

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 101

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Chapter 101 My little bride.

When she heard his story, Olive's eyelashes shivered. She withdrew her small hand and stopped giving him the acupuncture.

Elvis opened his eyes and stared at her beautiful face.

"What's wrong?"

Olive pouted her lips and muttered,

"Oh, it's nothing. I just thought that the little bride that was meant to belong to Mr.

Augustine was snatched away by his younger brother. Mr. Augustine must be very sad about it."

Elvis quickly raised his hand and squeezed her delicate face.

"Little jealous thing. You are jealous of a baby who was still in a swaddle.

Olive looked at him and let out a chuckle.

"That was years ago. That baby must be an adult by now. And that little girl that your mother liked so much might look so beautiful and enchanting by now."

"After that day, my mother's old friend disappeared with her daughter. I really didn't witness her growth." Elvis added.

"It means just one thing, that Mr. Augustine hasn't searched for them in the last few years."

A frown appeared on Elvis's face. With his silence, Olive could clearly grasp his response.

Olive raised her right foot and kicked him hard. Elvis didn't see that coming, he fell off the bed and rolled into the fluffy wool carpet.

Elvis's handsome face was a little gloomy, his thin lips pursed into an unhappy arc, and his aura was cold and powerful.

Olive furrowed her brows and looked at him. Her clear, black eyes exuded a beautiful light.

"Mr. Augustine, let me inform you, I won't be intimidated. I'm not done dealing with Pamela and now a little bride has surfaced."

“Little brat, your ass is itchy, isn’t it?” Elvis cursed in a low voice, then quickly got up and climbed onto the bed, reaching for her.

Olive was upset, but she was still in her senses. Elvis grabbed her slender ankle and dragged her under him. He turned her over and spanked her ass.

Olive’s face instantly reddened. The spank didn’t cause her pain but it caused her shame. She grabbed his big hand and said,

“Elvis, you’re not allowed to be perverted.”

Elvis pressed his handsome face into her long hair and explained in a low voice,

“My mother really doesn’t have any friends, and she has a weak temperament. She likes very few people. My mother really liked that girl so much. If I can find that girl, I’ll treat her like my very own sister.”

While still underneath him, Olive could uncomfortably feel his heaviness. She hummed unhappily.

“What kind of sister? Your mother found a sister for you, right? What if she wasn’t good-looking, would you still want her to be your sister?”

Elvis’s thin lips kissed her cheeks with overflowing affections. He didn’t expect her to be so jealous, although he liked it.

“I’m Elvis Augustine to you. But I’m very proud of myself, and not all women will like that. Unless that girl has a beautiful face like you, and also has your intelligence, tenacity, and bravery. It’s a pity that you’re the only unique person in this world. Apart from you, there’s no one else who can make my heart fall like this.”

Olive felt that his tongue was sugar coated, so she reached out to push him.

Go away.”

Elvis stared at her and slowly let go of her. Olive crawled back into her blanket and looked at his face.

“So, you and that little bride have only met once. Does she like you?”

Elvis pondered for a moment.

“She grabbed my finger.”

“How did she pull it?” Olive stretched out her small hand and slowly pulled his index finger into her palm.

Elvis’s blinked severally, an image from years back suddenly surfaced in his memory. At that time, he was only seven years old. He stood by the cradle and looked at the little

girl.

Not long after the baby was born, she was not wrinkled like other children. She had already polished and glowed.

At that time, she was lying on the goose–yellow blanket, staring at him with her big black eyes. Her little hands danced in the air, grabbing his slender index finger and grinning at him.

His mother had teased him,

“Look. Elvis’s little bride likes Elvis very much.”

Elvis looked at Olive’s watery eyes, and her appearance suddenly overlapped with that of the little girl back then.

Elvis lowered his head and kissed her red lips. But Olive avoided it. She quickly released his index finger and wrapped the silk around her body. She even scolded him.

“Mr. Augustine, you look so terrifying.”

Elvis swallowed hard, rolling his Adam apple. He reached out and hugged Olive in his arms.

“Sleep, will you?” He muttered.

Olive raised her face in his sturdy chest and wriggled her body.

“Mr. Augustine, how did your mother die?”

Olive could feel that he loved his mother very much.

Elvis shut his eyes and his handsome face was calm.

“Mum cut open her stomach with a knife and took out the baby in it. She thought the baby was to be due on July, but the baby was already dead. It was a girl. Mum was devastated, she jumped off from a skyscraper, and her body was never found.”

Olive froze. She was traumatized by the story and couldn’t regain her self for some moment.

She pondered on the amount of courage a woman would have to be forced to open her stomach with a knife.

Elvis rolled over and pulled her warm body into his embrace. He muttered,

“Olive, I will never let go of your hand in the future. I’ll never let you go.”

Chapter 102 I won’t leave you

Elvis laid still on the bed, but Olive could roughly guess the sort of traumatic childhood that he had.

Olive was particularly interested in the story of his childhood, and wanted knowing what really happened between. his parents.

Irregardless if she knew the story, Olive was certain that Elvis was a victim of his parent's misunderstandings. Some people were healed by childhood, and some people were healed from childhood throughout their lives.

Elvis was the latter.

Olive felt sorry for Elvis, she reached out and hugged his waist, then nodded forcefully, "Mr. Augustine, if you don't leave, I won't stop to bother you."

Elvis's strong arms suddenly tightened around her. When Olive was about drifting off to sleep, she heard him whisper,

"Olive, I'll definitely get better..."

At dawn the following day, Elvis personally drove Olive to the Ivory Council. When Elvis's Rolls-Royce phantom has vanished from sight, Olive entered the entrance of the institute.

But immediately she walked in, she noticed that something wasn't right. All eyes were glued to her, with murmurs and whispers accompanying their glare.

As Olive entered the pharmacy, her phone beeped and a message from North popped up.

"I guess it's really hard for Olive to maintain a low profile." North's message was attached with a link.

Olive clicked on the link and she was directed to the institute student's group.

The first post that welcomed her was that of hers with Elvis, with an eye-catching title, 'Olive's nightly meeting with Elvis Augustine, the president of the Augustine corporation. Is this cheating, or true love?'

Below the title was a photo of Elvis hugging Olive in the Augustine corporation's hall.

Olive stared at the photo and was certain that she had seen it prior. She hastily recognizes the picture to be the one that Divine had forwarded to her.

"How did the photos from Divine's phone get exposed on the group?" Olive pondered within. She glanced at the name of the poster and it was Divine's account.

A frown appeared on Olive's face. She clicked the comment icon and read through it.

"Olive actually hooked up with Elvis Augustine, the CEO of the Augustine's corporation? Tell me this is a dream!"

"How could our Ivory Council admit someone like Olive?"

"So, it was Divine who exposed Olive despite the fact that they are friends. Lol!"

"Olive should be removed from our Ivory council immediately!"

Olive read through some of the comments. She knew exactly what was going on.

Someone was desperately trying to make public her relationship with Elvis.

Olive pursed her lips. She turned off her wifi and kept her phone into her bag. She chuckled lightly and began to catwalk majestically.

Lots of eyes were already glued to her, awaiting any action from her.

"This Olive girl really is thick-skinned. She's still walking so calmly even after her ass has been blown open. How arrogant!" One of the students muttered with disgust.

"Girl, if you were having an affair with Elvis Augustine, I bet you'll even be more arrogant than she is!" Another girl chipped in enviously as she rolled her eyes at Olive.

Someone suddenly pushed through the crowd, making her way to the front.

"Everyone, make way. Excuse me, please." Divine said as she ran through the crowd.

The entire students dispersed granting Divine the chance to get to the front of the pharmacy.

The pharmacy was engulfed with silence as the students were certain that the moment

of drama had finally arrived.

"Divine, we all support you, okay? You did the right thing by calling out this whore." One of the students declared her support for Divine.

Pamela and Greg who were also in the crowd leaped forward. They had been watching the show quietly. They didn't need to do anything, for the student's wrath were enough to burn Olive to ashes.

Immediately Divine saw the post on the group, she had rushed hastily to the school. Ignoring all the comments, Divine stretched out her hand and grabbed Olive by the wrist and said nervously.

"Olive, if I tell you that I didn't do this, would you believe me?"

Olive stared at Divine. She was looking pale and unkempt.

"Divine, what's wrong? Why are you looking this way?"

Divine was left on the highway by Greg the previous night. When she returned home, it was already early in the morning. It has been raining all night and now she had a high fever. Her feet wobbled and her body shook vigorously.

"Olive, last night, that bastard Greg stole my phone and left me on the highway. He made that account!" Divine pointed angrily at Greg who stood amongst the crowds.

Greg didn't panic one bit.

post with my

Divine really couldn't back up her accusations with any evidence. Moreover, she had a high fever and her speech could be attributed to her sickness.

Greg smiled and muttered.

"Divine, since you're out to slander me, then I'm left with no other option than to say the truth."

Greg tucked his hands into his trousers pocket and walked slowly towards Divine. Now the pharmacy was glued with silence as the students watched the show with keen interest.

"You are aware of the fact that I don't like you and I want to break the engagement with you. So yesterday, you invited me to a date so I could reconsider our relationship. You begged and pleaded that I give us another chance."

Divine stared awestruck at Greg. Her lips were apart and her eyes widened. She didn't know that he could be so despicable and shameless.

It was an obvious truth that Divine liked Greg, so everything naturally believed Greg's story over Divine's.

"Divine, I do know that the matter of the heart can be a little dicey, but team leader Greg doesn't like you. Try and give him a break." A male student suggested.

"So Divine, after snitching up on your so called friend, Olive, you thought it was best to frame it on team leader, Greg. How pathetic can you be?" Another fired.

Greg was the leader of the research team. It was his words against Divine's. Divine had no power to refute. She was furious and helpless.

Pamela didn't want to get her hands dirty, so she watched the drama

Chapter 103 Slap him twice

Divine looked back, her eyes met Olive's bright eyes. Olive gently held her hand and said to her,

"Divine, I believe in you."

Divine froze for a while, and a warm current flowed in her heart.

"Olive, it really wasn't me who did it. Greg isn't saying the truth."

"I know." Olive held her hands and headed for Greg.

When the crowd saw Olive walking towards Greg, they retreated a little. They were curious about what Olive was going to do.

Pamela also stared at Olive. She wanted to see what other tricks she would come up with.

The door of the pharmacy was pushed open and two people walked in. It was the man who loved to sleep and his subordinate.

His subordinate said respectfully.

"Second young master..."

The man raised his right hand, indicating to the subordinate to keep mute.

The man quickly hushed.

Olive glared at Greg with a pair of clear eyes that exuded a cold and forceful light.

"Team leader, Greg, I have seen shameless people, but I've never seen someone as shameless as you. Now go ahead and apologize to Divine."

"I should apologize to Divine?" Greg let out a loud laugh. "Olive, who do you think you are? Why should I listen to you? You better handle your own affairs!"

Olive's eyes swiftly turned gloomy. She quickly raised her foot and kicked Greg's knee. Greg didn't expect that Olive would attack him in front of everyone. Moreover, her movements were so fast and accurate. He felt his knee tingle in pains.

Everyone was stunned.

Greg immediately yelled furiously,

"Olive, you!" Before he could complete his sentence, Olive kicked Greg's other knee.

With a thud, Greg knelt down on both of his legs before them.

The chatterings and whispers in the pharmacy had instantly disappeared. The quietness was so loud that even a needle could be heard falling to the ground.

Olive looked at Greg coldly, she turned to Divine and said,

"We were bitten by a dog. Do you want to reason with the dog?"

Divine shook her head and quickly replied,

"Of course not."

Olive stared seriously at Divine. She took in her lips into her mouth and released them almost immediately.

"Do you want to slap him? Go on and slap him."

Greg's face was filled with anger, he made to stand up but Olive quickly placed her hand on his shoulder and quietly stabbed a silver needle into his neck.

Greg felt his entire body softened. The strength in his body had suddenly vanished and he couldn't even raise a finger.

"Divine, hit him!" Olive ordered Divine.

In a normal situation, Divine would never dare to hit Greg, but now that she had Olive, she seemed to have a backbone. Fiercely, Divine raised her hand and slapped Greg. A loud crisp slap echoed in the silent hall, paralysing half of Greg's face.

"Greg, this slap is for all the slander and humiliation that you've gave me. I would never hurt Olive, you did all this!" Raising her hands, Divine slapped Greg again.

"I'm informing you officially. I'm not Inlove with you!" Divine yelled angrily.

Everyone was shocked as they watched the scene. Divine who was clouded in embarrassment some moments ago now wore an amour of confidence and radiance. It was as though she was a different person.

Pamela froze on her spot. She didn't expect Olive to control the audience with such a strong and domineering act. Pamela looked up and saw director Hudson rushing over. She quickly smile and muttered,

"Director Hudson, you're here. Olive, stop now. There are already negative news about your cheating. Inciting Divine to openly beat team leader. Greg, isn't something that's commendable."

Olive held Divine's hand and moved back a little, leaving the paralyzed Greg to himself. Director Hudson stormed in angrily. The institute group was already in chaos due to Olive's cheating scandal. Now that Olive had openly humiliated Greg, it got director Hudson even more infuriated.

Director Hudson reprimanded angrily,

"Olive, where do you think you are?" Do you want me to kick you out of this institute?" Director Hudson really wanted to tear Olive and Divine apart, but he was also so weak that could only yell.

"Director Hudson, this issue escalated because of me. It was also me who hit Greg. I'll explain myself to the dean." Divine stepped forward and took the blame. upon herself. Director Hudson stared at Divine, a frown appeared on his face. Divine's identity made it difficult for him to chastise her the way he would have wanted.

Olive pulled Divine behind. She stepped forward and said,

"Director Hudson, this issue is directed at me, so I'm taking full responsibility for it."

Director Hudson snorted,

"Olive, come to my office!"

Pamela felt her heart bubble in excitement. According to the words of Director Hudson, she was certain that Olive would been thrown out.

Olive turned to face director Hudson, she muttered courageously,

"Director Hudson, I'll go to the office with you to discuss my issue. But Greg's issue is still unresolved. Let's deal with him first!"

Everyone's expression changed greatly. Director Hudson turned to Olive and said,

"Olive, you've already rendered Greg almost paralyzed. What else do you want?"

Olive scoffed lightly.

"Director Hudson, yesterday Greg stole Divine's phone and threw it on the highway.

Hasn't he violated her right to privacy and threatened her personal safety? I'm going to call the cops!

Chapter 104 Freshmen

"What?" Director Hudson glared angrily at Greg-

"Team leader. Greg, are Olive's words true?" He queried.

Certainly, Greg was bound to refute.

"That's not true, director Hudson. Pay zero attention to the rubbish which Olive sprew.

Olive, if you want to call the cops, do you have any evidence?"

Olive let out a scoff and said.

"Of course, there are evidence. Divine got into your car outside the gate of the Augustine's corporation. You grabbed Divine's phone on the highway and left her behind." Olive took in a deep breathe and continued,

"Team leader, Greg, do you really think that there are no surveillance cameras outside the Augustine's corporation? Or do you think that the highway are devoid of surveillance as well? I just need to request for the CCTV footage and your ugly hypocritical face will

be out to the public.”

Greg’s face suddenly turned pale.

“Olive, who do you think you are? How will you be able to request for the footage?”

“Then why don’t you try to see if I can request for those monitors.”

Greg focused his attention on Olive who was standing before him. Olive was only nineteen years old, but her black eyes were sharp and cold, as though she could spot all the hypocrisy and filth in the world. She carried a powerful aura that made people want to worship her.

Greg had always looked down on Olive, thinking that Olive was just an orphan from the countryside who had only graduated from high school. But now he knew that he couldn’t underestimate her because she had Elvis behind her!

Olive had noticed the change in Greg’s expression.

“What are you afraid of? Why didn’t you think twice before provoking me?”

Greg clenched his fists. He never thought that the scenario would escalate so fast.

“Olive, what really do you want?” Greg questioned in fright.

“I’ve got no issue with you. I just need you to apologize to Divine! If you don’t want to apologize here, then you’ll have to go the police station and apologize!” Olive threatened furiously.

Greg’s body trembled. He didn’t want to go to the police station. He knew that his excellent record would be tampered with if a case is filed against him. This was bound to ruin him.

Greg turned slowly to look at Divine, his tightly clenched fist slowly loosened. With a trembling voice he said.

“Divine, I’m sorry, I... I admit that I did everything. I did stole your phone and used it to post those pictures at the group with your account. I admit that I also left you at the highway. I’m sorry.”

What!

The entire students were dumbfounded. The sudden reversal was way too sudden.

How could team leader, Greg, be such a person?

Pamela felt her body go numb. She didn’t expect that Greg would be placed in such a vulnerable position.

Divine snorted coldly.

“Greg, it’s your duty to apologize, and it’s my duty to forgive you. I’ll never forgive you!”

Olive added calmly,

“Greg, let me ask you, were you following anyone’s orders?”

Pamela’s heart suddenly pounded heavily. Greg looked up at her.

Pamela quickly avoided his gaze. Her fingers curled up unconsciously, revealing the panic and uneasiness in her heart.

Greg diverted his gaze back to Olive. He shook his head,

“No, I just did look down on you. I did everything my self. And no matter what, Olive, it won’t change the fact that you cheated in your marriage!”

Olive didn’t expect that Greg would be so infatuated with Pamela that he chose to hear the consequences alone.

Olive turned to director Hudson and said,

“Director Hudson, Greg framed his colleague this way. His behavior was vile. I believe you will enforce the law fairly and severely punish him, right?”

Director Hudson stared at Greg in disappointment.

"Greg, you did so well as a student here. You were promoted to the team leader after only two years of entering this institute. But this time, you made a huge mistake. I can't tolerate you. You'll be informed of your punishment, as for now, you cease to be the team leader. Remain in the institute for observations!"

Greg's body instantly paralyzed and his face ashen in shame. He was no longer the team leader, and his efforts and pride were gone.

He couldn't figure out how he was planning to get rid of Olive. He was so miserable!

"Olive. Greg's issue has been resolved. Now let's deal with your matter. Come to the office with me!" Director Hudson turned around and left.

Olive and Director Hudson passed beside Pamela, and Olive quickly stepped on her right foot.

"Olive!" Pamela gasped.

Although Greg's defeat made her very annoyed, her real purpose was to expel Olive from the academy.

"You must confess to Director Hudson, after all you've cheated in your marriage, so don't make it worse. You can leave the academy on your own initiative."

Olive licked her lower lips with her tongue. She laughed in a low voice and said,

"Let's make a bet, I'll definitely not leave this institute, do you believe it?"

Pamela's eyes turned cold. Of course she didn't believe it! It was an indisputable fact that Olive had cheated in her marriage. She didn't believe that the Ivory Council would retain her against the opinion of the public.

Olive continued walking behind director Hudson, she suddenly stopped in her tracks and declared audibly,

"Director Hudson, I want to have a few words with Divine."

Hudson's expression was cold, but he nodded,

"Go."

Director Hudson didn't leave. He stood to hear what Olive wanted saying to Divine.

Divine swiftly ran over to her and apologized.

"Olive, this matter started because of me. It's all my fault for getting into Greg's car. I..."

"Divine, Elvis and I are really together." Olive interrupted her. Divine's eyes widened instantly.

Olive smiled and pulled Divine's hands.

"So, Divine, it's not your fault. This issue is directed at me. Sooner or later, the relationship between Elvis and I will break out."

Olive shoved something into Divine's hands,

"Divine, this is for you."

Divine opened it slowly with her eyes glued to Olive's face.

"Olly, what's this?" Divine questioned as she stared at the medicinal recipe.

"This is a healthy food diet. It will help you tame down your calorie intake and increase your protein intake."

"Olive..." Divine called as she was out of words.

"The reason I give this to you is so that you can eat healthy and also stay healthy

Chapter 105 Elvis Is My Legal Husband.

Due to her obesity, Divine had very few true friends. She knew that everyone was gossiping about her behind her back.

Hearing Olive's words, her eyes were reddened with hot tears. Her lips trembled and she didn't know what to say.

Olive understood perfectly, she caressed her hands and added,

"Divine, I always felt that Greg was not suitable for you. But it's okay, it's normal for teenagers and young adults to fall in love with scumbag during their youthful age. If you feel hurt about it, just count it as though it's growth."

"Use the humiliations and discriminations that Greg had meted upon you as a driving force to begin to take care of your body. Just go home home now, Divine, and take good care of yourself. I'm looking forward to seeing you look better and happier. I love you." Olive added with a pleasant smile on her face.

"I love you too, Olive." Divine muttered with teary eyes as she hugged Olive.

"Thank you so very much Olly, I definitely will."

Olive gently patted Divine's back as she cried away all the low self-esteem and inferiority complex that she had ever felt.

On the second floor, Marvin, the guy who often liked to sleep, had tucked his hands into his trousers pocket and quietly stared at the two girls hugging each other downstairs.

The cool breeze was blowing the fine curly hair on his forehead. The man was undeniably cold and arrogant.

His subordinate said in a low voice.

"Second young master, this Olive is the bride who married into the Red Villa some time ago. She is the eldest young master's new wife and your sister-in-law."

Marvin didn't utter a word in response.

"Second young master, your mother has been urging you to come home. Seeing that you've reached the age of marriage, the famous family of the imperial city, Crystal, are hoping..." Once the subordinate realized that his young master wasn't paying attention to him, he swiftly stopped talking.

Hudson had never had a good impression of Olive. Even if she had passed her check earlier, he felt that her origin was unknown and her background hidden.

Once Divine was out of the pharmacy, Olive looked at director Hudson, and said,

"Let's go, sir."

"Olive, do you know whose granddaughter Divine is?" Hudson suddenly asked.

"Whose granddaughter is Divine?" Olive questioned unknowingly.

Hudson felt that Olive should be aware of Divine's identity, otherwise, why would she be so good to her. But now that he was staring directly into her black and clear eyes, it was obvious that she wasn't aware.

Hudson mumbled,

"Forget it, let's go to the office and discuss about your issue!"

In the office.

Hudson stared at Olive for a while and then muttered,

"Olive, you're already married into the Red Villa. You're a married woman, right?" Olive nodded.

"Then let me ask you again, is the photo that was exposed on the group real? Are you really with Elvis Augustine?"

Olive nodded again,

"Yes."

Hudson frowned.

"Olive, you're already married, and now you're with Elvis, the most prominent dignitary

in Los Angeles. I know that there are a lot of temptations out there and a whole lot of women can't bear it. I really understand that it's really not easy to turn down a successful high-class man like president Augustine." Hudson paused to take a breathe.

"I know I shouldn't get involved with your personal speculating that you got in here with the help of president Elvis, and such speculations will smear the good reputation of our great school." Hudson explained with a sigh.

"Director Hudson, what do you intend on doing?" Olive questioned calmly.

"This is also where I'm struggling, to be honest. Everyone wants you to leave the Ivory Council, but you and I know that this issue isn't that simple. Your admission into the Privy council has nothing to do with boss Augustine. You were nominated by the dean. And by the way, what's your relationship with the dean?"

Olive furrowed her eyebrows and replied,

"Director Hudson, I have nothing to do with the dean, but we have met a few times. He once gave me a number, he said that I should give him a call whenever I'm interested in joining the Ivory Council, he also said that the door of the Ivory Council is always open for me."

Hudson let out an unbelievable scoff, the dean of the Ivory Council is a national scholar. He played an admirable and important role in the discovery of medicines for genetics and infectious diseases.

"Olive, I think you're so young. How could you comfortably tell such a lie? Who do you think you are? How can the dean say such to you?" Hudson questioned doubtfully.

Olive shrugged. If Hudson didn't believe her words, then there was absolutely nothing that she could do.

Hudson felt that Olive's attitude was way too non-chalant. He wondered where she derived her confidence from.

"Olive, I'll call the dean now and expose all your lies!"

Olive shook her head slightly and stared at Hudson, waiting for him to do his worst.

Hudson quickly dialed a number. He didn't believe that Olive could still be so calm. But he was convinced that once her secret were out in the open, her calmness would vanish.

The call was quickly connected, and the dean's voice sounded,

"Hello, director Hudson."

"Hello, sir. I'm sorry to disturb you, but something happened to Olive..."

"Olive?" The dean quickly interrupted Hudson,

"Is Olive there with you now? Let me have a word with her."

Hearing the concern and urgency in the dean's tone, Hudson was perplexed. He pondered on the possibility of Olive being the dean's daughter.

Hudson handed the phone to Olive, who said,

"Hello, good morning, sir."

"Olive, how're you doing?" The dean questioned concernedly. It was the first time that Hudson had heard the gentlest and most cordial greetings from the dean in his entire life.

Olive nodded and responded,

"I'm fine, sir. Thank you."

"The Ivory Council is definitely worthy of having you my dear, Olive. Although I've said this countless times, but no matter how embarrassing it might be as a teacher, I don't mind worshipping you." The dean added enthusiastically and let out a sweet short

laughter.

Director Hudson's had froze on the spot. He really didn't understand the conversation that he was listening to.

He had great difficulties coming to terms with the fact that the national scholar, with outstanding medical awards, would offer to worship a mere student.

"Olive, go ahead and think about my offer, I wouldn't mind waiting." The dean added and Olive chuckled, "Okay, sir."

Was this the dean that he knew? Hudson was dumbfounded as he couldn't believe his ears.

"By the way, was director Hudson intending on telling me about your relationship scandal with President Augustine?"

Hudson hastily wanted coming to his defense, but he heard Olive saying calmly, "Don't worry, dean. Elvis Augustine is my legal husband."

Chapter 106 Hand Into His Palm

"Don't worry, dean. Elvis Augustine is my legal husband."

Director Hudson jumped up from his chair in shock. He stared at Olive in disbelief. What was she doing?

The dean was not surprised at all. Medical researchers weren't interested in people's private life.

"Oh my,

I didn't expect Elvis Augustine to have such a good vision, but Olive, go ahead and live your best life my girl, for life only is once."

"Thank you, sir." Olive responded with a smile.

"Alright, Olive, do have a nice day." The dean added.

"Thank you, sir. You too." Olive handed the phone over to the stunned director. The dean hastily switched back to his stern nature.

"Director Hudson. I trust you can handle all the issues. Do not allow anyone disturb Olive, is that understood?"

"Yes, dean. I understand."

Director Hudson ended the call. He couldn't recover for some time. He needed time to digest the shocking news. Director Hudson turned to Olive and took a good at her again. He really didn't understand how the girl before him could convey the dean's love and favour. He still didn't phantom what was going on between Olive and Elvis. "Olive, if you claim that Elvis is your husband, how about the man that you married in the Red Villa?" Hudson could feel his head splitting, so he needed a vivid explanation.

Olive's bright eyes stared at Hudson..

"Director Hudson, it's actually very simple. The whole of Los Angeles knows that I'm married to the Red Villa, but what you all don't know is that the Red Villa is owned by Elvis Augustine." Olive spoke calmly, with a visible trace of pride in her tone.

What!

Hudson was dumbfounded.

"Olive, uhm..." Director Hudson made to say but couldn't find his words.

"Olive, this entire issue is way too sudden for me to comprehend. I really can't listen to your words. Since you claim that Elvis Augustine is your legal husband, then invite him

to the institute, I need to have a word with him.”

“Oh, just that?” Olive questioned as she took out her phone from her bag and dialed Elvis’s number.

The phone rang, and it was answered almost immediately. Elvis’s magnetic and low voice passed over,

“You missed me so soon?”

Olive smiled lightly, but she quickly remembered why she called and the smile hastily disappeared from her face. “Mr, Augustine, do you have time now? Director Hudson is inviting you over.”

“Why? Are you finally going to introduce me to the public?”

He must have known about the incident on the institute’s group, but he still accorded her enough freedom, to do things at her own will.

“Mr. Augustine, are you coming?” Olive inquired impatiently.

“Hold on a sec, I’ll be there soon.”

Director Hudson’s office corridor was already surrounded by students who were eavesdropping. They were awaiting director Hudson’s verdict to see if Olive would be kicked out.

Pamela was also waiting outside. She was very confident.

“I heard that there was truce in there. Olive had called president Augustine, and had asked him to come.” One of the students who was eavesdropping disclosed.

“No way, is Mr. Augustine really coming?”

“Pamela, is president Augustine coming?”

All the students quickly surrounded Pamela. Pamela smiled softly and replied,

“Now that Olive’s cheating has been revealed, this is at the cusp of the storm. I don’t think that President Augustine will come. In fact, men sometimes get tempted and they covet new things, but once they’re back to their senses, the deformed relationship would be cut off.” Pamela indirectly implied that Olive had seduced Elvis. Of course, she was bound to think so. Otherwise she really wouldn’t understand how Olive captured Elvis’s attention.

The students nodded satisfactorily..

“That’s true, president Augustine is a big business tycoon, how could he be summoned that easily by Olive? President Augustine will definitely not come!”

Hearing the student’s approval, a confident smile arched on her lips.

Suddenly, someone look at Pamela with a strange look,

“Pamela, look!”

“What’s wrong?” Pamela questioned.

“President Augustine is here!”

What?

Pamela’s heart skipped a beat and she quickly turned to look outside through the window. She sighted the world’s. top luxury car, the Rolls–Royce Phantom, galloping unhindered all the way into the research institute. The car door was opened and a tall and handsome figure stepped out.

Elvis Augustine was really here!

Elvis was clothed in a handsome black suit. He was extremely gorgeous and alluring. His domineering aura submerged the onlookers, leaving them gasping for more.

Pamela’s pupils shrank. She didn’t really expect that Elvis would come.

He had come for Olive!

Elvis closed the car door and walked forward with the car key in one hand.

When everyone turned around, Olive was already standing by the door of director Hudson's office.

Everyone unconsciously dispersed, giving way to Olive. Olive walked forward. She raised her black eyes and stared at Elvis's handsome face. She stretched out her right hand to him.

Elvis held her soft and boneless hand and gently squeezed it, then took her hand and strode into Hudson's office.

The entire hall was filled with silence.

What had just happened now? The entire students were caught off guard.

Pamela felt as though a basin of cold water was being poured on her head, making her entire body, especially her heart feel cold.

Elvis Augustine really came!

Why?

Why?!

How did Olive hook up with Elvis? She couldn't find any clues!

Why was Elvis so fascinated by Olive?

Elvis's arrival had already cleared everything. Director Hudson had politely released Olive.

Though the students had had enough for the day, they were still awaiting the final judgement.

"Everyone, return back to your classes!" Director Hudson ordered impatiently. The entire students dispersed quickly, scampering to their various departments.

Pamela looked pale and downcast. She called out weakly,

"Director Hudson..."

Director Hudson still liked Pamela very much. He remembered that the daughter of the Hart's family who was to marry into the Red Villa was Pamela and not Olive.

Pamela herself didn't know about this, for she had missed a great opportunity of being Mrs. Augustine.

Chapter 107 Mr. Augustine, You Silly Sweet

Monica took a picture of Mr. Henry and quickly forwarded it to Pamela.

A few seconds later. Pamela's call came in. She was extremely excited.

"Mom, is this the old man that Olive married? It looks as though he's eighty years old.

How did Olive marry an old man!" Pamela almost burst into a loud laughter.

Monica stared at Mr. Henry who was inside the mansion.

"Pamela, that's right, this is Olive's ghost husband. At his age, he's old enough to be Olive's grandfather. I'm certain that Elvis Augustine will definitely kick Olive out of his life once he sees this."

"Mom, you're amazing. Why are you so smart? You brought Olive back from the countryside and married her to the old man in the Red Villa." Pamela expressed her admiration for Monica.

Monica smiled satisfactorily.

"Yeah, Pamela. Mom has already paved the way for you. Let's wait and see!"

After hanging up. Monica looked at Patrick.

"Patrick, we all have to work hard for Pamela's happiness. After all, Olive isn't your biological daughter, and she's not close to you. She and Elvis are together and you're

not benefiting by any way. The good thing is that the ghost husband of the Red Villa has been exposed, how can Elvis endure it?"

If Olive was kicked out by Elvis, then his proud and favorite daughter, Pamela, would be able to take over the throne.

Patrick felt elighted. Now that he was happy, Monica was much more appealing to his eyes than past days.

"Monica, just go ahead and do whatsoever you have to do. I'm giving you my full support." Patrick said happily. It was the first words that he had said to her in the past few days. It was a good sign to Monica, she didn't relent to flaunt the joy that she felt as her face beamed with excitement.

"I know, Patrick." She replied cheerfully.

Olive was on her way back to the Red Villa when her phone beeped indicating a message from North.

"Olive, who is this old man?" North had forwarded a photo of Butler Henry.

Olive glanced at it and responded,

"It's our butler at the Red Villa, uncle, Henry."

North's message came in again,

"Is he the ghost you got married to?"

What?

Olive knew instantly that something wasn't right, she suddenly clicked on the newsfeed and the trending search was all about her again.

"Olive married an old man?"

"Olive's husband really did hide perfectly!"

"Is it now justified that Olive cheated on her marriage? After all, he can't satisfy her."

"Mr. Augustine really is pitiful. I doubt that he would have ever imagine that he would be smashing an old man's wife."

Olive swallowed hard as she read through the comments. She didn't expect that Mr. Henry would be mentioned as her husband.

Suddenly, Olive received a series of notifications, she clicked on her notification box and saw that she was tagged in a particular post, and was mentioned multiple times. She clicked on the post and it was from old Mrs. Samantha. The old lady had posted a message on her account, she was criticizing Elvis fiercely.

"What exactly did Elvis Augustine want? He's rich, handsome, charming, and stupid. Why did he pester my Olive and destroy our family? This is immoral!" Her post read. The post had only been posted for ten minutes, but the numbers of comments and repost were thousands.

"OMG! This family's scandal is a comic relief."

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"The current public opinion is really biased. If a man cheats, he's applauded, but now that a woman cheated, she's been crucified, our society needs to do better."

"Am I the only one who demands that Olive publishes a book? And the book should be on how to raise a bad child."

Olive swiped through the comments, once she had read enough, she went to homepage. The numbers of her followers had increased from eighteen million to twenty three million. She totally surpassed Pamela.

North's message came in again.

"Olive, you're such a celebrity. With just one post the attention and rage was diverted to

Mr. Augustine. But, Olive, is this really good? I think Mr. Augustine has spoilt you too much.

She definitely didn't make the post, but she was still concerned on how Elvis was gonna react to it.

Back at the Red Villa, Olive quickly grabbed old Mrs. Samantha's hands to express gratitude to her, "Grandma, you're really amazing."

Madam Samantha patted Olive's hand dotingly.

"Olive, your father and stepmother were here today. I deliberately allow uncle Henry, to introduce himself as your husband. The stage has already been set up for you. How you sing is now up to you."

Olive found her words confusing, she questioned,

"Grandma, what do you mean?"

The old lady only nodded slowly. Suddenly, the hall door opened and a tall figure came into view. Elvis had returned.

Olive swiftly remembered the post that grandma had made about him. She could not face the man in front of her anymore.

Elvis changed his shoes at the entrance, and then walked into the living room with a steady pace. His narrow falcon-like eyes glanced at Olive and the old lady, and finally landed on Mr. Henry. He sighed, a little unhappy.

Mr. Henry felt as though he was sitting on pins and needles. Elvis took off his coat and handed it to the maid. Then he sat on the sofa. He licked his lips and then called out, "Uncle, Henry."

Mr. Henry's eyelashes trembled and his heart pounded fast. He quickly turned to look at the old lady.

"Uncle, Henry, I remember that there was a lemon tree in the back garden. The lemons on the tree are your reward. Tonight, you can eat them all.

Chapter 108 Let's quarrel.

What?

Mr. Henry turned his head and looked at the lemon tree in the back garden.

Mr. Henry was an old man. He was most afraid of eating sour things, and lemon was top on that list..

"Young master, how about I kneel before you?" Mr. Henry requested with trembling hands.

He turned to look at the old lady Samantha, beckoning with his eyes for her to help him.

Mrs. Augustine stole a glance at Mr. Henry, indicating to him to hold on and not to panic.

Mrs. Samantha diverted her gaze to Elvis, she said in the kindest tone,

"Elvis, dear, uncle Henry is too old. How can you request him to eat half the tree of lemon?"

Elvis glanced at the old lady.

"I forgot that grandma likes lemons too. How about you eat half of the tree while uncle Henry eats the other half?"

Mrs. Samantha tapped powerlessly on the table.

"Henry, this is your fault. As adults, when we do something wrong, it's expected for us to take responsibility. So, the lemons are yours."

Mr. Henry stood speechless and defeated. He felt his feet wobble as he prayed for Elvis to have a change of mind.

Olive took in a deep breathe. She reached out and tugged at Elvis's sleeve.

"Grandma, uncle Henry, Elvis is only joking with you both. Right, Mr. Augustine?"

Elvis stared at Olive's black and crystal eyes. Olive blinked severally, imploring his concurrence.

A frown appeared on Elvis's face. Olive not wanting to lose her opportunity of rescuing the duo, stood on tiptoe and kissed Elvis's right cheek.

Elvis's eyebrows relaxed.

In order to take credit for Olive's hardwork, Mrs. Samantha turned to Mr. Henry and muttered,

"It'll be alright, okay?"

Mr. Henry who was previously quivering suddenly swore to always stick around Olive in the future, for he knew that she alone had such great powers of calming Elvis.

Olive slowly moved away from Elvis. She turned to the old lady and said,

"Grandma, I'll be upstairs."

Mrs. Samantha waved her right hand happily.

"Bye, Olive."

Olive headed upstairs.

"Grandma, I'll be upstairs too." Elvis muttered as he followed suit.

Mrs Samantha let out a loud laughter and replied,

"Sure, you both can go ahead."

Elvis walked into the room and saw Olive standing beside the bed, she was packing some medical books and placing them into a bag.

"Mrs. Augustine, are you going somewhere?"

"Mr. Augustine, I wanted discussing something with you." Olive said to him as she stopped packing the books.

"I'll be sleeping in the research institute from henceforth. I know that Pamela will stick in her eyes to see if we're fighting and arguing, so I want to give her a show." Olive added.

Elvis who was unbuttoning the buttons from his white shirt, suddenly halted. He walked over to her. He let out a scoff and said,

"Do you need some money?"

Olive blinked her lashes and pretended as though she didn't understand what he meant.

"What?" She asked calmly.

"I know I'm silly and sweet." Elvis responded with a sweet chuckle.

Olive adjusted and stood upright, with her eyes fixed on him.

"You're really extraordinary. I'm certain that thousands of girls are fascinated by you."

Elvis stared at her, he shook his head slightly.

"How are you planning on giving Pamela a show?" Elvis questioned interestedly.

"Mr. Augustine, I just need your help for a little while. " Olive moved closer to Elvis and rubbed her body against him.

Elvis swallowed hard as his Adam apple rolled. His entire appearance was that of anger. He ruthlessly pushed her away with his big hand, as she landed on the bed.

"What help do you need?"

Elvis glared gloomily at her,

"Mrs. Augustine, I don't like you being associated with anyone, not even uncle Henry. Let's make our relationship. public already. It's time for you to bear my name!"

Olive felt her heart pounding heavily.

Initially, they were only bounded by a contract. Hence the reason it was a hidden marriage.

Olive's took in a deep breathe. She nodded vigorously,

"Yes, I know that's it time."

Elvis walked up to Olive, who laid on the bed. He got onto the bed and pulled her into his arms. He cupped her chin with his hands and kissed her red lips. But Olive swiftly pushed him away and ran out of the room quickly.

Olive walked out of the gate of the Red Villa. The evening cool breeze feel on her hot face. She was ready to return to the institute.

Some of the celebrities in LA suddenly approached her. They were the same group of girls who were with Pamela at Kissland bar.

"Yo, isn't that the internet celebrity, Olive?" The tallest amongst them initiated.

"Olive, are you okay? Don't you have to serve that old man tonight?" Another mocked.

"Where's president Augustine? Oh, don't tell me that he kicked you out, or did he?" The third one added, as they all bursted into a loud laughter.

The ladies had deep jealousy for Olive. Olive had instinctively knew that everyone was impatiently waiting for her to be kicked out by Elvis. She was ready to give them the show they all craved for. So she hastily wore a saddened expression and made to walk away from them.

The ladies wanted to taunt Olive as much as they could, but soon, they saw a tall and handsome figure walking towards them.

Elvis's narrow and deep eyes glanced at the ladies, his aura was cold and arrogant.

The ladies felt their entire body go numb and they quickly walked away in fear.

However, Olive had froze on her spot. She had just pleaded with him to act as though they were fighting.

Why then did he follow her?

Olive didn't turn to spare him a glance. She just quickened her pace and walked further away from him. After covering a reasonable amount of distance. Olive suddenly turned and was shocked to find Elvis trailing behind her

Olive shot him a glare, one which beckoned on him to go home.

Elvis stepped forward and clasped her wrist with his sharp fingers.

"Get in the car, I'll take you to the academy."

Olive winked at him, informing him that the celebrities were still peeking. Once Olive noticed that Elvis wasn't complying to her pleas, she quickly shook off his hand.

In split seconds, a big hand grabbed her shoulders, Elvis pressed her directly against the street light pole. "Mr. Augustine, what are you doing? We're fighting, don't you get?"

Olive reminded nervously.

Elvis stared at her clear eyes.

"Hush, will you?" His

r 109 They really broke up

Olive's instantly went blank. She couldn't comprehend how 'Quarelling' meant stalking and kissing to him.

Olive felt her feet wobble as she was almost subdued by his domineering and charming aura.

The LA's celebrities hadn't gone far. They had stopped to watch the drama which they

thought would unfold.

"Mr. Augustine and Olive were fighting, right?" The tall one soliloquized.

"Yea. I thought so too." The other concurred.

"But why did president Augustine kiss Olive?" The third one queried confusingly.

"Girl, I'm very confused as well." The third one added as they kept staring at the couple. Pamela had sent someone to inquire about what was going on between Elvis and Olive. The spy informed Pamela that Olive and Elvis hadn't seen each other in the past few days.

The report had left Pamela very excited. It had turned out exactly as she had planned. She was certain that after exposing the ghost husband in the Red Villa on the internet, Elvis and Olive were bound to break up.

Pamela had also noticed that Olive's biggest fan was the old lady, Samantha. Pamela had gone through the old lady's account, but she also didn't find anything which indicated that Olive and Elvis were still together.

Pamela swiftly figured out that Elvis would be going to KissLand bar later at night. Because it was Raven's twenty seventh birthday. She was so sure that Elvis would turn up, since the pair grew up together.

Pamela knew that the excellent opportunity for her to get close to Elvis, had arrived. Monica held Pamela's hand and said,

"Pamela, tonight you have to go to the bar to see if Elvis and Olive have really broken up. If they have, this is a perfect opportunity for you to break your way into Elvis's heart."

"In few days, it's you and Olive's birthday. You both share the same birthday. I'll throw a birthday party for you and Olive. I need you to invite President Augustine to your birthday party. Then Olive would be made a laughing stock!" Monica added confidently. Pamela was very happy. She and Olive shared the same birthday. If Elvis could turn up at her party to celebrate with her, it would be such a beautiful scene.

"Mom, I'll invite President Augustine. President Augustine will surely come!"
KissLand Bar.

Elvis and Harry were both present. And of course, Pamela and Gwen were visibly present. They had all gone to play cards.

In the luxurious room, Pamela sat beside Elvis and carefully observed his expression.

"Mr. Augustine, Olive's ghost husband had recently been exposed. Do you feel bad about it?" Pamela inquired with the softest of tones.

Gwen hastily added,

"Mr. Augustine, you were deceived by Olive's innocent appearance. She has a special way of seducing men. That husband of hers is just a poor psychopath who chooses to still keep her. Olive is really dirty."

Pamela was very satisfied with Gwen's words. But she quickly rebuked her and muttered,

"Gwen, don't be like that."

They didn't know that the Red Villa's ghost was Elvis, but Raven and Harry were aware of it. Raven turned to glance at Elvis, he suddenly let out a loud laughter.

"Rave, what's hilarious?" Gwen who found his laughter strange, had asked.

Pamela too also found Raven's reaction strange. She also queried,
"Raven, what's amusing?"

"Forgive my manners, I just heard something really hilarious." He apologized and continued with a lighter chuckle. Elvis who had just been called a psychopath leaned lazily on the sofa. His long legs were elegantly crossed together.

He was smoking a cigar, which was stuck in-between his slender fingers.

Elvis took in a breathe, he turned to look at Gwen faintly.

"Don't mention her name. She's a spoiler."

Pamela was overjoyed by the words that she had just heard. She wanted blushing, but quickly hid her smile.

Harry stared admirably at Elvis.

"Bro, what's up?"

"Rave, I've prepared a surprise for you." Harry said to Raven.

Raven turned to gaze at Harry, he asked lazily,

"What's the surprise?"

Harry snapped his fingers, and a group of beautiful ladies walked out from the private room. The girls were dressed in very sexy dresses. They were all young and attractive.

"Rave, I prepared this beautiful ladies for you." Harry said with his face beaming with joy.

The ladies cat-walked over to Raven enthusiastically and surrounded him.

"Happy birthday sir, Raven. We're all yours tonight." The ladies spoke in unison.

Raven was wearing a white shirt and black trousers. He was very beautiful as jade. He leaned his back against the sofa.

Now surrounded by a group of ladies he didn't know, Raven paid them no attention, as he was obviously uninterested.

The boss of the game let out a loud laughter.

"The number one beauty is, North. Young master, Raven, isn't North your sister? Why isn't she here?"

"Yeah, I last saw North last two years. We only see her in the magazines. We all want to see North." One of the rich young boss muttered.

Harry wanted to throw a fist at the young masters. He studied Raven's reaction carefully. Although it was Raven's birthday, he was still very indifferent and uninterested.

Suddenly, a soft voice sounded,

"Who wants to see me?"

Everyone turned to the direction of the voice, Olive and North were walking into the lounge from the door.

North was wearing a wide sunglasses, and Olive wore a mask on her face.

All the eyes and attentions were focused on them immediately they arrived.

North's charming eyes fell on Raven's handsome face, she smiled playfully.

"Happy birthday bro. You're getting older, find me a sister-in-law as soon as possible.

Raven looked at her and let out a scoff.

"Olive, you're here." Pamela initiated. She was very happy that Olive had come over. She quickly asked,

"Olive, there's been a lot of uproar about your affairs recently. What are you going to do?"

Chapter 110 Olive call her husband!

North stared at Pamela like an idiot.

"The Red Villa's ghost husband is sitting beside you!" North yelled inwardly.

Olive looked at Pamela's with her bright and crystal eyes.

"Pamela, you seem to have a deep interest about my husband at the Red Villa."

Pamela's expression changed drastically. She didn't expect that Olive would attack her in such a way.

How could she be interested in the old man?

"Olive, I have no interest with your husband at all. I know you don't like me, but you can't ruin my reputation." Pamela spoke aggrievedly.

Olive raised her red lips, and a hint of mockery overflowed her eyes.

"Oh, so that's the case. If you don't have any interest in my husband, then you shouldn't be asking questions that doesn't concerns you from now on. Just keep your mouth shut."

Pamela's face swiftly turned wan. She immediately turned to look at Elvis.

"Mr. Augustine..."

Elvis raised his head, his deep and narrow eyes looked at Olive through the smoke.

Olive's heart skipped a beat. She knew that Pamela had come to verify whether she and Elvis had really broken up.

Elvis wasn't emotional when he saw her acting dodgy. But a light frown appeared on his face.

Seeing that Pamela and Olive weren't in good terms, Pamela felt a little better.

Harry looked at Olive with keen interest. He realized that his brother's bride was much more beautiful than Pamela.

The atmosphere was a little awkward now. Harry quickly chipped in,

"Everyone, don't just sit still. Let's play cards. North, Olive, let's play."

Olive quickly remembered the tragic experience that she had witnessed the last time she played cards. She hastily declined.

"I really don't know how to play cards, so I'll sit this one out."

However, North grabbed her right wrist.

"Olive, how will you learn how to play, if you don't try, come on let's go.

North dragged Olive to the poker table.

Elvis also went to the poker table and sat on the seat opposite of Olive. Pamela quickly walked over and sat beside Elvis.

Although it was Olive's plan for them to pretend as though they were fighting, but now that Pamela was hovering. around Elvis, Olive really was jealous.

"Okay, the first round has begun. Now the cards will be played by everyone." The boss of the game announced. The boss suddenly noticed Olive's furious glare on Elvis.

"Olive, what are you doing? Are you shooting eye lasers on president Augustine?" The boss inquired.

Elvis glanced at the card tossed at him, then he raised his eyes to look at Olive.

Olive raised her delicate eyebrows and stared back at him with a fierce gaze.

"I'm 9. Now I'm the one with the highest number. It's time for you to play, Mr. Augustine!"

Pamela who sat beside Elvis couldn't continue watching. In her opinion, she didn't even want Olive and Elvis to be playing on the same table.

Elvis turned his head and looked at Pamela with a gentle gaze.

"Pamela, please buy me a pack of cigarettes."

This was probably Elvis's warmest look at her so far. Pamela's heart flourished with excitement. Before Pamela left

she gave Olive a proud look.

After sending her away, Elvis's diverted his gaze back to Olive. He slowly played the card in his hand, it was 10

He had won her again.

The two bosses who directed the game quickly burst out into a loud laughter.

"Beautiful Olive, president Augustine has won."

"According to the rules, president Augustine can make a request from you."

Olive blinked severally, she lifted up her head and stared at the man before her like a deflated balloon.

"I'm willing to admit defeat. I don't know what President Augustine wants. I can buy him a pack of cigarettes too, that if he wants."

Elvis leaned his stiff back lazily against the chair. Olive knew that he must be happy for the opportunity. She stretched out her leg from under the table and kicked him.

Elvis was indifferent, his eyes were still glued to her.

"Mr. Augustine, I think Olive is too embarrassed at the moment." One of the bosses said.

Elvis's eyes overflowed with care. He said in a low voice,

"Okay, I'll request something less difficult. Olive, call your husband."

Olive's eyes widened and her face was covered in shock. Although he was her legal husband, she didn't know what to do at the moment.

Elvis stared intently at her, obviously teasing her. Olive quickly stood up and mumbled, "I'm going to the bathroom."

The bosses quickly shouted,

"Didn't Olive just say that she's ready to accept defeat? Why are you running away?!"

"Olive definitely won't be allowed to play again in the future." The second boss added.

Elvis focused his gaze on Olive's figure which was disappearing through the door. He slowly took in his lower lip and released it almost immediately.

After Olive had left, Elvis had left as well. Seeing that the atmosphere was becoming dull again, North stood up and said,

"Since president Augustine and Olive are gone. I'll play with you."

"North, we won't dare to play with you. If you lose, who are you going to blame?"

North let out a breathe and shook her head lightly.

"Are you by anyway looking down on me? If I lose, then I lose."

"Everyone in LA knows that boss Raven dotes on you. If you lose, then he'll definitely pay the bill." One of the bosses said, and the other nodded in affirmation.

A low-pitched voic