

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Chapter 836

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Chapter 836 She Likes Him.

Marvin was expressionless. Right now, he was wearing a white shirt. The buttons on the sleeves of the shirt were buttoned, and tightly and cleanly wrapped around his wrist.”

“I see. How’s Olive?” he inquired.

“Miss Hart went back to her room and went to bed. Her appetite is not very good. Miss Hart rarely cats.”

Marvin’s indifferent and handsome face displayed a frown. He lowered his handsome eyelids and looked at the calendar. He had already circled the next day with a red pen, because it was Olive’s birthday the next day.

Olive fell asleep. When she woke up, it was already afternoon. She packed up and went out. At this time, the maid walked over.

“Miss Hart, your attention is needed,” the maid informed.

Was Marvin looking for her?

Olive nodded, “Alright, I’ll be there.”

The maid led Olive into a room. Olive pushed open the door and entered. The room was dark and the lights were not on.

At this moment, there were two clicks, and the ribbons exploded. Marvin walked over from the darkness. He was holding a cake in his hand. Now the candlelight was flickering on the cake. “Happy birthday,” he wished, with a smile on his face.

Olive shuddered as she remembered that today was her birthday.

Today was her twenty-fourth birthday.

Marvin walked over. His bright black eyes stared at Olive through the flickering candlelight.

“Marvin, thank you so much,” Olive muttered gratefully.

“Olive, make a wish. I heard that birthday wishes do come true.”

Olive folded her hands together and gently closed her eyes. She wished that Elvis would suddenly appear before her.

However, her birthday wish was destined to not come true.

Olive opened her eyes and blew out the candle.

The light in the room turned on. At this moment, Olive saw that there were two burns on the back of Marvin's hand. She quickly said, "Marvin, why is your hand hurt?"

Marvin's hands were fair and slender, and they were quite beautiful.

Gael watched the scene. He was informing Olive inwardly about the stress Marvin went through to prepare her a cake.

Marvin had never made a cake before. This was his first time. Even under the guidance of the cook, he seemed to be in a hurry.

Marvin pursed his lips, and then he said, "It's alright, it's just a burn."

He did not tell her.

Olive frowned. "You have a scalpel in your hand. Next time, you must be careful. Come here and I'll

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help you bandage it."

"Eat the cake first." Marvin insisted

Olive picked a piece of cake with her fingers and put it into her mouth, "OMG, it's so delicious." she mumbled, as she closed her eyes.

Marvin couldn't help but laugh.

After wrapping a bandage on Marvin's hands, Olive returned to her room. She picked up her phone and pressed on the keyboard. She typed out a familiar number.

It was Elvis's number.

Olive shivered as she dialed the number.

But soon, she hung up.

The call hadn't been made. She couldn't dial it.

However, she was leaving soon and was returning to Visionary. She really wanted to hear his voice

She missed him so much

Her fair eyes slowly turned red. Before the tears fell, Olive quickly raised her eyes. She began to take a deep breath and told herself over and over again, that she had to be strong, and didn't have to cry. After she calmed down, Olive walked out of the room.

She wanted to go out to get some fresh air

Marvin went upstairs when he saw that the door to Olive's room was open.

It was already nine o'clock in the evening.

He turned around and walked into the open room, "Olive?" he called out

There was no response.

His shiny leather shoes stepped on the carpet and made a calm sound as he entered the bathroom.

His black eyes froze for a while. He slowly looked at the phone that was on the washstand. The phone was still on.

Marvin's gaze fell on the number on the screen. Actually, even if she didn't say it out loud, he knew what her birthday wish was.

Marvin's handsome face was expressionless. He took out his phone from his trousers pocket and dialed a number.

"Hello, Miss Randy.

After hanging up, Marvin turned around and left the room.

When he went downstairs, he pushed open the back door of the villa. On the lawn, he saw a slender figure.

Olive was there.

She sat alone on the swing. She wore a white coat over her pink dress. In the middle of the night, she was alone on the swing.

Marvin walked over and draped the black cloak around Olive's shiny shoulders.

Ollye looked back and smiled, "Marvin, why aren't you asleep yet?"

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Marvin came to her and sat on the swing beside her.

He held a book in his hand. "I haven't slept yet. I'm reading."

"What a good boy." Olive smiled softly

Marvin elegantly stacked up his legs and leaned into the swing

Taking off his black cloak, he wore a black turtleneck and his shiny leather shoes was on the lawn, and the swing started to swing.

Olive raised her head to look at the moonlight and suddenly sighed, "Marvin, when will it snow?"

It was late autumn and the weather was already cold, but it would take a while before the snow started falling.

Olive suddenly wanted to see the snow fall.

Marvin looked at Olive's face, "Do you want to see snow?" he asked.

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Chapter 837 A Birthday Present.

“Yes.” Olive nodded. “However, we won’t see the snow this season.”

Marvin retracted his gaze and glanced forward. Gael had been guarding the front.

When he met Marvin’s gaze, Gael nodded and walked to the side.

Two minutes later, Olive felt a snowflake fall on her face.

She froze for a while, then slowly raised her head. Above the sky, snowflakes fell one after another. Her pupils shrank, she couldn’t believe it, she quickly extended her hand.

A snowflake fell on her palm.

“Oh

my God, look, Marvin, it’s snowing!” Olive happily looked at Marvin beside her.

At this moment, Gael stepped forward and handed Marvin a black umbrella.

Marvin took the umbrella handle with his long fingers and slowly covered it over Olive.

The black umbrella covered Olive’s head, as it prevented the snowflakes from falling on Olive’s body.

Marvin slowly pursed his lips, “Yea, it’s beautiful” He muttered.

Looking at the snow that filled the sky, Olive’s heart was slowly healed.

Her lips ached in a happy smile.

Although she was happy to see the snow, It would be great if she could watch the snow with her Mr. Augustine. She could even build a snowman and play snowball fights with him.

Olive suddenly felt sleepy. Her slender body leaned over, and she gently rested her small head on Marvin’s shoulder.

She closed her eyes..

She had already fallen asleep because Marvin could hear her soft and shallow breathing beside his

ear.

He slowly looked at her.

He didn’t know how long he watched, but he raised his hand, wanting to caress her face.

At this moment, Olive pursed her red lips in her sleep, and let out a soft murmur, “Mr.

Augustine...” She was calling Elvis.

All she thought about was Elvis.

Marvin’s hands froze in midair.

A few seconds later, Marvin indifferently withdrew his hand. The corner of his lips curved into a soft arc. He picked up the book in his hand.

The snow was falling, and he just sat on the swing. The black umbrella in his hand protected the lady in his arms from the wind and the snow.

The swing was swinging, and the long pink dress on Olive’s body swayed softly in the air.

Everything was just so beautiful.

It was chaos outside. At nine o’clock in Greenland, countless famous people, pushed open windows of their rooms and watched the magical autumn snow.

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“Wow, it’s actually snowing in autumn. It’s so beautiful and romantic.”

“Why is it snowing in autumn?”

“I don’t know. It’s probably the prince, who did it to impress the princess.”

“Let’s go make a snow ball.” Some citizens chatted happily.

At this moment, an extended version of the bulletproof luxurious car was already waiting in Imperial City.

"I'm very happy. Let's go on a date tonight and have some fun." Iris said with a smile.

Now that Elvis and Iris were standing together, they both glanced at Logan, and then, they got into the luxurious car.

The bulletproof luxurious car sped away.

In the luxurious car, Elvis said expressionlessly, "Miss Randy, why did you invite me out tonight?"

A smile appeared on Iris's beautiful face, "His Royal Highness, I was entrusted to bring you out of the Imperial City."

"Oh? Really? Everyone knows that Miss Randy is highly respected, I wonder why anyone would give her such responsibility."

"His Royal Highness, you don't have to worry about this."

Elvis did not say anything else. He was not familiar with Iris, and the luxurious car became silent.

At this moment, Iris turned her head and looked out the window.

It was actually snowing.

It was late autumn and it was impossible for it to snow unless someone deliberately did it.

Iris was famous since she was a kid. She was used to seeing all kinds of romantic gestures since she was a child. It was not difficult for her to guess that the snow was done by a lover.

Who was the person who did it?

Half an hour later, they reached their destination. Elvis got out of the car and looked at the villa in front of him.

It turned out that the person who knew Iris was Marvin

"His Royal Highness, wait here, I'll go in first"

Elvis nodded, "Okay."

Iris entered the villa together with her maid. Her maid whispered, "Miss, this time, you have granted Doctor Marvin a huge favor. Doctor Marvin should specifically thank you."

Iris pursed her lips. "He saved me. This is nothing."

At this moment, Randy halted because she saw a familiar figure in front of her.

On the lawn, Marvin sat on the swing with a black umbrella in his hand. Olive fell asleep and gently leaned on his shoulder.

Iris's gaze fell on Olive. She knew the Princess of Visionary.

The maid swiftly said, "Miss, Isn't that the Princess of Visionary? My God, the entire city is searching for her. Why is Doctor Marvin with her?"

Iris quickly looked at the maid and reprimanded her in a low voice, "Since you know this is not trivial matter, then shut your mouth!"

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Chapter 33 A Birthday Present

The maid quickly fell silent and did not dare to speak.

Iris looked up. At this moment, Marvin stood up. He lowered his slender body and picked up sleeping Olive.

The two of them disappeared from sight.

There was only one book left on the swing.

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Iris stood quietly and did not move for a long time. The Marvin in her memory was so cold and indifferent, she thought that he could not be gentle in his life.

But she was Wr

Marvin really could be gentle in his life. In fact, as she watched him, she realized that he was the most gentle person she had seen.

If she remembered correctly, Olive seemed to be his sister-in-law.

Iris stood speechlessly, as she pondered on what she had just seen.

Olive fell asleep, and then she was awoken by a call.

Olive opened her sleepy eyes and pressed the answer button.

"Hello." she muttered.

"Olive," Marvin's soft voice came from the other end, "Don't sleep, it's time to wake up. Today is your birthday, and it's not over yet."

Olive felt lazy and did not want to move.

"I haven't given you a birthday present yet, Olive, come out, I've prepared a birthday present for you."

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Chapter 838 Let's Go Somewhere Quiet.

Marvin prepared a birthday present for her.

Olive quickly stood up. "Okay, I'll come out now."

Olive got out of bed and walked out

She did not know what the birthday present was, but she was very grateful for everything Marvin had done for her. Although she regarded Marvin as a true friend, she did not want to implicate Marvin, hence, she was leaving soon.

Olive walked out of the villa and onto the lawn. Soon, her footsteps suddenly stopped.

Because she saw a tall and handsome figure in front of her. The person before her was very familiar.

Olive's clear pupils shrank, and she froze on the spot, it was Elvis!

Olive did not expect to see him here. There was an unbridgeable gap between him and her, and he suddenly appeared in front of her.

Not long ago, she had made a wish. Her twenty-fourth birthday wish was to see him.

Now, her birthday wish came true.

Elvis stood by the door of the luxurious car. The bright lights came from behind, gilding him with layer of gold

With one hand in his trousers pocket, he was smoking a cigarette between his slender fingers.

All of a sudden, their eyes met.

Elvis raised his legs and walked over, as he stopped in front of her.

Olive curled her slender fingers beside her, "Mr. Augustine, it's been a while."

She greeted him dryly.

Elvis took a cigarette, and then drew a dating arc on his thin lips. He replied, "Yes, it has."

Olive did not know what to say.

At this moment, Elvis slowly spat out a puff of smoke onto her face.

Although she held her breathe, the strong smell of tobacco caused Olive's palm-sized face to quickly

burn.

Did he do it on purpose?

Olive bit her red lips with her teeth, "I'll go ahead." She muttered,

Elvis looked at her. As soon as she bit her lower lip, she lost her delicate appearance. His eyes darkened, and then he nodded, "Okay,"

Olive turned around and left.

She was gone.

She didn't know where to go either.

Olive's pale eyes slowly turned red. She suddenly thought of her birthday.

Olive remembered that when she was nineteen years old, she came from the countryside to Los Angeles. She was still beautiful and young. That year, she met Elvis.

Time indeed moved fast.

Chapter 838 Let's Go Somewhere Quiet

At this moment, she heard steady footsteps behind her, and he followed.

Elvis followed her all the way.

When she walked away, he was right behind her.

It was just that she lowered her head all the way, and was lost in thought, hence she couldn't sense him behind her.

He stopped behind her. The cigarette on his fingertips had already burned out. He stubbed out the cigarette butt in the trash can.

Now, Olive was in front and he was behind.

He put his hands in his trouser pockets and looked at her. Today, she was wearing a nude pink dress. Her long pure black hair was casually resting on her shoulders. There was a dash of tenderness intertwined in her innocence.

In the past few years, time had slowly precipitated her arrogance and made her even more attractive.

Olive knew that he was looking at her.

The two of them did not say a word, but their empty heart slowly filled up and warmed.

After leaving the villa, Olive stood on the street and flagged down a taxi.

The taxi stopped. She reached out to open the rear door, but a large, well-defined palm reached over and opened the rear door before her.

She sat in, and then, the seat beside her sank as he also sat in.

The driver in front asked, "Mister, where are you going?"

She did not speak.

His low magnetic voice said, "Just drive around."

"Alright."

The taxi started to move, and the cool night breeze blew in, blowing Olive's long hair.

Elvis looked sideways and looked at the bright neon lights of the city outside the window. For so many years, he had only traveled in a limited edition luxurious car. It was the first time the two of them had taken a taxi.

Elvis's cheek felt itchy. The cool breeze was blowing through her hair. A few strands of her hair were wrapped around his face.

"Sit tight." The driver alerted, as he turned the steering wheel. The taxi quickly turned into a corner.

Olive could not sit still. Because of her inertia, she fell to the man beside her.

At this moment, a strong arm reached out and hugged her waist, naturally pulling her into his embrace:

She raised her bright and clear eyes to look at him. His big palm held her soft cheek and kissed her.

His mouth and senses were instantly filled with the smell of her body.

His blushing lips were deeply pouted. He slowly but firmly pried her teeth open and kissed her tenderly.

She could feel his thoughts like a flood.

Olive stretched out her two small hands and wrapped her arms around his sturdy waist.

This night, on her twenty-fourth birthday, in a taxi, she cuddled in his warm and wide embrace and kissed him wantonly.

The taxi stopped and Olive opened the rear door. "Mr. Augustine, don't step out. I want to watch you go."

Elvis stretched out his palm and grabbed her face. He said softly, "Okay."

Olive stood outside and waved at him.

Elvis looked at the driver and said, "Drive."

"Yes, sir."

The driver stepped on the accelerator and the taxi sped away.

The car was far away, and

Elvis looked through the rearview mirror. She was still standing there, watching him.

Her slender figure gradually drifted away, and disappeared from his sight.

He used all his strength to restrain himself from looking back,

Actually, he really wanted to tell her to come with him.

He wanted to tell her to forget about Visionary and Greenland. He also wanted telling her that they could go to a place where there was no disturbance. He could protect her and give her his love. And they will never be separated again.

However, in the end, he did not say anything

Because he couldn't.

He knew that she had too many responsibilities and missions, and he also knew what she wanted to do it. He could only let her go and let her do what she should do.

At this moment, Elvis's phone suddenly rang out. It was Marvin.

Looking at the word, "Marvin", on his screen, Elvis frowned slightly.

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Chapter 839 Wait for you

Elvis pressed the button to answer the call, "Hello, Marvin, thank you for today."

At this moment, Marvin was standing by the window. He held his phone in one hand. His bright black eyes stayed on the lawn through the window.

He was there to look after others, but little did he know that he was also the most beautiful scenery in the eyes of others.

Marvin pursed his lips.

In fact, Marvin really inherited Annabelle's personality.

He and Elvis only maintained basic courtesy. Today, because Olive's birthday wish was Elvis, he brought Elvis to Olive.

The birthday present he gave her was her birthday wish.

No matter what her birthday wish was, he was ready to help her achieve it.

"Marvin, mum and dad left in a hurry. You are my younger brother, and the eldest brother is like a father. Whether you believe it or not, I am responsible for you. I can leave everything I have to you but Olive, she's my life." Elvis muttered calmly.

Elvis said that Olive was his life.

Marvin grabbed the phone, his handsome face did not waver. He only slightly hooked his thin lips, "Yes, I know."

"Marvin, leave Greenland as soon as possible. Don't get involved in this whirlpool. This place is not suitable for you."

However, it was too late.

"Bro, actually, whether Olive is your life or not has nothing to do with me. As long as she loves me, I will do my best to win her, but bro, you are also her life, so how can I take her away from you?" he asked.

"Bro, love Olive well from now on. I've never been jealous of you over the years. I've never been jealous of your grandmother's love, father's love, and even your mother's love, but you have Olive, and that makes me so jealous. But you came one step earlier than me, so you're luckier than

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"Bro, your sweetheart is also mine. I also have the right to love someone, so don't be too harsh on me. Olive is a life streamer that I hold in my hand. However, I have no regrets in my life and I can only do my best. I will do my best to protect the one she loves, and I will always protect her in this life."

The taxi was speeding on the road, and the scenery outside the window flew by Elvis's line of sight. After his parents passed away, his younger brother became his biggest apology and worry.

As he heard Marvin's extremely soft voice, Elvis slightly frowned.

"Marvin, why are you saying this to me? Why do I think you're sounding weird?" Elvis had a very bad feeling. He felt that Marvin would do something bad.

"Marvin, I'm your eldest brother. Whether it's you or Olive, you both are my responsibility. You must not get involved in this whirlpool..."

Before Elvis could complete his sentence, Marvin hung up the phone.

Chapter 139 Wait for you

Hearing the call got disconnected. Elvis pursed his thin lips into a cold arc. He wanted the driver to turn around and go back, but then the phone rang again, this time it was Logan

In the villa, Marvin put away his phone. At this moment, Gael walked in and reported in a low voice, "Master, Miss Iris is here."

Iris walked in. She saw Marvin standing in front of the window.

It was not difficult to be moved by such a man.

A year ago, she was ill and he treated her. After that time, she couldn't forget him.

Marvin's gaze fell on Iris's beautiful face.

"Miss Randy, thank you for this time. Last time, you said that if I needed help, I could come directly to you, so I took the opportunity. Don't worry, I'll take care of everything. You and Elvis were just going on a date. They'll be witnesses to confirm that to Logan."

Iris looked at him and she slowly said, "Doctor Augustine really arranged everything. I didn't expect that aside from treating illnesses, Doctor Augustine has other specialties."

"What does Miss Randy want to say? Marvin probed.

"What can I say? Didn't Doctor Augustine count me in as well? I have to keep my mouth shut about today's matter, otherwise..."

Marvin put one hand in his trousers pocket and did not say anything. He just stared quietly at Iris, obviously waiting for her next sentence.

Iris stepped forward and came to his side. "Doctor Augustine, I think you fell in love with someone you shouldn't love."

Marvin was silent for two seconds, then he furrowed his beautiful eyebrows, "Miss Randy, the person I chose to love, what does it have to do with you?"

Iris stood on tiptoe and brought her beautiful face in front of him. "It has everything to do with me, Doctor Augustine. I like you."

"And so what!"

"For the sake of Princess Olive, Doctor Augustine definitely needs my help. I'll be waiting for you." After that, Iris turned around and left.

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Chapter 840 I Can't Love Someone in My Life, I'll Love Someone Best

Marvin's glanced at Iris's disappearing back and indifferently retracted his gaze.

Gael stepped forward and said. "Master, it seems that Miss Randy likes you very much. Behind Miss Randy is the huge power of the entire Randy family. This power makes Logan very afraid..."

Gael halted, as he carefully glanced at Marvin's face.

It was a pity that Marvin's face was expressionless. And he couldn't decipher his thought.

Gael watched Marvin leave. He knew that his master was conducting some blood research, because Elvis's blood report had been sent for several days, but what exactly was this research about? Gael had no idea. Even as a confidant, Marvin did not let him participate.

Gael frowned. He felt that his master was doing something very dangerous.

In the research room.

Marvin wore a white coat and blue gloves. He held a test tube in his slender fingers.

With his laptop on, Marvin was watching a video of a medical conference. On the other end of the video was a foreigner who was of mixed race and the world's top blood professor.

The professor looked at the red test tube in Marvin's hand, and said,

"Prof. Augustine, we have already decomposed the special blood in Elvis's body and extracted the most important element in the test tube in your hands."

Marvin's cold black eyes fell on the professor's face, "I've already decomposed my blood. Elvis and I are brothers. By comparing the data, if I inject this element into my body, and it's successfully fused, then I can have the blood of a child."

The professor quickly shook his head and warned with a solemn expression, "Professor Augustine, as a doctor, I don't need to remind you. You should know how dangerous your idea is. Your attempt to change your blood gene is really quite terrifying. The important elements in the blood of a child are innate, and the blood of ordinary people cannot be controlled at all. Even if you and Elvis are brothers, the success rate is only five percent. Once the fusion fails, the blood vessels in your entire body will explode."

"Prof. Augustine, I really don't know what made you consider this. You have to understand that you are now..."

Marvin took in a deep breath. If he could protect her, why not change his fate?

From the moment Elvis's blood decomposition report was sent, he had already changed his life.

"I understand that because I'm a healer, I'm confident. I don't want to die yet. Because I still have a lot of things to do, I'll give the injection two chances."

"Prof. Augustine..." The professor on the other end was still admonishing. He said earnestly, "Prof. Augustine, listen to me. Those who change their lives and go against nature will not die

well.”

Marvin reached out and ended the video.

Without the professor’s repeated rebuking voice, the entire research room seemed quiet. Marvin sat on the sofa, and injected the blood.

He sat on the sofa, his ears were quiet, so quiet that he could hear the sound of his blood vessels flowing.

Soon, there was a sharp pain.

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It was the blood of a child that had collided with the blood in his body.

Marvin’s handsome face was instantly pale, and a thick layer of sweat appeared on his forehead. He also fell off the sofa and rolled on the floor.

The professor was right. Although he and Elvis were blood brothers and met the basic requirements for blood fusion, the blood of a child was too violent and difficult to control

Marvin’s cold black eyes were black. He felt that his blood vessels were about to burst, and he let out a painful roar!

Marvin had a very long dream.

In the dream, he went back to his childhood. At that time, he was very young and just learned to walk. One day, he stumbled and fell.

His small hand rubbed against the ground, and a piece of sand tore the skin on his palm.

At this moment, he heard his father’s voice. He admired his father so much when he was very young. His father was tall and handsome, and he was a business tycoon. His deep and magnified aura always made him love and fear him.

He

quickly got up from the ground and ran to the door. On the lawn, he saw his father stepping out of the luxury car. Elvis rushed out. His father lowered his body and stretched out his strong arms, as he hugged Elvis.

His father had never hugged him before. At that time, his eyes were full of tears. He secretly hid his injured hand behind him and hid behind the door.

From then on, he learned to stay away.

He learnt to stay away, so he wouldn’t get hurt.

The scene changed, and all kinds of noises began to fill his ears. Bounty and his father were arguing fiercely, and his mother, Lily, was complaining. When he was young, he accidentally ran into his father’s study and saw his father’s collection. There was a picture scroll in the drawer.

He opened the scroll. It was the first and only time in his life that he had seen his biological mother, Annabelle.

She was such a beautiful person.

He felt that his heart moved, as if something was attracting him. He wanted to take a second look, but then, his father appeared and directly stretched out his hand and took away the picture scroll in

his hand.

That day, his father was angry and scolded him harshly, telling him that he would not be allowed to enter his study again in the future. He also said that he could not touch the person in the painting.

That was it, all his warmth had already withered before it could bloom.

The scene changed again, and everything went back to the streets of Imperial many years ago.

The sun was shining brightly and the spring breeze was ten miles away. He met Olive, the girl he loved the most in his life.

He and her rescued people together. Her son Angers shuttled from his fingertips, Interlocking with his ten fingers.

In the underground base, he was poisoned. She sacrificed herself to save him. Her warm voice was like music in his ears.

He opened his eyes and bumped into her pair of bright eyes. She was looking at him, and had smiled-

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at him.

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From love to fear, Marvin remembered that a prophet once came to the Augustine's door and said. that he wanted speaking to the second son of the Augustine family.

The prophet told him that his life was inherently emotional and crazy.

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