

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Chapter 881

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Chapter 881 He has reached his final moment

Olive didn't want to hear the name "Marvin" for a long time because she couldn't forgive what he did.

However, just now Elvis told her that he was no longer there, and he passed away a few months ago... her heart suddenly began to beat faster. She didn't know why she was startled. It seemed like she suddenly felt confused at that moment. Her sixth sense is always sharp. When Elvis took out the clean medical book, she suddenly felt panic. She was just guessing. But she really couldn't accept it.

For her sake, he changed his life against fate and became the chosen child.

He pulled out The Ambassador's sword for her and revived Visionary.

He was only... 27 years old, but he was gone.

All her injuries were fake. Behind every plot was his gentle and affectionate waiting. Olive has never been willing to owe money to others in her entire life. She must repay their kindness to them. generously. However, Marvin became her biggest regret and deepest pain in her life.

Olive reached out her trembling little hands, covering her small face. At this moment she burst into tears, each drop of her hot tears flowing through her fingers.

Elvis's eyes were red, he reached out and hugged her. Tonight the moonlight was dim and sadness flooded them like a tide.

Elvis and Olive came to Greenland. Marvin left alone so now they're coming back to see him.

Marvin was born in Imperial and was the second son of the Augustine family. However, he wasn't buried in Imperial or transferred to the tomb of the Augustine family but was buried on the banks of the Pride River.

Olive wore a black coat and stood quietly in front of the tombstone. At this time, Greenland has entered its coldest season. On the tombstone, there

was a photo of Marvin. His cool and elegant appearance was engraved here forever.

Elvis was sitting in a wheelchair. The secretary next to him said in a low voice, "President, the old lady has learned the bad news about young master Marvin. In just one night, her hair has turned gray. Fortunately, Aunt Bounty was by her side, but... young master Marvin is after all... the heir and the bloodline of the Augustine family. His origin is in Imperial. The old lady also spoke up, so should we... take him home?"

Elvis looked at Olive on the riverbank. She didn't talk all the way home. She is currently standing quietly next to Marvin. He also didn't go over or bother her, because he knew this was her and Marvin.

Elvis gently opened his thin lips and asked: "Who took care of Marvin's funeral?"

"It's little master Nathan."

Elvis slowly raised his thin lips, then mumbled, "That's right. That's what Marvin meant. Go home? Home?"

Imperial is not Marvin's home.

He left home as a child and began wandering very early, taking care of himself and growing up.

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Elvis looked up at the Pride River. When Greenland, Visionary, and mermaids fought, the blood of Visionary ancestors dyed half of the Pride River red. Later that night, Marvin pulled out The Ambassador's sword, and the sky was filled with red. From then on, the Pride River water washed away everything.

Now the whole Pride River is sparkling clear, in their ears they can hear the murmuring water, and the riverside evergreen trees are peaceful and beautiful through May.

"Look," Elvis spoke in a deep voice.

What?

The secretary followed Elvis's eyes.

"Look, Visionary is on the other side of Pride River. Because Olive is here,

Marvin is here. He came here for her while he was alive and turned into an evergreen rock after he died. He lived beside her. Where is Marvin's home? His home is not Imperial nor the Augustine family but where she is." A chance meeting on the streets of Imperial at a young age ignited the brightest flame in Marvin's life. He also experienced love, lust, hate, anger, and the inability to love. Even though he was only 27 years old, his life ended, but his life was complete.

Love lasts forever, so does Alpha and so does Marvin.

Elvis and Olive return to Greenland royalty. Elvis soon collapsed. With his current body, traveling with Olive has reached his maximum limit. The doctor put an oxygen mask on Elvis. Olive stood by the bed with her red eyes. She saw him breathing very hard. Every time he exhaled, there was a white mist covering the oxygen mask.

Olive took Elvis's hand, her eyes blurred with tears, but she couldn't say a word.

He knew she was in deep pain. She was still wearing her black clothes, with a small white flower on her ear. Having just returned from Marvin's grave, her hand was cold, without any warmth.

"Olive..." He had difficulty calling her name.

Olive nodded vigorously. "Yeah... Mr. Augustine, I'm here..."

Elvis slowly raised his hand, trying to wipe her tears.

But now that he had no strength left and his raised hand was about to fall.

Olive quickly took his hand, placing it on her tear-stained face. She lowered her wet eyelids, and placed her face in his palm, stroking it gently.

She couldn't lose anymore.

During this time, she lost many people.

"Miss Hart," the attending physician walked over and said in a low voice, "This is Mr. Augustine's critical illness notice. During this period, he relied on medicine and strong perseverance to get to this point. He may not be able to accompany you anymore. Now, we must unlock the last formula that Professor Augustine left behind as soon as possible. As long as it is unlocked successfully, Mr. Augustine will be saved."

"But Professor Augustine's medical talent and lifetime achievement are

truly unmatched. We used the world's top elite team to perform this intense drug analysis for three months, but they couldn't solve this ultimate equation. Therefore, this ultimate recipe can only be entrusted to you, Miss Hart."

"Miss Hart, you don't have much time. You only have 48 hours. During these 48 hours, we will do our best to protect Mr. Augustine. Once 48 hours have passed, he... will... He won't be saved anymore."

"Miss Hart, you are now all his hope."

Olive burst into tears, choked up, and was silent.

"Olive, don't... don't be afraid. I trust... I trust you..." Elvis said hoarsely. Olive raised her head in tears. She kept shaking her head. Her clear eyes were extremely confused, "Mr. Augustine, I'm sorry. I think... I can't do it..." Upon hearing the news of Marvin's death, she felt unspeakable grief, but she didn't even have a chance to grieve, because it was time to say goodbye to Elvis, too.

Since Olive returned from the countryside at the age of 19, she has overcome all obstacles and bravely moved forward and she has never lost her courage.

But when standing in front of the boundary of life and death, she suddenly stopped because... these were the people she loved.

Because of love, people become timid.

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Chapter 882 When the peach blossoms bloomed, she slowly returned "Olive..." Elvis tried to wipe the tears from her face with his thumb, despite the tears growing, "It's okay. I'll give myself to you..."

"Miss Hart, Mr. Augustine must go into the sterile room now. We are waiting for your good news." At this time, doctors and nurses pushed Elvis away.

Olive couldn't calm down, but she forced herself to work, slowly sitting up in a chair and pulling out the medical notebook Marvin had left behind.

She turned to the first page filled with his medical talents and achievements, turning the pages one by one...

Her eyes were dry, seemingly unable to shed any more tears, but her eyes were stinging. She didn't know if it was because of his words, but it was

very painful.

Olive turned to the last page. That was the ultimate equation. She knew that only by solving this ultimate equation would Elvis be saved, and thousands of people suffering from heart failure would be saved, too. She picked up the pen, and the tip fell onto the clean white paper but she couldn't write anything. She was completely unable to unlock it.

Soon, 24 hours passed, the last 24 hours of Elvis' life.

In the evening, when Sadie pushed the door open, Olive was still sitting in that chair, quietly alone. For the past 24 hours, she has kept this position, reading Marvin's medical notebook again and again. "Young lady." Sadie walked over and handed over a bowl of bird's nest. "Today, you didn't eat anything. You didn't even drink your saliva. It's not okay."

Olive didn't raise her head, only mumbling. "Sadie, this records the process of him twice injecting the blood of the chosen child, violating his natural genes, and forcibly changing his life. Tell me... How could he do that? How could there be such a stupid person in this world?"

Sadie didn't know how to answer.

Olive turned two pages, and softly pursed her red lips, "Those who draw The Ambassador's sword will have their heart arteries cut and die of pain. This medical book is similar to the path he took. Now when I look back at the path he took, I suddenly realize how much pain he had endured."

Sadie was silent. After a long while, she gently said: "Young lady.

"Sadie, go away. I'm tired and want to rest."

Sadie looked at the clean white piece of paper, which still had no words written on it. 24 hours had counted down, but Olive's whole body was exhausted.

Sadie was wondering if Marvin knew he could make the young lady suffer like that.

Sadie retreated.

Olive didn't lie on the bed but slept on the table. She had a dream.

She dreamed that on her wedding night with Marvin, he lifted her red veil happily. She raised her head to look at him in the flickering red candle. That guy is most handsome when wearing a white shirt and black pants. At that time, she changed into a red dress and looked as beautiful as a pearl. He gently looked at her, his clear black eyes filled with light.

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At that time, she didn't know that it would be his last look.

Olive recalled an encounter on the street of Imperial many years ago. At that time, he seemed to have just turned 18 years old, with many achievements, and she was still a student at Bright Star University. How deep and prosperous was his affection?

In her eyes, he was always the cleanest guy.

But she didn't know that he had grown into a man, he had given her all his love.

In the end... she failed.

Olive suddenly felt very cold. She slowly opened her eyes. It turned out that the window in front of her had opened at some point, and the cold wind was blowing in from outside.

She sat on the chair bewildered, and raised her slender arms to hug herself, trying to give her some warmth.

At this moment, her body suddenly felt warm, and it turned out that she had a black coat on her shoulders.

Her slender eyelashes trembled, then she slowly raised her head. There was another person in front of her, the cold yet elegant figure she was familiar with...

Marvin.

Marvin was back.

He was wearing a white shirt and black pants, the buttons on his wrists clean and delicate, just like she remembered.

Marvin.. Marvin....

Olive looked at him bewildered.

Marvin put on her coat and raised his hand to slowly close the window for her. The cold wind outside suddenly stopped blowing. He curled his thin lips, giving her a gentle smile.

Marvin...

Olive trembled her slender eyelids and actually opened her eyes. She woke up from her dream.

It was just a dream.

She was still lying on the table motionless, but her dry, aching eyes were suddenly wet, and her hot tears fell again.

She knew Marvin was back.

He came back in her dream.

At this moment, a very clear "ding dong" sound rang out in her ears. Olive

stood up, opened the door, and walked out.

She followed the crunching sound to the back of the garden, seeing the garden full of... red beans.

Marvin had been away for a few months, but the red bean tree here still bloomed undefeated, each seed full and fresh.

Olive lifted her foot and walked in. Now she is following the path that Marvin took last time and coming to this similar red bean bush.

It was the coldest weather, obviously, but Olive could only feel the wind in her face, her skirt fluttering down to the red beans, winding across the ground. Strangely, red beans fell one after another along the ground where she walked.

upter 882 When the jeans blossoms bloomed, she slowly returned Marvin planted a garden full of red beans for her. When she returned, the red beans suddenly fell down.

The red beans fell into the mud, turning it into spring soil.

Olive walked like that, through the red bean garden, then to Marvin's bedroom door, pushing the door open.

His bedroom was still as it was when he left, clean, tidy, and spotless. She walked in and slowly walked to the front of the desk.

There was something on the table, a red bean.

A red bean was quietly placed there as if waiting for its owner.

Olive reached out, picked up the red bean, and placed it in her palm, just as Marvin put it in her palm when he was alive and held it tightly when he died.

The spring breeze blew in overnight, the peach blossoms bloomed, and she slowly returned.

Olive curled her slender fingers, grasped the red bean tightly, and slowly closed her eyes. She felt hot tears in her eyes. This time she raised the corners of her lips in sparkling tears.

He gave her a prosperous life.

She watched fireworks with him.

Then, Olive successfully decoded the last ultimate equation left by Marvin in the past 24 hours, shocking the entire medical world.

Since then, the great mystery of heart failure in the medical field has been successfully solved. powerful heart failure drugs have quickly entered the clinical trial stage, saving thousands of patients who were in critical condition.

As everyone used cameras to interview Olive, she faced the camera and brought out Marvin's final medical notes. She said that in her opinion, since Professor Augustine was with them, she would. replace him in the next step.

Those with keen eyes discovered that there was a red necklace around her neck. On that red. necklace was a red bean.

Later, this powerful drug was named X after Marvin.

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Chapter 883 We're getting married!

Elvis's health was recovering very quickly. He was in his thirties and recovered very quickly.

That day, Olive checked her pulse and nodded repeatedly: "Mr. Augustine, your recovery speed is really beyond my imagination."

Elvis suddenly put his hand on his heart: "Olive, it hurts here."

"Your heart hurts? Let me see." She stretched out her small hand.

The next second, he hugged her and pulled her gently, and Olive's slender body immediately fell into his strong and warm chest. He took her small, soft hand and placed it on his heart, "My heart is beating so fast. You can feel it."

Olive shivered, then realized she'd been tricked. She said, "Mr. Augustine, you're lying!"

"No. My heart beats really fast." Elvis said.

Now her palm is glued to his heart. "Thump, thump, thump", the strong heartbeat from his heart vibrates in her palm, making her feel her small hand starting to go numb.

Mr. Augustine was truly back in good health-

Olive felt her heart beating very fast...

She blinked her bright eyes and looked at him, saying, "Mr. Augustine, have you... done something bad? Hurry up and tell the truth. If you confess, you will be lenient, but if you resist, you will be severely punished!"

Elvis squeezed her soft little hand, "Olive, you see. My body has almost recovered. Isn't it time to discuss some things?"

"What?"

He slowly raised his thin lips: "Olive, it's time for us to get married!"

Olive was taken aback. A few seconds later, she smirked. Yes, she would go with him this way. Yes... get married!

The marriage certificate.

They discussed and decided to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get a marriage certificate first, and then hold the wedding.

Before dawn, Elvis took Olive to the Civil Affairs Bureau. Olive was so sleepy that she couldn't open her eyes. Her voice was sticky as she muttered: "Mr. Augustine, why do we have to come so early?"

Compared to her, Elvis was in high spirits. He said, "Line up. Today we will be the first to receive the certificate!"

She felt sweet in her heart. She seemed to have no bones and fell into his chest, cooing: sleepy.

: "But I'm still

Elvis sat at the gate of the Civil Affairs Bureau, then put his arm around her, protecting her in his arms, "Sleep. I'll call you then."

"Hmm, okay." Olive crawled into his chest and sweetly fell asleep.

Elvis kissed her forehead and began to wall. But they arrived too early and her arms were as soft as jade, causing him to accidentally fall asleep.

While he was bewildered, a voice came in his car. Someone called him: "Sir... Sir, wake up!"

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Elvis immediately regained consciousness, and hastily shook Olive in his lap, "Wake up, Olive. The door is open. We can get the certificate!"

Olive opened her sleepy eyes.

They were about to get up when they heard the person in front of them say, "Mister, Miss, are you mistaken? It's the weekend, the Civil Affairs Bureau isn't working."

Elvis was taken aback. He raised his head. The person in front of him wasn't a Civil Affairs Bureau employee at all, but an enthusiastic sweeper. Elvis and Olive looked at each other wordlessly."

Photography notes.

Elvis and Olive found another good day, going early to the Civil Affairs Bureau to line up. This time everything went well. They got two red books and finally received a certificate.

The Civil Affairs Bureau cameraman smiled and said: "New couple, please look here. One, two, three. Smile."

Olive smiled at the camera. At this moment, her face softened, Elvis suddenly leaned over and kissed her hard on the cheek.

"Phew-"

Everyone burst out laughing.

The cameraman said: "Future groom, you are so naughty. Please restrain

yourself.

Olive's face turned red. She secretly looked at the man next to her. Elvis looked at her, too, smiling gently and lovingly.

you have

This kind of relationship made a lot of people jealous. One said. "The groom and the bride, known each other for a long time but at first glance, we can tell that you are still in love." Elvis grabbed Olive's small hand, replying. "We've known each other for six years." Olive's heart skipped a beat when Elvis whispered in her ear, "Every day I'm with you is like being in love."

She opened the red notebook, which contained a picture of him surreptitiously kissing her. She sweetly thought of the idiot Mr. Augustine. They have known each other for six years. He has been in her life ever since she was born.

Wedding diary.

They received a marriage certificate, and the next step was to hold a wedding ceremony, Olive didn't want to have a wedding because that time before was considered a wedding.

But Elvis disagreed and insisted on a grand wedding for her, so she agreed.

Together they returned to Imperial and home to visit Mrs. Samantha. After Alpa, Anabelle, and Marvin were gone, Samantha's hair turned gray. Olive and Bounty were busy cooking dinner in the kitchen, and Mrs. Samantha and Elvis were chatting in the living room. When Olive came out, Mrs. Samantha had gone back to her room, Elvis wasn't there, and she didn't know where he went, either.

She found and quickly spotted Elvis' tall and handsome figure in the hallway of the Augustine mansion. At night, he stood there alone, Night dew fell on his noble shoulders. He stood there quietly, is tall as a green pine tree, guarding the Augustine family, but his figure was so lonely. Olive stepped forward, slowly reached out her small hand, and held his large palm.

Elvis suddenly turned his head and suddenly saw Olive's clear eyes. A light flashed in her eyes, which was the gentlest love and care for him. Her eyes were calm and determined, slowly conveying warmth and strength to him.

Elvis knew that in the future and for many years to come, she would always stand by his side. As the head of the Augustine family, she would shoulder difficulties with him and protect the family.

she once said that even if the years are wasted, and time is limited, she will still laugh and accompany him three thousand times!

Elvis took her small, soft hand and raised the corners of his lips: "I'm so happy to meet you!"

At this time, Bounty supported Mrs. Samantha standing on the balcony, watching them hold hands tightly downstairs. Bounty smiled and said: "Mom, you can rest assured from now on."

Mrs. Samantha had stood at the Augustine home for so many years, personally bidding farewell to three generations of the Augustine family, slowly nodding and smiling at the Augustine door at dawn and dusk. The wind blew and the rain stopped. The most perfect love in the world is the love of equal abilities. She silently said, "Elvis, Olive, stride forward. The Augustine family is in your hands!"

Chapter 884 Sweet Postscript

The most handsome groom.

Elvis and Olive's wedding date has been set and the wedding invitations have been sent out.

That day, Elvis was taking a shower, he looked at himself in the bathroom mirror, and suddenly noticed a white hair.

He was only 34 years old and had gray hair.

"Mr. Augustine, have you finished bathing yet? At this moment, the bathroom door was pushed open, and Olive entered.

Seeing Olive at her peak blooming like a flower in her youth, Elvis felt a deep crisis, the crisis of a middle-aged man

"It'll be done soon, Olive. Go out first." Elvis closed the door, then opened his hair, pulled the white hair out, and surreptitiously threw it away.

He was still nervous and checked his hair inside and out in the mirror to make sure there were no gray hairs before feeling relieved.

Olive found Elvis very mystical and didn't know what he was doing. When she came back from a trip, she discovered something that amazed her:

Elvis was sitting on her dressing table...masking! The domineering President Elvis was actually wearing a mask!

"Mr. Augustine... Mr. Augustine, what. what's wrong with you?" Olive was scared so she asked. timidly.

Elvis turned his head to look at her, replying, "Olive, our wedding is coming soon I want to be the -most handsome groom."

Olive, "..."

—

The story of a cute boy

Nathan and Hailey both received wedding invitations from their mom and dad and of course, Levi got it too.

Levi has officially changed his name to Roman, which was given by his master.

That's right. Roman's master was Weston Perez, a famous wandering monk. Weston had already accepted Roman as his close disciple and his eighth successor.

Roman entered the temple and grew up with a group of novices.

That day, he received the wedding invitation card and sighed heavily.

"Junior, junior, what's wrong with you?" A group of young novices asked worriedly.

Roman said, "Hey, it's going to rain. My mom is getting married, and so is my dad. I have to down the mountain"

He stood up and walked away. He was still a small boy. The robe was so baggy that it almost slipped off one of his shoulders, looking soft and lovely.

A group of novices looked at the boy Roman with pitying eyes. Turns out turns out... Roman was born into a divorced family, and now his parents remarried. So pitiful. So pitiful. They will all treat Roman, their junior, better in the future!

Elvis and Olive in the distance,

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Opposite the monk's temple was the unnery. As Roman descended the mountain, he saw a group of young nuns walking in front of him, all very graceful.

He stretched out his hand and picked a small wildflower

on the side of the road, happily ran over: "Little sisters, this flower is for you."

The little nuns shouted "Ah" and ran away.

"Hey, little sisters..." As soon as Roman opened his mouth, two heavy coughs came from behind him. The master Weston has arrived.

"Master." Roman immediately exclaimed obediently.

Venerable Weston looked at Roman with an unhappy expression and said: "Roman, monks should stay away from all elements, especially not to touch women. Why are you acting like a scoundrel at such a young age?"

Roman replied: "Master, what do you think those little sisters are?"

Venerable Weston said, "Women."

Roman shook his head, "No. In Master's eyes, those little sisters are all women, but in my eyes, they are all living creatures."

Having finished speaking, Roman turned around and left, walking lightly

and freely, actually a bit more like a fairy.

“...” Venerable Weston lived for so many years, but it was not until he met Roman that he felt he had a real opponent. Roman has the mouth of a... charlatan. Another ten years later, maybe he would. become a magic wand.

of the three children of Elvis and Olive, the eldest son Nathan is the son of a dragon and a born. _emperor, and the youngest daughter Hailey is a princess in this world and has a very precious destiny.

Deep love and affection.

As the wedding was approaching, Olive became especially busy. She took the love red bean and medical certificate left by Marvin and became a real doctor.

She took over the medical team left by Marvin, quickly expanding the team. Elvis didn't notice. Marvin is not only her favorite but also the person he loves the most. What Elvis cares about is... among these are many talented young handsome men of the elite...!

Elvis has been showering and cleaning for the past few days. Looking at his noble handsome face in the mirror, his confidence finally returned.

Taking out his phone, he swiped through his moments.

First was Olive's circle of friends.

Among the photos above, there was a photo of Olive sitting on the sofa, champagne in hand. A group of handsome young men were surrounding her, looking like stars. She was happily looking at the camera, making a V with her hands.

Elvis's cheerful mood just now suddenly dropped to a climax. This scene made his eyes sting.

A quick burst of jealousy welled up in his chest. He grabbed the phone with his large palm, opened the door to his room, and shouted downstairs:

“Auntie! Auntiel’

“Sir, I'm here. What's wrong?” The servant hurried upstairs to see Elvis.

Elvis pursed his thin lips and commanded in his deep voice, “Call my wife. Tell her my heart hurts and tell her to come right back.”

“Huh?” Auntie was stunned. She looked at Elvis, who was in great shape.

Elvis' handsome face became even darker: “Don't you understand?”

“Oh.” Aunt turned around and ran away. He was really scary when he complained about his wife. Aunty said, ‘T'll call her now!’

Elvis heard Olive's voice from inside the room: “Auntle, where is he? Is he okay? Have you called the doctor yet?”

“My lady, I... I... well, he...” She had never lied in her life, and she

stammered.

“Auntie, why don’t you tell me? I won’t talk to you anymore. I’ll go upstairs to see Mr. Augustine first!”

“Oh, my lady, slow down. You lost a high heel!” The aunt in the back shouted.

Hearing footsteps, Elvis hurried to sleep, lay down on the bed, and closed his eyes.

At this moment, there was a “click”, the door was pushed open, and Olive ran in. She asked, “Mr. Augustine, what’s wrong?”

She sat by the bed, looking worriedly at Elvis with her bright, clear eyes.

Elvis weakly opened his eyes and pressed his heart with his big hand:

“Olive, this hurts a bit.”

She quickly felt his heartbeat, but his pulse was... very strong...

She knew he was lying.

“Mr. Augustine, your heart hurts, so let me kiss you.” Olive buried her small face in his lap, then slipped into his black silk pajamas, kissing him like a kitten.

Elvis didn’t know it either at first, but her little black head was burning everywhere, he wanted to get up immediately.

“Mr. Augustine, are you no longer in pain?”

He immediately closed his eyes and leaned back: “Yes, it hurts again.”

“What should I do? Can I kiss you again?”

“Hmm... Yeah...” Elvis said reluctantly.

Olive felt that the older Elvis became, the more he became like a child, needing to be comforted. She moved like a kitten, soft and adorable in the blanket, kissing all the way down...

“Mr. Augustine, I don’t know how to kiss. I don’t know if I kissed right...”

“Huh.” Elvis let out a seductive snort.

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Chapter 885 Sweet Postscript (End)

A cosplay game

Olive was busy day after day, but she greatly reduced her dinner parties, especially the opportunity to interact with those young men. She avoided them as much as possible.

The domineering chairman of the family was jealous, which was truly... the sweetest burden.

Elvis’s health has improved. When he went to check, the darkness in his

heart had disappeared and he automatically recovered.

One day, Olive was studying the latest medical reports in her room when Elvis opened the door and walked in.

She quickly covered her small face with a book, a look of panic on her face. She exclaimed, "Ah, who are you? Why did you break into my room?"

Elvis looked at her dejectedly.

"Don't come here!" Olive stood up and ran to the corner of the room, curled up and squatted down. She wore a wide necked white sweater, her small bare shoulders were lazy, and her long black hair was as smooth and soft as ever. She looked at him warily with her clear bright eyes, "Don't covet my beauty. I... I already have a husband!"

Elvis stood at the door for a moment, hands in his pockets, then turned and left.

Olive looked at his sturdy back and pouted her red lips. Mr. Augustine really broke the atmosphere.

She wanted to call him to stop.

But the next second, what did she see?

Elvis turned around and went in, then closed the door, raised his long fingers, started unbuttoning his shirt, and approached her.

Olive's curled eyelashes trembled and she was stunned, "You... you, you, you... what do you want to do?"

He walked over, squatted on his knees, and reached out to cover her face.

He said, "Very good. Young woman, you have successfully caught my attention!"

"Hurry up. My wife will be back soon!"

Mr. Augustine is a big bad wolf!

Their life was full of honey, as Elvis once said that every day with her was like being in love.

The second birthmark was thrilling

For the past two days, Olive has felt less hungry and tired. As a doctor, she felt her heart heating very strongly.

She checked her own pulse. She wondered if it was because she'd been so tired lately, her pulse was a bit strange.

To be on the safe side, she still plans to go to the hospital tomorrow for a pregnancy blood test.

At night, Olive had a nightmare,

She gave birth to Nathan, Roman, and Hailey on her own in Visionary. At

that time, Mr. Augustine wasn't by her side, and she was in pain and scared but she had to be strong.

Olive opened her eyes, found her face wet, and cried.

It was late, she was still lying in Elvis's arms, his strong arm under her head. He was hugging her tightly.

At this moment, Olive let go of the weakness in her heart, entered his warm arms, and buried her tear-stained face in his arms.

His body heat and scent made her feel safe.

Elvis quickly regained consciousness: "Olive, what's wrong?"

He raised his big hand to touch her small face and felt tears on his hand.

Elvis panicked, quickly turned on the table lamp, put his big hand through her black hair, lifted her small tear-filled face, and urgently asked: "What's wrong, did you have a nightmare? Don't be afraid. Tell me."

Olive grabbed his pajamas, her mind suffocating. She said, "Mr. Augustine, I seem to be pregnant and have nightmares... I don't want to have another child. One birth is enough..."

Regarding the issue of having a second birth, she has yet to talk to him.

Elvis is a good father, his financial ability allows him to do so, and they are still young so having more kids is okay.

However, she didn't want to have children anymore.

"So that's it..." Elvis curled his thin lips, "Okay, Olive. We won't have any more babies."

"Really?"

"Yes."

Early the next morning, Elvis and Olive took a pregnancy test, the test results showed that she wasn't pregnant.

Olive happily walked out but couldn't find Elvis.

She looked around and saw Elvis coming out of the operating room.

"Mr. Augustine, why did you go into the operating room?"

At this moment, the doctor walked out and said, "Prof. Hart, Mr. Augustine just had a ligation operation."

Ligation operation?

Once a man is sterilized, he will no longer be able to have children.

Olive looked at Elvis in surprise.

He put his arm around her shiny shoulder, holding her all the way home.

He whispered: "Olive, we won't have any more children, and you are my treasure."

Finally, love sang.

A very bad thing happened the night before the wedding, an infectious disease suddenly appeared in District Fort, infecting many people in just one night.

Olive received the news immediately and quickly rushed to District l'ort.
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The entire electronics area began to be closed and quarantined. Between Olive and Elvis, all contact was cut off.

It is now the middle of winter. Heavy snowfall clogged roads, various difficulties led to severe shortages of medical supplies, and alarm lines kept ringing.

Soon this difficulty was resolved, and a large amount of medical supplies were transported by air, on which a large inscription "Augustine" was engraved.

Olive looked at the word "Augustine" and stroked it over and over with her soft fingers. Her heart softened.

"Professor Hart, it's time to go."

"Okay." Olive withdrew her gaze, turned and strode forward

Before long, Olive collapsed from exhaustion. Due to her daily high-pressure work and direct contact with infected patients, she had a mild fever so she was very likely to be infected.

Olive rejected everyone and began isolating herself.

She was lying on the hospital bed, asleep when she felt the door being pushed open and someone entered.

Olive opened her eyes and saw a tall and noble figure.

Elvis came.

He wore a white isolation suit, his eyebrows lowered, and looked at her tenderly.

Olive's pupils shrank. Why is he here?

This is the ward!

Once in, he would likely get infected!

Olive opened her mouth to speak, wanted to scold him loudly, wanted him to leave immediately.

But the next second, Elvis reached out to remove the oxygen mask from her face, then leaned over and gently kissed her red lips,

"Shh, don't talk. You're not Professor Hart, you're my Olive. I just let them

borrow you for a while, now I want you back.”

Fortunately, Olive wasn't infected but collapsed from exhaustion.

Resting for a while, Olive continued working. Elvis was outside delivering supplies.

When it was all over, it was the spring of the new year, the door slammed open, Olive took off her protective mask and walked out.

At this time, the sky was blue, the sun was shining, there were people outside, full of joy in surviving the disaster.

In the crowd, Olive glanced at that familiar figure.

Elvis stood there, never absent.

Today he wears a thin black wool coat. The golden sunlight covered his body with a brilliant layer of gold. He gently looked at her and smiled, then slowly opened his strong arms towards her: “Mrs. Augustine, welcome home.”

Olive ran over and threw herself into his arms.

His kiss brought tears to her eyes.

There are many beauties in the world but she is the only one who captures his heart and its love.

17.97

The Sulurcite bride Broad by My Billionaire Island.

At this moment, the tears when he kissed her were the last love song.

She was waiting for the wind.

He was waiting for her.

She gave herself to him.

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