looked at the waiter who served the red wine. The waiter guiltily looked at Charlotte for help.

Charlotte quickly avoided his gaze, pretending not to know what was going on

Olive who had not said a word since she arrived at the dining table, slowly said, "Mr. Mason, this waiter served the drink, but there is no reason why a waiter would have the courage to drug Mr. Augustine unless someone instructed him to do so. I believe that just by properly interrogating this waiter, we can find out who is behind this!"

Mr. Mason quickly ordered his bodyguards, "Lock him up, and interrogate him."

With that, Mr. Mason looked at Elvis again. "Mr. Augustine, don't worry, I'll definitely find out who

is behind this."

"Okay." Elvis held Olive's hand and went upstairs.

Crystal's pupils shrank, Elvis was drugged, and now he took Olive upstairs, did he want to get into bed with Olive?

She was the one who drugged him, and she should be the one on his bed and not Olive!

"Elvis, wait for me!" Crystal followed him upstairs.

In the hallway, Elvis and Olive arrived at the door of the presidential suite, but Olive suddenly stopped and looked at Elvis.

Elvis paused for a moment and asked, "Olive, what's the matter with you?"

"Elvis, Crystal and Charlotte drugged you, you knew that earlier, why then did you go ahead and drink the wine?"

Olive had already guessed what happened.

Elvis knew that nothing could be hidden from her. Elvis narrowed his eyes that was burning with lust. "Olive, that is not important. The important thing is that I feel very uncomfortable right now."

Olive could feel his scorching body temperature, it was as if his entire body was on fire.

He actually drugged himself, he was crazy!

“Elvis, what do you want to do?” Olive inquired.

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

Olive stretched out her hand and wanted to shake his palm away. “Elvis, you are too despicable. You can do whatever you want. But you’re so scheming that you want to use this method to force me into sleeping with you.”

Crystal walked over. She had changed into a long, revealing dress. Her fair skin in **was** exposed in a

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tempting manner.

Her eyes stared seductively at Elvis.

Elvis tightly held Olive’s wrist and stared at her. “Olive, look, someone is staring at me now, so you

have to hold on to me and don’t let go of my hand.”

Olive’s face was pale as she slowly reached out to push away his palm.

“Olive, no.” Elvis refused to let go.

Olive ripped open his fingers one after another, and firmly pushed him away.

She opened the door and got in. Then she closed it almost immediately.

Chapter 473 I miss you so much

Olive closed the door, leaving him outside alone.

Elvis's hand slowly clenched into a fist. He slowly raised his hand and knocked on the door.

The knock on the door was steady and rhythmic.

"Olive, you're not willing to open the door. It's alright. Tonight, I'll stand outside and knock on the door until you open, okay?"

In the room, Olive heard the knocks on the door. She sat on the ground with her knees bent.

She would not compromise.

She would not compromise anymore.

Elvis was a master at playing tricks. In fact, he was good at playing games.

"Olive, I feel so hot. It's getting worse. I really miss you."

Elvis's body temperature was scorching hot. Even his breath was hot. The medicine that Charlotte had gotten was the best.

He swallowed hard, as his Adam's apple moved up and down. He tried to suppress the heat from his body, but his head began to churn.

This medicine was like an illusion. The first thing that appeared in his mind was the woman he wanted the most and that was Olive.

"Young Master, are you alright?" Peterson asked worriedly.

Peterson's gaze fell on the closed door in front of him. He felt that his young master had really played a bad game this time.

Crystal couldn't wait anymore. She quickly rushed over and tightly hugged Elvis's waist from

behind.

“Elvis, Olive doesn’t want you. I want you. My heart is all for you. My heart beats for you. If you don’t believe me, feel it. My heart is beating right now for you.

Crystal held Elvis’s big palm and placed it on her chest.

In the room.

Olive heard the voice outside the door clearly. She knew that if there was a bed outside, Crystal would have pounced on Elvis already.

“Elvis.” Crystal called out tenderly

“Elvis, you’re hurting me.”

Olive quickly raised her hand and covered her ears. She did not want to listen.

She knew that Crystal was deliberately trying to provoke her.

“OMG!” Crystal yelled in ecstasy.

“Elvis, where are you taking me? Why don’t we go to my room? My room is next door.”

Outside, Elvis took Crystal away.

Soon, all Olive could hear was silence.

She slowly took down her hand, and there was no sound from outside.

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Chapter 473 I miss you so much

He was gone.

And he took Crystal with him.

He had already slept with Crystal, was he going to sleep with her for the second time?

Olive stretched out her small hand and pressed it against her heart.

She had a nosebleed.

Olive knew that she was having another seizure.

She rolled out a tissue paper and wiped off the blood under her nose and her hands, and then she threw the used tissue paper in the trash can.

She knew that the toxins from the old woman had already spread, and she needed Crystal's blood.

Because of this, Olive would be entangled with Crystal for the rest of her life.

Olive's eyes became teary, as tears rolled down her cheeks.

Suddenly, she bursted into a loud cry.

The silent room echoed with her cry.

"Why are you crying? A low, hoarse voice suddenly sounded in her ear.

Olive swiftly raised her eyes. In front of her stood a tall and straight body.

Elvis was here.

He did not leave with Crystal, and he had secretly entered the room. She remembered that she had

locked the door.

"How did you get in?" She inquired.

-There was a small wire in Elvis's hands.

"I used this. Olive, ever since I met you, I've become a master at lockpicking. Now, nothing can stop me, so Olive, next time you lock me out, I will come in by myself."

Elvis was a man of honor. He did not expect that he would learn how to break into people's room. It was so unlike him, but anything for Olive.

Olive couldn't help but laugh.

She was actually amused by him.

Elvis slowly squatted down and held her face with his big palm. "Olive, tell me now, why were you crying?"

Olive touched her chest. "It hurts."

"Is it because of me?"

"Yes." Olive replied and turned her face away.

Seeing that she avoided his gaze, Elvis lightly narrowed his handsome eyebrows and covered all the emotions in his eyes. He stood up, carried her up, and placed her on the big soft bed.

"Don't worry, if you don't want to, I won't force you." He said hoarsely.

"I thought you left with Crystal."

"No, she's too loud. I was afraid that you won't be able to hear my voice since she was so loud, so I just took a moment to drive her away."

"Don't you want a woman?" Olive asked.

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Elvis raised his eyes and looked at her.

"The only woman I want is you. I don't plan to touch Crystal. I'll go to the bathroom later and take care of myself. Olive, I won't force you, okay? As long as you stay with me, then it's okay by me."

Olive's heart ached as she listened to words.

“Go to sleep. I’ll go take a cold shower in the bathroom.” Elvis stood up.

But in the next second, a hand reached out and grabbed the sleeve of his shirt.

Elvis halted as he lowered his eyes to look at her. “What are you doing? Olive, I’m feeling very uncomfortable right now. I can’t stand your flirtation.”

Olive looked away. Elvis turned around. He bent and kissed her lips.

When she was suddenly kissed, Olive froze for a moment. He kissed her soft lips and bit her lightly. His heavy body directly pressed her into the soft bed.

The masculine scent of his body was overwhelming, and it aggressively invaded all of her senses.

♡ (7)

Posted by **Admin-D**, 100 Views, Released on August 2, 2023

Chapter 474 Olive Takes Action

Olive reached out and touched his strong chest, wanting to push him away because she could hardly breathe.

Elvis wrapped her soft little hand in his palm. He dragged her hand all the way down to the black belt around his

Waist

Olive quickly withdrew her hand as if she felt an electric shock.

Elvis closed his eyes and disengaged from the kiss. He buried his head in her long hair and took a deep breath. “Olive, you have hesitated. Your hesitation has given me a reason to not make progress.”

Olive did not move.

Elvis opened his eyes and he quickly stood up. “Go to sleep. I’ll go take a shower.”

Elvis walked to the bathroom and he raised his fingers to unbutton his shirt.

Two of the buttons loosened, revealing his collarbone.

It was fine to him if she didn’t want to kiss him. Because once she did, the desire in his heart to have her would be uncontrollable.

Elvis suddenly heard footsteps approaching the bathroom. Olive ran over and hugged his waist from behind.

Elvis froze.

He stretched out his palms and touched the hands around his waist, rubbing them back and forth.

“Olive, are you testing my self control as a man?”

Olive shook her head, “No.”

Elvis turned around. His eyes displayed lust. He slowly raised her chin, and said, “Olive, don’t try me. I won’t let you go.”

Olive trembled for a while. “Elvis, you are all bark and no bite.”

Elvis took a deep breath. In the next second, he lowered his waist and carried her on his shoulders. He walked forward and threw her directly into the soft bed.

Olive was startled and quickly reached out to cover her stomach.

Elvis’s tall and handsome body pressed her down. “Olive, you brought this upon yourself. Who told you to flirt with me?” He fiercely kissed her red lips.

Olive pressed against his chest, soon, her fingers curled up, slowly crawling up, and hugging his neck

She turned over, and they changed position.

She took the initiative to kiss him back, the more she imitated his actions, the faster he breathed.

Elvis clasped her soft waist and slid his palms through her long hair to allow her lie down in his arms. He straightened up, turned his tall body again, and hugged her in his arms and then he kissed her.

“Really?” Olive gazed at his handsome face. “I’m feeling a little sick, so relax”

Elvis was strong and domineering enough to control the absolute sovereignty on the bed. She was afraid that he would hurt the child in her womb.

Elvis let go of her red lips and pressed his nose against her face, kissing her intimately. She did look a little sick, but she was softer and more beautiful.

He kissed her lips gently. “Understood, I’ll be more gentle.”

It was already late at night. Olive raised her eyes to look at Elvis who was already sleeping beside her.

While he was fiercely indulging in her body, she had given him an injection.

Olive stretched out her fingers and caressed his facial features, with nostalgia and reluctance.

“Mr. Augustine, I’m sorry, I’m leaving. After I leave, you can get rid of Crystal.”

Olive retracted from his embrace and sat up. She took her clothes from the ground and wore it on. And then she

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Chapter 474 Olive Takes Action

finally kissed his forehead.

She opened the room door and walked out.

In the hallway. Peterson instantly became alert when he saw Olive coming out. During the period of her being grounded, Olive was very compliant and did not move at all.

Peterson knew that if something happened to Olive, Elvis would definitely deal with him..

His life depended on Olive's safety.

"Miss Hart, why are you going out so late? Where is boss" Peterson questioned calmly.

Olive's expression was indifferent. She placed her hand into her hoodie's pocket, and replied, "He's already asleep."

Peterson saw a hickey mark on Olive's neck.

"Miss Hart, since young master has already fallen asleep, why are you not sleeping?" Peterson implied that Olive should hurry up and go to bed.

"I need to deal with something." Olive raised her foot and left.

Peterson quickly stopped Olive. "Miss Hart, this is not good. Young master explained that you can't move around..." Olive's looked at Peterson. "Your boss has me grounded. I can't leave this resort. You guys follow me all the time, and Ray is like my shadow. You guys are watching over me twenty four hours a day. Your colleagues are everywhere in this resort. Are you still afraid that I'll develop wings and fly away?"

Since Olive was his master's favorite woman, he knew better than offending her.

"It's okay, Miss Hart. I'm sorry for stopping you."

Olive didn't utter another word. She quietly walked away.

Peterson quickly followed behind her.

Mr. Mason couldn't sleep. Something had happened on his territory. He had to give Elvis an explanation, so he interrogated the waiter overnight.

Charlotte couldn't also sleep, so she stayed with Mr. Mason.

Mr. Mason sat on the chair. And the frightened waiter knelt in front of him.

"Miss Charlotte, please save me. You asked me to drug president Augustine."

Charlotte's entire body trembled. She looked at the waiter in disbelief. Before Mr. Mason's interrogation even began, she had been betrayed so brutally.

At this moment, Mr. Mason smashed the cup of coffee in his hand on the wall and glared at Charlotte angrily. "Charlotte, what's going on?" He asked.

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Chapter 475 Please Respect Yourself!

Although Mr. Mason liked Charlotte, he was not very happy with what he heard. Elvis was his guest.

Charlotte was definitely an expert when it came to socializing with men.

Seeing that Mr. Mason was angry, she quickly sniffed and started crying.

*Reuben. I asked him to do this. I'm sorry. I know I've caused you a lot of

trouble. Just hand me over. I don't want to cause more trouble for you.

"Charlotte rushed into Mr. Reuben's arms, and buried her face in his chest, as she sobbed.

Her attitude of admitting her mistake was so good. Mr. Mason's expression softened a little. He looked at the waiter, and ordered the security.

"Come on, take him away and lock him up."

"Yes, sir."

The waiter was taken away.

It was only Mr. Mason and Charlotte that were left in the room. Mr. Mason listened to Charlotte's cries and was a little reluctant to make a decision. If he exposed her, it could cost her life.

"Charlotte, what's wrong with you? Do you know who Elvis is? How dare you do something like this? If I hand you over, he won't let you go!" He reprimanded unhappily.

Charlotte stretched out her hands and hugged Mr. Mason's neck.

"Reuben, I was wrong. You know that Crystal is my sister, Crystal is Elvis's wife but Elvis isn't treating her with love. That vixen, Olive, has made Crystal suffer so much. I couldn't help but think of a way to help Crystal"

Mr. Mason quickly touched Charlotte's face. "You are so kind, just like a little angel."

"Reuben, you have to protect your Pearl" Charlotte muttered with pouted lips

Mr. Mason couldn't stand her coquettish rant, so he immediately kissed her.

After a good time with Mason, Charlotte walked out with a rosy face.

She was wearing a gorgeous long dress, her beautiful little face was blushing, and there were two maids behind her. At first glance, one could mistake her as the hostess of the resort.

At this moment, Charlotte halted because Olive was walking towards her.

Olive's clear eyes were now fixed on her face.

"You guys, go down first." Charlotte discharged the two maids.

"Okay, ma."

Charlotte raised her legs and walked up to Olive.

She smiled arrogantly. "Olive, Mr. Reuben and I have already found out the truth. That medicine was secretly put in Elvis's drink by a maid. That maid loves president Augustine. So, if you have an unruly intention, we will hand the maid over to you."

Mr. Mason chose to cover up for Charlotte and push an innocent maid out to be killed.

Olive pursed her lips as her eyes wandered around Charlotte's face.

"Charlotte, you must have been working so hard in bed just now, right?"

Charlotte stiffened.

"Charlotte, Mr. Mason doesn't know that your true love is Marvin, right? It's

because Marvin broke off the engagement at the wedding, hence the reason why you hooked up with Mr. Mason. If Mr. Mason knows that he is only a substitute, do you still think that he'll protect you?"

When Olive mentioned Marvin, Charlotte felt as if she had been pricked by a needle in the chest. Back then, she was just one step away from marrying Marvin.

Marvin was cold and unparalleled. And he was the youngest academician in Imperial City. It was her lifelong dream to marry him.

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But now that she had been reduced to serving a rough person like Mr. Mason, she wasn't really happy.

"Olive, do you think that Reuben will believe you if you tell him this? Well, you can try and see if he'll believe you or me." Charlotte replied with a confident smile.

Olive furrowed her brows." That's why you must cooperate with me."

"What do you mean?" Charlotte questioned. She had fought against Olive before. She was also very afraid of Olive's smart, yet harsh methods, At this moment, Olive stepped forward. She walked in front of Charlotte and whispered, "Well, you'll find out

Charlotte quickly became alert and wanted to run away.

But it was too late. With a flick of Olive's hand, a stream of colorless and odorless medicinal powder rushed towards Charlotte.

Charlotte felt that something was wrong, so she turned around and ran to find Mr. Mason.

But Mason was not in the room. Charlotte didn't know where he was Charlotte gradually felt that her body was becoming hot, and even her brain became chaotic. She reached out to pull her clothes, trying to cool herself down.

At this moment, the room door was pushed open and a bodyguard walked in. Charlotte looked at the bodyguard. The bodyguard's face quickly overlapped with Marvin's handsome face.

"Marvin!" Charlotte immediately rushed over and hugged the bodyguard.

"Marvin, is that you? I've miss you so much. I really miss you."

The bodyguard in black reached out and pushed Charlotte. "Miss Paulo, please respect yourself."

The wave of heat in Charlotte's body was about to drawn her. Only one thought filled her mind. She wanted a man. The man she wanted was Marvin. He was the man she had longed for all her life. Charlotte suddenly felt like she was burning with desire.

She hugged the bodyguard tightly and touched his genital with her hands. "Marvin, don't push me away. I miss you so much, don't you miss me at all?" Suddenly, Mr. Mason and Olive walked over together.

Mr. Mason apologized, "Miss Hart, it was a maid who was arrogant and greedy for president Augustine. I have already taught that maid a lesson." Olive pursed her lips, and replied, "Well, I'm happy that the truth has been revealed."

Mr. Mason was very happy. He protected Charlotte and closed the case.

At this moment, he suddenly heard a gasp from his room.

Olive heard it too. She quickly asked, "Mr. Mason, what's that voice from your room?"

Mr. Mason rushed forward and pushed open the door of the room.

In the room, Charlotte wrapped around the bodyguard. The bodyguard kept trying to push her away. "Miss Paulo, please let go. We can't do this. You are Mr. Mason's fiancée."

"Marvin, forget about Reuben, okay? In fact, I don't like him at all. He's just a reckless man. He's so bad in bed. The person I love has always been you. At times when I'm having sex with Reuben, I imagine that it's you. I want you, Marvin!"

Chapter 476 I Must Teach You A Lesson.

Mr. Mason was furious. Seeing that his fiancée was shamelessly cheating on him, his face quickly turned hideous. He rushed in and grabbed Charlotte and cursed, "Little bitch!"

The moment Charlotte saw Reuben. Charlotte instantly woke up. She screamed, "Oh, my goodness!"

She instantly panicked and hugged herself. She looked at the ferocious Reuben in horror.

"Reuben, listen to my explanation. I didn't do it on my own accord. I

With a snap, Mr. Mason raised his hand and slapped Charlotte.

Mr. Mason's anger was understandable. He lied to cover up for Charlotte, but she went behind his back to cheat on him.

He clearly heard Charlotte's words just now. Charlotte didn't like him at all.

When she laid under him, she thought about other men. No man could stand such provocation!

Charlotte slumped onto the ground. She was extremely embarrassed. Mr.

Mason was a rough person. The slap had made her mouth bleed.

"Reuben, it's not like that. Please, listen to me..." Charlotte pleaded with tears

in her eyes, as she wanted to repeat the same method she used earlier.

Olive interrupted Charlotte with a clear voice. "Mr. Mason, I don't think Miss Paulo is such a person. Why don't we ask the bodyguard what happened?"

Mr. Mason looked at the bodyguard and ordered, "Speak!"

The bodyguard quickly waved his hand. "Mr. Mason, I don't know anything. As soon as I came in, Miss Paulo undressed in front of me and pulled me onto the bed. She was trying to seduce me."

Mr. Mason's eyes reddened as he heard this. He was the master here. Now that his fiancée tried cheating on him with his staff, he felt really embarrassed. He felt puzzled. He immediately stepped forward and grabbed Charlotte's long hair and slapped her twice.

"Little bitch, you actually dare to cheat on me. You dare to play me, right? You dare to deceive me, isn't it? I will definitely teach you a lesson today!"

These few slaps almost cost Charlotte's life. She begged for mercy, but no one helped her.

"Please stop hitting me, it hurts. Reuben, please don't hit me." Charlotte hugged herself and wept bitterly.

Mr. Mason would not believe her anymore. He ordered, "Someone, take this bitch away!"

With that, Mr. Mason snorted coldly and walked away.

A few bodyguards stepped forward and quickly pulled Charlotte. Charlotte was still struggling her eyes were red. and she looked up at Olive with incomparable resentment.

"Olive, it's all because of you, it's you who hurt me!

Olive watched the entire scene. She did not pay any attention to Charlotte's words. She only felt satisfied in Charlotte's plight.

Her contemptuous attitude angered Charlotte, who glared at her.

"Olive, don't be complacent. I don't like Crystal, but every time you take the antidote, Crystal gets Elvis to sleep with her!"

There was no expression on Olive's face, but she moved and walked closer to Charlotte.

"Grasshoppers need to be cleaned up one by one. Let's get rid of you first.

The next person to be cleaned up is Crystal. I'll find her now to accompany you."

After she finished speaking, Olive turned around and left.

Peterson watched from the side. He watched as Olive dismissed Charlotte so easily.

Olive's calmness was now overflowing with a powerful aura. Peterson couldn't help but admire Olive's demeanor.

Charlotte watched as Olive left.

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The Subhut

Chapter 4761 Mud Teach You A Lesson.

Charlotte had a very ominous feeling that Olive was about to stir up the situation again.

Olive was walking in the hallway when someone walked towards her. It was the waiter.

The waiter also saw Olive. He quickly lowered his head and left in a panic.

The two of them brushed past each other. Olive did not say a word. Her clear eyes only swept across the waiter's badge.

The waiter's number was 309.

Olive continued walking when Crystal rushed over.

Crystal herself was very embarrassed. Elvis had chased her away.

Now that she heard that Mr. Mason had caught Charlotte in bed with someone else, she was anxious.

She and Charlotte were now on the same boat. If Charlotte confessed, she would also be in jeopardy.

Crystal also saw Olive, and she paused.

"Olive, it's you again. Every time you show up, there's something bad that'll happen. Did you frame Charlotte?" Crystal quickly asked.

Olive walked over. She slowly replied, "Yes, I framed Charlotte. Now that I've told you, what can you do about it?"

Olive was a blatant provocation.

Olive didn't spare her another glance, as she left.

"Olive, don't leave, let's settle this at once. Crystal chased after her.

Olive heard the footsteps chasing after her.

Olive knew that Peterson and Ray had been following her, and she had no way to escape from them.

At this moment, she quickly turned and entered the women's bathroom.

"Olive, don't leave!" Crystal followed suit.

Olive quickly locked the door of the women's ballroom.

When Crystal saw that Olive was acting a little mysterious, she asked suspiciously, "Olive, what are you doing?"

Olive raised her eyes and looked at Crystal, then she stretched out her small hand. "Lend me your phone."

"Olive, you're so funny. What's our relationship? Why should I lend you my phone?"

Before Crystal could finish her words, Olive immediately grabbed Crystal's arm and quickly took the phone away from Crystal's hand.

Crystal was stunned. She did not expect that Olive would act directly. She wanted to grab her phone, but Olive moved her finger and pressed Crystal's neck causing Crystal to go numb.

Olive controlled Crystal with one hand and quickly dialed the resort's hotline with the other.

The hotline was quickly connected, and Olive said, "Transfer to 309."

(6)

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

Chapter 477 I'm Pregnant, Did You Know?

Soon, the hotline was transferred to worker number 309, and the waiter's voice came over,

"Hello, I'm staff number 309. It's my pleasure to serve you. How can I help you?"

Olive's eyebrows revealed a bit of coldness. "Where's your master?" She inquired.

The waiter was silent for a few seconds. "I don't understand what you're saying."

"When you came in with the red wine, I saw that you were not an ordinary staff. Don't waste your time pretending. Where's your master, the seventh god, or rather, Derrick Domino."

Crystal could not understand what Olive was saying. Her neck was being held down and it was so painful.

She could only struggle. "Olive, let me go!"

There was a knock on the door. Peterson had been following Olive, but Olive quickly led Crystal into the women's restroom

Everything happened so fast. Olive's movements were too fast, and Peterson was caught off guard.

Now, Peterson's heart was pounding, he knew something had happened. Something must have happened.

Peterson turned around and ran to find Elvis.

In the bathroom, Olive knew that her time was limited, so she did not plan to go around in circles with the staff.

Recently, she had been quiet and did not make any movements. It was because she was waiting for someone. This person was Derrick Domina.

She came to this resort to give Derrick Domino a chance to take advantage of the situation. If Derrick Domino was a smart person, he could work with her perfectly.

Sure enough. Derrick Domino did not disappoint her.

When the waiter with number 309 appeared with a bottle of red wine, she knew that it was Derrick's hoy.

The waiter's voice came from the other end, "Miss Hart, my master has

always said that you are not an ordinary person, but you are indeed smart.”
“Thank you, ask your boss to pick me up.”

Olive did not include where Derrick Domino should pick her up. After all, even if she left the resort, there were still forces from the Robert, Paulo family and also Logan Theodore. How exactly did she want Derrick Domino to take her from the three teams? It was best for her to allow Derrick Domino pick her at any convenient time.

Olive ended the call. Putting the phone back in Crystal’s hands, she let go of Crystal.

The pain on Crystal’s body disappeared in an instant. She lowered her eyes and looked at her neck. Olive had already caused her neck to redden.

Who would have thought that Olive would be so arrogant and actually attack her.

Crystal was really furious. She looked at Olive with incomparable hatred and resentment. “Olive, what are you trying to do? Who did you call with my phone just now?”

Olive didn’t look at Crystal. She reached out to open the bathroom door and walked out

“Elvis manipulated my phone. I can’t communicate with the outside world anymore, so I borrowed your phone just now.”

What?

Crystal also faintly sensed Olive’s weirdness.

“Olive, do you think you can hide from Elvis? I’ll tell him.”

Olive stopped. Now she was on the stairs. It was very dangerous here, Olive’s bright eyes fell on Crystal’s face. “I’ve already told you what I needed to tell you. Why should I be afraid that you’ll tell Elvis?”

Crystal was so angry at the fact that Olive relied on Elvis’s love for her.

Crystal’s beautiful little face displayed jealousy. She stared at Olive fiercely.

“Olive, don’t be complacent, Elvis will soon see through your tricks. He’ll soon see that I’m the only one who truly loves him. Sooner or later, Elvis will fall in love with me!”

Olive was expressionless. She raised her hand and tucked a strand of hair behind her ear. “Oh, really?”

Because of her sloppy movement, the front of her white dress spread out a little, revealing the deep hickey mark on her pink neck.

Crystal saw the hickey mark on Olive’s neck. Her expression changed.

“Olive, have you slept with Elvis?” She asked in panic.

Olive looked at Crystal with a smile. “What do you think we do every night when we’re together?” Olive was completely showing off her success to Crystal.

Crystal was so enraged and triggered by Olive's response. But she quickly smiled proudly, "Olive, what are you proud of? Are you forgetting the video I sent you? I also slept with Elvis."

"Elvis treated me so well that night. He was so excited and passionate. I can only thank you, my Olive. Aren't you going to have a seizure again? Elvis will definitely come into my room to sleep with me again."

Crystal deliberately provoked Olive. She knew that Olive could not stand this, but to her surprise, Olive's expression was indifferent,

"Do well to save the memory of that night, because Elvis won't touch you again."

Crystal's expression changed confusingly. She did not understand what Olive was talking about. But she felt uneasy and scared.

"Olive, do you think you can get rid of me? Our fates are now tied together. If you leave me, you will die!"

Olive took two steps forward and walked closer to Crystal. She smiled and said in a low voice, "Don't worry, before I die. I will definitely send you on your way."

Crystal was already going insane by Olive's calm and unpredictable demeanor.

She grabbed Olive and said, "Olive, what do you want to do?"

Olive glanced at Crystal and grabbed her hand. She whispered, "Crystal, I'm pregnant, did you know?"

What?

Crystal gasped. Her pupils shrank and her eyes widened.

Crystal's gaze fell on Olive's flat stomach. Elvis's first child was already in there.

"Crystal, you're the first to know that I'm pregnant. Do you feel honored?"

"Olive, why are you telling me this?"

Olive tilted her head. "If you personally killed the child in my womb, which method would Elvis use in killing you?"

C

Chapter 478 Olive Miscarriage.

Crystal looked at Olive in shock. She did not understand what she was talking about!

Why would she kill the child in her womb?

Could it be?

Crystal quickly thought of a possibility. She said in disbelief, "Olive, do you...you want to kill the child in your womb and then frame it on me?"

Olive nodded. "Crystal, you're finally smart."

Crystal looked at Olive. "Olive, this is your child. You actually want to kill your own child? You're too cruel!" Crystal started sweating. This was Elvis's first child. If the child was lost, the consequences would be disastrous. Crystal did not want to get into such trouble. Her hand seemed to have been stung by a bee, so she quickly retracted her hand.

But it was too late, Olive held her back.

Crystal's eyes widened, her heart pounding rapidly. She was so frightened that she screamed, trying to break free from Olive's grip. "Olive, quickly let go of the! Quickly let go!"

Olive looked up. At this moment, she saw a tall figure in front of her. Elvis rushed over.

Olive's red lips were hooked, and a bright smile bloomed on her little face.

"Crystal. I won't let you guys threaten him for the rest of his life. I rather destroy myself than watch you control him. Now, I announce that your game is over."

Crystal looked at Olive in horror.

Olive's hand jerked backwards, and she rolled down the stairs.

"OMG!" Crystal exclaimed in fright.

Elvis rushed over. He watched Olive roll down the stairs with his own eyes. His black pupils shrank violently. He quickly ran over.

"Olive!" He ran downstairs and pulled Olive into his arm. "Olive, it's me, are you okay?"

Olive felt dizzy. She opened her eyes and saw Elvis's impeccably handsome face.

"It hurts." Olive mumbled. Her entire body tinged in pain.

She was screaming in pain.

Elvis stared at her pale face. Now, a fountain of sweat had appeared on her forehead.

He didn't dare to hug her, for he was afraid that he would hurt her more.

"Where does it hurt Olive, hurry up and tell me where it hurts."

"Young Master." Peterson pointed in horror at the white dress on Olive's body.

"Miss Hart is bleeding... she's losing a lot of blood."

Elvis looked down and saw that blood was flowing out from under her, quickly forming a meandering stream on the ground.

Olive was clothed in a white gauze gown today. The gown was soaked in blood and was wet.

Elvis froze. He looked at Olive in shock, and asked, "Olive what's wrong with you?"

At this moment, Crystal who stood upstairs screamed, "Olive is pregnant. She

just had a miscarriage!”

She was pregnant?

She just had a miscarriage?

At first, a voice said these two sentences in Elvis’s car, afterwards, countless voices repeated the sentences in his ear.

Elvis suddenly remembered that Olive had been unwell recently, and her appetite was not good.

He thought it was because of her predicament, but it was not. She was pregnant!

Chapter di

She had his child in her womb.

Elvis’s handsome eyes instantly displayed sadness. He slowly shifted his gaze to the Olive’s face, and he asked calmly. “Olive, are you pregnant?”

Olive made to speak, but her lips trembled.

“Enough, stop talking!” He immediately picked her up and hugged her.

“Don’t say anything. Olive. I don’t want to hear your voice now. I’ll send you to the hospital now!”

Olive stared at Elvis, his handsome eyebrows were instantly covered with gloom.

She had known him for so long, and it was the first time she had seen his hideous expression.

Just as she had imagined, he cared about the child in her womb.

During this period of time, she was not feeling well. As a doctor, she had long known that she was pregnant, but she did not tell him, she did not say a word to him.

Therefore, he did not want to hear her speak now.

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The Rolls-Royce Phantom hit the street at the fastest speed.

In no time, they arrived at the hospital.

Elvis rushed into the hospital with Olive in his arms, she was covered in blood. He shouted nervously. “Doctor! Doctor!”

At this moment, Elvis was covered in blood. This was definitely the most embarrassing and helpless moment in the life of the most honorable man in Imperial City.

He could only find a doctor.

He didn’t know what to else to do other than finding a doctor.

The doctor and nurse in white coats rushed over. “Mr. Augustine, what’s wrong with Miss Hart? Quickly put Miss Hart down.”

Elvis placed Olive on the stretcher and grabbed the doctor’s collar with one hand, “She had a miscarriage. Don’t let anything happen to her.”

Elvis looked like he was ready to fight with the doctor, if there was a negative

outcome.

“We’ll try our best sir.” The doctor replied frightenedly.

A few nurses came over and grabbed Elvis, trying to pull him away from the doctor.

“Mr. Augustine, please be more rational.”

Elvis slowly let go of his hand. The doctor quickly pushed Olive into the operating room. With a bang, the red light in the operating room was turned on.

Elvis stood in the corridor and waited. He didn’t know that she was pregnant. Now that the baby was gone, it was shocking to him.

His tall and straight body was against the cold wall. He hadn’t even gotten the opportunity to touch her stomach while she was pregnant.

In fact, he had always wanted to have a baby with her. He wanted her to be his baby’s mama

He had become a father, but he didn’t even know it.

Elvis felt his heart tinged in pain, and he found it difficult to breathe.

Chapter 479 She Killed Her Own Child!

Elvis closed his eyes. He knew that she had lied to him.

She kept saying that she was not feeling well. She was pregnant, but she did not tell him.

Why?

Why did she lie to him?

Why didn’t they have their first child?

Elvis stood in the hallway. His handsome face was indistinct in the dim light, but his deep and narrow eyes displayed a sinister look.

At this time, Peterson brought Crystal over. Crystal ran over in a panic and grabbed Elvis’s sleeve.

“Elvis, listen to me, I didn’t push Olive, she fell by herself. On the stairs, she was really scary. She actually killed her own child...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Elvis reached out and swung her hand away. Crystal suddenly slammed against the wall.

Crystal slammed into wall and fell on to the cold ground.

“Elvis, listen to me...” Crystal crawled on the ground with difficulty until she reached Elvis’s leg and she reached out to grab his trousers.

It was Olive who fell by herself.

She had fallen down the stairs herself.

Crystal wanted to expose Olive to Elvis, so she had to tell Elvis the truth.

If Elvis knew that Olive had personally killed his child, then he would not want

Clive anymore,

Crystal reached out and grabbed Elvis's leg, but at this moment, the door to the operating room was pushed open and the doctor walked out.

Elvis quickly stepped forward. "Doctor, how's it going?" He inquired.

Crystal laid on the ground in an embarrassed manner. Her hands were still stiffened in the air.

The doctor took off the white mask on his face and looked at Elvis regretfully.

"Mr. Augustine, I'm sorry, Miss Hart had a miscarriage, and the child in her womb is gone."

Elvis stood quietly. His entire body was immersed in a cold silence. He lowered his handsome eyelids and asked, "How is she?"

"Mr. Augustine, we have performed a surgery on Miss Hart. So far, everything seems to be fine, but Miss Hart has lost a lot of blood. You must pay attention her, she must stay in bed inore, and take care of herself. Miss Hart is still young and will have more children in the future. The doctor explained.

At this moment, the nurse pushed Olive out. Elvis looked at Olive, who was lying on the stretcher.

Elvis pursed his lips and raised his hand to caress Olive's cold face.

Then, he lowered his head and kissed Clive's forehead. "It's alright, Olive."

In the vip ward.

Olive's slowly opened her eyes.

At first glance, a handsome and gentle face appeared before her.

Elvis had stayed with her the entire time. Maybe he was tired, and had fallen asleep.

They both laid close to each other. Olive could hear his shallow breathing.

This was the first time she had seen him so slo ppy.

Olive moved slightly. Only then did she realize that her hand was tightly grasped by his big palin. Elvis was holding her hand.

Chapter 479 She Killed Her Own Child!

Olive paused for some seconds before slowly withdrawing her hand.

Elvis suddenly woke up. Because he only closed his eyes for a while, there was still visible drowsiness in his eyes.

He quickly stood up, his eyes focused on her, and his voice was low and tense, "Olive you're awake, do you feel any pain? I'll call the doctor."

Olive frowned and did not say anything.

Elvis stretched out his palm to touch her forehead. "Speak now!" He beckoned.

Olive shook her head. "Tin thirsty. I want to drink some water."

"Okay, I'll get it for you now." Elvis went to get her the water.

When Elvis returned. Olive had already gotten out of bed and was standing by the window.

She wore a blue and white hospital gown. Her slender body showed a sickly frailty. She turned her back to him and looked out the window. She was extremely quiet.

Elvis quickly walked over and stretched out his strong arms to hug her from behind. She was cold. He kissed her face. "Why leave the bed? The doctor said that you need to stay in bed."

Olive stretched out her hand and caressed her flat stomach. "The child is gone, right?"

Elvis lowered his eyes. "Take good care of your body first. We will have more children."

Elvis led her to the bed, covered her with a warm blanket, and then fed her the water.

Olive sat on the bed with a soft pillow behind her. At this moment, Crystal's voice sounded outside the door.

"Where's Elvis? I want to see Elvis. I have something important to tell him!"

"Miss Robert, the young master is with Miss Hart inside. You're not allowed to enter. Please leave immediately." Peterson warned.

Olive raised her eyes and looked out the door. "Is that Crystal?" She asked.

Elvis nodded, "Yes, she's been looking for me. Do you know why she wants to see to me?"

"Why?"

"She said that she didn't push you down the stairs, but you rolled down the stairs yourself. She claims that you killed our child."

Olive's bright eyes landed on Elvis's handsome face.

Olive stared at him candidly and asked. "Then who do you believe?"

Elvis held her small hand. "I believe you, Olive. I know you can't kill our child."

Olive lowered her eyes and said, "Let her in."

The door was pushed open, and Crystal quickly ran in.

Crystal's face was also very pale. She was unwillingly to give up, and she vowed to speak with Elvis.

"Elvis." Crystal ran over and said emotionally, "Elvis, you have to believe me. It's not me. I really didn't push Olive. It was her who rolled down the stairs!

"She first angered me and told me that she wanted to frame me. Then she rolled down. She also said that the game was over, and that she personally ended the game!"

C

Chapter 48 0 Olive, I believe in you!

Elvis did not look at Crystal.

“Elvis, what I said is true. Olive did all of this. In the bathroom, she even stole my phone and called someone!” Crystal insisted emotionally.

Elvis still didn't display any emotions. He looked at Olive and asked, “Who did you call?”

Olive calmly shook her head, “I didn't call anyone.”

“Liar! Elvis, don't believe her, she's lying to you!”

Elvis held Olive's cold hands. “Olive, I still believe you, okay?”

Crystal stared in disbelief as Elvis declared his trust for Olive. “Elvis, what kind of love poison did Olive give to you? She killed your child with her own hands! How can you still believe her?”

Elvis raised his leg and kicked a wooden chair.

With a bang, the wooden chair shattered.

In the blink of an eye, Elvis had already stood up and swiftly pulled out the gun from Peterson's waist. He pressed the black hole against Crystal's forehead.

Crystal was paralyzed on the ground. As a child born into wealth, it was the first time of her being so afraid. The mouth of the gun was icy cold.

As long as he moved slightly, her life would be gone.

“Haa! Elvis? Please, don't shoot!” She pleaded with her hands in the air.

Crystal trembled as she stared at Elvis.

Crystal didn't know what she had said wrong. Although Elvis lost his child, Crystal knew him to be a man who didn't reveal his emotions, hence she was taken off guard by his reaction.

She couldn't understand what she had said that irritated him.

Crystal quickly realized that Elvis was very concerned about the death of his unborn child.

Elvis stared fiercely at Crystal's cute face. “From now on, you'd better keep your mouth shut. If you want, I can help you go mute forever.”

“Elvis, please.” Crystal never thought that one day, Elvis would threaten her with a gun. She didn't believe it, she really didn't believe it.

At this moment, a beautiful voice sounded in her ear, “I'm tired. Let her out” Olive spoke up.

Crystal felt the cold hole on her forehead slowly withdraw. Elvis let her go.

“Take her out of here.” He ordered.

“Okay, sir.” Peterson took Crystal out.

Before leaving, Crystal turned to look at Olive. Olive's cold and indifferent gaze also fell on her face.

Crystal's hands and feet were cold. She still didn't know what Olive was thinking about. This seemed to only be the beginning.

After Crystal left, there were only two people left in the ward. Olive laid down and shrunk her body into a small ball.

Elvis walked over. He lowered his head and placed several kisses on her forehead. "Olive, go to sleep, Okay?"

Olive did not respond. She gently closed her eyes.

Late at night, Olive was asleep when something cold touched her palm.

Her lashes shivered as she slowly opened her eyes.

In her palm were three porcelain figures. The two adult figures represented her and Elvis, and the little figure was a small baby.

Chapter 430 Olive, I believe in you

This was Elvis's imaginary son.

He thought that the child in her womb was a boy.

"This is for you. Always wear it on your body in the future."

A big palm touched her hair and gently rubbed it. Elvis gently and covered her with the blanket. "Good night."

He turned around, walked to the sofa, and laid down.

Olive looked at the little porcelain figure in her hands. Her hand under the blanket moved down a little bit and landed on her flat abdomen. Her clear eyes were filled with the softness of a mother's love and a touch of joy.

That night, Olive slept unsteadily because Elvis who laid on the sofa across from her had not closed his eyes. He was staring at her through out the night.

In the early hours of the morning. Olive was sound asleep. Elvis got up and left the hospital. He returned to the resort

Peterson said in a low voice, "Young Master, I have already transferred all the surveillance video from that time. They are all here."

Elvis sat on the dark red sofa. His long legs were elegantly stacked together. A cigarette was tucked between his slender fingertips.

He still couldn't restrain himself, he came back to investigate the truth

Peterson played the surveillance video repeatedly.

Olive and Crystal stood at the top of the stairs talking.

"Master, it seems that Crystal really pushed Miss Hart down. I don't think Miss Hart is that cruel. After all, this is your first child. How could Miss Hart have the heart to kill this child?"

Elvis knitted his eyebrows. The smoke obscured his handsome face. He did not know what he was thinking.

After he finished smoking a cigarette, he threw the cigarette butt in to the ashtray, then pressed the keyboard to play the video again.

He quickly pressed the pause button and he set the scene at the moment when Olive fell. He watched it several times.

Peterson saw that his boss had repeatedly watched this scene. He also saw the clue and quickly said, "Hang on a sec, If Miss Hart was pushed down by

Crystal, Crystal should have let go of her immediately she fell, but in this video, Miss Hart held onto Crystal's hand. Does this mean that Miss Hart rolled down the stairs herself?"

Peterson stared at Elvis in disbelief.

The room was dimly lit, and Elvis's handsome face was hidden in the dark room. He took out another cigarette and lit it, but the lighter did not light up after multiple times. His fingers were trembling.

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