

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Chapter 61 - 100

Chapter 61 She Won't Go Home Tonight

North was a hot star, one whose photograph was requested by media reporters wherever she went. So today, she wore a low-key disguised dress.

She was clothed in a black jumpsuit, with a small feathery white bag. This could be passed off as a very simple dress, but on North, it looked stunning and full of vitality. Afraid that she would be recognized, North wore a feathery white hat. Her brown curly hair was lazily draped over her shoulders. She effortlessly pulled people's attention to herself.

Olive waved her little hand and her mood instantly changed from gloomy to bright.

"North? Over here!"

North raised her eyes and quickly walked over. She reached out and held Olive's beautiful face.

"Olive! I haven't seen your face for some days."

Olive was amused, she muttered with a smile.

"Neither have I seen yours."

North's manager, Erica Dante, was pushing her suitcase. She saw that lots of people were taking out their phones to take pictures.

She moved to North and Olive and said to them,

"Good day Miss Olive. Miss North, I think that it's too ostentatious here. Let's get into the car first."

"Good day." Olive responded with a smile. "Okay sure let's go ahead." She added as they walked out of the airport lobby.

A high-class luxury car had already arrived to pick them up. Erica placed the suitcase in the trunk.

"Olive, let's get in the car." North pulled Olive into the car.

"Where are you headed?" A deep male voice sounded.

North turned and her eyes met with Elvis's, she stretched out her small hand and took off the black sunglasses, revealing a small face which was as beautiful as LA.

"Mr. Augustine, I've admired your name for such a long time."

North paused and glanced at Erica.

"I didn't expect to meet Mr. Augustine immediately I arrived. Erica, Mr. Augustine's car is here to drop us off, you can go ahead with my suitcase."

"Okay Miss." Erica nodded and got into the car. North and Olive exited the car, as the driver drove off with Erica.

As a gentleman, Elvis opened the rear door of the Rolls-Royce Phantom.

“Do come in.”

Olive got into the car. North quickly moved closer to her. She blinked awkwardly and whispered,

“Olive, you really do have a good eyesight.”

“North? What are you talking about?” Olive whispered back.

Elvis got into the car, and the conversation between the girlfriends had ended abruptly. The car had started smoothly, Olive looked at North who sat beside her.

“North, how long will it take before you go back?”

For the last two years, North worked with a very tight schedule. In addition to filming and acting, she also had numerous business activities, which included attending the quarterly fashion shows of topnotch brands.

North pondered for a while. She raised her eyes and looked at Elvis who was sited on the driver’s seat.

“Mr. Augustine, I heard that you spent 1.2 million for Hart’s medical. My friend Olive here has a very good personality and doesn’t know how to beat people. But me? I’m quite different. If I beat Pamela who is a certified bitch, will you feel bad?”

Elvis raised his handsome eyelids and looked at North through the rearview mirror. His eyes fell on Olive’s bright eyes.

“I’m not acquainted to her, so feel free to do whatsoever you wish.”

It was more like he was speaking to Olive, who kept avoiding his gaze.

North didn’t utter another word to Elvis, she pulled Olive’s slender arm.

“Olive, we haven’t seen each other for a long time. Don’t go back tonight, come stay with me.”

Before Olive could respond to her, Elvis quickly furrowed his brows and said quickly.

“That’s not a good idea, okay?”

“Why, why not?” North asked with her face clouded with confusion.

“I can remember vividly that you both just met in New York. It’s barely been a while since you both saw each other.” “Not seeing each other for a day, feels like not seeing each other for more than a year. President Augustine, you can spend a million plus on a girl. but can’t allow my Olive spend the night with her best friend, Why that?” Elvis felt his head ache. He was certain that Olive’s best friend kept bringing up the topic on purpose. “If Olive doesn’t return home, she’ll be missed by plenty people, such as grandma, and Phoebe.”

North ruthlessly added,

“That’s their business.”

Elvis didn’t say another word. His eyes fell on Olive’s face.

Of course, Olive understood what he implied. He didn't want her passing the night with North, because he needed her home.

The dignified CEO of the Augustine corporation had intentionally used his grandmother and the innocent Phoebe as his shield, where as it was him who would miss her.

Olive nodded.

"Okay, North, I'll pass the night with you. Mr. Augustine, please inform grandma that I won't be coming home tonight."

Elvis retracted his gaze. He focused his eyes at the bright neon light outside the window. He twisted his lips and said.

"Just stay for the night. I'll pick you up tomorrow."

"That won't work. The duration on which Olive will stay at my place will be dependant on

my mood." North protested.

Elvis knew better than to argue with a woman. Olive raised her eyes and looked at Elvis who sat in front of her. His face was indifferent and devoid of emotion.

The button on his shirt was unbuttoned twice. The man was elegant and charming.

Olive was certain that he indeed was angry. She looked away.

The car arrived in front of North's apartment. Olive and North exited the car. North said politely to Elvis,

"Thank you, Mr. Augustine, goodnight."

They both headed into the apartment without looking back. They walked into the elevator and North said proudly,

"He seemed to be angry. He deserves it. As your family, if I don't stand up for you, who will?"

Olive really didn't want to deal with Elvis for the time being.

They got into the apartment. North smiled and said,

"It seems that the night that you returned from New York, boss Augustine really was satisfied, because what was that expression on his face when I said you weren't going home. If you didn't show your support for my choice, I would have been afraid."

Olive chuckled and muttered,

"We did nothing though."

"Really? Olive, honestly? How far have you guys progressed?" North questioned with furrowed brows.

"Uhm well." Olive hesitated, she turned her head and her eyes met North's inquisitive eyes.

"Okay, fine. We just kissed!"

Chapter 62: Swipe his card

“Where did you guys kiss?” North questioned with her eyes beaming with joy.

“Well, it was just upto the neck.” Olive replied shyly.

North was quite surprised.

“Olive, Elvis is a mature and abstinent type. A man’s maturity is not only because of his extraordinary manners, but also by his wealth, power and status. The most important thing is his sexual prowess.”

Olive smiled timidly.

“I think that Elvis should understand though. He’s just waiting for the perfect time.”

North

added.

Olive didn’t want to speak any further. She knew that, whenever North started her speech, there was no going back.

North stared at Olive’s bright eyes and saw that she was really in love with Elvis.

However, North wasn’t surprised. It was hard not to be moved by someone like Elvis.

She remembered the way Elvis had looked at Olive, it was exactly how a man stared at his lady.

North suddenly remembered Pamela.

“Olive, what’s the relationship between Elvis and Pamela?” Did you ask him?

“I did. He said that, Pamela had saved his life sometime. Hence he was just returning the favor.” Olive responded and sat on the couch.

North’s face was filled with questions.

“Pamela doesn’t really look like the type to save someone. Oh, let me guess, she sent someone to attack the rich and wealthy Elvis Augustine, and then she appeared as his saviour.”

Olive stared admiringly at North. North was the type to take note of the slightest hint,

and turn it into an epic story.

North turned to Olive and asked.

“What about the man you saved? Why didn’t you save Elvis?”

“I think I’ll have to go back and ask my seven years old self.”

North frowned.

“Olive, I always feel as though Pamela is hiding some secret. After you left LA, why did Pamela become such a medical genius? And how did she save the prominent Elvis Augustine?”

Regarding the first question, Olive felt that Pamela’s rapid medical skills were connected with her mother’s death. and her grandfather’s coma. It was still a mystery. For the second question, she really didn’t how Pamela saved Elvis. Elvis hadn’t agreed on telling her. With her intuition, she was certain that Elvis chose not to mention the event because he was protecting her interest, as her saviour.

Olive was most worried about the fact that, Elvis saw Pamela as his saviour. She wasn’t ready to share her man with another woman, not even Pamela.

Erica had hired a chef who had quickly prepared a delicious dinner.

After the meal, Olive took a shower and wiped her hair with a towel. When she looked downstairs, she suddenly sighted Elvis’s Rolls–Royce Phantom.

Elvis hadn’t left.

Olive lowered her hand and closed the curtains.

North walked out of the bathroom and said to Olive,

“Olive, President Augustine gave Pamela 1.2 million right? How much did he give you?”

Olive halted.

“What?”

“Oh, my poor Olive, from a man’s perspective, the amount he gives to a woman indicates how much he loves her

Elvis wouldn't have given you lesser, right?"

Olive remembered that Elvis had once given her his black card. Although she had never used it, it was still in her bag.

"Uhm. well, he did give me a card sometime. Hang on, I think it's in this bag." Olive headed to her black bag which laid on the dressing table. She rampaged through the bag, and took out the black and gold card. She walked back to North and handed it over to her.

North quickly took a deep breathe and stared at the lettering "Augustine"

"This card can mobilize all of Elvis's asset. Although he gave Pamela 1.2 mill, President Augustine has handed over the entire treasury of the Augustine's family empire to you. You've made a fortune!"

Olive wasn't aware of the power that the card possessed. He gave Pamela a little amount, but he gave her a vault. Olive felt a little sweeter.

"Olive, let's go shopping tomorrow. Boss Augustine's money is in our hands.

Olive made to protest.

However, North held her down and said,

"Olive, Mr. Augustine has alot of money, so don't worry about it. Besides didn't he just spend such huge amount on. Pamela. You're his wife, Olive..."

Elvis still hadn't left. His car was parked below the apartment building.

He felt his eyes become heavy, he took out his phone and sent a goodnight text to Olive.

Olive was already lying on the bed when the message came in. She made to reach to her phone, but her body had betrayed her as she had fallen asleep.

While awaiting Olive's response, Elvis glanced at the mark which she had left on his arm.

After moments of waiting, Elvis dailed a number. The phone was answered and a low and pleasant voice sounded. "Why are you calling me at night?" It was Raven.

Elvis took out a cigarette from his cigarette pack and lit it between his lips.

Elvis slowly exhaled the smoke from his mouth.

“Can you still remember two years ago, when you were locked up in a dark and windy room?”

Chapter 63 I slapped her

At the other end, Raven sighed and muttered,

“Elvis. I’m gonna hang up.”

All Raven wanted doing was to hang up. Elvis said faintly.

“The human who strengthened you is back. Your adopted sister, North, is in town.”

Raven didn’t utter a word.

“Take care of your sister, North. Don’t let her argue with me concerning Olive again.”

Raven hastily ended the call.

The next day, Olive and North went shopping. Olive was clothed in a white knitted sweater. A fringed sash was tied around her waist. The knitted sweater was placed at her knees, and she wore a pair of crystal high heels.

While North was wearing a gray suit. They both had a hat on their head.

They wanted shopping unrecognized. As they approached the fashion store, they sighted some familiar faces. It was Pamela and Gwen Heaven. Gwen was the little princess of the Heaven’s family, and Harry’s younger sister. Though Gwen was in the entertainment industry, she was terrible at acting, and only had her beauty to offer.

Pamela and Gwen were surrounded by some ladies who had come to shop.

“Pamela, are you dating Mr. Augustine?” One of the girl’s inquired.

“How in God’s name, did you get the youngest business executive to partner with you?”

Another asked curiously. Pamela stood and chatted with them for a while. Although she spoke softly, her beautiful face reeked of pride. Gwen sighted Olive and North first. She stared at them and muttered sarcastically,

“Look who we have here. An adopted daughter, and a bastard who just returned from nowhere.”

Pamela was wearing a beautiful pink dress. She quickly pulled Gwen and said softly,

“Gwen, We’re all friends.”

“Pamela, you’re the one that president Augustine likes now. How can you still be friends with these people? A nobody like Olive here might not even know about Mr. Augustine. Do you want me to tell you who he is?”

Pamela let out a smile and stared at Olive. She added,

“Olive, I haven’t had the time to inform you about my relationship with President Augustine. Come later, I’ll introduce you to him.”

Pamela observed Olive’s expression, she was itching to see Olive’s face ache in envy.

But Olive pouted her lips and said,

“Pamela, if I hadn’t left LA, you would have had to compete with me for the position of the number one socialite. It’s best for you if I don’t meet President Augustine. You know what I’m capable of doing.”

Pamela stiffened.

North let out a chuckle. Gwen turned to stare at the North, she hated her the most. The Heaven and Domino’s family were friends, and meant to marry, so she had liked Raven since she was a child.

North came from a very rich background. Her parents had died in a car explosion. Even her brother went missing during the accident. The Domino family had adopted her.

North was particularly beautiful when she was a child. She looked like a doll. Back then, all the boys who played with Gwen, gathered around North and gifted her lots of presents, all so they could please her.

North had grown up with the same aura, it didn’t take long before she became famous and most cherished. And since North arrived the Domino family, Raven had treated her like a baby sister.

Pamela calmed her self and muttered slowly to North,

“North, when did you arrive? We thought that you’ll never come back. After all you’re now an adult. Can’t believe you ran away because of that one incident.”

Pamela used North’s pain point to tackle her. Gwen seeing that Pamela had brought up the topic, she also added,

“North, aren’t you shameless? On the day of your eighteenth birthday, you ran into Raven’s room and laid on his bed.”

The issue had been suppressed by the Domino family at that time, and no one outside the family heard of it. But the family members and guest who were present on that day, knew about it.

Olive glanced at North worriedly. North’s expression hadn’t changed one bit. She furrowed her brows seductively and said.

“Gwen, are you envious of me because I had sex with Raven? Why don’t you chill a bit and allow me give you some information, like, his size and sexual prowess.”

Gwen clenched her fists tightly.

“North, did you suddenly forget that Raven had slapped you?”

Pamela suddenly said.

“Raven, you’re here!”

They all turned their gaze to the door. Raven indeed was heading in. He was wearing a sophisticated black suit. He was as handsome as ever. Raven had received the most orthodox education since he was a child, hence his temperament was more gentle and elegant.

He walked in and looked at North, North also was staring at him. North tilted her head and praised him sweetly,

“Brother, you’re here. I haven’t seen you in two years. You’ve become much more handsome.”

Raven stared at her beaming face and said indifferently,

“I’m here for a meeting.”

“Oh.” North muttered surprisedly. It instantly dawned on her that the mall was owned by the Domino.

“Rave...” Gwen made to say. Raven diverted his gaze to her, Gwen felt a cold shiver flow across her body. She suddenly lost her voice.

Raven took his gaze back to North.

“North, go ahead and continue with your shopping. I’ll have a meeting, then take you home once I’m done.”

North nodded, with shrugged shoulders.

“Okay, thank you bro.”

Pamela who had stood quietly suddenly stepped forward and called elegantly,

“Raven.”

Raven turned to look at her beautiful face. They went on to converse for a while.

Olive pulled North away and whispered to her.

“What’s going on?”

North didn’t turn to look. She casually picked a suspender dress and muttered.

“Raven likes Pamela. On my eighteenth birthday while we laid on the same bed, he kept murmuring Pamela’s name.”

Chapter 64 Look at her legs

“Woah!” Olive muttered unbelievably.

“So technically, Raven likes Pamela, but Pamela is interested in Elvis Augustine, and Elvis and Raven are good friends who grew up together.” North added.

“Wow, I didn’t expect Pamela to be so tactical.” Olive uttered, still not able to digest the information.

North grabbed a nude silk nightdress and handed it to Olive.

“Don’t ruin our mood. President Augustine will definitely love this nightdress. Come try it

on.”

Raven and Pamela stood some distance discussing. With a beautiful smile, Pamela said,

“Raven, I just returned to LA. Why don’t you invite President Augustine to come hang out with us?”

Raven’s eyes was focused in the boutique, he replied indifferently,

“I can help you send him an invite, but his turning up depends solely on him.

“It’s fine, Raven. Thank you.”

Raven didn’t utter another word. Pamela trailed Raven’s gaze and it landed in the boutique. Raven was staring at North.

After North had pushed Olive into the dressing room, she picked the fashion magazine which laid on the couch, and read through it.

Apart from North’s beautiful face, her figure was pretty much evident. Her massive breasts and buttocks made her even more alluring.

With a beautiful face and a gorgeous figure. North swiftly had become popular in the entertainment industry. Pamela focused her gaze on North’s simple gray suit and skirt. The gray color was actually difficult to ignore.

up boots. The hem of the suit was pleated, adding some class to the dress. North wore a pair of black lace. Pamela could only admit to North’s high fashion sense. In the past two years, she had been the model for luxurious brands. She was always the first to receive the newest designs.

North was probably living the life that every girl envisioned.

Pamela looked back at Raven, his gaze was still glued to North. Pamela knew that Raven was looking at North’s leg. North’s legs were bare and visible. Although the pleated skirt covered her knees, her two slender legs were spotted. Even as a lady, Pamela couldn’t help but stare at her. Pamela thought of a way to jolt Raven back to reality, so she hastily said,

“Raven, why don’t you go on to your meeting. I’ll go shopping with Gwen.”

Raven stared at North one last time as though he was gulping down a mouthful of alcohol.. He withdrew his gaze and muttered.

“I’ll go ahead.”

He walked away from her quickly, and the company executives trailed him.

“Pamela, what were you discussing with Raven?” Gwen inquired the moment Raven was out of sight.

Gwen and Pamela had a good personal relationship, but this didn’t deter Gwen from being jealous. She was also aware that Raven had a liking for Pamela.

Pamela held Gwen’s right hand and responded,

“Gwen, I already told you that Raven and I are just friends. If anything was to happen between us, it would have happened long ago. The person I like is Elvis Augustine.”

“Elvis is my dream man, I had asked Raven to help invite Elvis over. That’ll give me a chance to being with him.”

Pamela added.

Hearing Pamela’s words, Gwen was a bit relaxed. She grinned and said,

“Pamela, you really are the best.”

Pamela sighed sadly.

“The Heaven family was originally to be married into the Domino family. You were to marry Raven, but then North showed up.”

Gwen was immediately infuriated. She glared at North who was still reading the magazine. With jealousy she said,

“Sooner or later, I’ll make her disappear.”

Pamela smirked satisfactorily. She was a smart woman, and smart women never stained their hands with blood, others did it for them.

Olive tried out the nude nightdress. North thought it was perfect. Olive handed the nightdress to the shopping guide.

Gwen moved over to them and taunted Olive angrily.

“Olive, do you know how much the nightdress you picked cost? That’s five thousand dollars. You’re a broke ass bastard, where are you gonna get the money to afford it?

Too bad you got married to an incompetent man.”

Very few people were aware of the fact that, Elvis was the owner of the Red Villa.

Raven and Harry hadn’t disclosed it to anyone, not even to Gwen, Harry’s sister.

Pamela walked over and chipped in,

“Olive, your husband in Red Villa can’t afford such nightdress, can he? But don’t worry, if you really like the nightdress, then I’ll pay for you.”

Pamela was already getting her card from her handbag when Olive said,

“Wait a minute.”

“Olive, no need to feel ashamed okay?”

“Huh? No, no, I mean I haven’t finished shopping yet.” As she spoke, Olive picked more clothes and handed them to the shopping guide.

“I want all of them. This bag is pretty as well, and this pair of shoes ain’t bad looking.

Pack them for me, I want them all.”

Olive packed numerous clothes, shoes and bags. Gwen who was the adored princess of the Heaven’s family did spend lavishly, but she was stunned as she had never purchased such plenty items, in one outing. She couldn’t help

but ask.

“Olive, are you crazy?”

Olive ignored Gwen. She faced Pamela and smiled calmly.

“Are you still going to pay for me?”

The entire items chosen by Olive, worth tens of thousands. Thus Pamela wasn’t so stupid to allow Olive take advantage of her.

She looked at Olive worriedly.

“Olive, you really need to learn being a good person. If you don’t have the money, do you think it’s fair to allow this lady carry this much stuff. Isn’t that immoral?”

“It’s not just wickedness Olive, it’s a crime. Olive, I’ll call the cops right away and let them take you away, for you have gone bunkers.” Gwen rampaged her bag for her phone.

Olive furrowed her brows and asked,

“Save your little energy my dear. Miss, can I pay with this card?”

Olive handed over the black and gold card to the cashier.

Pamela’s and Gwen raised their eyebrows as their expression changed drastically.

Chapter 65

Olive took out the black and gold card that Elvis had given her. Everyone was familiar with this kind of cards. It was a symbol of wealth and affluence.

The cashier quickly accepted the card and said enthusiastically,

“Sure Miss.”

Olive settled the bill in few seconds.

Gwen’s lips were thrown apart in disbelief.

“How could that bastard of a girl have such a card? Besides, didn’t I just see the word “Augustine” on it?”

Gwen didn’t know much about Elvis, because Elvis wasn’t familiar with her.

However, in LA, when one heard of the name “Augustine” one would instantly think of Elvis Augustine.

Pamela who had tried all she could to maintain her eloquence, couldn’t contend it any further, as an obvious irritable crack had appeared on her face.

She was convinced that the owner of the card must be Elvis Augustine.

How could Olive have Elvis’s card?

Olive had settled the bill and had walked towards Pamela. She tugged the bags properly, as they were slightly heavy.

Olive stopped beside Pamela and smiled softly.

“What would you call this?”

Pamela's face had become gloomy.

"You know Elvis Augustine? What's your relationship with Elvis Augustine?"

"Pamela, you aren't that dumb. Guess for yourself. A man hands over his card to a woman, what would you think their relationship would be?"

Pamela's eyes conveyed the exact resentment as Monica. She abhorred Olive and North.

This hate generated right from childhood. Back then, Olive and North were always the focus of attention wherever they went. While Pamela most times was invisible.

"Do you regret your actions? Pamela, why were you so stupid to have demanded for a million dollar, when you could have requested for his card. Too bad you'll never experience the pleasure that comes with it." Olive smirked and walked out of the boutique with North.

North was awed by Olive's savageness.

"Girl, you're too bad! You didn't tell Pamela about your relationship with Elvis, that's perfect. She'll be left guessing. The thoughts of not being able to wrap her hands around something will definitely drive her crazy."

Olive thought same. She knew Pamela too well. Her psychology was twisted, that she continuously craved for attention and fame.

If Olive was able to rob her of everything she had, and beat her at her own game, Pamela was bound to go bunkers. "North, where are we going now? We've already bought a lot of things." Olive nagged.

North snorted,

"Mr. Augustine must have received the debit alert by now."

Olive felt embarrassed. When she had used the card, her heart pounded faster. Now thinking of it, she was certain that she did make an unnecessary purchase.

"What would Elvis think?" Olive muntered under her breathe.

North pulled her by the arm and said,

"Olive, a woman who knows how to spend will make a man love her the more. What's Mr. Augustine afraid of? A few hundred thousand? Nay, he's way above that."

Olive could not refute.

North took Olive to a nail saloon in the mall.

"Let's get a manicure."

Olive had never had a manicure. She had been studying medicine and only knew how to make drugs. She didn't have the time to dress up..

The manicure lady asked.

"Pretty girls, what kind of manicure do you want to have? Do you need a recommendation?"

North shook her head.

“No, thank you miss. But we’ll make the choice ourselves.”

North was an aesthetic fashionista. With her around, they wouldn’t be needing another recommendation.

“Olive, what do you like?”

Olive flipped through the nail art book, she was dazzled by the colors in it.

North pointed to a color.

“How about this?” North was referring to the pink beautiful color.

The manicure lady didn’t hesitate to praise the color.

“Pink is a spring of colours. It’s very suitable for young girls.”

Olive was young enough. North blinked and added in a low voice,

“Men will definitely like it.” North’s meaning was obvious. Elvis was a man.

“Uhm, which color are you going for?” Olive swiftly changed the topic.

North flipped through the art book.

“I’m searching for a color that my boss will like.”

As her bestfriend, Olive knew that North was referring to Raven.

Two years ago, after her eighteenth birthday, North had moved out of the Domino family house. She left LA and proceeded to the entertainment industry.

The entertainment industry was a double edge sword. One could make fame from it, and another could be scammed by big capitalist. Behind North was Raven. Raven had arranged for a good producer and manager for her.

Olive leaned forward and said to North.

“Raven seems very cold. He looks even more tough than Elvis.”

Without raising her head, North replied.

“You’ve been deceived by his appearance. He’s very kind and less arrogant than Mr. Augustine.”

North pointed to a color.

“This ma’am, I’ll go for this.”

Olive lowered her eyes and saw that North had chosen red. The color did look a little coquettish.

The lady had finished with Olive. The other worker was now attending to North. Olive stood up and walked to the balcony with bare foot.

She sighted a tall figure at the door. Raven walked in.

“Mr. Raven, you’re here.” Olive said with a smile.

Raven glanced at the nail salon and inquired,

“Where’s North?”

“She’s in, having her pedicure. She’ll be done soon.”

Olive pushed the nail art hook to Raven and asked,
“Mr. Raven, which color do you think looks better?”

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North was an aesthetic fashionista. With her around, they wouldn't be needing another recommendation.

"Olive, what do you like?"

Olive flipped through the nail art book, she was dazzled by the colors in it.

North pointed to a color.

"How about this?" North was referring to the pink beautiful color.

The manicure lady didn't hesitate to praise the color.

"Pink is a spring of colours. It's very suitable for young girls."

Olive was young enough. North blinked and added in a low voice,

"Men will definitely like it." North's meaning was obvious. Elvis was a man.

"Uhm, which color are you going for?" Olive swiftly changed the topic.

North flipped through the art book.

“I’m searching for a color that my boss will like.”

As her bestfriend, Olive knew that North was referring to Raven.

Two years ago, after her eighteenth birthday, North had moved out of the Domino family house. She left LA and proceeded to the entertainment industry.

The entertainment industry was a double edge sword. One could make fame from it, and another could be scammed by big capitalist. Behind North was Raven. Raven had arranged for a good producer and manager for her.

Olive leaned forward and said to North.

“Raven seems very cold. He looks even more tough than Elvis.”

Without raising her head, North replied.

“You’ve been deceived by his appearance. He’s very kind and less arrogant than Mr. Augustine.”

North pointed to a color.

“This ma’am, I’ll go for this.”

Olive lowered her eyes and saw that North had chosen red. The color did look a little coquettish.

The lady had finished with Olive. The other worker was now attending to North. Olive stood up and walked to the balcony with bare foot.

She sighted a tall figure at the door. Raven walked in.

“Mr. Raven, you’re here.” Olive said with a smile.

Raven glanced at the nail salon and inquired,

“Where’s North?”

“She’s in, having her pedicure. She’ll be done soon.”

Olive pushed the nail art hook to Raven and asked,

“Mr. Raven, which color do you think looks better?”

Chapter 67 Video with him at night

North raised her middle finger and drove off. She didn’t know if it was for Raven, Pamela or Gwen who sat at the back seat.

Pamela and Gwen’s expression had changed greatly.

After dropping off Pamela and Gwen, Raven had arrived home and was sited on the balcony.

His phone buzzed and a message popped in.

“Where did your sister take my Olive to today?” It was from Elvis.

While at the company. Elvis had received a debit alert. Since he had given Olive his card, she hadn’t made use of it. He knew that Olive was full of self pride, hence he

found it quite surprisingly to have been debited.

Raven replied,

“Why don’t you ask her yourself?”

“Raven, she just used my ATM card to purchase somethings. if I ask her, I’m certain she’ll feel embarrassed, what if she doesn’t use the card any further?”

Raven wanted putting his phone away, but after giving it another thought, he patiently replied.

“I think I saw North and Olive buy a nightdress at the mall tonight. It should be your type of lingerie.”

Elvis was in his study room in the Red Villa. He read Raven’s message for the umpteenth time.

He looked at the documents on the table, but he couldn’t read a thing. He stood up and went to look for his grandma.

“Grandma, do you miss Olive?” Elvis asked when he had found her.

Madam Samantha nodded,

“Yes, I do. It’s been a day already.”

“Then let’s video chat with her.” Elvis suggested.

“Oh, okay. That’ll be nice.” The old lady said happily.

Olive had just taken a shower, she wore the nude silk nightdress that she had bought. She had just wiped her damp hair with a towel when her phone buzzed, indicating a video call.

“Grandma misses you and wants a video call.” Elvis message came in after she had failed to take the call.

She had thought it was Elvis who wanted a video with her, hence the reason she ignored the call.

Elvis called again and Olive answered the call and was connected to them. Mrs. Samantha’s kind face quickly appeared on her phone.

“Ah, Olive you’re not wearing a mask today, awwwn, my Olive is so beautiful, she looks like a doll.” The Old lady admired.

Olive touched her face. She had just had a shower and was wiping her hair, so she wasn’t on a mask. Moreover, it was only she and North in the apartment since Miss Erica had left, thus there was no need to wear a mask.

“Oh grandma, don’t tease me please.” Olive muttered shyly.

“Grandma misses Olive, does Olive miss grandma?”

“Yes grandma, Olive misses you so much.” Olive nodded.

“Although I miss you so much, just don’t rush home for my sake, Olive. Come home when you feel better.”

A warm current flowed through Olive's heart. The old lady old really was doting. Olive was touched, but Elvis looked at his grandma with a strange expression. He reached out and took the phone from her. He wrapped his arms around her waist and pushed her out, then shut the door.

Elvis stared at Olive who was not wearing a mask. Her skin was watery and glowy. Olive suddenly realized that Elvis was staring at her, she bent her head.

"Where's grandma?"

"Grandma just stepped out." Elvis responded with his gaze still focused on her moist hair.

"If grandma is gone. I'll have to hang up." Olive stretched out her finger to end the video.

Elvis spotted her newly made nails. The color was the one he loved most on girls.

"You had a manicure." He said with a smile.

Chapter 68 Awakening

The girl also should have had Olive's dazzling intelligence, as well as her cute little stubbornness and pride.

Before meeting Olive, Elvis had never thought about what the girl should have looked like.

But with Olive now in his life, he really wished the girl had Olive's personality.

Elvis laid on Olive's pillow. There was still her body fragrance on it, he felt as though she was hugging him.

Elvis raised his right hand and covered his eyes. All that was in his mind was Olive's beautiful face.

He quickly got up and went to the bathroom to have a shower.

Olive's phone beeped and a message from Elvis came in,

"Missing you."

Another message came in.

"I didn't know that I could be tortured this way, you're driving me crazy, Olive."

Olive felt her heart soften. Another message popped up.

"I was wrong, I'm sorry. Can I pick you tomorrow?"

ww

Olive hesitated to send in her reply. North whose face was covered in a white facial treatment, walked over.

"Olive, no matter what he says, you're not allowed to return to him. Let him be."

"Oh." Olive swiftly dropped her phone.

“Olive, you’re not to get involved in this matter. Pamela saved his life, there’s a third wish he’s yet to fulfill, you need to allow Mr. Augustine settle the debts himself. Don’t get involved, okay?”

Olive nodded.

“I just miss grandma, even though she said I should return whenever I wish.”

North sat in front of the mirror.

“The old lady really likes you.”

Elvis didn’t wait for Olive’s reply. He knew that he was bound to have another sleepless night, if he didn’t do something.

Mrs. Samantha walked in with a glass of water.

“Elvis, here, have some water.”

Elvis stared at his grandma resentfully.

“Grandma, I want to go bring Olive home, but I’m certain if you come along with me, she’ll agree to coming home.”

The old lady put down the glass of water and snorted,

“If you want to go then go, I won’t accompany you.”

“Grandma, you’ve changed.”

The old lady sighed.

“Olive is not a regular girl. She has her own opinion. If she wanted coming home sooner, she would have.”

“Elvis, my child, work hard to grab Olive’s heart on your own. Otherwise, someone else will soon snatch her away from you.”

Elvis let out a smirk.

“Olive is my wife, who would dare to snatch her away from me?”

Mrs. Samantha laughed lightly and turned to leave. She muttered to Elvis’s hearing.

“Olive wasn’t your wife.”

The next morning, Olive received the news that Aunt Rebecca had woken up.

She rushed to the hospital. Aunt Rebecca was lying on the hospital bed. Although still very weak, her eyes were opened.

“Aunt Rebecca, you’re finally awake. You’ve been in coma for a very long time.” Olive held her hands excitedly.

Aunt Rebecca stared at Olive’s pretty face, and said with relief,

“Little Miss, you’re now grown. If Miss sees how grown you see now, she’ll be so happy.”

“Aunt Rebecca. how did mummy die? Did someone do something to her?” Olive couldn’t wait to know the truth about what had transpired.

Aunt Rebecca's eyes widened, revealing a look of horror and fear.

"He's here, he's here, he found Miss."

"Aunt Rebecca, what are you talking about? Who is he?" It was the first time Olive had seen Aunt Rebecca's terrified expression. It was as though she has seen a demon from hell.

Aunt's Rebecca's hands danced in the air. It took a while before she let them down.

Aunt Rebecca now looked more 'tired. She looked at Olive.

"Little Miss, do you know about the Ivory Council?"

Of course Olive knew that the Ivory Council was the largest medical research institute in LA.

The Ivory Council didn't take long before it had surpassed all other medical research institute. The progress was so intensified that the institute became the largest in Los Angeles.

"Aunt Rebecca, are you talking about the Ivory Council, the research institute?" Olive needed to be certain. Because, to Olive, Aunt Rebecca shouldn't have a business with the research institute.

Aunt Rebecca's eyes shone brightly.

"Little Miss, Miss left a box for you. You need to get it back."

"Aunt Rebecca, where's the box? I'll get it now."

"In the Ivory Council."

"What?"

Aunt Rebecca stretched out her shaky hands and held Olive's small hand.

"Miss, the Ivory Council was created by your mother. Back then, When Miss came to this city, she felt so bored, so she created the Ivory Council."

Olive's head exploded. She stood dumbfounded.

"Little Miss, if you want to get back the box that Miss left behind, you must enter the Ivory Council. It's all that's left by your mum, and it's yours."

Olive's head was buzzing, unable to digest the information.

"Aunt Rebecca, what's wrong with grandpa?"

"Kelvin?"

Kelvin was Olive's grandpa's name. Olive didn't expect Aunt Rebecca to refer to him by his first name.

Chapter 69

Olive had been waiting for Aunt Rebecca to wake up, so she find out all that happened

that year.

“Kelvin was Miss housekeeper, later, Miss married the housekeeper’s son.” Aunt Rebecca uttered and let out a cough. “Aunt Rebecca, I really don’t comprehend what you mean. I need you to explain them to me one after the other.”

Aunt Rebecca looked at Olive lovingly.

“Little Miss, as long as you get back the box that your mum left for you, you’ll understand all of this.”

After she finished speaking. Aunt Rebecca tiredly closed her eyes and fell back into coma.

Olive stared at her, she was still surprised at what she heard. She moved hastily to call the doctor.

Olive arrived with the doctor, and he examine Aunt Rebecca’s body and said strangely.

“Miss Hart, the patient’s health has really not been good, but it seems that the patient had taken some sort of pill. The pill has been keeping her heart from failing.”

Olive check her pulse, just as the doctor had said, Aunt Rebecca really did have a life-saving pill in her body.

Half a month ago, when she had checked Aunt Rebecca’s pulse, she hadn’t noticed it.

To be able to sustain someone’s life for so many years without anyone noticing, the person’s medical skills were quite impressive.

Olive knew that it was her mother. She knew that Aunt Rebecca had taken the pill before mum passed away.

Olive felt that things were getting more complicated. There seemed to be a huge net around her, shrouding her.

Olive’s phone rang. It was Patrick.

Olive was not surprised. She knew that Patrick had called to ask about her relationship with the wealthy boss. Augustine.

Olive swiped the phone screen and answered the call.

“Hello, dad.”

“Olive, hurry up and come home now. I have something to ask you.” Patrick said anxiously.

Olive pursed her lips.

“Okay dad, I also have something to tell you.”

Hart’s family.

Olive went to her grandma’s room first. Mr. Hart was still in coma, but after her last injection, Mr. Hart seemed to be recovering slowly.

Olive gave him a second injection. The old man had been in the vegetative state for the past ten years.

Putting the needle away, Olive quietly looked at the old man.

“Grandpa, aunt Rebecca said that, you were mom’s housekeeper, what did she mean?”

“She also said that mum had come to LA, could it be that mum wasn’t from LA?”

“Who was the man that she was terrified about?” She questioned calmly and let out a sigh.

Patrick walked into the room and said,

“Olive, come to my study.”

Olive trailed Patrick to his study. Patrick’s face was ugly and cold.

“Dad, did Pamela tell you something? She told you that I was with Elvis Augustine’s card, right?” Olive queried.

Patrick didn’t deny it.

“Pamela told me that you have Elvis card. I remember back then during Gabriella’s birthday party, the manager of the Royal star hotel had sent a Rolls–Royce to drive you home. Are you really sleeping with Elvis?”

Olive’s bright eyes was filled with disgust.

“Did you say same to Pamela? That she was sleeping with Elvis Augustine?”

“You two are different. Pamela isn’t married, but you are. “Pamela defended.

“I can still get a divorce, right?. Pamela and I are both your daughters. Elvis Augustine will still be your son–in–law. irregardless of whom he marries, right? What’s the difference?”

Patrick scoffed. Of course it wouldn’t be same, and there was a huge difference. Olive was not his biological daughter.

The news of boss Augustine investing a whooping million plus into his company, had uplifted Patrick rapidly. Everyone wanted associating with him.

Now that he learned that Olive was actually entangled with Elvis, Patrick was about to die of anger.

“President Augustine belongs to Pamela, and Pamela intend marrying him. So Olive, break up quickly with President Augustine.” Patrick reprimanded sternly.

Olive chuckled and muttered indifferently.

“Dad, don’t you think that whosoever marries president Augustine, depends solely on who president Augustine likes?”

Olive’s words had ignited the anger in Patrick, suddenly, the study door was pushed open and Pamela walked in.

Pamela looked at Patrick soothingly, and said cutely,

“Dad, don’t worry about Olive. I know what to do.”

Patrick was so satisfied with Pamela. He took in a deep breathe and focused his gaze at Olive.

“You’re also my responsibility, I know that I kinda didn’t discipline you. Well, I’ll find a university for you to go to. Look at Pamela, she finished abroad and has now been accepted by the Ivory Council.”

Olive turned to look at Pamela.

“You’ve been accepted into the Ivory Council?”

“Yup. I haven’t had the time to tell you the good news. I was successfully accepted into the splendid medical institute.” Pamela’s eyes shone with pride.

Olive pondered for a while, then said,

“Dad, I also want to enter into the Ivory Council.”

“What did you say?” Patrick suspected that he had misheard her. He ruthlessly attacked her.

“You want to enter the Ivory Council, are you dreaming? Have you been to college? How will the Ivory Council admit you?”

Olive was still very young. She only graduated from high school.

There was a hint of contempt in Pamela’s eyes. She gently advised,

“Olive, we don’t mean to look down on you, but you definitely won’t be able to enter into the Ivory Council.”

“We’ll see.” Olive smiled lightly and walked out of the room.

“Pay zero attention to her, I’m certain that she’s crazy. If she can enter into the Ivory Council, I’ll... Just forget it, it’s not possible.”

Pamela returned to her room. She took out her phone and called Gwen.

“Let me tell you something hilarious that happened. Just now, Olive said tha

Chapter 70 Elvis is here

Olive returned to North’s apartment. North was on her phone, she called out to Olive who was watching the TV and said.

“Olive, Gwen just made a post online, do you wanna take a look?”

“Let me take a look.” Olive leaned over and took her phone from the center table and turned on her WiFi. She went online and the first post that appeared was that of Gwen.

“Olive wants to enter into the Ivory Council without a college degree. Lol.” Olive read out with a scoff.

Although Gwen did not have a top-notch traffic like Pamela, but as an upcoming actress, her post quickly trended.

The comments flowed in.

“The important thing is that our lovely Pamela has been accepted into the Ivory

Council.”

“Let’s discuss it rationally, Olive is nineteen years old, it’ll take her about eight years to graduate from medical school, she’ll be atleast twenty–seven years old by then.”

“Lol, that’s funny.”

“Why don’t we all make a bet to see if Olive can enter the Ivory Council.”

When Olive clicked on her homepage, she was shocked. Her eight hundred thousand followers had grown to eight million.

North snapped her fingers and said,

“Don’t be too happy, most of your fans are your enemies. Go check the trending search for yourself. The netizens are smashing you. They’re betting on you to lose.”

North raised her eyebrows.

“Olive, you’re a celebrity now.”

Olive went through her timeline, only then did she realize that North had also posted.

North had openly sided with Olive and had formed a tug–of–war with Pamela.

On the internet, North’s and Pamela’s fans engaged on an endless banter.

Olive hugged North’s slender arm and rubbed it coquettishly.

“North, you’re the best for me. You always stand by my side unconditionally. It us against the world.”

“I don’t care about the society. All I know is that we’ll be friends forever.”

Olive was amused so she laughed. North pushed her and whispered,

“Olive, it seems that it’s really difficult to get into the council. Is it that difficult? If you have any difficulties, let me know and I’ll help you find a way.”

Olive pursed her lips and said in a serious tone,

“North, don’t worry, just wait and see them cover their faces in shame.”

After their discussion, Olive went into the bathroom to take a shower.

Olive walked out of the bathroom and North said to her,

“Olive, this account, is it your grandma’s account?” North shoved her phone into Olive’s face.

Olive saw that the entire internet users were bashing and slandering her. But grandma’s account was the only

account aside from North, who took out time to banter with those who slandered Olive.

“Olive, this lady is amazing. Who wouldn’t want a fan like this?” North teased with an envious frown.

Olive didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. She really didn’t expect that Elvis’s grandma would stand up that way to support her.

“Qlive, I’m going to take a shower. Take care of yourself.” North walked into the bathroom.

Soon, the doorbell rang, and someone was at the door.

Olive grabbed a black fringed scarf and draped it over her body, before proceeding over to the door.

There was a tall and handsome figure by the door. Elvis had come.

Elvis had just returned from the company. He was wearing a thin black coat with a white shirt and tie underneath. He looked younger and more handsome than in suit. His outfit dripped of elegance and wealth.

Elvis fixated on her. Her beautiful face was covered with a mask, her eyes were clear, and she wore a pair of pink flipflops on her feet. She looked very homey, yet pretty.

“Olive, I came to see you.”

“You’ve seen me, you can go home now.” Olive made to close the door, but he was even faster. He bent his knee against the door.

“Wait a minute, I got something for you.”

Elvis handed over the bag that he was holding to her. Inside was a cake from the store she liked.

Olive hesitated for a moment, then muttered,

“Thank you Mr. Augustine.”

Elvis gently pulled her into his arms. His strong arms wrapped around her waist. He actually carried her.

Olive blushed and quickly smashed her fist on his chest and hammered,

“Mr. Augustine, put me down!”

“No more trouble, okay?” He whispered into her ears, and dropped her slowly.

Olive’s body went mute when she stared at his handsome face. He looked very fierce and severe.

Olive grabbed his neck and dared to say,

“What can you do if I make more trouble?”

Elvis stared at her with a gloomy expression. His lips arched in a smirk.

“If you make anymore trouble, I’ll hit you.”

“Hit me? Try it and see if I won’t sue you for domestic violence.”

Elvis’s right hand slid down and spanked her ass.

Chapter 71 Give Her A Gold Necklace

Olive’s stunning face flushed red.

“Elvis, you’re shameless!”

He laughed sweetly and said. “Go sue me for domestic violence. If you want, I can help you find a lawyer. Go tell the world that I had spanked your ass.”

Olive raised her right foot and kicked him. Elvis pulled her close and took off the mask from her face, her beautiful face was now bare. He lowered his head and snogged her lips.

Olive was frightened that she covered her lips with her hands. Elvis scoffed and his lips fell on her pink nails.

Olive didn't expect him to kiss her nails. Elvis's eyes fell on her face. Her black hair was loose and she had a cute hair pin on. Elvis's lips landed on her hair.

Everything about her body fascinated him. Olive could feel that he loved everything about her. Such affirmation was dear to girls.

"Mr. Augustine. I'll go in. North will be looking for me."

Elvis stared at her pretty eyes and chuckled.

"Grandma said I should ask you if you need help."

Olive knew that Mrs. Samantha must be referring to the issue of getting into the Ivory Council. Olive raised her eyes and looked at him.

"No, I don't. But send my thanks to her."

Elvis knew that she had her way around things, but he insisted,

"Are you certain that you can handle this?"

Olive felt that his question was a little disrespectful. She rolled her eyes and said,

"I can't even dare to ask for your help. It'll be hard for you to be caught between Pamela and I. Oh, and today at my father's house, my father wants you as his son-in-law, and Pamela also wants to be your bride..."

Elvis swiftly sealed her lips with his. He kissed her fiercely and passionately. Olive pressed her hands against his strong chest and pushed him away.

Elvis shook his head and buried his handsome face in her long beautiful hair. He whispered slowly,

"You've been here with North for the past two days, aren't you okay? Come home with me." Elvis begged like a little child.

Olive shook her head and muttered,

"I'm not ready to go home."

Elvis dipped his right hand into his right pocket, he brought out a necklace and hung it around her neck.

Olive felt a certain coldness around her neck. She lowered her eyes and saw that he had placed a necklace on her neck.

"It's for you, do you like it?" Elvis questioned.

He had just gifted her a cake, and now he gave her a diamond necklace. His acts were

like that of a boyfriend who was trying to get his girlfriend to forgive him.

Olive nodded.

“I like it.”

“Olive, give me a kiss if you like it.” Elvis bent his head and took his time to devour her lips hungrily.

Olive entered back into the house, she closed the door quietly. The moment she turned, she saw North leaning against the wall, with her eyes poring through her.

Olive avoided her gaze due to her guilty conscience.

North pursed her lips,

“Elvis visited.”

“Yes, he did.” Olive nodded.

“Olive, you weren’t lying when you said that you and Mr. Augustine were on the kissing stage. He did kiss you for so long. He seem to love kissing alot.” North was ambiguous, she focused her attention on Olive’s swollen lips.

Olive felt so embarrassed. She placed the cake on the table and said in a bid to change the topic.

“North, let’s eat.”

North went into the kitchen and brought out a plate, fork and knife. While cutting a portion from the cake, North’s eyes fell on Olive’s necklace.

“One Love? From Mr. Augustine?”

“This necklace is called One Love.” North tutored. She was familiar with all fashion and jewelry brands.

“One Love is rarely in the market. The last one available was auctioned some time ago, I’m certain it should be this one. Because they haven’t released new products into the market since the last one was sold off.” North explained. A mysterious buyer had purchased the last one. I didn’t expect the mysterious buyer to be Mr. Augustine.” North added.

Olive smiled shyly, and caressed the gold necklace which hung around her neck.

Pamela had arrived at the Ivory Council quite early. Today, she was resuming.

Pamela was quite famous and known by most of the students. The leader of the research team, Greg, had taken a special liking for Pamela.

“Familiarize yourself with the environment. If there’s anything you don’t understand, just ask me, and I’ll help you with it.” Greg had instructed.

Pamela sipped the coffee in her hand, then smiled sweetly,

“Mr. Greg, thank you, you’re so kind to me.”

Greg smiled lightly and stared admiringly at Pamela.

Pamela glanced around and asked,

“By the way, is my sister, Olive, here?”

Since she had left the Hart’s family’s house, no one had heard from Olive. The Ivory Council was a secluded place, which was strictly for medical research. It was devoid of internet connection. No news could exit the environment.

Greg shook his head.

“All the people who had been admitted, have turned up today. I haven’t heard such name amongst the new researchers. And the Olive, didn’t she only graduate from high school? How can our Ivory council institute admit her?”

Pamela took another sip of her coffee and smiled softly. Olive had lost.

Everyone was betting on whether she’d be admitted. Pamela was certain that Olive was bound to be mocked.

A pleasant voice suddenly sounded beside Pamela’s ear.

“Pamela, are you looking for me?”

Chapter 72 Olive Wins

Pamela’s eyes narrowed. This voice was so familiar. It was Olive.

Pamela quickly searched round. Today, Olive was wearing a red sweater with lantern sleeves and black skinny pants. All eyes were on her as she walked in through the front door.

Olive had arrived as promised.

“Olive, why are you here? I heard that the Ivory Council Institute did not accept you.”

Pamela said softly.

Olive held onto her small bag and raised her red lips, “Pamela, who said that I was not accepted?”

Pamela turned to look at Greg.

Greg quickly stepped forward and glared at Olive with disdain.

“Olive, how could our Institute admit someone like you who only graduated from high school? Hurry up and leave here. If you don’t leave, I’ll call the security to drive you out. The entire Internet and LA’s socialite circle were betting on it. Even if the Ivory Council was a secluded place, the news here had already attracted alot of researchers. They quickly took out their phones and secretly took videos and pictures.

A vicious and gloating light appeared in Pamela’s eyes. “Olive, you came in here by your own initiative, right”

Pamela walked over and held onto Olive’s little hands.

“Olive, I know you don’t like me and have misunderstood me, but you shouldn’t break

into the institute for the sake of proving me wrong, this will upset a lot of people. Come let me take you home, okay?"

Greg was only left with admiration for Pamela as he was convinced that she was indeed too nice.

He quickly chipped in angrily,

"Pamela, this Olive has been targeting you and she's all out to ruin your family. Don't be so kind, Don't treat her nicely."

Pamela stared at Greg tenderly. He was aggrieved and pitiful.

Olive laughed as she looked at them.

"Pamela, you're so charming. You just joined the Ivory Council, and you have another admirer."

"Olive..." Pamela made to say something, but Hudson Donald, the director of Ivory Council, walked over. Hudson Donald was already in his mid thirties.

"What are you doing here, Greg? You're the team leader, are you meant to be here?"

Hudson reprimanded Greg coldly.

Greg quickly said,

"Director Hudson, I was about coming to report this to you. This girl, Olive, had just broken into our Institute and has greatly disturbed our work. I was about sending her out."

Pamela was convinced that this time, Olive really was doomed.

A lot of the researcher's were still filming the entire scenario. If Olive was to be embarrassed by Hudson, then the public would have won.

"Director Hudson, Olive is my sister. Although she has acted in the less best ways. I hope you can forgive her. I'm willing to bear all her punishment." Pamela couldn't hesitate to play the righteous role.

Hudson stared at Pamela with an appreciative and gentle eyes. The director loved children who had good grades. and were obedient.

Hudson said warmly,

"Pamela, you're most welcome to our Institute. We have placed you under Greg. He'll help you integrate into the institute as soon as possible."

After Hudson's speech. The dean was spotted passing. Pamela's heart skipped a beat.

The dean of the Ivory Council,

Paul Richardson, was regarded as an academic genius.

Pamela nodded and replied,

"Thank you director Hudson. I understand perfectly. I'll definitely work hard to attain your expectations."

“Great!” Hudson muttered, then diverted his gaze to Olive, a frown appeared on his face.

“Olive, hurry up and apologize to Mr. Hudson.” Pamela urged.

Olive didn’t move a muscle. She withdrew her slender arm from Pamela’s hand, then raised her pair of clear eyes to look at Hudson. She muttered crisply.

“Director Hudson, Olive is reporting to you now, I’m here to join the Privy council.” Pamela looked at Olive in shock. She thought that, in the presence of Hudson, Olive would reveal a little humility. and flee the environment, but she actually spoke confidently to director Hudson.

Director Hudson was also surprised. He glanced at the admission list in his hand. Originally, Olive’s name was not on the list. But the name, Olive, had appeared the previous night.

Hudson did not like people who didn’t have any academic qualifications or medical experience. He coughed lightly and said.

“Olive, although I don’t know why you were admitted into our Institute, but with me, anyone who’s here to joke and doesn’t have any intentions of learning, will be hastily kicked out.”

Olive smiled and nodded.

“Understood sir.”

Hudson’s gaze fell on Olive’s beautiful eyes. He could only admit how loving they were. He frowned and added. “Olive, it’s useless to try to convey favours from your supervisors. You’re entering into the internship program. I’ve arranged you the prescriptions, I want to see your performance.”

The medical pharmacy was not that simple. There were so many herbs on the table, and so many medicines that could cure people.

Hudson thought that Olive would argue, but she nodded,

“Okay, director Hudson.”

Hudson adjusted his lips and inquired,

“Uhm, Olive, do you know the differences in herbs? As the largest institute, we have about ten thousand different medical materials, which includes, animal, mineral and herbal substances.”

“You have to master all the different medicinal substances. I give you only three days, I’ll openly interview you in the pharmacy. If you dare to fail, Olive, you’ll leave the institute immediately. Is that understood?”

Pamela and Greg looked at Hudson in shock. It was crazy that Olive got into the institute, but what was more insane was the director giving

Chapter 73 She agreed to the bet

It was simply an impossible task.

Olive looked at Hudson, her clear eyes pierced into his eyes. She nodded firmly,

“Understood, director Hudson.”

She had agreed.

Pamela and Greg stared at Olive as though they had seen a ghost. Although Hudson didn't like Olive, he said nothing else.

“The three of you should return to your respective post.”

After saying that, Hudson coldly glanced at the people who were recording the incident with their phones, he reprimanded them loudly.

“Don't you have something to do? Do you want me to invite you to my office?”

The onlookers had already watched a fantastic show, and the video had also been streamed online, so they swiftly ran away, leaving no trace.

Hudson Donald also left.

As soon as Hudson left, Greg glared at Olive.

“What method did you use in entering into Ivory Council?”

Olive stared at him and queried,

“Why should I tell you, are you my friend?”

Pamela looked at Olive from the crown of her hair, to the sole of her feet. Olive had won the bet and had really entered into the institute. As for what method she used, it was still a mystery. She was certain that Elvis must have helped her in.

Elvis was the only person who could pull off such impossible stunt. With an order from him, whosoever he wanted, would enter into the institute.

Pamela's heart was filled with envy, she hated Olive's guts. But her beautiful face did not reveal an iota of the evil in her heart. Instead, she uttered worriedly,

Olive, the bet between us was just a little siblings fight. Now that you're in, can you pass the test?”

“Yea, that's the question now, can you pass the test? Go in and see how big our pharmacy is. You simply can't memorize all the substances within three days. Leave now, to avoid future humiliations.” Greg echoed.

“This issue has already become a big deal. Even the medical research institute has been involved, Olive, how long can you keep up with this?” Pamela asked in anger.

Olive watched them talk amongst themselves. She furrowed her brows.

“It's my business, right? You don't need to worry about it. We'll all see how it'll end.”

With that Olive left them and went into the pharmacy.

Pamela, this sister of your is really arrogant, but you don't have to worry about her.

She'll be humbled at the end" Greg muttered.

"Greg, thank you for always helping me out. I'll treat you to dinner sometime."

Greg was once again filled with admiration for Pamela. While still lost in his wonderment, Pamela's phone in her right hand had rang.

It was Gwen.

Pamela excused herself to an unoccupied place and answered the call.

"Hello, Gwen."

Gwen's angry and anxious voice came in,

"Pamela, what's going on? Olive actually entered the institute. We lost the bet! North's fans are laughing at us. We've been slapped in the face."

Pamela's expression was unchanged, she muttered.

"This must be the handwork of Elvis."

"What! It wasn't enough that he gave her his card, now he helped her get into Ivory Council. I really don't know what sort of love potion that that girl gave to Elvis." Gwen fumed.

Pamela was quite.

Gwen quickly realized that Pamela was angry, so she immediately changed her tone.

"Pamela, what should we do now?"

Pamela pursed her lips and said coldly,

"They'll be no need to do anything. Now that she's here in the Ivory Council, Olive has to use her skills in order not to be kicked out. In three days. Olive is bound to be kicked out by director Hudson. Don't worry, we'll have the last laugh."

Gwen also thought of the director's test. They really would have the last laugh.

Hudson had returned to his office. Many of his colleagues walked over and asked him,

"Director Hudson, what method did Olive Hart use to get into our Institute?"

"That's right. Director Hudson, Olive only graduated from high school and had no medical experience. How could she be admitted?"

Hudson had the same opinion as his colleagues. The Ivory Council was a highly held institute, Olive's admittance was a shame to the institute.

However, as the director, Hudson could not reveal his sentiment.

"Everyone, return to your duty post. I did give Olive a task to test her medical ability, she'll be sent away if she fails to deliver."

After everyone had returned to their positions. He poured himself a glass of water. He admitted that he was deliberately trying to get rid of Olive. It really was impossible for anyone to perfectly memorize about twelve thousand names in three days.

If he was to follow his temperament, he would not have allowed Olive into the institute's gate, but he had remembered the call that he had received the previous night. It was

the dean who personally admitted Olive.

Olive opened her social media account. Her followers had increase from eight million to twelve million. The trending search was all about her, and all her related post.

The netizens didn't waffle to comment their thoughts.

"Olive really got into the institute. Unbelievable!" One had commented.

"I thought the other party was certain that Olive wouldn't get in. Lol." Another netizen commented. Her comment seemed to have triggered alot of countering opinions.

"Don't be too complacent, the test is in three days, I hope someone won't be embarrassed."

Olive knew that alot of drama was bound to ensue. A great population in LA had been defeated. Olive placed her phone in her bag and entered the pharmacy.

A chubby girl ran out and smiled enthusiastically,

"You're Olive, right? My name is Divine."

Olive stared at the chubby, yet pretty girl.

Olive smiled.

"Hello, Divine."

"Olive, I've heard your story. I really do admire you. I really want you to stay here, don't

Chapter 74 Pamela, the most beautiful girl in the college

Olive looked at her in surprise.

"You have already mastered them?"

Divine responded shyly.

"I've been here for over a year. But I've only been able to master about eight hundred names.

She tugged at Olive's sleeve and blinked playfully.

"I don't think you can always stand up to your haters. But I'm rooting for you, i don't know how possible it is for you

to memorize all the names within three days, but I'll try my best to help you." Divine muttered.

Olive was very grateful. Apart from North, she was the only people willing to stand with her.

"Olive, come quickly. The Ivory pharmacy is so big. I'll show you around." She pulled Olive further into the pharmacy.

Olive suddenly sighted someone who was sleeping on the table in the corner of the pharmacy. The man was clothed in a white shirt and blank trousers. Olive couldn't see his face.

Olive softly inquired,

“Divine, who is that?”

“I don’t know either. He came in three months ago, all he does is to sleep.”

“Isn’t the Ivory Council meant for only smart students?”

Olive looked at the man and then at Divine with a puzzled expression.

Divine let out a fake cough.

Olive, should I tell you the truth? I’m just in this institute to fulfill all righteousness. My niche is botany.”

She pointed to the flower pots which was arranged by the wall.

“Those are mine, I planted them.”

Olive walked over to the flower pot on the wall. She couldn’t see the seeds, nor even did they sprout. It was just a pot of soil. She really didn’t see what Divine had planted.

However, legitimate hobbies were worthy of respect.

“Olive, let’s hurry up and memorize those herbs. Time is precious.” She took Olive to the medicinal substances cabinet. It was so large and beautiful.

Olive shivered.

“Did mum really create this place?” Olive questioned inwardly as she could only admire the place,

It was noon, Divine led Olive to the canteen for lunch.

“That’s Olive? I’m really curious on how she got in.” One of the researcher’s mumbled.

“I was so surprised on how she responded to director Hudson. And now I’m anticipating her response to his task.” Another added.

“I bet she’ll not be able to pass it.”

Divine found a seat and passed the cutlery to Olive. She smiled cheerfully,

“Olive, don’t be intimidated by them.”

There was some chattering amongst the students, and someone exclaimed.

“Look, Pamela is here!”

Pamela had really walked into the canteen. She wore a pink dress and a beautiful smile. When she sighted some of her acquaintances, she waved at them.

Olive felt goosebumps when she saw this. Pamela was extremely famous. Pamela sat gorgeously with her tray of food, and ate quietly.

Greg had arrived the canteen. When Divine spotted him, she excitedly said,

“Greg, come sit with us.” Olive glanced at Divine’s excited face, it was obvious that she liked Greg.

Someone yelled,

“Greg, your fiance is calling you. Divine’s pretty, but she’s a little fat.”

Greg glared at Divine and Olive with despise, then sat opposite Pamela with his lunch

tray.

He placed the soda drink on the table, besides Pamela's hand.

"Pamela, I got this for you. Do you like it?"

"Wow, thanks so much, Greg." Pamela glanced at Olive and Divine, she smiled scornfully as she opened the soda.

Olive ignored her. She focused her attention on Divine,

"Divine, is Greg your fiance?"

Divine replied shyly.

"Well, our families have a marriage contract, but Greg doesn't seem to like me. But it's normal though, i'm so fat, no one likes a fat girl like me."

Due to her weight, Divine had a very low self-esteem. She didn't make any friends in the Ivory Council.

Olive took her lips into her mouth, then released it almost immediately.

Who said that? I think chubby girls are very beautiful. I like you Divine."

Divine's eyes had lit up.

"I like you too, Olive. From now onwards, we'll be good friends."

"Friends?" Olive stretched out her right hand to Divine.

"Friends." Divine responded with a smile and shook Olive's hand.

The pair went on to finish their lunch and had exited the canteen.

Pamela took a sip of the soda drink and said softly,

"Greg, I think Olive is very hardworking. She must have headed back to the pharmacy to memorize the medicines. She might be able to pass the test though."

Greg who was chewing a potato, had suddenly halted.

How is that possible?"

Pamela looked at the windows.

"I think these window ain't too clean. It'll be great if someone could clean them."

Greg had understood what Pamela implied, so he swiftly stood up and went to get someone to clean it.

Pamela went through her phone as she sipped her soda. She opened the Ivory Council's page. The pinned post was the news of Pamela being accepted into the school.

"Pamela is really beautiful." Someone had muttered in the canteen.

Pamela put away her phone and smiled satisfactorily.

Olive and Divine returned to the pharmacy and were about to continue their recitations.

Greg came over to them.

"Olive, director Hudson has gone for a consultation. Before he left, he told me to find someone to clean some places in the canteen. Take the tools and clean all of the

windows and floor, I don't want to see any dust.

Divine instantly flared up.

"What? Greg, is there some sort of mistake? How many buildings are there in this institute that you want only Olive to clean all of it. Is she a cleaner?"

Chapter 75 Mr. Lu's Phone

Greg wanted his order to be carried out with an immediate effect. He urged impatiently, "I don't care. Olive, hurry up and clean the entire place."

Olive said to Divine,

"I'll go clean up."

As Olive picked the cleaning tools which Greg had kept on the floor. Divine continued to argue with Greg.

"Greg. I don't think that this is what director Hudson ordered. I think you're deliberately making things difficult for Olive."

Greg glowered at Divine's chubby face.

"Divine, how did you become friends with Olive? Well, birds of the same feathers flock together. And Divine, don't call me in front of others ever again. You embarrassed me greatly today."

Divine felt her eyes become watery.

"Greg, since I'm an embarrassment to you, then let's cancel the engagement."

"You made this choice. Don't come crying to me for another chance." Greg quickly threatened, afraid that she would regret it.

"Don't worry, there'll be no need for that." Divine collected some of the tools from Olive's

hands and said,

"Olive. I'll help you. Let's go."

Divine really liked Greg. Greg was handsome and was from a wealthy background. He was also a medical student. He was perfect in all aspects.

Olive turned to stare at Divine.

"Divine, don't be sad. Greg isn't suitable for you. You'll definitely find a better man than him."

Divine smiled sadly and wiped the tears that had flowed down her cheeks.

"I won't cry anymore. He's not worth my tears."

They started cleaning and continued until evening. The institute was about to close, so the students had packed up and gone home.

"Olive, let's go together." Divine had proposed.

Olive shook her head.

“Divine, I want to go back to the pharmacy to continue studying the medicines. You’ve worked all day, so hurry home and rest.

Divine wanted staying, but she remembered that she was not interested in medicines at all. So she bade Olive farewell and left.

After Divine had left. Olive headed to the pharmacy. She wasn’t familiar with the location of the light switch. She groped her way forward.

“Ouch!” She half yelled as she bumped into a wall. Olive covered her forehead with her palm and looked up. In the darkness, was a white face.

“Goodness lord!!” Olive screamed frightenedly.

The lights were turned on, and the dim yellow light filled the room.

Olive could now clearly see the figure before her. It was the man who was sleeping in the pharmacy.

Olive looked at him. The man was very young. He was probably in his early twenties. He was very handsome and calm.

“Why didn’t you make a sound? You startled me.”

The man didn’t utter a word to her. He just stared indifferently at her. He returned to his chair and sat down, he placed his head on the table and went back to sleep.

Olive was of the opinion that the man acted weirdly. But she quickly retracted her gaze and looked at the medicinal substances.

Olive began memorizing the names, but she was so tired that she had fallen asleep after sitting on the chair.

The entire pharmacy was engulfed with silence.

The man who was sleeping had woken up. He grabbed his book which laid on the table and began reading it.

“Young master.” A man in black had walked in.

“I brought you supper.” The subordinate respectfully handed him a flask of noddles.

The man didn’t divert his gaze from his book. He only muttered coldly.

“Go down.”

“Young master, if you do not want to have this for supper, then I could quickly get you something else. And besides, it’s been a while since you returned to New York, so it’s time to go home.”

“Go down.” The man said for the second time.

For some reasons, the man in black had hastily walked out of the pharmacy.

The man flipped through the medical book, he felt that the contents were boring. He closed the book and stood up. He moved over to Olive.

Olive was wearing a mask. Her black hair was scattered around her cheeks. The man reached out and took off her mask.

Olive's phone which laid on the table rang. The man lowered his eyes and glanced at her phone. The word "Mr. Augustine" was on the screen.

The man slowly placed back her mask.

Olive was awakened by the frequent ringing of her phone. She sat up. The man who was lying on the table had disappeared.

Olive quickly picked up her phone and answered the call.

"Hello, Mr. Augustine."

Elvis's low, yet charismatic voice sounded.

"Why did you answer my call so late? If you had delayed a little further, I think I could have been on my way to catch the adulterer."

"Mr. Augustine, your imagination has really gone wild. I'm still here at the research institute. I was exhausted and had dozed off for a while. You have nothing to worry about." Her sweet voice said softly.

"I'll pick you up." Elvis tone was now softer than earlier.

"No, no need. I need to stay back and study. In three days time, I'll have to answer to director Hudson's task. Everyone's waiting to see me fail, so they can mock me. So I'll be studying overtime so no one will have the opportunity to look down on me."

Elvis didn't persist. He changed the topic and chatted casually.

How many handsome guys have you met today? I heard that there are quite a handful of handsome guys there. and they're mostly from wealthy backgrounds."

Olive felt that in addition to acting aggressively, Elvis also had a strong desire to control her.

She had always insisted on doing things her way, hence the reason he had allowed her to. But now, he was strict with the male friends that she made.

Chapter 76 I will protect you!

Olive didn't have any male friends. But she held the phone and deliberately teased him.

"Yeah, there are so many handsome guys in the Ivory Council. I met some today."

Elvis didn't mutter another word. After some seconds, he let out a low and provocative laughter. "Oh, really?"

Olive knew that he was already angry. She did not dare to provoke him further. So she stopped laughing and said, "I lied to you, they are not as handsome as you."

Elvis's smiled and muttered. "Little liar, lying doesn't suit you, don't you think so?" "Mr. Augustine, you're the most handsome man to me, other guys handsomeness is none of my business." She expressed her loyalty to him.

Elvis felt pleased with her words. He knew he shouldn't be interfering in her private affairs. But she was way too intelligent and beautiful, he knew she'll be wanted by numerous men.

"Olly." He whispered.

Olive rarely heard him refer to her as "Olly", as he was fond of calling her Mrs. Augustine.

"What?" Olive questioned.

"Olly, I don't like boys who study medicine. Don't get close to them."

"Oh. Mr. Augustine doesn't like boys who study medicine, but likes girls who do. What an irony." Olive replied with a laugh.

"Olly, I'm serious. My brother studied medicine. He has been a medical genius since he was a child. He is quite good."

This was the first time Olive had heard him talk about his family. North had told her that Elvis had only come to LA seven years ago. She had thought that Mrs. Samantha was his only relative..

"Mr. Augustine, do you have a brother?"

"Step brother. My mother passed away when I was still young. Mrs. Augustine is my stepmother." Elvis chatted. Olive shivered. She hadn't expected Elvis's background to be similar to hers.

"So his father, stepmother and his brother who is a medical genius lived together, and he lived with his grandma in LA?" Olive pondered inwardly.

Elvis had always been a mature and reserved man. He had never disclosed this prior. He always did say little or nothing about his family.

"Mr. Augustine..."

"I don't want to listen to you now. Study hard and take care." Elvis hung up immediately. Olive stared at her phone screen angrily. He was the one who called her, and also the one who hurried to end the call.

Olive placed her phone back on the table. The man who often like sleeping had returned.

Olive was really frightened. His footsteps were very light.

Olive looked at his hands, and sighted a flask which contained instant noodles.

Olive's stomach grumbled uncomfortably. She had eaten only a little food at noon. She had been cleaning all day, and hadn't had dinner. She was really hungry.

Olive saw that the man was reading a book. It was a medical book. His fingers were

white and slender, and also very beautiful. Anyone who had such fingers were most likely a piano player or a doctor.

Olive wasn't interested in his hands or its beauty. All she cared for was the noodles which laid before him.

He didn't seem to be in a hurry to eat the noodles.

Olive stood up and went to the man. "I'm sorry to bother you. Do you want to eat your noodles? I haven't had dinner, could I have your food for dinner, then I'll return it to you tomorrow morning."

Without lifting his head, he said slowly. "Take it."

Olive grabbed the flask happily and thanked him, she hurried back to her chair.

Her phone rang, it was Mr. Augustine.

Olive picked up her phone from the table and answered it. "Hello, Mr. Augustine."

Elvis's low and lovely voice sounded. "Come out."

Olive's eyes lit up. She quickly put down the small fork and scurried out.

When she walked out of the Ivory Council. Olive sighted a Roll Royce Phantom on the side of the road. It was Elvis's car.

Olive halted and stared at him. Elvis sat in the car leaning his back on the chair. He was wearing a gray shirt. The color looked gorgeous on him.

She didn't lie, he was the most handsome man that she had ever seen.

"Mr. Augustine, I'm here!" Olive announced.

Elvis glanced sideways and got out of the car. Olive ran over and rushed into his embrace.

Elvis wrapped his hands almost instantly around her slender waist.

Olive pressed her face into his embrace and rubbed her face like a kitten. "Mr. Augustine, why did you hang up on me just now? Are you afraid that I'll comfort you?"

They had both come to know each other. And it was rare for Elvis to be seen in a pitiful situation. "I've already forgotten what I said, so should you."

Olive nodded obediently. "Okay, it's okay if you chose to forget it. But never forget what I'll say to you now. I don't want to comfort you."

"Okay?" Elvis furrowed his brows.

"From today onwards, I'll always protect you."

Elvis spanked her waist with his right hand. "Protect me? You?"

"Mr. Augustine, don't underestimate me. They are three people, but there are also three of us, grandma, you and I. I'm not afraid of the medical geniuses, if they dare to bully you, I'll definitely protect you."

Chapter 77 Late Night Kiss

Elvis pulled Olive into his arms and hugged her passionately. He knew in his heart that he was bound to always remember this night. Although Olive was still very young, she had just promised to always protect him.

Elvis smiled tenderly and whispered in her left ear. "Okay."

Olive felt that he was hugging her too hard. She pulled her self backwards and stood on tiptoe, then she kissed his handsome cheek.

Elvis's reciprocated the gesture and kissed her hair.

Olive's stomach growled and she remembered the noodles that she had borrowed.

Elvis left her and open the passenger's door and took out a bag. "The chef made you some tacos, cobb salad and pastrami sandwich. Eat it now."

Olive was delighted as she perceive the delicious aroma.

This is for you." Elvis handed her about plastic bag.

Olive collected the bag and stared at it content. There were all types of dessert, chocolates, cake, juice, and candy.

Olive took out the orange juice and opened it, she took a sip and shut her eyes as she devoured the delicious taste.

As she drank, there was a little stain on her lips. "Mr. Augustine, do you want some? It's delicious."

"Wipe your lips." Elvis pointed to the corner of her lips where the stain was.

Olive stretched out her tongue and kicked the stain. She turned to him and asked, "Is it gone?"

Elvis chuckled. He reached out and grabbed the back of her neck. He lowered his head and kissed her lips.

He took his lips away from her lips and whispered seductively into her ear, "I feel like kissing you over and over again, the juice in your mouth is really sweet."

His hands trailed her ass, he grabbed it firmly, as he kissed her fiercely.

The next two days were still hectic for Olive, as Greg had still made her clean the institute.

Today was the day for director Hudson's evaluation. Hudson showed his seriousness by turning up very early to the pharmacy.

Hudson had searched around with his eyes but couldn't find Olive. His expression changed drastically to a very serious one.

"Divine, where's Olive? Doesn't she know what day it is? I'm here but she isn't. Does she really value her stay here?"

Divine was so frightened that her palm had begun sweating. “I haven’t seen Olive today.”

Greg glared at Divine. He sneered angrily, “Divine, why are you lying? Why not tell where Olive had gone.”

“Director Hudson, i think that Olive was afraid so she had ran away.” One of the researcher’s mumbled.

“True, Olive realized that she can not pass the test, so she took the noble way out.”

Another researcher added, and the entire crowd had bursted into a loud laughter.

Pamela was also present. As the Ivory Council’s new treasure, she stood in front of the crowd.

Pamela walked over to Hudson’s side and said with a frown. “Director Hudson, I think Olive is just nervous. But if she doesn’t turn up, it’s still fine. We don’t need to make things difficult for her.”

Greg quickly chipped in, ” Pamela, you’re always so kind to others, but Olive doesn’t appreciate your kindness one bit. The Ivory Council is a reputable institute, if Olive ran away, she’ll be sanctioned. She’ll be blacklisted here.” The consequences of Olive running away was bound to be severe, so Pamela prayed in her heart that Olive had really left the institute..

With an adorable reputation to protect, Pamela quickly faked a panicking expression.

“Director Hudson, is it really that serious? I think Olive is just being naughty for a little while...”

Before Pamela could complete her words, a clear and sullen voice sounded, “Who’s arguing early this morning? Don’t disturb my sleep.”

Everyone was shocked. The voice was without a doubt identified as Olive’s.

Divine hurriedly moved forward, as she trail the direction of the sound. She reached out and opened the curtains. At slender figure was lying on the bench. It was Olive.

“Gosh, so she didn’t run?” A rustling voice muttered.

“What the hell is she doing?” Another added.

Olive was really asleep. She turned comfortably and continued sleeping.

“Olive, wake up.” Divine tapped her tenderly on the shoulder.

After some seconds of her still not waking, two researchers moved forward and tapped Olive vigorously. “Olive! Wake up! Director Hudson is here!”

Olive fluttered open her eyes, she heard Hudson’s unbearable reprimanding voice.

“Olive, you’re still sleeping at this time? Have you forgotten what today is?”

The drowsiness in Olive’s eyes had disappeared. She stood up quickly and stared at Hudson like a little child who had committed an offence.

“Director Hudson, I’m so sorry. I hadn’t had enough time to sleep...”

“Enough!” Hudson interrupted her, “Olive, i don’t want to waste another time on you anymore. I’ll start the evaluation now.”

“Okay sir.” Olive nodded as her eyes were glued to him.

Divine turned and glanced at Olive, her heart pounded faster as she prayed for her.

Hudson sat on a seat close to Olive. He began, “Olive Hart, which cabinet is echinacea in?”

Chapter 78

Although everyone was afraid of Hudson Donald, his efficiency at his work, was admirable.

Today, no one expected a twist of event, for they all knew that it was an impossibility for anyone to be able to memorize twelve thousand name in just three days.

Olive was bound to lose.

Hudson had asked what number of cabinet that echinacea was in. The entire students had watched quietly, awaiting Olive’s embarrassment.

Olive slowly muttered, “Echinacea the herbal medicinal substance is in the cabinet number 63.”

Divine swiftly ran to open the medicine cabinet number sixty three, she shut her eyes and prayed that it should be indeed echinacea’s cabinet.

Immediately after opening the cabinet, Divine jumped up happily. “Director Hudson, echinacea is indeed in the medical cabinet number 63.”

Everyone gasped, Olive had actually answered correctly.

Hudson was also slightly surprised. He did not expect her to be correct. Without wasting another second, he fired the next question,” What’s in cabinet number 304?”

Olive replied courteously.” The cabinet number three hundred and four, contains valerian.

Lots of researchers had now seem interested, they quickly ran over and opened the cabinet number three hundred and four. “Director Hudson, it’s valerian. Olive is right again.” They chorused.

Everyone stared at Olive in awe.

“Which cabinet are sage, calendula and oregano in?” Hudson had queried again.

“Sage, calendula and oregano are in cabinet, seventy four(74), nine thousand and nine(9004), and seven hundred and fifty (750), respectively.”

They students who stood by the cabinets, quickly checked through them, a cheerful clap sounded, “Olive’s right, Olive you’re amazing!”

The students now cheered happily at Olive. Pamela clenched her fists subconsciously and looked at Greg who stood. beside her.

Greg stepped forward he chased Divine away. “Divine, you and Olive are friends. Maybe you’re helping her to cheat.”

Hudson asked again, “What’s in cabinet, 673, 444 and 6901?”

Olive smiled and looked at Greg she raised her chin and said. “In cabinet 673, 444, and 6901 are goldenseal, basil and potassium.”

Greg opened cabinet 673, it was goldenseal, he opened 444 again, it was basil. He suddenly felt dizzy and couldn’t open the last cabinet.

At first he thought that Olive was only being lucky, but now that he realized that she wasn’t, he was shocked.

Since he was there, he had to open the third cabinet. He turned on cabinet six thousand and one, the quantity of potassium in there was a little too much, the potassium fell to the floor, and scattered right before his feet. He let out a sneeze and collapsed to the ground.

Olive looked at Greg coldly. “Team leader Greg, do you still suspect that Divine and I colluded to cheat? In the cabinet 7502 above your head, is sodium, and in cabinet 30 southeast of director is magnesium, there’s chromium in cabinet 99.”

Greg still hoped with the last of his strength that Olive would fumble, he stood up and went to crosscheck her answers. And yet again, she was correct.

Everyone stared at Olive as though she was a god. Although it was unbelievable, they had no other choice but to admit that Olive really did memorize twelve thousand medicinal substances in just three days.

She had passed Hudson's test.

"Director Hudson, do you still want to test me? I already memorized these medical materials. You can still ask me to list more if you aren't satisfied." Olive said to Hudson. Hudson couldn't help but look at Olive with admiration. In his opinion, it was an impossible task, but she had completed it.

"This girl was chosen by the dean. Could it be that she really is intelligent?" Hudson pondered within him. Hudson had gone exhausted when he tried searching for any Olive's medical history. All he could gather was that she had just returned from the suburbs, and only did graduate from high school.

Hudson licked his lips and said, "Olive, congratulations. You've passed the test, you can stay in the Ivory Council for an intern."

"Wow, that's great, Olive. My bet has doubled. I'm going to make a lot of money. How many people had bet on you to lose? You disappointed them all again!" Divine yelled ecstatically and hugged her.

"Olive is really smart, she mastered all of the names. She just set a record here." One of the students couldn't help but admire.

"Pamela was our treasure, but Olive is pretty as well."

Everyone's prejudice against Olive had changed, and their lips began expressing admiration for her.

Pamela stood with anger within all over her face, as she heard the new declarations.

Hudson stood up and said to Olive, "Olive, you shouldn't be arrogant. You only entered the school. You don't have any medical experience, you need to learn everything from scratch. I look forward to your progress. Don't make a mistake, or you'll still leave the

Ivory Council.”

Olive replied with a delightful smile, “I understand director Hudson. Thank you sir.”

Hudson headed out of the pharmacy.

As soon as director Hudson was out of sight, one of the students stepped forward and muttered, ” Olive, you’re now our junior colleague. You’re welcome to join us.”

Olive raised her brows and smiled playfully, “I still have to study hard with you all.”

Pamela who had been ignored by the crowd, was now left alone. She froze on the spot as she watched everyone swarm around Olive. She could only gnash her teeth in hatred.

Everyone slowly dispersed before Pamela stepped forward. “Olive, congratulations, I always believed in you. I know you could ace this.”

Olive let out a chuckle. “Pamela, aren’t you tired? You really don’t need to continue acting.”

Pamela wanted saying something, but then she suddenly sighted the necklace around Olive’s neck.

Pamela’s heart skipped a beat. A few days ago, she and Gwen had seen the Onlylove necklace on the magazine. Onlylove necklace was the most valued jewelry brand, and was cherished by all.

Chapter 79 The Gathering of LA’s Celebrities.

Pamela and Gwen had heard that a mysterious buyer had bought the last one.

How could Onlylove be with Olive?

Pamela’s heart sank. The jealousy she suppressed in her heart was enough to erupt a volcano.

“Olive, who gave you the Onlylove that you’re wearing?”

Olive stretched her hand and caressed her neck. It turned out that the necklace had become visible. She focused her gaze back at Pamela, “So you know about Onlylove, and who gave it me? Don’t you know who gave me?”

Olive lowered her voice and muttered, ” Stop deceiving yourself, whosoever you think, did give it to me.”

Once she was done speaking, Olive walked out of the pharmacy.

Pamela was stunned. She clenched her fists furiously.

She already knew that the necklace must be from Elvis.

She could feel her heart beat faster. She was initially angered by the fact that Olive was now dear to the student's heart, and almost immediately, she realized that Olive had also gotten a gift from Elvis. It was enough to make her go bunkers.

Greg walked over to her. "Pamela." He called out.

Pamela didn't spare Greg a glance, she just turned around and left.

In the past, she saw Greg as being a little valuable, hence the reason she spared him a smile. But now that he couldn't carry out a task, she didn't want to waste her time on him.

Pamela opened her social media. As expected, Olive was already trending.

"Olive passed director's Hudson's test. Olive is a devil."

"From today, I declare myself an Olivite, Olive knows how to deal with everyone that messes with her. #teamOlivite." The comments had flowed in.

Pamela clicked on Olive's account which was forwarded by one of the commenters. A few days ago, Olive had only twelve million followers, but now she has over eighteen million followers.

Olive's fans were all over, making series of posts, and tagging Olive to it.

Pamela squeezed her phone tighter. She made to smash it on the wall, but a melodious ringtone sounded. She halted and checked the caller ID, it was Gwen.

Pamela answered the call. "Hello, Gwen."

"Pamela, did Olive really pass the test? How was she able to memorize twelve thousand medicinal substances, I don't believe it!" Gwen's tone was full of frustration.

"Gwen, this matter isn't important. Let's do something more fun. At KissLand bar tonight, you can call all the ladies we usually hang out with to come have fun with us."

Pamela changed the topic.

"Pamela, you're still in the mood to have fun?" Gwen questioned unbelievably.

"Gwen, don't you like Onlylove? The ladies and daughters of LA like Onlylove very much."

"Wait, don't tell me you know who the mysterious buyer is? Did you see the necklace?"

Gwen suddenly forgot her troubles and became very ecstatic.

Pamela laughed "Yeah, invite everyone tonight, they'll really love to see a Onlylove necklace."

Olive received a call from North. North said with interest, "Olive, tonight, the ladies in LA

have organized a hangout at the Kissland bar. They also invited us. Do you wanna attend?"

Olive furrowed her brows and replied, "All the celebrities in LA are gathering, of course I'm going to attend."

Great!"

KissLand bar.

The bar was the property of the Heaven's family. As the princess of the Heaven's family, Gwen had already reserved a beautiful room. The celebrities across LA were present. Everyone dressed glamorously.

"Pamela, you said on phone that you're inviting us to come see your Onlylove necklace. Is it true?" A movie star had enquired.

"Onlylove was sold out a while ago to a mysterious buyer. Could it be that you have already figured out who the buyer is?" She added.

"How old is the buyer? Is he handsome? Is he from a wealthy background?" Another beautiful celebrity asked.

The celebrities had fascinated about Onlylove for a long time. If anyone could get it, they were bound to be envious of her.

The competition amongst celebrities to purchase the latest commodity from big famous brands was really high.

Aside from North who had the privilege of owning the latest commodities, courtesy of the fact that she was a model to most famous brands. Other celebrities had to compete for who would purchase first.

Gwen pulled Pamela aside and whispered to her. "Pamela, you said that you'll bring us to see Onlylove, but where's the necklace?"

Pamela glanced at her wrist watch and said. "Don't worry, it should be here soon."

The door was pushed open, and two gorgeous figures walked in.

Olive and North had arrived.

The socialites were aware that Olive and North would turn up, thus they were fully prepared not to be jealous or envious of them.

Olive had arrive directly from the research institute. She hadn't changed her clothes.

She was wearing a white uniform shirt with a black bow tie and a black high waist skirt.

North was wearing an old-fashioned royal top, which revealed her entire collar bone.

She wore a blue ragged jean. She and Olive stood together.

"Sorry, we're late." They apologized and sat down on a seat.

Pamela quickly took the center stage. "Olive, North, you both are here. We've been awaiting

Chapter 80 Expose Her to Elvis

"What?!"

“Onlylove was with Olive?!”

Those were the exclamations from the socialites.

North and Olive turned instinctively and stared at one another.

“Olive, at the academy today, you showed me the necklace. Now that everyone is here, why not do us the honour of showing us the most cherished Onlylove necklace.”

Pamela chuckled.

Olive looked at Pamela. She pursed her lips and took off the necklace from her neck.

“You guys wanna see? Here it is!” She tossed the necklace in the air.

The socialites stared awestruck at the strings of the necklace. The necklace was so beautiful.

However, why was such a beautiful piece on Olive’s body?”

Gwen was the first to jump up.” Olive, how can you have a Onlylove necklace? Can you afford it? Is that fake?” Olive focused her gaze on Gwen’s expression of envy and hatred, she smiled lightly.” Gwen, you’re a child of a wealthy family. You have been exposed to all sorts of luxurious since you were a child. I really am disappointed.” Gwen stared at the necklace for a few more times. Onlylove’s gold exuded a dazzling and moving luster. At first glance, one knew that it was bound to be costly.

“Olive, I heard that a mysterious buyer had bought the last piece, how could it be with you?” One of the socialites had asked.

“Olive, I don’t think you can afford to wear such a precious piece in your life. Let’s be honest, did you steal it?” “Olive, now that you have stolen it, hand over the Onlylove quickly, or we’ll call the cops on you.”

The celebrities had become anxious and their eyes had reddened. They stood up and were ready to drag the necklace out of Olive’s hand.

In their opinion, Olive didn’t deserve it.

Olive didn’t expect them to act so petty. North clapped her hands quickly, the door flung open and several bodyguards entered into the room.

Everyone had stiffened.

“North, you brought bodyguards in here?”

North stared indifferently at them and replied, “I’m a big star. You guys definitely won’t understand the troubles of being a big star. There are always some villains waiting to harm me.”

Pamela who was watching the show quietly stood up and half yelled, “We’re all sisters, right? No need to fight. Please everyone should sit. I can guarantee that Olive’s necklace is real, and she didn’t also steal it. Because this necklace was given to Olive by President Augustine.”

Everyone gasped and turned to look at Olive.

Elvis Augustine?

Although the socialites were from rich backgrounds, none of them had the chance to meet Elvis Augustine. The Augustine family was the wealthiest family in Los Angeles, and Elvis Augustine was the most influential individual in Los Angeles.

Pamela glared at all the celebrities unbelievable faces, she smiled sweetly,” Nay, I ain’t lying to you guys. I don’t know when Olive captured president Augustine’s heart. Not only did boss Augustine give Olive Onlylove, I also saw Olive using his card to purchase things at the fashion store.”

Gwen swiftly concurred,” Yes, that’s true, I was there with Pamela. Olive used President Augustine’s card to shop.”

Silence had engulfed the room, everyone glowered at Olive with resentment.

Initially, there were rumors about Elvis Augustine and Pamela being an item. Especially due to his investment of some fund into Hart’s medical.

Although they were all jealous, Pamela was the number one socialite, so they had endured.

But with Olive, they couldn’t bear it.

“Olive, if I remember correctly, you seem to be married, right?”

“You’re married to that ghost in the Red Villa, and you have the guts to hook up with Elvis. How shameless can you be?”

In the heat of the accusations, Olive’s face was still indifferent. “Why not ask your CEO Augustine, ask him why he left you all single ladies and come to me?”

“You’re crazy Olive!” One of the ladies’ s cussed

“Olive, just wait, we’ll definitely reveal your true colors to president Augustine.”

With that, the ladies had stormed out of the room angrily.

Gwen excited voice sounded, “Look! That’s Elvis Augustine. Elvis Augustine is here

Chapter 81 Olive’s Drunk

All the ladies in LA looked at the entrance of the bar. Elvis was really here.

Raven and Harry also accompanied him. The three men stood and didn’t utter a word.

The combination of the three giants in LA, it was exhilarating.

“Wow, Mr. Augustine is so handsome.”

The ladies gasped at Elvis’s handsomeness. The ladies were the type who would yell happily at the presence of a famous male actor. But with Elvis’s handsomeness bare before them, they forgot all about their idols and worshiped him.

Pamela coldly glowered at the reactions of the socialites. If it wasn’t that she needed to teach Olive a valuable lesson, she wouldn’t have given the ladies an opportunity to see

Elvis.

Pamela knew that Elvis was infact, extremely powerful and wealthy. And hence, women would always flock around him.

However, who Elvis ended up, depended on the ladies's ability to attract his attention.

This, Pamela was confident that she could.

Pamela coughed lightly and turned to look at Gwen.

Gwen said quickly,

“Okay, y'all shouldn't be a nympho, boss Augustine is indeed charming, but he likes Olive. Don't forget that he gave Olive his card and onlylove. Now that we've gotten the opportunity, we'll reveal her true identity to boss Augustine.”

With a reminder sounding in their ears, the ladies seemed to have gotten back their sense of reasoning. They all began chattering as to how Elvis was charmed by Olive, they felt unconvinced.

Yes, we'll go find Mr. Augustine now.” One of the ladies added.

“Gwen, what's the strongest drink in your bar? Maybe, we could get Olive drunk. When she's drunk, we'll ask her some questions and maybe she'll spill some true information and then boss Augustine wouldn't want to ever see her again.” Pamela spoke confidently.

North and Olive had gotten themselves into another room.

North muttered,

“Olive, Pamela is really a cunning bitch. She's getting help from those girls, just to deal with you.”

Olive pursed her lips,

“That's the typical Pamela. And moreover, she's about to make a big fuss concerning Elvis.”

“And that's what we want, right?”

She was glad to see that Pamela was slowly getting to know Elvis, and in no time, she would realize that he owned the Red Villa.

A knock landed on the door lightly, and it was pushed open as a waiter walked in with a bottle of alcohol and two glasses.

Olive's alcohol intake wasn't that good. She would get drunk no matter how little she drank. Although she was aware of that, the red alcohol bottle was really calling out to her.

“North, can I have some?”

“You're not good at alcohol. You're only allowed to take a sip.”

With North's approval, Olive quickly poured herself a glassful, and sipped elegantly.

The drink was extremely delicious. Olive poured herself another glass.
Before North could notice what she was doing, Olive had already emptied her glass.
“Olive, you finished two glasses? Gosh! You’re going to be drunk!” North reprimanded, but it was too late as Olive’s
‘eyes were already becoming blurry.
She put the glass and made to stand, but she felt her head spinning.
The door was opened and some people came in, they were the celebrities.
“Olive, I’ll like to know, was onlylove given to you by Mr. Augustine?” One of them questioned the staggering Olive.
Elvis, Raven and Harry were heading to their private room. But some of the celebrities approached them.
“Hello, Mr. Augustine, we have something to tell you.”
Elvis raised his head and looked at them. He slowly turned his face and continued walking.
“CEO Augustine.” They called, and ran to catch up with him.
Harry took out his hands from his pocket and raised it up, indicating for them to halt. He narrowed his peach blossom eyes and said to them,
What do you mean? Go on now, or I’ll have people drag y’all out of here!”
They were all afraid of Harry, the bully of LA. They could only shout to Elvis.
Mr. Augustine, Olive is here too. She’s in the front room.”
Elvis who had gone ahead suddenly halted.
Elvis turned to Raven and Harry, he nodded at them as they followed the ladies to meet Olive. When they reached the door of the room, one of the ladies gave Elvis a head’s up.
“Mr. Augustine, you’ve been lied to by Olive. She’ll be exposed now.”
The door of the room wasn’t properly closed, Elvis stood and peeped at Olive. Olive was already drunk and her face was burning red
Elvis let out a frown.
The lady inside asked again,
“Olive, did president Augustine give you the onlylove?”
Olive felt so hot and her head was dizzy, she nodded.
“Yeah, onlylove was given to me by your CEO.”
“Then what’s the relationship between you and the CEO?”
Olive felt her body become weak. She muttered weakly,
“I am his sugar mummy.”
“What the hell!” The ladies gasped.
Harry who stood beside Elvis couldn’t help but let out a laugh.

Olive, are you crazy? How can you say that?!”

Olive’s beautiful voice which was filled with drunkenness sounded again,
”

You heard the right, I am your boss Augustine’s sugar mummy. He’s responsible for spending on me, and also warming my bed.”

Everyone gasped.

Olive could not see the sudden change in everyone’s faced. Elvis’s handsome face appeared in her mind.

“Boss Augustine is such a sexy man. He likes kissing me. His kiss is skillful and he is great on the bed.”

Chapter 82 Took Her Home

They all stared at Olive like a lunatic.

Elvis tucked his right hand into his pocket and stood outside the door. He was no longer happy when he saw that Olive was drunk.

The ladies almost passed away from anger. They resisted the urge to tear Olive apart.

They knew it was a matter of time before they totally exposed her, hence they needed to continue with their efforts..

“Olive, we remember that you’re already married. You and boss Augustine are cheating, right? And you also don’t have any plans on marrying president Augustine, even if you later get a divorce.”

Olive’s head was buzzing, she was trying to understand what was being asked.

The door of the room was pushed open and Elvis walked in slowly.

Olive raised her eyes, she seemed to be seeing Elvis, she wasn’t so sure, and thought that she was dreaming.

She used her palm to rub her eyes.

The ladies all jumped up.

“Olive, your true colors have been exposed.”

“Mr. Augustine, Olive is a brazen, she just said that you’re her petite idiot.”

“Mr. Augustine, Olive has no intention of getting a divorce. I think she’s just playing tricks and coveting your wealth and glory.”

Outside the door, Pamela curled her lips in pride. She didn’t expect that in her drunken state, Olive would be exposed so thoroughly. She, a married woman from the country, would say such outrageous words. How could Elvis Augustine tolerate her?

It seemed like she had made a very wise decision to incite these celebrity daughters to

deal with Olive. Pamela's eyes lit up, as she awaited the show.

Olive quickly stood up and walked towards Elvis. But her feet were wobbling, as she stumbled.

Elvis reached out and pulled her into his arms. He asked in a low voice, "Enough?"

Olive stretched out her arms and hugged Elvis's sexy waist. She raised her face and looked at him.

"Mr. Augustine, what did they say?"

Pamela froze outside the door. She didn't understand Elvis's attitude. Shouldn't he be angry and push Olive away?

What was wrong with him?

Elvis stared at Olive's drunken face, which reeked of naivety. She looked really innocent, aggrieved and pitiful.

Elvis raised his right hand and touched her head.

"Isn't it fun? Men's glory and wealth are for women to enjoy." He said to the ladies who stood in the crowd.

Everyone was dumbfounded. They all turned to glance at Pamela who stood by the door..

At first, they thought that Pamela was extremely arrogant, but who was most arrogant was Elvis.

Olive was still unhappy.

"But they don't believe me. They don't believe that you're my sugar daddy. I just want to slap them in the face."

"I know." Elvis replied, "Who do you wanna slap?"

Olive pointed her fingers at the ladies in the room, and then she found Pamela who was beside the door and pointed at her.

"There she is."

Elvis's eyes swept through the circle of celebrities, then his eyes fell on Pamela's face. The ladies couldn't believe that they weren't hallucinating.

Pamela who stood at the door felt like she had been electrocuted. Her face had turned pale. She looked at Elvis's cold eyes.

Elvis took his eyes back to Olive, and his low voice was coaxing.

"Now they believe, I've given them a slap on the face. Can we go now?"

Olive pondered for a while, then shook her head.

"No, there's still North."

North raised her right hand and waved.

“Olive, go ahead.”

Before Olive could speak, Elvis lifted her up into his arms and walked out of the room.

Pamela didn't give up, she quickly called softly,

“Mr. Augustine!”

Elvis kept walking without sparing her a glance.

“Bro, why are you in such a hurry to take Olive home? Do you wanna take care of her until she becomes normal?” Harry had said to Elvis once he caught up with him.

“Get lost! Elvis yelled at him.

Harry halted, and kept laughing as Elvis took Olive to the car.

The ladies in the room were loaded with gifts of disappointment. They went to Pamela side and said,

“Pamela, what's going on? Didn't boss Augustine spend a million on you a few days back? We all thought you and boss Augustine were an item.”

Pamela's face was as pale as piece of paper. Not only did she fail to humiliate Olive, she ended up herself.

humiliating

Now, the entire LA celebrity circle were aware that Elvis was Inlove with Olive, and Elvis

spending a million dollars on her, meant nothing.

She understood that Elvis was Olive's greatest strength.

Pamela wanted speaking, but someone said,

“Can't you see that Pamela was abandoned and Olive is now his new love.”

“Just now, Mr. Augustine passed by her side and didn't even look at her. He just treated her as though she was

invisible.”

“Let's go. Mr. Augustine didn't spend a million dollars on us, and we shouldn't be stupid enough to be pawns for others.

These ladies were initially jealous of Pamela, but now that Pamela was abandoned, they took advantage of their anger at her to sneer at her. Once they were satisfied, they walked gorgeously out of the room.

Pamela had never received such a cold reception. She had froze on her spot and gnashed her teeth.

She sighted Raven at the door. She quickly asked,

“Raven, what's the connection between Olive and president Augustine? Are you hiding something from me?”

Before Raven could speak, North came out of the room. She immediately saw Raven and Pamela standing outside.

North took the initiative and said,
“Hello, bro.”

Raven turned and looked at North. His eyes swept across her body. North raised her right hand and tucked a strand of hair behind her ear, and said lazily.

“Bro, you should concentrate on someone else. It’s pretty obvious that Pamela here is interested on marrying President Augustine. And what will happen after that? Just don’t wait till that time when you’ll be used, act fast.”

North turned and left.

Raven’s face hastily clouded with a frown, Pamela called out impatiently,

“Raven, you haven’t answered my question yet.”

Raven kept staring at North’s figure which was slowly disappearing. He said indifferently to Pamela,

“That’s Elvis’s personal matter. You can ask him yourself.”

Raven, you’re already taking to me this way. You’re now prefix and impatient. Is it because North is back?”

Pamela couldn’t bear another man treating her as trash. She needed all the men to focus on her.

Raven turned his head and furrowed his brows.

“I’m not interested in what is going on between you and Olive. Don’t hit someone you shouldn’t.”

Pamela’s heart skipped a beat. After having known Raven for so many years, Raven was almost always responsive to all her requests. It seemed to outsiders that he liked her.

He rarely spoke harshly to her, except when it was about North.

North was his determining factor. Anyone who touched her, automatically touched Raven, Pamela not excluded. Gwen ran out of the room.

“Fuck! Raven, I just looked at the drink that Olive was drinking. It’s One nightstand, the new wine I brought back.” One nightstand was the literal translation for an aphrodisiac drink.

Pamela’s expression changed. She didn’t expect the wine that Olive was drinking to be an aphrodisiac drink. Raven didn’t say anything, he just turned around and left.

“Raven, where are you going?”

Raven went to find North. Since Olive drank the drink, did North also drink it?

Chapter 83 It hurts, you hurt me

North went to the bathroom and patted her face with cold water. Once she was done, she walked out of the door.

As she was walked through the hallway, she sighted a rich young man standing with his back leaned against the wall.

He stared at North wantonly. The year North left, she was only eighteen years old and had not yet bloom. However, in the past two years, she had bloomed like a rose. Her watery eyes, and her red lips exuded a fatal attraction to men.

He focused his gaze on North's figure. Her skin was as creamy as milk, the retro burgundy court dress which she wore, had fitted beautifully on her body, and her brown curly hair fell lazily across her shoulders.

"North, you've become a big star in the past two years. We only see you on TV now. Since I've happened to meet you today, then I'll treat you to a drink." He spoke as he laughed lewdly.

North stopped on her track. She looked at him with her watery eyes.

"There are lots of men who had invited me for a drink, of which I turned down. What makes you special?"

His face had turned cold,

"North, don't you have any shame? Aren't you just an actor? You only want to drink with anyone who offers a high price."

North pursed her lips.

"Since you know that I have a market price, then go inquire about my market price. If you want me to drink with you. first check if you have enough money in your pocket."

The man had felt humiliated. North had always been protected by Raven, and was so obedient and soft as a flower. But now, North was cold, arrogant and charming.

Such a woman could easily arouse a man's desire for her.

"North, you're just an adopted daughter of the Domino's family. Isn't it Raven who has been protecting you? What's gonna become your fate if he abandons you? With such a face and figure, you'll definitely become a man's plaything." He spat angrily.

"As a woman, how to curry Raven's heart forever is my business, but as a man, what you should be thinking is how to defeat Raven and become my sponsor, maybe then I could consider you."

The man didn't expect North to be so articulate and sharp.

Since he had already undress North in his mind, he couldn't go back on his actions. He quickly stepped forward and reached out to grab North,

"North, today I want to taste the ecstasy of LA's number one beauty."

"You dare to touch her? Touch her and see!" A cold voice came from behind.

His hands had froze, unable to move further. He looked up and saw Raven walking over.

Raven was wearing a black coat and stood against the light. His handsome face was

plated in the dim light.

The man could only feel his scalp go numb, he quickly withdrew his hand.

“Young master Raven, you misunderstood. I just wanted to shake her hands.”

Raven walked over to North’s side. He casually said,

“Which hand wants to shake her? Come on let me see it.”

The man had turned pale. Compared to the low-key and Mysterious Elvis Augustine, the visible LA’s lord was the Domino family’s Raven.

“You two should sort it out. I’ll go ahead.” North was not interested in watching their drama, so she left.

Raven stared at North’s pretty figure and quickly followed her. He turned to the man and said calmly,

“My eyes are on you.”

The man nodded as his body shook in fright.

When North turned around, her slender wrist was grabbed by a large hand from behind.

“North.”

North stopped and looked up at Raven. Raven looked at the smirk on her lips and reprimanded in a low voice,

“You’re not allowed to play in places like this again. Come with me now.”

Why? I’m an adult now, why can’t I come to the bar? Pamela is here too, why don’t you care?”

“You’re not the same as her. You look so ostentatious.” Raven interrupted her coldly.

North lowered her eyelashes.

“Oh. I’ll take it as though you’re complimenting me. Thank you, can you let me go now?”

Raven looked down at her dress, and down to her beautiful legs.

North caught him staring at her. His gaze was no different from that of the man in the hallway. North forcefully withdrew her wrist.

Don’t look at me in such a way.”

Raven smiled and said.

“Then don’t wear something like this again. It’s not your fault that you look ostentatious, but if you keep wearing such outfits, you seem to be doing it on purpose.”

A prostitute only sees prostitution.” North fired at him.

If I hadn’t rushed over just now, what were you going to do?”

Of course you were bound to rush over.” With that, North immediately turned to leave.

However, Raven’s sharp fingers clasped her smooth shoulder and pushed her hard against the wall, blocking her in

his arms.

North's delicate and beautiful back slammed into the wall. It hurt a lot. She looked at Raven with charming eyes.

Raven was aware of how squeamish she was, and how she couldn't stand pains.

Now, the memories of her eighteenth birthday suddenly appeared in her mind.

In his room, she softly snuggled into his arms. Her eyes were full of tears, telling him how much she was hurt. Raven rolled his Adam's apple and his eyes were filled with admiration.

North frowned.

"North, don't rely on me to always protect and spoil you. You shouldn't always do what you want, okay?" North replied,

"I'll keep relying on you to care and protect me. If so

Chapter 84 Truth or Dare

Raven looked at her and didn't say a word. North stretched out her two hands and pressed against his strong chest, pushing him away with force.

The ambiguity between them was quickly dissipated.

"Olive had a glass of one nightstand just now. Did you also drink it?" Raven asked.

North quickly frowned. She did not think that the alcohol was aphrodisiac. Olive had drank two glasses.

"No, I didn't drink." North quickly took out her phone and called Olive. The call rang several times, but wasn't answered.

North was about to call again, but Raven took her phone away.

North scowled.

"What are you doing? Give me back my phone. I need to call Olive."

North angrily snatched her phone from him.

"Harry has already called Elvis. You don't have to worry about Olive. I'll take you home now."

On the other end, Harry took his phone and dialed Elvis's number. Soon, the call had connected. Elvis's low and magnetic voice passed over,

"Hello, Harry."

"Bro, there's something I need to tell you."

Elvis was driving and the sleeves of his black shirt were folded up, revealing his sturdy forearm. His big wrist was wearing a classic watch.

Olive was in the front passenger's seat.

"It's so hot!" Olive reached out and ripped off the bow tie around her neck. She even tore off two buttons, revealing her beautiful collar bone.

She felt really hot and made to undress.

“Don’t take it off, okay?” Elvis beckoned.

Olive quickly turned her head, her blurry eyes met Elvis’s narrow eyes. Elvis’s eyes slowly moved down from her beautiful face to her chest.

Olive lowered her eyes and saw that her collar bone was now visible, she could vaguely see the undulating arc, which was very seductive.

Olive was stunned, she stared at Elvis stupidly.

Elvis was also staring at her, he swallowed hard and said,

“Don’t take it off, or I’ll see you bare.”

Olive instantly covered her neckline with her hand and regained some sense of reasoning.

She reached out and covered her face. Her face felt very red and hot, she felt very uncomfortable.

Elvis focused on the road asked Harry,

“What’s the matter?”

“Bro, Olive had a bottle of one nightstand just now.” Harry replied.

Elvis was aware of what one nightstand implied. Olive pressed her face against his shoulder like a kitten.

Olive could scent the sweet fragrance on Elvis’s body. It was clean and mature.

Olive reached out and wrapped her arms around his neck. She pouted and kissed his impeccably handsome face.

Elvis was driving and had almost lost control of the steering. There was a harsh honking from the car behind. “Bro, what are you doing? You wanna start having fun with Olive in the car?” Harry questioned from the other end of the phone.

Elvis steadied the steering wheel and quickly changed lane smoothly. Olive who was beside him was still pestering him.

Harry was too nosy on the phone. Elvis pulled out his earphone and threw it aside, then hung up.

“Mr. Augustine.” Olive lay on his shoulder and whispered into his ear, “Don’t think I don’t

know, you really want to see all of me. You’re lecherous.”

Elvis knew that if she continued pestering him, he wouldn’t be able to drive.

Elvis pulled Olive down placing her on his sturdy thighs. Olive felt like the world was spinning and she felt even more dizzy. She wanted to move.

“Olive, if you know how much you’re turning me on, you’ll just sit still.” Elvis hoarse and

threatening voice sounded.”

Although drunk, Olive was still afraid of Elvis, so she quickly sat still.

KissLand Bar.

Harry listened to the disconnected sound from the phone and had put it down. Just then, he saw Raven walking out with North.

“Bro, North.” He called out.

Raven walked over and asked,

“Did you inform Elvis?”

Harry blinked his peach blossom eyes.

“I think Elvis can handle the situation. Are you guys leaving? No way, you’ve only been here for a while. We haven’t even had some fun yet. How about we go play some game?”

A loud voice shouted from behind,

“Sir Raven, beautiful North, it’s rare for everyone to play together. Let’s play a game. Let’s play truth or dare.”

Raven turned to look at North and she shrugged her shoulders. They both walked into the lounge with Harry.

There were many acquaintances here, including Pamela and Gwen.

“The

game goes this way, everyone is to pick a card under two seconds, the person with the highest card, will have to ask the person with the lowest card to a Truth or dare.

Everyone who is here must agree to comply.” Roderick, the leader of the game announced.

Gwen stole glances at Raven severally. She prayed she could get the highest point and Raven the lowest, so she could. ask him to kiss her.

“Everyone has chosen their cards, now is time to find out who had the lowest and highest point.”

”

They all showed their cards. North was the one with the lowest card. The person with the highest card was a foreign multi millionaire, Emmanuel.

Emmanuel couldn’t wait to play the game with North. He questioned slowly,

“Truth or Dare?”

North replied indifferently,

“Truth.”“Are you still a virgin?”

Chapter 85 Kiss Her

Everyone was aching to hear her response. North was classified as one of the most

beautiful women in LA. She had grown up in the spotlight since she was a child. Emmanuel had always liked her. But the speed at which he changed girlfriends were as though he was changing his shirt.

Now that he had gotten the opportunity, he couldn't wait to know if she was still a virgin. "Young master. Emmanuel, although this is a truth or dare game, your question is too poisonous." Someone muttered and laughed.

Emmanuel started at North's charming face.

"North, we had all decided to abide by the rules of the game, so you must answer."

"Emmanuel, you're so mean." Another man muttered and laughed.

The men at the poker table were all jeering, waiting for North's answer.

Pamela and Gwen watched as North was surrounded by these men. These men were actually curious to know if North was still a virgin.

Although Pamela and Gwen hated that North was surrounded by such prominent men, they were still looking forward to what North would say about her virginity.

They were certain that North had lost her virginity a long time ago. And it was to Raven.

Pamela raised her eyes and looked at Raven. There was no emotions on his handsome face. He just took out a cigarette from the cigarette pack and placed it between his lips.

He quickly puffed the smoke across his handsome face.

He held the cigarette between his fingers and let out a faint puff of smoke. His cold gaze fell on North.

Harry whispered to him,

"Rave, why don't you go forward and intervene?"

Harry was aware of the incident which occurred between North and Raven. Harry knew also that North had been disvirgined by Raven.

"North, everyone is waiting for your answer. Are you still a virgin? Since you're here to play this game, you must answer it." Gwen said jealously.

North raised her eyes and looked at Gwen.

"It's not that I can't afford to pay the fine or something, but you're impatient and itching to know. Alright, I'll answer now..."

The room was filled with silence as everyone waited with bated breath for North's answer.

But before North could utter another word, someone threw the cards on the table.

Everyone was startled. They had all turned to the direction of the sound, it was Raven who had thrown out his cards. Raven took a deep breath, raised his eyes and stared at Emmanuel.

“What do you mean? I’m the one to play.”

Everyone turned to look at Raven’s card which laid on the table, his card was eleven and North’s card was twelve. It turned out that the player with the lowest number of cards was Raven.

Emmanuel let out a laugh, and said,

“Young master, Raven, I didn’t mean to pry. I thought North had the least number.”

Raven interrupted Emmanuel indifferently,

“According to the rules of the game. I’ll answer your question. My virginity is gone.”

The atmosphere was a little awkward. No one said anything. Harry quickly laughed.

“Rave, you’re not interesting at all, please. The question was for North, everyone here already knows that you’re not

a virgin, and no else will ever bother confirming.”

Someone quickly followed suit.

That’s right, sir Raven, we all know it’s impossible for you to be a virgin, not with all this handsomeness.”

The atmosphere had become lively again. Someone shouted.

That question is not considered. We want to know who your first woman was.”

Harry rolled his eyes. Although he wasn’t sure if Raven’s first woman was North, the question was way too sensitive.

Harry immediately patted the table and laughed even louder,

No, we want to play this game to have fun. Rave, tell us the number of women you’ve slept with.”

Pamela and Gwen looked at Raven. Gwen raised her eyes and stared at him, as though she was interested in the question.

Raven narrowed his eyes and smoked a cigarette.

In my twenty six years on earth, I’ve been with only one woman.”

Everyone was stunned.

“Sir Raven, what kind of woman do you like?”

..

X

In my understanding, I think that sir Raven likes that woman, or he has an unforgettable experience with her, hence the reason he’s still glued to her!” Someone had yelled.

Raven said nothing.

Pamela and Gwen both looked at North. They knew that Raven had a woman before, and that woman was North.

But they just got to know that Raven had only one woman, and which was undoubtedly, North.

Gwen clenched her fists. The jealousy in her heart turned to rage. She wanted North to disappear from the surface of the earth.

The second round started. Everyone picked up another card. The one with the highest score was a rich handsome business tycoon, and yet again, Raven had the lowest score.

“Sir Raven, I’m sorry.” He said with a laugh. “I want you to pick one out of card number three, eight, and nine. I want you to give her a kiss.”

Gwen’s heart skipped a beat. She opened the cards in her hand. Her card number was three.

Pamela also flipped her cards. It was a total of eight numbers.

Someone shouted,

“North’s card is nine, North is nine!”

Chapter 86 Stay at my place tonight

The card in North’s hand was nine. Gwen was three, and Pamela was eight.

Raven needed to pick one out of the three to kiss.

“Damn it! Who are you gonna choose sir Raven? Everyone quickly started coaxing again.

Gwen couldn’t contain her excitement. She actually got three.

North was Raven’s younger sister, so she was to be ruled out. Pamela liked Elvis now.

Gwen thought that Raven would kiss her. Her eyes had lit up, and she looked at Raven shyly.

North threw the card in her hands on the table. She smiled and said.

“Bro. I’m your sister, you should ignore me. You just have to choose between Pamela and Gwen.

Raven looked at North. North was smiling at him, like the others.

“Sir Raven, have you made up your mind?”

Raven stood up and walked over.

Gwen saw Elvis walking towards her. Her heart skipped a beat.

Raven passed her and came to Pamela’s side. Gwen’s beautiful face instantly turned pale, she looked at Pamela jealously.

Of course, Pamela was aware of Gwen’s gaze, but she had no time to think about it.

Her gaze focused on the tall figure who was before her.

Although her current target was Elvis, she was also attracted to Raven.

Moreover, with the fact that Elvis had slapped her in the face just for Olive and had already made her a laughing stock among the socialites. She was certain that she

would be able to save her face now that Raven had chosen her.

Even without Elvis, she was satisfied with Raven.

“It seems that my brother still likes Pamela, Gwen aren’t you just so pitiful?” North muttered to Gwen’s hearing.

Gwen who wore a look of despire, now looked better. She ruthlessly gouged at North.

Raven walked past Pamela he didn’t intend on stopping.

Pamela’s face hastily turned pale. It turned out that Raven didn’t want to kiss her.

Raven was heading straight for North.

Pamela felt her palm sweat. Today, she had been abandoned by two people.

North watched as Raven walked up to her. She was about to move, but Raven was already before her. He propped himself on the table with one hand. His lips lightly rested on her forehead.

He had placed a gentle kiss on her forehead.

Raven had chosen North.

Pamela and Gwen watched as the handsome man in a black coat imprisoned the beautiful girl in his arms, in an extremely dominant posture. His kisses stayed on the girl’s forehead, silently, but hesitant.

The scene was familiar.

It seemed that after all these years, Raven and North had not change.

He still morbidly incorporated the beautiful girl into his wings and paranoidly kept her for himself.

North wanted to stretch out her hand to push him away, but Raven had already let go of her and pulled her hand.

“Everyone, go on and enjoy the game, it’s getting late, we’ll leave now.”

Raven pulled North away.

Raven’s strides was quite voluminous and North stumbled behind him.

“What are you doing? I’ll go by myself. Let me go!”

Raven dragged her out of the bar, then opened the car’s passenger’s door.

“Go in now by yourself, or I’ll help you!”

North sensed his erratic temper. She got into the passenger’s seat by herself.

Raven turned around and made to the driver’s seat. He turned on the ignition and drove away.

North looked at her wrist. He had pulled her very hard, and now, her wrist was reddened.

She quickly realized that it wasn’t the way to her apartment, she turned to him.

“Where are you taking me? I want to go to my apartment!”

Without looking at her, he said,

“Olive drank that drink. I’m not convinced that you didn’t also drink it. You’ll be staying with tonight.”

“I think you’re more dangerous than that drink.” North muttered.

Raven squinted his eyes and looked at North’s beautiful face.

“I couldn’t forget that night, I really wish to relive the memories.”

“Go away!” North yelled at him with reddened eyes.

Raven pursed his lips and said nothing. The atmosphere between them had become awkward.

“Where are you taking me? I don’t want to be away from home. Do you understand?

Park the car, I want to go home.” North reached out and pushed the passenger’s door.

Raven had already locked the car.

“I’ll go back to my villa once I drop you off.” Raven said in a low voice.

North finally calmed down and sat silently as Raven drove the car.

Banana Villa.

This was the Domino family’s property. Over the years, the Domino had always been the leader in the real estate.

After Raven had moved out of the Domino’s family mansion, he had been living here alone.

Raven led North into the Villa. At the entrance, he placed a pair of flipflops at her feet.

“Put them on.”

North moved back and didn’t wear it.

“I’m not wearing another woman’s property.”

Raven squatted on one knee, his fingers gripping her slender ankle, he opened the chain of her crystal high heels. “North, don’t make trouble, it’s clean, and no one has worn it.”

North looked at Raven who was squatting to change her shoes. After taking off her heels, Raven didn’t move for a long time. He slowly held North’s little foot.

The moment Raven’s calloused fingers grasped her foot, North shook off his hands as though she had been electrocuted. She slipped into the flipflops and cursed,

“Pervert!”

Raven got up and entered the living room. He took off his black coat and threw it on the sofa. He looked back at her.

“Go up and take a shower.”

North rushed upstairs.

Raven was downstairs processing some documents on his phone. North’s pretty voice sounded from upstairs,

“Bro, I borrowed your shirt.”

Chapter 87 It doesn't matter if I find a woman or not

Raven raised his eyes. North was standing at the carved railing at the entrance of the stairs. She had just taken a shower. Her brown curly hair was wet on her shiny shoulders. She was wearing his white shirt.

Raven's white shirt looked big on her body, but it even showed her curvaceous curves. The shirt was placed above her knees, revealing her beautiful white legs. It's like she's in a seductive photo shoot for a men's shirt line

Raven loured.

“Take off my shirt and go back into the room. I'll call the secretary to bring you some clothes.”

North looked down at him and rolled her eyes.

“It's just a nightdress, and you like to mess around, and I don't have time for you.”
”

Raven pursed his lips, and then strode upstairs with his long legs. He grabbed North's wrist and led her directly into the room.

Opening the closet, he took out a pair of home made black trousers and threw it on the bed.

“You don't have to change, just put your pants on.”

North stared at him unreasonably.

H

Are you crazy? You want me to wear a man's pants? They're so long. It'll be so ugly on me. I don't want to wear them.”

Raven looked at girl before him. She was only twenty, but loved beauty so much.

Raven grabbed her arm and pushed her directly onto the big soft bed. North felt a little dizzy and uncomfortable.

She was in his room and on his bed. She had slept on it once.

Raven pressed one knee on the soft bed and carried the black trouser which he had chosen. He made to wear it on her.

North didn't want to wear it, so she clasped her legs and struggled.

Raven, what are you doing? Are you mentally ill? Quickly let me go. I don't want to wear them.

North kept struggling but he was unwilling to let her go, she stood up and bite his forearm.

Raven felt the pain. North's struggle could easily arouse any man's desire for

consummation.

Raven propped his hands on the bed, lowered his body and covered her in his embrace. North let out a sigh of relief, her seductive eyes hooked up and looked at him provocatively.

“Do you think I’ll fall for you? And I won’t give you any reason to sleep with me, I won’t sleep with you.”

Raven slowly let go of the sheet.

North was convinced that he wasn’t crazy anymore. She straightened up to look at him. She sighted his eyes which were on her thighs. While struggling a while ago, the white shirt on her body had pulled up, and was halfway up. She thought that she must look like a slutty girl now.

North raised her foot and kicked Raven hard. Raven rolled over, his back was leaning against the edge of the bed, his long legs were half bent.

North quickly got out of the bed and wore the trousers by herself.

“You’re not young anymore. Even if you wish to spend your whole life on Pamela, that’s on you. But you should know that there are many beautiful young girls out there.” North said.

Raven raised his eyes and looked at her bright face. He sneered,

“Of course there are lots of beautiful woman, and I’ll definitely find someone more beautiful than you.”

North pursed her lips,

“You can never get another woman who is as beautiful as I am. And I will be the girl that you won’t get forever!”

Raven got out of the bed. He walked to the bathroom.

“I’ll find a woman whenever I want. Whether she’s more beautiful than you or not, that’s none of your business.”

After taking a shower, Raven came out of the bathroom, but he could no longer find North in the room.

He quickly put on a pyjamas and went out to look for her. He found her standing in the kitchen.

North was preparing a noodle, while trying to open the pot, she accidentally brushed her hands on the hot pot, causing her finger to burn.

“Ouch?” North let out a painful cry.

“Why are you so careless?” Raven strode over. He grabbed her slender white finger and caressed it soothingly. North didn’t struggle for she was really in pains.

She glanced at Raven who had just taken a shower. He was also wearing a white shirt.

He looked even more handsome.

“You solved it so fast?” North asked.

Raven let

go of her finger. He pulled her wrist and placed her hand under the tap in the sink and turned on the tap. The cold water flowed across North’s bruised finger. “Am I fast or not you don’t know that?”

“What are you doing in the kitchen?” He asked as the water still flowed.

“Cooking some noodles, I’m hungry.”

“Why didn’t you call me to do it?”

“Oh, today I did not fulfill my professional obligations, a little wayward, also don’t know you are not naive to spoil me, just like the playboy said let me become other men’s plaything, so dare not call you again.”

Raven glanced at her tired expression, then led her to the sofa in the living room.

“Sit, I’ll cook some noodles for your first, and then get you some medications afterwards.” Raven headed back to the kitchen.

While he was cooking, North was entertaining herself with the TV.

The doorbell of the Villa suddenly rang. Someone was outside the door.

Raven who was in the kitchen also heard the doorbell. He turned around and saw North at the kitchen door. North’s face was a little pale.

“What’s wrong? Who’s outside?” Raven asked in a low voice.

North pointed at the door,

“Your mother is here.”

Raven’s eyes immediately sank, but his face remained indifferent.

“Go upstairs and close the door.”

“Oh, okay.” North muttered and headed upstairs.

Raven walked to the door and opened the door. The bodyguard pushed Mrs. Domino in.

Raven’s mother had dislocated her legs for more than ten years and was always in a wheelchair.

“Raven, I heard that North, that little slut has returned to LA.

Chapter 88 Ruined Her

Mrs. Domino hated North very much, as soon as she arrived, she called North a little slut.

Raven pursed his lips and then calmly looked at the black clothed bodyguard. The bodyguard respectfully said,

“Madam, sir Raven, I’ll be outside.”

The bodyguard walked out.

Raven tucked his left hand into his trouser pocket, and his handsome face spelt displeasure.

“Mom, you know I don’t like this.”

Mrs. Domino was elegantly dressed. With a glance, one could tell that she was very beautiful during her youthful years.

However, her eyebrows held a trace of resentment.

Seeing that her son was protecting North, Mrs. Domino tugged on the armrest of the wheelchair.

“Raven, what did I say wrong? North’s mother, Gloria, is your father’s first love. She even hooked up with your father, and they both cheated during their marriage.”

“That day, Gloria and your father were at the hotel, Robertson Paulo and I caught them making out at the hotel. Later, when Robertson drove Gloria home, the both got into a car accident and had lost their lives. Due to the shock of that day. I got into an accident and lost my legs and became crippled. I’ve been sitting on this wheelchair for fifteen years, fifteen good years Raven.”

“Your father was very affectionate towards that slut, Gloria. Back then after Gloria’s death, your father brought that Little slut home. If it wasn’t for the DNA test that was carried out, I could have argued that North was your father’s child.”

“Raven, don’t tell me that you don’t see the game that your father played. North is now a grown woman and is even more beautiful than her mother, Gloria. Your father has been eyeing that little bastard, North. ”

“Enough.” Raven interrupted Mrs. Domino. His face was gloomy.

“Mom, if there’s nothing else, I’ll call your guard to take your home.”

Raven, what’s wrong with you? Back then when your father cheated with Gloria, both of their families were ruined. North is your enemy’s daughter. Don’t you feel uncomfortable when you look at her?”

Or maybe North has given you some kind of sexual soup. Not only did your father have eyes for her, but you also liked her. Both father and son wants to share a woman, pathetic!” Mrs. Domino spat.

“Mom, I already told you that I don’t love her. I love someone else.” Raven defended. Mrs. Domino had a strict requirements for her future daughter-in-law. She had to be from an innocent family, highly educated, and she couldn’t be North, or anyone who was related to her.

North was a thorn in Mrs. Domino’s heart.

“Since you don’t like her, why have you pampered her all this years. Everyone knows

that you disvirgined that girl.”

Raven looked at his mother, retracted his gaze, then whispered,

“Isn’t that the best way to ruin someone? Step by step, I made her fall in love with me.

On the day of her eighteenth birthday, she entrusted me with her body. But my heart has always been with another woman. Are you still not satisfied?”

After hearing this, Mrs. Domino was of course satisfied. When North had moved out of their family house, she was very happy.

It’s been two years since she left.

But Mrs. Domino was unhappy with the fact that North had had a relationship with her son, that made her feel disgusted.

Her husband was deeply infuriated with Gloria. Mr. Domino had served Mrs. Domino a divorce letter before Gloria died. Now that her son slept with Gloria’s daughter. It made her greatly unhappy.

“Your father and Gloria tortured me. Raven, you can’t bear to let me down. If you fail me, then that’s killing me.”

Raven walked forward and squatted in front of his mother. He patted her hands dotingly, he whispered,

“Mom, I understand. I don’t love her, okay?”

Mrs. Domino really did love her son. She patted his head.

“Raven, mum will go ahead now. I trust you can handle things yourself.”

The bodyguard walked in and pushed Mrs. Domino away.

Raven stood in the living room for a while, then he raised his eyes and looked at the room upstairs. The door was tightly closed.

Raven went upstairs and pushed open the door. There was no one in the room.

North was gone.

Where did she go?

How did she get out?

Raven quickly walked into the balcony. The window of the balcony was open, and there were foot prints on the lawn below.

She had jumped from the balcony.

Raven’s face was clouded with a frost. He took out his phone and called her. She had already gone downstairs and left the Villa.

North’s phone rang, but couldn’t connect.

Raven’s eyes were filled with questions. In the past two years, she had greatly changed. From being cute and soft, due to her fear for pain, to her jumping from a high balcony.

Some icy raindrops hit his hands, and it began to rain.

The rain was heavy, and the pedestrians on the street were all anxiously rushing home. North stumbled as she walked down the street. Her legs were bleeding. The blood slid down her greasy skin, and dripped into the rain.

Her clothes were wet and cold. She really couldn't walk anymore. She sat below the chair of the bustop, she curled her knees and slowly hugged herself.

Chapter 89 Wanna play?

From the moment she arrived the Domino's house, she could hear Mr and Mrs. Domino's never-ending quarrel.

Mrs. Domino was always cussing her mother, calling her mother a vixen, and a shameless bitch.

After a while, Mrs. Domino started cussing North, calling her a little bastard and slut. North had witnessed Mr. Domino hit Mrs. Domino, and once, the slap directly flipped Mrs. Domino off the wheel chair to the ground.

Now grown, North could fully understand the reason behind Mrs. Domino's hatred towards her. Her mother had. cheated with Mr. Domino. The cheating caused her parent's death, and Mrs. Domino incapacitation.

Little wonder after the car's accident, all of Roberson's relatives and friends treated North coldly and refused to help her.

But North found it difficult to believe that her mother had really cheated. Gloria was so beautiful, intellectual and gentle. She would always wait up for Robertson, until when he returned from work.

North remembered that their family had lived peacefully.

However, everything had changed, and the reality of the truth shattered her.

Her phone vibrated, and Raven was still calling her.

North couldn't help but thank the manufacturers of her phone, for the proof function which was really strong, and could stand the heavy rain.

She answered the call and placed it beside her ear.

"North, where are you now? It's raining." Raven's low pitched voice sounded.

North touched her face, it was watery. She didn't know if it was the rain or her own tears,

"I'm not at ease, I'll come search for you now."

"Don't come over, Raven, don't come over, please." North pleaded.

Raven was silent.

North hung up the phone.

She had already heard his conversation with his mother in the living room. Raven was definitely the darkest, cruelest, despicable and shameless man she had ever seen. He lured her into falling in love with him. He was the best hunter in the world, and she was his prey.

On the day of her eighteenth birthday, she didn't know that she was drunk, and her whole body became hot. She entered his room and climbed his bed.

That night, he had sex with her, and was muttering Pamela's name.

The door was pushed open and when everyone came in, he had slapped her.

At that moment, the pampering and caring Raven had vanished, a hypocritical and ferocious being had stared at her.

His hatred for her mother had been transferred to her, and he had destroyed her in the most cruel and ruthless way.

He ruined her body and heart.

On that day, she had left the Domino family and also left LA. In the past two years, she had secretly tendered to her broken heart alone. She turned herself into a thorny, hedgehog and refused to get hurt again.

But why did she still feel so hurt?

North hugged herself tightly in the freezing rain, as she sobbed.

Raven stood far away as he watched her cry.

When she had left LA and made her debut in the entertainment industry. He had personally arranged everything for her. The production team that she worked with, each scene that she acted in, the directors and screenwriters, etc, were all checked by him. She had already reached the age of blooming, and with a beautiful face and body, she didn't know how to handle men's woo.

Therefore her phone was same model as his. He did this so he could track her location and monitor her daily.

North's clothes were already soaking wet. He really wanted to go forward and hug her tightly. However, he could not.

The Rolls-Royce Phantom was parked in the garage of the Red Villa. Elvis got out of the car and carried Olive in, she was still drowsy.

Olive shifted her face and found a comfortable place under the collar of his crisp black shirt, she rubbed her face against it as a kitten.

It was already late, and Madam Samantha was already asleep. Elvis put Olive down

gently. Olive staggered and was about to fall.

Elvis wrapped his strong arm around her waist and firmly hugged her.

Olive reached out and clinged to Elvis's neck. She trailed her hands to his waist and drew some lines on his abdomen.

"You're in such a good shape with sick pack abs. You must be very strong on bed."

Olive mumbled.

Elvis rolled his Adam's apple and took off her mask. Her beautiful face was reddened and tender.

She looked up at him, her sweet voice was a little unclear.

"Sexy Mr. Augustine, I want to spoil you tonight."

Elvis scoffed at her drunken expression.

"I'm very expensive. Can you afford to have me?" Elvis played along.

"Yes, I can."

Olive felt that he looked down at her. Although she knew that he was very good-looking and physically strong and deserved to be spoiled with lots of money and love.

Olive put her hand into her pocket and rummaged through it, and finally she found a coin.

Chapter 90 Do you not like me anymore?

Olive flipped out a coin. She handed the coin to Elvis.

"Hey, Mr. Augustine, this is a tip for you tonight."

Elvis raised his eyebrows and said,

"Go take a shower."

Olive bit her underlip and glared at him.

"I want to have a bath with you."

Elvis looked at her, then repeated.

"Go wash yourself."

Olive wasn't happy anymore. She angrily hit her feet on the ground.

"Why don't you want to bath with me?"

Elvis felt that he was about to get overwhelmed, as it was the first time he had seen her drunk. It turned out that the drunk Olive was so enthusiastic and harsh, like a little goblin.

His hands moved down and gently patted her ass.

Olive felt excited, she tiptoed and whispered to him.

"I need a kiss."

Elvis turned his head to avoid her kissing him. He let go of her and walked the window.

He held the phone with one hand and dialed a number, he placed the phone beside his

ear.

He used his left hand to unbutton his shirt.

It was already dusk, standing beside the window, one could see the beauty of the entire city.

Olive stood behind him, she looked quite angry.

Elvis turned sideways and his eyes met Olive's, he pointed his hands to the bathroom, indicating for her to get in.

Even though Olive was angry, she didn't dare go against him. She could only murmur and enter the bathroom reluctantly.

The phone in Elvis's hand was connected and Harry's voice quickly sounded,

"Hello, bro, why are you calling me?"

Elvis frowned,

"I wanna ask, what's the antidote after drinking the one nightstand?"

"Bro, what are you doing? What antidote do you seek? You're the antidote!"

"Or, is Olive that ugly without a mask? Even if she is, just go on and hit from the back..."

Before Harry could complete his speech, a loud scream was heard from the bathroom.

Elvis crossed his arms and cursed inwardly. She was really annoying.

He hung up the phone and threw the phone on the sofa. He walked into the bathroom.

In the bathroom, Olive was standing by the toilet. She covered her face and screamed.

"What's the matter? Stop screaming." Elvis inquired.

With an aggrieved expression, she explained,

"I wanted to pee, but I found out that my little penis is gone."

As she said that, Olive demonstrated as a boy who was peeing.

Elvis placed his right hand on his forehead and was speechless.

"Why is my thing gone? Did someone steal it? Who stole it? Was it you?"

Olive's eyes spun around him suspiciously, then she rushed over and stretched out her hand.

"You must have stolen it. I want to search your body. I wanna quickly search you."

Realizing what she was doing, Elvis quickly grabbed her small hand and pulled her into his embrace.

"Olive, don't arouse me, please."

Olive had bumped into his embrace. The man's chest was as strong as an iron. She looked at him pitifully.

"What are you doing? You hurt me, Mr. Augustine, am I not beautiful?"

Elvis stared at her beautiful facial features, which were perfectly crafted.

"You're beautiful." He replied hoarsely.

“Liar.” She pouted her cheeks and her face expressed anger.

“I must have become ugly. Mr. Augustine doesn’t like me anymore so he can’t kiss me.”

Elvis’s eyes darkened, he did not want to take advantage of her drunkenness. However, she was repeatedly pushing him to his limit.

“You brought this upon yourself.” Elvis lowered his head and tightly covered her lips with his.

Olive felt her breathe been forcefully taken away.

Elvis wrapped his arms around her waist and stepped back. He pushed her into the frosted glass door and pressed her against the wall.

Olive’s head was dizzy. She reached out and nudged him. Elvis let go of her red and swollen lips, he stared at her eyes and asked.

What’s wrong?”

“I haven’t found my belongings yet. Give it to me, I think you stole it.” She persisted.

When he felt her hands on his body, he raised his hand and turned on the shower.

The cold water poured down from the top of Olive’s head.

Elvis pressed her shoulder with his big hand and ruthlessly pushed her back to the wall.

Olive was like a weakling. Her entire body was wet. Her wet hair was messy and tangled around her beautiful face. Her senses were slowly returning.

Elvis, what are you doing? Are you crazy? Let me go. It’s so cold!” Olive stared angrily at the man before her.

Her tenderness and playfulness had disappeared and she had returned to the her normal self.

Olive slowly reminisced on everything that had just transpired, and her face blushed in embarrassment. Chapter 90 Do you not like me anymore?

Olive flipped out a coin. She handed the coin to Elvis.

“Hey, Mr. Augustine, this is a tip for you tonight.”

Elvis raised his eyebrows and said,

“Go take a shower.”

Olive bit her underlip and glared at him.

“I want to have a bath with you.”

Elvis looked at her, then repeated.

“Go wash yourself.”

Olive wasn’t happy anymore. She angrily hit her feet on the ground.

“Why don’t you want to bath with me?”

Elvis felt that he was about to get overwhelmed, as it was the first time he had seen her drunk. It turned out that the drunk Olive was so enthusiastic and harsh, like a little

goblin.

His hands moved down and gently patted her ass.

Olive felt excited, she tiptoed and whispered to him.

“I need a kiss.”

Elvis turned his head to avoid her kissing him. He let go of her and walked the window. He held the phone with one hand and dialed a number, he placed the phone beside his ear.

He used his left hand to unbutton his shirt.

It was already dusk, standing beside the window, one could see the beauty of the entire city.

Olive stood behind him, she looked quite angry.

Elvis turned sideways and his eyes met Olive's, he pointed his hands to the bathroom, indicating for her to get in.

Even though Olive was angry, she didn't dare go against him. She could only murmur and enter the bathroom reluctantly.

The phone in Elvis's hand was connected and Harry's voice quickly sounded,

“Hello, bro, why are you calling me?”

Elvis frowned,

“I wanna ask, what's the antidote after drinking the one nightstand?”

“Bro, what are you doing? What antidote do you seek? You're the antidote!”

“Or, is Olive that ugly without a mask? Even if she is, just go on and hit from the back...”

Before Harry could complete his speech, a loud scream was heard from the bathroom.

Elvis crossed his arms and cursed inwardly. She was really annoying.

He hung up the phone and threw the phone on the sofa. He walked into the bathroom.

In the bathroom, Olive was standing by the toilet. She covered her face and screamed.

“What's the matter? Stop screaming.” Elvis inquired.

With an aggrieved expression, she explained,

“I wanted to pee, but I found out that my little penis is gone.”

As she said that, Olive demonstrated as a boy who was peeing.

Elvis placed his right hand on his forehead and was speechless.

“Why is my thing gone? Did someone steal it? Who stole it? Was it you?”

Olive's eyes spun around him suspiciously, then she rushed over and stretched out her hand.

“You must have stolen it. I want to search your body. I wanna quickly search you.”

Realizing what she was doing. Elvis quickly grabbed her small hand and pulled her into his embrace.

“Olive, don’t arouse me, please.”

Olive had bumped into his embrace. The man’s chest was as strong as an iron. She looked at him pitifully.

“What are you doing? You hurt me, Mr. Augustine, am I not beautiful?”

Elvis stared at her beautiful facial features, which were perfectly crafted.

“You’re beautiful.” He replied hoarsely.

“Liar.” She pouted her cheeks and her face expressed anger.

“I must have become ugly. Mr. Augustine doesn’t like me anymore so he can’t kiss me.”

Elvis’s eyes darkened, he did not want to take advantage of her drunkenness. However, she was repeatedly pushing him to his limit.

“You brought this upon yourself.” Elvis lowered his head and tightly covered her lips with his.

Olive felt her breathe been forcefully taken away.

Elvis wrapped his arms around her waist and stepped back. He pushed her into the frosted glass door and pressed her against the wall.

Olive’s head was dizzy. She reached out and nudged him. Elvis let go of her red and swollen lips, he stared at her eyes and asked.

What’s wrong?”

“I haven’t found my belongings yet. Give it to me, I think you stole it.” She persisted.

When he felt her hands on his body, he raised his hand and turned on the shower.

The cold water poured down from the top of Olive’s head.

Elvis pressed her shoulder with his big hand and ruthlessly pushed her back to the wall.

Olive was like a weakling. Her entire body was wet. Her wet hair was messy and tangled around her beautiful face. Her senses were slowly returning.

Elvis, what are you doing? Are you crazy? Let me go. It’s so cold!” Olive stared angrily at the man before her.

Her tenderness and playfulness had disappeared and she had returned to the her normal self.

Olive slowly reminisced on everything that had just transpired, and her face blushed in embarrassment.

Chapter 91 He’s Sick Again

Olive felt very ashamed, she felt as though she should disappear. Elvis bent his head and kissed her again.

“No!” Olive quickly covered her lips with her hands, preventing him from kissing her. Elvis stopped. His eyes looked lazy, as he yearned for her.

“You know what, you really are unreasonable. And it’s you who’s ruthless. Now you’re sane, and you’re kicking me away.”

“I was drunk, you shouldn’t take advantage of vulnerable people.” Olive muttered defiantly.

Elvis scoffed. If he had indeed taken advantage of her, she would have been on his bed, beneath him.

“I’ll give this back to you.”

Olive looked down and saw that there was a coin in his hand. Olive’s head was buzzing as she felt even more chagrined.

Elvis slid the coin into her hands.

“This is too little, save the money.”

With that, he walked away. Olive covered her face. She really didn’t know how she was able to do such a shameful thing.

The coin in her hand seemed hot. Olive wasn’t aware of where she got the courage from, but she raised her hand and threw the coin at him.

The coin fell on Elvis’s stiff back and fell to the ground. Elvis turned and fastened the black belt around his waist.

“Huh? Don’t come close.” Olive’s eyes widened in fright, as she hid in the corner of the bathroom.

Looking at her frightened expression, Elvis let out a low hoarse laugh. He looked down at her slender waist that was outlined by the wet clothes, and quickly turned around and walked out.

He couldn’t tease her further, for he himself was aching for her body.

Olive saw that his shirt and trousers were also wet. The wet shirt made visible his massive chest. She glanced at his waist which was hugged sexily by his trousers.

Olive quickly splashed her face with water and shook off the unhealthy thoughts which were forming in her mind. Olive took a shower and waited until the heat on her body had completely subsided before opening the door and heading to the room.

In the room, Elvis had already taken a shower. He was wearing a black silk pyjamas. His neat short hair was wet. with mist.

Now sitting on the sofa, his two legs elegantly stacked together, as he focused his attention on the documents in his hands.

It was the first time Olive had seen him work. Elvis raised his eyes and fixed his gaze on her.

“Are you hungry? Come over and eat something.”

Olive saw that there was already a bowl of potato porridge on the table, as well as some snacks and refreshing side dishes. It was obvious that they had just been prepared.

She had been studying in the Ivory Council, and only had two glasses of drink at the bar. She was really hungry. Unexpectedly, he had already thought about her welfare and had someone prepare a delicious dinner for her.

Olive walked over and sat beside him,

“Mr. Augustine, don’t you want to eat?”

“I’ve already eaten.”

“Oh ” Olive muttered, she knew better than disturbing his work, so she stood up and sat on the table and begun eating her dinner.

She turned to look at the ashtray which was filled with multiple smoked cigarettes.

Elvis was feeling a little unwell. Since she was away for the past days, he hadn’t been able to sleep.

The dangerous demon which lived inside him, was slowly being awakened.

He made to take another pull from his cigarette, but a hand reached out and took the cigarette away from his fingertips. His mouth was stuffed with something.

Chapter 92: Pain

Olive frowned, and licked her lips which was now stained with blood.

Soon, Elvis regained some clarity. The blood which he had tasted from her mouth gave him an impulse which made him feel like he had fallen into an abyss.

“Don’t touch me.” Elvis quickly got up and walked into the bathroom. “Go go sleep.” He locked the bathroom door.

Everytime he fell ill, he would push her away. Olive knew the inviolable pride and dignity

of a man like him. However, he couldn’t save himself.

He locked himself up, making the situation worse.

Olive reached out and knocked on the door,

Elvis, open the door. I have some medical experience. I can help you. I know you’re in pains right now. Open the door and let me see you.”

In the bathroom. Elvis stood beside the washbasin. The faucet was turned on, and the cold water flowed out.

There was still her sweet taste in his mouth, which made him very excited. He raised his head and looked at himself in the mirror. His eyes were covered with a bloodthirsty gloomy and terrifying aura.

The room was engulfed with silence, and only Olive’s beckoning voice was heard.

Elvis turned off the tap and walked over to the door. Olive was about to knock when the door suddenly opened.

“Elvis, how are you?”

Olive met his reddened eyes, as he stared at her gloomily. His gaze were like that of a beast staring at it’s prey.

“Elvis...”

Elvis looked at her and said huskily,

“I’ll give you one last chance. Go out.”

Olive shook her head slowly.

“I’m not leaving.”

Elvis grabbed her slender wrist and threw her into the soft bed with a few strides.

Olive felt a little dizzy. A big thud was felt on the bed, as Elvis collapsed into it.

He took out a black leather belt and tied her two slender wrists to the edge of the bed.

Olive struggled for a while.

“Elvis, what are you doing? Don’t be this way. Let me go!”

Elvis moved to her neck and bit her veins. Olive let out a loud scream.

Soon, his big hand landed on the button of her pyjamas and he pulled it open. He started to chew on it, as he was obsessed with the smell.

Olive struggled at first, but she soon realized that her struggles only deepen his desire to dominate. So she bit her tongue in pain, not allowing herself to make a sound. He felt his hands slid down from her waist. Her eyes shrank and she quickly said, "Elvis, no!"

Elvis heard her weak voice and looked up at her. Olive's beautiful hair was scattered on the snow white pillow.

Elvis lowered his head and kissed her red lips. Olive didn't evade, she probed carefully. "Elvis, I promise to be obedient, can you let me go? It hurts."

With her coaxing voice sounding tenderly, Elvis's hostility lessened a bit. He reached out and untied the black belt.

Olive moved her little hand and placed it under the pillow. Her needles were under the pillow.

Elvis was even faster. He pressed her hand down and his sharp and hoarse voice muttered,

"What do you want to do?"

He was quite alert. The slightest movement could startle him. Olive opened her hand and inserted her needle into his index finger.

"Your mouth is very good at deceiving people, you little liar." Elvis's rough thumb pressed against her lips.

Elvis rolled over and collapsed on the bed. Olive pulled out her silver needle from his hand, then she sat up.

Several buttons of her pyjamas were broken, and her greasy white skin was now covered in wounds. Olive got up and went into the bathroom.

She stood in front of the washstand and looked at herself. Her face was as pale as piece of paper. The pain in her body and the excessive blood loss made her eyes blurry. She reached out and covered the place on her neck where he had bitten. He had left a tooth mark.

If anyone saw her in her current state, they were definitely going to call the police.

Olive took the toothbrush and started brushing her teeth. After brushing for some time, she felt her gum burn, so she stopped.

After leaving the bathroom, Olive went back to the bed and lay beside Elvis. She didn't leave, for she feared that something bad would happen to him at night.

His condition was worse than she had imagined. His keen sense of smell was even more frightening.

Olive's hair was a total mess. She lay down and didn't move. She was afraid that she would wake him up and then startle Mrs. Samantha.

Elvis stretched out, Olive quickly held her breathe. Olive's face was close to his chest.

She could hear his heart beat. She had shortly drifted off to sleep.

Olive's eyes fluttered open at five in the morning. Elvis was still sleeping. She stood up, and got out of the bed. She wrapped herself tightly in a coat and left the Red Villa.

The servants in the Red Villa would be awoken soon. She had to leave before they woke, otherwise the injuries would not be concealed.

She didn't go to North's apartment, for she didn't want her seeing it. Although North and Olive were more like sisters, Olive didn't dare to inform her of Elvis's condition. So she headed to the Ivory Council instead.

Chapter 93 Helped her twice

The pharmacy was empty when Olive had arrived. She turned on the lamp on the wall and took off her coat.

Olive's skin was pale and purple. The wounds were still bleeding. Olive took out a bottle of disinfectant and used a cotton wool to treat the wound.

Her eyes were reddened with pain. The door suddenly pushed open and a handsome figure appeared.

Olive didn't expect that anyone would show up at such an early hour.

Olive turned her head and saw the man who often liked to sleep. She had actually forgotten about this elusive individual.

The man who stood by the door didn't seem to have thought that it would be her. Olive trembled lightly.

The man glanced at her, then closed the door and consciously backed out.

Olive heaved a sigh of relief. She didn't have any medicine with her, the wounds still needed a treatment. She concluded to purchasing some later.

Olive opened the door of the lounge and walked out, but she soon stopped when she sighted a small bottle of ointment on the table beside the door.

The small ointment in the white battle looked very precious.

"Where did this come from?" She thought to herself. She knew that it was given to her by the creepy man.

Olive was in dire need of the ointment. After pondering about it, she took the ointment and went into the lounge to apply it on her body.

After the ointment touched her skin, it didn't take a while before the aching pains had vanished.

Olive took out a pen. She wrote some words on it and placed it on the desk of the man. It was still very early, and Olive's eyes were already clouded with tiredness.

The man walked in and returned to his seat. He saw the note which read,

“Thanks for the noodles, and the ointment. Hopefully. I’ll be able to pay you back in the future.”

The man put the note in a book, then opened it again and read through it.

When Divine had arrived, Olive was already up. She was in the secret library.

“Olive, why are you here studying this early? You’ve been working so hard.” Divine scolded.

Olive flipped through the pages of the book in her hands. Now that Elvis’s condition was worse, she had to develop a pill for him. But there was a particular medicine that she was not so sure about, and she needed to find it in a book.

“Divine, I’m looking for a book.” Olive mumbled.

“What book? I’ll help you find it.” Divine offered.

Olive pondered for a while, then said,

“I don’t know what book I’m looking for. I’m still thinking about it, so I really won’t be needing your help. Go take care of your flowers.”

Divine felt that Olive was a little mysterious. Divine really wasn’t a scholar. Her routine were different from others. The library was so huge, that anytime she went into it, she felt drowsy.

Divine’s sharp eyes landed on Olive’s neck

“Olive, what marks are those on your neck? Who did that to you?”

In order to cover her injuries, Olive had worn a high collar blouse, but Divine’s eyes were so sharp.

Olive quickly covered her neck with her hands and said,

“Divine, don’t talk nonsense, I was only bitten by a mosquito

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Divine pulled Olive into an unoccupied corner and whispered,

“Olive, I heard that you’re married to a ghost in the Red Villa, is he a psychopath?

Because, this is obviously a human bite. The teeth had bitten deep into your neck, this was done to suck your blood.” Divine spoke as she stared attentively at Olive’s neck.

Olive took a deep breathe and placed the medical book on the shelf.

“What do you mean by the intent was to suck my blood? It’s not a vampire.”

“Olive, I’m serious. These people aren’t normal at all. They have a mental illness, and there is no way to cure them.”

“I had a cousin who married a lady. The lady was so good. She was very considerate and caring towards. my cousin. But he had a problem, he liked domestic violence.” She paused and stared at Olive’s face which seemed interested in her story.

When my cousin’s wife was sick, my cousin tied her to the bed and abused her. The

more pain the lady was in, the happier he was. He was blood thirsty.” She swallowed hard then continued,

“The lady really loved my cousin. But when she had had enough, she realized that she was pregnant and couldn’t leave anymore.”

“What I’m trying to say is that, you’re still very young, and your life has just begun. Quickly find a way to divorce that husband of yours. You’ll meet more men in future, those who will treat you better.”

Olive pulled Divine’s hands and patted it.

“Divine, thank you so very much for your advice. But I know what I want, so you don’t have to worry about me.”

It’s fine, if you have any difficulties, just let me know. I think your face is quite pale, I’ll go

to the kitchen and make you some soup.”

“Divine, you cook here?” Olive questioned surprisingly.

“What do you take a foodie for?” Divine smirked, then turned around and left.

Olive slowly sat on the soft carpet against the wall. Her eyes were blank for a while.

She took out her phone and went through it.

Red Villa.

Elvis slowly opened his eyes. The splendid morning light had already seeped through the layers of the windows. It was the first time he had woken up so late.

With the drowsiness in his eyes, he rolled over to hugged the girl who had slept behind him.

He stretched his hands around the bed, but there was no one on it.

Chapter 94 Let her go

Olive was no longer there. Elvis quickly opened his eyes, the sleepiness had disappeared from his eyes.

Elvis sat up and got out of the bed. His eyes searched around the room. He opened the bathroom door, but she still wasn’t there.

“Where did she go?” He questioned inwardly.

He could not remember how many wounds he had caused her. But all he knew was that, his actions were despicable and shameful. He was disgusted at himself.

He knew that she must have suffered a lot of injuries and must have been extremely afraid.

Was she gonna come back?

Elvis took out his phone and clicked on Olive’s phone number. He wanted to dial it, but

he was unable to press the dial button.

He placed the phone on the bed and went into the bathroom. After he had taken a shower, he went downstairs and meet his grandma.

“Elvis, you woke up very late today. Why did Olive leave so early? You two quarreled, right?” Mrs. Samantha inquired.

“We didn’t have a quarrel.” Elvis denied.

“That’s good. That girl needs to be taken proper care off. She is so obedient and tender. You can call her later and take her out on a candlelight dinner.

Elvis smiled softly.

“Grandma, I don’t think I’ll call Olive anymore.”

“Why?” Mrs. Samantha questioned with a curious expression.

“Before I met Olive, I never thought that I was an abnormal person. But since I met her, I realized how abnormal I am.” He licked his lips and continued, “What if I can’t always control my self. I really did hurt her last night, and I feel terrible about it.”

“I just have to let her go. I can’t be selfish to keep her and then hurt her the way I did again.” Elvis let out a breathe.

“Grandma, it’s fine. I still have you by my side. I’ll go to the company now.” Elvis hugged

Mrs. Samantha then headed to the door.

Old Mrs Samantha watched her grandson leave. She sighed heavily. She knew that her company wasn’t enough, and that Elvis needed someone else in his life.

He needed a girl who would love him, and whom he’ll also love.

Mrs Samantha sat sadly on the dinning table, as she wondered what the future had in stock for Elvis and Olive.

Maria hurried downstairs and whispered with a smile to Mrs Samantha,

“Ma’am, I went to tidy up the room of young master. I found out that the sheets needs to be changed.”

The old lady looked at Maria, she lifted up herself and queried,

“Are you sure?”

“Yes ma’am, it’s true. Not only does the sheet needs to be changed, the pillows as well.”

Maria affirmed.

Mrs Samantha’s face was nostalgic. She sighed and said to Maria.

“I’m famished, get me something to eat.”

Sure, ma’am.” Maria left for the kitchen.

Mrs. Samantha had finished her second slice of pastrami sandwich, when her phone rang.

The housekeeper, Mr. Henry took Mrs. Samantha’s phone from the living room and took

it to her.

He reported in a panic,

“Ma’am, it’s the lady of the imperial city.”

Mrs Samantha glared at Henry with contempt.

“What are you panicking about?”

The old lady answered the call and said,

“Hello, Helen, call me back later.”

Helen Augustine, who was far way in the imperial smiled apologetically.

“Mom, if it wasn’t urgent, I wouldn’t have dared to disturb you. It’s my son, Marvin, he once signed a marriage contract to the daughter of an old friend. Now, Marvin has come of age. Can you please give us back Marvin’s engagement token? Without the engagement token, we can’t know who his fiance is.”

Madam Samantha placed the sandwich in her hand into the plate.

“Helen, what do you mean? You suspect that I stole Marvin’s engagement token, do you mean to say that I’m a thief?”

Mr. Henry secretly gave the lady a thumbs up.

Mum, you

misunderstood me. I would never call you a thief.” Helen chipped in defiantly.

The old lady’s expression had changed.

“Look, Helen, I didn’t take Marvin’s engagement token. Why do you people keep troubling me, you took my son away from me, I didn’t make trouble. I’ve been here in LA, all to myself, you still find it fit, to bother me.” Mrs. Samantha spoke as she sobbed. Helen on the other end could hear Mrs Samantha’s tired cries. She quickly hang up the call.

Hearing that Helen had hung up, Mrs. Samantha threw the phone to Henry. She turned to her sandwich and continued eating it.

Marvin was Elvis’s younger brother, and Helen was Elvis’s stepmother. Mrs. Samantha had indeed taken the engagement token, and she didn’t bother on returning it because Olive was the daughter of the old friend to Helen. and the fiance of Marvin, the second son of the Augustine family.

However, Olive was now Elvis’s wife.

Chapter 95: Call him

Outside the Ivory Council, the Rolls–Royce slowly stopped. Elvis looked towards the pharmacy through the bright glass window. He knew that she would be there.

There was an ointment that he had bought for her, and really needed to give it to her.

However, he wouldn’t go in. He just wanted to stay closer to her.

Elvis leaned his back on the seat. This was a safe distance between them. As long as she didn't get close to him, he wouldn't hurt her.

He had come to like Olive very much, and she was his only antidote.

Elvis took out his phone and went through Olive's social media account. The last time they had chatted, she had accidentally sent him a picture of her in a swimsuit.

He had already saved the picture.

Little by little, the memories of the previous night had flowed back to him. He could clearly recall how she had looked at him. Her face was reddened and she had raised her foot to kick him.

Elvis raised his right hand and covered his eyes. His phone which was in his pocket rang. He rampaged through his pocket and took out the phone, it was Andrew, his private secretary.

Elvis answered the call, and Andrew's respectful voice quickly passed over,

"CEO, according to the schedule, we need to fly to Asia for a business trip today. The private jet is ready. Do you wish to proceed with it?"

"Yes. I'll be there in a moment."

In the blink of an eye, three days had elapsed. For the past three days, Olive was studying in the Ivory Council. In her spare time, she would spend them reading medical books in the library."

At noon, Olive finally found the medicine that she was searching for, the mandala flower.

"Divine, I've already found the medicine that I was searching for. The mandala flower, have you heard of it before?" Olive handed the book to Divine the moment she had seen her.

"Olive, what do you want to do with this? The mandala flower is very poisonous. What do you want to do with it?" Divine questioned.

"Divine, I want this. Don't worry, I've been immune to poison since I was a child. I just need it to try out a medicine."

Divine stared at Olive in shock.

"Olive, are you crazy? Who are you trying to treat? This flower is quite poisonous. How can you test the poison, do you want to die?"

Olive pulled Divine and said,

"Divine, I'm barely twenty. I don't wanna die, so you don't have to worry. Quickly help me think about how to get the mandala."

Divine shook her head and said,

"There's no mandala in the Ivory Council. It's a rare species. It's impossible to get."

Olive felt very disappointed.

Give me some time. I'll find it for you" Divine added after sensing Olive's disappointment.

Olive's eyes lit happily.

"Divine, seriously? Can you handle it?"

"Isn't it a mandala flower that you seek? Just wait."

Olive stared at Divine again. She had always felt that Divine was a bit powerful.

Chapter 95: Call him

Olive returned the medical book and took out her phone. It had been three days and Elvis had not contacted her.

Olive lowered her head quietly. She was a little sad and also angry.

The ointment given to her by the weird man had really worked. She applied it once in the morning and evening. On the third day being today, all the scars on her body had faded away her skin had regained its beauty.

When she had sniffed the ointment, she could identify the ingredients to be precious medicinal herbs.

For the past three days, she hadn't returned to the Red Villa. She had been waiting for the scars on her body to heal.

She was a little worried about Elvis, and wondered if he was able to sleep at all.

A message popped up, it was from North. She clicked the message which read,

”

“Olive, are you coming over tonight? I miss you.”

“Nay. I'm not coming tonight.” Olive replied.

“Staying with Mr. Augustine?” North responded with a laughing emoji.

Olive knew better than going over to North's apartment. She was certain that once she had gotten the mandala flower. She would be able to treat Elvis, and she would not have any reason to hide from people.

“North, I hope nothing happened between you and Raven that night at the bar?” Olive inquired.

Nay, nothing happened. I'm fine.” North's message had come in.

After classes, Olive took a taxi and headed to the Red Villa. While at the traffic jam, Olive looked out through the window, she sighted the Augustine corporation's building. It was so majestic and magnetic.

The driver noticed her fixated gaze, he laughed and said,

“This is the Augustine's corporation. It's the most valuable building in LA. Elvis Augustine came to LA, six or seven years ago. He's really a genius in the business world.”

Olive stared at the business kingdom. She suddenly felt a sense of honour.

“Sir. I’ll be going down.”

“Girl, you haven’t arrived your location yet.”

Olive paid him the fare and laughed,

“I suddenly admire this corporation, so I’ll go in and take a look.”

The driver looked at Olive in shock. How could a girl of her age be so enthusiastic?

Olive entered the building and was greeted by the front desk officer.

“Welcome Miss, how may we be of help to you?”

“Hello, I’m looking for your CEO, Elvis Augustine.”

The front desk officer’s eyes swept across Olive’s body. She was used to seeing different types of beautiful women. searching for her boss.

The lady smiled politely.

“Miss, do you have an appointment?”

“No.” Olive shook her head.

“I’m sorry, You can’t see the CEO without an appointment.”

“Then I’ll sit here and wait for him.”

“Sure, but I would like to remind you that the CEO flew to Asia for a business trip three days ago. The time for his arrival is unknown.”

“He flew to Asia?” Olive finally realized why he hadn’t contacted her.

Olive sat on a chair in the hall, then took out her phone and dialed Elvis number.

Chapter 96 Mr.Augustine, you’re such an idiot.

A ringtone sounded from the other end, it was quickly answered. Olive almost suspected that he had been awaiting. her call.

However, when the call was answered, Elvis didn’t say anything.

“Hello? Mr. Augustine, why don’t you say something?”

Elvis’s deep and magnetic voice slowly passed over with a faint hoarseness,

“I thought you wouldn’t call me anymore.”

Olive bit her underlip. He was quite self aware, what had happened that night made her ashamed to call him.

“Huh?” She muttered in a bid to wave off the air of awkwardness.

The receptionist had been watching Olive keenly. She didn’t know who Olive was calling. But she was certain that it was not her own CEO.

The receptionist concluded that Olive was speaking to her boyfriend. She didn't like children who were raised wrongly. She concluded to exposing Olive to Elvis, when he arrives.

A convoy of luxurious cars drove slowly into the corporation. The guards quickly stepped out and opened the door. respectfully.

Elvis was back.

"Oh my gosh, the CEO is back!" The receptionist eyes lit up.

Olive was sitting on the awaiting seat, of course she saw what was going on. The elevator was opened and the company's executives who were clothed in suits, walked out. They were heading to welcome someone.

Olive quickly turned her head and saw Elvis outside through the window.

Elvis had just arrived the office from his private hangar. He was dressed in a formal suit, with a white shirt, tie, dark blue business vest and a black thin woolen coat.

"President..." The executives made to say something, but they were quickly interrupted by Andrew, who raised his right hand. He winked, indicating to them that CEO was on a call.

The executives immediately went silent, wondering who the CEO was calling.

Elvis held tighter to his phone, then muttered in a low voice,

"Olive. I'm sorry for that night."

Olive could clearly see what he looked like at the moment. She pursed her lips,

"Mr. Augustine, you're apologizing over the phone. I don't feel the sincerity of your apology at all."

Elvis licked his lower lips. He had been trying all he could to avoid her, but he really was aching to see her.

"I'll see you later, okay?" He said with a soothing voice.

Olive felt her heart ache. She had already guessed the reason why he had been avoiding her.

“You don’t have to look for me anymore.” Olive responded a little angrier.

“Understood, I won’t harass you anymore. Don’t worry, grandma understands everything now. Our marriage was only a contract, if you want we can get a lawyer to dissolve it.” Elvis spoke calmly with his left hand in his pocket.

Olive interrupted.

“If you really don’t want to harass me again, don’t mention that again.”

“Olive, I can compensate you if you want. Jewelries, diamonds, aircrafts, you can even have my card. I won’t take it back.”

Olive stared at him through the window.

“You really are generous, so you want to break up with me, and you think material things can be used as a compensation.”

Olive, with my card, you can purchase anything you want for the rest of your life.”

Olive went speechless. He was as domineering as ever.

H

Mr. Augustine, no need to look for me later. I’m already here.”

Elvis’s body seemed to have been ignited, he turned around and searched for her.

The executives present were stunned. They wondered who their president was looking for.

“Where are you? I can’t see you.”

Olive watched him search for her with his eyes.

“Don’t be daft, look up, will you?”

Elvis looked up and sighted her beside the window. She was staring at him.

Elvis hung up and walked in quickly. His tall body stopped before her.

“Why are you here?”

Olive raised her beautiful face and looked at him.

“Maybe I could have waited outside for you.”

The receptionist had froze on her seat.

“What was going on?”

“Could it be that this girl was on phone with the CEO?” Those were the questions that flowed through her mind.

Elvis eyes reddened and stared fiercely at Olive.

“What are you doing here? Have you thought about the consequences?”

Chapter 97 I Want To Be With You

Elvis never thought that she would come to look for him at the corporation. For the past three days, he had tried his best not to disturb her.

And during those three days, she also didn't bother to call nor text him.

But, now, she had actually come to the corporation to search for him. He didn't understand how she still dared to come close to him.

Shouldn't she be afraid of him?

Olive raised her right foot and kicked him hard.

“What consequence?”

The receptionist and all the senior staffs all gasped. They didn't understand what the girl was trying to do, but they were certain that she wanted to die. For no one dared to lift a finger against their CEO.

Elvis's well ironed black trousers was now stained with a dust from her sandals.

He reached out and grabbed her wrist.

“Enough.”

“No, I want to kick you.” Olive kicked him severely.

Elvis pulled Olive into his arms with force. Olive's body bumped into his strong chest.

“Let me go, don't you want a breakup anymore? Huh? Don't you want a breakup?”

Elvis's hands moved to her waist.

“I don't want to be selfish. All of your attitudes turns me on. You know clearly well that I'm having a difficult time controlling myself.”

Olive scoffed at him angrily. Her two hands pressed against his chest.

“I just wanted to be with you, I really don't know what the future holds for us, but I just want to enjoy each moment with you. I don't understand why you want a breakup, but if you still insist, I'll have no other choice than to grant your wish...”

Elvis lowered his head and sealed her lips with his. He kissed her fiercely as though he

had been starved of it.

Olive's body softened, her two hands tightly held on to his coat, preventing herself from slipping off.

Everyone was dumbfounded. They all wondered what the relationship between their CEO and the girl was.

Elvis let go of her quickly.

Olive, I'm sorry, it's all my fault. Are you satisfied with hitting me? Do you wanna hit me again? Then hit me."

Elvis dragged her small hand and slapped his face. When Olive saw the seriousness in his face, she pulled her hand away and was reluctant to hit him.

Elvis's gently lifted her up and hugged her tightly. Olive wrapped her hands around his neck.

Olive knew that he was physically strong and could carry her as he wished, but she still felt scared, so she hugged him tighter.

"What are you doing? So many people are watching." She whispered into his ear.

Elvis raised his eyes and looked at her.

"Don't worry about them, they're all blind and can't see nothing."

Elvis carried Olive into the elevator. As the elevator was ascending, Olive reached out and pushed him.

"Mr. Augustine, you can put me down."

Elvis dropped her by a corner of the elevator. He pressed her against the wall.

"Show me your wounds. I couldn't control myself that night, did I hurt you that much?"

"No, they're all minor injuries. Thank God."

Really? Let me see." Elvis reached out to her clothes.

He stared properly at her outfit, a smile appeared on his face, as he asked.

"What are you wearing? How did you know I liked this?"

Olive smiled. She felt that Elvis was a lustful man who was a little bad.

Elvis stretched out his hands and pulled off one of her shoulder straps, leaving the other side hanging on her shiny shoulders. He lifted up her chiffon shirt.

Olive immediately held onto his hands.

"I said that it's a minor injury. It's already healed."

Elvis pressed her nose with his.

"Don't be afraid. I'll do nothing, I just want to take a look."

"No, this is an elevator. It's under surveillance." Olive protested.

"There's no surveillance in my elevator." Elvis took off her chiffon shirt.

Chapter 98 Do you like other girls?

In the past few days, Elvis had been thinking about her injuries. He couldn't summon up courage to ask her.

The floral chiffon shirt was lifted to reveal her skin. Her wound had healed, and there was no scars left. Her skin was as white as milk.

"It okay. Don't look no further."

Olive pushed down his hand, which was wearing an expensive watch. Elvis raised his eyes and looked at her.

"It's really healed."

"Yeah, the injury wasn't that serious. I did apply an ointment on it. But it still hurts a little." Olive lifted his hand and placed it on her neck.

Elvis looked closely at her neck, he had bitten deeply into her skin. Although the injury was healed, there was still a visible shallow mark.

Elvis buried his face in her neck and sucked it greedily. His lips fell on the scar and he repeatedly kissed it.

"I'm sorry, I'm so sorry. Olive."

To him, an apology was the cheapest thing to offer. But at this moment, he could only say it over and over again.

"Well, I forgive you this time, but don't bite me next time." Olive smiled.

Elvis raised his face and kissed her lips.

"I won't next time. Even if I will, it'll be so gentle like this..." He bit her ear softly.

Olive swiftly pushed him away. Elvis looked at her.

"You needed to see how seductive you looked that night."

The elevator arrived and the door opened. Elvis pulled her closer and lifted her up into his arms again.

"If you're curious, I can show you all the pleasure that there is in this world."

Olive didn't want to discuss such topic with him. She quickly changed the topic.

Mr. Augustine, I know that you like younger girls. When I get older, will you have some sugar babies?" Although Olive was still very young and sexy, she was bound to grow old and wrinkle.

Elvis chuckled sweetly.

"It was until I met you that I realized that I liked younger girls. It's you I like, understood?"

Olive felt really sweet. She could only blush.

Elvis arrived at his office. It was the first time of Olive being to his office.

She stood at the window and looked at the beautiful city before her. The phone in her hand beeped, indicating a message on her social media.

She clicked on the message, it was from Divine.

“What the hell is going on, Olive?” The message was accompanied by a picture of Olive in Elvis’s arms.

Olive’s eyes narrowed, and she quickly replied,

“Where did this photo come from?”

Divine was outside of the Augustine’s corporation. When she was passing, she sighted a little crowd inside the building, so she went closer to take a look. She had managed to take a picture, thanks to the glass wall.

“Olive, I’m out here. I saw you with the CEO, Elvis. What’s going on? Are you cheating on your husband?” Olive instantly had an headache. She took in a deep breathe, then replied,

“Divine. I really can’t explain this matter to you right now. But don’t worry, when we meet

at the Ivory Council, I’ll tell you all that you need to know.”

Although Divine really wanted to know what was happening, she could only contend her curiosity till later. She put the phone back into her bag and headed home.

A classic car which drove past her, suddenly reversed. Greg was seated on the driver’s seat.

“Divine, what are you doing here?”

Greg was from a really wealthy family. The car he drove was extremely costly.

Divine wasn’t interested in answering his question. She knew she had to protect Olive, since Greg was now friends. with Pamela.

“I was only heading home. And please, don’t talk to me. You wouldn’t want people making fun of you because of me.”

Greg quickly said.

“Divine, we have to inform our parents about the dissolution of the engagement. Get into the car, I’ll take you home. I’ll inform your parents about it at once.”

Divine ruminated on his offer for some seconds. She finally opened the door and got into it.

Greg who had been driving, slowly took a different route.

Divine suddenly realized that something wasn’t right.

“Greg, where are you taking me? This is not the way to my home. Stop the car!”

Greg stopped the car in a deserted street. He got out of the car and turned to the passenger’s seat, he dragged Divine out of the car.

He suddenly snatched Divine’s handbag. He opened the bag and took out her phone.

He went through Divine and Olive’s chat which was on the front screen.

Greg scoffed evilly and forwarded the picture to Pamela.

“Greg, what are you doing? Hurry up and give me back my phone.”

Greg reached out and pushed Divine to the ground. His face was clouded with disgust.

“Divine, this a highway, I’ll leave you here. Go home by yourself. It’ll only take you a few

hours to arrive home, at least the exercise will make you some lose weight. You make me sick!”

Chapter 99 A Superficial Man

Divine was indeed a fat girl, but she was still very beautiful. She was aware of the fact that Greg didn’t like her, but she hadn’t expected him to despise her so much.

“Greg. give me back my phone.” She made to stand up, but Greg pushed her hard again. She fell and bruised her knee.

Greg sneered, his eyes shinning with abhorrence.

“I’m gonna borrow your phone for today. I’ll return it to you tomorrow.” After that Greg got into the car, he stepped on the accelerator and galloped away. leaving her on the highway.

Divine struggled to stand up. Her knee was bleeding, and each step she took was extremely painful.

It was getting darker, and it suddenly began to rain. Divine trekked home slowly in the rain. The torrential rain hit her face, and she couldn’t open her eyes.

She felt very cold, and her body ached. The tears which had welled up in her eyes flowed freely down her cheeks.

Divine concluded that it was definitely the most devastating day of her life. All her pride and dignity had been smashed and trampled by Greg.

Divine was still worried about Olive. It was obvious that Greg stole her phone just so he could get some information which he would use to defame Olive.

The Hart Family.

Pamela received Greg's message. She stared furiously at the picture with jealousy and hatred in her eyes.

At first impression, Elvis was a handsome and restrained man. His gestures were filled with the elegance and dignity of the first class. He was low-key, veiled, mysterious and cold.

Pamela had been fascinated by him since the first time she had set her eyes on him. His private life was spotless and there was never a woman around him. She thought that he was not a superficial man.

However, he had greatly surprised her.

From giving Olive his card, to purchasing an exorbitant necklace to her. He pampered Olive in every possible way at the bar, and also did same at his office.

Elvis was indeed not different from other men that she had come across. He was already fascinated by Olive.

Pamela thought about Raven. To her, he was the same. North was the center of his own attraction..

Pamela concluded that all men were the same. They all liked beautiful women. The more beautiful, the better.

The jealousy that Pamela felt was almost driving her benders.

"Why am I not Olive? Or North?" She questioned inwardly as the rage surge over her mind.

She sent a message to Greg.

"Team leader Greg, you've done a great job. Now, log into the Ivory Council student group and expose this photo."

Greg's readily reply came in shortly,

"If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I really would have had a hard time believing that

this girl, Olive, really has a relationship with the president of the Augustine's corporation."

"Although she had passed director Hudson's test, she's a married woman, and she'll be torn apart when the news gets out to the students." Another of Greg's message had come in, in a quick succession.

"Use Divine's account to post it on the group now, so that we won't get traced to this. And then, Olive and Divine relationship will also suffer." Pamela replied.

"Wow, you're so smart, Pamela." Greg's applauding message came in.

Originally, Pamela didn't want to expose the relationship between Olive and Elvis, but now that things were leaving her grasp, she needed to act as fast as possible. Else she was bound to lose her dream position to Olive.

Pamela also convinced herself to believing that, she had an edge over Olive, since Olive was married and she wasn't.

A knock suddenly sounded on the door, and Patrick's anxious voice came in,

"Pamela, are you in the room?"

Pamela walked over and opened the door.

"Dad, what happened?"

"Pamela, what's going on between president Augustine and Olive? Initially I didn't take it

seriously. What kind of man is Elvis? How can he like Olive? Atleast if he likes you, the number one socialite, then it could be understood. With the rumours I'm hearing, I'm really confused."

Patrick had thought that he had reached the pinnacle of his life, he had already began bragging that he was soon going to be the father-in-law to the wealthy president.

"Dad, what did you hear?" Pamela questioned.

"Everyone are just asking if Olive is divorced, and if she's now engaged to Elvis."

Pamela clenched her fists. She was aware that, it was the incident at the bar that had

got people talking.

Pamela smiled and said to her father,

Dad, Olive has been married to the Red Villa for such a long time. You haven't met your son-in-law yet. How about you go pay your son-in-law a visit?"

Chapter 100 Mrs. Augustine is so sweet

Patrick had never thought of going over to the Red Villa to see his so called son-in-law. The Red Villa was located in the deserted part of the city.

Patrick hastily said,

"Pamela, I won't go. I heard he's ill. In a month or two he might pass away. I won't go."

Pamela only wanted Olive's husband to surface in the midst of her cheating scandal.

She was certain that the whole issue will be blown out of proportion if Olive's husband made an appearance.

"Dad, I don't know how Olive met President Augustine. But a man as president Augustine, won't marry Olive even if she divorces her husband."

"Of course he won't marry her. What chances does Olive has? Pamela, it's you that the president will marry." Patrick quickly showed his loyalty.

"Dad, don't worry, I'm determined to be Elvis's wife. But I need your help, in two days, I want you to go the Red Villa and visit your son-in-law. I want you to inform him about the relationship between president Augustine and Olive. Although he has no power to do anything, the noise he'll generate will help us in tarnishing Olive's reputation before Elvis." Pamela explained.

Patrick nodded. His hopes for the rest of his life depended on Pamela.

"It's fine my child. Dad will listen to you, as long as you can marry into the Augustine family."

Pamela sneered and muttered inwardly,

"Olive, if you weren't married, I could have been afraid that you would take Elvis away from me. But you're already married, can you really win this battle?"

The CEO's office was dark and quiet as the wind surged outside.

Olive entered the lounge. The lounge was large and exquisite.

Elvis took a cold shower and came out of the bathroom. Olive who had already taken her bath, laid on his bed.

When she saw him walk out of the bathroom. She adjusted, creating a space for him.

Elvis lifted the quilt and laid on the bed. The sheet that was wrapped around Olive's

chest was pulled down. He smiled and said,

“Why are you so shy? You want to give me the illusion that you’re not wearing any clothes under the quilt. Olive stared at him, as though she wanted slapping him across his face.

Once the quilt was pulled down, Elvis realized that she wearing his black shirt. Her mask had been taken off, and her hair was wrapped in a ponytail.

Elvis lowered his head and asked,

“Can I kiss you?”

Olive sensed lús repented spirit. Previously, he would have kissed her without her permission.

Olive grabbed the quilt and covered her lips, she shook her head and said,

“No.”

“Nevermind.” Elvis muttered. He straightened up and laid properly.

Olive suddenly pulled the blanket down, raised her head and kissed him.

Elvis was stunned. Olive had quickly fell back to the blanket, her soft giggles were heard.

Elvis couldn’t help but stretch out his arm and fish her out from the quilt, he pulled her closer to chest and hugged her tenderly.

Olive’s hand was filled with a pill. She pointed it to his lips and ordered.

“Ah, open your mouth.”

“What is this?” Elvis frowned.

“Ecstasy, as long as you take this ecstasy, your soul will be hooked with mine. No other woman will try to seduce you.”

Elvis opened his mouth and swallowed the pill.

“For my obedience, is there any reward?”

“What reward do you need?”

“I want something sweet.”

Elvis hugged her tighter, then kissed her domineeringly.

He didn’t close his eyes, he just stared at her beautiful face. Some nights ago, he was afraid that she would resist and reject his intimacy, but now her body was in his arms again.

Elvis hugged her tighter and kissed every corner of her lips. His kiss was overflowing with love and affection for her.

Once he was satisfied. Olive laid on his chest, her hands playing with his pyjamas.

“Olive, you’re so sweet.”

Olive rolled off his chest, she sat on the bed with her legs apart.

“Mr. Augustine, come here. Come into my arms.” She beckoned with opened arms.

Elvis glanced at her little legs and obediently placed his head on her thighs.

Olive took out a silver needle from under the pillow, she stabbed it into his neck. She needed to find the cause of his insomnia.

In the quiet and warm lounge, Olive's relaxed voice chatted,

"You've been here in LA for about seven years, don't you miss your father?"

Elvis had previously taken the initiative to mention his brother and stepmother. But Olive was curious to know if he got along well with his father, and also know more about his late mother. But Olive wasn't sure if he would tell her.

With his eyes closed Elvis muttered,

"If my brother wanted something which I had, my father would ruthlessly take it away and give it to my brother."

"I remember back then, my mother's best friend had visited my mother. The lady had just given birth to a daughter. My mum and the lady had exchanged tokens, and they said that, once I was grown, they wanted the girl to be my bride." He paused and licked his lips.

My father later found out, he had immediately taken the engagement token from my mother, and had given it to my stepmother. The girl automatically became my brother's fiancée.