

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 131

Chapter 131 Please don't talk to me!

Professor Ruger's request was not excessive at all. Moreover, he was a guest. Director

Hudson quickly said, "Olive, go to the library and get Professor Ruger, 'Greater Doctor'.

"Okay." Olive quickly turned around and left.

There was a crowd outside the office. The students were chattering amongst themselves.

"Professor Ruger flew all the way down just to support Pamela. In the end, Olive lost in a thousand fold."

"Who wouldn't like a highly educated goddess like Pamela?"

Divine was very angry. Professor Ruger had called Olive over just to humiliate her.

"Olive, our library is very big. Do you know how long it'll take for you to find that book?"

Professor Ruger is deliberately making things difficult for you. I'll go find the book with you!"

Olive smiled and comforted Divine,

"Divine, you don't have to go with me. I'll find it myself."

Olive tapped Divine on the shoulder and excused herself. Once Olive had left, Greg

gloated and said to Divine, "Divine, Olive's good days will surely come to an end. Since

we know each other, I'll advise you to stay away from her."

Divine glared angrily at Greg.

"Who the ***are you? Am I familiar with you? Do we know each other? Please don't talk to me!"

In the past, Divine treated Greg with great respect. But now, Divine treated him as a

piece of trash. Such an opposite treatment crushed Greg's ego, as his face was

covered with anger.

Greg gazed at Divine's energetic look. Her beautiful cheeks were bulging, and she was

extremely cute. He couldn't take his eyes off her.

A handsome and radiant boy stepped forward.

"Divine, I bought two movies tickets. Do you wanna go see the movies with me?"

Someone was already chasing after Divine!

Greg was extremely uncomfortable. The ***girl who was always hovering around him

was now a hot cake. The scary part was the fact that she was no longer his!

Pamela finally found Greg outside the pharmacy.

"Team leader Greg, why are you here?"

Greg was in an obvious bad mood. His mind was filled with doable thoughts, hence he

stepped out to get some fresh air.

Once he set his eyes on Pamela, he was at peace, for that was the goddess that he

adored.

"Pamela, don't worry, Olive can't find the book. Because, 'Greater doctor' is with me."

Greg dipped his right hand into his trousers pocket and brought out a book.

"Pamela hooked her lips happily,

"Team leader Greg, thank you. No matter what difficulties I encounter, you're always

here by my side to help me." Greg stepped forward and hugged Pamela,

"Pamela, you should know that I like you very much. Elvis is already married to Olive.

I'm willing to do anything for you. Why don't you be my girlfriend?"

Pamela didn't like Greg one bit. Although Greg's proposal was good, he couldn't be

compared to Elvis. Pamela's goal was to become Mrs. Augustine.

But currently, Greg was of great value to Pamela. So she needed to make him feel

sweet, in order for her to control him into doing her biddings.

Pamela didn't turn Greg down, but she said softly.

*Team leader Greg. I don't like Elvis anymore. But at this point, I wanna focus on my

education and career I really hope that you can give me a little more time for emotional

matters, okay?"

Greg let out a smile. He was happy that he wasn't turned down by the woman that he

loved.

“It’s fine Pamela. I’m here for you. I’ll wait till you’re ready.”

Once Pamela was done conversing with Greg, she headed back to director Hudson’s

office. At the door of the office, she met Professor Ruger leaving the office.

Pamela

quickly stepped forward and hugged Professor Ruger on the arm. “Sir, thank you very

much. You’re very kind to me.”

Professor Ruger was about the same age as Monica. He was the most prestigious

professor in the Holy Nile academy. He really liked Pamela.

Pamela was the first Los Angeles student to be admitted into the academy.

Pamela was

diligent and hardworking. Pamela had the first volume of the medical book left by

Olive’s mother. She made use of it to study and always came out top of the class.

Professor Ruger had always regarded Pamela as his best student. Hence the love for

her.

Professor Ruger looked at Pamela,

“Pamela, I’ve finally seen the Olive girl. You think she’s a rival? Even when she hasn’t

attended college? I think you need to work hard and place yourself on a seat that no

one can dare to come close, no matter how much they try.” “As for the CEO of the

Augustine’s corporation, we medical students don’t need to marry all these wealthy

businessmen. We marry young, promising medical men. That’s the perfect match.”

Professor’s Ruger’s words did not resonate with Pamela. She only nodded and smiled.

“I know sir. I’ll do as you say.”

Professor Ruger was quite impressed that Pamela didn’t argue or question his words.

He took out a gold card from his suit pocket and handed it over to Pamela.

“Pamela, this is for you.”

“Sir, what is this?” Pamela questioned as she received the card.

“There’ll be a dinner party for all medical celebrities in Los Angeles. The principal is the

host. You're invited."

Pamela was speechless. She had seen the principal a few times from a distance

through out the years that she had been in the academy.

Pamela hadn't been able to have a word with the principal. But now, she had finally

gotten an opportunity to attend the principal's dinner party.

"Thank you very much, sir. You're very kind to me. You're just like my mother.

I love you

so much." Pamela was so happy that she wanted to cry.

Professor Ruger stared dotingly at Pamela. As he was basking in the euphoria of

praises from Pamela, a tall figure suddenly appeared. The figure looked quite familiar to

him.

Professor Ruger's expression swiftly changed. He hurriedly excused himself,

"Pamela, I have something to do. I'll see you later."

"Sir..."

Professor Ruger went after the figure that he had seen. Once he had reached the

corner of the pharmacy.

"Master Marvin, it's really you!" He muttered surprisingly.

Marvin stopped on his track.

"Master Marvin, why are you in the Ivory Council? The principal has flown over today. Have

you contacted your aunt yet?"

Professor Ruger knew Marvin, who was the nephew of the principal, Bounty Augustine.

The most important part was the fact that Marvin, was a true medical genius.

Chapter 132 He's looking for a girl

Amongst the junior students, professor Ruger liked Marvin the most.

In the past few years, principal Bounty had wanted Marvin to give a speech at the Holy

Nile academy. But Marvin had just undergone a surgery and couldn't make it.

Therefore, seeing Marvin at the Ivory Council really made Professor Ruger confused.

Marvin was clothed in a ***shirt. The buttons of his shirt were unbuttoned.

"I know about aunt's arrival. I'll go ahead now." Marvin said coldly, then

walked away

from Professor Ruger.

Greg was delighted. Pamela seemed to have reassured him that it would not be long

before she would become his girlfriend.

With Pamela, Greg knew that he could defeat Olive and Divine. And this made him very

happy.

Olive was still searching for the book in the library. Greg stood afar as he watched

Olive. He felt really proud of his actions. Suddenly, a black sack fell on his head.

“What’s going on?”

“Who the **is it?”

Before Greg could complete his statement, a fist smashed into his face, accompanied

by another fist.

Marvin stood lazily before Greg. He entertained himself with Greg’s muffling shouts.

Phil, his subordinate walked over and handed the book to Marvin,

“Second young master, here it is.”

In the library.

Olive was still searching for the ‘Greater doctor’. Olive still couldn’t find the book after

an intensive search. The library was very big, and she was sweating profusely.

A handsome figure suddenly walked towards her, she was now familiar with the

individual. It was the man who liked to sleep.

He has helped her twice, but she still didn’t know his name.

“Why is he here?” Olive questioned inwardly.

He was standing by the bookshelf at the corner, his right hand was stuck in his trousers

pocket. And his other hand held a book.

Two girls peeked at him and blushed.

“Wow, he’s really handsome.”

“Yea, he is. He’s so alluring, I feel like taking a bite.”

Olive was not fascinated by him. But her eyes fell on his hand. The book in his hand

was ‘Greater doctor’, the book she was searching for!

Olive concluded that the reason she didn’t find the book was because he had

taken it to
read.

Olive quickly stepped forward and moved closer to him. She coughed lightly and
muttered,

“Excuse me, can you please lend me the book in your hand?”

Marvin stood straight. There were in the library, and loud noises weren’t
allowed. The

girl before him was slender and had a beautiful voice.

Marvin was speechless.

Olive felt a little embarrassed. She knew that it was a bad idea to request the
book from

him. Olive turned to leave. “Hey, there you go!” However, Marvin reached out
and threw

the book directly to her.

Olive didn’t expect that he would throw the book over. She quickly stretched
out her

hands and caught the book.

Once the book was in her grip, she looked up and the handsome, yet cold
man had

disappeared

Marvin returned to the pharmacy and sat on his chair. His phone which was
on the table

rang out. He checked the caller ID, and it was Bounty, the president of the
Holy Nile

academy.

His aunt finally called.

Marvin swiped the screen and placed the phone beside his right ear.

“**, aunt?”

Bounty’s soothing voice quickly passed over,

“Marvin, I just got off the plane. I’m in LA now. Where are you? I’ll pick you up,
so we

can go to the Red Villa to see grandma.”

“You don’t have to pick me up. Go ahead. I’ll be there later.”

“You must come tonight. Are you being serious right now? You’ve been in Los
Angeles

for so long, yet you visited grandma. Come on, we’ll be having dinner at her
place

tonight.” Marvin was expressionless, and he didn’t also say another word.
haven’t

“Marvin, I spoke to your mother on the phone. Everyone is worried about your

marriage.

So, I'm throwing a dinner party in two days. I've invited a talented girl, the girl is also in

Los Angeles, I'll introduce you two to each other at the party."

Marvin pursed his lips,

"I don't have time."

"Marvin." Bounty interrupted with a serious tone.

"Although you are a descendant of the Augustine family, you can't decide on the time

that you'll get married. You once claimed to have met a girl in the imperial city. You've

spent over a year looking for this girl. The time that was given to you has already

elapsed. Have you found the girl yet?"

Phil who stood respectfully beside Marvin was eavesdropping on his conversation with

his aunt. He knew that his master was ***and cold. It was difficult for him to be attracted

to girls.

But a few years ago, he had met a girl in the imperial city. It was on the street of the

Imperial city. A badly injured patient had collapsed to the ground, and his abdomen was

bleeding. The girl used a needle, while Marvin had used a knife to perform a surgery on

the street.

The operation caused an uproar in the entire city. But the girl had left after saving the

man. Marvin had chased after the girl but she had already boarded a bus. The bus

headed for Los Angeles.

Marvin had come to Los Angeles in search of the girl. He was yet to find the girl.

"Marvin, the time given to you has already elapsed. You're a great academician, and

you're extremely noble. But you left

your school and career and ran to LA just to search for a girl. Now a year is almost over.

If you haven't found the girl yet, then we have to proceed with our own plans.

We can't

wait for you anymore!" Marvin clenched to his phone, after a moment a

silence, he said
quietly,
“I’ve found her.”

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 133 The girl he drew on the paper was Olive.

He had found the girl?

Phil was shocked. He had been with Marvin the entire year, and hadn’t seen him

contact any girl. Who was the girl? And how sacred was she?

Phil was extremely curious about the identity of the girl. He wanted to see the girl who

could fascinate his ***
master.

Bounty, who was on the phone was stunned for a moment.

“You’ve found the girl? Okay, so what are you waiting for?”

Marvin took in a deep breathe, then he replied,

“She doesn’t remember me. She’s already married.”

“What?” Bounty couldn’t believe her ears.

Phil also was in great astonishment. Marvin had been medically gifted since he was a

child. And at the age of twenty, he had become the youngest academician in America.

The surgery which he had carried out on the street back in the imperial city had caused

a sensation in the entire city. Phil wondered why his master was so obsessed with the

girl. Whereas, the girl didn’t remember him, and had also went on to get married.

Phil couldn’t wrap his hands around whom the girl was. He knew that the only girl that

his master had spoken to since his arrival at LA was Olive.

Phil blinked for a while, as a memory suddenly triggered in his mind. He reminisced on

how Marvin had asked him to beat up Greg and had taken the book away from him to

give to Olive.

Phil knew that Marvin wasn't the type to meddle in other people's affair. Phil froze as he

pondered on Marvin's last sentence, "She's already married"

What!

Phil was dumbfounded.

"Could it be that the girl is Olive?" He questioned inwardly.

However, Olive was already married, and not to anyone else but Elvis.

Olive was Marvin's sister-in-law!

Phil shook his head unbelievably. He was way too shocked to move a muscle.

He felt

as though he had peeped into

Marvin's secret.

A gust of wind swiftly blew through, and the paper on Marvin's table was

blown up,

revealing the bottom sheet. paper. On that sheet of paper, a person was drawn.

It was a girl with a mask on her face.

Phil was familiar with the person on the paper. It was really Olive!

"Marvin, if the girl is married, then you don't have to be sad. I do understand that you

came all the way to LA to find her, but don't worry, your aunt knows a talented medical

girl. Marvin, I'm assuring you that you'll definitely fall in love with this girl."

Bounty's

voice sounded again.

Marvin slowly lowered his handsome eyelids.

"Let's meet later tonight. Marvin, you must come to the Red Villa tonight, okay?" Bounty

reminded.

Marvin hastily hung up the call and threw the phone on his table.

Olive handed the book to professor Ruger. Professor Ruger didn't make it more difficult

for her as he released her.

Pamela was dumbfounded. The book was with Greg. how then did Olive obtain it?

When Pamela found Greg, there were several fist marks on Greg's face.

Olive must have hired someone to do that to him!

Greg quickly searched for Olive and confronted her angrily,

"Olive, did you hire someone to beat me up?"

Immediately Olive saw the wounds on Greg's face, she couldn't help but let out a low

laughter.

“Olive, so you still have the audacity to smile. You must have hired someone to beat me up. After I was beaten, the person went away with Greater Doctor.” Greg fumed.

Olive suddenly stopped laughing. It turned out that the book was hidden by Greg!

So basically, the person who had beaten Greg up was the man who liked to sleep.

Olive didn't expect that the cold and ***man would help her countless times. This time, she definitely owed him a “thank you”.

“Greg, you're accusing me of hiring someone to beat you up, right? Do you have evidence? You're such a terrible individual, how are you certain that it isn't one of your enemies that had you beaten up?” Olive questioned defiantly.

Once again, Greg could only do nothing to Olive. He watched her eloquence, and become greatly annoyed.

“If you want, we can go to director Hudson and you'll explain why you had hid the book.

If you want to be kicked out of the Ivory Council as soon as possible, then you'll dealing

with the right person, because I'll definitely give you what you wish for.” Olive fired calmly.

what

Greg gritted his teeth. He knew that he was no match for Olive.

“Greg, just forget about this.” Pamela chipped in a timely manner.

After all, they were the ones who stole the book, igniting the case would mean trouble for them.

Greg snorted coldly and walked away.

Pamela walked over to Olive, she took out the gilded invitation letter to show off in front of her.

“Olive, what do you think this is?”

Olive glanced at the gold plated invitation.

“If you have to say, hurry up and say it. I have no time to spare for your show off.”

“Olly dear, the principal of the Holy Nile academy has already flown over to

LA. She's throwing a fancy dinner in a couple of days. This is an invitation letter. I'm invited."

Pamela paused to take a breathe.

"What a pity, Olive, that you're not qualified to attend, and no one even deemed it fit to

invite you." Pamela's beautiful face was filled with pride.

Olive shrugged her shoulders as though she had pre knowledge of what Pamela spoke about.

"Congratulations. I don't have time to attend. I have to be home to keep Mr. Augustine

company. Unfortunately, you don't understand the troubles of being Mrs. Augustine."

Once Olive was done speaking. She rolled her eyes and walked away.

Pamela was angered by Olive's words. She wanted to rush up and grab Olive by the

face. Olive's ***was really poisonous, that it knew how to ignite the pains in Pamela's heart!

Olive returned to the pharmacy. She wanted to show her appreciation, but the man who

liked to sleep was no longer there.

Once Olive was sited, her phone rang. It was the principal of Holy Nile academy.

Olive clicked on the answer button and placed the phone beside her right ear.

"Hello ma? Good day, how're you doing?"

Bounty's affectionate voice quickly passed over,

"Hello, Olive Hart. It's been quite a while. How are you? A few years ago you rejected

my offer to study at Holy-Nile..

Do you regret it now?"

Olive smiled lightly and replied,

"Uhm, it's seems like I've experienced zero regret ma'am."

"Well, since from the last time we spoke, I've also become the dean of Holy Nile

college. You still don't regard me that much, do you?" Bounty asked playfully as she let

out a laugh.

Chapter 134 I will never have children in my life.

Olive let out a sweet laugh.

“That’s not true ma’am.”

“Olive, let’s get down to business. I’ve already flown to LA. I called so I could invite you

to a dinner party. Can you squeeze out time from your busy schedule?”

Bounty asked.

The dinner was the exact one that Pamela was bragging about some ***ago.

If she

attended, then Pamela’s reaction would be interesting to watch. But Olive couldn’t

agree immediately as she needed to get Elvis’s consent. “Thanks so much for your

invitation ma’am, but I really can’t give you a precise answer at the ***.”

“I await your answer my dear. You must come, if you don’t, then the entire dinner would

be meaningless!” Bounty persuaded.

“Okay ma’am. I’ll be there.” Olive agree, and then hung up.

She began studying the mandala flower, as she had to find a cure for Elvis as soon as

possible.

Soon it was six o’clock in the evening. The school had closed for the day.

Olive phone

rang out. This time, it was Elvis calling

Olive quickly swiped the screen and said in a sweet voice,

“Hello, Mr. Augustine, are you done at work?”

“Yea, I’m done from work. I just left the company. My Mrs. Augustine seems to be more

busier than me these days. Do you get paid for studying overtime?” Elvis teased in a

low and magnetic voice.

Olive let out a chuckle. She didn’t plan on informing him about the mandala flower.

Experimenting on the poison was very risky and he would definitely stop her.

“Mr. Augustine, why don’t you come pick me up from school?”

“I can’t right away. I wanna go back to the Red Villa.” Elvis replied.

“Heading home to see grandma? I haven’t seen grandma in a while. Take me with you.”

Elvis’s right hand was focused on the steering, and his left hand clenched to

his phone.

His handsome eyebrows were filled with tenderness.

“I wanna go get some documents my darling. I’ll pick you up in about an hour, so we

could have dinner together.” Elvis responded.

Olive didn’t give it another thought as she nodded obediently.

“Alright then, I want to eat a seafood dinner.”

“Okay, I’ll have my secretary inform the chef.”

The Red Villa.

Bounty arrived quite early. Immediately she got off the plane, she headed straight to see

her mother, the old lady Samantha.

In the living room, Bounty handed Mrs. Samantha a suitcase and a doll. She leaned

over her shoulder and hugged her.

“You’ve been so busy **. It’s so hard to see you.” Bounty ***as she snuggled up into the

old lady’s arms. The old lady loved Bounty so dearly. Bounty had inherited her youthful

beauty and radiance.

The old lady touched Bounty’s curly hair and smiled lovingly.

“I wanna stay here for the time being. I want to stay with Elvis.”

Elvis and Marvin were both Bounty’s nephews. But immediately the old lady mentioned,

Elvis, Bounty’s body froze. “***, you’re always so partial. You don’t have only one

grandson. It’s always about Elvis, how about Marvin? Have you ever cared about him? He’s also in LA as well.”

“Really? Marvin is here too? Bounty, you know that the reason I’m not really worried

about Marvin is because I know that you’ve spoilt him with all the love in this world.”

Bounty adjusted and slowly disengaged from the hug

***, Marvin is different from Elvis. You know that Marvin is the heir. In the future, the

Augustine family’s legacy would be handed over to him.”

“And for Elvis, you and I know that he’s not ****stable. Has his sleep disorder been

solved yet? Of course it hasn’t, the worse it gets, the more likely he’ll turn into a beast.

He’s quite dangerous to be around, I’d advise you stay away from him.”

Mrs. Samantha's face was expressionless. Bounty suddenly adjusted from the sofa and

questioned,

"So ***, what do you say?"

The old raised her head and looked at Bounty.

"Why would I want to go back to Canada? Or the Imperial city as you all call it.

Elvis's

father is a wealthy business man. And what about Marvin? He's the youngest academician, and he's just twenty. But how about Elvis? You all are aware of his

condition, but what have either of you done to help him?"

"Has his father fulfilled his responsibility as a father to him? You're his aunt and you're a

teacher, have you ever taught Elvis anything? Have you ever been interested in tutoring

him? Marvin is engaged in the medical field. saving the dying and wounded.

Has he

ever thought about saving his own brother?" Mrs. Samantha fired angrily. "I don't need

y'all to do anything for Elvis anymore, but please, just don't make him get ***faster than

he should. Y'all gave up on that child. Why are you still thinking about his actions? Do

you guys still wanna send him to the psychiatric hospital?"

Bounty's face suddenly turned pale. She interrupted cruelly,

"How is it my fault that that woman gave birth to him? I still haven't forgotten how she

seduced my husband. I was seven months pregnant, I rolled down the stairs and

injured myself! I lost my child and my uterus was damaged forever! That's the reason

why I can never conceive in my life!" Bounty yelled amidst sobs as tears welled up in

her

eyes.

"I'm in my forties, ***. Women my age already have grown children, but I was deprived

of being a mother. Have you ever pitied me **?" The tears flowed relentlessly down

Bounty's cheeks.

"Bounty..." Mrs. Samantha called tenderly.

A light knock landed on the door, disrupting the sad atmosphere. The old lady and Bounty both turned their heads to to direction of the door. At the entrance, a tall and handsome figure stood. Elvis had returned. He was clothed in a black suit. The light at the entrance was dim, and Elvis's handsome face was hidden in the dimness. Bounty stiffened. She quickly raised her right hand and wiped away her tears. Elvis walked in with steady steps. He hooked his lips and smiled, "Aunt, why didn't you call me when you arrived LA? I would have picked you up."

Chapter 135 Pick Up Mrs. Augustine

Bounty pursed her lips stiffly.

"No, there was no need for that. I was afraid that you were busy with work."

Elvis raised his slender fingers and unbuttoned the buttons of his suit. His handsome face was indifferent.

The butler, Mr. Henry, respectfully handed a warm and wet handkerchief to Elvis. Elvis's

aura was that of a rich big boss in the buisness world.

Bounty as well was not a regular individual. She could not forget her misfortune, thus

the reason she never liked. Elvis as a nephew. However, she couldn't deny that Elvis

Elvis had perfectly inherited the Augustine family's buisness traits.

As the eldest son of the Augustine family, Elvis had used a huge sum which was gifted

to him by his grandma to opening multiple crude oil businesses. In few months, his

businesses flourished, yielding massive profits. Seeing that Elvis was good at buisness,

his father had pushed a few poorly buisness project into his hands. As expected, Elvis

managed the project perfectly. Elvis went on to become a buisness genius in no time.

Bounty still remembered that Elvis had developed his businesses by himself,

without seeking for help from the Augustine family. Elvis was most similar to his father, the business emperor. Elvis didn't only inherit his father's business skills, he also inherited his handsome facial features, Even his calm and cold temperament was inherited from his father. Elvis wiped his hands with the warm handkerchief. He narrowed his eyes and stared at Bounty's face. "I can't be too busy for my aunt. I hope you'll stay in LA for a while. I'll ask my secretary to free up my schedule, then I'll take you around L.A. You know, to show you around."

Bounty quickly shook her head, "Elvis, don't bother. I came to LA because I have something to do. And, your brother is also in LA."

Elvis furrowed his brows. "Marvin is also in LA?"

"Yes, I've already called him to come over. I don't get why he's so late. Kids of this days. Let me give him a call." As she spoke about Marvin, Bounty's eyes were filled with love. But with Elvis, the love wasn't visible. Bounty took out her phone and was about to make a call. But suddenly, the Villa door opened and a handsome figure leaped into view. Marvin had arrived. Bounty's eyes shone with happiness. She quickly greeted, "Marvin, why are you here so late? Come here." She threw her arms wide. Marvin strode steadily and got into her embrace. Marvin disengaged from the hug almost immediately. "Marvin, go on and greet grandma."

The two sons of the Augustine family, Elvis and Marvin, are both proud, yet talented. And they both possessed a cold and domineering aura. Marvin walked closer to the old lady and stared at her with his cold black eyes. He diverted his gaze and stared at Elvis. "Grandma, brother." Marvin called out.

Elvis stared at Marvin and said gently,
“When you did you arrive LA? Why didn’t you visit?”
Bounty chipped in hastily,
“Marvin hasn’t been here for long. And he’ll be returning to Canada soon.”
Mrs. Samantha smiled tenderly.
“Okay, everyone, settle down. We haven’t sat together like this for a while.
Let’s just sit
and chitchat with each other.” Bounty and Marvin sat on the sofa. Bounty
smiled and
broke the silence,
“***, Elvis, Marvin has reached the age of marriage. He’s ***and doesn’t spare
girls a
glance. My sister-in-law is quite anxious about his marriage. I know a talented
medical
girl, and I’m throwing a party just so Marvin could meet her. I really do think
that they’ll
be a perfect match!” Bounty clasped her hands as she spoke excitedly.
Old Mrs. Samantha had taken away Marvin’s and Olive’s engagement token
and had
perfectly planned a substitute marriage in which Olive married her favorite
grandson,
Elvis.
Now that she was told that Marvin was going on a blind date, her eyes had lit
up and
she said happily,
“That’s really great, Bounty. You’re perfect at making the right choices. I’m
certain that
the girl will be a hone match for Marvin!”
“***, that medical talented medical girl is quite outstanding. She was sent to
the first
class medical college in the Imperial at the age of thirteen. At the age of
fifteen, she
received a double master’s degree. Setting a new record in the entire medical
industry.
That year, I had personally invited her to study at Holy Nile academy, but she
had
declined, because she didn’t want to go too far away from home. The girl I
speak off is
very smart and has a perfect character.”
“That sounds amazing. She seems like a good match for Marvin. I won’t
attend the

dinner party. Elvis, please go on my behalf. Do well to give me feedback on how it went.” Mrs. Samantha muttered happily.

Mrs. Samantha really didn’t care about who the girl was, and what her achievements

were. As long as it wasn’t her Olive, then she was fine.

Old Mrs. Samantha never felt like she had stolen Marvin’s bride for Elvis. The engagement token was originally made by Olive’s mother for Elvis. Olive was initially

betrothed to Elvis.

However, the old lady was still afraid. She was certain that if the Augustine family were

aware of what she had done, there was bound to be the opposite of peace in the

Augustine family. Thus the reason she protected Olive’s background as much as she could.

As for Marvin, he was also her grandson. The old lady knew that Marvin had Bounty,

and she was bound to make the right choices for him.

Elvis who sat beside the old lady nodded approvingly.

“Okay, grandma. I’ll attend on your behalf. Once I’m home I’ll let you know all that happened.”

“Thank you my dear.” Mrs. Samantha responded with a smile.

Elvis lowered his eyes and stared at his precious steel watch, which was clasped

perfectly on his wrist.

“Aunt, Marvin, you both can stay for dinner. I’ll go ahead.”

“Elvis, where are you going this late?” Bounty questioned.

Elvis replied softly,

“I’m going to pick up my wife. She’s waiting for me.”

Marvin was speechless the entire time. But immediately Elvis mentioned “My wife”

Marvin had raised his eyes to look at Elvis.

“Elvis, I heard that you’re married. And I also heard that your bride only graduated from

high school.” Bounty muttered with a frown, obviously not satisfied with Elvis’s choice.

“Well, she just returned from the orphanage. She doesn’t really have any qualifications.

She really hasn't had a grasp on the real world yet."

Old Mrs Samantha waved her hand in a bid to end the topic.

"Bounty, what do they say about love, my dear? You really can't understand, can you?"

Chapter 136 It's You, It's All You

"Elvis, you're the eldest son of the Augustine family, and you're married to a lady who

only graduated from high school?" Bounty shook her head unbelievably.

"***, if your father finds out, he would definitely be angry. And your father was already

searching for a bride for you. The lady your father had in mind was the daughter of one

of his rich friends..."

Before Bounty could complete her sentence, Elvis had already stood up. He interrupted

Bounty indifferently,

"My father has never cared about me. And as expected, I don't need him to handle my marriage. I alone make the decision."

"Aunt, Marvin, I'll go ahead." Elvis touched his pocket to confirm his car keys. Once he

was certain that his car keys were indeed in his pocket, he walked out from the door

and left the villa.

Bounty quickly turned to look at her mother.

"****, you really don't care about this issue, do you? The Augustine family is a wealthy

family. How could Elvis marry a nobody?"

The old let out a laugh and replied.

"I approved of this marriage, Bounty. If my son isn't satisfied with it, he can come directly to me."

Bounty suddenly went mute. She knew better arguing with her mother.

After Elvis had left, Marvin didn't want to stay for dinner. On their way out of the villa,

Bounty whispered to Marvin,

"Marvin, your brother and grandmother really are unbelievable. How can they marry a

regular girl for Elvis?. And I also feel like they're hiding something. They're quite mysterious, as though they're hiding some sort of treasure. It's really funny though."

Bounty was the principal of Holy Nile academy, and the daughter of the Augustine

family. She only mingled with wealthy and influential people.

Marvin lowered his handsome eyelids and didn't utter a word.

Bounty held Marvin's hand and said,

"Marvin, the standard of marrying from a rich family will never be used on you. You can

marry whosoever you like, as long as she has a clean background, and she's also

talented. Oh, I forgot to add, and the woman isn't ***. Then she's a perfect match for you."

Bounty sighed as she remembered something.

"Marvin, your fiance doesn't know that she'll be your fiance. She is Joyce Brown's

daughter. Joyce Brown is a legendary woman. Probably no one knows that Joyce is the

actual founder of Holy Nile. But after she was successful in establishing the school, she

handed it to me and disappeared with her daughter. Joyce's daughter really doesn't

know what the future holds for her. You and Joyce's daughter will be a perfect match.

That I'm certain off."

Marvin wasn't very interested in topics like this. He withdrew his arm and muttered,

"Aunt, I'll go ahead."

Looking at Marvin's cold and handsome figure, Bounty quickly reminded.

"Marvin, don't forget about the dinner tomorrow."

Before Monica could complete her speech, Marvin had already disappeared from her sight.

Bounty smiled as she thought about Olive. She really did like Olive.

Elvis was driving along the road. His phone rang out and it was a call from the old lady

Samantha. Elvis swiped the screen and answered the call.

"Hello, grandma."

“Elvis, don’t take your aunt’s words to heart, okay?” The old lady’s soothing voice passed over.

Elvis looked at the traffic behind him through the rearview mirror, then he turned the steering wheel.

“Grandma. I’m fine. Don’t worry about me.”

The old lady sighed,

“I’m sorry for all what you’ve been through my child. ”

Elvis’s face was indifferent,

“Grandma, I grew up quite early. I no longer need my parents.’

Mrs. Samantha let out a sigh and hung up. Elvis kept the phone in the passenger’s seat

and continued driving. Soon, he had arrived at the Ivory Council.

Elvis got out of the car and didn’t go in. Instead, he leaned against his luxurious car

lazily. He took out his phone and sent a message to his wife. Once he was done, he

threw the phone into his pocket.

Elvis took out a cigarette and lit it with a lighter. As he awaited Olive.

In the pharmacy of the Ivory Council, Olive received a message from Elvis, informing

her that he had arrived. Olive quickly ran out and walked out of the institute’s gate. At a

glance, she spotted Elvis who was leaning against his car.

Elvis was clothed in a black suit, but the buttons of the suit were opened, revealing the

white shirt underneath. The shirt was tied by an expensive black belt around his

trousers. Elvis was smoking a cigarette with one hand, and the other hand was in his pocket.

Olive slowly tiptoed behind him and covered his eyes with her hands.

“Guess who I am.”

Elvis stopped smoking. Olive’s soft voice sounded directly into his ears. He pursed his

lips and responded,

“My Mrs. Augustine.”

Olive let go of his eyes and Elvis turned to face her. Olive’s palm-sized face was resting

on his stiff shoulders.

Elvis's heart suddenly softened.

Olive looked at him and muttered playfully,

"Mr. Augustine, you didn't even notice me. Which vixen are you thinking of?"

Elvis reached out and wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her into his

embrace. His thin lips fell on her long hair as he kissed her.

"You, Olive. It's you that I think about."

Olive reached out and hugged his fine waist.

"Mr. Augustine, what's wrong with you? Why are you unhappy? Didn't you just return

from the Red Villa? Did you do something bad and grandma scolded you?"

Elvis narrowed his handsome eyes and questioned,

"Who said that I'm unhappy?"

"Then if you're happy, smile, don't be cold." Olive pinched his handsome cheeks with

her hands.

Elvis looked down and a smile appeared on his face.

"That's good." Olive commended and pressed her face against his strong chest to show

her happiness. "Hello, grandma."

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Novel Full Episode

Score 9.2

Chapter 137 The Midas Family Has A Daughter, Anabelle.

Elvis threw the cigarette butt into the trash can and held her in his arms with both hands.

Her fragrance gave him a sense of security and belonging. The feeling was unclear, it was as though he had been searching and longing for it all his life.

An expensive car stopped slowly across the street, and the driver's window slowly slid down, revealing Marvin's handsome face.

Marvin looked at the couple who were embracing each other under the streetlight. After watching them for some seconds, he stepped on the accelerator and galloped away.

Elvis hugged Olive for a while.

"You're hungry. Come, I'll take you to go have the seafood dinner."

"But, suddenly I don't want a seafood dinner."

"Then what do you wanna eat?"

Olive held onto his hand,

“Mr. Augustine, come with me!”

Olive took Elvis to the pharmacy and then took out a flask.

“Come eat with me.” She beckoned on Elvis.

Elvis’s heart softened. Looking at her cute and sweet face, Elvis knew that she was trying all she could to cheer him up.

“Okay.” Elvis mumbled.

Olive went to the microwave and warmed the food.

“Mr. Augustine, our institute’s food is awesomely delicious. Many people come here just for the food. It’s definitely not worse than what chef Maria would have prepared. But if you doubt, you can try it out.” Olive scooped a spoonful of rice and directed it to Elvis’s mouth.

Although Elvis had zero appetite, he obediently opened his mouth and received the spoon of rice.

“Isn’t it delicious?” Olive questioned with poring eyes.

“Yes, it is delicious.” Elvis nodded.

Olive took some spoon as well. Then she held the chicken thigh to his mouth.

“Hey, open up. You need to replenish your strength.”

Elvis furrowed his brows and let out a laugh. He lowered his voice and questioned,

“Why do you want to replenish my strength? Do you need me to work tonight?”

“Eat, will you? You’re more cute if your don’t talk!” Olive stuffed the chicken leg into his mouth, stopping him from speaking further.

Elvis smiled and took a bite from the chicken thigh. He went on to feed her with it.

The Substitute Bride: Doted by My Billionaire Husband.

They both fed each other until they were satisfied.

“Mrs. Augustine, shall we go home?” Elvis inquired the moment they had finished the food.

“I have some work to do here later tonight. Going home and then returning, seems like a task. How about you sleep here with me tonight?”

“Where do you sleep?”

“I’m currently a full-time student of this school. I do have my own dormitory. It’s right there.” Olive pointed at a door with her eyes.

Elvis reached out and pulled her into his arms.

“Then let’s go to bed now.”

In the dormitory.

Elvis and Olive took their baths briefly, before lying on the bed. Elvis leaned

on the head of the bed and Olive lay obediently in his embrace.

“Mr. Augustine, can you tell me now why you’re unhappy?”Olive inquired.

Elvis patted her head with his hands.

“My aunt arrived LA tonight. And she came to the Villa to visit grandma.”

Olive quickly raised her head and looked at him,

“Your aunt? So, Mr. Augustine purposefully didn’t take me home. You had lied that you wanted going to get a document.” Olive clenched her fist and punched his chest twice.

Elvis grabbed her fist and said,

“My aunt mocks you. She said that you only graduated from high school. And she’s planning on introducing my brother to a talented medical girl. It seems like my aunt really do like the girl.”

Realizing that she was mocked because she only graduated from high-school, Olive bit her red lips and forcefully withdrew her fist. She turned angrily and slept with her back facing him.

“I’ll ignore you. You’re all bad people.”

Looking at her slender figure, Elvis turned to her side, his thin lips fell on her earlobe, and he smiled softly.

“You’re angry? Why don’t I take this chance tonight and let you see how bad I am?”

Elvis’s big hand landed on her flat stomach, trying to get in through the corner of her shirt.

Olive was so frightened that she quickly held down his big hand.

“Mr. Augustine, don’t mess around!”

Elvis kissed her bright and clean face.

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Elvis stopped her. He hugged her from behind and his low and obscure voice sounded in her ear,

“My mother and my stepmother are actually sisters. To be precise, my stepmother, Lily, is the eldest daughter of the Midas family, and my mother is only an illegitimate daughter.”

“Not only that, my mother had lived Lily’s life. Lily was s ic k and bedridden. My mother took up the roles of two daughters, and was admired by the public.” Elvis paused and let out a sigh.

“My mother was really talented. She was a unique jewelry designer. At the age of eighteen, she created a classic jewelry piece for the younger and older generation.”

“Sometimes, fate has a way of playing with us. My mother and Lily were born

on the same day. The entire city knew that the Midas family had a daughter, and unfortunately for my mother, it was only Lily that the public knew.”

It was the first time of Elvis telling Olive about his mother.

Elvis’s mother, Anabelle, was the one who created the jewelry brand, but it was Lily, who took the entire glory.

“Mr. Augustine, didn’t your mother have a strong personality?”

Olive vividly remembered that Elvis had told her about when his mother had cut open her stomach to take out the baby.

Elvis’s handsome facial features slowly softened. He whispered,

“No, my mother is very gentle. She has a tender personality, like that of a child. And she’s very indifferent. But she was a shadow of Lily, the only friend she ever had was that old friend.”

“Oh.” Olive deliberately raised her voice and muttered a bit jealously,

“I remember. That’s the mother of your bride!”

Elvis’s powerful fingers pressed her smooth shoulder back, and her bright eyes met his dark and narrow eyes.

Chapter 138 Elvis’s darling.

Olive’s heart skipped a beat when she stared into his eyes. She reached out and grabbed his index finger.

The scene seemed to have been replayed from twenty years ago, when Elvis had first met Olive. Olive was still a baby. She was a glutinous dumpling.

In the baby’s room, Joyce was pretty and elegant. She didn’t know what was happening, but Anabelle’s beautiful and sad eyes slowly overflowed with a smile.

Elvis stood by the cradle. Anabelle had walked over and stroke his head gently.

“Elvis, this will be your wife in the future.”

In the cradle, Olive stared at him with her big eyes. She waved her hands and tugged at his index finger. She held on tightly, not wanting to let go.

Olive had grinned. Elvis’s handsome face suddenly reddened as he turned around and went back to his room.

When he was leaving, he heard Joyce’s beautiful voice conversing with Anabelle.

“This is the first time I’ve since seen Elvis smile.”

Elvis didn’t know that the girl underneath him was betrothed to him. Olive stared at Elvis provocatively.

“Thank me for helping you relieve your dreams.

Elvis realized that whenever he made mentioned of his bride, that Olive would

be jealous. But he loved the way she was jealous.

“Mrs. Augustine, your skin is itchy again, isn’t it?” His fingers landed on the buttons of her pajamas, intending to unbutton them.

Olive knocked off his restless hand and pushed him away, attempting to run away.

“Mr. Augustine, don’t mess around!”

Elvis grabbed her ankle and pulled her back. They both rolled on the bed, as Olive struggled to free herself. The wooden bed made a creaking sound.

A cough suddenly sounded from the next door. Olive stiffened and quickly stopped moving. She had forgotten that she was at the dormitory, and the sound emanating from the bed, could pass a wrong message.

Olive’s face reddened in shame, as she was certain that the students in the next room must have misunderstood, and passed a wrong judgement. She covered her face with both of her hands in shame.

Elvis grabbed Olive and hugged her tightly. Olive hammered him hard and muttered,

“It’s all your fault.”

Elvis raised his lips and replied,

“What are you afraid of? Is there anyone who doesn’t know that the man in your room is me? It’s legal for us to share the same bed.”

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Olive didn’t want to continue conversing with the shameless Elvis. So she changed the subject.

“What’s wrong with your aunt? Why doesn’t she like you?”

“A woman like my mother had many admirers, and my uncle was amongst them.”

“What?” Olive was speechless. “Then what happened? What’s the story between your mother and father. And also with your stepmother, Lily?” Olive questioned interestedly, as she was ready to gossip.

Olive was convinced that Elvis had just told her the surface of the story, and had not dived into the exciting part.

Elvis rolled over and pinned her wrist above her head. Then he unbuttoned her pyjamas.

“I’ve chatted with you long enough. It’s time for us to turn off the lights.”

Olive felt her buttons being unbuttoned. Her skin felt a little cold when the breeze touched it. She wanted to struggle, but she found out that she was imprisoned by him and could not move.

“Mr. Augustine, just sleep. Don’t do anything under the guise of sleeping.

Hurry up and let me go!”

Elvis kissed her forehead, his thin lips slid down from her forehead, to her eyes, then to her nose, and finally landing on her lips.

“Shh! Mrs. Augustine, don’t yell. The next student will hear you.

Olive was so scared that she held her breathe. She didn’t dare to move or make a sound. She could only stare at him with watery eyes.

Elvis buried his handsome face in her hair and said in a hoarse voice, “I wanna see if you’ve grown up.”

Olive quickly closed her eyes as she waited for sleep to take her away.

Divine handed Olive a parcel.

“Olive, this is for you.”

Olive looked at the box. The address of the sender was that of Bounty.

Bounty had called Olive to inquire about her address. Olive didn’t expect the parcel to arrive so quickly.

“Olive, what’s inside the box?” Divine asked curiously.

“I don’t know. I’ll open it and have a look.” Olive opened the box and in it laid a beautiful evening dress

“Wow. This dress is so beautiful.” Divine exclaimed.

The dress was a long, bright, nude color dress. There were countless crystals on the dress. It was crystal clear and beautiful.

Bounty was of noble birth, and had great taste. There was also a note on the dress, which

read,

“Looking forward to having you tonight, my Ote

The dinner party was at dusk, ty wasioing her over

Olive thought about it for a while, she took out her phone and sent a message to Elvis

Mr. Augustine, I’m going to a party might, okay?

Elvis had left the CEO’s office was about taking the VIP elevator out

Elvis didn’t intend bringing Olive to the dinner party. He didn’t want her to come in contact with anyone from the Augustine family. He did want her to know about his unbearable past.

When he received the message. Elvis replied,

“You can go, but you’re not allowed to wear anything short. And keep a safe distance from hoys. Also, you must send me a text when you wanna leave, so I can pick you up

Alright, thank you. Mr. Augustine

The dinner was held in the lobby of an exquisite hotel. Pamela had dressed up and had arrived quite early

Chapter 139 Drive This Woman Away

Pamela wore an elegant dress to the hall. She sighted many prestigious medical practitioners in the hall. It was her first time of participating in such an occasion, hence the reason for her excitement.

Professor Ruger walked over,
“Pamela, you’re here.”

Pamela quickly stepped forward and held professor Ruger by the arm.

“Yes, teacher, I’m here. There are many professors here. I’ve only seen them on TV, and some on the medical magazines.”

“Pamela, you’ve been studying all these years, and you’ve just returned from Holy Nile. The most important thing is that you’re already in the field. In few years to come, you’ll be just like them.”

Pamela’s heart skipped a beat. It was true that she dreamt of being a teacher. Every medical master had his or her own research institute. They were all engaged in the most advanced clinical medical research and had extensive connections. She needed to join them.

Professor Ruger looked around and asked,
“Has your dean returned yet?”

Pamela shook her head.

“No, he haven’t, sir. How long will it take for him to return?”

“There are only a handful of highly respected academicians in the medical world. Your dean is definitely one of them. Moreover, as the director of the Ivory Council, he has a close relationship with Canada. If you can impress your dean, he’ll definitely bring you to the Imperial city, which is the center of the medical world.”

Pamela’s heart was pounding heavily. She hastily showed her readiness.

“Sir, I don’t mind worshipping and impressing the dean. I just don’t know what he likes, and what he doesn’t.”

Professor Ruger patted Pamela’s hands.

“Don’t worry, I’m friends with the dean. When he returns, I’ll speak to him on your behalf.”

“Really? Sir? You’re too kind to me!” Pamela smiled sweetly.

Bounty suddenly came into view, as she chatted with the other dignitaries.

Tonight, Bounty was wearing a long black dress. She looked quite elegant and stunning.

With a glance, Pamela sighted Bounty. She admired the principal so much.

She hoped to become as successful and influential as Bounty.

“Sir, let’s go say hi to the principal.” Pamela initiated.

“Yea. Let’s go.”

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handed over to my care.”

Bounty’s gaze landed on Pamela. She remembered that Elvis had called her some years back and asked her to grant an admission to someone on his behalf.

Bounty knew that the relationship between Elvis and Pamela was strange. She was initially surprised that Elvis would call in for a girl. Bounty didn’t hesitate to grant Elvis’s request.

Today, the girl, Pamela, was right before her. However, she had asked Elvis what his relationship with Pamela’s was, but Elvis had insisted that he was only trying to repay her for her kindness towards him.

Pamela wasn’t a star in a place like this. And thus she was just a regular girl to Bounty.

Seeing that Bounty was looking at her, Pamela quickly smiled.

“Hello, principal, I’ve always admired you. You’re my idol.”

Bounty was from a noble family, and scenes like this were normal to her. She concluded the show of love from Pamela to be that of hypocrisy.

“Professor Ruger is the best professor in Holy Nile. You can learn a lot from him. Medicine is pure. Be more attentive.”

Pamela really wanted to express her love for Bounty. But she didn’t expect that Bounty would greet her with such a cold attitude.

“Principal Harry.” Bounty let out a gasp, and went away to greet her old acquaintance.

Pamela pulled professor Ruger’s sleeve in disappointment.

“Sir, the principal doesn’t seem to like me.”

“That’s the temperament of the principal. She doesn’t have anything against you, she just acts that way.” Professor Ruger comforted..

Pamela still felt very sad. She felt disappointed, as she had envisioned having a nice relationship with the principal.

Pamela looked up and suddenly saw a slender figure beside the door. It was Olive.

Olive was actually here!

Pamela didn’t expect to see Olive at the party. How could Olive be qualified to attend the party? Did she have the gold invitation?

Olive wore the long nude dress, and her figure was outlined beautifully.

Olive looked at Pamela and muttered.

“Pamela, I’m here. Are you surprised?”

“Olive, do you know where this is? This is a dinner held by the principal of Holy Nile academy. The school is my alma mater. Of course, people like you who only graduated from high school can’t understand the prestige that

comes with Holy Nile. How dare you come here to embarrass yourself?" Seeing Pamela's triumphant reaction. Olive smiled gently and said,

"Why don't you spare yourself the headache. Someone invited me here." Pamela snorted,

"Olive, everyone here is a famous professor from the medical world. How could any of them invite you here?"

The waiter who stood by the door said politely,

"Hi ma'am. Everyone who goes in must provide an invitation card. Do you have an invitation card?"

Olive shook her head negatively.

"No, I don't have any invitation card."

"Sorry ma'am. But you can't go in."

Pamela laughed scornfully.

"Olive you better hurry up and leave. If you don't leave, I'll call the security to send you away."

"Pamela, you don't believe me even when I tell you the truth. Although I don't have an invitation card, someone invited me here. And the person that invited me is the principal of Holy Nile Academy." Olive muttered calmly, but with a noticeable trace of pride in her tone.

What?

Pamela shook her head unbelievably, her mind quickly reminsced on principal Bounty's cold and arro gant reaction a while ago.

"Olive, do you think that I'm a toddler, that I'll believe your clumsy lies? Hey, security! Hurry up and chase this woman away!"

Chapter 140 The Principal Came For A Girl

As soon as Pamela shouted, two security guards walked over.

"Hi miss, what happened here?"

Pamela pointed at Olive.

"This woman doesn't have an invitation and she wants to sneak into the banquet hall. She even lied, saying that she was invited by the principal. I think she just wants to make trouble. Go on and drive her away!"

Pamela didn't want Olive spending another second in the hall. She didn't want Olive to attract any attention.

The security guards quickly went over to Olive.

"Miss, you can't cause trouble here. Please leave immediately, or we'll chase you out!"

Pamela's heart was immediately filled with joy as she watched Olive being humiliated. She arrogantly added,
"Olive, go on and leave with them."

A stern voice quickly sounded,
"What's going on here,? What are you guys doing here?"

Pamela turned around and saw principal Bounty. Behind her was professor Ruger.

Pamela quickly suppressed the scheming hostility in her eyes, and gently took the initiative to explain.

"Principal, let me introduce you to my sister, Olive. As it stands now, Olive here didn't get an invite but she showed up here. She claims that you invited her here, but that's roughly impossible, because she only graduated from high school. So how could she know you? The security guards are here to take her out."

Bounty looked at Pamela with a surprised expression.

"What do you mean by Olive only graduated from high school?"

Pamela straightened her back. The corners of her lips were aching, but she sighed and muttered,

"Yes principal. Olive was sent to the orphanage at a young age. So she couldn't further her education. She doesn't have a high school degree."

Professor Ruger was also surprised when he saw Olive.

"Olive, why are you here? It's a medical party, I hope you didn't come here to make trouble. Don't embarrass yourself, please."

Professor Ruger had prejudice against Olive because of his preconceived reasons, but Olive was clothed in beautiful dress and she looked super gorgeous.

Pamela felt that her goal had been achieved. She looked at Olive proudly,
"Olive, hurry up, or the security will chase you out."

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Husband

Bounty stepped forward and declared,
"I invited Olive over. Who would dare to chase her out?"

What?

Pamela felt her body go numb. She stared at Bounty in disbelief.

Did she really invite Olive?

Bounty came over to Olive,

"Olive, why didn't you call me when you arrived? I would have come to bring you

Olive's bright eyes looked at Bounty.
in."

“Principal, I just arrived. I just met an acquaintance and we were chitchatting for a while.” Bounty’s cold and unhappy gaze swept across Pamela’s stiffened face. Then she turned to look at the two security guards and waiter.

“This is the honoured guest that I had invited over.”

Pamela felt as though she had been slapped hard across the face.

Bounty held Olive’s hand intimately, and smiled lovingly.

“Olive, I’ve been awaiting you. I was afraid that you won’t turn up. And I’m glad that the dress fits you perfectly. I really opted for something that’ll suit your pure and beautiful temperament. Olive dear, you look ravishing this night.”

Olive let out smile.

“I really love the dress. Thank you ma’am.”

“You’re welcome my dear. All that matters is that you you love the dress. Olive, come with me. I’ll introduce you to some people.” Bounty took Olive’s hand and walked in.

Pamela was speechless that she couldn’t utter a word. She found it difficult to believe that the elegant and reserved principal who had spoken to her a while back, was the same one treating Olive dotingly.

Pamela stared dumbfounded at them.

Bounty suddenly stopped and looked at Olive.

“Olive, is that your sister?”

“Yes, she is ma’am.”

“Really? How could there be such huge gap amongst two siblings?” Bounty shrugged her shoulders, and continued moving in with Olive.

Pamela was completely frozen in her spot. She could only watch as Bounty led Olive to the spotlight. Many famous professors gathered. Bounty warmly introduced Olive to everyone. Olive was neither humble nor arrogant, she wore a calm and elegant smile, as she received countless praises.

Suddenly, it was as if Olive had become the star of the night.

Pamela could feel how much Bounty liked Olive. But what she couldn’t understand was

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how Olive knew the principal.

“Sir, what’s going on? How did Olive and the principal know each other?”

Pamela asked professor Ruger.

Professor Ruger was shocked as well. He pondered for a while and said,

“The principal has been here before. This time, she came to LA for a girl.

Could it be that the girl is Olive?”

Pamela gasped. The principal was here for Olive?

Pamela had a very bad feeling. She was convinced that Olive was hiding some secrets.

In the banquet hall, Bounty brought Olive to meet a group of people. Once she was done introducing her to all her guest, Bounty smiled and said to Olive, "Olive, actually, I have a very important guest that I want you to meet."

"Principal, who's that?" Olive asked.

Bounty responded mysteriously,

"Well, let's keep that as a secret for now. The person hasn't arrived yet."

Bounty looked around and didn't see Marvin. Marvin really wasn't interested in meeting the talented girl, hence he didn't turn up for the dinner party.

Bounty swiftly took out her phone and dialed Marvin's number. The call rang once and was answered. Marvin's cold voice quickly passed over,

"Aunt, I won't be coming tonight."

"Marvin, aunt knows that you have high standards and you don't like ordinary girls, but this girl is really different. You'll know her better when you arrive.

Olive is really good. Aunt guarantees you..."

Bounty didn't complete her sentence as she was hastily interrupted by Marvin.

"Aunt, the girl you wanna introduce me to, who is she? Is she Olive?"