

## The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Chapter 11 - 60

### Chapter 11 Pole Dancing

Elvis stared at Harry. “If you dare touch her. I’ll chop off your fingers. You better sit back.”

“Why so?” Harry questioned angrily.

Raven’s lips arched in a chuckle. Harry furiously sat back. He had great respect for Elvis, and wouldn’t dare go against him.

Olive was here for the appointment. And of course, Monica was there with her as well. She wanted making sure that it wasn’t a repeat of the last incident.

Mr Ronald had arrived a little late. Immediately Monica sighted him she quickly apologized, “Mr Ronald, Olive was so wrong the previous time. I brought her here to apologize to you.”

President Ronald snorted coldly. “She almost killed me the last time. Do you think a simple apology could mend the damages that she caused?”

On that day, the wolf dog had licked him. Those sharp teeth almost bit his sacred place. President Ronald was scared to the bone.

Whenever he reminisced on that day’s event, all he wanted doing was to strangle Olive to death.

“Mr. Ronald, how else do you want us to apologize to you?” Monica questioned calmly.

“The apology is too insincere. Let Olive drink from these bottles first.”

Just as Monica was about consenting. Olive said. “I don’t know how to drink. Whoever agrees to drink, can go ahead and drink.”

“What!” Monica was about going losing it but she restrained herself, and smiled instead,

“Mr. Ronald, why don’t you change it to a more appealing apology.”

Receiving Monica’s hint, President Ronald’s eyes quickly swept around Olive’s slender

body.

“Well, let Olive come on stage and dance me a pole dance. That way, I’ll forget about all that transpired that day.”

Pole dancing?

Monica’s eye’s lit up. It was a perfect offer to her. Pole dancing was a sex dance. Very suitable.

“Olive, since you’ve come to apologize, you have to show your sincerity. You don’t have to drink the alcohol, but you have to go on stage and dance.” Monica stated with a malicious smile.

Olive wasn’t aware of what pole dancing implied. But she smiled and agreed, “Okay. I’ll dance.”

Olive stood up and walked into the stage.

The music blared loudly. Olive was clothed in a white dress. Her svelte white hands held the steel pole.

The bar was jammed pack with people. All eyes were focused on Olive. She wrapped her body around the pole and begun swaying it rhythmically to the sound of the music. She spun and danced beautifully.

Soon, Olive was done dancing and had fallen to the ground. The applause flowed in as the crowd cheered relentlessly.

Her dance was so beautiful, one that they had never seen.

Olive headed back to their table. Mr Ronald was driveling. “Olive, I really didn’t expect your dance to be so perfect. I’ve forgotten about the events of yesterday. But, you have to come with me to the room. Let’s discuss about the Hart’s medical capital fund.

Olive’s hands and body dripped of sweat. She stared at Mr Ronald’s agitated expression. “Okay. You can lead the way.” Monica’s eye’s were vicious. She hadn’t expected Olive to be able to still dance so beautifully after ten years.

Originally, she had saw the pole dancing as an avenue to humiliate Olive. But she

wasn't expecting Olive to take charge of the stage.

It was still fresh in Monica's memory that Olive, the former little princess of the Hart's family, had been intelligent since was a child. At that time, Olive and her daughter Pamela attended ballet classes. Although Pamela practiced hard each night, Olive was the one who was able to dance comfortably on her tiptoes.

Monica thought that since Olive was raised in the orphanage that she would have forgotten the art of dancing. But her disappointments were massive.

Monica glared at Olive and her urge to destroy her had grown stronger.

Tonight, she would definitely not let her escape again.

Harry sat speechless throughout Olive's moments. "Bro! Your lady is such a perfect dancer. I'm afraid no other pole dancer in this Kiss Land can compete with her."

Raven's lips arched in a smile. "The Hart's family are really interesting people. Since Olive is married to Elvis, they want her to humiliate him. They're fully aware that you ain't well. But they still went ahead to bring Olive here to sleep with another man. I doubt that Olive really is their child."

"Bro. Olive just entered the room with that Pot bellied man. What should we do?" Harry questioned anxiously.

Elvis slowly exhaled a puff of smoke from his mouth. And threw the cigarette into the ashtray. He turned and glanced at Harry.

Bro! Just give me an order. I'll go ahead and teach that Mr. Ronald a lesson." Elvis stood up. "I'll take a look."

Elvis walked out of the bar, heading towards the rest room.

"Raven, what's up with Elvis? Elvis hadn't been interested in women. Could it be that he's slowly falling for Olive?" "Relax bro. Elvis just wanna have a taste of her. I think."

Raven replied sipping from his glass.

"Okay, okay. I'm relaxed."

At the door of the room. Monica warned, “Olive, I hope you wouldn’t pull off a trick this time. Make sure that Mr. Ronald makes that transaction. I’ll be here at the door to see if you’ll develop wings and fly out,”

Olive bit her lower lips. The show had just begun. How was she gonna escape?

Olive entered the room. Mr Ronald didn’t hesitate to rush over her. “Beautiful one, please let me quickly have a kiss.” Olive avoided his kiss as his lips landed on her cheeks. “Mr Ronald, no need to rush. I’m all yours. Let me go take a shower first.

“How about we shower together?” Ronald suggested eagerly.

Olive entered into the bathroom and hastily locked the door. She held her chest as she was startled at a figure in the room.

She made to pull out a needle from her hair, but a big white hands clasped her wrist and pushed her to the wall. “Mrs. Augustine, you really are enthusiastic to me.”

## Chapter 12 Biting the Corner of His Lips.

The voice was familiar to Olive.

Elvis?

She looked up, and without a doubt it was Elvis’s handsome face staring at her.

“Why... What are you doing here?” Olive stuttered. She hadn’t really expected to see him there.

Elvis pressed her wrist tighter and stepped closer to her. “If I don’t come, my hair will turn gray.”

“What do you mean?” Olive’s face was expressionless.

Elvis furrowed his brows and questioned, “Who was that with you?”

Olive knew that he had misunderstood, she quickly explained in a soothing tone, “I have

nothing to do with Mr. Ronald, I'm just here to deal with some stuffs."

By going dancing on the pole?"

"I..." Olive faltered and a frown appeared on her face," Mr. Augustine, you're acting a little weird today. Didn't we agree not to prey into each other's personal lives?"

In split seconds, Elvis quickly took her lips into his. Olive panicked and hastily tried breaking free from him. "Mr. Augustine, you're going too far!"

Elvis blinked his eyelids and tightened his grip on her wrist, "Did our agreement also include that I can't kiss you? Now that I'm kissing you, what will you do to me?"

"Mr. Augustine, let me go!" Olive struggled. A knock was suddenly heard on the door."

Olive, what's going on in there? I heard an unusual noise."

Olive's breath increased. She was so frightened, "1.. I accidentally fell. I'm fine now."

"Then bath quickly, I can't wait."

"Okay."

While discussing with Mr. Ronald, she felt Elvis's lips trail her neck.

His soft lips came back to hers and he kissed her passionately.

The previous time, he had unintentionally kissed her in the car. But now, it was different.

He really was kissing her.

His cool breath fell on her face. There was still a faint smell of tobacco in his breathe.

Elvis didn't shut his eyes, he stared at her beautiful bewildered face.

He reminisced on the way she pole danced on the stage. Her adorable skin had fascinated many men.

She indeed was the main character.

The girl he met in the train. The same girl he married. All he could see now was her beauty, intelligence, calmness and smartness.

Sometimes she was playful like a puppy, and other times she was cunning as a fox.

But when it came to love affairs, she was as clean as a blank sheet of paper.

Lost in his admiration for her. He felt the corner of lips being bitten vigorously. He hurriedly let go of her. And held onto his bleeding lips.

“Are you a dog? You like to bite so much.” Elvis stroked the corner of his mouth.

She replied angrily, “Who told you that you could do that?”

Realizing how angry his actions had made her, Elvis said softly. “I’m sorry.”

Olive looked at him and said, “Mr. Augustine, let me make things clear. As long as I’m in a contract marriage with you, it’s absolutely impossible for me to cheat on you. But you shouldn’t blame me if other men find me attractive, I don’t control their feelings.”

“So according to you, I’m not allowed to be jealous?” Elvis replied with a smirk.

Elvis words made Olive mute. She had never thought that he would be jealous because of her.

“Olive, are you alright? If you don’t come out now, I’ll definitely come in. We’ll have a bath together.” Mr. Ronald said from outside.

Elvis tuck his left hand into his trouser’s pocket and slowly made for the door. Olive quickly pulled him back, “Mr. Augustine, what are you doing?”

“I’ve never thought of having a bath with you. Why would he?”

Olive blushed and comforted him softly. “Don’t be upset Mr. Augustine, I can deal with him”

“Leave him to me” Elvis persisted.

“No Mr. Augustine, I said before that I don’t want to rely on others. So I’ll handle my affairs myself. Don’t interfere.” Olive insisted. Elvis stared at her and didn’t utter another word.

“Just stay here. I’ll be going in now.” Olive opened the bathroom door and walked out.

“Olive, why didn’t you take a shower?” Mr. Ronald inquired the moment she stepped into the room.

“I suddenly changed my mind.”

Mr Ronald rushed up to her, “Alright, alright. We’ll take a bath together later.”

Monica was afraid that Olive might pull off another stunt, so she placed her left ear on the door and eavesdropped.

Suddenly, no movement could be heard in the room. A few seconds later, an abnormal

sounds were heard.

What happened?

Olive swift agreement to the appointment seemed a little off. Monica smelled something fishy. With quietness emanating from the room, Monica swiftly pushed open the door.

“Mr Ronald, what happened?” She questioned as she moved in. But there was no one in the room and also on the bed.

Monica thought it was strange. She turned around and sighted Mr. Ronald who stood with a bare chest. He suddenly rushed up and hugged her, “Beautiful one, hurry up, let have some fun!”

He grabbed Monica and threw her into the bed. She was stunned. Mr. Ronald had already torn off the buttons of her dress.

### Chapter 13 Give Him a Check

“What the \*\*\*k!” Monica screamed and quickly kicked Mr. Ronald who was on her body.

“Mr. Ronald, let me go! Don’t you know who I am? It’s me Monica, not Olive!”

President Ronald seemed to have lost his mind as he relentlessly kept pulling Monica’s dress. “Little beauty, stop struggling, the more you struggle, the more ecstatic I get.” He laughed hysterically.

“Let go of me! Help, help!!” Monica shouted.

The door of the room was smashed open and a group of police officers rushed in, “We received a report that there’s a sex trafficking going on here. We’re taking you both to the station for questioning!” The leader of the squad spoke.

The Police got hold of Mr. Ronald. Monica frightenedly buttoned up her dress, “What sex trafficking? That’s not true! There’s no need to head to the station.”

“Please ma, kindly cooperate with this.” With this, they police led them away.

Monica was devoid of knowledge of what happened. She was forcibly dragged away by the police. When she passed the bar, everyone surrounded them.

When she was younger. She was a famous actress. She later got married to Patrick and slowly retired from the entertainment industry. But she was still an old actor which everyone respected.

“Look, ain’t that actress Monica?” Someone in the crowd recognized her.

“My gosh, what happened? And why is she being taken away?”

“I think the fat man is her lover!”

“Let me video them. This news will definitely sell.”

Over the years, Monica has spent a lot of money on public relations, and had maintained her reputation perfectly. Now caught in this spot and with people taking pictures of her, her face reddened in shame.

Patrick was socializing with some executives in a seven-star hotel. The executives inquired, “Mr Hart, why didn’t

your

wife come with you today?”

Monica has a lot of connections and was well-rounded. After her marriage to Patrick, she had become Patrick’s right hand man.

Patrick smiled and responded, “My wife is occupied with somethings, so she couldn’t come.”

“Mr Hart, we must praise you, even after these years you’re able to keep the famous Monica as your helper. You’re really a lucky man.” The black-skinned executive remarked.

Patrick was a lover of fame and prestige. His phone which laid on the glass table beside him rang out.

“Is that ma’am Monica? We’ll love to speak with her. So we can be certain that she really intentionally missed the meeting, and not because you failed to invite her.” The black-skinned executive added and the others nodded in support of his words.

Patrick chuckled, he picked up the phone and turned on the speaker, “Hello.”

“Hello? Is this Patrick Hart? Your wife Monica was arrested at the bar as a suspect to sex trafficking. Please get her a lawyer as soon as possible.

Suspect of what?

Patrick froze.

The CEOs were already fidgeting through their phones. The news of Monica’s involvement in the sex trafficking had already spread across the internet like a wild fire. Netizens didn’t hesitate to comment their opinion.

“Well, Monica Hart is already old, she just wants to have a good time,”

“What the heck did y’all expect from a former professional mistress. Just like a fine wine which tastes better with time, Monica improves her skills as she ages.”

“Monica seemed to be unhappy in that marriage of hers.”

The bosses gazed at each other and back to Patrick’s furious face. “You should go find a way of taking her out of there.”

Monica and Mr. Ronald were both brought in at their most distraught state. Patrick had



arrived with a lawyer.

After the lawyer has completed the formalities and they were free to go, Patrick said solemnly to Monica, "Let's go."

Monica followed Patrick all the way out of the hall. She pulled Patrick's sleeve and muttered, "Patrick, I need you to understand, all of this is Olive's conspiracy. She pretended to had agree to going on with the deal. But she in turn, framed me up."

Patrick looked at Monica coldly, "So you're saying that Olive made you and Mr. Ronald to cuddle on the bed?"

"Yes."

"Your scandal is amongst the trending topics. The numbers of retweets is about a million. Did Olive also do that?"

Monica knew that the internet would eat up the news. But she hadn't expected that it would trend in such way.

She never had thought she had been in the entertainment industry for years to break the internet with a scandal.

"Yes. Olive did all this. She was the one..." Patrick raised his hands and slapped her.

Monica went crashing to the ground. The slap was so powerful that her lips bled.

Monica was stunned. She had been loved and cherished by Patrick through out the years. It was the first time he had hit her.

"Patrick, why did you hit me?" She cried holding on to her cheeks.

Patrick gritted his teeth and his stared sinisterly at her," Monica, Olive just returned from the orphanage. What ability does she has to pull this? I've loved and adored you for so many years, and this is how you choose to repay. me? You've lost everything!"

Only then did Monica realize that she had committed a major offence against Patrick.

Patrick valued his reputation so much. Now that he became a laughing stock of others.

It was expected that he'd take his anger out on her.

"Don't you ever mention Mr. Ronald's name ever again. You also have other stuff to settle with me." Patrick spat angrily and walked away leaving Monica to herself.

Monica tasted her own blood in the mouth, she viciously yelled, "Olive!"

Harry watched the scenario and had almost clapped his hands, "Bro, this girl of yours is really something. I'm afraid. her stepmother will not get through this, this time."

Elvis stuck his hands into his pocket. There was zero surprise in his expression.

Olive was like a mystery, slowly attracting him.

"I'll be leaving." Elvis was about to leave, but a figure appeared before him. It was Gabriella.

Gabriella wasn't aware of what had happened to her mother. Her focus and thoughts

were on Elvis.

She took out a check from her pocket and pointed it to Elvis, “This money is for you, I want you to be my gigolo and also stay away from Olive.”

## Chapter 14 Small Vinegar Jar

Harry blinked severally, as he thought he was hallucinating....

A gigolo?

Who?

Elvis?

Elvis glanced at the check and his deep eyes landed on Gabriella’s beautiful face. He said indifferently. “What do you mean?”

Gabriella has already met with Elvis at the cake shop. Now that she saw him again, she still felt her heart skip a beat. She replied authoritatively. “The check is yours. Stay away from Olive. I’ll take care of you.”

Harry was perplexed. In his entire existence, he hadn’t seen someone supported Elvis with money.

Elvis tucked his hands into his pocket, and soon, the corner of his mouth curled into a sneer.

He said nothing to reject or humiliate her, but Gabriella’s face was already reddened by his smirk. “What’s funny?”

“Nothing. It’s just confidence. But I’d better go home and look in the mirror.” Elvis muttered and walked past her.

All of Gabriella’s enthusiasm had just vanished. She didn’t expect gigolos to be so arrogant.

Elvis stopped as he sighted Olive. Olive has been watching him for a while.

Elvis looked at her, and after some seconds, he swiftly took out his hands from his pocket, “She was just trying to seduce me!”

Elvis who was cold and inviolable the previous seconds was now speaking in a tone of

innocence.

“Olive, it’s you again!” Gabriella clenched her fists and gritted her teeth in hatred.

Olive walked closer, her body still blocking Elvis’s face, “Gabriella, I always thought you were a low version of Monica, but your mum really should be ecstatic, because you inherited all her traits, and also like to steal other people’s men just like her!”

“How dare you!...”

Olive didn’t wait for Gabriella to finish her speech, she immediately took cheque from her hand. “Fifty thousand? Gabriella, how did you raise such amount of money? It seem like you really want my gigolo, don’t you?”

The fifty thousand dollars was all of Gabriella’s savings and she had even borrowed some from her friends. She had fallen head over heels for Elvis, so she was ready to give all she had.

“It’s a pity, no matter how much you give, it’s useless. He doesn’t like you.” Olive spoke confidently. She turned to Elvis, “Tell her whose man you are!”

Elvis gazed at her and with a smile he said. “Olive’s, I’m Olive’s man.”

Olive’s heart skipped a beat. She had already taken control of the audience, but as soon his magnetic voice uttered those words, her body froze.

Olive hastily retracted her gaze and glared at Gabriella with a warning, “Gabriella, I’ll let this pass. Next time, if I catch you trying to seduce my man again, do not blame me for being rude to you.”

Olive held onto Elvis’s hand, “Let’s go.”

“What the fuck! This girl is so domineering!” Harry muttered with his hands on his lips.

Gabriella’s body shook furiously. She knew Olive had a sharp tongue, but she didn’t expect it to be so poisonous. Elvis was pulled away by Olive. Her hands, small and soft. Elvis moved his fingers wanting to hold her hand. However Olive shook off his hands and snorted, “Are you satisfied that two women are fighting for you?”

“Why do I think that you’re jealous?” Elvis’s said with a chuckle.

“I’m not.”

Olive turned to glare at him. “I just saved you now. But it seemed you hadn’t realized it.”

Elvis reached out and pressed her smooth shoulders, pushing her directly against the wall. And placed his right hand on the wall, with his left hand caging her. “How dare you talk to me like this?.”

Olive was trapped in his arms. She knew he could be rude if he had to, she replied softly, “I didn’t mean to.”

“What do you mean by helping me just now? Mrs Augustine, do you have the conscientiousness of a wife? Ain’t it your duty to drive away the flies hovering around your husband?”

Olive felt that what he said made some sense. “But, how do I know if you’re interested in others? Gabriella just would have been the one to marry you. I’m just a substitute.”

Elvis furrowed his brows and leaned forward, “Did you really say that you aren’t jealous?”

“No..I’m not jealous.”

“I heard that girls need to be coaxed when they’re jealous. Do you want me to coax you?”

“Huh?” Elvis lowered his head and gently kisses her lips. Olive’s eyes lash shivered.

Elvis swallowed hard and asked, “Are you still jealous?”

Olive quickly shook her head.

Elvis laughed softly, “I got you. So you really were jealous?”

Olive realized she had been played into admitting her jealousy. She bit her under lips lightly, then lowered her body and sneaked out from under his arm. And then took to her heels.

Elvis licked his lips and followed her with a chuckle.

## Chapter 15 New and Old Love

Gabriella was perplexed. She was rejected by the man she liked, and humiliated by Olive. She angrily walked out of the bar.

A few thugs surrounded Gabriella. They one with a face cap, stared seductively at her and asked, “Beautiful princess, do you want to keep us company?”

Gabriella had been well protected from childhood, she hadn’t encountered such scenario prior. “Help!”

Gabriella’s driver sighted her in danger and hastily ran over. “Hey! Let go of her!”.

The two thugs hastily overthrew the driver and kicked him him severally.

Gabriella felt her body trembling from fright. “Help! Help! Somebody help!

The thugs immediately covered her mouth and dragged her into a dimly lit corner.

Gabriella was unable to speak. She usually hated low status men. She had sworn to only marry from one of the four wealthy families in Los Angeles. To her, the filthy men were not worthy of touching her.

The leader of the gang caressed her face, she felt her blood dry up, as she pleaded for mercy. “Look at her skimpy dress. I’m certain she came here to hook up with men. Why don’t we help you take it off?”

Gabriella had really come to hook up with Elvis. But now that she felt her dress being pulled off, she struggled desperately, tears raining down her face, “No, please!”

“Let her go” A voice sounded.

They punks released her and she fell to the ground. Gabriella’s eyes were hazy with tears and she looked up in shock. There was a handsome face staring down at her.

Her eyes narrowed. She knew Harry, he was the Heaven’s family crown prince.

Harry puffed the cigarette into Gabriella’s face. “Miss Hart, this is a little warning to you. Don’t think about people you shouldn’t think about, so as not to attract trouble.”

After he had finished speaking, he threw the cigarette to the ground and extinguished it with his shoes, “Let’s go.” He muttered and the thugs left with him.

Gabriella sat embarrassed on the ground, as she sobbed. A luxurious car sped past the street. She raised her eyes and sighted the face from the driver's window. It was Elvis. At the red Villa, Olive entered the room. She took out her phone and sent a voice message to North Paulo. "Thank you so very much."

Being wallowing in the entertainment industry for many years, North Paulo had a lot of connection and a strong public relations team. Usually, if there's a material that has not yet been exposed, it will be dealt by public relations. The time, the news between Monica and Mr. Ronald could go virus this quick. It all relied on one person. North Paulo. North Paulo was Olive's best friend. They had been friends since kindergarten.

And when Olive was sent to the orphanage, North had cried sadly and bade her farewell.

Olive's phone beeped indicating a message, "You don't need to thank me. Don't worry. My manager will handle this. Sir Patrick would find nothing."

North's voice was particularly nice. The type that would make a man's bones go numb when heard.

North didn't just have a beautiful voice, her looks were absolutely gorgeous. As the beauty queen in the city, North debuted in the entertainment industry two years ago, but now, a hot six figure actress she was.

Olive was touched by North's help and she asked, "When are you returning to LA?"

North's voice came in again, a little coquettish. "Are you missing me? I heard that you've found a new love. How could you still think of me?"

"New love?" Olive replied in seconds.

"Calm down Olive, you're already panicking!"

Olive was mute and didn't know what to say.

"Tell me about the young gigolo you hired" North's voice came in again.

Sure enough, North was referring to Elvis.

Although North was amongst the most beautiful women in LA, she still liked to gossip.

The door of the room suddenly cracked open. Elvis who was returning from the study, moved in.

Struck with guilt, Olive who laid on the bed swiftly sat up.

Elvis walked into the room and unbuttoned the two buttons of his black shirt, revealing the beauty of his manliness. He turned to look at Olive.

With their eyes now fixed are each other, Elvis questioned, "Is something wrong?"

"No, no." Olive replied and avoided his gaze.

The beeping sound came in, and Elvis's eye fell on her phone. "Why don't you answer that?"

Olive clicked on the voice message from North, "I can trust your choice. The gigolo you hired, is he handsome? And do he also has a good temperament?"

Hearing North's ambiguous tone, Olive pretty face burst into flames, that she almost threw the phone out if her hands.

The next voice note played in succession. "Olive, remember that we made a promise at the movie that we must find a man with good physical strength."

Silence engulfed the room.

Olive tucked her phone into the blanket, desperate for the ground to open and swallow her.

It was okay for girlfriends to discuss such things, but it was embarrassing for the person involved to listen to it

"Um... Mr. Augustine. I'll go take a shower." Olive stood up and quickly ran into the bathroom.

She stood in front of the washstand to get a towel. She felt her so ashamed that she wanted to dip a hole and jump it. She raised her eyes to look at the mirror and found Elvis was walking towards her.

Chapter 16 Is that what you want?

Olive looked at him. The tall man stood against the door. Olive's eyes quickly trailed down. An expensive leather belt was tied around his waist.

Realizing that she had been led astray by North, Olive quickly blinked in a bid to control her thoughts. She lifted up her eyes and said to him. "Mr. Augustine, why are you standing over there?"

"I think I saw a little pussy cat, meowing in here." Elvis muttered not taking his gaze away from her. "And the cat was meowing. I wanna have sex."

Hearing those words, Olive turned to around and threw the towel which was in her hands at him. The towel hit his face and fell to the ground.

Elvis let out a sweet laugh. Olive reached out and closed the door. But his knee were half bent and he pressed against it. "Are you angry?"

Olive snorted and ignored him.

"I'm going to travel for a business trip, and I'll be away for some days."

Olive lifted her eyes. "Is he really traveling?"

"When are you leaving?" Olive asked in a calmer tone.

"I'll be leaving soon."

"So fast?... Then you need to get some rest, so you wouldn't be tired."

"Is that all you have to say?" Elvis queried with furrowed brows.

Olive pondered for a while. She really didn't have anything else to say, she nodded affirmatively, "Yes, that's all."

Elvis grabbed her carpus and pulled it gently. Olive's body stumbled directly into his embrace.

Olive quickly disengaged from the unplanned hug. "What are you doing?"

Before she could finish speaking, he dragged her little hand and placed it on his waist.

Her soft palms touched his strong muscles through the thin fabric. She hastily wanted to retract her hands.

But Elvis held unto her and did not allow her retreat. "Is this what you want?" Elvis deep voice sounded in her ears.

Olive knew that he was acting according to what he heard, and she even felt more embarrassed. "Mr. Augustine, we were just kidding. Let me go!"

A knock was heard on the door, Henry respectfully said from outside. "Young Master, your private jet is ready. It's time to leave."

Elvis released her hand, "Don't stare at there next time. If you have any problems that you can't solve, just give me a call."



With that. Elvis left.

Olive showered and went to bed. She took her phone and changed the topic of the conversation with North.

North finally sent a message to her, “Don’t worry, although I have to continue shooting a while at abroad. I’ve already had someone dig up Monica’s old juicy history. It will take some time for she’s not so stupid to let anyone find them out. Later, I’ll come back and we’ll tear that bitch Pamela up together!”

Olive bade her goodnight and needed to sleep. But Olive couldn’t sleep, when she shut her eyes, all she saw were flashes of flvis pulling her into his arms and touching his waist with her hands.

She thought of what he implied by “Don’t stare at there next time.”

She didn’t think too much of it as she remembered his last sentence, “If you have any problem that you can’t solve. just give me a call.”

Olive closed her eyes and suddenly felt at peace as she drifted off to sleep.

Olive was awoken by the ringing of her phone. She opened her eyes and grabbed her phone which laid on the pillow beside her.

“Hello.” She said into the phone as she let out a yawn.

“Hello, Olive, it’s me. Sorry to disturb your rest.” Monica’s voice sounded over the other end. Olive could hear a wave of resentment in her tone, but she ignored it and asked innocently, “Ma, is there anything I can help you with?” “Olive, Today’s Gabriella’s birthday. We’re throwing a party for her. We’re inviting you, if you’ll be free tonight.”

“Oh,

sure. Just send me the address. I’ll attend if I’m less busy.” Olive responded, thinking she couldn’t let her look. down at herself.

“Great! The party will be held at Royal star hotel.”

“Royal star hotel?”

“Yes, Olive the Royal star hotel is the best in Los Angeles. Only celebrities and prominent people can afford to be here. You just returned from the orphanage, I’m certain you’ve never heard of it.”

Olive smiled. She knew Monica had called her just to brag.

On the day Olive returned to Los Angeles, she had seen the hotel. It was located at the most beautiful part in LA. The design were extravagant and stunning.

Olive wondered the amount that was splashed by Patrick just so the birthday could be held there.

“I’ll take this chance to check out the Royal star hotel. I’ll see you tonight.” Olive hung up the call and closed her eyes.

It was evening. Olive had stayed all day in the room. She sluggishly stood from the bed

and headed to the storage.

She was informed by Old. Mrs Samantha that there was a storage in the room which contained all the types of clothing that she needed.

Olive turned on the door knob and was stunned. The racks dazzled with big brand dresses, shoes, and bags of all types.”

This was undeniably every woman’s dream.

Olive face lit joyously. She wondered if Elvis had prepared the room.

Olive hastily grabbed a beautiful red dress and a silver heels and silver bag. She changed into the outfit and headed. for Royal star hotel.

## Chapter 17 Royal Star Hotel

Olive entered into the hotel and was about taking the elevator upstairs, but she sighted Pearl walking towards her.

“Olive, so you’re here? Take a look, this is the Royal star hotel. If it weren’t for Gabriella’s birthday you would have never be able to set your feet here your entire life!” Pearl said with a spiteful laugh.

Olive pressed the elevator button and sighed, “Whose pug is this? It ain’t locked in chains. Where’s the owner of the pug?”

“How dare you!” Pearl’s expression had changed drastically, Pearl noticed the red lace dress that Olive wore. She swiftly asked, “This is from the global luxury brand, LUMINOUS. This is their newest design. Where did you get it from?”

Pearl was a true LUMINOUS fan. All the high–class ladies would give an arm just to be able to purchase from the brand. And anymore who buys from them, didn’t hesitate to show off.

Now seeing Olive clothed in the world most prestigious brand, it made her about to blow up.

Of course Olive was aware of the brand that was putting on. She contemplated on what her reaction would be, if she found out that she didn’t just have one but dozens of it.

Looking at Pearl’s envious face, Olive moved into the elevator and smiled lightly. “Do

you really want to know how I got it? Nay, I ain't gonna tell you."

Pearl's mood was completely ruined. She really abhorred Olive. Especially with Olive's beautiful body doing justice to the dress, she felt like ripping it off her skin.

Pearl rushed into the elevator before it closed. She tugged on Olive's dress and tore it with force.

Olive's face suddenly turned cold, "Pearl, why the heck did you just tear my dress?"

Pearl smiled confidently, "Olive, I really don't understand what you speak of. If you're saying I tore your dress, then bring the proof?"

Olive stepped forward and grabbed the edge of Pearl's dress and also tore it.

"Olive!" Pearl gasped. She didn't expect that Olive, who was eloquent, could also retaliate.

Olive sneered, "No one ever reasons with a mad dog. The best thing to do is to pick a stick and hit the dog. Mercilessly!"

Pearl was about exploding!

The elevator door opened. Monica, who was awaiting her, quickly noticed her torn dress.

"Olive, what happened to your dress? Why are you attending a birthday party with a torn dress? Come with me, I think we got some spare dresses. You can choose from there."

Olive trailed her into the room. There were beautiful dresses hanging in the wardrobe.

Olive glanced at it. The dress in the maid's hands was a pink princess dress, laced with diamonds. It was also from

LUMINOUS.

Olive picked up another dress "I don't like that one. I'll wear this instead."

The maid said anxiously. "Miss Olive, this dress is much better than the one you picked. You should go for this."

Olive looked at the maid and said, "It's just a dress, right? Why are you worried about?"

When Olive stared at her, she felt a little guilty. Olive's eyes were so pure and pretty.

"I'm not worried, miss, I just want you to dress beautifully to the party." The maid replied.

with a smile.

“Thanks, let me have it. I’ll just go on and change, could you please wait outside?”

At the party. Patrick had really spent a lot of money into the event. He invited most of LA’s celebrities and CEOS. Gabriella was surrounded by her friends. When she saw Monica descending the stairs, she moved to her and asked in a low voice, “What’s the matter? Did she wear the dress?”

Monica nodded with a smile on her face, “Yes, she did.”

“That’s great. We’ve suffered enough from her. Today, she’s going to taste our wrath. It’s a pity she’s about to be wear

a LUMINOUS brand, when I myself don’t have any.”

Monica nodded happily, “Don’t worry Gabby, mummy will get you a dress from LUMINOUS after her reputation is ruined.”

Gabriella was overjoyed, she clung to Monica and hugged tightly, “Thank you mum.”

“You’re welcome baby, get ready Olive will be here any moment, the show is about to begin!”

Gabriella returned to get friends. One of her friend’s asked, “Gabriella, I heard you bought a LUMINOUS princess. dress. Why don’t you change into it? We wanna have a look.”

“Yes, Gabriella, the dress must be so pretty.” Another concurred.

Gabriella laughed, “Don’t worry, I’ll change to it soon.”

Pearl pulled Gabriella’s hand and said, “Look, Olive is coming down.”

Olive really was descending the stairs. She was wearing the LUMINOUS dress. She looked really stunning and elegant in the pink princess dress.

The hall which was filled with chatters suddenly became silent, as all eyes were fixated on Olive.

Gabriella tugged on her fist. Although it was plan for her to wear the dress. She still wished that Olive would suddenly disappear.

## Chapter 18 A Slap in the face

Monica stared at Olive viciously. It was as though the dress was made with Olive's measurements.

Olive wasn't just beautiful but she was alluring. If she wasn't sent off to the orphanage, she would have been. amongst the socialite in L.A.

Monica stepped forward and held Olive's little hands affectionately, "Olive, you've changed your dress. Come, let me introduce you to some friends. Hold on, why is your dress so familiar? Isn't this the princess dress that Gabriella is meant to wear tonight?"

Olive did not look surprised. She knew the big show was about to be begin.

Gabriella stared at Olive with wide eyes, "Olive, why are you wearing my princess dress? Today's my birthday, right? This LUMINOUS princess dress is a birthday gift from my mother..."

Pearl quickly added, "Olive, you're going too far! Today's Gabriella's birthday, why did you steal her dress?" Gabriella's friends knew that she had a LUMINOUS princess dress which she was going to change into. So they begun whispering amongst themselves.

"What's wrong with this Olive girl? Was she trying to steal Gabriella's clothes just to show off? That's too selfish!" One muttered.

"I heard she just returned from the orphanage, I'm certain she couldn't get her eyes off the dress. Hence, she stole it. What a shame!"

The stares fixated on Olive were now unpleasant. Patrick walked over to them. After the previous incident, he really didn't want any more drama that'll embarrass him.

He glared at Olive and reprimanded in a low voice, "Olive, Today is Gabriella's birthday right? Why do you want to steal her dress? You really have zero education. Hurry up and go change upstairs. And please, don't come downstairs until the party is over."

Gabriella blinked her eyelashes severally as though she was about to cry. "Dad, please forgive her. After all, Olivia and I are sisters. If you want, I could give the dress to her."

As she spoke, two drops of tears had rolled down her cheeks.

All the ladies and socialites glowered at Olive with contempt.

“Gabriella’s too kind. If it were me, she must pull off the dress!” A voice sounded.

“Yes, absolutely!”

The scene unfolded just as Monica had contrived. A satisfactory smirk appeared on her face. “Olive, why don’t you go upstairs for a while...”

Olive who had been in silence the entire time suddenly furrowed her brows and muttered, “This dress is mine and not Gabriella’s.”

Her words seemed to have ignited an uproar in the crowd. Monica had a bad feeling and quickly said, “Olive, no need to argue. Let’s go upstairs.”

Olive gazed at the floor, and with a bit of grievance she added, “The dress isn’t from LUMINOUS it’s just an imitation.”

Imitation?

Almost all the guests were fans of LUMINOUS. A lady immediately stepped forward to verify the truth in Olive’s words by checking the logo on the zip.

“This dress is really...a high quality imitation.” The lady came to a conclusion.

What!

Monica and Gabriella’s felt like their souls had just left them. Gabriella hastily moved forward and asked in disbelief, “Are you sure?”

“The LUMINOUS logo has an eagle sign. But this one, just as you can see, the bird really isn’t an eagle.” The lady

explained showing the zip to Gabriella.

The crowd gazed at each other, “It turns out Olive really didn’t wear Gabriella’s dress. But, why’s she wearing a fake dress?”

“Today’s Gabriella’s birthday. Ma called to inform me, to dress beautifully. But I didn’t have any beautiful dress, so I just spent the last cash I had in purchasing from a fake brand. I know what I did was wrong, but I just wanted to attend my sister’s birthday party.” She explained in the lowest of tones, with her head bowed.

“Dad, I didn’t want to embarrass you. I just wanted to blend in after all these years.” Her

low pitched voice cracked, as she wiped a tears off her eyes.

Olive's emotional words instantly turned the situation around.

"What's really going on? It seem Patrick doesn't love this Olive girl." Someone muttered.

"Look at Gabriella crying as though she's the victim, whereas, Olive is the real victim."

Another chipped in.

"It's Monica that should be blamed! Why couldn't she also buy Olive a dress. Is it because she isn't her biological daughter?"

The situation had swiftly changed direction. Monica really was caught off guard. She wasn't aware that the Luminous dress she bought was fake!

Patrick yet again felt embarrassed. He stood shamefully with his hands in his pocket.

Monica and Gabriella stared defeatedly at Olive. And yet again Olive had outsmarted them.

## Chapter 19 Fiance

Monica being a veteran actress knew she had to salvage the situation and save her already soiled reputation. She swallowed her pride and pulled Olive's hand, "Olive we're sorry. It really is our fault..."

She took the initiative and admitted that she was wrong. If Olive forgave her, then the situation would most likely.

cool off.

Olive understood the blackmailing game that Monica was trying play.

"I'll just leave." Olive muttered and honorably left the party.

Monica's froze as she watched Olive exist the hall. She wasn't just furious but greatly upset!

On exiting the party hall. Olive brought her phone. She turned on her WiFi and her phone beeped indicating messages from her chatting app.

"Did you ruin the event?" North had sent.

"Yes, I did!" Olive responded..

North and Olive were really best of friends.

When Olive returned to LA. She had requested North to watch over Monica's activities.

Monica had used some connections to purchase the LUMINOUS dress.

Olive glanced at the time. Gabriella's birthday party was to end soon. Although she wasn't aware of what Monica had planned, she had already asked North to replace Monica's order with an imitation.

North was one of the hottest actresses in the entertainment industry. She featured both in global and national productions.

Popular brands didn't hesitate to endorse her to their companies. She was the global model of LUMINOUS, and the first to launch their products yearly. So it was quite easy for her to change Monica's order.

As she was planning to return the message, Olive heard a footsteps behind her and then saw a handsome figure walked beside her. It was Derrick Domino!

The Domino's family were one of the four wealthy families in LA. Back then, the Domino's and the Hart's family were close friends. When Olive's mother was still alive, Olive was betrothed to Derrick

Derrick was wearing a British style trench coat, which was beautiful and soothing. He stopped and stared at her.

Olive placed her phone in her bag and continued walking. She brushed past him and made to leave.

But Derrick reached out and grabbed her carpus, "Olive, are you pretending not to know me?"

Olive retrieved her wrist from his grip and said, "I have nothing to say to you."

The memories from a decade ago were still fresh in Olive's memory. Derrick testified to seeing her push down her grandpa.

Derrick and Olive has known each other since infant. They were childhood sweethearts.

Olive's mom liked Derrick a



lot.

In recent years, Derrick had become a prodigy in the business world. The Domino's corporation had monopolized the entire medical market, and had suddenly risen to become one of LA's four giants.

Derrick glanced at Olive. "Olive, you don't wanna talk to me? Who do you wanna talk to? Your sick husband in Red Villa?"

"Derrick, do not interfere in my personal life." Olive warned, holding onto her bag.

"Olive, I'm your fiance."

"After you sent me to the orphanage with your testimony?"

Olive couldn't forget the feeling of being stabbed in the back by someone whom she trusted. Derrick's testimony had drastically changed the fate of her life.

Derrick frowned and the corner of his lips curved into a sinister arc. "Olive, why did you marry that sick man in Red Villa? Can he satisfy you?"

Olive raised her hand and slapped him hard across his face. The atmosphere became silent and stiff.

Olive clenched her fist and pointed at him, "Derrick, please respect yourself. Let's keep the good memories we have of each other."

Derrick turned his face and his expression became gloomy and cold, "Olive, remember that you're no longer a virgin. I don't want ragged shoes worn by others."

Olive was convinced that Derrick was a bit of a bummer. If he classified her as being ragged, what would she tag him. who had changed multiple girlfriends over the past years.

"By the way. I already have a new fiance. And you know her too."

Olive really had zero interest in whom his fiance was, but after hearing what he said, Olive definitely had some guesses.

Gabriella walked over and rushed into Derrick's arms. "Derrick love. You're here! I've

been awaiting you for a long time. I thought you wouldn't come..."

Derrick wrapped his hands around her waist and replied, "Silly! Why wouldn't I attend your party. I even got you a present"

Derrick let go of Gabriella as he dipped his right hand into the pocket of his coat. He brought out a small box and opened it. He took out the shiny diamond necklace and placed it on Gabriella's neck. "Do you like it?"

Gabriella's eyes lit up. The diamond necklace was worth thousands of dollars. "Like? I love it! Thank you very much!" She stood on her tiptoe and kissed Derrick.

Patrick and Monica had joined them outside. Patrick let out a smile and said flatteringly, "Derrick, Gabriella has been waiting all day for you."

Derrick held Gabriella's hand fondly and said, "Uncle Patrick, I have already asked my secretary to invest into Hart's medical. If you need something else in future, you can let me know."

Hart's medical financial problems were solved by Derrick.

"Thank you Derrick." Patrick and Monica chorused in unison.

Monica's face was beaming radiantly. She deliberately looked at Olive and said, "Olive, I forgot to introduce you to Derrick. This is Derrick Domino, heir to the Domino's corporation, and now fiance of your sister, Gabriella. I'm certain you'll give them your blessings when the time comes."

It all made sense as to how her father, Patrick was able to throw such exquisite party for Gabriella.

Olive glared at Derrick. And all she could see, was the lust for revenge in his

## Chapter 20 A Photo in a swimsuit.

Ten years ago, Olive and Derrick were inseparable. Therefore, everyone alive knew that Olive used to be betrothed to Derrick.

"Although it's quite ridiculous to watch someone pick up a toy I discarded, and use as a

treasure. But I still wish you both forever, because you both truly deserves each other.” Olive muttered and walked past them.

Olive was brave to have compared Derrick Domino to a toy she had thrown away. The smile on Gabriella’s face froze, at that moment she didn’t know whether to be proud or not.

Derrick was particularly upset by Olive’s choice of words, but he acted as though it was nothing. He pulled Gabriella into his arms and acted coquettish.

“Isn’t Olive just pathetic? There ain’t no car to pick her up. Why don’t we take pity and give her a lift?” Gabriella suggested to Derrick.

“Hey! Come get into the car. I’ll drop your off since Gab said so!” Derrick yelled to her as

he caught up with her.

“No, thank you.” Olive stopped and responded.

“Why?” Feeling like a real princess with Derrick by her side. Gabriella turned and said to Patrick. “Dad, I just kindly asked Olive to get in the car, but she adamantly refused.”

Patrick really did treat Gabriella as a princess. Especially since her fiancé was from the affluent family, Domino. Patrick responded calmly, “Olive, get into the car quickly, do not waste Derrick and Gabriella’s time!”

“Olive, this is Royal star Hotel. You won’t be able to get a taxi here. Just go on with Derrick and Gabriella.” Monica added. She looked extremely proud as a peacock.

Olive smile at their disgusting whim. She glanced at Gabriella and said. “Although I can’t afford a check of fifty thousand dollars. I can find my way around.”

Gabriella’s expression abruptly changed. She knew she would be in trouble if Derrick and her parents knew that she had offered a man a check of fifty thousand dollars. Just so he could be hers.

Gabriella admitted in her mind that she had been fascinated by Olive’s gigolo. But she had liked Derrick since she was a child, and had vowed to marry him, so she could become a wealthy young lady.

Derrick Domino was her ultimate goal.

Gabriella held Derrick’s hand and pulled it, “Let’s go.” She knew better than upsetting Olive, for she knew her secrets.

The manager of the Royal star hotel walked towards them and queried politely, “Excuse me, please who’s Miss

Hart?”

Everyone was shocked when the manager approached. It was well known that Royal star hotel was owned by The Augustine’s family. The Augustine’s were the wealthiest family in Los Angeles. They had always been mysterious and low-key.

“Hello, manager, This is Miss Hart.” Monica quickly pulled Gabriella towards him.

“Yes, manager, this is Miss Hart. Is there anything you need her to do?” Patrick added as they all focused their gaze on the manager.

The manager sighted Derrick, he greeted politely, “Good evening Sir Derrick.”

The manager was so calm and composed. Derrick tuck his left hand into his trouser ‘s pocket and nodded.

The managers gaze was fixed on Gabriella’s face, “Excuse me miss, are you Miss Hart?”

Gabriella thought of the price she had won, that made the manager to come all out in search of her. She glanced at Olive proudly, adjusted her dress comfortably and said sweetly to the manager, “Hello manager. I’m Gabriella Hart.”

“Gabriella Hart?” The manager shook his head, “I’m sorry, it’s ain’t you I’m searching for. I’m searching for Olive Hart.”

Looking for Olive?

The faces of the audience were as though they were suffocating.

Olive shivered. She didn’t expect to be the one, the man was searching for.

Monica quickly added, “Manager, are you mistaken? This is Gabriella Hart. And why are you searching for Olive?”

The manager ignored Monica’s questions and walked up to Olive. His polite expression became more respectful, “Are you Miss Olive Hart?”

“Hello mister. I’m Olive Hart. Is it me that you’re searching for?”

The manager’s face arched in a smile. “Miss Olive. It isn’t convenient for you to taxi, so we prepared you a car.”

As he spoke, a Rolls–Royce phantom car sped towards them. The manager respectfully opened the rear door, “Miss Olive. please...”

The world top luxurious car had actually come to pick up Olive?

Olive stared suspiciously at the manager. But he smiled sweetly. “Mrs Olive, worry not, you’ll be dropped at the Red Villa.”

Olive felt a bit convinced. She nodded and got into the car, and it drove off like a lightning.

The manager watched the car and waited for it to completely disappear from his sight before returning back to his post.

Gabriella hastily stopped him, “Hi manager, what really is going on?”

“I’m sorry, but this is our CEO’s personal matter. I can’t really say.” With that, the manager walked back into the building.

They entire audience were quite stunned. “Patrick, didn’t Olive just return from the orphanage? How did she become acquainted with the Augustine’s family CEO?” Monica snorted.

“Not long ago she hired a gigolo and now she personally knew the CEO? Her seduction prowess is really working. She really did take after her mother.” A slap had landed across Monica’s face.

It was unexpected, leaving Monica stunned. Patrick’s face had clouded with anger. He gritted his teeth and warned, “Why not look at yourself first? Do you deserve to judge others?”

Monica went numb and even Gabriella was startled by her father’s reaction.

Derrick stared indifferently at them. He turned his gaze towards the direction where Olive had left from.

The Rolls–Royce had successfully delivered Olive at the Red Villa. She had kept North dated with the turn out of events.

“Are you saying that the CEO of the Augustine’s corporation drove you home?” North questioned with pure interests. “Yea, something like that.” Olive responded and as she took off her shoes.

“How many new lovers do you have?” North asked.

Olive has been pondering on her connection to the CEO of the Augustine’s corporation. She suddenly remembered what she had always ignored.

Augustine!

Elvis was an Augustine!

North on the other end did not immediately send a message since she was probably shocked, two minutes later she sent Olive a message, ‘Send me a picture, the one we went to the hot spring and you were wearing a bathing suit.’ Why?

Olive still opened her phone gallery even though she’s full of doubts and forwarded a picture to her. A few seconds after not getting a response. She checked to see if North had seen the message, then she found that she had actually sent the photo to Elvis!

## Chapter 21 Flirting with me?

Olive had mistakenly sent the picture to Elvis instead of North. She quickly thought of deleting it, but it had already been marked sent.

She was felt a surge of heat engulfing her as she paced around the room with her right hand on her lips.

North's message came in again.

"I needed to see your picture so I could ascertain the pyjamas that'll fit you. PURPLE STILI just released a new sexy night dresses. But I've sent the pictures of the pyjamas to you, just choose the one that'll be your size and also your husband taste, and let me know once you're done deciding."

"Oh, so that's why she she needed my picture." Olive muttered as she read North's message.

She opened the pictures and went through them. A velvet pink one caught her attention. Thinking she had made her choice, she swiped the picture and the next was so beautiful that she became totally indecisive.

Miles away, in a tall skyscraper, Elvis sat in the conference room amongst other executives.

The chief financial officer was analysing the year's sales reports. Everyone paid maximum attention and listened attentively.

Despite their concentration on the speech being rendered, they couldn't help but still glances at the man who sat on the VIP seat, Elvis.

Elvis was dressed in a black suit and a white silk scarf was stuffed in his suit's pocket. His hair was neatly styled making gorgeous his already handsome face.

His appearance could be defined as, alluring yet, powerful.

The room was so quiet that a needle could be heard falling. A beeping sound rang out.

"Ding!" The entire crew's eyes trailed the direction of the sound and all gaze landed on Elvis.

Elvis stared at his phone which laid on the table. It was a message from Olive. He had added her up the previous night.

Elvis gestured with his hands, urging the chief financial officer to proceed with the reports.

When their gaze were focused back on the officer, Elvis opened the message and saw the picture sent by Olive.

Olive was wearing a green and floral swimsuit. Her long silk-like black hair was wetly draped over her glowing shoulders. But her face still was masked.

Since they met, Elvis had never seen her bare skin. Although they slept in the same room, Olive made sure to properly cover herself.

Regardless, her beautiful figure was still visible even from the baggy clothes..

Elvis typed a message and sent it to her,

"Flirting with me?"

Olive who was staring at her phone for his response finally received the message and her face clouded in embarrassment.

“It’s still daytime over here.” Another message from Elvis popped in.

It was night for her and day for him.

Olive touched her face, it was flushing with heat and didn’t care whether it was day or night,

“Would you believe if I said that it weren’t you that I intended sending it to?” Olive quickly replied.

Elvis frowned and responded,

“Who did you intend on sending it to?”

Olive suddenly felt as though she was ripped of an opportunity to defend herself. She hastily took a screenshot of her chat with North and forwarded it to him.

“You can buy them all and try them on. I’ll tell you which I like later.”

Olive read his reply for three times to be sure of what to reply him.

“Rogue.” She finally sent to him. He raised his eyebrows and chuckled sweetly as he read the message.

He knew her to be smart and calm. And if she became angry, then she knew that he had made her anxious.

“Go clean up.” His message came in, and that was the last she got.

Olive laid back on the bed. She curled like a boiled prawn. His last message,

“Go clean up” was stuck in her mind as she wondered what he implied.

She shut her eyes tight and diverted her thoughts on the day’s event. She suddenly remembered Derrick.

She was certain that he had surfaced just to taunt her. He was now amongst the four major families in Los Angeles. He was powerful and would be very difficult to deal with. The situation was indeed very unfavorable for her. She pondered on why Derrick had referred to her as dirty and a ragged shoe.

She grabbed her phone from her pillow and messaged North concerning the issue.

“Do you wanna confront him about it?” North’s message popped in.

“To be honest Olive, perverts are not that difficult to deal with. He’s just bitter that he didn’t end up having you. Olive didn’t reply the message. But she understood perfectly what North implied.

Later in the night. Derrick took Gabriella to the hotel’s presidential suite..

Derrick had just taken a shower and was wearing a white bathrobe. He poured a little red wine into the goblet and sipped elegantly from it.

Gabriella snuck up and hugged him from behind.

“Derrick, do you think my father loves Olive’s mother so much?”

Derrick looked at the ceiling and asked,

“Why do you say so?”

“Well, my dad’s wallet has a picture of Olive’s mother. The picture is very precious to him, he never allows anyone to touch it. And my dad is a type of person who values his reputation so much, but he slapped my mother outside the hotel...”

An extremely beautiful face appeared in Derrick’s mind, and he said calmly, “Olive’s mother is a legendary woman.”

Gabriella had never met Olive’s mother.

It was as though Olive’s mother had vanished from the surface of the earth. As all the informations concerning her life and death had been totally erased.

The more Gabriella thought of this, the more scared she felt.

Someone really controlled the earth!

“My mum was right, Olive really is a lustrous woman. First she had a gigolo, and now, she’s rolling with the CEO of Augustine’s corporation.” Gabriella muttered as Derrick turned to stare at her.

## Chapter 22 A Woman Answered His Phone

Derrick had halted, and a haze had fallen between his eyebrows.

As one of the four giants in LA, of course he knew about the Augustine’s family. But unfortunately, he knew as much as everyone else did.

The young master of the Augustine’s family, Elvis, was too low-key and mysterious. Coconut island was the most prosperous estate in the city. Anyone who had a property there was probably a descendant of affluence.

Derrick had heard that the owner of the island was also an Augustine.

Gabriella noticed the change in Derrick’s mood, so she pressed further,

“Derrick, can you remember that when Olive was still here, she slept in the cave with a man for a night. How old was she then?”

Derrick emptied the content of the glass into his mouth, then reached out and pushed Gabriella to the bed.

Derrick’s action was violent. Gabriella’s head had slammed in the bed’s cabinet. Her eyes had reddened and tears clouded it.



Derrick pinned her to the bed and stared at her reddish eyes. Gabriella was frightened by Derrick's behavior. Every time she mentioned Olive being with another man, he would lose control and become terrifying.

But Gabriella really like Derrick, so she wrapped her arms around his neck and muttered.

"Derrick, I love you. You're my only man. My virginity is for you."

Derrick's face was ferocious. Yes, Olive betrayed him. She was a slutty woman and was not worth it at all.

He wanted to forget her!

Derrick pulled Gabriella's pyjamas.

"I want to be with you for forever." Gabriella hugged him happily.

Derrick shut his eyes. Olive's face appeared in his mind. Olive mother had taken her to the Domino's family house.

When Olive mother met him, she had asked,

"Derrick, would you like to marry Olive in future?"

He hadn't muttered a word but had entered his room shyly. He still remembered how soft yet smart Olive looked as a child.

Derrick buried his face in Gabriella hair and whispered "Olive"

When Gabriella heard this, she felt a cold sensation flowing across her body. All the fantasies and enthusiasm that flowed across her, had vanished.

When Gabriella had fallen asleep. Derrick leaned on the table and lit a cigarette.

When the cigarette was about to be extinguished, he brought out his phone from his pocket and dialed a number.

Soon, Olive's beautiful voice came in from the other end,

"Hello"

"It's me." Derrick muttered with a mouthful of smoke.

Olive was silent for some seconds.

"What do you want?"

“Come to room 207 tomorrow night. I’ll be awaiting you.”

“Derrick, are you bunkers?”

Derrick licked his lips and asked,

“Since other men can have a good time with you, why can’t I?”

Olive wanted ending the call and blocking his number. But Derrick sensed this so he chipped in.

“Olive, haven’t you been investigating the cause of your mother’s death?”

Olive froze. She had returned with the intentions of curing her grandpa and also finding out the real cause of her mother’s death.

It was said that her mum had dies of a disease, but her mum was in good health. How could she suddenly die of illness? She had suspected that someone had murdered her. But Olive couldn’t find any lead. Everything relating to her mother’s life had been wiped clean.

Olive felt there was a big conspiracy against her. Ten years ago, with her mother’s death and her grandfather drifting to coma, all the people who loved her seemed to be in a haste to discharge her from there lives. They had all changed.

Olive tightened her grip on her phone and inquired,

“What’s your deal?”

“I assume you’re still clueless by now. I too am clueless, but there’s a reliable source I know. You must be particularly interested 100. It’s aunt Rebecca.”

Olive’s eyes widened. Aunt Rebecca was her mother’s maid and Olive had grew up to meet her. But she has disappeared from the city after her mom had passed away.

“Olive, tomorrow night, I’ll be awaiting you in room 207.” With that Derrick hung up the call.

Olive put down her phone. She definitely wanted meeting Aunt Rebecca, but did she really want to meet up Derrick?

Derrick was not the type to toy with. He wasn’t like President Ronald. Her petty actions could easily be detected by him.

She suddenly remembered Elvis's last sentence,

"If there's something you cannot solve. Call me."

Should she call him?

Olive picked up her phone, dug out Elvis's number, and dialed it.

+

The call connected but Derrick hadn't answered yet. The wait was a torment for Olive.

She suddenly realized that she was being reckless with her decision. What if he was working?

The call suddenly was answered, interrupting her thoughts.

"Hello." She had quickly said.

"Hello, who's on the line?" A sweet female voice sounded.

It was a woman who answered the phone.

A woman answered Elvis's call!

Olive's head exploded.

"Hello, do you wanna speak with Boss Elvis? He's taking a shower, so it's not convenient for him to answer the call..."

With a beep, Olive hastily ended the call.

## Chapter 23 The Man She Saved

Who was that woman?

Elvis was a matured man. It was his personal phone.

Is the woman his lover?

Why were they together?

The questions flooded Olive's mind.

"What really is my relationship with Elvis, and why would I need his help?"

She was just a contract wife. It was normal for him to have a lover outside.

After being abandoned at nine. She had taught herself to grow independently. Apart from North, she didn't dare to entrust her sincerity to anyone.

She didn't want to be stabbed in the back again by her loved ones, hence she pushed them away.

However, this man named Elvis has barged into her life forcefully. And in such short period of time, he had broken a wall she had built in ten years and made her become dependent on him.

Dependency, when turned to a habit was bound to make one weak.

Olive's hands and feet were cold. She calmed her self and took out her phone. She typed a message and Forwarded it to Derrick.

"See you tomorrow night!"

Abroad, in the presidential suite, the public relations director, Rita Donaldson stared at Elvis's phone strangely. Andrew Peters walked in.

"Director Rita, who told you to enter the CEOs room? And why did you answer his call?"

Rita tapped on the documents in her hands,

"Secretary Andrew, I brought the documents that needs to be reviewed by the CEO."

"The CEO doesn't like people entering his room and also touching his personal belongings. Next time, just hand over the documents directly to me. Remember, it's not an excuse, hurry up and leave."

"Yes secretary Andrew."

"By the way, who called just now?" Andrew inquired.

Rita shook her head and said,

"I don't know. The person hung up without saying a word."

Andrew didn't care about it. He waved his hand and said.

"Let's go back to work. The CEO will be leaving soon."

"But secretary Andrew, why is the CEO in such a hurry to go back?"

"Rita, you're here to work right? Why don't you focus on your job?"

"I'm sorry." With that, Rita walked out of the room.

The next day.

Olive went to see Derrick, she stood at the door and rang a bell.

Soon the door flung open and Derrick stood beside the door. Olive walked in and Derrick closed the door.

“Derrick, where’s aunt Rebecca? How do I know if you’re saying the truth? Place a call to her. I want to hear her voice.” Olive went straight to the point.

Derrick nodded, he took out his phone and dialed a number. He handed over the phone to Olive, who placed it beside her car.

Aunt Rebecca’s familiar voice sounded.

“Hello, is this young master? When are you going to let me speak with young miss?”

Aunt Rebecca had always referred to Olive’s mother as Miss, and Olive, little miss. Ten years had elapsed and she still called Olive little miss.

Olive’s felt a sore in her throat as her eyes reddened. Everyone has changed, but Aunt Rebecca hadn’t.

“Hello, Aunty Rebecca, it’s me, Olive.”

“Little Miss, is it really you?...” She stopped as she coughed vehemently.

Olive knew that Aunt Rebecca’s body had depleted in recent years.

Olive held the phone nervously.

“Aunt Becca...”

Derrick grabbed the phone from her and hung up

“Now you can see that I spoke the truth.”

Derrick held the phone and approached Olive who was moving backwards.

“Don’t come any Closer. Our deal is that you hand over aunt Rebecca to me, then I’ll sleep with you.”

A frown covered Derrick’s face,

“Olive, weren’t you aware of the bid? Now you’re begging me to give Aunt Rebecca to you!”

“Derrick, you’re the one who didn’t understand the deal. Now you’re begging me to sleep with you!”

“Olive, where do you generate your confidence from?”

Olive sneered,

You slept with Gabriella last night, but you called me so I could sleep with you. Your dissatisfied face is my greatest confidence.”

Derrick glared coldly at her.

“That’s that for today. When you bring aunt Rebecca, we’ll have a deal.” Olive turned and made for the door.

“Olive, don’t force me!” Derrick dragged her back by her wrist.

However, Olive was prepared. She smashed the bag in her hand into Derrick’s face,

“Derrick, what do you mean by I’m forcing you? Ten years ago, you testified against me and now you’re using aunt Rebecca to force me to sleep with you. Are you worthy of the love my mother had for you?Are you!”

Derrick froze.

Olive’s flared eyes stared at him like an angry beast.

After some time, Derrick stepped forward and placed his hands on her shoulder.

“I understand that you don’t wanna sleep with me. But, I don’t understand why it isn’t the same with other men.”

Looking at his paranoid expression, Olive did not refute. She just asked calmly,

“When was I with another man?”

Derrick was a bit reluctant to bring up the topic.

“Oh, you think no one knows what you’ve done?” I went to the suburbs to find you that winter. I didn’t return for a whole night. I searched for you throughout that night.

Gabriella later told me that you and a wild man had been lingering in a cave all night.

When I rushed over, I even saw you both sleeping together!”

Olive finally understood the reason.

The man that night was in cold. The snow had blocked the road and he could not return home. So she had taken the unconscious man to the cave for the night.

It turned out that Gabriella said that she was having an affair with the man. And he believed it.

Olive forcefully pushed him aware and she said,

“I have nothing to say to you. Give Aunt Rebecca to me, then we’ll have a trade. Ponder about it.”

She opened the door and left.

Back at the Red Villa. North was pissed at what Olive narrated to her,

How old were you back then? Why are these people so dirty minded. But Olive, do you still remember the man you had saved?”

## Chapter 24 Caught

The man she saved back then?

Olive recalled that she was twelve. She had rescued a man who had been unconscious in the snow. She was sure that if she had delayed, the man would have died in the snow.

At that time, the road was blocked by the snow, and it was almost dark. The temperature was very cold and his body was shaking. She took the man to a nearby cave and lit a wood to keep him warm. However, he was still very cold.

Olive had taken off her clothes and hugged him tightly, using her body temperature to keep him warm. And that was how the man survived.

Thinking about it now, she was only twelve and had only wanted saving a human. But in the eyes of others, it turned out to be a different picture.

North was right. Gabriella and Derrick were really dirty.

Olive replied,

“Eight years has passed. I can’t remember the man anymore. Even if he stood in front of me, I probably wouldn’t recognize him. But when he woke up, he had given me a diamond pendant. He said he was gonna come back for me.”

“What about the diamond pendant?” North asked.

“Uhm. I kinda lost it.”

North sent an perplexed emoji.

“Haven’t you read any romance novels? According to cliché, the man you saved must be a prince of a wealthy family.

Olive really didn’t know where the diamond pendant had gone. She remembered that she had locked the pendant in the drawer in her room, but when she had opened it again, the pendant was gone.

North sent a message to Olive. Derrick’s phone was tracked. The call he made was connected to a cottage on the outskirts of LA, and aunt Rebecca was there.

Olive looked at the address sent by North. She had already planned on meeting up later with Derrick and using herself as a bait.

Derrick hid Aunt Rebecca in a cottage in the suburbs. Great! She had found the location.

Olive sent a big kiss emoji and ended the chat. It was already night and it was very convenient for her to move around. She wanted finding Aunt Rebecca immediately. Regarding the matter of Gabriella slandering her, she was gonna find a good time to teach her a lesson.

The priority was to rescue aunt Rebecca.

When Olive was about leaving, her phone rang. She looked down at the screen and saw the name,

“Mr. Augustine.”

It was Elvis. The phone rang for about three times, but Olive didn’t answer the call.



Soon, a message pop in. She clicked on it and it was Elvis's message,  
"fallen asleep?"

Olive stared at the screen, it was his usual concise and strong style. She scrolled up and read their previous chats.

She realized that she had really fallen for his company. Now that she had recovered, she needed to build a high wall and keep him out. So he would not have a chance to hurt her.

Olive didn't reply to the chat. She placed her phone in her bag and headed to the cottage in the suburbs.

Elvis had already returned to Los Angeles. As soon as he arrived at the airport, Harry and Raven had gone to pick him up.

Sitting in the luxurious limousine car, Elvis stared at the phone in his hand. He had waited long for her reply. But none was forthcoming. His face clouded with a frown.

Harry who sat beside him let out a laugh and said,

"Bro, why did you come back two days earlier than planned? You even flew overnight. And there's some beauty imbedded in your phone. I've been watching you since."

Elvis didn't take his eyes off his phone, and didn't also respond to him.

Raven smiled and added.

"Elvis doesn't have time for more beauties. That'll be adultery right?"

Elvis raised his legs and kicked Raven.

Ouch!" Raven muttered amidst laughter.

Elvis placed a call to Red Villa.

When the housekeeper, Uncle Henry, answered the call, Elvis asked,

"Where's Olive? Is she asleep already?"

Raven wiped the dust that Elvis's shoes had imprinted on his trouser.

"You don't wanna admit that you're already falling for that girl."

"Young master, ma'am Olive had just left." Uncle Henry has replied.

Okay.” Elvis hung up the call.

Harry was already exploding,

“Damn! What’s the matter with your lady. Bro, it’s already eight o’clock in the evening. You just arrived from a buisness trip. Isn’t she meant to have taken a bath, then put on a sexy nightdress and lay on the bed awaiting you. Bro, are you sure this girl ain’t cheating on you?”

Elvis glared at Harry, ordering him to shut him. He looked at his secretary. Andrew, in the driver’s seat,

“Find out where Olive is.”

“Yes, president.” Andrew nodded respectfully.

Olive arrived in the suburbs and found the cottage. She gently opened the door and quickly smelled a strong scent of medicine. Aunt Rebecca was not well. And it seemed that Derrick had treated her.

Seeing Aunt Rebecca lying on the bed, Olive realized how much she had aged.

“Aunt Rebecca.” Olive called and quickly walked over and gently shook her, Aunt Rebecca, open your eyes, it’s me.”

Aunt Rebecca weakly opened her eyes. When she saw Olive, her sick eyes instantly radiated.

“Miss, it’s really you young miss. Sir Derrick didn’t lie to me. He brought me to you.”

Aunt Rebecca carefully stared at Olive, tears of relief fell from her eyes,

“Little miss, you’re already grown up.”

Aunt Rebecca was so excited that she coughed vehemently and spat out blood.

Olive quickly caught Aunt’s Rebecca’s pulse. Her body was completely drained.

“Aunt Rebecca, don’t say nothing. You need to go to the hospital for treatment. I’ll take you out of here.”

Olive supported her and the headed for the door. The light outside the house were brightly lit and Derrick walked in.

## Chapter 25 She's My Woman

Derrick came in with a group of bodyguards, who were clothed in black. He looked at Olive,

“Olive, where are you taking her to?”

Olive stopped in her tracks.

“Derrick, did you know that'll be here?”

“Olive, I really don't know how found this place, but we grew up together. I know you to an extent. You're too smart. You really didn't disappoint me.”

Olive looked at Derrick.

“Aunt Rebecca just vomited blood. I need to take her to the hospital. We'll settle our deal later, okay?”

Derrick stared at Olive's bright and clear eyes, shining with intelligence. She was beautiful and dazzling. He shook his head.

“Olive, I don't know what you're thinking about. But I can send her to the hospital, but you have to stay and complete the deal that we had.”

Olive frowned. She knew she couldn't say no at this point.

The two men in black stepped forward and took Aunt Rebecca to the car. Derrick grabbed Olive's arm and pushed her into the bed.

Olive wanted standing up, but Derrick pinned her wrist and climbed on her, reaching out to unbutton her clothes.

Olive shut her eyes.

“Derrick, you're hurting me. Let me go!”

Derrick let go her and begun taking off his coat.

“Olive, don't play tricks with me. I don't wanna hurt you.”

Olive raised her little hand and took the initiative to undress him.

The corners of Derrick's eyes were a little scarlet. In his understanding, the girl was his bride and belonged to him.

In the past few years, he had dated many girlfriends, including Gabriella, but when he was horny, all he thought of was Olive.

He made to kiss her neck, Olive's eyes turned cold, she pulled a needle from her neck and made to stab Derrick on his neck. But Derrick was faster and had grabbed her hand and said,

"Olive, you should know by now that you can't hide your tricks from me!"

Olive sneered,

"Oh, right?"

In spilt seconds, she bent her knee and fiercely kicked him in his loins.

"Fuck!" Derrick snorted and grabbed her violently. His face had turned sinister. He hated her the most for cheating and betraying him.

"Olive, you shouldn't have angered me! I already said that you're mine! Your heart and body belong to me!"

Olive struggled and pushed him hard, avoiding his violent kiss.

"Derrick, let me go!"

A strange voice suddenly sounded outside, with a loud bang the door was kicked open..

The loud noise was accompanied by a thrilling hostility. The cold wind flowed in. A deep and magnetic voice sounded,

"Take your dirty hands off her!"

Olive quickly raised her eyes. She looked at the tall figure by the door, as Elvis walked in.

Elvis was still clothed in his formal outfit. He wore a white shirt and a tie, with a perfectly

fitted black suit. His actions were filled with elegance, and a powerful aura.

Derrick looked at Elvis. He had never seen him before. Elvis's narrow eyes landed on Derrick's hand which was still wrapped around Olive's waist. Derrick felt his body go

numb, and he subconsciously let go of her.

Harry walked over clapping his hands,

“Bro. I’ve dealt with all those little guards.”

Derrick was shocked when he saw Harry. He was the biggest bully in LA. Who didn’t know him?

Raven strolled in gently. It was obvious he did nothing. His cold black eyes met Derrick’s and he said.

“Your boys are down, let her go.”

When Derrick saw Harry, he was shocked. But when he saw the aristocratic son of the Blue’s family, his heart had already started pounding heavily.

Before him stood the two sons of the Blue and Heaven’s family.

Elvis paid no attention to Derrick, he moved to Olive. Her clothes were messy, which made her feel embarrassed. She used her hands and covered her chest.

He looked at her, his voice low and cool.

“You didn’t tell him who you are?”

Olive curled her fingers, like a child being reprimanded by her father.

Elvis stretched out his hands and took hers in and walked towards the door.

Derrick had never seen such a man in LA. The man was accompanied by the sons of the Blue family and the crown prince of the Heaven’s family. His status was either rich or wealthy.

Derrick couldn’t help but ask,

“Who are you?”

Elvis did not stop, but there was a slight sneer on the corner of his lips.

“She’s my woman. If today’s incident ever repeat itself. Then you’ll know who I am.”

Elvis and Olive had disappeared from his sight. Derrick clenched his fists in a frantic matter.

He stopped and quickly thought of the possibility of the man being, Elvis Augustine.

How was that possible?

“How could Olive be related to someone as big as Elvis? But how can the Rolls–Royce, Harry and Raven be explained?” Derrick sat and pondered deeply.

Olive was carried into the limousine by Elvis. She was sitting in his arms.

Olive suddenly thought of Aunt Rebecca. She raised her eyes and look at Elvis. Elvis was also staring at her.

Chapter 26 I think you really need to clean up

Olive’s eyes met Elvis’s cold and serene eyes. Olive avoided his gaze and said,

“Thank you for today.”

Noticing that she was dodging his stare, Elvis pursed his lips.

“Apart from thank you, do you have something else to say to me?”

Olive lightly bit her red lips. At this moment, Elvis raised his hand and his fingers suddenly landed on the button her collar.

Olive’s eyes narrowed, she quickly held his big hand. She muttered vigilantly,

“What do you intend doing?”

Elvis looked at her and sneered sarcastically. He buttoned the two loose buttons on her neckline.

“What do you think I wanted doing? Make the car to shake?”

Olive could sense that he was in a bad mood, and he had become aggressive. Olive was about to retreat, a little embarrassed. Her snow white earlobes became even more red.

“I want to go see Aunt Rebecca in the hospital.”

“We’llbe there in a while.”

Olive made to stand up from his arms. But his grip on her was so strong as an iron hoop, that she could not move. She moved restlessly. Elvis frowned at her actions and held tighter to her wrist. Olive stayed still and didn’t dare to move.

The car drove at high speed. The bright neon lights outside poured in brightly through

the window. Elvis handsome facial features were gorgeously revealed.

He felt a burden in his chest, he turned to look at her, and he asked,

“Remember what I told you?”

“What?”

“Didn’t I say that, if there were problems you couldn’t solve that you should call me?”

Olive grabbed the tips of her dress. There were some things that had to be made clear.

“Mr. Augustine, I do remember what you said. I admit that I was a little reckless tonight.

If you didn’t come in time. what could have happened was unpredictable, but I don’t want to trouble you with everything. After all, we’re only binded by a contract.”

Elvis’s eyes dark

“Do you really think so?”

“Yes.” Olive nodded.

Elvis retracted his arm from her body and said..

“Get off my arm now!”

Olive had never seen him lose his temper in such a way. Olive stood up from his arm and adjusted from him. Elvis laughed angrily when he saw her being so obedient.

None spoke to each other and they arrived at the hospital half an hour later.

Aunt Rebecca had already been sent to the VIP ward, and professional nurses were taking care of her.

Olive knew that Elvis had done all that. He was indeed a thoughtful man. He was mature and wise.

Aunt Rebecca was in a coma and hadn’t woken up yet. Her situation wasn’t very good.

Olive sat on the edge of the bed and held Aunt Rebecca’s cold and elderly hand. She felt really sad.

A soothing voice sounded,

“Eat something first.”

Olive raised her eyes and saw Elvis. Harry and Raven was also with him.

Harry smiled at her and said,

“Hello, sister-in-law.”

Hearing Harry’s choice of name, Olive could only fake a smile. Uncle Henry came in with a big plastic bag.

“Young mistress, young master explained that I cook you some rice and sauce. To take care of a patient, you need to first take care if yourself.”

Olive really hadn’t eaten a thing the entire night. She didn’t expect him to be so thoughtful.

Olive looked at Elvis who stood by the window. He had already taken off his black coat. Aside from North. Elvis was the only person who made her feel warm. But she was hesitant to let go of her heart.

She was afraid of being heartbroken. Olive walked up to Elvis and said to him, “Mr Augustine, I’ll stay here tonight with Aunt Rebecca. You should go home and get a rest first.”

Elvis turned and looked at her.

“Why didn’t you answer my call?”

Olive pondered for a moment and quickly replied,

“I didn’t see your call.”

“How about my chat, do you mean you didn’t also see that?”

Before Olive could speak, Harry stuck his head and said,

“Bro, are you now active on social media? When we wanted opening an account for you, you were totally against it. And now you’re active just because of sister in-law. You really value women over your guys!”

Elvis turned to glare at Harry,

“Get out!”

Mr. Henry realizing that the atmosphere wasn’t favourable, he quickly walked out of the room, and shut the door.

In the ward, Olive was still immersed in Harry’s words.

“Was she really the only one that he chatted with?”



Elvis reached out and grabbed her phone away from her.

“What are you doing with my phone? Give it back.” Olive stood on tiptoe and tried collecting the phone from him. Elvis opened her message and took a look. Sure enough, the message sent by him was already read. She intentionally did not reply to him.

“Give me an explanation.” Elvis said poring deep into her eyes.

“What explanation do you need? There’s no explanation. Yes I saw it, and I didn’t reply.” Elvis’s handsome brows covered with gloom. He had rushed back just to hear her say that?

Now her slender body was almost close to his, and the sweet fragrance from her body swept across his nose.

“Are you flirting with me again? He forced a hoarse voice.

Olive’s eyes widened and she immediately felt his scorching body temperature. She quickly backed away and wanted staying away from him

Elvis held her smooth shoulder and pushed her against the wall, preventing her from running away.

“I came all the way just for you to treat me so coldly and violently. You did something wrong, but you dare to speak unapologetically. I think you really need to clean up!”

Chapter 27 Do you dare to bite me?

After being yelled at by him. Olive was so frightened that she hid in the corner and stared at him with watery eyes.

Elvis took a deep breath and resisted the pounding of his chest.

Don’t pretend, you know you did something wrong. Look at me. I won’t pity you.”

Olive’s white hands clasped on the wall.

“I’m sorry Mr. Augustine, I admit that I purposely didn’t take your call and messages. I just didn’t want to feel indebted to you.”

“Did you distinguish between us so clearly?” Elvis questioned.

Olive nodded,

We're different individuals, who have our own personal problems. Our lives are very different. You'll always follow your path of sunshine, while I'll follow my one-plank bridge."

Elvis had never felt that way before. His proud and disciplined self had repeatedly been broken by her.

A photo which she sent on mistake had grabbed his attention the entire night and day. Thus the reason he rushed back. Her sudden indifference and alienation made him almost go out of control.

Since when had she affected his mind so badly?

Elvis let out a low hoarse laugh and mocked her,

"Little turtle"

Olive clenched her fists against the wall. To him, she was just a tortoise with a shrinking head. She did not dare to give her heart to him.

Elvis changed his words and raised his heroic eyebrows.

"Since you're so clear, then I saved you today. Shouldn't you express your gratitude?"

Olive blinked her lashes and asked,

"Didn't I thank you already?"

"Are you pretending to be confused with me again? You really don't understand the way women express their gratitude to men?"

Olive quickly covered his mouth with her hand, preventing him from uttering nonsense.

They stared at each other and saw their shadows in each other's eyes.

Elvis kissed her soft palm. Olive felt as if the palm of her hand had been on fire. She quickly withdrew her small hand.

Elvis lowered his eyes and kissed her. He made to remove her mask, but she held his hands.

The overwhelming kiss made Olive feel dizzy. The clean and masculine smell on his body was really good. It got people addicted to his scent.

He had just kissed her in such a rogue way. Olive quickly pressed against his strong chest and tried to push him away, but he didn't move a muscle.

Her slender white fingers curled up, and tugged at the black suit on his body. The high-quality fabric had the charming texture of a successful man in the business world.

Soon, she pulled the fabric into folds.

Elvis let go of her. He tucked his handsome face into her long beautiful hair, and sniffed the fragrance from it.

Olive legs wobbled, and her milk white skin was slowly turning red. Elvis closed his eyes and muttered,

"Is that Derrick your ex-fiance?"

The lights in the ward were dim. He had blocked her in the corner. Olive tried her best to stick to the wall and not rely on him.

"Yes."

"You need to recognize your identity. No matter what, you're my Mrs. Augustine. Keep a safe distance from all these men. Who ever you dare to hook up with, I'll kill him first and then clean you up. Do you understand?" His words screamed bad threats.

Olive nodded. Elvis' gaze fell on her face, he raised his hand and made to remove her mask, but she turned her head avoiding his touch.

Elvis' fingers stiffened, but he didn't force her.

"Has Derrick seen your face without the mask before?"

"No" Olive shook her head. Elvis was reluctantly satisfied. She had a pair of extremely beautiful eyes. He lowered his head and kissed her again.

Olive didn't expect him to continue. Originally, she wanted drawing a clear line between them. But now that they were both kissing, it was beyond her control.

"Mr. Augustine. I've already thanked you. If you take advantage of me again, I'll bite you."

Elvis's

eyes were filled with red flames, he looked sloppy and sexy.

“Mrs Augustine, you can go ahead and bite.”

He took her lips into his and kissed her passionately. The door suddenly fluttered open,

“Bro, are you and Olive quarrelling?”

Elvis hastily pulled Olive into his arms, preventing Harry from seeing him kiss her.

Harry covered his hands with hands.

“I saw nothing. You can should go ahead.”

Afraid of being beaten by Elvis, Harry chuckle and left the room.

With a reddened face, Olive quickly pushed Elvis away, breaking up the charming atmosphere.

Elvis frowned, his tuck his right hand into his trousers pocket.

“Eat first then get a rest.” With that he walked out of the room.

Elvis stood at the corridor of the smoking area, he lit a cigarette and smoked from it.

Elvis took his time to smoke to his satisfaction. Once he was done he headed back to the room.

Olive had already fallen asleep. She laid on the bed in the VIP ward. Her delicate body was so small and tender. Elvis sighted the note which laid on the table. On it was her beautiful writing.

There’s some food left. Mr. Augustine, do you wanna have some?”

“This little tortoise has a conscience?” Elvis thought as he read her note.

Elvis dissipated the gloom on his face and headed for the bathroom. After briefly taking a shower, he laid down on the bed beside Olive.

The bed wasn’t big. With a man as tall as Elvis, it was a bit crowded. Even while sleeping, Olive was very conscious, she wrapped the ket across her body and consumed a very! space.

Elvis stretched out his arm and hugged her. Olive moaned lightly. She quickly wrapped her hands around Elvis’s arm, rubbing him like kitten.

Elvis hugged her tighter and placed soft kisses on her neck.

## Chapter 28 Feeding the kitten

Dawn the following day. Olive's sleepy eyes fluttered open. She had had a good night rest. She buried herself in the warm blanket and rubbed her face on it.

However, there was no one in the room. Olive's eyelash shivered. She hadn't woken up the previous night, but she had felt someone beside her.

Who could the person be if not Elvis?

Was it her illusion?

Olive buried her face in the pillow and quickly smelled Elvis's scent. The entire bed was stained with his residual body temperature.

He really had slept beside her and they clinged to each other all night. Olive gently closed her eyes. She had promised to distance herself from him, but they had kissed and even slept beside each other.

What really was going on?

Olive stood up. Aunt Rebecca was still in coma. She administered an injection to her. She went to meet the doctor who was attending to Aunt Rebecca. They discussed Aunt Rebecca's condition and after they were done, Olive returned to the Red Villa.

The Red Villa.

Old Mrs. Samantha grabbed Olive's hand and said,

"Olly, is Aunt Rebecca better? I think it's really hard for you alone to look after her. Let her live with us. We can hire professional medical staff to take care of her."

Olive was really touched by Old Mrs. Samantha's compassion. The old lady was very kind and doting to her. But she didn't want to cause anymore trouble, so she declined, "Grandma, the doctor said that Aunt Rebecca needs to be in the hospital. I'll observe her for a few days until she wakes. She can't be transferred at this time, but thank you so much grandma."

The old lady patted her hand angrily.

"Olly, aren't we a family?"

"We are grandma." Olive smiled obediently.

Olive felt something stuck between her feet. She lowered her eyes and saw that there was a kitten beside her feet.

The snow-white kitten looked like a high-class breed. Olive's bright eyes instantly lit up. She immediately leaned down and carried the kitten into her arms. She said surprisingly,

"Grandma, where did this cat come from?"

"Olly, do you like it? This is a gift Elvis got for you from his business trip." Old Mrs Samantha laughed.

Elvis got her a gift?

Olive stroked the soft fur on the kitten's body.

The old lady had a teddy in her arms, she showed it to Olive and said,

"Olly, Elvis got this gift for me."

Old Mrs Samantha particularly liked teddies and dolls. There were all kinds of dolls stacked on the bed in her room. It was funny that the old lady liked little girl's dolls.

The old lady said plausibly,

"Don't think that it's strange that I like dolls. Olly, you're a little girl, while I'm an old girl.

We're all girls and princesses."

Olive laughed hard. She had forgotten a lot since she was a child. Although her father did speak to her mother with an expression of love. However, she still felt that something was missing.

Now that she was married into the Red Villa, she saw in Elvis and Mrs. Samantha what she lacked, and that was a the real warmth of a family.

"Grandma, your doll is extremely beautiful." Olive said sweetly.

Madam Augustine was happy.

"Olly, hurry up and have a shower, breakfast's awaiting you."

"Okay, grandma." Olive replied and went upstairs.

Mrs. Samantha looked at Uncle Henry and asked,

“You mean that Elvis and Olive had a fight last night?”

Uncle Henry replied carefully,

“I’m afraid yes.”

She tapped the sofa which she sat on and muttered,

“I know that my grandson is practically good at everything, but he just can’t fall in love.”

“Elvis will be back in a while, make some smoothie for him. He has worked so hard, add some tonic as well. Do you understand what I mean? Infact, bring the soup and add the tonic in my presence.” Mrs. Samantha ordered.

Uncle Henry headed to the kitchen, after some minutes he walked out with a jar of smoothie. He placed it on the table.

Henrywiped the sweat from his forehead and added something to the jar.

“Ma’am, what if sir Elvis finds out, the consequences will...”

Mrs Samantha glared at him fiercely.

“I’m here. If there’s any consequences, I’ll bear it alone.”

“Okay ma.” Henry agreed sluggishly.

Olive returned to the room and planned to take a shower, but she didn’t have any pajamas. She went to the closet in search for a pajamas.

There were many silk night dresses in the closet, but Olive couldn’t go for it. She knew if she wore it, Elvis would be all out to seduce her.

Olive turned and suddenly found a pair of fluffy pink pajamas.

Olive took a shower and put on the pink pajamas. She found the pajamas to be really cute, with the cat ears and little pink tail behind her buttocks.

The kitten in the room was meowing and was hungry. Olive quickly ran to her and poured out the cat’s food, and fed the kitten.

“Phoebe, eat slowly. I’ll call you Phoebe from now on, okay?”

The kitten meowed and looked at Olive with a contented expression.

Elvis returned and entered the room. At a glance, he saw a pretty figure who was

clothed in pink. Olive had just taken a shower, her long pure black hair was still wet on her shoulders.

She was talking to Phoebe in a soft voice.

Elvis untied the tie around his neck and threw it on the sofa.

Olive raised her eyes and saw him,

“Mr. Augustine, you’re back.”

Elvis walked over to where she stood and looked at her pink pyjamas.

“What are you wearing?”

Olive stared at herself. She found nothing wrong with her outfit. No part of her body was exposed, she replied. “A pyjamas?”

Elvis’s sleeves were folded up, revealing his arm and expensive watch. He reached out and grabbed the little tail behind her and raised his brows.

“Mrs. Augustine...”

## Chapter 29 Fake Plays

He grabbed her little tail. Olive blushed and quickly struggled,

“What are you doing? Let go.”

Elvis didn’t let go, he tugged on her tail and asked,

“New interest?”

Olive was stunned, she felt it was abnormal. Out of all the sexy night dresses, how could this particular one be interesting to him.

Olive reached out and pushed him.

“Mr. Augustine, you’re so shameless!”

Elvis held onto her little tail and furrowed his brows,

“How am I shameless?”

“You prepared this pyjamas and the night dresses in the closet, aren’t you shameless enough?”

Elvis glanced at the closet door and said,



“I didn’t prepare the clothes in there. Grandma did.”

Grandma?

Olive was dumfounded.

Elvis looked at Phoebe,

“Is she still good?”

Olive tried her best to pull back her little tail.

Phoebe is very good.”

“Then why are you not good?”

“What does he mean, am I also a kitten?” Olive thought inwardly.

Now that her tail was still in his hands, his frivolous and slow attitude was a little bullying, as if she was a kitten to him.

A knock was heard on the door. Chef Maria said from outside,

“Young master, Old Mrs. Samantha asked me to bring you a glass of smoothie. Drink it while it’s chill.”

Olive pushed Elvis away, afraid that others would see such a scene.

Elvis let go of her tail.

Elvis walked over and opened the door. He glanced at the drink in her hands. His grandma really liked to make him smoothie.

Elvis drank the smoothie at the door side, and placed the glass into Maria’s hand and headed back in.

Elvis went to the bathroom and had a cold shower. Then he sat on the sofa and went through his laptop.

He felt the heat emanating from his body. And his body temperature rose little by little. The heat kept surging. making him uncomfortable.

Elvis looked up. Olive was sitting on the bed with a medical book in her hand. She was beautiful and demure.

He forcedly placed the laptop on the bed as his eyes were blurry.

Elvis stood and walked to the bedside.

“Mr. Augustine, what are you doing? I’m reading.” Olive protested.

Elvis sat on the edge of the bed and held her soft little hand, placing it on his forehead.

“Am I sick?”

Olive was startled when she felt his body temperature. She quickly felt his pulse and asked,

“What did you eat?”

Elvis had already guessed it, but he was at his own house. He was a little unsure.

When Olive asked him those words, he swiftly stood up and opened the door.

“Ouch!” Madam Samantha almost fell to the ground.

“Grandma, what did you give me?” Elvis’s expression was not so good. He was obviously angry.

Realizing that she has been caught. Mrs Samantha felt a little embarrassed. She pointed at Mr. Henry,

“It wasn’t me who did it. it was him. There was a little tonic in your soup.”

Uncle Henry was so frightened that his legs wobbled and he stared at Mrs Samantha in shock.

Mrs. Samantha quickly chipped in.

Henry, you really are bold, but since he’s a first time offender, just forgive him.”

“And moreover Elvis, there’s no need to throw a tantrum. There’s nothing wrong there.

Atleast I should hug my grandchild as soon as possible.”

Elvis pursed his lips.

“Grandma!”

Elvis, do you know that I can’t raise my head in front of other ladies. They’re always showing off how cute their great–grandchildren are. They’re always bullying me. I don’t have any great–grandchildren!”

Elvis immediately closed the door.

Elvis turned around and approached the bed. Olive already knew what was going on.

She pulled the quilt to hide and looked at him alertly.

“What do you want to do? Don’t come over!”

Elvis got in the bed and pressed her down.

“Grandma’s outside, cooperate a little.”

This was a very important part of their agreement. She needed to cooperate with him.

Elvis looked at Olive’s shut eyes, his eyes darkened and he muttered,

“You can’t scream?”

Elvis lowered his body and kissed her face. Olive’s eyeslash were trembling like a butterfly’s wings. She shouted coordinately.

Mrs Samantha left the door contentedly.

Olive quickly reached out to push him,

“Grandma is gone, get up quickly.”

Elvis didn’t move a muscle. He buried his handsome face in her hair. Olive didn’t dare to move, for fear of imitating him.

She could tell that Mrs Samantha really needed a great-grandchild. Olive cherished everyone who loved her. The better Mrs Samantha treated her, the more guilty she felt. She was afraid that one day the old lady would be heartbroken when she realizes that they really were only deceiving her.

Elvis propped up his hands and gazed at her.

“We can also... Fake it.”

Olive’s eyes narrowed and she pushed him away in a panic.

Elvis laid on the bed, closed his eyes and said,

“I’ll take a shower, you should get some sleep.”

Elvis entered the bathroom, soon the sound of running waters were heard. Olive hugged the blanket and closed her eyes, but she didn’t feel sleepy..

Olive didn’t know when she had fallen asleep, but when she woke, she glanced at the

room and noticed that Elvis wasn't there.

"Where had he gone?

Chapter 30 She asked him to find another woman

Olive was worried about Elvis's body, she quickly lifted the blanket and stood up. She looked around the huge room, but couldn't find him.

Did he go out?

"Elvis!!"

The door or the bathroom was suddenly opened, and a large hand reached out, pulling her by her slender arm.

Olive looked at the human in front of her, it was Elvis.

Elvis had taken a shower. He was wearing a black shirt and black trousers. His short black hair was dripping with water.

"Looking for me?" Elvis's voice was hoarse.

Olivia raised her hand and touched his forehead, which was now hotter than before.

The tonic really was strong.

Elvis grabbed her wrist and buried his face in her neck.

"Olly, I'm very uncomfortable."

Olive's heart skipped a beat. She didn't expect such a strong and domineering man to act like a baby.

"Olly, I've taken a shower several times, but it still doesn't work. I was here by myself, why did you come find me?"

With his hoarse voice whispering in her ear, Olive felt her heart soften like a puddle of water.

"I... I didn't mean to disturb you. I'll go out now."

Elvis interrupted her,

"You always do this. You leave people behind. Now that you're here, you think you can

still leave?”

He raised his hand, his fingertips resting on her pyjamas and started to unbutton her.

Olive’s eyes narrowed and she instantly held his big hand. She remembered the phone call she placed to him while on his business trip. It was a woman who had answered it.

His lover.

Then what was she in his eyes?

Was she one of the numerous lovers?

Olive felt a cold water splash down, and she quickly regained her consciousness.

“Mr. Augustine, if you really feel uncomfortable, go find another woman.”

Elvis’s body froze.

He slowly raised his head. Those narrow eyes that were soaked in scarlet colour stared fiercely at her.

“What did you say?”

Olive felt that his appearance was terrifying at the moment, but she didn’t flinch.

“Mr. Augustine, if you badly need a woman, then you can go out and find a woman.”

His heart was quickly filled with rage. His eyes suddenly became hazy. She actually told him to go out and find another woman!

Elvis clenched his fists, in split seconds, he threw a punch. Olive had shut her eyes instinctively.

Elvis’s fist smashed into the glass mirror in front of him.

Olive opened her eyes, she saw his fist which had been torn apart by the shards of glass and several lines of blood had flowed out.

It was shocking.

“Elvis, your hand...”

Elvis let go of her and walked out of the bathroom without uttering a word, he slammed the door behind him.

Olive was in a very bad state. She was looking after Aunt Rebecca who was still unconscious.

Two days after Elvis had slammed the door he hadn't still returned. Mrs Samantha told her that he had gone on another business trip.

Olive knew that he wasn't on a business trip, but has just given the excuse to Mrs Samantha, just so that the old lady wouldn't worry.

It was noon and Olive's phone rang. She checked the called ID and it was Gabriella.

Olive answered the call and Gabriella's triumphant voice quickly sounded,

"Olive, come to KissLand bar tonight. Do you dare to show up?"

Olive didn't want to let herself feel decadent any longer. She hadn't forgotten her intentions of paying Gabriella back. She knew it was the right time.

Okay, I'll be there on time."

KissLand Bar.

Olive entered the room. Gabriella had already arrived with Pearl.

Gabriella threw her hands up in the air and said to Olive,

"Olive, what do you see on my finger?"

Gabriella wore a large diamond ring on her index finger.

Olive hadn't spoken, Pearl gasped.

"Wow, Gabriella, did Derrick get that for you? On your birthday Derrick had gifted you a diamond necklace, and now he's giving you another. Derrick really loves you."

Gabriella looked at Olive proudly, wanting to spot a hint of envy on her face,

"Yes, this was given to me by Derrick. In two days time, we'll have our engagement party. And then Derrick will propose to me."

II

Gabriella, I really envy you. Marrying into the Domino's family is the dream of every girl in this city."

Gabriella glanced at Olive, but unfortunately, Olive didn't show any hint of envy.

"Olive, you pretend to be calm. In fact, you must already be envious of me. Derrick is mine, and he loves me. You can't take him away!"

Olive glanced at Gabriella and smiled lightly.

“Don’t worry, I won’t steal your Derrick, and at your engagement, I’ll give you a special gift!”

What specific gift?

Gabriella felt that Olive, a bastard, couldn’t give her any special gift.

Olive’s phone beeped. A message popped up on her screen. It was from Derrick.

Olive clicked on it

“Come to KissLand bar, I have something to show you.”

What a coincidence.

Olive glanced at Gabriella and Pearl and replied.

“I’m at KissLand right now. I’m at the private room two.”

Putting the phone in her bag, Olive said,

“Gabriella, come out, I have something to tell you.”

“Why can’t you say it here?” Although Gabriella mumbled, she was too curious, so she followed Olive out.

Pearl was left alone in the room.

Pearl felt very bored, Gabriella had ordered lots of good wine, Pearl gulped down two glasses in a jiffy.

The wine really was delicious, but the alcohol content was too high. Pearl’s face was reddened as she became tipsy. The private room door was opened and Derrick walked in majestically.

### Chapter 31 Fake Sisters

Pearl’s family weren’t so wealthy, but she herself was greedy for vane. Following Gabriella, Gabriella was bound to give her some benefits, such as her worn out designer bags and dresses. Gabriella would take her to high class bar like Kissland, purchase expensive wine for her. Such drunken life was what she had always wanted. Olive was absolutely right when she called her Gabriella’s pug. Pearl knew Gabriella was a brainless scumbag, she was envious of all of Gabriella’s fortune. She didn’t like Gabriella.

There was also Olive who she hated even more. In her opinion, she expected Olive to

be lower than her, but Olive lived her life so beautifully and brilliantly.

Pearl drank two glasses of the expensive wine. Just as she was savoring the strong taste of the wine, Derrick walked

In.

When she saw Derrick, Pearl quickly stood up.

“Young master Domino, why are you here?”

Derrick glanced the room, but didn't see Olive who had invited him. His gaze fell on Pearl's face.

“Where's Olive?”

Pearl didn't dare to look directly at Derrick's handsome face. Every Cinderella would imagine that one day her

everyone envied. prince charming would arrive and fall in love with her. And make her a princess that

Derrick was one of the four giants, he was gentle and handsome. A perfect prince charming. Whenever Derrick and Gabriella were together. Pearl fantasized about being able to replace Gabriella.

Pearl liked Derrick

This was the first time the two of them had been alone. Pearl's heart pounded fast. She looked at Derrick,

“Mr Derrick, Olive went out just now with Gabriella.”

Derrick frowned and sat on the sofa.

“Then I'll wait here.”

Derrick didn't look at Pearl again, he took out his phone from his pocket and went through it.

Pearl heard her heart pounding heavily. She stared at Derrick's beautiful face with admiration, and hurriedly poured a glass of red wine for him,

“Mr Derrick, have a drink.”

Pearl walked over and handed the wine to him. Being tipsy and also standing in front of the person she liked, Pearl sprained her foot and threw herself into Derrick's arm.

Gabriella followed Olive out, but Olive didn't have anything to say to her. She had just kept on walking on her own.

“Olive, what exactly are you trying to say?” Gabriella was losing her patience.

Olive walked to the bathroom door and smiled,

“I just wanted you to accompany me to the bathroom.”

Gabriella was stunned realizing that she had been tricked by Olive, she immediately scolded,

“Olive, are you mentally ill?”



Gabriella turned around and went to the private room.

Gabriella pushed open the door of the private room and walked in.

“What the...”

Gabriella’s voice had vanished. Pearl was in Derrick’s arm and was looking at Derrick’s handsome face.

23:23

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband(Update Daily)

23

Chanter 31 Fake Sisters

The scene really was ambiguous.

Gabriella was startled. Her anger had already burned her brain. She immediately asked,

“Pearl, what are you doing?”

Hearing Gabriella’s voice, Pearl quickly stood up and her eyes met Gabriella’s terrifying eyes.

Pearl was so frightened that she shivered. Gabriella’s face was furious and it definitely wasn’t for nothing.

Derrick had already stood up. There was no change in expression on his face. To him it was normal for women to pounce on him.

“Gabriella, where’s Olive?” He asked.

Gabriella’s face was burning in rage, but she forced a smile at Derrick and said,

“Derrick, why are looking for Olive? She’s in the bathroom.”

“I need to talk to her regarding something.” With that, Derrick exited the room.

It was only Gabriella and Pearl left in the room. The tipsiness had vanished from Pearl’s eyes. She swiftly explained, “Gabriella, I can explain...”

Gabriella rushed forward and slapped Pearl hard across her face.

Pearl fell to the ground and was very embarrassed,

“Gabriella, that wasn’t intentional. Nothing happened.

Gabriella sneered, she got hold of Pearl’s hair,

“Of course nothing happened, because I had came back in time, Pearl you cheap slut, you were trying to seduce my fiance, right?”

As she spoke, Gabriella dragged Pearl by her hair into the corridor, and began stripping her clothes.

“Don’t you like to seduce men? I’ll strip you off right now. Hey, everyone look! This shameless bitch tried seducing my fiance!”

Gabriella’s shout had attracted people. In no time, they had gathered.

The men in the bar were particularly excited by the scenario because Pearl was very

beautiful.

Gabriella was very pungent. She had already torn off her clothes, revealing a lot of her beauty. Now the men around stared at her with malicious intent.

Pearl felt very ashamed. Her body was aching, and the humiliation and embarrassment took a toll on her as she cried.

“Gabriella, let me go. Don’t touch me...” She tried her best to protect her clothes, as she cried and begged for mercy.

Gabriella herself was tired of hitting her, she fiercely kicked her hard on the stomach, “You bitch, it’s best to stay away from me from henceforth, or else, I’ll beat you to death!” Gabriella walked away arrogantly.

Pearl curled up on the ground and tried her best to cover her body. At this moment, a man touched her and smiled.

“You’re quite beautiful. How much do you charge for a night?”

Pearl was so frightened that she cried bitterly and tried her best to avoid the dirty hands that were reaching out to her.

“Get out of my way, don’t touch me!”

A coat was dropped over her shoulders, covering up all her embarrassment. Pearl looked up, it was Patrick Hart, Gabriella’s dad.

Patrick looked at Pearl and questioned.

“Aren’t you Gabriella’s best friend? Why are you dressed this way?”

The onlookers quickly recognized Patrick and greeted him politely,

“Sir Hart, long time no see.”

Patrick was in his forties. In his younger years, he really was handsome. Otherwise Monica wouldn’t have considered him.

Patrick Said,

“Everyone, I do know this girl. Please leave.”

“Mr Hart has spoken, we’ll leave.” In no time, the crowd has dispersed.

## Chapter 32 Many Woman Around Him

The crowd had dispersed, Patrick helped Pearl up and inquired,

“Are you alright?”

Pearl shook her head,

“It’s alright sir.”

“I’ve booked a room here. You can go wash up first. I’ll have someone buy you a new set of clothes. After then go to the hospital. You have many injuries.”

Pearl stared at Patrick in a daze. Although she was always clinging to Gabriella, she had never spoken to Patrick.

Pearl thanked him with a pale face,

“Okay, thank you sir.”

Patrick left the room for Pearl and went to socialize. It was a presidential suite.

Pearl had never lived in a presidential suite. Everything thing here made her feel the life of the upper class. Soon, Patrick’s secretary came in with a dress.

Pearl looked at the brand. It was an international brand. She entered the bathroom and took a shower. She washed away all the dirt and humiliation that Gabriella had left on her body.

She looked herself in the mirror. Her slapped face had reddened. But that couldn’t stop hide her beauty.

Thinking of the humiliation that she had faced, she clenched her fists. Because she came from a poor family, everyone could bully her.

She did want to live such life anymore. Now, she had the golden opportunity right in front of her.

She wanted to be with Patrick!

The thoughts of her becoming a Hart, and Gabriella and Olive’s step mother made her smile.

Patrick has returned to the presidential suite after the party. He drank a lot of wine and fell on the bed.

His phone rang, and it was Monica calling. He didn’t answer the call. Since the last time he had slapped her outside the hotel, Monica had been making trouble with him.

Monica had the capital. I’m recent years, she had used her connections to secure Patrick lots of buisness deals. But he still couldn’t forget his ex–wife, and that made Monica furious.

The phone was so loud that Patrick immediately turned it off, ignoring Monica.

He took out his wallet and stared at the picture in it. In the photo was Olive's mother, Trisha.

The picture was taken on a certain summer afternoon, Trisha was sitting on wicker chair which was covered with flowers, she held a medical book.

Olive looked so much like her. Patrick's fingers fondly caressed every inch of Trisha's eyebrows.

Pearl walked out of the bathroom and came to the bedside. Patrick was already asleep, but he murmured Trisha's name.

Pearl reached out and took off Patrick's clothes. Patrick though in his forties, had been exercising frequently. His muscles hadn't slack at all, and he was mature and powerful.

Patrick suddenly grabbed her and said,

"Who are you?"

Pearl didn't expect Patrick to wake up, she panicked,

"Uncle, it's me, I..."

"Trisha, are you back?"

Patrick pulled Pearl into his arms and pressed her under him.

Chapter 32 Many Woman Around Him

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Olive heard about Gabriella's violent beating of Pearl. The plastic sisters really couldn't stand the test at all. Neither of them disappointed her.

Olive didn't feel the slightest sympathy for Pearl. Pearl could have lived with dignity, but she was greedy and vain. Olive planned to go see Pearl, but Derrick saw her and then walked to her.

"Olly, I finally found you."

"Derrick, why are looking for me?"

Derrick grabbed Olive's little hand and said,

“Let’s go. I wanna take you to see someone.”

Olive quickly avoided his pull and took a step back.

“Derrick, you look so impatient. Don’t touch me, if you want me to go with you.”

Derrick obviously was in a good mood, he didn’t care much about her attitude. He took his hands away from her and said,

“Let’s go then.”

Olive followed.

They arrived at the door of a luxurious room. Derrick pursed his lips,

“Olive, see for yourself.”

Olive looked into the room. There was a smell of smoke inside. They were all Los Angeles dignitaries. Several men were playing cards, amongst them was a familiar figure, Elvis Augustine.

He hadn’t gone home for two days.

### Chapter 33 Olive Playing Cards

Olive raised her head and meet Elvis’s narrow eyes. Elvis sat on the main table. He was wearing a fine black shirt and black trousers.

When Harry shouted, Elvis had a cigarette around his fingers. He looked up at Olive, the smoke obscured his handsome face, but she could vaguely see his heroic eyebrows frown lightly. He exhaled a puff of smoke slowly.

Olive was a little embarrassed to be pushed in, but now that she had bumped into Elvis, she was even more embarrassed.

“Young master Harry, where did this little beauty come from? Is she the one here for you?” The boss asked Harry.

But was obvious that they regarded Olive as the girl who was hook up Elvis. Harry looked at Elvis’s face.

Elvis had already withdrawn his gaze, he threw the card out of his hand with a deep and indifferent expression.

Pretending not to know each other?

Harry smiled calmly. He didn't mind to gossip. Besides, he didn't mind watching their dramas. He greeted Olive,

"Come serve us some wine."

One of the greasy bosses reached out and grabbed Olive's slender arm,

"Little beauty, what are you doing with a mask on your face? Seeing that you have such a beautiful figure, your face would not be so bad, right? Take off the mask and let us let us take a look of your beautiful face."

The greasy boss reached out and made to take off her mask.

Olive quickly avoided his hands with a frown,

"I think there's a mistake somewhere. I'm not the lady who is here to hook up with you or serve you. Let me go!"

"Beauty, do you realize the kind of people in here? It doesn't matter if you initially was the one to keep us accompany or to serve us. We really don't care!"

Olive remembered what the manager had told her earlier, he had said that the place was filled with bigwigs in LA and that she could not afford to offend them.

Olive didn't want to get into trouble either, but she was unlucky today to be pushed into this game.

"Why don't we make a bet on whether this girl here is ugly or looks like an angel after her mask is taken off."

"Okay, this is interesting. I bet that she's ugly. If she looked stunning, she wouldn't be wearing an hijab. Beauty is a woman's biggest weapon."

"I bet she looks breath-taking, because her body is really gorgeous..." one of the men countered.

On such occasions, men's conversation were mainly about women and their body. Olive was trapped inside and was opportune to hear them.

Olive was clothed in a small velvet dress. The fringed skirt was placed below her knees. Obediently, she had a slender frame.

Even if nothing was revealed, the coolly dressed ladies in the luxurious room had already been suppressed by her. Olive glanced at Elvis who was in the main seat. He was smoking a cigarette with his eyes closed. A beautiful woman sat beside him. He was aloof and ruthless.

Even as she was in deep trouble, he would not help her. He treated her as a stranger. Although this was what she hoped for, so as to draw a line between them, but Olive still felt her heart ache.

The greasy boss who was dragging her came to take off her mask again.

“Beauty, the stakes are all set, let’s see your face.”

“Hold on.” Olive said quickly.

“What do you have to say”? The boss halted.

23:24

The Substitute Bride: Dotad bir M. Dill.....

### Chapter 33 Olive Playing Cards

“I said already that, I’m not the lady who was meant to be here. Let me play a game with you. If I win, you let me go. If I don’t, then you’ll decide what ever you want me to do.”

She wanted playing cards. There were lots of women around these men. Thin, fat, women of different race and shapes.

However, there weren’t much cool and smart women that could play tricks like Olive.

Her decision aroused the curiosity of these men.

“You can’t escape our grasp. Why don’t you play a game? It’ll more interesting.” Olive sat at the poker table with Elvis beside her.

Elvis didn’t utter a word the entire time. He only smoked his cigarette elegantly. But he was the king of the audience.

Harry raised his eyebrows at Olive and reminded her kindly,

“No one can win my bro at poker. How about you first ask my bro to have mercy on you.”

Olive said nothing. She didn't want to beg him.

Elvis didn't show any emotions, but his entire aura was cold, he threw his cigarette into the ashtray with a layer of

#### Chapter 34 Take Off the mask

Before Olive could move, Elvis threw all the cards in his hands on the table.

He did this casually, but the cards slapped on the table causing the greasy boss to tremble in fright. Although Elvis was cold and didn't say much, everyone carefully observed his face and worshiped him.

Now that he tossed his cards, the lively luxury room instantly became quiet. The greasy boss looked at Elvis flatteringly,

"Boss Augustine..."

Elvis looked at the beautiful woman beside him,

"Go out and have some fun."

Although the lady wasn't ready to leave. She didn't dare to offend Elvis, so she quickly stood up and walked out of the room.

Elvis lifted his eyelids and looked at the greasy CEO. He didn't say nothing, but his eyes were cold and bone-peircing

The boss broke down in a sweat. He understood that Elvis was interested in Olive. So the greasy boss quickly said,

"Little beauty, you've lost the game and you owe ten million dollars. The richest man is here is Boss Augustine. If you can please him, then he'll pay your debt.

Olive curled her fingers and stood up. She took a glass of wine and looked at Elvis.

"Mr. Augustine, let me give you a toast."

Elvis looked at her

"If you respect me, then I'll drink."

He didn't drink from her glass, and that indicated that he wasn't pleased with her.

Her hand froze midair.



Beauty, do you know the tons of women that'll be seeking an opportunity to please Boss Augustine, go on and show such sincerity." The greasy boss beckoned.

"That's right girl, if you ain't sincere, of course president Augustine won't drink it." One of the men added.

Prior to Olive's arrival, Elvis was only smoking and playing cards. Now that she was here, he was obviously interested in her.

No one dared to go for the woman that Elvis had eyes for. Olive knitted her eyebrows and decided to do her best. "Mr. Augustine, what do you want? Tell me your request. If I can, I'll definitely do it."

Elvis reached out and grabbed her wrist, pulling her over. Olive fell directly on his lap. Fortunately, there wasn't much wine in the glass, otherwise it would have spilled out. Olive could clearly feel his strong muscle under her buttocks, which was completely different from her soft and boneless body.

Olive's face reddened as she made to stand up,  
"President Augustine."

"Hey." He suddenly interrupted her.

"Feed me wine."

Olive's eyes widened, she wondered why he'd make such ambiguous request. Elvis looked at her, she was not so stubborn as before. She looked silly and cute.  
"

Do you understand me or you don't want to? Get off my lap if you don't want to."

He always made the initiative of putting her on her laps, and was also the person who sent her away.

Olive was silent for a while.

"I'm not leaving. I'll feed you."

26.0%

Chapter 34 Take Off the mask

She put the glass to his lips. Elvis supported her waist with one hand and slowly drank the red wine.

He fixed his eyes at her as he drank the wine. Harry applauded with a clap.

Okay, bro has drank the wine. But how about the ten million?" Harry initiated and the rest of the crowd concurred

"Ten million isn't a small amount. Beauty, would you ask boss Augustine to help you pay for it?"

"Of course ten million is a small amount to boss Augustine. He must get value for his money. So, you have to come up with a mouth watering deal for president Augustine."

The greasy boss said.

Harry smiled and muttered,

"All the girls here in KissLand all have their prices. And the prices for each services are different. Come on, take a look at the price list."

Someone quickly passed the price list to Olive. The ten million dollars was enough to buy fifty KissLand beauties for a night.

Olive quickly closed the price list. She felt like she was on a pirate ship. They had all ganged up against her. She wanted to get up. However, Elvis held onto her soft waist and did not allow her move. He imprisoned her domineeringly in his arms.

"Olive, am I too used to you? I allow you come as you want, and leave when you want."

Olive raised her eyes and looked at him,

"How about I stay here with you tonight, or go back to the hotel with you?"

Elvis drew an evil line on his lips and said,

"You choose."

Elvis's eyes fell on her mask.

"You can choose neither, just take off your mask."

There were a few times before that he wanted to take it off, but she refused, so he didn't force it anymore. This time,

it was different. He definitely wanted seeing her without it.

Olive saw the unstoppable force in his eyes. She couldn't help but curl her lips and sneer,

"Boss Augustine, a look at my face without my face is worth ten million. If I'm ugly, that's your loss."

Elvis furrowed his brows and smiled,

"I don't feel sorry for my money. What are you feeling sorry for?"

Olive pondered then said,

"If you want to see it. I'll show you."

She had agreed to take it off. Elvis glared at Harry and Harry quickly rushed out.

Everyone had been chased out of the room. Olive had been fascinated about the mask since she was a child and hence wore them.

Elvis was curious to see her without it.

Was she ugly, or did she look like a fairy?

Olive raised her hands and slowly took off her mask. For the first time, Elvis had seen her entire face.

Her eyebrows were knitted together, her eyes were bright and dazzling, and

## Chapter 35 A chase in a sport car

Elvis was a man. Men were visual creatures. He liked to see beautiful women. Elvis was surrounded by beautiful women since he was a child.

But when he saw Olive's beautiful little face, his deep pupils slightly contracted. He had imagined her face. But hadn't expect her to be so beautiful.

Elvis raised his hand, wanting to touch her face. But Olive quickly put back her mask.

"Mr. Augustine, you have seen it. I'll leave."

Olive pushed him and scurried out.

Olive went into the bathroom and washed her face with cold water. She had worn the mask since she was a child. In fact, she was beautiful that her face had brought her

unnecessary trouble.

She had gotten use to it. But after returning from the orphanage. No one had seen her without it. Elvis was the first.

Olive opened the bathroom door and walked out. The next second, she saw a tall figure at the corridor. Elvis was leaning against the wall with his back.

The dim yellow light in the corridor made his handsome and delicate face more beautiful. He was dressed in black and could not hid his mature indifference. He stood at the door of the ladies bathroom, more like a swagger.

Olive admitted that Elvis really was charming. He was an elegant man who effortlessly made people attracted to him.

Olive stepped forward and wanted leaving. But he stretched his leg and blocked her way.

Olive raised her eyes and looked at him,

“Mr. Augustine, what does this mean?”

Elvis stood straight, his tall body in front of her, his eyes lingered on her beautiful face that was concealed by the mask. He stretched his hand and wanted taking it off.

Olive pushed him away and ran away.

Elvis stared at the pretty figure which was vanishing. He tuck his hands into his pocket and licked his lips.

Harry walked over and inquired,

“Bro, is she ugly or beautiful?\*\*\*

Elvis glanced at him and muttered,

“Put away your curiosity.”

Harry shrank his neck in grievance. At this moment, he suddenly said,

“Bro, what’s wrong with your pants? It’s looks like it’s stained with something.”

Elvis lowered his eyes and saw that there was a wet spot on his black trousers, it was as though it had been stained with water.

The only person who had sat on his lap was Olive.

“Bro,... Hey, bro, where are you going?”

Olive left KissLand Bar and was about returning to the Red Villa. Her phone rang out. It was Elvis calling.

Why is he calling?” Olive didn’t want to answer the call. She placed her phone in her bag.

A bus pulled over and Olive got on it. There were many people on the bus and there was no empty seat. Olive stood by the window and watched the scenery.

There’s a sport car chasing our bus!” One of the passenger’s yelled.

The man in the car is so handsome!”

16 pallionsure Husband(Update Daily)

26.8%

Chapter 35 A chase in a sport car

He’s looking at me. I’m gonna faint.”

The chattering were heard. Olive turned her head and looked in the direction that everyone stared

She sighted Elvis in the sport car and their eyes collided. The wind had engulfed Elvis’s shirt, he placed his big hand on the steering and his experience wristwatch became visible.

What was he doing?

The bus halted and Elvis’s sport car stopped as well. The door opened and Elvis walked into the bus. The moment he entered, the crowd gave way.

Passing the dreamy girls, Elvis stopped in front of Olive like an elegant and agile jaguar.

“Why didn’t you answer your call?” He muttered with his sweet voice captivating the atmosphere.

“I...” Olive made to verbalize but Elvis didn’t give her chance to speak, he directly reached out and hugged her.

Olive felt dizzy. She didn’t know how she exited the bus and how she ended up in KissLand bar. He had taken her to the presidential suite.

“Elvis, what are you doing?”

Elvis pursed his lips and pushed Olive into the big soft bed. Olive quickly sat up and stared at him warily.

Elvis got on the bed and pressed one knee on the bed. He pulled her slender white hand and placed it on the belt around his waist. He ordered,

“Open it!”

Olive’s brain exploded,

“Elvis, are you crazy? I told you earlier that if you want a woman, you should go get one. In my opinion the most beautiful thing in KissLand are women. There’s always a suitable one for you.”

Elvis frowned and then gestured with his eyes,

“What are you thinking? You stained my pants.”

What?

Olive sighted the wet spot on his trousers. It took a few seconds for her to realize that she had soiled her pants with the wine.

Her face clouded in embarrassment.

“What are you doing? Quickly open my belt. I want to change my pants.”

So he brought her back from the bus so that she could change his pants?

Olive blinked severally and mumbled,

“I admit that it was my fault that your pants got soiled. I apologize to you, but, don’t you have hands? I don’t want to change your pants for you, just go ahead and change it yourself!”

Olive wanted withdrawing her little hand. But Elvis insisted domineeringly,

“You better change it, if not, I’ll kiss you. Maybe you’re looking forward to my kiss.”

The moment he had said that, Olive hurriedly started to unbutton his leather belt. Her obedient appearance Elvis less hostile.

made

Olive really wanted to open his belt as quickly as possible, but she had never

unbuttoned a man's leather button  
before.

King Him

### Chapter 36 Kicking Him

Olive was in a hurry, so she said to him,

“Let me study it, it can't be opened.”

A low magnetic voice sounded above her head,

“Slow down, what are you anxious about?”

Olive's fingers froze, she quickly looked up at him. She sat on the bed, her little hands still trying to unbuckle his belt.

Olive let go of his belt and laid on the bed as she glanced around.

Elvis supported her with hands and pulled her to his chest.

“What are you looking at?”

“I'm trying to see if there's any trace of a woman in this room, and this bed...is it clean?”

Elvis pursed his reddish lips and was a little unhappy,

“You have to talk to me about this topic? The last time, you told me to go find other women, because I haven't mentioned it, doesn't mean that I'm not still angry.”

He really didn't know what was wrong with her. It was obvious that she was fine before his business trip. After he returned from the trip, she repeatedly asked him to find other women.

His presidential suite was very clean, there was no sign of a woman, and his coat was hanging on the hanger. It was obvious that he had lived here for the past two days.

“You've been living here for the past two days?” Olive asked.

Elvis looked at her and replied,

“Well, I was in a bad mood. I was here playing cards throughout the night.”

Olive saw that the tips of his narrow eyes were stained with blood. It was true that he hadn't slept for the past two days.

KissLand bar was a property of the Heaven's family. Harry had quickly prepared him a befitting suite.

Apart from working on his laptop, Elvis only smoked and played poker the entire forty eight hours.

Olive's eyelash shivered, she wanted saying something, but when the words reached her lips, she wasn't able to utter it.

Elvis raised his hand and made to take off her mask, Olive quickly held onto his hand, "What are you doing? Haven't you seen it already?"

"It was to fast. I didn't see it clearly, can I see your face again?"

Olive shook her head,

"No."

Elvis didn't pester. She laid on the bed, her pure black hair scattered on the snow white pillowcase. He lowered his eyes and gently kissed her forehead..

Olive grabbed his shirt and didn't resist him. Elvis had a tentative attitude, but seeing that she didn't resist his intimacy, he kissed her on the eye and down to the nose.

Olive's hands slid into the leather button on his waist. Her beautiful voice came in, "This...can't be opened."

"This is very easy to open." With a click, he unbuttoned the leather button himself. His movements were no longer as calm as before, and he looked a little impatient.

Elvis leaned forward. Olive burst out into a loud laughter. She laughed for a long time.

Elvis realized that he had been fooled, she really could unbuckle the belt, but didn't want to.

Elvis reached out and pressed her shoulders to stop her from laughing,

Chapter 36 Kicking Him

"You're playing with me, right?"

Olive stopped laughing and furrowed her brows. Elvis's eyes darkened.

"I'm sorry Mr. Augustine."

Elvis stiffened and asked,



“Sorry for what?”

“I’m sorry that I stained your pants.” Olive muttered.

Elvis’s face darkened. He stretched out his strong arms and pulled her into his arms.

“Olive, you dare to flirt with me?”

Olive felt that he really was angry, she did not dare to offend him. She took his hands and placed on her stomach,

“I’m sorry for being annoying, don’t be upset. My stomach just aches.”

Her words seemed to have calmed his temper. His hands massaged her flat abdomen.

“Does it hurt?”

“It doesn’t hurt, I just feel bloated and uncomfortable. Mr. Augustine, I want to ask you for a favour.”

“Go on.”

“Can you buy me a pack of... sanitary pad.?”

Elvis quickly scowled. He had never bought something of such. So he refused.

“Nay, ain’t going.”

Olive broke free from his embrace, sat up and kicked him with her feet,

“Mr. Augustine, I’m really bothering you. Cool.”

Elvis also sat up. Her kick didn’t hurt at all. It was like a kitten’s claws. He grabbed her slender angle and said,

“You kick me again?”

Olive quickly withdrew her little feet. Afraid that she would provoke him. Elvis tucked her

little feet into the quilt. then stood up, changed into another outfit, and then went to get the sanitary pads.

Raven who had traveled on a business trip had just arrived at KissLand bar.

Harry quickly greeted him, and informed him about the happenings at the game lounge.

He asked curiously, “Rave, do you think that bro’s girl is ugly or beautiful?”

Before Raven could reply, Elvis had returned from outside. He had worn a white shirt

and a hooded overcoat. He was extraordinarily handsome.

Elvis also carried a bag in his hand.

“Bro, what did you go to buy? Why didn’t you just let you men get it?” Harry inquired.

Elvis didn’t respond.

Raven glanced at the bag and muttered quietly,

“Is this a woman’s sanitary napkin?”

Harry gasped with widened lips.

“What? Bro, who are you purchasing pads for? Is it for sister in law? How can you buy such?”

Elvis was a bit unhappy with Raven’s talkativeness, he looked at Raven and said,

“The bag seems so familiar, huh? Have you purchase it for a woman before?”

Raven didn’t say another word.

Elvis went upstairs.

“Rave, so Elvis came here to live for two days just because he was quarrelling with Olive. He’s been sulking all through and then he meets her and he’s happy again, and then goes to buy her pad. There’s something definitely going on...”

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Elvis returned to the presidential suite. Olive had already entered the bathroom to take a shower.

### Chapter 37 Want to sleep with me?

Elvis walked to the bathroom door, raised his hand and knocked on the door.

The door cracked opened. Olive hid behind the door and had taken away her mask, but the door panel blocked her face and he could not see her.

“Thank you for your kindness. Please let me have it.”

The steaming heat from the bathroom rushed out, carrying the fragrance of the shower gel. Elvis looked at her exposed skin. Her skin was white and there were small crystal water droplets on it.

Elvis handed her the sanitary pad and a new dress. Olive reached out to get it, but he didn’t let go.

Olive tugged on it. But he still didn’t release it. Olive raised her head and looked at him.

Elvis stared at her watery eyes and there were as though she was about to get angry. He slowly let go of it.

Olive took the clothes and quickly closed the door.

Elvis stood by the window smoking a cigarette, the bathroom door opened and Olive walked out.

She wore a cherry colour long dress with suspenders. The thin shoulder straps hung from her smooth shoulders, her figure was unobstructed.

The dark red colour did justice in beautifying her skin. She looked just beautiful in it.

Olive's eyes fell on his handsome face and she gently frowned,

"Why are you smoking again?"

Elvis tuck one hand in his trousers pocket and didn't say nothing. Olive walked over and check the injury on his left hand.

"What? Of course it hurts. If you knew that it'll hurt, why did you say those words to me, when you knew I'd be angered." Elvis muttered. Olive let go of his hand and turned to leave.

Elvis grabbed her waist and pulled her into his arms. Then he pushed her against the window. He puffed the smoke from his mouth on her small face.

Olive didn't expect him to do such. She choked on the smell of the cigarette and coughed.

"Mr. Augustine, what are you doing? Are you done?" Olive pushed him.

"Who was that woman who answered your call?" Elvis was stunned for a moment, he frowned, "what?"

Olive snatched the cigarette from his fingertips, and drew a smoke. Following his example, she puffed the smoke on his face.

Elvis's big hands pinched her soft waist and pushed her back into the wall. He warned in a low voice,

"Speak! Don't seduce!"

Olive sneered,

"When it comes to seducing people, I'm far behind Mr. Augustine. While flirting with me,

he still went on with his lover at a buisness trip."

Elvis didn't quite understand what she she meant.

"Make it clearer."

"Mr. Augustine, I think that's enough. But I'll go ahead and say it because you are shameless. That night while you were away on a buisness trip, I called you, and a woman answered your phone. She said that you were taking a shower!"

Elvis quickly took out his phone from his pocket and went through the call log. She

really did call, and the call was answered.

Elvis remembered that his private secretary Andrew, had told him that that night, that the public relations director, Rita had been there.

It was Rita who had answered the call.

23:25

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billiona Huch.....de

Chapter 37 Want to sleep with me?

Elvis eyes flashed coldly. At this moment, he felt Olive moving around. He imprisoned her and said,

“Be honest with me!”

“What do you mean? It’s been revealed, so you’re angry?” Olive looked at him provocatively.

Elvis took the cigarette from her fingertips and threw it into the ashtray.

“Mrs. Augustine, are you jealous?”

Olive quickly denied it,

“No, I’m not.”

“Who sent me to find another woman over and over again?”

Olive was speechless. She had thought that if she exposed him that he would be embarrassed, but instead, he turned the situation around...

Olive had never seen such a scumbag before.

“Elvis, you’re shameless!” Olive clenched her fist and hit him twice on the chest.

Elvis squinted at the girl who was wriggling in his arms. Elvis pursed his lips. The gloom of the past few days had been swept away, and now, he was in a good mood.

“Mrs. Augustine, look at your stubbornness. Just because my phone was answered you were throwing a tantrum, are you gonna go bunkers if I had sex with someone else?”

Olive’s movement froze, and she exploded,

“I’m not jealous, I said I’m not jealous!”

Seeing that she was angry, Elvis raised his hand and held her little nose, with a low voice, he said,

“Mrs. Augustine, although you say that you aren’t jealous, but, I still like you being jealous for me.”

Elvis let go of her and said,

“Sleep here tonight.”

With that, he turned around and headed to the door. Olive quickly stopped him,

“Where are you going?”

This was his room, and it was already late. So where was he going?

Elvis glanced at her,

“Do you want me to sleep with you?”

Olive’s face reddened. She angrily picked up the pillow on the bed and smashed it into his handsome face.

Elvis furrowed his brows, then walked out of the room.

## Chapter 38 TheEngagement Party

In the other presidential suite, Elvis took a cold shower and came out wearing a black silk pyjamas.

Raven handed him a glass of red wine,

“I’m still so wondering, how did Olive changed your mood from gloomy to sunny?”

Elvis took a sip and asked,

“Is it that obvious that I’m happy?”

Raven leaned on the table and muttered,

“You don’t have to even say it out. It’s all evident on your face.”

Elvis admitted that he was in a good mood. Olive was jealous over a phone call.

Shouldn’t that make him happy? The doorbell rang.

It was Andrew, he had rushed over after Elvis had called him. He carefully observed Elvis’s face and asked,

“CEO, what’s the matter?”

Elvis sat on the sofa,

“Secretary Andrew, Rita answered my call. Why didn’t you tell me about it?”

Andrew realized that his CEO was all out for the matter. It was just a phone call, he hadn’t taken it to heart.

“CEO, is anything wrong? Did she overhear any secret trade?” Andrew looked frightened.

Raven who sat on the sofa looked at Elvis and said,

“It was just a phone call bro, Olive’s shouldn’t be mad about it.”

Andrew was stunned, in his impression, his CEO was a mature, handsome and

powerful man. His wife shouldn't be strict...

The doorbell rang again. Andrew quickly went to answer the door.

It was Rita.

As the public relations director, Rita had always dealt with men. She was naturally beautiful and charming, with long wavy hair and a hot body. She was difficult to resist.

Andrew turned back and closed the door, then headed in,

"Sir, Rita is here. She said that she made you some food"

Raven's lips cracked in a chuckle and he said,

"It's said that a woman's sense is the most accurate. It seems that Olive's jealousy isn't random."

Rita had brought food for Elvis. She was aware that Elvis had been at the bar the past two days. It seemed that she really had eyes for Elvis.

Elvis had never lacked a woman by his side. Rita should have known better, for Elvis had no emotions.

"Hold on." Elvis suddenly pondered on something.

II

"Yes, President."

"Bring in the food, and extend my gratitude to her."

"Yes, president." Andrew replied and headed back to the door.

Raven stared at Elvis and said,

"Olive's jealousy isn't enough huh? You still wanna bring Rita closer, are you trying to get Olive furious?" Elvis leaned his back on the sofa and shook his glass gracefully. He likes to see her jealous. Only when she was jealous, that she showed her shrewdness and tenderness before him.

If Rita hadn't made her jealous, she would have never opened her heart for him to live in.

## Chapter 38 The Engagement Party

Derrick's and Gabriella's engagement party was to be held tonight.

Olive smiled and agreed on gracing the event with her presence. She really had prepared a special gift.

Old Mrs. Samantha walked over to her and said,

"Olly, I have something to tell you. I'll be going to the church to fast and pray. I might not

be back for some days. So, call Elvis and tell him to come home and keep you company tonight."

"Okay, I understand grandma."

Mrs. Samantha left and Olive took out her phone. She actually didn't want to call Elvis.

After he had left the presidential suite that night. He didn't return and they hadn't spoken.

## Chapter 39 Don't get engaged, okay?

Gabriella was surrounded by many famous family members. She was bathed in admiration and flattery. Her pretty face was dripping with joy.

Gabriella saw Olive and she quickly stepped forward and said,

"Olive, you are here? I was worried that you wouldn't come, and you wouldn't be able to witness such beautiful moment."

The famous family members also walked over.

"Gabriella, you really are so kind to have invited her. Olive used to be Sir Derrick's fiancée.

Ain't you afraid that she would be jealous?" One of the ladies asked.

Gabriella looked at the lady and said angrily.

"Don't talk about Olive in such a way. She's already to be pitied."

Olive just watched them. She was not angry, she just thought it was funny. Gabriella was now the fiancée to one of the wealthiest men in LA. She ought to be proud.

Monica also came over. Monica and Patrick weren't on good terms. However, it was

their daughter engagement. They kept their scores at home and wore an armour of joy.

Monica was wearing a blue navy dress. She looked beautiful and charming.

“Olive, you’re here. All the socialites from LA are here. Don’t you wanna mingle and get to know people? Atleast today, you’re not wearing an imitated clothe.”

Monica was scheming, and her words were sharp. She wanted using Olive’s words at Gabriella’s birthday party against her.

As expected, the rich women had distanced themselves from Olive. Olive was isolated.

Everyone at the engagement had bad intentions towards her.

Olive smiled lightly. The situation was not as bad as expected. Since she dared to show up, this really was nothing. After all, the real drama was yet to commence.

“Congratulations Sir Derrick.” The women had murmured as Derrick walked in. Olive raised her eyes and met Derrick’s.

Derrick was clothed in a black suit and white tie. He was naturally a handsome man, but today, he looked even better.

Gabriella quickly walked over and grabbed Derrick’s hand. She took the oat of sovereignty and said sweetly.

“Derrick, Olive is here. She has come to wish us well.”

Olive’s bright eyes looked at Derrick, and she said,

“Well, I’ve already had a fair taste of Derrick’s true nature. He’s a glorified scumbag and now, I’m thinking of how you’ll cope my dear sister. So, i do wish you both well.”

The audience gasped at Olive’s words. As they stared at her in shock.

Gabriella’s expression changed drastically she quickly scolded,

“Olive, what are you doing? You better don’t spoil my engagement party!”

Derrick’s pupils shrank. He didn’t expect Olive to say such a thing. Even after ten years, she was still very stubborn and all out for war.

Derrick stepped forward. Gabriella immediately held his sleeve and prevented him from leaving.

“Derrick, don’t mind Olive. She really hasn’t gotten over you!”



Everyone stared at one another. The situation was clear, Olive wanted the groom to run away.

Olive looked at Derrick and suddenly laughed,

“Mr. Domino, don’t take it too seriously, I’m only joking with you.”

Husband Undate Daily)

29.99%

Chapter 39 Don’t get engaged, okay?

The room was in an uproar. Derrick’s eyes suddenly turned cold. She was playing with them!

Olive’s smiling face landed on Gabriella’s angry face,

“Come on! I was only joking. Derrick is not that bad.”

Olive raised her hand and tuck her hair behind her ear. Everyone was stunned as they looked at her.

Was she crazy? How dare she say such!

“How dare you!” Gabriella was about to be furious. The atmosphere had become awkward, Patrick quickly stood up and said.

“Alright, alright. The engagement party had officially started. Derrick, didn’t you prepare a romantic proposal for Gabriella?”.

The crowd clapped and cheered,

“Propose! Propose!!”

Derrick retracted his cold gaze. As the audience watched, he took out a bunch of flowers and slowly knelt in front of Gabriella.

The awkward scene caused by Olive had finally been overcome. Patrick looked at Olive angrily and warned in a low voice,

“Olive, you better not ruin this party. Or else...”

“What if I do? Send me back to the orphanage? Dad, you seem to have forgotten that I’m already married into the Red Villa.”

Patrick froze. He knew he could do nothing to her, as she was now out of his grip.

Gabriella was jealous and her heart was filled with hatred for Olive. But her eyes met Monica's which was urging her to cheer up. Gabriella swallowed hard and a smile appeared on her face.

Once she was married into the Domino's family. She would be able to deal with Olive in the way that she wanted.

#### Chapter 40 You Rely On My Love For You

Derrick's face was gloomy and angered. He looked up at Gabriella with a little perfunctory and nonchalant manner. he said,

"Gabriella, marry me. I'll give her to you. I'll make you very happy."

Gabriella was very unhappy when he heard the shortened version of the marriage proposal. But not wanting to risk her only opportunity, she quickly stretched out her fingers.

"I'll marry you, Derrick."

Derrick slowly made to place the diamond ring in Gabriella's finger.

But Derrick's phone beeped and there was a message. Derrick stopped for a moment, he took out his phone and clicked on the message.

Soon, Derrick's body froze.

Gabriella was waiting for Derrick to place the ring on her finger. Now that he was staring at the phone. She asked, "Derrick, what's wrong? Who's the message from?"

Derrick hastily got up and turned to leave. The sudden change in his attitude left everyone perplexed.

Derrick walked over to Olive, grabbed her by the arm, and dragged her upstairs.

What's going on?

Gabriella's pretty face had turned red. She grabbed her beautiful gauze skirt and ran after them,

“Derrick, where are you going? Where are you taking Olive? Don’t leave me behind!”

Gabriella wanted chasing them upstairs, but she stepped on her skirt and fell to the ground.

The beautiful dress was torn apart, exposing Gabriella’s thighs. She screamed and used her hands to cover herself.

Some of the guests pointed at her, showing sympathy and pity. And others just stood watching the show.

She was originally the main character, but now that she was abandoned, she had become a joke.

Many people took out their phones and started taking pictures of her.

“No pictures! No pictures!” Monica rushed over and covered Gabriella with a blanket.

Monica didn’t expect the engagement party to bring so many changes. She has originally invited Olive just to humiliate her, but Olive turned out to screw up the engagement.

What exactly was the message?

What did it have to do with Olive?

Derrick dragged Olive upstairs, threw her on the bed and locked the door. He moved over to her and firmly held her shoulders.

“What did you mean by texting me?”

Olive’s eyes were clear, and she smiled,

“Can’t you understand the hospital’s diagnosis report? I still am a virgin.”

The text message that Derrick received was from Olive. It was very simple to comprehend. The hospital report proved that she was still pure.

She had said that she had a special gift for them. And this hospital report was the gift.

Derrick’s face was clouded with disbelief,

“I don’t believe you! You’re not clean anymore! I saw you hugging a shirtless man in that cave, I saw you with my own eyes. And now, you’re married into the Red Villa. Elvis, has also had a taste of you. You’ve already been with so many men, you really ain’t

pure no more!”

od by My Billionaire Husband(Update Daily)

30.7%

Chapter 40 You Rely On My Love For You

Olive looked at his furious face. He looked really funny to her.

Are you done? It seems that even the hospital’s report can’t erase the dirt in your heart.”

“You’re lying to me! Olive, the hospital report can be faked. Even if the report is true, you could have still gone to the hospital for a hymen surgery...”

Olive raised her hand and slapped him hard across his face. She broke free from him and opened her bag, she threw the original hospital report at his face

“Don’t overestimate yourself. Are you still worthy of my attention?”

Derrick picked up the hospital report from the ground and read it severally.

“Derrick, in my opinion, I don’t think you’re such a smart person. Back then, I rescued a man who was cold in the snow. I had to hugged him to keep him warm. How old was I back then? How could you be so biased?”

Derrick folded the hospital’s report and then held Olive’s shoulder.

“Olive, I was wrong. I misunderstood, I’m not yet engaged to Gabriella. Give me a chance, let’s start over, okay?” Olive glared at his ferocious face and sneered,

“Why did you stab me in the back then? Why didn’t you defend me when I was accused of pushing grandpa, tell me the reason now!”

Derrick’s eyes were cold,

“Let’s keep the matter behind us. I will make it up to you. I promise to love you.”

Olive had been unable to figure out why he slandered her all these years. Her mother really did like him.

She did not understand why he did what he did.

Now, he still didn’t want to tell.

“Derrick, from the moment that you turned your back on me, you destroyed us. Derrick, do you know how disgusting I see you now?”

Derrick stared at her eyes which was clean and clear. It was as though she was seeing through his soul. Sometimes, he wished that she wasn't so smart.

"Olive, I love you. You should know that I love you so much. Isn't it because of my love for you that you brought this report, huh?"

"Yeah, I relied on your love for me, just as you stabbed me ten years ago with the trust that I had for you. Derrick, we are even now. There will be no more feelings in the future, only grievances!"

Olive pushed him away and turned to leave.

"Olive." Derrick called hoarsely, "is there not a single chance for us?"

"Derrick, you've chosen your part already, don't look back, because I'm not compromising for you, never."

Olive opened the door and made to exit the room

#### Chapter 41 He Brought a Woman Back

Olive opened the door of the room. There was someone there Gabriella pulled her fist and glared at her with reddened eyes.

The engagement party was abolished. Patrick and Monica had already seen off the guest, and were ready to deal with the aftermath.

Gabriella who had already seen her self as Derrick's bride, was brought back to reality All she wanted doing at that moment was strangling Olive to death.

"Olive, what did you say that confused Derrick? Was that message from you?What was the content of the message?"

Olive pursed her lips and said,

"You can ask your Derrick all the questions.

"Olive, are you happy now?"

Gabriella felt frustrated, no matter how hard to tried to humiliate Olive, she always was the one who got humiliated Gabriella cried in resentment

Olive looked at Gabriella and muttered.

“You guys invited me go the engagement party. Are you satisfied with the outcome? Don’t shed tears. like a loser I’m very happy and proud of you. You guys have repeatedly made trouble for me I’m glad you’ve gotten a taste of your own medicine

“Fuck you!” Gabriella felt as though she was kneeling at Olives feet

Olive moved closer to her and said in a low voice,

“Oh, by the way, I forgot to tell you. I won’t let you win the rest of the game

With that, Olive headed to stairs Gabriella felt her head explode She shut her eyes and collapsed to the ground. Olive stopped on her track and turned to stare at her

“Gabriella!” Monica ran over and lifted Gabriella,

“Gabriella, what’s wrong? Wake up! Olive, do you think that destroying people’s engagement party and being a mistress, is a honourable thing?”

Patrick also came over Like Monica, Patrick hoped that Gabriella would marry into the Domino family. Now that the engagement party was destroyed, Patrick felt his dream dissolving right before

him.

“Olive, I always thought that your poor attitude was because you grew up in an orphanage I just didn’t expect your heart to be so VICIOUS. For goodness sake, Gabriella is your sister!”

Olive had walked back to the scene, and as she got closer to Patrick, he raised his hand and wanted slapping her.

Olive didn’t evade. She looked at Patrick coldly and took the initiative to send her face into his palm,

“Dad, hit me. Go ahead and hit me hard. Since you despise me so much, why then didn’t you kill me after my mother’s death!”

Speaking of being a mistress, Ma, you really are my mentor. It’s a pity that your daughter didn’t inherit your number one attribute.”

Olive turned and walked away from them.

Monica’s heart ached and she yelled,

Patrick, call an ambulance, hurry up and call an ambulance!!”

Olive walked out of the Villa and headed to the Red Villa.

Olive wasn't aware that there was an extended business luxury car parked on the side of the road. Elvis opened the window and stared at her pretty figure. Raven looked at the ambulance which had arrived, and the medical staff who were carrying in the stretcher.

“Elvis, your bride is something. She made a great engagement party turn to this. I think it'll difficult for you to tame her.”

Raven understood why Elvis liked Olive. She was calm, intelligent, brave and dazzling. Such girls could easily stimulate a man's desire.

Olive's pretty figure disappeared from their sight. Elvis withdrew his gaze

“I'll be going back now.” Elvis said.

“Where are you going? Red Villa?”

“Back to the company.”

Raven felt that Elvis had become mysterious. He was obviously worried that Olive would be treated badly at the engagement party, so he had rushed over.

Olive's first went to the hospital to see Aunt Rebecca. Aunt Rebecca was still asleep so Olive returned to the Red Villa and laid on the bed.

Although she had won a battle today, she was still unhappy. She still felt unloved.

She wanted sending a message to North, but she was afraid that she would disturb her while on set, so she laid back and closed her eyes.

But she still couldn't sleep. She suddenly missed Elvis's warm embrace. If he was here, he would definitely hold her in his arms.

Wait, what was she thinking?

Olive quickly shook the handsome face off her mind. He was a scumbag. He might be discussing with his director, Rita.

Why did she suddenly start to fall in love with his hugs?

Olive shut her eyes and forced her self to fall asleep.

The next morning, when Olive walked out of the room, she saw Mr. Henry, the butler, he was instructing the servants on the chores to be done.

“Wipe here clean. There should be no dust.”

“Is the food ready? Is there juice?”

Olive went downstairs.

Uncle Henry, why is there a special clean up today? Istoday a special day? Are we expecting some guest?”

Mr. Henry’s eyes were a little dodgy.

Ma’am Olive, young master just called and informed me that he’s coming home with a guest So wel should prepare a warm reception.

“VIP?”

“Yes, ma’am Olive.”

Olive wasn’t aware of the guest that were coming and Elvis didn’t inform her in advance.

The gate automatically opened and a luxurious car drove in. The car slowly parked on the lawn.

“Young master is back!” Mr. Henry announced. Olive stood by the door and stared at the car. The door of the car was opened by one of the servants, Elvis’s tall body leaped into view.

He was wearing a handmade version of a white shirt and a black trousers. Another figure came into view, it was Rita.

Rita was wearing a red dress. Her hot and bumpy waist was outlined in an unobstructed view. She wore delicate makeup and her red lips were dazzling. She was extremely charming.

Elvis brought Rita home.

Olive froze. She didn’t expect that Elvis would bring a woman home.



## Chapter 42 She's a Little Maid

Olive turned and quickly ran upstairs into the bedroom. Olive stood by the window and watched as Elvis and Rita walked over from the lawn.

They lowered their eyes and smiled at each other. The cool breeze blew gently and Rita's skirt rolled over Elvis's black trousers. They looked very intimate and ambiguous. He actually brought a woman home.

Then what was she?

Is that woman his lover?

Olive's slender fingers twisted around her dress, she felt really angry and uncomfortable. The feeling made her breath almost seize.

Olive walked to the bed and sat on it. Suddenly, the bedroom door was pushed open and Elvis walked in.

Here he is!

Olive raised her eyes and looked at him,

"Mr. Augustine, your back."

Elvis had seen her from the lawn, but she had hastily ran upstairs and hid in the room.

Elvis couldn't help but say,

"Today, I brought a guest back. Rita, is our company's public relations director"

It turned out to be the public relations director Olive muttered,

"Oh, I saw her."

"What do you think?"

"She has a pretty face and a good figure." Olive paused as she spoke, her tone pretending to be relaxed, but her fingers were about to twist her dress.

Elvis raised his eyebrows and sighed,

"I'm not getting younger. You have repeatedly drawn a line between us. Maybe one day, after the contract has been settled, you'll pack your things and leave. A man can't live without a woman right?"

Olive snorted. Couldn't he really be without a woman?

"Also, you said that grandma is old and she wants a great-grandchild. I need a woman to give birth to my son."

Olive couldn't refute his reason. Olive lowered her lashes, she was a little unhappy

Elvis walked closer and held her chin and asked,

"What's wrong?"

Olive ducked to prevent him from pinching her face.

"Don't touch me."

What's wrong? Elvis laughed softly. Through the mask, his fingertips gently pinched her

face.

Olive wanted knocking off his hand, but Rita appeared at the door

“Elvis Rita’s smile vanished when she saw Olive

Olive was sitting on the bed, she looked like a frustrated little girl. Elvis stood tall and upright

Rita was completely taken aback. The Elvis she knew was calm and powerful. She had never dared to imagine that he had such side to him.

Elvis withdrew his hand from Olive’s face and his narrow eyes fell on Rita’s face,

“Are you looking for me?”

His doting and teasing self had suddenly faded away in an instant. He had returned to his usual cold and alienated look. There was no warmth in his eyes.

Rita muttered,

“Elvis, who is this?”

Olive stood and said to Rita,

“Director Rita, I’m a maid here.”

“Maid?” Rita asked suspiciously.

“You two, take your time, I’ll be on my way.” Olive walked out.

Elvis’s eyes were focused on Olive. When Rita noticed that Elvis’s gaze were focused on the maid, she said,

Elvis, the Red Villa is so big. Can you show me around?”

If you need a tour around, find someone to take you.” With that, Elvis walked out of the room.

Rita was left alone. She could only admit that she long had eyes for Elvis. She just couldn’t help herself. The man was too charming. He was wealthy and famous. In addition, he was handsome, mature and had a clean private life.

However, he had an air of abstinence, he didn’t allow any woman to get close to him

## Chapter 43 She Stays Here Tonight

“Hey maid, come over here” Elvis commanded.

“Why? What are you doing?” Olive stood up and walked over

Elvis reached out and grabbed her arm, pulling it gently. Olive fell directly into his sturdy thigh.

“What do you think you’re doing?” Olive hastily stood up..

“You’re angry? Didn’t you just refer to yourself as a maid?”

Olive eyes glared at him,

“I said I’m a maid, not a play thing to you!”

Elvis's smirked,

"This is the first time I'm seeing a maid without a uniform. I'm afraid you understand fully

well what a play thing is."

Olive didn't expect him to say such. He really did appear serious on the surface, but she didn't expect him to be so lustful.

Elvis though single, was a matured man.

Elvis handed a candy to her and said,

"Little maid, peel it off I wanna eat it.

H

I thought you said you don't eat sugary food." Olive retorted.

"Well, today's an exemption. "Elvis fixed his gaze on her face, as he awaited his candy.

Olive forcefully peeled off the candy,

"There you go" she stuffed the small multicolored candy into his mouth.

Elvis licked the candy slowly with a smile on his face. He squinted his narrow eyes and asked in a low

voice,

"Little maid, do you have any ultimate goal?"

"Ultimate goal?" Olive asked in confusion.

"Yes, isn't the ultimate goal of a maid to lay on her master's bed?"

Olive's eyes widened. Unexpectedly, he was acting like a hooligan again.

Elvis grabbed her hand and wrapped it in his palm. He laughed softly.

Footsteps could be heard approaching, Rita was returning from her tour around the Villa.

Olive quickly pushed Elvis's away and stood straight

Rita walked in. She looked at Elvis charmingly and admiringly,

"Elvis, the Red Villa is so beautiful."

Elvis stood up coldly. He said indifferently without glancing at Rita,

"Dinner s ready Let's eat"

In the dinning

Elvis and Rita sat opposite on the table. Olive didn't join them, she went to the kitchen to assist

Olive walked into the dinning room with a bowl of baked chicken. She heard Rita say,

"Elvis, I suddenly remembered that, there's a document that needs your signature. It's too late already, can I atleast pass the night here?"

Elvis glanced at Olive and nodded,

"Okay, you can spend the night here."

Olive suddenly imagined what might transpire between Elvis and Rita during their work session.

Rita could go naked and try to seduce him.

Olive stared at Elvis angrily as she wondered why he would consent to such.

Still lost in her imagination, she felt her finger burning, she hastily took her hands off the steel chicken pot. Looking at her now bruised finger, a frown appeared on her face.

Elvis pulled her scalded finger and caressed it soothingly,

“Why being so careless? Does it hurt?”

He brought her finger to his mouth and kissed it. Olive’s eyelash shivered, she swiftly pulled back her finger

“I’ll go upstairs and deal with it.” Olive turned and went upstairs.

Rita watched the scene in shock. Elvis was actually concerned about a maid’s injured finger?

Rita was certain that there was intimacy between the two.

In the bedroom.

Olive stood in front of the washstand in the bathroom and the cold water rushed on her scalded finger. The scald was not so serious and the pain was gone.

However, she reminisced on how Elvis had kissed her finger. It felt soft and slightly cool, and it instantly relieved her pain.

Olive turned off the tap. She didn’t know what he meant. Since he brought Rita home, why was he still flirting with her?

Olive was not so stupid. While Rita was going to be spending the night there, who was going to keep Rita company?

Olive stayed in the room and didn’t go out again. Soon, a knock was heard on the door.

Olive quickly opened the door, it was not Elvis, but Rita.

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## Chapter 44 I’m Flirting With You Because I Like You

Olive’s body slid down and she finally sat on the tiled floor. She bent her knee and hugged herself with her arms.

She had repeatedly warned herself that she and Elvis just shared a contract relationship

However, Olive couldn’t help herself, her mind was filled with Elvis.

The time had passed by, no movements were heard outside. Were Elvis and Rita already together?

The sadness in Olive's heart was suddenly replaced by a wave of anger Why did he always disturb her?

Olive felt that she was too useless and aggrieved. Elvis was the one who first flirted with her And now that he brought home a woman, all she could do was hid in the room?

No way!

She had to do something!

Olive quickly stood up. She opened the door and stepped out When she arrived at the door, she knocked lightly.

"Open the door! Elvis, Rita, open the door for me!" Olive was like a struggling little roaster, which was full of fighting spirit.

Soon, the guest room door opened, Rita appeared before her

Rita had already taken a shower. She was wrapped in a bath towel. Her wavy hair was wet, revealing her beautiful facials feature. She was highly attractive

Rita thought that Elvis was the one at the door. She didn't expect it to be the furious Olive. She quickly showed a disdainful and impatient expression,

"What are you doing here?"

"Where's Elvis? Is he inside? Taking a shower? Get out of the way I want to see him now!"

Rita quickly blocked Olive.

"You're a maid. Are you able to Elvis whenever you want to?"

Olive glared at Rita, her eyes shining with a cold light,

"Get out of the way, I'll count one to three."

One

Olive began counting. Rita was unmoved, she reached out and nudged Olive,

"You really are a crazy maid. Are you trying to compete with me for a man, hurry up and get out of

here!”

“Three “Olive had given Rita s chance but it was obvious that Rita didn’t appreciate it.

Olive quickly grabbed Rita’s hair, dragging her out of the room Rita pushed her and immediately raised her hand and wanted to slap Olive.

Olive dodged Rita’s fierce hand acutely, she grabbed her long hair, she stretched out her hand and tore down Rita’s towel.

Rita had no idea that the delicate and beautiful girl, was capable of fighting so explosively. Rita s scalp was on fire and her towel had been pulled down. Rita quickly protected her self and yelled.

The scenehad already attracted the attention of the servants, as they rushed down.

When they saw Olive dealing with Rita, they all stood with lips apart.

A tall figure was sighted in the corridor. Elvis came out of the study, followed by the butler, Henry

Mr. Henry watched the two women fight, he turned and said to Elvis.

“Young master, ma’am Olive really is Savage You have to be careful.”

Mr. Henry quickly stepped forward and covered Rita with a blanket

Rita felt so embarrassed. When she sighted Elvis, she begun crying loudly

“Elvis, this maid hit me!”

Elvis placed one hand in his trousers pocket. His handsome face was calm and unwavering. His eyes fell on Olive’s face

“What’s going on here?”

He looked like a big brother questioning his younger sibling. But Olive wasn’t ready to admit that she was wrong. She bravely and provocatively met his gaze.

“She hit me first”

“Then why is she hurt?”

Olive paused for a second and then said,

“Who told her that she could beat me?”

Rita was almost going bunkers.

“What the fuck?”

Elvis furrowed his brows and said to Olive,

“Come to my study.”

Olive trailed him as he headed to the study.

Elvis stood with folded arms in front of the desk and questioned,

“Were you searching for me?”

Olive nodded,

“Yes, I’m looking for you.”

“Is something wrong?”

“Rita asked me to buy a condom just now I just wanted asking what size wear

Elvis smirked and quickly relaxed. He reached out and pulled Olive’s waist and hugged her to himself

He lowered his eyes and he asked her,

“What size do you think I’ll wear?”

Olive frowned,

“Here we go again, why are you always flirting with me?”

“Why do I always flirt with you?”

“Why exactly are you always flirting with me? You hug me, kiss me, sleep with me, take off my mask, and even let me... touch your waist.”

Olive stopped and took a breath, but realizing that she had already said alot, she went on,

You flirt with me daily. Then you turn around and go to another woman. Elvis, I’m not easy to be bullied. You must apologize to me, even though your apology will be meaningless, because I’m moving out tomorrow!”

Olive really had contemplated leaving. Although leaving the Red Villa was bound to bring her great trouble, to her, it was better than staying and being sad.

Elvis watched as her eyes suddenly clouded with tears, but Olive had blinked severally, preventing the tears from falling.

Elvis at this point realized how much she was hurt.

“That day, when I was showering in the hotel during the business trip. I didn’t know that Rita had answered my call. Andrew can testify to that.”

“When I realized that you were jealous, I deliberately brought Rita here just so that she will make you more jealous. There’s actually nothing between us.” Elvis explained calmly.

Olive’s eyes narrowed as she stared dumfounded at him.

She didn’t understand what he spoke about.

Elvis felt pity for her. His heart was tender and calm.

“Olly, I don’t like Rita, and I don’t want other women. I may be good at flirting, but believe me, it’s only you that I flirt with.”

#### Chapter 45 Israel’s Servant

Olive was stunned. She had already prepared to teach him a lesson and then move out.

But, he had just denied having anything to do with Rita. And that he liked her

Olive was caught off guard by his confession, she blinked her lashes severally.

“Are you telling me the truth?”

Elvis took his lips into his mouth and then released it. His voice came in low and magnetic, with a demagogic power.

“It’s true. If you don’t believe it, then I’ll go to the hospital to prove that I’m still pure

Olive immediately raised her right foot and kicked him.

“Liar, a man can’t carry out a virginity test”

Elvis reached out and covered her face with his hands. He lowered his head and kissed her lips

Olly, be nice to me, okay?”

Olive had always wanted to shut her heart up and not give anyone a chance to hurt her

But, she was already in love with him.

Olive could no longer resist her heart. When he was away, she would miss him. When

he was hurt, her heart would hurt. When he was with other women, she would be jealous and crazy

It was indeed a strange feeling.

Olive obediently allowed him kiss her, she broke out of the kiss and said to him,

“I’m very fierce. If you have other women, I’ll hit them. So think carefully.”

Elvis’s eyes were filled with joy, he said dotingly,



“Have I ever told you that you’re most charming when you’re angry?”

Olive blushed lightly. She pushed him away and went back to her room.

Rita hadn’t left yet. She felt that she had lost so much. She was all out to drive Olive away.

Elvis walked out of the study. Rita quickly walked up to him and sobbed pitifully,

“Elvis, that maid hit me. Look at my body. Elvis, do something.”

Rita moved closer in a bid to snuggle up in Elvis’s body.

Elvis calmly avoided her. The scent of Rita’s perfume left him disgusted. He had already begin missing the sweet fragrance on Olive’s body. He had just left her arms.

“Rita, from tomorrow onwards, you don’t have to turn up at the company again. Leave LA and never let me set my eyes on you.”

“What?” Rita was shocked. She looked at Elvis in disbelief.

“Elvis, what’s wrong with you? This is not true What did I do wrong?”

Elvis stared at her one last time and muttered,

Your biggest mistake was seducing me in front of my Mrs. Augustine”

Mrs Augustine?

The maid?

Rita’s face turned pale

In the bedroom.

Olive came out of the shower. Elvis had already taken a shower in another room. He was wearing a dark blue silkpajamas and was leaning on the bedside, and was reading a book.

Usually, the two of them slept separately She slept on the bed and he slept on the sofa. But today, he slept on the bed.

Although she had already admitted her feelings to him, her heart still pounded fast

Elvis looked up from the bed, his eyes fell on her, he patted the bed and sat to her,

“Come up.”

Olive stood still.

Elvis put down the book and stood up

“Do you want me to hug you?”

She walked over and climbed the bed. She turned her back to him, and tried her best not to touch

him.

Elvis domineeringly reached out and grabbed her slender waist, pulling her into his arm.

Olive’s head rested on his strong arm, and her small face was close to his fine chest

She wanted to push him away, but his voice sounded with a faint smile.

“Why don’t we watch some movie?”

Olive nodded in acceptance and didn't move a muscle. Her phone rang, she stretched her hand and took out her phone from under the pillow. It was Derrick.

She didn't answer the call.

Her phone beeped and a message notification popped up. It still was from Derrick, she still didn't

want to read it.

Elvis grabbed the phone from her hand. The dim yellow light on the edge of the bed shone on his handsome face

Elvis wanted to answer the phone

"Don't pick it up?" Olive quickly stopped him.

Elvis turned to look at the her

"What? Are you afraid that I'll deal with him?"

"No, this is my business. We already talked about this, you shouldn't interfere in my business.

"Oh." Elvis muttered and tossed her phone on the bed.

Olive knew that he was angry. Elvis naturally was domineering and strong. He just didn't like his woman being coveted by other men.

Olive raised her head and placed soft kisses on his face. Elvis lowered his head and bit the corner of her lips.

Olive was in pain.

Elvis let go of her lips, but their breath were already entangled. His slender fingertips held her small face, then trailed her long beautiful hair.

"Mine, you're mine. Understood?"

"Understood. But, I'll handle Derrick and the Hart family. Although I'm with you now, I don't want to depend on you. I want to be independent. That same woman that you admired."

Elvis looked at her bright eyes. She was so persistent and had her own stubbornness and pride.

Elvis stretched out his hands and slowly took off her mask. Her beautiful face was now exposed. Compared with the stunning appearance in the bar that day, she was now struggling in his arms, making her even more seductive and charming.

Elvis couldn't deny that he, himself, was also a layman. He admired her facial looks and his body.

ached.

He lowered his head and kissed her. Olive grabbed the pajamas on his chest with her hands. She had never felt this way before. Her body softened completely during the kiss.

Olive moved her hands down and hugged his waist.  
Elvis suddenly let go her and opened his eyes. He was staring right at her.

#### Chapter 46 Pornography Incident

Elvis stared straight at her. The flames in his eyes were about to set her on fire Olive buried her face in his chest

Elvis used his hands and caressed her lips.

Olive turned her head away, for her lips were already going numb

“Elvis, it’s time to sleep.”

She reminded.

Elvis turned around and threw his stiff body onto the bed, he stared at the crystal chandelier above his head. He raised his hand to cover his eyes, and then he covered her with a blanket

“Goodnight”

Still in his embrace, Olive had fallen asleep.

Elvis kissed her on the forehead, and felt lost in her sweet fragrance. Her mobile phone rang out again, it was Derrick.

Elvis glanced at Olive’s sleeping face and answered the call.

Derrick’s voice came in hastily as though he was about to go bunkers,

“Olive, you finally decided to answer my call.

“She’s already asleep.” Elvis interrupted him.

Derrick felt his soul leaving him.

“Mr. Domino, Olive is very tired. She had just fallen asleep in my arms. I’m sorry okay, we were together and she didn’t hear you call.” Elvis spoke calmly and hung up after that.

Olive went to the hospital to see Aunt Rebecca. As soon as she arrived at the hospital’s gate, she saw Gabriella.

Gabriella's face was pale and her eyes were red and swollen. She could see that the failure of the engagement party had taken a toll on her.

"Olive, let me ask you, where's Derrick? Where did you seduce him to? Why can't I get through to him?" Gabriella spoke angrily to Olive. She could not connect to Derrick and was about going crazy.

Olive pursed her lips and said,

"Gabriella, go look for Derrick, I don't know where he is."

"Olive, please! Stop lying. You seduced Derrick and told him to ignore me "

"Gabriella, I ain't lying to you. Oh, by the way, Derrick called me last night, but I had ignored his call."

What?

Gabriella froze. While she was busy searching the entire earth for Derrick, he was busy calling Olive

Gabriella made to grab Olive's hands, but she had dodged her grip.

There's something important to attend to in the hospital Olive muttered and headed into the hospital.

Inside the ward, Olive received North's message.

"Aren't you afraid that they might do something bad to you?"

Olive replied,

"I've been anticipating this day for a long time.

Gabriella returned home in despair, she met her mum in the sitting room.

"Mom, Derrick really doesn't want me no more. He's already fascinated by Olive. I want Olive to die, if she dies, everything will be fine. Derrick will be mine!"

Monica's expression was also that of sadness. Since Olive returned, their numerous confrontations with her always ended in defeat.

Her biggest wish for her two daughters to marry into the four major families in LA.

Gabriella was close to fulfilling that dream, but it was ruined by Olive

Now, it was very likely they Derrick and Olive would rekindle their old relationship.

Once

Olive married into the Domino family, all their efforts would be in vain.

Monica rolled out a tissue and wiped the tears from Gabriella's face.

"Gabriella, mummy will deal with Olive's matter. Trust mummy, this time, I'm going to send Olive to hell, so that she'll never be able to return!"

In the hospital, Olive wiped Aunt Rebecca's body with a warm towel. She headed into the bathroom. to change the water.

Two men in black suddenly appeared in the bathroom, and they closed the door.

Olive looked at the two men vigilantly, she quietly put her small hand into her pocket, ready to take

out her phone.

"Who are you guys and what do you want?"

"Beauty, don't be afraid, we're not malicious."

The two men stepped forward quickly and covered Olive's face with a handkerchief.

Olive struggled hard, but soon as she scented the handkerchief.

The phone in her hand fell to the ground. Olive closed her eyes went into oblivion.

One of the men carried her up and smiled lewdly,

"This girl's skin is so smooth, she scent good. We haven't seen such a beautiful girl in a long while "

"Let's get her out of here into the car We were payed to enjoy her, let's not waste any time."

Monica stayed home the entire day At night, her phone rang. Monica opened the message and saw a nude photo.

The unclad man pressed against Olive bosom. The scene was extremely explosive.

Monica looked at the photo severally. She could not sight Olive's face as she was being pinned down by the man. But she could see that it was her.

Great!

Monica smiled evilly.

Monica quickly transferred the money to the account designated by the thugs. She forwarded the nude photo to her former manager and also to some marketing entertainers.

Monica hated Olive so much that she had paid some thugs to abduct her. She also used her connections in the entertainment industry to make the photo go viral, hence tainting Olive's reputation.

Half an hour later, the entire internet was ablaze, the photo was so hot that it generated lots of shares and comment.

"Isn't that the girl who just married into the Red Villa? This is understandable though, after all, her husband is sick and cannot satisfy her."

This girl Olive, one thing I know is that, she really is rude."

Seeing that there were several hate comments against Olive, Monica felt relieved.

She had finally drove Olive into the abyss.

Mom!" Gabriella jumped happily, her face beaming with joy.

"Mom, there have been photos of Olive circulating on the web. You really did this?"

Monica nodded proudly,

Yes, I did.

"Mom, you're amazing" Gabriella rushed up and kissed her face.

"Mom, how many men really slept with her?"

"Well, more than one

Gabriella danced

## Chapter 47 South and North

"This time, I don't think she'll have the face again. Derrick will definitely marry me I see my self marrying into the Domino family" Gabriella begun envisioning her future. Monica hugged her.

Gabriella, don't worry, with your mother here, no one can take away your happiness."

"Yes." Gabriella nodded and thought of something

“By the way, mom, Olive’s dad’s daughter after all. Do you think Dad will help her?”

When she mentioned this, Monica sneered,

“Even if Olive was killed, your father wouldn’t be sad.”

“Why so mom? I think dad likes Olive’s mother, but why doesn’t he like Olive?”

Monica twisted her lips and said,

My child, don’t worry about adult’s affairs, okay? Don’t ask about this topic again.”

Gabriella noticed Monica’s secretive appearance Although she was very curious, she obediently hushed.

Thinking of Olive’s current tragic situation, Gabriella smiled satisfactorily.

Gabriella went back to her room. It didn’t take long before Patrick returned.

Monica noticed that Patrick’s appearance was gloomy, and he has obviously learned about the

current situation.

Monica knew Patrick too well. He was feudal and pedantic. He cherished a clean reputation.

Monica relaxed and walked over to unbutton Patrick’s suit

“Patrick, what’s the matter? Who made you angry?”

“Hmm, it’s Olive. She was playing around with some men. Her nude photos are everywhere on the internet People are now speaking trash about me.” Patrick uttered angrily.

Patrick, I heard it too. I already said that Olive has a messy private life. Now that things have gone. so bad, it’s hurting out family’s reputation. The situation has become more serious, a solution need to found as soon as possible.”

“I thought so too, but when I called Olive, she didn’t answer”

Monica knew that of course no one would answer Olive’s phone, since she was most likely to still be on the men’s bed.

“Patrick, since Olive had the guts to do such a thing, and she didn’t even consider us. We should immediately cut off all ties with her, tomorrow we should hold a press

conference and announce to the public

Patrick pondered about Monica's suggestions for a while, then he nodded,

"Okay, it's up to you to arrange it!"

The Augustine's corporation.

Raven came to Elvis's office. Andrew made him a cup of coffee Raven took a sip and looked at the man across the sofa.

"Elvis, the internet has exploded. Everyone's saying shit about you, so you ain't worried?"

Elvis focused his gaze on the document in his hand and did not look up. His reddish lips muttered,

"She doesn't like me to interfere in her affairs. She thinks I don't respect her choice. She can go ahead and do as she pleases."

Raven furrowed his brows shockingly.

Elvis's phone beeped. Someone had sent a message to his chatting app, and it was only one person that he did chat with, Olive.

Elvis clicked on the message and saw her picture in a swimsuit.

"Can you stand it?"

Elvis responded,

"Do you want me to come take a look?"

She didn't reply for some minutes. She finally sent a message.

"I'm sure that you're stunned."

Monica held the most luxurious press conference as quickly as possible, and all the media reporters from LA had rushed over.

The public's opinion had skyrocketed overnight, but Olive was still no way to be found.

The reporters hastily needed an interview. Monica's press conference was right on time, as everyone did need some information.

Monica suppressed all the pride and viciousness in her heart, and appeared on the stage with Patrick. Gabriella stood amongst the crowd as she watched.



As soon as Monica and Patrick were sighted, the reporters didn't hesitate to bombard them with questions

"Mr and Mrs. Hart, do you know where Olive is now?"

"She made such a scandal. Is she too ashamed to show her face?"

Monica coughed lightly and said in a sad tone,

"Everyone, be quiet. We do not know where Olive is now. She has cut off contact with us. Although she is a daughter of our family, what she did was really bad. And we're so disappointed!"

Patrick's expression was cold and indifferent. He said,

We know nothing about Olive's photos, and we'll not be held responsible. The reason why we held this press conference is because I have something very important to announce. He paused and

glanced at his audience who were paying undivided attention to him.

"What she did is such a humiliating thing. I stand here now to publicly declare that, as from today henceforth, Olive has been disowned and is no longer part of our family"

Once Patrick was done speaking, there was an uproar amongst the crowd.

"Disowned? Really?"

She deserves it!"

Monica didn't say anything. Seeing everyone's expression of contempt and disgust towards Olive, a vicious smile appeared on her face.

A reporter suddenly shouted,

Olive, she had appeared!"

What?

Olive appeared?

Go online now. Los Angeles's number one beauty, North, is live currently!"

Gabriella stood dumbfounded at the turn out of events. She quickly turned on her WiFi.

In less than three minutes, North's page was tagged 'popular now

North was live, and with her was Olive, and there were at the beach. The sun shone

brightly on their body. The two beauties were happily chit chatting with one another North spoke and said that her bestfriend had come to visit her in New York.

Gabriella went through the comment section.

Netizens had already begun comparing the picture that was breaking the internet earlier to Olive. who was having fun at the beach with North.

“Shit, it wasn’t Olive in those nude pictures. But the resemblance is striking.”

“Olive is far more beautiful than the girl in that picture.”

#### Chapter 48 I Don’t Want To See You Again

Since North entered into the entertainment industry, her good looks and acting skills made her the most cherished of all. She naturally pulled traffic. But with the current situation at hand, her live stream had generated millions of views.

In the live stream, North had revealed her face. Her brown curly hair scattered lazily on her shoulder Her palm sized face wore a pair of white sunglasses. Her entire body looked soft and charming.

Olive also made her self visible. She was still wearing her mask, she looked more stunning than ever

Olive and North were perfect examples of a beautiful women.

Connecting dots together, it was quickly noticed that Olive wasn’t really the one in the picture if she was in New York.

It was a conspiracy theory.

Someone must have deliberately arranged for a person who resembled Olive, to pose as her

Olive wasn’t the type to allow her reputation to be soiled. She was thrown into the orphanage at age. nine. But now, she heard that her father had disowned her

Gabriella was dumfounded when she read through the comments which had swiftly became the opposite.

Monica saw this as well. Her expression suddenly changed. The nude photo was actually fake, and not Olive!

What was going on?

How about the money she paid?

How did Olive escape?

Monica felt as though she was dreaming, and didn’t want to face reality.

“Everyone, today’s press conference has been cancelled. We do not have any information about. Olive We still need tome to verify our report.” Monica spoke and she

turned and grabbed Patrick's right hand and made to leave.

Patrick was also confused, he didn't care if it was Olive in the photo or not. All he cared about was his own reputation.

But if it weren't Olive in the pornographic photos, it meant that he had just disowned Olivewithout.

cause

Patrick turned and left with Monica. He glanced at Monica and asked,

"Who exactly put that nude photo on the internet?"

Monica's heart skipped a beat She knew that if Patrick found out that it was she, her punishment would be disastrous.

Monica quickly stabilized herself, she was certain that she couldn't be easily traced to the scandal.

Monica's mind went to North. She had forgotten that North and Olive were best of friends in the

past

North had parachuted her way into the entertainment industry, and behind her were big and powerful bosses.

She suddenly pondered on the possibility of North being responsible for making her video with President Ronald trend.

Monica forced a perfunctory smile at Patrick.

"I really don't know. I'll send someone to investigate."

Gabriella ran up to her and said,

Mom, what's the matter? Olive wasn't delivered to those men..."

Monica glared at her and scolded,

#

Shut up! Can't you see that this ain't the right time,?"

Gabriella glanced at her father and she immediately kept quiet.

A reporter who stood nearby suddenly gasped.

Monica froze, her face turned pale. She looked back and saw that all the media reporters had already rushed up.

It turned out that the ID of Monica's former manager was leaked, and the trend on the internet search had quickly change to 'Monica'.

It was really no surprise, she was a stepmother.

The media reporters pushed forward their microphone, trying to get her to talk.

Mrs. Hart, why did you set this up to frame Olive?"

"Olive grew up in the orphanage, and she's married into the Red Villa. She doesn't pose as a threat to you, are you being too vicious?"

“President Hart, did you know that Olive framed your daughter?”

“President Hart, do you feel like you’ve been deceived by someone so vicious and mean?”

“Mr. Hart, why are your feelings to Olive too shallow?”

Patrick looked at Monica in shock. He never thought that she could be that sinister. Now that so many reporters were asking him questions, Patrick felt embarrassed like never before. His reputation was ruined.

“Monica, what do you have to say about this?” Patrick queried with a gloomy face.

Monica went blank. She was certain that Olive had set up the entire trap.

Monica stared at Patrick with fright. Now that the truth was in the open, she knew it was needless to

lie

“Patrick, I’ll explain this to you once we’re home. Let’s get out of here first.”

Patrick furiously raised his hand and slapped Monica.

“Ha!” Monica screamed and held onto her face

Patrick had slapped her so hard that her nose bled

“Monica, I don’t want to ever see you again!” With that Patrick left.

The media reporters didn’t relent in their quest to harvest information, they stretched out their microphone and asked the saddened Monica,

“Monica, will president Patrick divorce you now?”

“You really are a snake, I’m afraid the slap is not enough!”

Monica cried out in a panic,

Stop shooting! Security, security!”

## Chapter 49 Buy Him a Gift

The scene was chaotic. The reporters rushed forward frantically. Monica had fallen to the ground, and her feet and legs were being stepped on by the crowd.

She screamed in pain.

Patrick had walked away, but Gabriella was still there. She quickly stepped forward to protect Monica,

Hey, hurry up and disperse, you guys are stepping on my mother!”

The reporters immediately focused their gaze on their Gabriella.

Gabriella, I don’t think you’re a good person either”

Since Olive returned from the orphanage, your mother and you, have framed her up multiple times.”

Gabriella, you deserve to be abandoned How could Sir Derrick even have a liking for you?”

Gabriella’s arrogance was crushed to the ground, she felt her body turn sour as the crowd begun stepping on her feet. Her tears of pain had rolled out.

Monica and Gabriella huddled together Soon, the security guards were dispatched and they rescued the injured mother and daughter

Monica and Gabriella returned home

Gabriella panicked in fright and she asked,

“Mom, dad is really angry. What if he kicks us out? Everyone hates us now, we have nowhere to go

Monica was so angry that she almost threw a punch. She didn’t expect that she would end up in such a mess.

Olive had planned it perfectly, allowing her make the worst choice, and then suffer the consequences.

Monica had dedicated her entire youthful life to Patrick and the Hart family. The position of matriarch was hers!

She could not lose it.

She wasn’t ready to lose it.

Monica patted Gabriella’s hand.

“Gabriella, go to your room. Don’t worry, mummy will handle this.”

Gabriella returned to her room.

Monica sat quietly for a while, she took out her phone and dialed Olive’s number

Soon, the call had connected, and Olive’s beautiful voice came in,

“Hello, ma, how are you doing?”

Olive had expected this call. She seemed to have been awaiting the call.

Listening to her calm, yet mockery voice, Monica clenched her fist bitterly

“Olive, do you think that Patrick will divorce me? Do you think that you have won?”

“Uhm, Ma, do you still have other tricks?”

Monica sneered,

“Olive, you still do not know your father well enough. As long as I’m still beneficial to him, he won’t let me go. That I assure you.”

Olive pursed her lips and said,

“Okay, I’ll wait and see. I hope you can show some real villain skills and not pull petty pranks again.”

Monica hung up the call. She was so angry that she wanted smashing her phone on the wall, but after giving it thought, she thought against it and proceeded to giving Patrick a call.

Patrick hadn’t returned yet. Recently, he often stayed out at night.

Monica called him severally, but he still didn’t answer her call.

She stopped calling him. She sent him a message, which states,

“My godfather is coming. He wants to attend our wedding anniversary.”

Moments later, Patrick called.

Olive was in New York, she really had visited North. North handed the coconut which had already

been inserted a straw to Olive.

“Olive, I’m certain that, Monica would be bunkers by now.”

Olive put down her phone and muttered,

“The Monica I know never gives up, I’m certain that she she has a big plan. The only reason why she’s still married to my dad is because she had used her connections to help Hart Medical. It just

wouldn’t be easy for my dad to discard her”

North bit her lips.

“We should follow her vigilantly.”

Olive snorted, all she has to do was to wait patiently.

North was lying on the wooden chair. She was wearing a red dress with suspenders. Her skin was like freshly peeled boiled egg. Her palm sized face was so beautiful. She was naturally stunning.

“Olive, ever since you returned from the orphanage, everyday has been a war Why not allow Elvis. deal with them.”

“No North, I already said that I want to maintain my independence as a woman.”

North glanced at Olive.

“Olive, men conquer the world, women only need to conquer men.”

Olive blinked her eyes vaguely.

“Then train for it. With the required skills, you can achieve anything that you want

Looking at Olive’s soft and charming appearance, Olive was about to cry She stood up and Said,

“North, let’s go shopping.”

North blinked her lashes.

“Buying a present for Mr Augustine?”

Olive’s lips arched in a smile

“Yeah, with the money that Monica sent to my account, I have alot to spend. And moreover, when Elvis was on a buisness trip, he also bought me a gift.”

Monica didn’t remember that Olive had been glued on medicinesince she was a child.

In the hospital, Olive had pretended to faint, and then used a silver needed to handle the men in black.

North being in the entertainment industry, had found a girl who looked like Olive, and they have taken some pictures.

The one hundred thousand that Monica deposited into the men’s account had gone into Olive’s pocket. Olive didn’t really realize that she was so valuable

One hundred thousand was definitely not a small amount. She had never had so much money prior

The driver drove the two beauties to the mall. The moment they stepped in, they became the focus of all attention.

North curiously asked Olive,

“Olive, what gift did Elvis buy for you?”

“Phoebe, a kitten.”

“It seems like Mr. Elvis is trying to coax you like a little girl.”

Olive replied sweetly,

“North, what gift do you think I should buy for him?”

This was the first time Olive wanted buying a gift for a man, she really didn’t know what to get.

North lowered her hat and tried to make herself to not appeared so dazzling amongst the crowd.

“If it were me, I would buy a sexy pajamas and wear, then I’ll give myself to him.”

Olive suddenly regretted asking for North’s opinion.

Olive looked at the men’s clothing. She remembered that, Elvis outfits were always being customized, so she knew that it would be needless to buy him one.

Olive eyes got fixated on the leather belt in the window.

Her mind suddenly reminisced on the night which he had asked her to take off his belt.

She heard North let out a fake cough.

“Olive dear, is there something you didn’t tell me?”

Chapter 50 Godfather

Olive looked back at North with a guilty conscience

“I didn’t think of nothing.”

North’s eyes showed a bit of playfulness.

It’s written all over your face”

Olive hesitated and couldn’t argue further She lowered her head and picked out the belt



“North, I have to buy a gift for grandma too.”

“Okay, what does the old lady like?”

“Dolls.”

North nodded,

“Then let’s buy her Barbie dolls. Grandma will definitely like it

Olive agreed.

“Okay.”

The manager at the store who stood nearby was confused that she wanted gifting an old lady a doll.

Olive stayed in New York for two more days, and the issue of the scandal had subsided. She received a news that Patrick and Monica’s wedding anniversary was coming soon, and they had planned to celebrate it.

Olive wasn’t moved a bit. She thought that the scandal had already ruined Patrick’s reputation. And he was probably waiting for an opportunity to strangle Monica to death. But not only did he not punish Monica, he went on to throw a party. That really was interesting.

North handed a document to her,

“Olive, I found out that their wedding anniversary is going to witness an important guest, Aiden Aaron, Monica’s godfather.

Olive flipped through the documents in her hand.

North stated,

“This man is a big capitalist in the entertainment industry. He has contributed to Monica becoming an actress. Moreover, Aiden Aaron is into the business of medical importation and exportation. He’s been low key though.” She paused to take a breath.

“Little wonder why we didn’t have any clues for so long. This man had a deep background and eats both ways. Moreover, he has a very powerful wife. The wife’s family is very snobby’

“The recent scandals has badly ruined Monica’s connections in the Industry. In order to

prevent herself from being neglected, she can only fall back to her godfather

Olive nodded slowly. Since her return from the orphanage, she had been waiting for the day when Monica's foundation will be destroyed and her fierceness would be revealed.

Although my dad loves a good reputation, but he loves money more He doesn't mind having a bad reputation as long as he's rich. The company's financial shortage hadn't still been resolved My father urgently needs a capital injection."

North took a sip from her juice and said,

"I heard that Mrs. Aaron specializes in seducing her husband. Why don't I think of a way to participate?"

Olive's eyes brightened,

That's exactly what I want."

Olive put the documents on the table and stood up

"North, I'm going back. I have to participate in this wedding anniversary By the way, when are you returning back to work?"

North leaned lazily by the door, her brown curly hair entangled in the evening breeze.

She muttered,

"Soon."

Patrick's and Monica's wedding anniversary was held as scheduled, the wealthy business men and women from LA still turned up.

Recently, Monica had been defeated numerous times. She dressed up today gorgeously, she was a bit unwilling to admit to defeat.

She invited her godfather just to prove to the world how unscathed, indestructible and cruel she

was.

"Mrs. Christian, your dress is so beautiful. Where did you buy it from?" Monica showed a perfect and elegant smile as she socialized.

Mrs. Christian was chatting with some rich wives. When Monica suddenly joined them, Mrs. Christian spoke for some seconds and quickly left with the other women.

Monica froze. She could already feel that the rich wives were isolating her, and they were also talking about the pornographic photo.

She had tried her best to cover up the scandal and use her anniversary to show her prestige, but some things could really not slid

“Mom” Gabriella stomped angrily towards her,

Mom, why are the girls who did play with me, suddenly start ignoring me?”

Monica’s expression turned cold. Not only had she been excluded from the socialite circle, Gabriella also suffered same.

Patrick arrived. He went to Monica and asked in a low voice,

“Monica, why isn’t godfather here yet? Hart’s medical needs urgent funding. When your godfather arrives, let him solve our financial problems.”

Monica was already in a bad mood, but now she got even more infuriated. She glared at Patrick,

“Injection of capital, that’s all you’re concerned about, you don’t care about your wife and daughter at all!”

“What do you mean? Originally, Derrick had agreed to funding us, but you and I know that he needed. to engage Gabriella’s first, but what happened at the engagement party?” You two are useless, you’ve done nothing to solve the financial problem. Now you dare to speak to me. Guess who cleaned up your social media mess?” Patrick spoke angrily.

Monica was pissed off and wanted bantering words with him. But she suddenly heard a voice. behind her.

“Aunt, what are you and dad arguing about?”

Monica quickly turned around and saw Olive. Olive hadn’t shown her face since the incident.

Monica’s lips twitched as she quickly laughed.

“Olive, you’re here. You heard me wrong. You father and I aren’t quarreling.”

Olive walked over to Patrick's side and said calmly,

"Dad, let the past go. Don't blame Ma, in the future, I'll try to not go home as much as possible.

After the media conference that Patrick had disowned Olive, Olive appeared in the public's eye again. as delicate and beautiful as ever.

"Mr. Hart, Olive had been raised so we'll. You really have birthed a good daughter." One of the socialites uttered.

Patrick could only smile awkwardly.

"Olive, I've wronged you. This is still your home, come back whenever you wish. If anyone dares to humiliate you again, Dad will teach them a lesson."

Monica's face clouded in embarrassment. As soon as Olive appeared in the room, she stomped on

her How could she not hate her?

Someone muttered in the crowd,

"Mr Aaron, you're finally here!"

Aiden Aaron turned up

Monica walked forward

## Chapter 51 Monica Was Beaten

Aiden Aaron came here, Monica thought that that she had powerful support. The atmosphere had hastily changed.

Patrick quickly left Olive and walked towards Aiden.

"Godfather, thank you for being here despite your busy schedule. We've all been awaiting you."

Aiden was a chubby man, he also wore the shrewdness of a businessman on his face.

He patted Monica's hand soothingly and said,

Patrick, I heard that Monica has been bullied recently, thus making her unhappy. I allowed you to marry her just so you could make her happy, and not to make her suffer. You do understand what that means right?"

Patrick froze for a moment. He had just promised Olive that he wouldn't allow anyone bully her anymore, but now, Aiden had come over and that was a slap to his face.

Patrick was a feudal man, all he cared about was his reputation.

Godfather, I'll definitely treat Monica well. My relationship with Monica will not be affected by those rumors. This wedding anniversary is the proof" Patrick shut his eyes and spoke confidently

Aiden glanced at Monica.

Monica, what do you think?"

Monica felt like a peacock whose wings had just been multiplied. Prior to now, she was absolutely depressed. She gazed reluctantly at Patrick and muttered, "Let's see if he'll behave well in the future."

"Patrick, I hope you've heard me clearly, I need you to treat my daughter nicely from now on." Aiden emphasized.

Yes, yes, I do understand perfectly" Patrick nodded.

Aiden held a very high status and was a big capitalist The rich business men at the event quickly rushed forward and initiated a conversation with him.

Monica still hadn't let go of Aiden's arm. This act really didn't please the rich women.

Gabriella felt very excited. She looked at Olive and said sarcastically,

Olive can you see that you're not my mom's opponent at all. Even my father bows to my mother now."

Olive gazed at Monica and Aiden who both stood receiving the audience flattery. She didn't utter a word to Gabriella.

A melodious piano sound filled the hall, and it was time to dance

As the host of the event, and also the celebrant, Patrick stepped forward and extended his hand to

Monica

“Monica dear, may I have this dance?”

Monica felt relieved at his gesture. Her relationship with Patrick in recent days had really

plummeted

Olive stared at her father, who was trying so hard to curry favor with Monica.

Monica focused her gaze at Aiden,

“Godfather, let me dance with you first.”

Although Aiden was referred to as her godfather, the relationship between the two was really not proper. Their relationship was not pure.

Looking at Monica’s charming brows and also for the fact that they hadn’t seen each other for quite a long time, Aiden reached out and hugged her.

“Okay, whatever my princess wants.”

Aiden followed Monica into the dance floor and they began to dance

Patrick felt his soul disappear from his body. He really was furious, but couldn’t dare to show it

While dancing with Monica, Aiden asked,

“Monica, this is the man you chose? Why do I think that he’s useless?”

Monica responded with a chuckle,

‘If I didn’t marry him, would I have married my godfather? That tigress in your home is waiting to eat

me up.”

Aiden’s breath became unstable, and he grabbed tighter to her waist.

Tonight, meet me at the hotel.”

Monica was all ready to go on with his condition. Patrick needed a capital injection desperately. She didn’t think twice before giving her consent.

She was ready to sleep with him.

“Olive, did you just see that? Dad made my mum upset and she refused dancing with him. Hope you’ve realized that, as long as my mother’s godfather is still alive, she will always run this family.” Gabriella spoke arrogantly.

Olive still didn’t utter a word to her, she turned and headed to Patrick who stood obediently and worriedly

“Dad, Gabriella said that you made mother angry, and that’s the reason why she’s not dancing with you. Gabriella also said that mother is in charge of this family. I’m sorry dad, it’s me that’s to blame for

your problems with mother. “Olive spoke loudly, her voice attracting the stare of all who stood by

In no time, everyone’s eyes were focused on Patrick, giving him a look of pity and ridicule.

Patrick had already been embarrassed, but this time, he felt more humiliated. He turned and glared fiercely at Gabriella.

Gabriella was so frightened that she shivered. She was certain that if it weren’t for the VIPS in the room, Patrick definitely would have given her a slap.

Olive didn’t notice the uproar going on in Gabriella’s body, she just said worriedly to Patrick,

“Dad, is that Mr. Aaron really Ma’s godfather? I kinda think that he treats mother very differently”

Everyone’s eyes fell on the dance floor. Aiden was dancing with his arms around Monica’s sexy waist.

Originally, Aiden had come in as Monica’s godfather, but now that the doubt was brought up by Olive, many also found their relationship questionable.

“I think they’re dancing like lovers.” One of the guest whispered.

“What are you saying, Patrick’s here.” Another guest countered.

Patrick stared at them, they were dancing excitedly on the dance floor He tightened his

fist and the veins in his hand jumped violently.

“Slut.” He muttered inwardly.

The door of the hall was suddenly pushed open and someone stormed in.

Monica who was engrossed in the dance had turned her head in displeasure.

“Who dares to barge in...”

Before she could complete her sentence, a whip was flung towards her.

“Ah!” Monica was unable to dodge in time, and the sharp whip happened to have hit her.

Monica screamed and fell to the ground in pains.

Everyone’s eyes had turned towards the door.

Mrs. Aiden walked in.

There was a video on Mrs. Aiden’s phone. Olive had secretly filmed. Monica was holding Aiden’s arm and dancing with him.

Aiden left Monica and ran down in panic.

“Babe, why are you here?”

Everyone gasped, as they realized that she was Mrs. Aaron.

## Chapter 52 Divorce Agreement

Mrs. Aaron was furious. She pushed Aiden away.

“Is this the vixen who seduced you?”

Mrs. Aaron pointed the whip at Monica. Aiden knew better than to admit. He quickly denied.

“No, she’s just my goddaughter.”

“Fuck that shit!” Mrs. Aaron interrupted.

Mrs. Aaron walked up to Monica

“Bitch, don’t ask me who I am How dare you seduce my husband? You think I won’t kill you today?” Mrs. Aiden raised the whip again

Monica’s aching forehead begun sweating. The place where she was hit by the whip



stinged like fire. She hastily knelt down and begged for mercy.

“Godmother, you really misunderstood. I’m not seducing your husband. Today’s my husband and I anniversary, Godfather was just invited as a guest.”

Patrick hated Monica so badly. He really wanted leaving her to get beaten to pulp. But, Hart’s medical needed urgent funding.

Patrick quickly moved forward.

“Mrs. Aaron, it’s true. She’s my wife, today’s our anniversary.”

Mrs. Aaron slowly lowered the whip in her hand. She stared at Aiden who nodded his head in a bid to confirm his innocence.

Mrs. Aaron snorted.

“Aiden, when did you become someone else’s godfather? Didn’t I only give birth to one daughter?”

Aiden suddenly went speechless.

Some whispers were now heard in the room.

Aiden swiftly hugged his wife and comforted her.

“Babe, if you don’t like it, then i won’t refer to her as my goddaughter again. I won’t have anything to do with her anymore, don’t be angry. Let’s get out of here.”

Hearing Aiden’s words, Monica felt her heart ache. Her only foundation had just been broken.

Mrs. Aaron held the whip.

“Then let’s leave. I don’t ever want to see this bitch.”

Mrs. Aiden took Aiden and walked towards the door.

But few step into their journey, the screen in the hall had suddenly lit up and a video popped up.

In the video. Monica twisted comfortably on the bed in the warmly lighted room. Aiden and a well known director were laughing lewdly.

The Monica in the video was still very young. It was far back before she had become an actress.

Another video played in succession. It was also in the same room, Aiden brought some business executives,

“This is my goddaughter. You can enjoy her as much as you want, just don’t forget to inject money into Hart’s medical. Although she’s married and now a mother, she’s still very tasty, I can attest to that.”

The second video was taken after Monica had gotten married.

Monica who was sitting on the tiled floor had watched the videos with disgust in her face. She wondered where the video came from and who also played it.

The hall was suddenly engulfed with heat, Monica felt as though she had been pushed into the abyss by a strong hand. It was dark and cold.

She had never felt this way before, it was despairing.

Aiden panicked and said to his wife,

“Babe, I can explain...”

Mrs. Aiden whipped Aiden with her whip, then rushed forwards to Monica, she used the whip and slapped mercilessly on Monica’s body.

“I’ve seen a lot of bastards. But you’re the first that I’ve seen who’s so slutty. I’ll make sure to kill you today.”

Monica screamed as the whip landed perpetually on her body. She made to avert the whip, but Mrs. Aiden was precise and didn’t miss her target. Monica rolled on the floor in pain, begging for compassion.

But no one made a move to help her.

Patrick felt his legs wobble and he fell to the floor. Everyone in the hall swiftly took out their phones and made a video..

Olive stepped side and watched coldly.

No one could give a specific account on how the anniversary ended, but it did end.

Patrick was sitting in his study as he smoked a cigarette. His butler walked in and said.

“Sir, this doesn’t look so good. Many companies have terminated their contracts with Hart’s medical. Not only have we not made up for this short chain of funds, we’ll soon face bankruptcy.”

Patrick had been smoking relentlessly. He paused and questioned anxiously,

“Why did they cancel their contracts?”

“Sir, ain’t you aware? Everyone knows Monica’s scandal. She used to be a resourceful person in the entertainment industry. But now, people are of the notion that she achieved all that she did, just because she was having an affair with the producer.”

“And, our clients of Hart’s medical do not want to be associated with such scandal. You do know that ma’am Monica did always accompany you wherever you went.” The butler spoke respectfully.

“Those clients were really scared. So they terminated their contracts with us overnight. They didn’t want to be dragged down with us.”

“There’s more.” The old butler hesitated.

Patrick threw the cigarette in his hand into the ashtray and muttered calmly,

“What else? Speak.”

“Also, sir, you’re also on the tending search. Everyone is questioning and ridiculing you. They’re curious to ask if you did really use your wife to sleep with people for money. But in the end. I’m still worried about you. I sincerely urge you to carry out a DNA test on Miss Pamela and Gabriella, so you’ll be certain that you aren’t raising someone else’s child.” The old butler spoke leniently, choosing his words with caution.

He hadn’t tell Patrick that the entire Netizens were calling him stupid.

Patrick stopped smoking. A few seconds later, he brushed all the documents on his desk to the ground and smashed the ashtray into the wall.

He stood

up and began kicking the table and chairs. His entire body was like a wild beast that had lost control.

The things he cared about the most in his life were ruined. Hart’s medical was on the

verge of bankruptcy.

It was because of Monica. She had hurt him badly.

The old butler had never seen Patrick look so infuriated. He was frightened and backed away slowly, not daring to utter a word.

Patrick was exhausted so he stopped. His eyes were reddened as he looked at the old butler.

“Where’s Monica?”

“Ma’am Monica was beaten to pulp. She’s lying in her room now.”

Patrick touched his face with his hands.

“Tell my lawyer to draft out a divorce agreement. I want to divorce Monica immediately.”

Monica was lying on the bed in her room, her face pale and gloomy. Her eyes were swollen and her body bruised.

The door was kicked open and Patrick walked in.

“Patrick, help me. I’m in pain. The pain is killing me, please send me to the hospital.”

Monica pleaded weakly for help.

Patrick threw the divorce agreement on her face.

## Chapter 53 Olive Isn’t Your Daughter

With a bang, Patrick forcefully tossed the divorce paper on Monica’s face, causing her face to hurt.

“What’s this?” Monica looked down and saw the caption of the letter which read.

“Divorce Agreement.”

“Divorce? Patrick, you actually want to divorce me?” Monica stared at Patrick in disbelief, and her entire body had begun to tremble.

Patrick's face was gloomy.

"Go outside and see what people are saying about me. I can't raise my head anymore.

Hart's medical is on the verge of bankruptcy. And it's all thanks to you."

"All thanks to me?" Monica felt the anger generate in her. She tugged on the sheet and roared.

"Patrick, ask yourself, how did I help you after our marriage, how much did I give to you, to this family?"

Patrick sneered and stared at her drearily.

"Did I tell you to sleep with another man? Monica, you're a shameless bitch!"

Monica froze, tears quickly rolled out of her eyes. She explained anxiously,

"Patrick, I used to be in the entertainment industry. It's normal to have a godfather.

Didn't you say that you don't mind my past? It's because I wanted to help you that's why I allowed another man to touch me. Patrick, why don't you keep praising me for being virtuous and capable? She sniffed and wiped her eyes with her bruised hand.

"Enough! Monica, don't claim that you did all you did for me and my family. I think you did all that for yourself. You wanted securing the matriarch position at all cost..."

Monica laughed hysterically.

"Patrick, you want to divorce me now because you feel I'm useless to you. You think I don't know that you've always been in love with Olive's mother.

Trisha."

Patrick clenched his fists the moment he heard her mention Trisha.

"Why can't I mention her? I want to mention her. Patrick, you're actually a pitiful creature. You love Trisha very much, but she didn't love you one bit. Olive is not your daughter, and you know this because Trisha never allowed you into her room.." Monica spoke furiously.

"How could someone as gorgeous as Trisha fall in love with you? The Hart family was just a temporarily place for her. Yet, you still think about her each second. After all these

years, you still can't forget her!" Monica muttered as she wiped the tears which rolled down her cheeks.

Patrick eyes were reddened. He shut his eyes, resisting the urge of strangling her.

"It's useless to say nothing, go ahead and sign the papers."

Patrick walked out of the room. Gabriella sighted him and pulled his sleeves. He glared at her in annoyance.

"Look at you, you've been raised by your mother all these years, she made you so spoiled and wilful. You are a loser. Don't bother me anymore.

Patrick made to leave, but when he looked up, he saw Olive's delicate figure in the corridor. She stood calmly.

Patrick's eyes met Olive's bright eyes, although she was wearing a mask, he could vaguely foresee her breath taking and beautiful face.

Patrick's expression was unclear. Finally, he turned around and left.

Gabriella entered the room and lay beside Monica and cried.

"Mom, is dad going to divorce you? How can dad be so ruthless? What are we going to do now mom?"

Monica crumpled the divorce paper into a ball and threw it away. She would not consent to the divorce, she would not leave the Hart family. And she would not be thrown away like a useless piece of trash.

Footsteps sounded at the entrance. Gabriella was overjoyed and she said,

"Dad, did you change your mind?"

Gabriella was stunned because it was Olive and not Patrick

Monica's hateful eyes wanted choking the life out of Olive.

"What are you doing here?"

Olive sat on the wooden chair. She poured herself a cup of tea. She smiled lightly and muttered,

"Of course I came to see you, what other reason?"

"Olive, I'm going to kill you!" Monica threatened, tugging onto the sheet. Her body

which

was covered in bruises could only ache from her violent movement.

Olive focused her gaze at Monica,

“You said that as long as you were still valuable, you would not fall, but now your reputation and connection in the entertainment industry has collapsed. You have become a disgrace to the Hart family and shamed my father. You hastily changed from valuable to worthless. Sure enough, my father quickly handed you your deserved divorce certificate.”

“Monica, since I was back from the orphanage, I’ve been thinking that sooner or later, I’ll let you have a taste of what I went through ten years ago. I lost my loved ones and was betrayed by the whole world.”

Monica gritted her teeth in hatred. She had really made a mistake. She really underestimated Olive.

“Olive, if I had known this, I should have killed you Ten years ago I shouldn’t have given you a chance to live in this world.” Monica growled.

Olive calmly finished her cup of tea.

“You should really regret not killing me that day, because you’ll slowly realize that today is just the beginning.”

After she finished speaking. Olive put down her tea cup and turned around to leave.

“You’re worthless. You ain’t worth my time.”

Monica felt her throat become sour, she almost spitted out blood. However, she squeezed back the blood and laughed.

“Olive, do you really think that your father will divorce me? Let me tell you something. Pamela is back!”

When it came to Pamela, she was the pride of the Hart family. She was Patrick’s favorite daughter and the number one socialite in LA, even Gabriella suddenly came back to life.

“Olive, my sister is coming back. Ten years ago, you couldn’t compete with yet. And you still can’t even after ten years.”

Olive gently raised her eyes, a clear light bloomed in them.

“That’s great. I’ve been waiting for this day for a long time.”

#### Chapter 54 Princess Hug

Olive returned to the Red Villa and gave the Barbie doll she bought to Mrs. Samantha.

Mrs. Samantha was happy like a child, she quickly took a few pictures and wanted posting it on her social media.

“Olly, are you active on social media? Give me your handle let me follow you. From now on, grandma will be your number one fan.”

Olive didn’t expect that Mrs. Samantha would actually be active on social media.

“Grandma, let’s follow each other.”

“My handle is grandma who is eighteen years old” Mrs. Samantha said to Olive.

Olive’s lips arched in a smile as she searched for Mrs. Samantha’s account.

The old lady had posted the photo of herself and the Barbie doll, with a caption Thank you, my Olly.”

Olive went through Mrs. Samantha’s account and quickly gave her a like.

“Olly, grandma has something for you too.” The old lady mysteriously stuffed a purse into Olive’s palm.

Olive looked at the purse. The purse was quite beautiful. It was made of gold from Africa. The word “Augustine” was embroidered on it.

“Grandma, what is this?” Olive questioned surprisingly.

“In this purse. I’ve placed a prayer list of the things I want. And a child from Elvis is majority of the content.” Mrs. Samantha muttered and Olive smiled lightly, she knew better than expect a change of topic from the old lady.

Olive pursed her lips and said,

“Thanks, grandma, I’ll definitely take good care of it.”



Two bright car lights came in through the glass windows. Mrs. Samantha laughed sweetly.

Elvis is back.”

Olive had been away for seven days. They didn’t see each other for a long time. She quickly walked to the door. The Rolls–Royce phantom was parked in the lawn.

The driver’s door opened, revealing a tall and handsome figure.

Elvas was clothed in a customized black suit with a tie around his neck. He was a god of abstinence.

Olive saw him walk over with steady steps. With every step he took, the black trousers he wore moved gorgeously along with him.

Olive originally wanted running out to meet him, but on a second thought, she hid behind the door frame, ready to surprise him with a scare.

Phoebe squatted at Olive’s feet, wondering what her master was doing.

Olive quickly put her slender finger on Phoebe’s lips, gesturing to her to be silent.

Phoebe understandably had stopped meowing. Olive leaned back on the door frame, she peeked out with her black pair of eyes.

She saw that Elvis was approaching. Olive quickly avoided his gaze. Elvis had already seen her. A small piece of her dress was showing. He knew that she was hiding there.

Olive waited for him to pass by so she could startle him. After waiting for seconds and he still didn’t turn up, she stuck out her head, but Elvis was no where to be found.

“Huh, where did he go?”

Olive quickly ran out and looked around on her tiptoe.

Phoebe was heard screaming. Olive looked back and saw her standing beside Elvis’s leg. Elvis leaned against the wall with one hand in his trouser pocket. He stared relentlessly and with a smile he asked,

“Looking for me?”

He had deliberately teased her. Olive felt that she was stupid. She walked over and

hugged Phoebe,

“I wasn’t looking for you. I was searching for Phoebe.”

She grabbed Phoebe and headed upstairs.

When Elvis saw that she angry, he stepped forward and immediately carried her.

Being literally swayed off her feet, Olive wriggled begging to be let go. She stretched out her hands and wrapped around his neck.

“What are you doing?” She queried.

“Nothing, just hug fine Elvis held tighter to her and turned her multiple times.

Mrs Samantha heard the noise made by Olive and had rushed out. When she saw Elvis turning Olive who was in his arms, she raised her hand and hit Elvis on his waist,

“Put her down, put Olive down”

Mr. Henry was also startled and quickly went to stop Elvis,

“Sir, please put her down, it’s dangerous.

Olive’s face was already blushing With the entire household watching, she felt as though she should disappear.

Elvis strong arm had held Olive tight. It was really impossible for her to fall. But with the

pleas of his grandina coming in, Elvis let go of Olive.

Olive staggered for some seconds, and when she had regained composure, she quickly ran away from him.

Elvis knew that he had made her shy, so he followed her. Olive still felt dizzy.

Elvis looked at Olive who was in front of him. She was ignoring him, so he concluded that she was angry.

Elvis raised his hands and took off his suit and handed it to Mr. Henry.

“Grandma, is dinner ready, I’m famished.”

“Oh. I’ll go bring it now son.” Mrs. Samantha headed to the kitchen.

Elvis stepped forward and walked behind Olive. As soon as he got closer, he could only

snell the sweet fragrance on her body, which was extremely pleasant.

He lowered his eyes and muttered in a low voice,

“Are you angry?”

Elvis reached out and held her shoulders with his hands.

“Who told you that you could hide to startle me? Do not be angry. I apologize to you.”

His gesture made Olive even more annoyed. She wanted to dodge, but he took his hands away from her shoulder and grabbed her waist. domineeringly.

“Mrs. Augustine, if you’re angry I’ll...

Olive snorted provocatively,

“I don’t care!”

Elvis instantly carried her up again and headed upstairs with her in his arms.

## Chapter 55 Gift Him A Belt

Old Mrs. Sandwich came out of the kitchen.

“Elvis, Olly, dinner’s ready. Elvis? What the heck are you doing? Put Olive down quickly.” The old lady was about to

chase Elvis, but he had already carried Olive into the room and closed the door.

In the room.

Olive didn’t expect him to hug her again. She just wanted to hide and scare him.

“Mr. Augustine, put me down. I have something to tell you.” Olive muttered quickly.

Elvis’s eyes were filled with a warm and doting smile.

“Mrs. Augustine, I do not want to listen to now, unless you wanna tell me that you missed me.”

“Mr. Augustine, put me down. I bought you a present.” Olive muttered.

Elvis raised his eyebrows and said with interest,

“Really?”

Olive jumped out from his arms which had now loosened.

Elvis's back was leaning against the door. He had just taken off his suit jacket. He was wearing a white shirt and business vest. His waist and long legs could be compared to those of international stage models.

Elvis's gaze followed Olive's figure. She was wearing a small white lace dress with flowers.

Elvis rolled his Adam's apple and pulled the tie around his neck.

When Olive looked back, she met his gaze. He stared at her from the crown of her hair to the sole of her feet. He licked his lower lips and tuck his left hand into his trouser.

Olive opened the beautiful box and handed him the belt that she had chosen.

"Hey, Mr. Augustine, this is for you."

Elvis glanced at it. It was a black leather belt. It was simple yet classy. It was his usual style.

Elvis reached out to pick it up. Olive wanted to withdraw her hand, but Elvis was faster than her and she fell directly into his embrace.

"Mr. Augustine?" Olive asked with questioning eyes and swiftly stood up.

Elvis held onto both of her hands and placed them on the belt around his waist.

"Open it. I'll wear your gift now."

Elvis really was domineering, he didn't even show his liking for the gift that she had bought.

Olive obediently helped him open the belt. His low and magnetic laughter sounded above her head.

"The last time, you couldn't open this. This time you could, I'm really teaching you things

that you didn't understand."

Olive raised her eyes and glared at him,

"Mr. Augustine, you're lecherous.

Elvis liked it whenever she was upset. Her clear eyes were often bright and extremely vivid.

Olive didn't want to continue such conversation with him. She tied the newly bought belt around his waist and nodded in satisfaction.

"It's so beautiful."

Elvis looks couldn't be overemphasized. He looked good on any belt.

"What did you mean by gifting me a belt? Is someone trying to tie me down firmly?"

"Wrong." Olive shook her head. She grabbed him by the belt and pulled him over. Then she raised her chin and said,

"I only gave you a belt because I thought that you'll love it."

Elvis's eyes darkened. His big hand pressed her shoulder and pushed her onto the bed.

Olive collapsed on the soft bed, and her silk dress was scattered in the bed. She raised her body and kissed his handsome cheek softly.

"Mr. Augustine, you're really good."

Elvis reached out and took off the mask from her face. He held her face and and kissed her reddish lips.

Olive knew that he liked her face very much, and he was almost infatuated by it. She turned her head slightly. avoiding his kisses.

Elvis raised his eyelids and asked in a hoarse voice,

"What's wrong? Didn't you miss me?"

His voice seemed to have bewitched Olive. She adjusted backwards.

"Mr. Augustine, you scared me a little."

1

Elvis put his two big hands on her side and looked down at the girl in his arms. She was so adorable.

"Close your eyes if you're afraid." He muttered.

Olive quickly shut her eyes. Elvis touched the golden purse which was in her pocket.

Elvis grabbed it and queried,

“What’s this?”

Olive quickly took out the purse.

“This is what grandma went to the church to pray about. Her prayer list is in here.”

Elvis glanced at the word “Augustine” on the purse.

“Understood?” Olive questioned and held soothingly to the purse. All she had to do was cherish it, especially since it was a gift.

Olive made to put the purse away, but she felt Elvis kissing her passionately.

The next morning, Olive was awoken by the ringtone of her phone. Her hand grabbed her phone which laid on the pillow.

“Hello?” She said into the phone.

A sweet voice sounded at the other end.

“Olive, it’s me Pamela.”

Olive’s eyes widened. The dazzling morning light had poured through the layers of the curtains, making the room warm.

The drowsiness in her eyes dissipated in an instant and Olive slowly muttered,

“Pamela, you’re back!”

Pamela smiled gently.

“Yeah, Olive, I’m back. It’s been ten years since we last met. It’s really been long.

Chapter 56 She’s hiding some little secrets

Olive pursed her lips, “Pamela, did you know that I’ve been thinking of you every day for the past ten years?”

“Of course I believe it. I also know that you will come back one day Olive, so I don’t dare to slack off in the past ten years. I will work hard to make myself better.”

As the number one socialite in LA, Pamela was beautiful and had a good voice. Even when she said “I’ll send you to hell” she still had a gentle smile, which made people feel a little creepy.

Olive looked at the dazzling dawn outside the window and slowly said, “I came from the abyss. I have never been afraid of the abyss. Instead, you have been living in heaven for the past ten years. Bidding you farewell for ten years is already my greatest kindness to you.”

Pamela was silent for a moment, then she hung up..

Olive put away her phone, then stood up and headed to the shower to bath. She had to admit that although Monica had given birth to a scumbag like Gabriella, Pamela was a rival that should not be underestimated.

The memories of how Pamela was humble ten years ago was still fresh in her mind. At that time, Olive and North were best of friends. Pamela often secretly stood in the corner and looked at them with admiration. When called over to play with them, Pamela was always nervously pulling on the edge of her clothes, looking shy and timid. Olive and North would giggle and laugh, but Pamela would just hide quietly.

Olive felt that Pamela’s position as a high ranking individual was really not favorable to her.

North had always disliked Pamela right from their teenage years. She had informed Olive that Pamela was the founder of doom, and had advised her to be careful.

But Olive did regard Pamela as a good friend and had no doubt whatsoever. Her trust did lead her into an abyss.

Olive stayed home today. She was with the old lady weeding and watering the garden. At noon, Olive opened her social media, Pamela was trending.

Pamela had issued a message to the public concerning the recent events in her family. “I heard the bad news and hurriedly returned to LA. My mother really was wrong. I’m not asking that she should be forgiven, I’m just pleading that she should be given another chance to live.”

Pamela added a photo along. The photo was of Monica, she was lying on the bed in the intensive care unit. She looked sad and sorrowful.

Olive let out a chuckle. Pamela's post was really superb. The whole text showed her innocence and filial piety as a daughter.

In the past ten years, Pamela had been deeply rooted in the hearts of the people.

Although she did not belong to the entertainment industry, she had over eighteen million followers, and most of them were brainwashed fans.

Olive didn't exit Pamela's timeline. After about ten minutes of posting, Pamela's post had already generated about a million likes

The comments buzzed in.

"Goodness Pamela, we got you."

"It must be hard to have such parents."

"Our prayers are with you."

"Who else noticed that it was since Olive's return that strange things started happening in the Hart's family." Someone commented. And in less than seconds, the comment was filled with tons of concurring replies.

"Oh my gosh! You just pointed the truth out."

"Immediately that girl returned, her entire family was ruined."

"True, I suspect that her next target will be our Pamela."

She better not dare touch Pamela. Else, I'd forget the law and kill her myself."

Pamela has always been hailed as a medical genius. She passed each semester with outstanding grades. She went on to become the first medical student in LA to graduate with a parallel distinction.

The trend of public opinion had swiftly changed because of Pamela's post.

Olive didn't find it surprising. After she came back, she did cause an uproar in the Hart family. She used the social media with the help of North to overwhelm Monica.

Olive went through her account, she only had eight hundred thousand followers. How



could she compete with Pamela's eighteen million followers.

In split seconds, Olive's message box was filled with countless of threatening messages.

Olive casually clicked on some.

"You bastard from the suburb, leave this city as soon as possible."

"You planned what happened to the Hart family. Your heart really is poisonous."

"Touch Pamela and watch begin shot the next time you walk across the street."

North's message suddenly came in,

"Olive, you're being bashed by countless people."

"North. I told you that Pamela isn't to be underestimated. She has a lot of scheming and evil means. In fact, her biggest advantage is her medical aura." Olive replied.

"True Olive, but do you know that, since you returned to the country, Pamela's medical skills have advanced by leaps and bounds. She has been hosted by many media and TV stations. All calling her a medical genius. "

North and Pamela were the two women who had gone extremely viral in the past years. They were both loved and adored.

Olive stared at North's message for a while. She had heard of a palace of medicine and was familiar with it.

Olive replied to North's message with a thumbs up. North quickly replied back,

"Are you hiding something?"

In the hospital, Gabriella had already seen the trend of Netizen's opinion. She hastily moved to Pamela and said,

"Sis, you're really amazing. Just a single post and you've completely smash

Chapter 57 He gave her 1.2 million

Staring at Gabriella's elated face, Pamela's face was indifferent. She just muttered softly, "Gabriella, I have already arranged a foreign school for you. You can fly over to study in the next few days. Don't worry about the family

affairs.”

Gabriella was stunned. She didn’t ever envision studying abroad. She pouted and said,

“Sister, why do you want me. to study abroad? Do you really not want me around?

Don’t you like me?”

Pamela held onto Gabriella’s hand and caressed her soothingly.

“Gabriella, you’re my sister, how could I not like you? It’s easy to suffer losses by staying here. You can be rest assured to study abroad. I will provide your monthly expenses.

The last sentence seemed to have excited Gabriella, as a smile appeared on her face.

“Sis, will you give me as much money as I need?”

“Yes, whatsoever you need Gabriella, just let me know.” Pamela tapped on Gabriella’s nose dotingly.

Gabriella smiled happily.

“Then I’ll go back now and pack my things.” With that Gabriella hopped away.

Pamela stood with folded arms and watched Gabriella leave. The smile on her lips gradually disappeared, and her eyes showed cold disgust.

Gabriella was a piece of trash to Pamela, and keeping her by his side would drag her down.

Pamela heard some footsteps approaching her. Pamela’s face swiftly changed back to a gentle and soft look.

“Pamela.” Patrick called out.

Pamela turned and said to him.

“Dad, why did you have to come so late? I’ll take care of things here. Go back and rest.”

Patrick looked at Pamela with satisfaction. Pamela had worked so well. His greatest wish was for her to inherit Hart’s medical.

Pamela was wearing a pink velvet dress. Patrick’s eyes was filled with appreciation and love.

“Did you give Gabriella an offer to study abroad?”

Pamela nodded.

“Dad, Gabriella is no longer a child. Mum spoilt her since she was a child. I’ve already contacted a very good school abroad to let her study. Most of the students are from famous families, and I hope Gabriella can make some friends as well.”

Pamela calmly narrated to Patrick that the university was full of rich people. And if Gabriella could get herself a rich boyfriend, Derrick might come back for her.

Patrick loved Pamela the more. This daughter alone, knew the way to his heart.

“Alright, I’ll leave it to you. I trust your judgement.”

“Uhm, Pamela?” Patrick called out.

“Yes dad.” Pamela responded with her eyes glued to his face.

“It’s about Hart’s medical. The company is about to go bankrupt. It needs alot of money.”

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

“Dad, don’t worry about the money, I have a solution.”

Patrick had always known that his daughter had the skills, but now that she had agreed so readily, Patrick was still a little unconvinced. She was studying and had just returned to LA. Where was she gonna get the money from?

Pamela knew Patrick’s doubts. She looked into his eyes and added,

“Dad, I can help you with Bart’s medical finances, but on one condition.”

“What condition?”

You can’t divorce my mother.”

Patrick’s expression swiftly turned cold. He was fed up with Monica. As long as he had his senses with him, he was bound to reminisce on the video that he had watched. And it was very likely that he’d go bunkers if he saw her often. Hence the reason he needed the divorce.

“Dad, you can think about this. I believe that when the Hart’s medical bill is settled, you will give me an answer.”

Pamela left him at the corridor and entered the ward.

In the ward, Pamela looked at Monica who was still in a coma. The wound from the whip had festered and inflamed.

If she hadn't arrived earlier, Monica would have definitely died.

A sneer appeared on Pamela's lips. She knew that Olive would return one day, but she did not expect her methods to be so severe.

However, no matter how harsh Olive was, Pamela didn't see her as match.

Pamela took out her phone and dialed a number. The call was answered in a few seconds. A low and magnetic voice sounded.

"Hello."

"Mr. Augustine, long time no see."

44

In the Augustine's Corporation, in the CEO's office, Elvis stood handsomely by the window.

Elvis's handsome face was indifferent. He just lightly lifted his thin lips and said,

"What do you want?"

"Mr. Augustine, do you remember that you promised me three things seven years ago?"

Elvis said nothing. Pamela who had always been focused, subconsciously tugged on her phone. She was deeply in love with this elite king, but she was also afraid.

Every time she saw him, her heart pounded faster, especially when he was silent and unpredictable.

"Mr. Augustine, you have already done the first thing. Now I want to name the second thing. My father's medical company is on the verge of bankruptcy and needs a large amount of capital."

"How much?" Elvis muttered.

"1.2 million." Olive said the number gently.

A few seconds later, Elvis replied,

"I'll let the secretary do it." He hung up afterwards.

In the CEO's office, Elvis looked sideways at his private secretary, Andrew.

"Andrew, 1.2 million dollars, you can do it, right?"

Andrew knew about the daughter of the Hart family, Pamela. She was known as the first socialite in LA. She could be said to be quite outstanding.

But that was before. Ever since Olive's return, Andrew felt that Olive was even more dazzling than Pamela.

"CEO." Andrew said carefully,

"Your wife will soon know about this matter. Your wife hates the Hart family and Pamela very much. Now that you intend investing 1.2 million, you are helping your wife's enemy.

What will happen to ma'am Olive?

Elvis pursed his lips. He knew that once he invested 1.2 million, Olive was bound to be aware. However, he owed Pamela his life.

About seven years ago, Pamela had rescued him from the ice and snow.

Chapter 58 Do you really like Mr. Augustine?

Pamela had rescued him. He gave Pamela a silver pendant. Later, Pamela took the silver pendant to find him, and he promised her three things.

First was him funding her foreign school fees, and this was the second request.

Olive played with Phoebe for a while. Just as she was petting the cat, a message popped up on her screen of her phone which was in her hand, it was from North.

Olive logged into her social media account, and the first new that greeted her was that the Augustine corporation had invested a whopping one million dollars into Hart's medical.

The news was sensational that it topped the headline of all major magazines and financial newspaper.

And of course, it was because of the Hart family's daughter, Pamela, who had just returned from studying abroad. As the wealthiest family in LA, the Augustine's

Corporation was quite mysterious. The CEO of the Augustine Corporation was a legendary existence that no major magazine could photograph.

Now that the CEO of the Augustine's Corporation had spent such amount on a beautiful woman, it was quite sensational.

The news had spread like wildfire, and Pamela, the beautiful socialite became even more prominent.

Pamela's fans were reveller who didn't hesitate to display their trademark.

"The CEO of the Augustine corporation is actually Pamela's servant." One commented.

"Pamela, don't settle for any less, you're a precious star." Another added.

At the Hart family, Patrick suddenly collapsed on his chair when he saw the alert beep in his phone. He felt like he was dreaming.

His phone suddenly rang, and multiple calls came in, in quick succession, almost blowing up his phone.

"Mr. Hart, I was wrong. I want to cooperate."

"Mr. Hart, do you have time tonight? I'll treat you to dinner. Can you bring Miss Pamela with you?" Another message came in.

"Mr. Hart, you really gave birth to a good daughter. We are far behind."

Previously, all of these bosses had turned against Patrick, but now they all called to kneel, lick and fawn on him.

Patrick felt that his moment of glory had come.

Pamela walked in.

"Dad."

Patrick quickly stood up. He looked at Pamela like a national treasure and asked in disbelief.

"Pamela, is it really President Augustine who gave you 1.2 million?"

"Yes dad, it's him." Pamela nodded.

Patrick went mute. In his entire life, he had never dared to think that he would be

associated with the Augustine's corporation.

Who would have thought that his daughter would not only be outstanding, but she would also be able to achieve all that he couldn't.

"Pamela, how did you meet Mr. Augustine? Does Mr. Augustine likes you"

Pamela raised her lips and said mysteriously,

"Dad, you don't need to worry about me and President Augustine. You just need to know that I will marry Elvis Augustine and be wife."

Patrick was speechless.

Pamela quickly added.

"Dad, how about the divorce?"

Okay, fine." Patrick waved his hand, he was occupied with happiness and didn't give it another thought.

The Red Villa.

North's message came in again. It was the first time that she was being extremely emotional.

"Olive, did you see the news?"

Olive felt that her hands go cold. She married into the Red Villa on Pamela's behalf and did not deliberately inquire. about Elvis's identity.

Olive was not daft. Elvis's gestures and actions were like that of an elite in the business world. She had also seen a few bosses playing cards with him at the bar. His personal secretary and public relations director Rita, called him "CEO."

There were so many coincidences, Just like the chat she had with North that day, his surname was also Augustine.

His identity was revealed.

"Elvis is the mysterious and low-key CEO of the Augustine Corporation and the richest man in LA, of course he is also the real "Augustine." who had spent more than a million

dollars to welcome Pamela.” Olive replied

North almost blanked out.

After some seconds, North’s message came in again.

Three years ago, Pamela was the first LA citizen to enter the Holy court. I heard that Elvis Augustine, the president of the Augustine corporation, personally sent her in.”

Another message came in some moments later.

“Three years later, Pamela returned to LA, Elvis Augustine, the president of the Augustine corporation spent such amount on her behalf, automatically dispelling Patrick’s intent of divorcing Monica.”

“Three years ago, he sent her abroad. Three years later, he welcomed her with a million plus. Doesn’t that ring a bell Olive?”

Olive read the messages and suddenly went mute, she had never thought that Elvis would be linked with Pamela. “It seemed that Elvis Augustine is an ace in Pamela’s hands.” North’s message came in again. Her messages reeked of anger. Not only did Pamela exclude herself from Monica’s scandal, she also won a lot of praises and sympathy.

The most important thing was that, the man who had spent a million and two hundred thousand dollars on Pamela, was Olive’s new husband.

“Don’t be upset North, this issue is really very simple.” Olive replied with a sigh.

Except for Elvis’s relatives and acquaintance, no one else knew that Olive was in the Red Villa.

“Olive, then you can quickly shut down the Hart’s medical, because half of the Augustine’s corporation is yours. You’re Elvis Augustine’s wife.”

That’s true, I’ll definitely take care of Pamela. I don’t need to even have a word with her at all. I’ll send her a lawyer’s letter, using Mrs. Augustine’s name to recover everything. Not a single penny will be left.”



North was silent for a few seconds, and then sent a message,

“If you have the ability, then go ahead.”

Olive’s lips arched in a smile.

North sent in another message,

You really like Mr. Augustine.”

Olive read the message and didn’t reply.

TI

Olive, come pick me up at the airport later. I’ll be arriving LA soon.”

Olive was stunned, she didn’t expect her to come back so soon. When she was in New York two days ago, she told her that she’ll take a while before coming to LA.

“Why did you choose to visit so soon?” Olive queried.

“I’m afraid that you will be bullied. Pamela isn’t to be toyed with.” North replied.

Olive smiled happily. No matter what had transpired over the last years, she still had a good best friend by her side. It felt so good.

A knock landed on the door, and Mrs. Samantha’s loving voice sounded from outside.

“Olive.”

Olive quickly put down her phone and ran to open the door. The old lady stood outside the door, holding a large bag in her arms. It contained all kinds of snacks.

“I didn’t know what you liked to eat, so I brought this so you could choose whatever you liked. I heard it’s good to watch the TV while eating some snacks, especially when you’re in a bad mood. Let’s try it out.”

Looking at the old lady’s kind and loving smile, Olive’s eyes quickly felt teary. She knew for sure that the old lady really did love her.

Olive was betrayed when she was young and lost everyone who loved her. And now, she cherished everyone around her, such as North, and Mrs. Samantha.

Olive happily carried the pile of snacks, she pulled the old lady's hand.

“Okay, grandma, let's go watch TV and eat the snacks.”

Elvis arrived quite early today. The maid opened the villa's door. Elvis changed his shoes at the entrance and walked into the living room. He immediately sighted Olive who sat on the soft couch.

Olive was wearing a lavender suspender skirt and a creamy white plush cardigan. The skirt was neatly covered around her knees. Her two beautiful white legs were curled to one side.

An unsealed snack was in her left hand and in her right hand was a piece of dried sweet potato. Her eyes were glued to the TV.

Mrs. Samantha sat on the opposite sofa, she lifted her head and saw Elvis.

“Elvis, you're home so early today. It's barely six.”

“Grandma, I had just missed you.” Elvis teased and unbuttoned his suit.

Mrs. Samantha put a potato chip into her mouth.

“Stop teasing grandma. You're here because you missed Olive, right?”

Elvis looked at Olive. Olive turned her head and stared at him.

“You’re back” She muttered softly.

“Yup. I am.” Elvis nodded.

“Oh, okay.” Olive seemed to have been lost of words. She took her gaze away from him. She dipped her hand into the dried sweet potato and took a handful.

Elvis walked over and squatted in front of her.

“Do you want me to eat?” He asked aloud.

Olive stared down at him.

“It’s dried sweet potato, grandma bought it. Do you want to eat it?”

Elvis was aware that it was dried sweet potatoes. When he approached her, he could smell the aroma. He was never interested in snacks, but the one she was eating seemed to be very good.

Elvis furrowed his brows.

“I’ll try it.”

His eyes fell on the dried sweet potato in her hand. It was obvious that he wanted to taste what she was eating, and he had no plans to do it himself. He needed her to feed him.

Olive had already understood what he meant. She stuffed the dried sweet potato into her mouth, then pushed the snack bag into his arms.

“There you go...

Elvis's eyes darkened. Mrs. Samantha put the snacks on the little table beside her, then stood up and walked into the dining room.

“Olive, dinners ready, come eat.” Mrs. Samantha announced from the kitchen.

Olive wanted getting up, but Elvis kept the snack bag on the tiled floor. His hands clasped her back and took her directly into his arms. He smiled and muttered.

“What's the matter? You wouldn't even feed me snacks.”

Olive pressed her hands against his chest and struggled.

“What are you doing? Let go. Someone is watching. Grandma said that food is ready.”

There indeed was a maid in the living room who witnessed the scene. The maid quickly walked into the kitchen

with a smile.

Elvis didn't let go of her. He lowered his head and leaned towards her face.

“Then give me a kiss first.”

“No!” Olive protested and pushed him away. She stood up and walked hastily into the dinning.

Elvis chuckled and took off his tie. He felt that all she wanted was for him to carry her to the room like he did the previous day, pull the sheets of the bed, sit her on his laps, and

kiss her fiercely.

He heard Olive's beautiful voice.

"Grandma, I won't be home for dinner. A good friend of mine is arriving LA today, I'm heading to the airport to pick her up."

"Okay, Olive, I'll let the driver take you there. If your friend wants, she can come over and stay here for some days, just to keep you company." The old lady said quickly.

"Okay, grandma. I'll sure let her know."

Elvis walked over and said.

"I'll take you to the airport."

"No need." Olive wanted rejecting his offer.

Elvis looked at her. Olive knew better than letting the old lady know that they weren't on good terms.

"Oh, no problem. Thank you." She hastily added.

The both walked out of the kitchen.

The butler. Mr. Henry mumbled,

"Madam, I think the relationship between the two is quite weird."

Mrs. Samantha picked up her spoon and glanced at him.

"You better keep to your work."

Mr. Henry could only go back to his duty.

Olive got into the Rolls–Royce Phantom and sat in the passenger's seat.

The car drove smoothly into the bustling traffic. Olive turned her head and stared at the glass window. LA was really beautiful at dawn.

Elvis's voice sounded, "Are you angry with me for that one million stuff?"

"No, I'm not. You worked hard for your money. I didn't contribute a penny, so I don't have the right to interfere with what you choose to do with it."

"Would you believe me if I said that nothing happened between me and Pamela, and that I've only met her a few times?"

Olive turned to look at Elvis who was driving.

"Mr. Augustine, are you telling me that Pamela isn't attractive? Or should I be laughing at your stupid joke?"

Elvis's eyes became gloomy, and his deep voice scolded.

"Mrs. Augustine, you can be angry and play with me, but don't say nonsense. You don't not know who I find attractive, and want to have sex with."

Olive turned her head back to the window without uttering another word.

Silence had engulfed the car.

Elvis continued,

“Pamela once saved me. I promise her three things. The first was to send her abroad.

The second is to invest in Hart’s medical.’

Olive raised her hand and tucked a strand of hair behind her ear, then pouted her red lips,

“So, she just has to request and you’ll grant her wish, right? Well, it won’t be surprising if Pamela’s third request is for you to marry her. So, if she request that, will you marry her?”

Elvis looked at her beautiful and calm face.

“I’m already married to Olive, how can I marry her? Or, do you want to push me to another woman?”

## Chapter 60 Bite Him

Olive remembered the last time they almost fell out because of a something similar. But how was supposed to know that he would be involved with Pamela?

Pamela was the person she hated the most.

Olive lowered her eyes and asked,

“How did Pamela save you?”

She was really curious to know, because to her, Pamela wasn’t the type to actually save others.

With Olive’s question, Elvis reminisced on the incident which happened more than seven years ago.

The snow had fallen heavily and the cold was bone peircing. His limbs were cold and stiff, and his eyelids heavy. As he slowly closed his eyes, he felt his life passing right before him.

However, a pair of soft hands had hugged him, and a tender and beautiful voice sounded in his ears,

“Mister, what’s the matter? Wake up! No, don’t sleep!”

He really wanted opening his eyes to see who it was, but he couldn’t.

In a daze, he felt the girl struggling to move him into a nearby cave. Although he could not open his eyes, he could clearly fell the girl picking up a branch to make a fire to keep him warm. Her hands had touched his forehead. He was cold as ice.

“Mister, I won’t let you die. You must live. If you die, your family will be very sad.”

Soon, her soft and small body got into his arms and hugged him tightly.

Elvis had just turned twenty. It was his transitioning period from boyhood to manhood. He had never hugged a girl before. The child’s body was so soft as though it had zero bones.

He could smell the sweet fragrance of the girl’s body, which slowly seduced his nerves and left him fascinated.

He had survived.

After so many years, Elvis hadn’t forgotten about that night. When he was on the verge of death, a pair of little. hands saved him.

The girl woke up the next morning. While looking at him, she said,

“Mister, it’s dawn now. We need to get out of here, but I can’t carry you. I’ll call someone to come take you out of here. Bye.”

The girl was leaving. He grabbed her wrist and handed her a silver pendant that he had carried with him. Although he couldn’t open his eyes to see her face, he said to her in a hoarse voice,

“I’ll be back for you.”

The girl had ran out, and the man she had went to call, came and took him home.



He had gone back severally to the cave to find the girl. But one day, Pamela appeared to him with his Silver pendant. and called him sweetly,

“Mister, you’re finally here. I’ve been waiting for you.”

Elvis blinked and jolted himself back to reality. He pursed his lips and said to her,

“It’s already in the past.”

He didn’t tell her.

Olive knew that Elvis was of noble birth and had received the most quality education. It was an indisputable fact that Pamela had saved him.

Olive didn’t ask any further. Infact, she had regretted asking, because no matter what he said, she still wouldn’t be happy.

Olive really was unable to maintain a calm attitude towards this matter. At this moment, the car had already arrived at the airport’s gate.

Olive didn’t want to stay any longer. She unbuckled her seat belt and reached for the car door, wanting to get out of the car immediately.

Elvis grabbed onto her slender arm.

“What are you doing? Let me go. North is back. I want to go pick her up.” Olive pushed him hard.

Elvis tightly imprisoned her.

“Olive, we’re still talking. I’ve already confessed to you about Pamela. There is nothing going on between me and her. Don’t be angry with me, okay?”

“No, no. Elvis, you should know that I can’t tolerate sand in my eyes. You better do something about this. The third request might what I had earlier said. ”

Elvis saw that she was really angry and had began to resist his touch and intimacy. He frowned.

“Mrs. Augustine, on the premise that Pamela likes me, shouldn’t you hold my heart tighter and not let others. succeed?”

“This time, I’m going to go against the routine. If you really get entangled with Pamela,

I'll definitely teach you both a lesson."

Elvis was also a little angry. He pulled her into his arms, lowered his face and kissed her red lips. He just wanted to stop her from speaking.

In the living room awhile ago, she didn't allow him kiss her.

Olive kept turning her head, not wanting to kiss him.

Soon she lowered her head and bit him fiercely on his strong forearm.

Elvis felt his arm explode in pain and hastily let her go.

Olive quickly opened the front passenger's door and ran out without looking back.

Elvis slumped his stiff body into the driver's seat and raised his hand to cover his eyes.

When she kissed him, he felt

as though she was gonna kill him, and if she didn't, it would be even worse.

Olive entered the airport lobby and sighted North in the crowd