

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Chapter 876

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Chapter 876 Don't cry

At this time, the personal secretary quickly came over and said: "Oh no, president. Something happened to Mr. Augustine!"

What?

Raven's expression changed.

Olive's dance also ended and was handed over to Joyce.

Olive left. She originally wanted to look for North, but then Sadie walked over and asked, "Miss, where's the little princess?"

Hailey?

Olive quickly entered Hailey's room and looked around the large room.

Hailey just slept here, why did she suddenly disappear?

Olive's heart was pounding. She quickly ran out and called: "Hailey! Hailey, where are you? Answer me. I'm finding you!"

At this moment, a clear child's voice rang out from the front, "Mom-Mom-I'm here"

That was Hailey.

Olive ran over and saw Hailey standing on the second-floor balcony playing. In front of the balcony was a circle of carved railings.

"Hailey, you can't play on the balcony because it's dangerous. Come to me and hug me Olive opened her arms wide.

"Mom, I'm here. Catch me"

Hailey spread her arms and legs and ran towards her mother but didn't know what she had stepped on. "Ah", she screamed, falling against the carved railing

At this moment, there was a "crack" sound, and the carved railing actually cracked.

The little girl Hailey fell from the second floor balcony.

Go d!

"Little Princess!" Sadie shouted.

This scene happened too suddenly. Olive's pupils suddenly constricted. It

was at least 9 to 13 feet tall, so the consequences of little Hailey falling from the second floor would be unimaginable..

“Hailey!”

Olive shot forward like an arrow. In despair, she grabbed Hailey’s small hand, and the two of them fell together.

The speed of falling was very fast. Olive immediately hugged Hailey tightly in her chest, saying. “Don’t be afraid, Hailey. Mom will protect you. Be sure to hug Mom tightly!

These three children are her life. As a mother, she couldn’t let Hailey in front of her suffer even a small injury.

Luckily, she caught Hailey. Fortunately!

Hailey sensed the danger, was very obedient, and quickly buried her head in her mother’s chest.

Olive hugged Hailey tightly and closed her eyes, waiting for the pain of falling to the ground to come.

Chapter 876 Don’t try

People won’t die if they fall from a distance of 9 to 13 feet, but they will be paralyzed if they aren’t careful

She awaited her intimate contact with the earth.

But the pain she expected didn’t come. When she was about to fall to the ground, a large pair of arms suddenly reached out to catch her and Hailey. The force of the fall was so great that everyone fell to the ground.

This was the lawn behind the garden and the light was dark. Olive felt that she and Hailey had fallen on someone. That person took their mother and daughter. Right now he was cushioning them like a human carpet, protecting them.

Olive felt no pain. Hailey in her arms was unhurt and was looking at her with her big black eyes. Olive’s slender eyelashes trembled, she lowered her eyes, looking at the big hand on her slim waist. She was still in that person’s arms.

The world suddenly became quiet.

It was so quiet that she could clearly hear the heartbeat of the man behind her. His heart rate was still beating strong which made one feel reassured.

But he was still breathing lightly and she didn't know if he hurt anywhere.
"Are you... Are you hurt? Let me see."

Olive's heart tightened. She immediately hugged Hailey and stood up.
But the arm around her slim waist tightened, letting her snuggle into his arms and not get up.

He didn't let her look back.

Olive's eyes were reddened. She could be sure it was him on the bus.
He's back

She smelled the breath on his body, the scent of a clean and masculine man, with a faint smell of disinfectant. It seemed he was seriously injured.
Olive stretched out her long, white hand, held her large hand on her slim waist, and gently rubbed it, "Is it you? Is it... you?"

Elvis wore black, no cap. How could he not see her dancing on stage? So he always looked at her in the dark.

Then, when he heard her panic calling "Hailey, he rushed over.

Elvis handsome face was pale and sickly. Here the light was dark, covering his whole body in darkness. Right now, both of them are in his chest. Olive spoke up but he didn't answer.

A layer of crystal clear water quickly condensed in Olive's bright pupils, even her voice trembled: "What's wrong with you? You don't let me see or talk, I'm so scared..."

"Actually, I'm not afraid of encountering any difficulties. We can definitely overcome them together, but you're not by my side, which makes me feel scared. I don't know how your health is and I'm even more scared..."

"We've been apart for so long. I miss s
I really miss you, Elvis..."

Her tears fell, and Olive's eye sockets were suddenly wet.

Elvis could hear her sad s obs. He closed his beautiful eyes, reaching out and squeezing her soft little hand into his palm.

He leaned over, buried his handsome fare in her hair, rubbed her delicate pink neck, and kissed her-

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delicate skin with his thin dry lips, "Don't cry.

He said two words, "Don't cry."

The once deep and magnetic voice had now become extremely hoarse. Tears welled up in Olive's eyes. The sadness in her heart was increased infinitely by his words "Don't cry". He didn't know how much she missed him during this time.

Sometimes she is also pessimistic, thinking why won't he come back?

Can't she wait for him to come back?

Luckily, he's back.

Olive didn't turn and she couldn't see Elvis behind, but Hailey could.

Actually, she saw her dad on the bus, but he said "Be quiet, don't tell mom.

We'll give her a surprise."

-The Daily Story of Alpha and Anabelle-

On Anabelle's 15th birthday. Alpha arrived.

He handed out an exquisite gift bag: "Happy Birthday."

"Whoohoo-"

Everyone bood.

Anabelle blushed and received the gift bag, then blew out the candles,

At this moment, his low and gentle voice rang in her ear: "What did you wish for?"

Anabelle turned her head. His incomparably handsome face was magnified infinitely in her eyes.

She shyly covered her mouth and smiled, put her face close to his ear, and whispered to him: "Alpha, I want... to give you a son."

After speaking, she used her slender fingers to pick some cake, put it in his mouth, and pretended to ask: "Is it sweet?"

Alpha looked at her kindly. So sweet!

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Chapter 877 I really want to hug you forever

Hailey looked at her father with her big black eyes, smiled, and said: "Dad Mom, my brother and I really miss you

Elvis kissed Olive's face, then looked at Hailey. His eyebrows softened.

He reached out and touched Hailey's little head, affectionately.

The time stopped. A family of three was reunited like this, with deep affection.

“Olive. I really want to hug you and my daughter like this forever,” Elvis muttered.

Olive’s slender eyelashes drooped and she wanted the same.

She really wanted to be hugged by him like this forever.

“Are you in Raven’s place? Can I... go find you later? Olive asked hesitantly.

She didn’t know what was happening to his body, but she knew he didn’t want her to see.

But she wanted to see him.

She missed him.

She missed him a thousand times, missed him ten thousand times, no matter what he had become.

Hearing her gentle voice, Elvis kissed her long hair and said: “Don’t come to my place. Go to bed early and be obedient”

He didn’t want her to come to him.

Olive pouted her red lips and nodded blankly: “Oh, I understand.”

Elvis slowly let her go: “Don’t turn around. I’ll go first.”

He went.

Olive didn’t turn around, but she heard a rustling noise. He tried to stand up and slowly left. There was a bright full moon in the sky. The moonlight shone down and she could see his silhouette. His originally tall and handsome body was now very thin. He used to be so tall and noble, but now his body is quickly withering and aging.

Olive’s throat choked, and a layer of fog formed in her eyes that burned her eyes, causing her pain.

It broke her heart.

It was painful for him.

So painful.

At this moment, a small white hand reached out and wiped away the tears on her face, “Mom, don’t cry-Dad is home. From now on, our family can be together forever and never apart again” Olive lowered her eyes to look at Halley in her arms. Halley used her small hands to wipe her tears, very considerate.

Olive suddenly burst out laughing and hugged Halley tightly. Well, he’s back and everything is fine.

Raven rushed into the room, his handsome face became unsightly, covered with a layer of gloomy fog, as if it might drip water.

Olive didn't like Raven, but Raven really had nothing to say to Elvis.

Chapter 877 I really want to hug you forever

Walking to the door of the room, Raven kicked it open, immediately emitting a strong smell of disinfectant from inside.

"Is that guy dead?" Raven grabbed the doctor's collar, asking. "If anything happens to him, you don't need to buy a coffin, just jump into the ground and wait to be buried alive!"

The doctor wiped a drop of cold sweat from his hands, "Mr... Mr. Dominos, we just injected the patient and bandaged the wound, finally stabilizing the situation, but... his body really can't stand it right now. Please forgive us!"

The doctor was about to cry. Elvis was in a state of being neither human nor ghost, even using his bare hands to catch someone falling from the second floor, truly desperate.

He didn't want his life anymore, and neither did the doctor.

Raven's face was gloomy and he shouted, "Get out!"

"Yes."

The doctor quickly led the nurses out as if he was about to be pardoned.

At this moment, someone came outside the door. It was Olive.

She brought Hailey home. Even though Elvis forbade her to come, she still came.

Her bright eyes looked inside and she saw Elvis.

Although she had seen him twice recently on the bus and downstairs, she had never seen him in person.

This was her first time meeting him.

Elvis was lying on the bed, his handsome face was still very handsome, but he had lost a lot of weight.

His face was pale without a trace of blood, his whole body seemed to have been drained of vitality by illness, and his body was no longer in shape and was extremely quiet.

Previously, he was the number one business aristocrat in Imperial, the number one tycoon in the world, and a born emperor.

Now he is a sick man who has to rely on medicine to maintain his vitality and can't see the sun all day long.

Olive was mentally prepared when she arrived. She knew he was in a very

bad mood right now, but when she saw this scene with her own eyes, her heart felt like it was stabbed by a knife. It was painful.

She didn't expect his situation to be so bad.

He's Elvis, but now...

Olive's eyes looked at him, and for a moment she couldn't bear it. She wanted to rush in, hug him tightly, and never leave him again.

But she didn't dare.

She didn't know if his body could withstand her strong hug or not.

She also knew he didn't want her to see him like he was now.

Raven's handsome eyebrows and eyes were covered with a layer of sadness. He stretched out his long slender finger and pointed at Elvis lying on the bed, saying, "You only have one breath left but you still go out and cause trouble. You don't want to live anymore, do you?"

was so angry that he suppressed the anger inside.

Raven was

There was no expression on Elvis's handsome face. He just raised the corners of his pale lips and said: "Raven, why do I only see that you look... dissatisfied with your desires?"

"..." Did he express it so clearly?

Raven snorted, "It's good that you know! If you do that again, you'll scare me into impotence!"

"Okay, I don't want to embarrass you. You can be angry with North instead of being angry with your brothers,"

After they said that to each other, the room became quiet.

At this time, Elvis turned his head and saw Olive standing outside the door.

When their eyes met. Olive was stunned.

Before she could retract her gaze, she just looked at him passionately

He has seen her.

Although Elvis wasn't in good health, there were still two small vertices in his narrow, deep eyes that seemed to be able to suck in a person's soul.

His aura wasn't diminished at all

At this time, Raven turned his head, his cold gaze falling on Olive's face.

He pursed his thin lips and said in his deep voice: "Hey."

Who was Raven calling?

Olive raised her head and looked at him.

He was looking at her, too, and said, "I'm calling you! Get out of here!"

Raven told her to go away.

Olive's mood was getting worse and worse. She'd already hated Raven, and now he arrogantly told her to get out.

Before she could speak, Elvis's cold, unpleasant voice reached their ears:

"Be careful of your aide

You're scaring her!"

Chapter 878 Do you have the courage to kiss me secretly?

Raven snorted softly, "I'm annoyed when I see her."

Elvis curled his thin lips and said, "I'm annoyed seeing you here. Get out."

—

Raven stared at Elvis, then kicked him on the big bed, saying, "Okay, now I can't say a word, right? Brothers are clothes and women are lives. You just need to protect her!"

Raven went out angrily.

Olive stood outside for a long time. When the room was completely quiet, she gently opened the door and entered.

Elvis was lying on the big bed, his eyes closed, as if he was fast asleep.

Olive entered the bathroom, filled a basin with hot water, and then used a warm, wet towel to wipe, his handsome face.

She wiped it very gently, just to avoid hurting him. Sensing his weak breathing, Olive lowered her head, lowered her eyelids, and kissed him lightly on the forehead.

A kiss like that was simply not enough. Olive's soft red lips slid down, kissed his eyes, the bridge of his nose, then fell on his pale thin lips, silently telling her story during this time, that she missed him so badly.

Olive gently kissed his thin lips.

At this time, Elvis slowly opened his eyes. A gentle smile appeared in his deep narrow eyes. Her clear eyes reflected in his pupils. He said, "You've become colder. I told you not to come but you came here instead. And you dare to kiss me secretly?"

Olive was shocked to see that he hadn't slept.

He pretended to sleep.

Olive was a bit embarrassed. He always took the initiative in the intimacy between her and him and this was the first time she took the initiative to kiss him.

A happy smile appeared on Elvis's handsome face. He looked at her affectionately,

Olive was embarrassed, not daring to lie on his chest, so she leaned her small head on his pillow, pressed it against his handsome face, and said in a low voice: "I secretly kissed you."

Hearing her seductive voice and smelling her sweet fragrance, Elvis lifted his thin lips. He told her not to come, but she still came.

But it wasn't surprising, she would definitely come.

Olive quietly lay next to him, biting her red lips tightly: "Can I kiss you again?"

Elvis tilted his face to face her. They were very close to each other. Every time she blinked, her slender eyelashes seemed to touch his eyes.

"Yes. Kiss me again."

"Okay."

Olive approached him again and kissed his handsome cheeks.

The next second, Elvis raised his hand to hug the back of her neck, gently kissing her soft red lips.

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Chapter 878 Do you have the com

Their lips touched each other. Olive quickly held her breath, not daring to move.

She remembered that he kissed her on the bus. He only kissed her deeply for a few seconds before he couldn't breathe.

Feeling her tension and anxiety, he reached down, brought his big hand to her soft waist, and gently squeezed: "Don't be afraid, it's okay."

In his palm, Olive's body went limp..

She had just finished showering, and her hair and body smelled fresh. Now her pure long hair spread on his pillow, she looked at him with teary eyes, extremely seductive.

Elvis kissed her red lips, moving gently.

The feeling of lips touching was so wonderful that his throat rolled up and down twice.

Taking a deep breath, he slowly stopped the kiss and adjusted himself a bit.

Soon, he kissed her red lips again.

This kiss wasn't continuous. They stopped several times. He felt unwell so he stopped. They haven't seen each other for a long time, this kind of kiss naturally feels better than newlyweds, and it feels so hot.

Elvis kissed her again, his tongue licking her teeth.

Olive's eyelashes trembled and she opened her mouth slightly. He hooked the tip of her tongue and kissed her for a long time. The sound of water mixing together made people blush. When it was all over, Elvis pressed his high nose to her gentle face, frowned, and gasped. Olive's bright little face turned red, and her innocence was even more filled with charm. Seeing him frown, she reached out her small hand to hold his big hand, and asked in a low voice: "Are you uncomfortable?" Elvis caressed her small face, his hoarse voice was extremely sexy: "You know I'm uncomfortable but you still flirt with me?"

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It took Olive a few seconds to understand what he meant. His 'discomfort' wasn't what she meant. She immediately closed her eyes, shyly saying: "Mr. Augustine, please be a little more serious!"

"Haha."

His pleasant chuckle echoed above her head.

"What are you laughing at? Elvis, don't laugh!" Olive now really feels like the real Mr. Augustine is back.

"Olive, don't you mind that I look like this?"

He looked at her when they kissed just now, watching her small face turn red and confused after being kissed.

He knew she didn't notice. She still likes him so much. Even a little intimacy made her blush and get goosebumps.

It's just his current body...

Olive opened her clear eyes and looked at him, saying, "I don't know. I just know that I want to be with you. Seeing you like that makes me even more heartbroken. I like you own wo

hope you will never leave me and stay with me forever." than before. I

Chapter 818 The you have the courage to kiss me secretly?

Elvis looked at her delicate and soft appearance. She pretended to coddle him. She confessed to him so that he could know that his Olive was always so lovely and cute. She was afraid that he would have low self-esteem and doubts, so she acted first.

Elvis gently kissed her forehead, then held her small, soft hand. His five

fingers intertwined tightly with hers.

-The Daily Story of Alpha and Anabelle-

Alpha never liked dessert before, and he lacked sugar in his life, but after meeting Anabelle, his every day was sweet.

Now the girl was looking at him with her arched eyebrows. These eyes made him feel familiar.

It seemed that before they met, he saw her in... a dream.

The first time he saw her in the temple. In the darkness, there was a voice that kept telling him to go. Move! Don't look at her!

But she stopped him and clung to him again. Just like that, while he repelled her, he was attracted to her.

His eyes were always searching for her among the vast sea of people. Her arched eyebrows and lingering gaze beside him always made him feel a little happy. The prosperity in front of him was like a passing cloud. The ups and downs of his life in his 50s were completed at this moment because of her.

She filled his heart to the bottom.

"Alpha, I want to give you a son."

He was stunned, then lowered his eyes, as if he hadn't heard her words, but his earlobes were already red.

Chapter 879 Are you jealous?

"Elvis," Olive called his name.

"Yes?" Elvis frowned, using his big hand to rub her silky hair.

"The water is already cold, I'll go change the basin and use hot water to clean your body."

"Okay."

Olive went into the bathroom, replaced the cold water in the sink with hot water, and used a warm towel to help him bathe.

He wore dark blue silk pajamas. She used her small hands to unbutton his pajama shirt, revealing his chest.

He was really skinny, and his body became more and more sluggish.

Olive's soft fingertips gently caressed him, asking, "Mr. Augustine, does it still hurt?"

Elvis shook his head: "No."

How could there be no pain?

Olive sadly lowered her head and kissed his thin bones.

He reached out to touch her small face, saying. "Don't kiss anymore. I feel uncomfortable. Take off my pants and clean me."

Olive felt guilty, kissing him so innocently, but she forgot that Elvis was a normal man. Although his health is currently not good, they haven't been intimate for a long time, and they will inevitably go off track.

Olive quickly stood up, but the next second she was stunned. What did he just say?

Take his pants off and wipe him off?

Olive was bewildered. She had never done such a thing before.

Elvis raised his beautiful eyelids to look at her. Her clear eyes looked both surprised and stupid, her bright red lips were slightly parted, and her pure beauty made people want to do bad things.

He raised his thin lips, smiled, and said: "I can't do anything with my current body. Don't think too much."

"But... but..." Olive stammered, her pretty little face blushing, "Aren't you taking a bath today? Where are you taking a bath?"

This is a very healthy problem. Olive knew he was a clean person and had to bathe every day. Why does she have to wipe him now...?

"You've been here these past few days. Don't tell me you haven't showered in a while..

Elvis looked at her, meaning "What do you think?"

"I have a nurse here," he replied.

Olive curled her fingers: "Male nurse or female nurse?"

If it was just Elvis, Olive would feel secure, but he was with Raven. Raven was surrounded by beauties, even the maids next to him were young and beautiful. She was very afraid that Raven would lead Elvis to a bad place, and that he would learn bad things during this time.

Elvis asked: "Are you very interested in this issue?"

Olive smiled, "Of course. When you're lying in bed and can't take care of yourself, is there,

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Chapter 873 Are you jealous?"

who cleans you? Is the nurse a young and beautiful girl? Will they clean...

that for you?"

On this matter...

Elvis raised his long, narrow eyebrows, exuding the charm of a grown man, asking. "Are you jealous?"

Olive acted very calmly and generously. She shook her head and blinked, "No, I am not. I'm just curious."

"Then let me tell you. Don't be angry."

Olive had the answer.

She agreed not to get angry or jealous. She couldn't do anything, either. He couldn't take care of himself. But she still felt uneasy thinking about him being seen by other girls.

She threw the towel in her hand over his handsome face, saying, "I didn't wipe you. Wipe yourself."

"Haha," Elvis laughed happily, reaching out to remove the towel covering his handsome face, "Olive, what do you think I should do? Do I have to clean myself, or do you want the nurse to be a man?"

"

Olive couldn't imagine these two images. Why did he say... so cruel?

"I don't care about you anymore." Olive turned to leave.

"Olive," Elvis took her slender wrist, smiled softly, and said. "I fooled you. I haven't even reached the point where I couldn't take care of myself. I shower every day. I clean myself."

Olive pretended to leave, but now she doesn't want to leave so when he pulls her, she stops.

Her sparkling eyes looked up at his handsome and thin face. She asked, "Are

You telling the truth?"

"Yes, I am. I took a shower today, but just kissing you made me a little uncomfortable. Please clean me up."

Her face was as red as a blooming rose. She was too embarrassed to do it, but thinking about his health, she couldn't refuse,

This is a very normal thing. She said to herself, "Olive, don't think about it."

She had no choice but to reach out her small hand to undo his pants....

Elvis felt her like a kitten, her movements lightly dodging. His protruding throat rolled up and down

twice.

Olive raised her small face now, looking at him with her wet eyes.

Elvis wrapped his arms around her shiny shoulders, letting her lie on his chest. "I'm so sorry. Let's forget about it, okay?"

"No, I just want to ask..." Olive used her white teeth to bite her bright red lower lip, quickly said, and hid in his chest, "Do you want new underwear?"

Elvis heard that, his thin lips kissed her hair, smiled, and said: "Yes."

After finishing, Olive came out of the bathroom, saying, "Mr. Augustine..."

The next second she stopped, because he had stood up, sitting in a wheelchair in front of the floor-to-ceiling window.

He sat there very quietly. The sky outside the window was full of stars.

One, two, three... It was unusually bright. She didn't know what he was looking at but his whole body was covered in a layer of sentimentality.

Olive took a coat and walked over to put it on his shoulders, then knelt, and raised her hand-sized face to look at him. She said, "Mr. Augustine, what are you looking at?"

Elvis said softly: "They say that each of our deceased relatives will become a stars in the sky, right, Olive?"

"Mr. Augustine, do you miss your parents?"

Elvis' eyes looked at Olive's face. He replied, I'm thinking of... Marvin... Marvin...?

Since Olive returned to Visionary, she had ordered not to receive any news about Marvin, so now suddenly hearing his name, she was still bewildered.

"Mr. Augustine, after you return, stop talking about those unpleasant topics. I don't want to talk about Marvin. I will never forgive him for hurting you."

"Mr. Augustine, please hold out your hand so I can check your pulse. Don't worry. I will save you for sure."

Seeing Olive protesting and indifferent to the name "Marvin", Elvis didn't rush to say anything, just smiled and slowly stretched his hand: "Okay."

Chapter 880 He really loves you

Olive caught Elvis' pulse.

In fact, looking at his current displeasure, she guessed that it was the result of drawing The Amba ssador's sword at the time. Currently, heart failure is still a major problem that medicine can't overcome, and there is no cure.

Elvis' pulse was weak and chaotic just as she had expected, but just then,

her slender white fingers stopped, revealing a surprised expression. She suddenly raised her head to look at him and asked, "Mr. Augustine, did you take any strong medicine?"

Elvis slowly raised his thin lips: "Yes."

"This powerful medicine used to work to cure your heart failure, but clearly, stopping treatment midway made your backlash faster."

Elvis nodded, "That's right, someone once gave me a powerful medicine as a gift, but the treatment was accidentally interrupted, and then I was saved by Raven. Those medical professors only dissected this powerful medicine. It can save my life, but no one can analyze the ultimate formula of that magic potion."

Olive's eyes lit up. She asked. "Who is that person? Mr. Augustine, who is the person who that powerful medicine? Just... as long as we find him, you will be saved!"

gave you

"Moreover, heart failure is still a big mystery that is difficult to solve. Who is that person? How can he overcome this mystery so well?"

Elvis looked at Olive. She is a doctor, too. At this moment, her clear eyes shone like bright gems and filled with light.

He gently shook his head: "Olive, that person... is no longer here. He passed away a few months ago."

What?

She was stunned.

Elvis slowly took out something and handed it over: "Olive, this is for you."

What is this?

Olive is a doctor. She lowered her eyes and quickly realized that this was... a medical manual

This medical notebook must have been used for a long time, but the cover is clean and neat. Its owner must have been a gentle and strict person.

For some reason, she suddenly felt that this medical handbook was very... familiar. It seemed like she had seen it somewhere, even... she and its owner seemed to be old acquaintances.

Olive's face turned pale, she looked at Elvis, asking "Who... who is he?"

"Olive, I'm giving you this medical handbook. If you read it, you'll know who he is." He spoke softly. The room is now so quiet that Olive can hear her own breathing. It seems she is starting to tremble.

"Olive, why don't you take it? Don't you dare? Elvis knew she had guessed

most of it. Has he been infatuated with her his whole life?

Olive looked at the medical notebook, slowly shook her head, and retracted her hand, "I feel a bit uncomfortable. I'll go first..."

She got up and left.

Chapter 880 He really loves you

But Elvis's big hand reached out and grabbed her slender wrist.

Olive immediately struggled to escape his grip. "Mr. Augustine, let me go! I don't want to see it. I don't want to see anything!"

Elvis looked at her. Her transparent pupils gradually turned red, a layer of crystal fog evaporating inside.

She looked at him pleadingly. She didn't want to look.

"Olive, I think... he left this for you. You have to read it." He took her cold little hand and placed it on the medical notebook.

Olive couldn't escape, she could only reach out her hand, her trembling fingertips opened the first page of the medical notebook.

Soon, she saw familiar handwriting

A person's handwriting is just like who they are. Marvin's handwriting is clear and elegant and no one can imitate it.

With a bang. Olive forcefully closed the medical handbook, no longer having the courage to read it anymore.

Her slender eyelids drooped down, trembling uneasily. She didn't know what happened. Her eyes were burning hot as if a flint had burned into her eyes. It was very painful.

Her crystal tears fell in the next second, like broken heads, falling crazily.

Her whole body went limp, falling onto the soft wool carpet. Marvin... So it's Marvin!

She had already guessed it just now.

A person who could overcome such a medical problem as heart failure would definitely be elegant. When it came to being elegant, who could match the second son of the Augustine family, Marvin?

But..

But things shouldn't be like this....

Sitting in a wheelchair, Elvis looked at Olive who was sobbing, and gently said: "Olive, you are so smart, so you guessed it was Marvin, right?"

She raised her head, her face full of tears, and her eyes blurred. "Why....

Why him? asked Olive.

“Olive, so who do you think... drew The Amba ssador’s sword for you?”

Olive was taken aback and her pupils suddenly constricted, “Is it... Marvin? No way! No way! Marvin is not the chosen child. Only the chosen child can draw The Amba ssador’s sword! ”

“That’s right. Marvin and I are blood brothers, so Marvin forcibly changed his fate, making himself the chosen child. He drew The Amba ssador’s sword for you instead of me,”

Olive’s breathing suddenly stopped. She never thought about whether he was crazy or not. Did he really.... make himself... the chosen child?

“Olive, all of this was planned by Marvin. He purposely stabbed me. The knife grazed my heart and made me fake my death. He also developed a powerful drug for heart failure to keep me safe. He went against fate for you and replaced mine.”

“Olive, that day, Marvin and I had one last phone call. He once said he would spend half of his life in exchange for you being free. He did it. He always loves what you love. Olive, he really loves you.”

-A daily short story by Alpha and Anabelle

The first time they held hands.

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Chapter 8 He really knees you

Alpha and Anabelle go to the street and shop like normal couples. At that time, in New York/the night was full of stars and the wind blew refreshingly. Alpha pulled his hand out of his pocket, his fingertips moved, wanting to grab the small hand of the girl next to him.

But 19-year-old Alpha has no dating experience. They both just confirmed their relationship so it always felt too sudden.

At this moment, the girl next to him suddenly stopped.

He stopped for a moment and asked in his deep voice: “What’s wrong?”

The poor Anabelle gave him her two small hands: “My hands are so cold, Alpha. Help me keep them warm.”

It was early summer, how could her hands be cold?

The girl’s eyes were filled with stars. Alpha held her two small hands. Her hands were really... soft

and warm.
Om