

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 271

Chapter 271 Olive enters Elvis' room

Olive truly considers the old lady as her grandma, unlike Crystal, who came to please the old lady for Elvis.

Seeing that the old woman couldn't eat, cough and vomit, Crystal was only disappointed, not sad. Betty knew that if Olive was still alive, she would definitely be heartbroken to see her like this. The young lady has been gone for three months, but she still lives in everyone's hearts. Mrs Samantha's old eyes filled with tears. She sniffled and said. "It's so unfair to Olive. She is too young, her life has just begun... Most importantly, she died to save Elvis, but Elvis has completely forgotten about her. Elvis has Crystal by his side, maybe there will be other girls in the future..

Mrs Samantha cried as she clutched her hand, her heart pounding. She continued, "Even so, I still can't bring up Olive in front of Elvis... Betty, do you know how much my heart hurts?... I really feel heartbroken. So sad..."

Betty Harris reached out and hugged the emaciated old woman, "I know, I know it all. Old lady, don't be so sad. Your body won't take it anymore..."

Mrs Samantha's old face was filled with tears. She felt she had killed Olive. Whenever she thinks of Olive, she feels like she can't breathe.

Betty hugged Mrs Samantha tightly. Her eyes were red. The whole room was filled with sadness. At this moment, a clear, soft voice suddenly sounded in their ears, "Is there anyone?"

Mrs Samantha, who was still sobbing, froze when she heard the voice.

Mrs. Betty was also stunned. This voice was too familiar to them. Was it... an illusion?

At this time, the sound of light footsteps came from outside, and the clear voice came very clearly: "Excuse me, is there anyone?"

A small slender hand reached out, gently pushed open the door of the room that hadn't been closed. Someone entered.

Mrs Samantha and Mrs. Betty looked up at the same time towards the door, Olive Hart's beautiful slim figure caught their eye.

Olive was here!

The door to the villa wasn't locked so she went in by herself. Hearing the crying upstairs, she ran to find it.

Betty suddenly got up from the bed, looked at the girl at the door in surprise, "Young lady... Young lady!"

Mrs Samantha's wet pupils suddenly shrank, "Olive... Hart, is it really... really... you?"

As soon as Olive saw the old woman and Mrs. Belly, her eyes turned red. She stepped forward. quickly and came to the side of the old woman, her eyes sparkling, crystal clear.

"Grandma, why... are you so thin?" she asked.

Olive clasped both of the old woman's hands, "Grandma, you look so bad. You must haven't been able to eat well during this time."

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The old lady hastily grasped Olive's small hands. Her hands weren't cold. On the contrary, they were soft and warm. She stammered: "Olive... am I dreaming? Are you really... coming back?"

"You're not dreaming. I'm not a ghost. I'm a living person." Olive pulled the old lady's hand and placed it on her small face.

"Look, Mrs. Samantha, my body is warm. I'm... back!" She said.

"Oh my G od!"

Mrs. Betty let out a cry, and hurriedly ran over to give Olive a hug. Mrs. Betty's tears fell, she sobbed, "Young lady, it's really you. Let me take a closer look. Oh, my lady is really getting more and more beautiful. I didn't even dare realize you when you were standing there just now."

"Betty, you're still as sweet as before," Olive wiped her tears, then looked at the old lady, her red lips curled, her soft voice emitting a trembling so b,

"Grandma, it's really me."

Mrs Samantha touched her thigh with emotion. She still can't believe it. She cried like a silly child: "Olive, that's really Olive. Hurry up! Tell Grandma, how did you survive? It must be very difficult for you. Are you okay now? Do you have any wounds on your body?"

Mrs Samantha examined Olive's body carefully,

"Grandma," Olive reached out her small hand, gently hugged the old lady, patted the old woman's back with her small hand, and said softly, "Grandma, you don't need to feel guilty or blame yourself. All are my own choices. I love Elvis, I am willing to die for love and live for love."

"The key is that I have returned now, have been treated for three months in turn, and all the toxins on my body are gone. You see, I am much better than before, like going through a great tribulation and being reborn from the ashes."

"Grandma, I hope I'll be fine, Elvis too, you too. We'll all be fine."

Mrs. Samanta's eyes filled with tears, she reached out and hugged Olive, nodded vigorously, "Yes, Olive, we will definitely be fine."

Mrs. Betty gently wiped her tears. She knew that as long as the lady returned, the old lady would get well. The lady always has many methods, only she can save the old lady.

When the three of them calmed down, Olive took her grandmother's pulse. It turned out that the old woman was m entally ill and was so worried that she

was sick.

She said, "Grandma, I'm going to give you an injection tonight. Stop taking the nutrient solution. Tomorrow I'll make you a nutritious meal, and let you try a little food first. This disease is nothing difficult to cure, but you need to slowly recover. I will stay here to take care of you for the time being."

Mrs. Betty happily asked Olive, "Miss, will the old lady really get better?"

"Hmm, within half a month, I'll give you back a swift granny!" Olive pursed her red lips and smiled. "Great!"

Mrs. Betty was very happy that the old lady finally made it through the dark clouds and saw the light of the sun.

"Olive, come over with your small hand.

over. I want to ask you, what do you think of Elvis right now?" The old lady took Olive's

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Olive thought for a moment and asked, "Grandma, how is Mr. Augustine now?"

The old woman nodded: "He's fine now. He doesn't lose control anymore, he doesn't lose sleep anymore, either. He's like a normal person."

Olive's clear eyes were filled with gentle light. She said softly, "It's good. Mr. Augustine and I were divorced, and he has forgotten about me. I hope things will go naturally in the future. What I want to do most now is get back the second treasure box left by my mom."

"Grandma, Mr. Augustine and I have nothing to do with each other. When he recovers, I'll try to do better. We'll be fine."

Mrs Samantha nodded. "Okay, Olive, I respect your choice. It's too late, don't come back tonight. Let Betty take you to rest."

Mrs Samantha looked at Betty and said, "Betty, take Olive to the next room." The next room?

The corner of Betty's eyes twitched. That's... the young master's room!

Mrs. Betty saw the old lady seriously talking to the young lady, but unexpectedly then lured her into the young master's room... The old lady really came back!

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Score 9.2

Chapter 272 Olive Hart was on his bed.

Olive and Mrs. Betty went to the next bedroom. This bedroom was really big, like the master bedroom, very luxurious.

Moreover, the design of this bedroom used cool tones, mainly black, gray and blue. This kind of calm tone looked very cool at first glance.

"Mrs. Betty, did we go to the wrong room? I think this room looks like Mr. Augustine's room." Olive asked suspiciously.

Betty Harris was surprised, and quickly smiled and said: "Lady, we didn't go to the wrong room, this is a guest room. The Red Villa is a private property in the name of the young master, so the design of each room is similar. That's the style the young master likes."

"Oh." Olive dispelled her doubts and nodded in understanding

Betty secretly breathed a sigh of relief. She felt that after following the old lady, she knew how to lie. "By the way, Mrs. Betty, from now on don't call me lady to avoid confusion. Call me Olive."

"Okay, Olive, go to bed early. If there's anything, just call me."

"Mrs. Betty, you should rest too,"

After Mrs. Betty left, Olive went to the bathroom and took a hot shower first.

She had to go to bed early so she could wake up early and prepare a nutritious meal for her grandmother in the morning. After taking a bath, Olive discovered a problem, that she didn't have pajamas.

It was embarrassing

Olive was about to wrap herself with a towel, but at this moment, she saw a man's white shirt on the hanger.

Judging by the size of the shirt, it must have belonged to Elvis.

He is the owner here, and these are of course his.

If she borrowed it for one night, he wouldn't know, would he?

He definitely wouldn't know. This was her room, early in the morning she would take it off, then surreptitiously asked Betty to help handle it.

Olive reached out her slender white hands to take his white shirt and put it on, dried her wet hair, and then went to bed.

For some reason, she felt the silk blanket covering her was his breath. The clean masculine breath on him was especially comforting.

In the bar, she bumped into his arms.

Olive buried her small face in the blanket, letting his breath envelop her. Her clear eyes that were exposed outside turned dark and wet, then slowly closed.

Soon, she fell asleep.

Elvis took Crystal to her house. On the lawn of Robert's mansion, Crystal unbuckled her seat belt, looked at the man beside her, and asked, "Elvis, would you like to come in for a while? My father is

Chapter 272 live lurt when his bed

still abroad, hasn't returned yet. My grandma went to the temple in the mountains. No one is at home."

Elvis' handsome lines were as if adorned by street lights, his calm figure became even more charming and noble. He turned to glance at Crystal with deep narrow eyes.

Her heart beat wildly. Under his gaze, her beautiful face flushed red. She stammered: "1... I didn't mean that..."

With no one at home, she invited him in, it's easy to make people think about shady things.

"I won't go in, go home." At this time, Elvis spoke in a low voice,

Crystal's red face was stunned for a moment. He refused without hesitation, he dismissed all possible vague developments.

Crystal looked at him. He closed his beautiful eyelids, pulled out a cigarette from the pack, put it on his lips, put his right hand with a luxury watch on the steering wheel, and lit a cigarette on his left hand. The lighter crackled, the red flame danced, he frowned and took a puff of his cigarette.

At this point, he was a bit moody and careless, with a nonchalant attitude. And the cold and dissolute attitude of a business magnate was vividly depicted.

Crystal couldn't refuse such a man, and now Elvis was especially interesting to her.

But obviously his concern wasn't her, but the old lady.

The relationship between him and the old lady was deeper than the normal grandma and grandchild relationship. Originally, she also wanted to use the old lady to win his heart.

Unfortunately, she failed.

"Elvis, don't worry too much about Mrs. Samanta. I'll think of a solution and do my best to save her." Crystal promises.

Elvis exhaled a mouthful of smoke and said softly, "Yeah"

Then he said nothing more.

Crystal was a little embarrassed, and could only say: "Elvis, then I'll go home first. Bye bye."

Crystal got out of the car and left.

Elvis didn't leave immediately, but quietly finished his cigarette. He was not happy. The fact that his grandma's health had deteriorated was like a large rock pressing down on him, making it impossible for him to breathe.

He was afraid. He was very afraid. He was afraid that his grandmother, after many years by his side, would eventually leave him.

However, he couldn't do anything.

The doctor said it was a psychological problem. He tried many ways but she still couldn't eat. He didn't dare to pressure her, he could only take care of her late at night by himself.

After a cigarette burned out, Elvis pressed the gas pedal and drove off.

Elvis returned to The Red Villa. He went to see grandma first, but grandma was already asleep.

Grandma often had trouble sleeping, Elvis didn't dare to disturb her, so he covered her grandmother

Chapter 212 Olive The was on his bes

with a blanket, closed the door and returned to his bedroom.

He went to the bathroom and took a cold shower, then went to sleep.

But at this moment, his hand someone's soft skin, soft as silk.

denly touched something soft under the silk blanket. It was

Elvis's pupils strank, he hurriedly sat up and threw off the blanket.

He saw Olive Hart.

Turns out it was her!

Elvis looked at the girl who sudde

appeared on his bed. She was already asleep, her slender body curled up.

She slept very well. She wore his white shirt, the loose shirt pulled up and down, showing off her lovely curves, especially her slim waist. When her slim waist tightened, like the mouth of a fragile porcelain vase, it made people want to pinch.

The shirt could have covered her knees, but now it was raised and lowered on her thighs, and her long, straight white legs underneath were close together, in a docile sleeping position.

Elvis' throat was as dry as if it had been burned. The girl's skin was as white as milk, just now the palm of his hand touched it, making the corners of his eyes red.

Recently, his mood has been bad because of his grandma's sickness. As a grown man, he actually has a lot of ways to relieve stress.

Women are a way to entertain and relieve pressure.

In front of Robert's house, Crystal invited him in. Although he had no interest in sex, looking at the girl who suddenly appeared in his bed at this moment, lust quickly welled up from the corner of his scarlet eyes.

Elvis' gaze fell on her petite face. She had lifted the veil, and now her entire beautiful little face was in his eyes.

Elvis had seen a lot of beauties, but now he was a bit stunned. Not only is she beautiful, but she is extremely beautiful. Because she fell asleep, her thin

eyelashes like a small fan quietly covered her beautiful eyes.
Her small nose is like a tube of jade, and underneath are her sexy red lips....

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 273 Let go of me, what are you doing?

Olive's lips are very beautiful, bright red, which is natural.

Furthermore, her mouth is very small, a cherry-like type of mouth. Elvis remembered someone telling him that this cherry mouth style was the type that men want to kiss the most.

Turns out she has such a pretty face when she takes off her veil.

Elvis the wild dream that night. In the dream, he pushed her against the wall, passionately

kissing her....

How could she be in his bed?

To seduce him?

Elvis's Adam's apple scrolled up and down. So many women wanted to climb into his bed, but he had never seen one this bold.

Elvis reached out and used his rough fingertips to caress her pretty face.

Her face was completely without makeup, white and clean, with a natural feminine body scent, and a little smell of the shower gel he used to use.

Everything about her was what he liked.

Elvis pressed his fingers hard, only to see that the small part of her pressed face quickly lost its rosy color and became pale.

He pressed it again and forth a few times, and suddenly a desire to destroy was born in his heart.

Thin lips drawing a dark curve full of irony, Elvis lowered his head to kiss her red lips.

Olive was initially sleeping soundly, but suddenly she had a nightmare. It felt like a large rock was pressing on her heart, robbing her of her breath and making her unable to breathe.

So frustrating

Olive's eyelids trembled uncomfortably, and she quickly opened them. And the next second, Elvis's exquisitely handsome face contracted and enlarged in her pupils.

Now he was lying on top of her and kissing her hard.

Olive's small head let out a "Boom". She hadn't had time to think, how could he be in her room, what was he doing?

Her small hands touched his chest, she vigorously pushed him
“Let me go, what are you doing?” She cried out.
away.

“Are you awake?” Elvis asked. He didn’t leave, but put his big hands beside her, looked down at her, and held her soft body in his arms, “I thought you would continue to pretend to sleep.”

“Pretend to sleep? Olive asked in surprise.

Elvis’s deep voice was slightly hoarse, exceptionally pleasant: “What’s wrong? You come into my room, put on my clothes, and lie on my bed just to sleep?”

Wait. Wait.

Was this his room?

Olive quickly understood. It must be Grandma... and Betty tricked her!

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Chapter 2701 et po of me, what me you doing?

They tricked her into coming here!

“Mr... Mr. Augustine, I think there is some misunderstanding between us. Please listen to me.” “Oh.” Elvis looked at her swollen red lips. “Speak, I’m listening.”

“Today I... I came to apply for a job. Aren’t you hiring a chef who specializes in nutrition? Here I am. I came to take care of the old lady.”

Elvis wore dark blue silk pajamas, now the belt was tied loosely around his waist, giving him a somewhat mature look.

“I really underestimated you. The first time, you stood at the door of the Bright Star, intentionally staring at my car to get my attention. The second time, you approached my cat in the bar, purposely hugged it, then bumped into my arms. This time, you pretended to be a chef, pretended to take care of my grandma but actually climbed into my bed.” He sarcastically said.

“Since when have you been keeping an eye on me? You’ve been investigating all the people around me. You’re so scheming.”

His cold and mocking voice caused Olive’s face to turn pale. Did he think so? He was by nature a watchful person, surrounded by no shortage of temptations, and all her coincidences happened to be intentional in his eyes. He felt that she was deliberately seducing him, no different from the women outside, and even more cunning than them..

He really didn’t love her anymore.

Olive’s heart hurt like being stabbed by a knife. She explained. “No, this is my final explanation. If you don’t believe me, let go of me now, I will immediately leave your room.”

Olive wanted to get up.

But Elvis gripped her slender wrist, easily immobilizing her, "Now what do you want to do? Do you still want to seduce me? Now you're in my bed and want to leave? Do you want to play "hard to get with me?"

Olive's clear eyes glared at him angrily, a few strands of hair wrapped around her snow-white neck. She sarcastically said, "You said I wanted to seduce you, yes, but I don't want to anymore. Okay?"

Elvis hastily frowned, "What are you saying? Are you kidding me?"

Seducing you or not is my business. It depends on my mood, right now I don't want to seduce you. Why are you so angry?"

As soon as Olive finished speaking, she immediately felt the change in him, his body temperature. burning hot, piercing through the thin fabric, his muscles tense as stone.

Olive was no longer a naive girl, the two had spent a very romantic time in the countryside. Of course, she knew what he wanted to do now.

"President Augustine, you seem to like women who take the initiative to climb into your bed. Are you so enthusiastic about every woman climbing into your bed? Let me go. How do I know if you pay attention to personal hygiene?"

The two had been separated for three months. To him, she was just a woman crawling on his bed. His body reacted so strongly, so she had reason to doubt whether he was messing around in these three months or not.

Tine, what are you thing?

Elvis's gaze darkened, his thin lips pursed into an unhappy arc. She even suspected that he didn't pay attention to personal hygiene and scolded him for being dirty.

He had been receiving treatment for the past three months. Before he met her, he was frigid.

He didn't know what was wrong with him. He knew she wanted to seduce him with bad intentions, but he still obediently fell into the trap.

"Or, although there are many women who want to go to your bed, you... Do you have feelings for me?" Olive glared at him.

Elvis suddenly let go of her wrist, saying. "Don't be delusional. Under the blanket is a woman calling. who can resist? Get off my bed and get out!"

Hope in Olive's eyes was immediately extinguished. When he was in Los Angeles, he liked her from the first time he saw her, but now he just hates her. "I'm leaving now!"

Olive climbed out of bed with both hands and feet, opened the door, and ran out.

She was gone, Elvis lay down and forced himself to sleep, but his blanket and pillow were all covered with her sweet scent.

Elvis raised his hand to cover his red eyes, then got up and went to the bathroom to take a cold shower.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 274 Olive is a beautiful chef

The next morning.

Elvis woke up later than usual. Last night he tossed for a long time and got up to take a shower a few times to suppress his restlessness, so today he looks pretty tired.

He first went to the next room to see his grandma, but when he opened the door, the bed was empty and she was gone.

Elvis's pupils shrank, and his thin lips pursed into a white arc, where did Grandma go?

For the past three months, his grandmother was always in her room and didn't want to go out.

"Betty, where's Grandma?"

Elvis quickly went downstairs with his long legs, then stopped in the living room because he saw her.

The old woman was currently in the kitchen. Because of her long-term illness, she was sitting in a wheelchair, her feet covered with a thin blanket. The fresh and warm morning sun outside came through the kitchen window. The old lady was there comfortably basking in the sun.

Elvis immediately let go of the big rock that was weighing heavily on his lap, just now he thought something happened to his grandma.

He felt very surprised, why would Grandma want to go out in the sun? This was the first time Grandma was out of her room.

At this time, in the kitchen, the old woman smiled and said: "Olive, are you still angry with me?"

Immediately after, a soft, clear voice came: "Hey, grandma, I'm ignoring you!"

Elvis's throat fluttered, and he realized it was... Olive's voice.

Last night she climbed into his bed, disturbing his dreams. He thought she was gone, but unexpectedly she was still there.

Elvis stepped forward and soon saw her beautiful slender figure in the kitchen. Today she wears a very soft grass green sweater, it has a doll's neck, is very wide, and reaches to the knees, underneath are long black pencil pants, showing her slender ankles. Today's outfit is young and pretty, she looks very feminine.

Now, she is wearing an apron and is standing in front of the counter to prepare breakfast. Her slender white hand held a spoon to stir the thick millet porridge in the pot.

Her jet-black hair fell over her shoulders, one side tucked behind her snow-

white ear. From Elvis" point of view, half of her profile could be seen. She frowned and said fiercely, "And Betty. This time Grandma, you and Betty lied to me!"

Mrs Betty was washing fruit, when she heard that, she quickly smiled and said: "Olive, last night I..I was blind, so I led you to the wrong room, the old lady didn't order me.'

This sentence may be correct, the old lady really didn't tell her clearly, just silently gave her some suggestions. Being with her for decades, of course, Betty understood right away.

"Meow"

"Meow~"

The cat meowed twice. Elvis saw that Phoebe was also there. Phoebe was leaning against Olive's feet.

Chapter 274 Düve is a beamifatiche

It wanted to say, "Young lady, I was angry, too."

The whole kitchen was filled with joy, everyone had smiles on their faces, th flew out, and the aroma of rire filled the room.

scent of millet porridge

Elvis's tall and handsome body was stunned on the spot, he didn't expect to see this scene. His grandma has been ill for three months, everyone was very depressed, and his family was deserted and empty.

In fact, he was used to it. His life has always been like that.

But now, his life has undergone dramatic changes. He never dared to imagine that his grandma. would recover overnight, in the sunlit kitchen, he heard laughter, and... that girl seemed both angry and charming at the same time.

Elvis's heart gradually softened, unbelievably soft. He fixed his eyes on Olive Hart's delicate and beautiful figure. Was it all because of her?

Why did people around him like her so much?

Grandma, Phoebe, and even Betty are all cold towards Crystal, but they all like her very much.

At this time, the old lady turned her head, saw Elvis standing at the door, and hurriedly waved: "Elvis, are you awake? You woke up late today. Did you stay up late last night?"

Elvis entered.

Olive turned her head, and her clear eyes looked at him.

Elvis was looking at her, too.

Their eyes met. Thinking of last night, Olive turned her gaze away, not looking at him anymore.

Elvis looked away, ton. He went to the side of the old woman and squatted down on the ground, "Grandma, why did you come down here to sunbathe today? Normally you don't come down when invited."

The old lady clapped Elvis' big hand. "That's because Olive said sunbathing is good for health, so I went down. That's right, I haven't introduced you yet. This is the beauty I invited, Olive Hart. You can call her Olive," the old woman introduced solemnly.

Betty hastily smiled and said, "I feel Olive is a pretty little chief. What chief is as beautiful as ours. isn't it, young master?"

Listening to his grandma and Betty talk excitedly, Elvis's narrow eyes fell on Olive again. He knew she'd come to climb into his bed, but he hadn't expected her to actually cook.

He also knew that Crystal didn't have a hand in the cooking last night. She brought a nutritious meal prepared by Betty to please him, but he didn't expose it.

Olive looked like she was only about 20 years old. Girls of this age rarely know how to cook.

As for beauty...

She is very beautiful.

That pretty and slim little face made him extremely fluttery.

Didn't she just want to seduce him?

Elvis pursed his lips and said, "Grandma, you can let her stay if you like."

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Chapter 271 Cüce is a beautifulcheta

The old woman happily said. "Elvis, don't forget to pay Olive in the future.

Olive is also good at medicine, she gave me an injection last night, and I feel refreshed this morning. Let Olive be both the doctor and the chief for me. Let's pay her the highest salary in the world."

Elvis nodded and said, "I get it."

"Betty, push me outside to get some fresh air, the weather's fine today." The old lady pulled in Betty just in time, and the two went out.

Seeing his grandmother and Betty leave, Elvis walked to Olive's back with one hand in his pocket and said in a deep voice. "Although I don't know what tricks you used to please my grandma and Betty, it's best not to do anything in front of me. If I find out you're playing tricks, I'll make you disappear immediately, understand?"

"What do you want?" Olive said, looking up at him with shining eyes. "Last night I said I wouldn't seduce you anymore. Stop bothering me."

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The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 275 She called him in her dream-Mr. Augustine!

Elvis initially just wanted to warn her with a small threat and let her settle down here, but he didn't know that she was arguing back with him.

Her small mouth was really... dangerous.

Elvis glanced quickly at her red lips, then frowned, and said in a deep voice, "Want to die?"

"Others are afraid of you, but I'm not!" Olive glared provocatively at him. She threatened, "If you dare to bully me, I'll let your grandma teach you a lesson!" "You!!

"Who are you? How dare you bully me? Come on." Olive's slender body directly rivaled him. She stood on tiptoe and placed her pretty face in front of him. She was really bold.

Elvis' tall and straight body froze instantly. The two of them were so close that she almost took her anger out on him. The image of him kissing her last night as she slept flashed in his mind.

Elvis' throat rolled up and down, his voice hoarse, "Get away from me!"

After that, he turned to leave.

Olive looked at his solid back. He wanted to stay away from her. Turns out he really hates her.

The old lady began to eat, in the morning she ate half a bowl of millet porridge. Olive didn't let her eat too much. After acupuncture treatment, she slowly increased the amount of food, so that the old woman's body can slowly recover.

Waiting for the old lady to settle down, Olive picked up her bag and said, "Grandma, Betty, I'll go first, I'll be back early tonight."

"Elvis, Elvis, you don't go to work today, can you give Olive a ride?" The old lady said.

Grandma has finished eating, everything is better now, Elvis is in a good mood and can give her a ride...

But Olive refused, "No need. Grandma. Mr. Augustine is too pompous. If he takes me to school, I don't even know what scandal will arise. I will go by myself. Bye."

Olive left the mansion and went to school.

Elvis's face darkened. He wanted her to settle down and stop seducing him, but seeing her refuse him. to send her to school, and trying her best to keep her distance from him because she was afraid of scandal, he still felt very uncomfortable and suffocating.

"Grandma, I'm going too." Elvis took the car keys and went out.

The luxurious Rolls Royce Phantom drove out, going to the bustling street.

Elvis sat in the driver's seat and looked through the polished glass window,

subconsciously searching for the delicate figure.

Soon he found it, and Olive was right in front.

However, she wasn't alone. A bright red sports car was parked beside her, Noah White handed a large bouquet of roses towards her.

Elvis suddenly narrowed his eyes. He stepped on the accelerator, the luxury Rolls-Royce Phantom sped past the two of them.

Chapter 215

fed him du berdaram—Mr. Augustinel

Olive was going to school, and she didn't know where Noah appeared to give her a big bouquet of red

roses.

"Noah, I made it very clear. We broke off the engagement, I don't like you either. I hope you don't waste time on me." Olive refused.

Noah was engrossed in looking at Olive's beautiful small face, never giving up, saying, "Olive, I also said that from now on I will pursue you. I believe sooner or later, you will accept me and you will..."

He finished speaking. Elvis's luxury car, Rolls-Royce Phantom, suddenly accelerated,

Before Noah

sped away, and threw dust in his face.

"Cough."

"Cough cough."

Noah choked, crouched down, and coughed violently, embarrassed.

"Who? Who would arrogantly drive like that?" He hissed angrily, "I... cough."

Olive followed the silhouette of the luxury car Rolls-Royce Phantom, and she recognized it immediately, it was Elvis's car.

Why was he driving so fast? Now all she could see was the beautiful butt of the car.

But Olive still felt quite funny when she saw Noah's depressed expression.

Tomorrow is the basketball match. Today Olive and Alicia have the last day of dance practice. North let them go home to rest early, so they could recharge and devote themselves to tomorrow's battle.

Olive returned to The Red Villa early, it was already dark and Elvis still hadn't returned.

When night fell, two headlights illuminated the lawn outside, the driver opened the door and Elvis turned around.

Betty hurriedly opened the door of the mansion, "Young master, you're back?"

Elvis raised his hand to take off his black coat, gave it to Betty, and asked in a low voice, "Where's Grandma?"

"She was asleep."

Elvis went upstairs and opened the door to the room. In the dimly lit room, the

old lady was fast asleep, beside the bed lay a slender figure, which was Olive. Elvis didn't expect that she was also there. The girl was sleeping on her stomach. She'd been practicing dancing lately, and she'd been so tired, she slept well, her slender arms folded under her small head, looking very docile. Her face was small and soft, and a few strands of hair fell on her face and neck, making people's hearts soften as soon as they looked at her.

"Young master, Olive gave the old lady two injections last night. Because she was worried, she sat watching her and then fell asleep. Please don't wake Olive up, she's been tired lately. Young Master, please help me carry Olive to her room." Betty whispered.

Elvis looked at the sweet sleeping face of the girl, then lowered his waist, stretching out his strong arms to pick her up.

She was very light, and there was almost no weight in his arms.

Her body was so soft, Elvis couldn't feel the existence of bones. He thought of the word "soft as

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The Sutelilule

Idolly My

Chapter 275 She called him in her dream-Mr. Augustinel boneless".

Pushing open the door of the guest room, Elvis gently placed the girl in his lap on the large soft bed. The girl touched the bed, hurriedly buried her little face in the pillow, found a comfortable sleeping position like a small cat, and continued to sleep.

Elvis felt that she was really like his kitten, Phoebe.

He didn't know why he bought Phoebe at that time.

At this moment, the girl's soft voice rang in his ear, "Mr. Augustine..."

She called him in her sleep.

She called him Mr. Augustine.

Elvis' tall body stiffened. He didn't know why the sound of "Mr. Augustine" felt so familiar to him. His heart shivered at that familiarity, and it skipped a beat.

Elvis stretched out his hand, his fingertips rested on her pretty face, his thin lips curled up, a little amused. He said: "What are you calling me for? Are you dreaming of me?... Aren't you seducing me?"

His gaze fell on her bright red lips, his fingertips pressed against her lips.....

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Chapter 27 This Augustine, the CTD, was coming!

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 276 Elvis Augustine, the CEO, was coming!

Little by little, his fingertips reached her bright red lips, about to bully her when Betty suddenly walked in. "Young master, have you had dinner?"

Elvis's fingers stiffened, and hastily retracted. He put his hands in his pockets and said casually, "Yes, I've eaten at the company."

"Today Olive took the old lady to make some dumplings. I will cook some for you, taste it and see if it's delicious."

Elvis turned to look at Betty. "So they made dumplings?"

"Yes, young master, I will cook for you now," Betty said. Seeing that Elvis was interested, Betty hurried downstairs to cook.

In the restaurant, Betty brought the dumplings to Elvis, "Young master, the dumplings are ready."

Elvis took a look, and his eyebrows quickly furrowed. Aunt Betty cooked six dumplings, three were ugly as worms, and the other three were very nice, but all were... piglets. Especially the two big ears and pig nose attached to the dumplings are lifelike, and the ingenuity seems to be telling him that it is a piglet.

Betty covered her mouth and smiled and said: "Young master, the old lady has lived almost all of her life, and I and the old lady went from little daughter to the elder of the Augustine family. It's been decades. When Olive took the old lady to make them, the old lady was very happy. Of course, this ugly worm is the work of the old lady."

"These three nice things are made by Olive. Olive is very skillful, and the dumplings are beautifully made."

Elvis pursed his lips, "She made me a pig because she's skillful?"

"Olive said... the young master was as cute as a pig!"

She was scolding him!

Elvis used his fork to pick up a small dumpling and put it in his mouth. It tasted like shrimp. The fresh, sweet taste spread in his mouth.

"Young master, is it good?" Betty asked, smiling

Elvis finished eating one, nodded, and said: "Yep."

It's very delicious.

This is the best dumpling he's ever eaten.

Today's basketball game officially begins. Students from Imperial schools came to Summer Square early in the morning. All basketball players changed into their team uniforms. Everyone was cheering for their school. The atmosphere was very dynamic and full of youthful enthusiasm.

Principal Harris reunited with an old friend who was Bright Star's vice principal Baker. Vice Principal Baker smiled and said, "Oh, Mr. Harris, long time no

see, why is your head a bit bald? Is it

Chapter 27-ban Augustine, the C10 was coming!

because you've been under too much pressure lately?"

Principals and directors of other colleges and universities have a good relationship with Vice Principal Baker, and everyone teased Mr. Harris,

"Mr. Harris, you shouldn't feel pressured. After all, you are ranked last for ten thousand years, this time will be no exception.

"Mr. Harris, you should worry about the entrance exam. Oh no, you don't have to worry about anything. After all, you are at the top of the list from the bottom up. This position belongs to you, no one can take it away hahaha."

Principal Harris was used to this. These colleagues followed Vice Principal Baker each time, laughing at him. He waved his sleeve and said roldly: "Wait and see. This time we will definitely get first place!"

But no one believed him, so they laughed at him again, "Mr. Harris, wake up. Don't daydream."

Principal Harris was so angry that he went mad.

At this time, all the basketball players of the colleges and universities entered the arena, the cheers. rang out in waves.

Mr. Harris soon saw his basketball players from Watson enter the arena under the guidance of Captain Jimmy. Lots of people were clapping and cheering for Watson!

Mr. Harris felt that his face was bright, his waist was straight, and that he was smiling

But in the next second, the screams of the Watson students were drowned out by the screams of the Bright Star students, and the members of the Bright Star entered the arena, waving on the field. Everyone shouted, even stood up, and all cheered for Bright Star!

And Watson was forgotten.

Vice Principal Baker looked at Principal Harris with satisfaction. He meant that he had to capture him in the next life.

The mouth of Mr. Harris was about to curl up. Let's see!

At this moment, an excited shout suddenly came from the cheering crowd,

"Look, Elvis Augustine, the president of the Augustine Corporation is here!"

Elvis walked over, the crowded scene just now suddenly fell silent, everyone looked up.

They saw a group of people in suits and leather shoes enter one after another, with blue cards around their necks, clearly a high-ranking member of the Augustine family, an elite aura that made people feel respect.

In the lead was a tall and handsome man. It was the president of the Augustine Corporation, Elvis Augustine.

Today Elvis wears a black suit, which is a hand-sewn, expensive material and

is flat ironed. He walked on the red carpet, each step steady and resonant, his pants cut like a blade to create a blinding arc.

No one in Imperial didn't know the Augustine family. The men of the Augustine family are all business geniuses, from Alpha, who single-handedly created the legend of the Augustine Empire, to Elvis, a world-market genius in his teens. They all have talented blood flowing in them. Elvis left Imperial seven years ago. This is the first time he has appeared publicly in front of the world's eyes.

Chapter 276 Exis Augustine, the CFCL was coming!

The students of these colleges and universities all looked up at his handsome, flawless face. His deep narrow eyes flicked over the audience, his gaze calm, revealing the maturity of a man, as well as the ruthlessness of someone in a high position in the business world.

He appeared like a king who had personally come here.

The girls in the school looked at him with admiring eyes and they couldn't resist Elvis's charming aura.

When Elvis arrived, Vice Principal Baker and the other principals stepped forward, "Mr. Augustine, I have long admired your reputation. I am Vice Principal Baker of Bright Star University.

Elvis stopped walking, glanced at Vice Principal Baker, then pursed his lips and said in a deep voice, "Hi, Vice Principal Baker."

Everyone was introducing themselves, Principal Harris was forced to the back. He tried very hard to move forward, but everyone was eager to show their faces in front of Elvis, and they didn't give him any space to move forward.

Principal Harris gasped from exhaustion. This was bullying!

At this time, the organizer came over, "President Augustine, let's take a nostalgic group photo."

Everyone quickly lined up next to Elvis, and next to Elvis was of course Mr. Baker, Vice President of Bright Star University.

Principal Harris, knowing that he had no chance to move forward, quietly lowered his head and stood at the edge.

At this moment, Elvis Augustine's warm, magnetic voice suddenly sounded, "Are all the principals of the universities here?"

The organizer respectfully nodded: "Yes, Mr. Augustine, everyone has arrived."

"Then why can't I see the Principal of Watson?" Elvis asked.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 277 Cheerleading and Basketball Match

Principal of Watson?

Mr. Harris was originally standing in the distance, without any sense of presence, but he was suddenly called by Elvis.

Immediately, everyone's eyes turned to him.

Everyone didn't understand why he was suddenly called by President Augustine.

Principal Harris was also taken aback, but he quickly stepped forward, to Elvis's side, "Mr. Augustine, hello. I'm the president of Watson University, Harris."

Vice principal Baker hastily said: "Mr. Augustine, why are you suddenly looking for Principal Harris? Watson's students don't study well, and entertainment takes ten thousand years to get second place. Could it be that they caused trouble?"

Everyone guessed so. In fact, Principal Harris himself was a bit guilty. Could it be that some of his subordinates were troubling him, so President Augustine is now coming to make him pay for it? Elvis deeply looked into Principal Harris's face, and said in a low voice, "Principal Harris, don't worry. There's no problem. I just want to invite you to take pictures."

Elvis pointed to the spot next to him.

Oh, Go d.

Originally, Principal Harris just stood in the distance, which was also his exclusive position. But now Elvis Augustine asked him to stand by his side! What was happening?

Everyone gasped, and Vice Principal Baker's face changed dramatically. It was unbelievable Mr. Harris was favored by President Augustine. What was his great luck?

Principal Harris was also stunned, and it took him a long time to realize that Elvis was not trying to annoy him but to flatter him.

"Principal Harris, please, let's start taking pictures." The organizer looked at Mr. Harris and do an inviting gesture.

Everyone stepped aside to make way for them, Principal Harris's waist suddenly straightened, he coughed and then stood beside Elvis with a c ocky look.

To the left of Elvis was the sullen Vice Principal Baker, to the right was the cheerful Principal Harris. "Click", a group photo was taken and hung in the window of the memorial hall.

Principal Harris was pleased, and he glanced triumphantly at Vice Principal Baker.

Vice Principal Baker was so angry that his heart hurt, he really didn't know what that old man Harris was doing behind his back to make Elvis look down on him. But he still had the confidence to say, "Sir, it's time to dance. Bright Star has drawn number 1, and we will be the first to appear on stage, please stay and watch."

There was no emotion on Elvis's handsome and delicate face, and he replied faintly: "Okay."

Vice Principal Baker turned his gaze to Principal Harris again. "Mr. Harris, I heard that Olive Hart, the beauty queen of Watson, will be leading the cheer squad today, Olive wanted to get into Bright Star, but I declined. Why did you accept her?"

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Headmaster Harris was delighted, thanks to Elvis's kind treatment, feeling his combat stats keep increasing. He said, "Mr. Baker, don't you have eyes? I took Olive just to show you what the taste of regret is."

"Huh!" Vice Principal Baker snorted coldly. Did Olive have something good? How could he regret it? "Over the years, the Bright Star cheerleaders have been the prettiest, and the most anticipated. Mr. Harris, stop bragging, or you'll get slapped in the face by then," he sarcastically said.

Mr. Harris said: "Mr. Baker, the past is the past, you know. Don't brag about the glorious past, one has to look forward."

"You!" Vice Principal Baker was furious.

At this point, the people around couldn't take it anymore, and one by one criticized Principal Harris. "Mr. Harris, what's wrong with you today?"

"Dare to provoke the big shot. You should restrain yourself, we are all big factions."

Principal Harris scolded inside, these people weren't wise and spoke ambiguously. Principal Harris smiled at Elvis beside him and asked, "President Augustine, which side are you on? Watson will surely surprise you!!

Elvis raised his eyebrows and said slowly, "I trust Principal Harris."

Principal Harris's eyes lit up, exclaiming, "Bro! Only you understand me!" Everybody:"

Vice Principal Baker and the others really didn't understand what Elvis was thinking. Was he... on the Watson team?

Why?

Why is Principal Harris so favored by him today?

At this moment, there was a sudden scream in their ears. Under the announcer's announcement, the basketball game officially began, Crystal brought a large cheerleader into the arena.

As soon as they entered the arena, the audience was already boisterous. This time the big t-shirts were the girls' basketball uniforms, the red loose t-shirts

highlighted the extremely hot figure of these girls. Each girl held a basketball in their hands.

Crystal stood at the front, her image was always pure and seductive, but this time she boldly broke through herself and danced hotly, making the audience scream.

“Ahhh, Crystal, my queen!”

Hearing the cheers of the audience, Crystal quickly lifted her red lips, then she looked forward. Elvis’s handsome and majestic figure entered her line of sight. She’d been practicing her choreography hard for the past seven days, waiting for this moment, waiting to show her amazing choreography in front of Elvis. Now that she had waited, she took a deep breath to calm her pounding heart. She had to show her best form to make Elvis like it.

At this time, the hot song “Baby” sounded, and Crystal led the entire cheering team to dance.

To dance to this “Baby” song was very hard. Crystal and Lucy Moore agreed to combine the elements

10 27

Chapter 277 Chrestading and Basketball Mach

of basketball, each of them practiced very hard, and they were currently performing at their best. Hair shakes, hip thrusts, and waist twists... These extreme movements really ignited the audience.

“Ah!”

“Ah ah!”

“Ahh!”

Wave after wave of screaming sounds.

After a few minutes, the “Baby” music faded and the dance ended.

Crystal was sweating profusely, she bowed to the audience along with the cheerleaders and exited with the perfect posture.

The crowd was screaming.

“Crystal! Crystal!”

“Bright Star! Bright Star!”

Vice-principal Baker on the observatory swept away the gloom, knowing that this time the Bright Star was sure of victory. No one could beat Crystal’s cheerleaders.

“Mr. Harris, do you see it? It’s still time to admit defeat.” Vice Principal Baker said.

Principal Harris was also shocked by the firepower of this fiery Bright Star dance, but he still believed in Watson, “Mr. Baker, let’s wait and see.”

Vice Principal Baker snorted coldly. That old man hit the south wall and didn’t look back!

Other college cheerleaders then took to the stage one by one, but before

Bright Star's hot start, the latter seemed ordinary and incomparable to Bright Star.

Finally a "as Watson. The ticket drawn by Watson was the final ticket, and now the Watson cheerleaders are on stage!

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 278 Olive was dancing

Crystal was surrounded by many people.

"Crystal, look, Watson's here!" An excited girl said.

Their "Baby" set the audience on fire. No one could get past them. They were just waiting to see a big joke.

Watson's cheerleaders should be the worst dancers.

Watson is very famous. Now everyone is waiting for Watson to appear, of course... to see their jokes.

Crystal was no exception. What she was most looking forward to was the appearance of Watson's Olive. It was embarrassing for Olive to appear on stage, and it could make the contrast between them grow. This time, she wanted Elvis to see who was the queen.

"Crystal, wipe your sweat with my towel." One fan told her.

"Crystal, drink."

Crystal sweetly thanked everyone. She looked at Elvis's tall and handsome body on the observatory. She would definitely win him over.

"Look, Watson is here!"

Crystal quickly raised her eyes, and Olive officially entered the arena with the cheering squad from Watson.

This time, the Watson cheerleader uniform was a white t-shirt, underneath was a black pleated skirt. The design was very simple, but it was that simplicity that made these young girls very pure and lovely. Their hair was tied up, their short white T-shirts showing their tiny waists, like water snakes flickered as they moved, in a purity that contained an enchanting temptation.

Crystal's pupils contracted violently. This time all the girls in the colleges competed for beauty, not one wanted to be left behind, so they all chose bright and colorful cheerleading uniforms, but Watson University chose white, the purest and the simplest. Entering the arena, they were like at fresh wind attracting everyone's attention.

At this moment, Crystal heard people discussing.

"Wow, why are the Watson girls so pretty this time?"

"Look at Olive in the center position. Olive is the beauty queen of Watson. It is

said that she jumped. to 2nd place in the list of beauty queens of schools overnight.”

“That university’s beauty queen is really beautiful. She has a fairy-like aura, like a little fairy.

“It’s not just look alike. I think she’s really a little fairy.”

Crystal looked at Olive who was standing in the center. This is the first time she lifted her veil and appeared in front of everyone. She tied her hair in a high ponytail, revealing a beautiful hand-sized face. Her body curves are exquisite. The most attractive thing about her is luer delicate, very fairy aura.

As soon as Olive appeared on stage, she unediately became the focus of everyone’s attention,

Crystal angrily dug her nails into her palm. At this point Audirey whispered:

“Crystal, what happened. to Watson? Is there any expert to advise them?”

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“Don’t worry, let’s see how they dance first.” Crystal sneered. Although Watson’s appearance has improved this time, if the choreography isn’t good, it will still be useless.

“Yes, we all know they don’t know much about choreography, so their choreography can’t surpass ours!” Audrey said confidently,

At this time the music played, it was the sweet “Honey”

Alicia and others on the field were sweating nervously. They took a deep breath and quickly adjusted themselves.

Olive gracefully stood in the center, without any tension and fear on the stage. Her eyes were clear, when the music played, she led everyone to dance with her little hands and feet.

The song “Honey” that North had planned was very simple: left hand stretched out freely, right hand drew a circle... These are common and very easy moves compared to Crystal’s hot “Baby”.

However, these actions were performed by the cute, lovely, funny and a bit sly white T-shirt girls and directly touched the hearts of young men.

In an instant, the water bottle in the hand of the captain of the Bright Star basketball team fell. He became crazy.

Olive is skilled at dancing, and this song “Honey” is easy to control. Halfway through the dance, they turned around, Olive raised her eyes, the tall and handsome figure on the observatory immediately caught her eye.

She suddenly saw Elvis.

Now Elvis was looking at her too. Whether her eyesight was too good or his gaze too wild and straightforward, she could clearly see his long, narrow eyes falling on her, casually looking up and down for a moment.

It was the look of a man looking at a woman.

Olive's beautiful face suddenly became suspiciously red. Dancing such a dance in front of the man she liked, she definitely felt a little embarrassed inside.

But thinking of his bad behavior, insisting that she was seducing him, what else could she be afraid.

of?

Olive followed the music, her little hands folded over her slim waist, and curled her butt in front of him.

Elvis on the observatory's eyes suddenly dimmed, his Adam's apple slowly moved twice. She dared

argue

that she didn't seduce him? Now she's seducing him in front of everyone, and it's getting more and more daring!

Elvis didn't know how much effort she had put in to seduce him, but he felt that he liked everything about her, from her small face, her clear eyes, and her graceful slender figure.

He noticed her style of dress. She likes to wear bright, gentle clothes or delicate, sweet colors. All made him unable to take his eyes off.

He never dared to think that there would be a girl suddenly appearing in this world, as if tailor-made for him, satisfying all his fantasies and preferences for a girl.

Lately Elvis also felt very unusual. Today, for example, he purposely inquired about Watson's Principal Harris, and he also agreed to stay and watch the cheerleaders dance.

10:27

He has never done this before.

He seems to have been influenced by her.

At this point, the song "Honey" ended, and Olive led the cheerleader from Watson to bow to the audience.

"Ahh!"

The audience shouted loudly, someone even took out a horn and blew, the atmosphere in the stands was more lively than Crystal's opening dance.

Olive finished sweetly and became the cheerleader queen in this basketball match.

Audrey angrily stamped her feet and said, "Crystal, Watson is so despicable this year. They must have guessed our habits, so they did the opposite. Once they performed their "Honey", our "Baby" would become too hot and not like the dance of college girls. The song "Honey" is like soft honey, cute and sweet, highly topical, and captures men's psychology very well, so they stepped on us, easily taking the top spot."

Crystal, of course, knew this too. Now their “Baby” has become a background object. This time Watson played a perfect psychological game.

How did Watson become so powerful?

Crystal raised her head, suddenly seeing in the crowd a figure both lazy and attractive. It was... North Paulo!

It turned out to be North Paulo!

When Crystal looked back, North was gone.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 279 Elvis was jealous

Crystal was **sure** that she wasn't delusional. North is the only Red Rose, no one can imitate her.

Why is North here?

Crystal suddenly seemed to understand that the strategist behind Watson this time was.. North!

No wonder Watson found another way this time. Turns out North refused to cooperate with her and turned to work with Olive Hart.

North really chose Watson?

said that as

North, like a red rose in the entertainment industry, understands men very well. It is as long as North is ready, there is no man she can't defeat. This sweet girl easily wins the hearts of the boys here.

Crystal felt that North slapped her very hard. She **was** sure that Olive wouldn't be able to find North, and she also despised Olive, but the two of them **really** worked together!

Crystal complained a little about Lucy Moore. Lucy really can't be compared with North. This time she made her lose her throne, and in the end failed miserably.

Crystal looked at Olive. Olive left the stage. Boys from other universities gathered around her. "Olive, let's add friends on Facebook."

The security guard rushed over to maintain order: "You should immediately disperse to avoid trampling."

Crystal knew that Olive **had** succeeded in this battle!

Everyone revolved around her, and Crystal was forgotten!

Crystal turned her head to look at Jason behind, and saw that Jason's line of sight fell in the direction of Olive, **too**. Crystal laughed **instead** of anger, "Captain Jason."

Jason quickly came to his senses, asking her, "Crystal, did you call me?"

"That's **right**, Captain Jason, you can see it too. This time Watson took the spotlight on the stage. The next basketball match will be held, you can't be merciful, otherwise our Bright Star will really become a laughing stock."

Jason was very confident. He'd won championships for years in a row, he was clear on Watson's strength, but he was his own failure.

"Crystal, you can rest assured. In the arena, I will definitely give my all to defeat Watson. The championship belongs to Bright Star forever."

"Tine, **Captain** Jason. Let's go."

The basketball match has **officially** started, Bright Star and Watson went to the **end** of the match. As in **previous years, the competition was** fierce.

In the stands, Vice Principal Baker's face was unsightly. Although the most important thing in a basketball game was the match, cheerleaders didn't have any rankings, in the final night of the tournament, Watson overtook the opening dance of **Bright** Star. This really put him face to face with Mr. Harris, further apologizing for the bragging he had with Principal Harris in the past.

Chapter 27 then was jealous

Principal Harris was the funnest. He puffed out his chest and **said**, “Oh, Mr. Baker, this year is so promising! Don’t be mad, none of our Watson students can dance, just like your “Baby” at Bright Star. Toss your hair and then shake your hips, right? I’ve seen it in a nightclub before, you guys dance better than those other girls in nightclubs!”

Principal Harris **was** so mean. Vice Principal Baker’s expression turned dark. In fact, Olive’s “Honey” is pure and cute so not only **male** students like it, but university professors also like it.

At first, when Watson wasn’t even on stage, everyone thought Bright Star’s “Baby” **was** amazing **and didn’t** think there was anything wrong. But when Watson took the stage, everyone thought Bright **Star’s** “Baby” was too sexy. Indeed it was like the performance of the dancers in the nightclub.

Vice Principal Baker knew he had lost a round. He was really surprised. He didn’t **expect** that Olive, whom he rejected, would be able to defeat his cheerleader, Crystal Robert.

Vice Principal Baker snorted, “Mr. Harris, let’s watch the basketball match!”

This was the first time Principal Harris had seen Vice Principal Baker, who was always arrogant, became moody. He felt funny inside. Looking to **Elvis** beside him, Principal Harris truly considered Elvis his confidant, saying, “Mr. Baker, your vision is terrible. Otherwise, after all these years, why are you still the vice principal? Regarding vision, President Augustine has **a** unique one. He believes **that** Watson will win, **unlike** others who follow the trend.”

Principals and directors, who “follow the trend“, were suddenly attacked by Mr. Harris, shivering in

anger.

Elvis’s deep eyes were constantly **watching** Olive who was leaving the stage. There were a lot of guys around her, most of them asking for contact information.

She kept rejecting one group of people after another.

She stood with Watson’s students, and they were all cheering for Watson’s basketball team.

During the break, the players left the field, and Olive handed a bottle of mineral water to one of them.

That guy was Jimmy, the captain of the basketball team. Jimmy opened the bottle and drank half of the water, beaming at Olive, revealing his shiny white teeth.

Olive stood beside him and spoke softly to him.

Elvis's handsome eyebrows **quickly** furrowed, and his thin lips pursed into a white arc.

"Elvis." At this **moment** Crystal came over, calling his name.

Elvis didn't look at Crystal, but still stared at Olive.

Crystal felt that she was completely ignored. She danced so hard to please Elvis, but Olive stole the spotlight. Now he doesn't even **look at her, just looks at Olive.**

However, Crystal was already sensitive to Elvis's displeasure, she looked up and saw Olive standing with Jimmy.

"Elvis, isn't Olive with Jimmy, the captain of the Watson basketball team? They look so close, maybe... they're in a **relationship.**"

"Elvis, you probably don't know, even though Olive broke off her engagement with my cousin Noal, my cousin **was** dazzled by her. Besides, my cousin is determined to pursue **her.**"

"Which guy does this **Olive** like? She's **so** pretty, and now a lot of men like her."

Elvis' whole body exuded a hint of gloom, he looked away faintly, turned and left.

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The Salatitude Hilde: Hotel By My Bl

Husband

Crystal felt better, her red lips slowly lifted.

Watson and Bright Star beat other colleges and universities and entered the final.

As in previous years, the championship was still held between Watson and Bright Star.

Everyone became tense, and both Principal Harris and Vice Principal Baker left to cheer on their class.

“You guys, success or failure is all due to a match. You have the most beautiful cheerleaders in the stands. There is no reason not to try your best. This year, you are the best. **We’re** going to break the second–place curse and win the championship. Get it?” Principal Harris exclaimed loudly.

“Got it!”

“Okay, let’s play!”

Olive and **Alicia** stood on the sidelines and watched. This time, Watson **was having** a breakthrough, and the attack was fierce. In the first half of the match, they were way ahead of Bright Star!

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 280 Stopping his luxury car

In the first half of the basketball match, Watson defeated the previous champion, Bright Star, 22-13.

This score has stirred up the audience.

Vice-principal Baker, pale-faced, sternly criticized: “What are you doing? Why was so weak in the first half? Jason, you are the captain, tell me what happened to you?”

Jason was sweating, and he was also very distressed saying, “Vice Principal Baker, we tried our best. But this year Watson is like taking stimulants, their firepower is so strong, we can’t hold back. I can’t stand it anymore...”

“You!” Vice Principal Baker shouted, his face darkening.

The entire Bright Star was engulfed in clouds. Starting from the cheerleader, Watson unleashed the greatest potential, they twisted into a rope, constantly rushing forward. And Bright Star was losing. In the first half, they were

overwhelmed already.

At this time, Crystal stepped forward, she looked at Jason.

“Captain Jason, this is your last year at Bright Star. I remember that because you played basketball well, you got extra points and were recommended to study abroad. But if this year you don’t win the championship and lose to Watson, all your previous efforts will be in vain.” Crystal said casually, even sighing, as if it were a pity.

Jason’s face paled. He looked at Captain Jimmy of the team next to him, clasping his hands that were hanging at his sides.

Bright Star was gloomy, but everyone at Watson was smiling, delighted at the current victory.

Mr. Harris said: “Okay, students, don’t get cocky. Second half, play well. As long as you maintain your current state, this year’s championship is definitely ours!”

Everyone cheered.

Jimmy left the yard to go to the bathroom.

He had just entered the bathroom, suddenly a sack covered his head, his vision was completely dark, then many fists fell on him.

Surprised, Jimmy hastily struggled, exclaiming. “Who are you? Let me go!”

At this time, a pair of hands stretched out, directly grasping Jimmy’s right arm, using force to bend it.

In an instant, the sound of a broken bone resounded.

Olive and Alicia were on the field distributing towels to the players, when someone rushed over, “It’s not okay, Principal Harris, Jimmy was beaten in the bathroom, and he broke his right arm!”

“What?”

Olive’s slender eyelids trembled. She quickly followed the crowd into the bathroom.

Jimmy’s situation was miserable. He was covered with a sack and beaten, with wounds all over his body, the most serious injury being his right arm.

The school doctor said: “Mr. Harris, Jimmy’s right arm is severely broken. He can’t continue to play, it will take a long time to recover.”

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Chapter 28031pting his busury CÙ

One classmate quickly said, “Captain, have you seen anyone do this to you?”

“The captain is the backbone of our team. Now that the second half is about to start, what should we do if we don’t have the main force?”

Jimmy’s face was pale, he cursed in a low voice: “Why does someone hit me at this time and also break my arm? It must be the Bright Star bastards!”

Jimmy was correct.

Bright Star students ran over, too. Jason heard this and quickly said: “Don’t

speaking nonsense. Do you guys have proof? If there is no evidence, it is slander. Be careful, I will sue you!"

"Yes, Watson has a bad reputation. You're a bunch of idiots. Who knows if you offended outsiders and now blame us?"

When the two sides were arguing, a clear and soft voice said, 'Is there a camera here?"

The Watson students gave way, and Olive's slender and beautiful body stepped forward, her bright eyes stared at the Bright Star students on the opposite side.

The Bright Star students quickly quieted down. There was a cold light in Olive's eyes, very attractive, as if carrying a power. Anyone who came into contact with her eyes felt a little guilty.

At this time, Olive turned her attention to Jason, "Jason, there are surveillance cameras everywhere on Summer Square, even if it's not in the men's restroom, the hallways have surveillance cameras. If we test them together, we'll know who did it, right?"

Jason had been attracted to Olive when he saw her dancing, and now she looked at him with bright and convincing eyes, like a sharp sword drawn from its sheath, shining brightly.

"..." Jason suddenly panicked.

At this time, Crystal came over. "The cameras here can't be checked on their own, Summer Square is the site of the Augustine Group. Unless Elvis consents."

With Crystal here, Bright Star seems to have a backer.

Olive and Crystal stood facing each other. This was their first confrontation, the smoke of war between women no less than men.

Olive pursed her red lips and said, "Okay, now I'll go see Mr. Augustine. I believe he'll agree to check the camera."

"Olive, you have to hurry, the second half of the match will start soon." Crystal kindly reminded her. Jimmy, who was injured, said hastily: "Now that I am injured, you are all very suspicious. This is still unclear, the second half basketball match should be postponed!"

Crystal looked at the referee behind, "The referee has the final say on this matter. Mr. Referee, what do you think? Do you feel that the rules of the entire basketball match should be broken for the sake of one individual player?"

The referee frowned, looked at Watson with a bad attitude, and said, "This basketball match is held every year, but when Watson arrived, something happened. You guys have to think about your own problems. The second half of the match will begin as scheduled."

“You!”

Olive quickly stopped Jimmy and the others. She shook her head gently, and her clear voice struck the heart of every Watson student, ‘This is everyone’s prejudice against us. Instead of complaining,

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it’s better to change from now. Wait here. I’m going to find President Augustine now. I will definitely be able to see the surveillance cameras. No matter who does it, don’t try to run away!”

Olive turned her back and left.

Jimmy, Alicia and others were stunned. This was the first time they felt the discrimination and injustice against Watson in a naked way, but it wasn’t their fault.

They were starting to regret it.

Olive went to look for Elvis and happened to see an extended version of the Rolls-Royce commercial luxury car outside Summer Square. Someone respectfully opened the back door, and Elvis got into the car.

He was leaving.

“Mr. Augustine, please stop!” Olive called out, quickly ran forward.

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2