

# The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

## Chapter 832

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Chapter 832 For her, everything is worth it

In a suburban mansion, Marvin stretched his slender fingers to unbutton his black coat, his expression cold as he stood in front of the floor to ceiling windows.

Soon there was a knock on the door, Gael came in and reported in a low voice respectfully: "Master, the black truck has been destroyed. Logan's people won't find us here. It's very safe here."

Marvin saved Olive.

There was no unnecessary expression on Marvin's handsome face. At this point, Gael said: "Master, this is Logan's territory. He is currently looking for us... Master, you are taking a risk for Miss Hart. Is it worth it for us to enter the war between Greenland, Visionary, and the mermaids?"

Marvin remembered that more than four years ago Olive hadn't given up on him at the underground medical research facility, so how dare he give up on her now?

"Yes." Marvin said a word.

It's all worth it to her.

Gael put a sealed folder on his desk, "Master, according to intelligence information, Elvis's blood is very special. It's the blood of the chosen child. With the enmity between Greenland and Visionaru, I'm afraid Elvis and Miss Hart will never be able to get together."

As he spoke, Gael carefully looked at Marvin's handsome face, "Master, if you like Miss Hart, now... is the right time."

This is a good time for him to jump in.

Marvin glanced at the sealed file on the table, saying nothing. No one knows what he's thinking. He was silent for a few seconds before he said, "Tomorrow I want to see Elvis' blood test report."

Gael stopped. Why did his master want to report Elvis' blood test?

Could it be that he wanted to break Elvis's special bloodline?

Why?

What was his master thinking?

Although Gael had many questions, he didn't dare to ask. He could only respectfully nod: "Okay."

Marvin currently dominates the entire world of medicine, controlling the world's largest digital genetic system, so getting Elvis' blood data is very simple.

Marvin walked out of the study and went to Olive's door. The servant inside had just come out, holding a bowl of bird's nest in her hand.

This bowl was still full, obviously Olive hadn't eaten anything yet.

"Sir, Miss Hart said she didn't want to eat." The maid said, confused.

Marvin reached for the bowl and said, "Let's go down."

"Yes sir." The maid stepped back.

Marvin opened the door and glanced at Olive. She is now sitting alone on a soft wool rug in front of a floor-to-ceiling window. She curled up and hugged her knees, her bright eyes looking out the window, silently shocked.

Marvin walked over and sat down next to her: "What are you thinking about?"

Olive's pale eyes slowly focused. She turned her head to look at Marvin, "Marvin, thank you for saving me, but you shouldn't get involved. It's very dangerous."

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Marvin slightly raised his thin lips, smiled gently and said: "I thought... we were friends."

Olive smiled.

"What are your plans for the future?"

Olive felt very cold all over. She used her long, slender arms to hug herself, trying to warm herself: "I have to return to Visionary as soon as possible."

This time when she returns to Visionary, she will inherit the position of queen.

Marvin listened quietly, Olive added: "But... Before returning to Visionary, I still have some things to do, and some people to deal with."

When she said these words, she regained her usual appearance, was a little sharp and a little calm.

Marvin's eyes sparkled. He knew this was the Olive he knew. She has never been afraid of any difficulty or obstacle in this world. The more she fights, the braver she becomes.

"What do you need me to do for you?"

"I want to meet Mrs. Paisley and my four swordswomen."

Marvin nodded, "I heard that Logan and the princess of the mermaid clan have brought

back Mrs. Paisley and four swordswomen, and will appear in front of the State Line Gate tomorrow, I know someone who can help you disguise yourself tomorrow.”

“Logan and the mermaid princess knew I would definitely come tomorrow, they set up a net waiting for me there.”

“So do you still want to go?”

“Of course, I do!” Olive curled her red lips, “Not only will I come, but I will also bring Mrs. Paisley and the four swordswomen home.”

She wanted to bring them all back. Visionary is their home, and she can’t leave them in Greenland.

“Are you sure? Getting Mrs. Paisley and the four swordswomen out of the trap is not a simple thing.”

She looked out the floor-to-ceiling window, saying, “I have my own ways.”

In front of the State Line Gate.

The guards threw Mrs. Paisley and the four swordswomen out. The crowds of onlookers surrounded, pointing fingers,

“I heard that they are all Visionary people, wanting to assassinate Mr. Theodore but were killed.”

“Shh, please keep your voice down. I heard that these people were ordered by the Princess of Visionary. Currently, Mr. Theodore has ordered a pursuit and is hunting for her. She has become a wanted criminal”

Logan and the mermaid princess were now standing on top of the royal citadel, observing everything below. Logan said: “Do you think Olive will really come?”

The mermaid princess nodded: “Yes, she will definitely come.”

At this moment, a slender figure appeared below in the crowd. Olive came over. Today she was wearing a white coat and hat, her face couldn’t be seen clearly, and she slowly walked forward.

She pushed through the crowd, standing in front of Mrs. Paisley and the four swordswomen. The few lives that were alive yesterday are now dead.

Olive looked at them, whispering in her heart, “Mrs. Paisley, four swordswomen, I’m here. Now I’m

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taking you home.”

– Daily stories of Alpha and Anabelle

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Anabelle clung to Alpha like a koala, those young talents saw them and left with interest.

Alpha immediately pulled his strong arm out of her small hand. He frowned at her, pursed his lips in displeasure and said, “Girl, please have some self-respect!”

After saying that, he turned around and got into the luxury official car, leaving her with a thoughtful and nonchalant look.

Secretary Aiden thought: “Why do I now have the illusion that the president is being harassed by a girl?”

Alpha got into the luxury official car and said. “Go.”

“Okay sir.”

When the business limousine departed, Anabelle stood outside the car, looked at him and smiled: “Anabelle Midas! It’s my name! My name is Anabelle Midas!”

Alpha’s heart moved slightly. The name “Anabelle” kept ringing in his ears, as if he couldn’t get rid of

it.

The next time Alpha saw the name ‘Anabelle’ was at the design contest organized by the Augustine family, when Aiden gave him the list of contestants.

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