

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 151

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Chapter 151

Chapter 151 Olive, I'll Get Better.

Olive stood up from the bed, and hug Elvis's waist gently from behind.

Elvis halted the moment Olive's soft body touched him.

Olive hugged him tightly and did not let go. Her pale and stunning face looked up at his handsome face.

"Mr. Augustine, let's not fight in the future, okay?"

Elvis's eyes were filled with mixed emotions. He cupped her face with his hands and said in a hoarse voice,

"I'm sorry Mrs. Augustine, did I say alot of hurtful words?"

"Yeah, a whole lot. You said that you didn't lack women and that there are also many women who are more beautiful and better than me. You also said that if I cheat on you, that

you won't want me anymore. And that I can request for a divorce if I've found someone better..." Elvis bent over and covered her mouth with his lips.

When his body was controlled by the gloomy and violent aura, he didn't know how much he had said. But as he listened to her narrate his words, he felt like an asshole.

He kissed her gently but passionately, as though he wanted expressing his guilt with the kiss.

Elvis slowly let go of her red lips, but his face was still very close to Olive's.

"I was losing my mind. When I saw Marvin holding you at the institute, I felt like killing you both. I wanted to destroy everything that is in this world. Olive, sometimes, I really do feel terrible about myself. I really can't promise you that there won't be a repeat. I'm sorry, okay? Are you afraid of me now?"

Olive stared at his dim and unclear eyes. She tiptoed and quickly kissed his thin lips.

"Nay, I'm not afraid of you. Mr. Augustine, I've gotten use to you if I may say. I'm really not afraid of you anymore."

Olive's eyes were clear, clean and beautiful. There contained zero fear for Elvis. There were just filled with love and care for him.

Elvis reached out and pulled her into his embrace. He tightened his strong arms and held her tightly. His thin lips fell on her forehead.

“Olive, I’ll definitely get better.”

Olive felt her heart skip a beat. She echoed in her heart,

“You will be cured, no matter the cost!”

Olive placed her hands on his chest she said softly,

“Mr. Augustine, let’s make a deal. The next time that you’re angry, you’re not allowed to mention the word divorce, and you’re not allowed to leave me. Some words are not allowed. And I need you to know that I won’t run away with another man, I want only you.”

Elvis narrowed his eyes and kissed her long hair.

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“Me too, I don’t want anyone but you.”

They both stayed in each other’s arms for a while. Olive suddenly pushed him backwards and muttered,

“Come here, I’ll treat the wound on your hand.”

Olive went to the drawer, she took out the first aid box, and took out a methylated spirit and cotton wool. She grabbed his right hand and cleansed the wound with it, as she fixed her gaze on his face.

“Don’t you look just handsome? Next time why don’t you smash the wall? I wanna see if you can smash the wall and create a hole in it.”

Elvis shook his head lightly and let out a smile.

Once she was done wrapping his hand with a bandage, Olive placed the first aid box back in the drawer.

“Mr. Augustine, go and have a shower. I’ll clean up here.”

“Are you sure?”

“Of course I am. I can clean anywhere. You can take a shower with one hand, right? Just raise the injured hand and make sure that it doesn’t touch the water.” Olive explained soothingly.

Elvis kissed her face and suddenly whispered into her ears,

“Did I hurt you just now?”

Olive immediately understood what he was asking about. A while ago, he had taken off

her pants in an attempt to check if she was still a virgin. Olive pulled the towel and threw it on his face.

“What? Stop. I don’t understand!”

Elvis reached out and pulled the towel off, he smiled and walked into the bathroom.

Olive cleaned up the broken glass on the floor. She went to the bathroom to wash her hands. Seeing that his clothes were scattered on the floor, she swiftly bent and picked them up.

Olive immediately felt a little cold. The temperature of the day wasn’t quite low. The bright yellow lights in the bathroom made it even more warm just like spring. Olive stood up and still felt really cold.

Olive was fond of soaking multiple herbs for her medication. Her body was invulnerable to all types of poison. It was the best gift that her mother had given to her, thus Olive had never caught a cold. The feeling was really unfamiliar to her.

As a doctor, the subtle change in her body made her alert. The mandala flower poison was the most violent poison in the world.

Now that she had eventually caught a cold, she suspected that the mandala flower poison

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had eroded her precious blood, turning her from invincible to a random ordinary human. She had to carry out a blood test!

Olive was convinced to carry out another test since the first one failed.

Elvis heard the movements outside and he knew that she was here. He reached out and opened the frosted glass door.

Elvis pursed his lips and stared at her.

Olive quickly returned to her senses. She lowered her eyes and looked at him. She had been holding his panties in her hands:

What was she doing?

Olive immediately threw his clothes into the basket. Elvis low and magnetic voice sounded teasingly,

“Is it big enough?”

Chapter 152 I like you the most~

Olive blushed and wished for the ground to open up and swallow her.

The frosted glass door was now ajar, revealing Elvis's stiff back. Elvis's broad shoulders displayed the strength imbedded in a man.

It was such a beautiful sight to behold.

Elvis had planned on teasing her, but when he saw her eyes glued to his body, he felt a little shy.

Elvis looked at her with his eyes and he muttered,

"Mrs. Augustine, don't seduce me. Go out quickly."

Olive turned around and headed out, but when she reached the door, she suddenly halted and closed the door.

She headed back to the frosted glass door. Elvis quickly pulled the bath towel and tied it around his waist. He opened the glass door, his eyes were fixed on Olive's palm-sized face. His voice sounded a bit harshly,

"Mrs. Augustine, what are you doing? You better come up with a nice idea, because, if you dare to tease me, you'll see how I'll deal with you!"

Olive's heart was pounding faster. She really wanted to give him a sense of security and also let him know that her heart and body belong to him, hence there wasn't any need for him to fight other men.

Besides, she was already his wife, so anything they did was legal.

Olive shivered and let out a breathe,

"Mr. Augustine, do you want me to rub your back?"

Hearing her words, Elvis stretched out his hand and grabbed her arm and pulled her in.

The warm water which flowed from the shower poured down on Olive from her head.

Elvis pushed Olive against the wall, as he trapped her domineeringly in his arms.

The frosted glass door was shut tight. The sweltering heat made Olive curl her fingers in comfort. Her long black hair had already become wet.

Elvis propped his bandaged right hand against the wall. He cupped her face with his big hand. He lowered his eyes and kissed her lips.

Olive was the first woman that Elvis had been with. He didn't know if other women were like Olive. If they were soft, bright, intelligent and well-behaved like her.

Everytime he took a step further away from her because of his illness, she would take a step forward and get closer to him.

Olive felt very nervous. Her slender body was rigidly pressed against the wall.

Elvis raised his lips and let out a sweet smile.

"Your bestfriend has taught you something, right?"

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Olive raised her right hand and placed it on his waist. Her soft fingers brushed his six-pack abs. Once she was satisfied with caressing his body, she leaned forward and hugged him.

Elvis kissed her face and whispered,

"Does it meet your requirements for a man? Are you impressed?"

Olive knew that he was making fun of her because he had overheard her discussion with North back in the Red Villa.

"I'm impressed." Olive replied and buried her blushed face in his chest. She was embarrassed to raise her head and meet his eyes, but she added softly,

"I like you the most."

Elvis's bulging Adam's apple rolled up and down. His thin lips found her mouth as he kissed her.

"Mrs. Augustine, why is your mouth so sweet?"

Olive was dazed by the kiss. The kiss made her body ache for his touch.

Soon, Elvis's tall and heavy body pressed her against the wall. He buried himself in her long hair and calmly said,

"Olive, I want you so badly. But I'll wait till you're a little older and ready."

Olive could feel how much Elvis cared and cherished her. Her heart felt sweet, as she reached out and hugged him.

"Mr. Augustine, you seem to have a problem with me hanging out with your aunt and brother. Do you have a reason for that?" Olive initiated.

Olive felt Elvis's muscle tense. She changed her tone and said,

"It's fine if you don't wanna talk about it."

Elvis still maintained the position that he was in. He pressed her delicate body into his embrace and clasped the back of her head with his big hands.

"There's really nothing wrong with them. I just don't have much feelings for them. It's just that, after my mum passed away, I've been emotionally unstable. During my mother's funeral, her body wasn't found. There was only a coffin..." Elvis swallowed hard and then continued,

"An accident had occurred and my mother's coffin was burnt. When I noticed what was happening, there were only ashes left from the coffin..."

"I was extremely angry. I couldn't control myself. I did hurt a lot of people. Things had gotten really out of control. I was later taken to the hospital and was diagnosed of a mental disorder."

Elvis closed his eyes and covered the terror that was emitting from them. His bloody wound of the part was revealed. He still wanted to curl up in pain.

A pair of hands wrapped tightly around his neck. Olive tiptoed and kissed his face.

"Mr. Augustine, you're not alone. I'll always be by your side."

Elvis hands landed on her waist. He opened his eyes and stared at her gloomily.

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"Olive, let me be honest, before I met you, I had hidden the past somewhere in my heart. I was the most embarrassing time in my life. My aunt, Marvin, and relatives were all present at the funeral, they had witnessed all that happened. But right now, I don't care about any complacency, I just didn't want you to know my past. Elvis let out a deep breathe and stared into Olive's face

"Olive, I've already told you about my messy past. If any of them bring up my past with you in the future, ignore them, okay?"

Olive's bright eyes suddenly turned red. She realized that the incident during his mother's funeral, was the cause of his sickness

Who planned all of this? Was it an individual or a group of people?

Chapter 153 TV Interview

When Olive pondered on the possibility of the incident being man-made, she shuddered.

At that time, Elvis was only a teenager and he didn't want what had happened. And

being the worst time in his life, he shielded it properly and didn't want her knowing about it.

Olive nodded forcefully,

"Okay, I promise. No matter what they say to me, I won't listen. I'll always have your back."

Elvis bent his head and kissed her lips.

"Olive, I love you..."

They returned to the bed after having a shower. Olive nestled in Elvis's arms like a pussycat. She pondered about something and queried swiftly,

"Mr. Augustine, why were you at the Ivory Council? Was it a coincidence?"

Elvis caressed her smooth black hair with his hand, then he handed his phone to her.

"I was outside the institute, I had come to pick you up. Just then, Pamela had sent me a message, so I headed in."

Olive took the phone from Elvis and saw the photo that Pamela had sent. In the photo, Marvin lightly held Olive's shoulder, making it seem as though they were hugging.

It was Pamela again!

It was Pamela who had called Elvis to come catch Olive!

Olive was not surprised at all. She raised her eyes and looked at Elvis, she flipped over and sat on his waist.

"So Mr. Augustine, why do you still have Pamela's contact? Are you waiting for her to seduce you before you can block her?"

Elvis's looked at Olive's angry face.

"Oops, my bad. I'll listen to my wife and block her now." Elvis raised his hand and took the phone from her.

Olive quickly snatched the phone from his hand again.

"Well, it's okay. Since you've admitted your mistake, you can keep her contact for now.

But if she tries seducing you, just inform me immediately, I don't believe that I can't deal with that girl."

"If you're okay with it, then get off me!" Elvis ordered.

Olive was still sitting on him. She swiftly tumbled down and buried herself under the blanket, leaving only her pair of eyes in view.

"By the way, Mr. Augustine, so if Pamela asks you to come and catch me cheating, you'll hurry over. Do you believe her or me? I'm your wife, why would you do this to me?" Olive

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complained calmly.

Elvis's heart was softened by her words. He leaned and kissed her forehead.

"I'm sorry. I was wrong."

"Mr. Augustine, let me make something clear for future sake. Nothing happened between me and Marvin, Pamela must think that I'm cheating on you with Marvin. She will definitely not let this slide. She must make a fuss out of it. No matter what happens, I need you to believe and support me. That way Pamela will have no other choice but to hide in s hame!" Olive explained with her eyes poring him for his consent.

Elvis had always known that she was smart. When he was angry, she would not intensify the conflict. But rather, she would find a way to calm him and make him happy.

Elvis couldn't fathom how he had fallen for Olive. He lowered his head and kissed her fiercely on her neck.

In no time, a deep hickey mark appeared on her pink neck.

"Mr. Augustine, what are you doing? You kissed me in such an obvious place. You know that I'll be going out to meet people today, why did you do that?" Olive glared at him.

Elvis held onto her soft hand, and his long fingers slid into her white fingertips.

"Mr. Augustine, you're too bad!"

Elvis let out a frown.

"What is wrong with me? Why are you scolding me? You better take care of me tonight. Otherwise..."

"OMG!" Olive exclaimed and her loud laughter filled the room.

Olive arrived at the Ivory Council. The research institute was extremely lively. Media reporters from major TV stations in LA were all present. They were all waiting patiently to interview Pamela.

The academy's commendation ceremony was also being held today. The commendation ceremony was announced on the internet hours ago.

In the pharmacy, Divine swiped her phone and looked very unhappy.

"Olive, look, Pamela's fans are revelling again. This acupuncture saga is a really great feat for Pamela. She had initially had eight million followers, but now, her followers has increased to twenty million."

Olive was not interested in seeing what Pamela's social media account looked like. But Divine brought her phone to Olive's face and showed her the comments which the netizens were making.

"OMG! My Pamela really let go of love and focused on her career!"

"She sealed an acupuncture point? Pamela is really awesome!"

"I wonder how the other party is dealing with this. Lol."

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"Pamela is a talented medical girl who can seal acupuncture points, the very first in LA. Is a man still the prize?"

Everyone was indirectly mocking Olive.

"Olive, I still can't wrap my hands around this. How in creator's name did Pamela learn. how to seal acupuncture points? Did she really save old Mrs. Robert?" Divine still didn't want to believe it.

Olive wanted responding to Divine, but two familiar figures suddenly appeared in Olive's sight. They were Patrick and Monica..

Monica had dressed up elegantly, and her face was rosy. She couldn't wait to walk in.

"Olive, are you surprised that your father and I are here in the research institute? Well, I'll clear your questions, director Hudson had invited us over to participate in Pamela's television interview. You know, the entire world wanna hear how we raised such talented medical genius." Monica threw her hands in the air as she spoke ecstatically. Patrick looked quite radiant as well.

"Olive, you're Pamela's younger sister. You can join us for the interview."

Chapter 154 Mr. Augustine cleaned me up

Since Patrick and Monica found out that Olive was married to Elvis Augustine, they had been greatly depressed.

Divine didn't feel comfortable around them, so she immediately said unceremoniously, "Sir Hårt, ma'am Hart, I think you both are some sort of weasels. It's the day of Pamela's commendation, you both should go and meet Pamela. What do you guys mean by inviting Olive for the interview? You guys wanna take this opportunity to humiliate Olive, right?"

Monica snorted arrogantly.

"Who the heck is the girl? Ain't you aware that the interview will be aired live on the internet? We just want Olive to show her beautiful face to the public. After all, Olive just returned from the orphanage, this will really be an honor to her."

Divine glared at Monica coldly. She tugged at Olive's sleeve and whispered,

"Olly, don't listen to her, don't go!"

Olive looked at Divine soothingly, and then diverted her gaze to Monica's face. She hooked her lips and said,

"Are you guys really inviting me?"

"Of course, Olive. Don't tell me that you're afraid to show your face to the public, or are you?" Monica added mockingly.

Patrick was in such a great mood today. His most cherished and beloved daughter, Pamela, didn't fail to make him proud. She had taken back her momentum so quickly. Sealing acupoints with gold acupuncture is an ancient technique. Patrick had studied medicine all his life, but he still wasn't able to control acupoints, let alone sealing it with a gold acupuncture.

Patrick replied firmly,

"Olive, come with us now for the interview."

"Okay." Olive finally agreed. "I'll go with you, but don't regret it." She added.

Looking at Olive's meaningful expression, Monica scoffed contemptuously. Pamela was her daughter, so she was confident that Olive couldn't pull any tricks during the interview.

"Olive, I'm afraid that they'll bully you, so I'll go with you." Divine muttered after she wasn't able to persuade Olive to stay back.

Olive nodded.

"Sure, let's go together. Please do well to enjoy the movie for free."

Divine and Olive arrived at the commendation ceremony. A commendation ceremony was to be held first, afterwards, the interview would commence.

The Substitute: Doted!

Billionaire Husband

The entire hall was jam-packed. Olive saw Pamela in the midst of the crowd. Pamela was the protagonist of the day. She wore a pink dress and a nude makeup.

Everyone gathered around her and couldn't wait to interview her. They were already sending in their praises and admiration for her.

Pamela sighted Olive. She immediately carried her dress and walked over. Her entire movement was like that of a proud peacock. She couldn't help but show off her excitement.

"Olive, so you here."

"You invited me, Pamela, I definitely didn't want to disappoint you."

"Just wait, you'll make a fool out of yourself doing the interview." Pamela snorted inwardly. Pamela looked at Olive's face and asked maliciously,

"Olive, are you alright? I saw president Augustine at Ivory Council the other night, it seemed like you two had a fight."

Olive blinked playfully and smiled,

"Pamela, you texted Mr. Augustine last night, right? Well, Mr. Augustine showed me his phone. You really tried your best though, but still Mr. Augustine cleaned me up once we got home."

Pamela instantly went numb. She turned her head and sighted the hickey mark on Olive's neck. Although Olive was wearing a high collar blouse in a bid to hide the mark, Pamela still saw it.

With the hickey mark on Olive's neck, Pamela's mind wandered on what Olive and Elvis must have done the previous night.

Pamela's face turned red with anger. She was thinking that Elvis who seemed extremely angry would go home and send Olive away, she didn't expect that Elvis would take Olive to bed.

Moreover, Elvis also gave Olive his phone to read the messages that she had sent!

Pamela's eyes flashed viciously.

"Olive, don't be too happy, I'm fully aware of what happened between you and that Marvin!"

Director Hudson called out loudly from the front of the hall,

"Pamela, the commendation service has commenced. Come to the rostrum."

Pamela quickly wore a beautiful smile.

"Olive, Divine, I'm going to the stage. I'm sorry, I really didn't know that you guys were gonna turn up, hence I didn't reserve a seat for you too." Pamela shrugged her shoulders and walked up to the stage.

The commendation service officially started. The media reporters crowded forward as though they were fighting for manna.

Someone bumped into Olive.

"Oh, my. Ain't you Mrs. Augustine? I'm really sorry ma'am."

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Once the reporter turned, she whispered to her colleague with a smile,

"Do you know who I just bumped into? Olive."

"How could she not be embarrassed to show up here? She actually came to participate in the commendation ceremony of Pamela. I'm ashamed on her behalf."

"A real daughter will always remain a real daughter. Pamela is so talented. But how about Olive? She's only a sparrow."

The reporters gossiped amongst themselves.

Everyone stared at Olive with contempt.

Divine felt her heart rage.

"Why do this guys spew trash?"

Olive didn't care one bit about what was being said about her. She grabbed Divine's hands and advised,

"Divine, just ignore them, okay?"

Divine and Olive focused their attention on Pamela who was on the rostrum. Pamela was sited beside director Hudson, and was enjoying all the praises and glory. Patrick and Monica were also seated on the VIP table.

“Olive, with my hot temperament, I really feel like going up there and ripping that bit ch’s face to shreds!”

“Divine, you don’t need to do that. I’ll do it myself?”

Chapter 155 Pamela it’s not you!

Divine’s eyes lit up as she looked at Olive excitedly.

“Olive, what do you intend doing?”

Divine admired Olive so much, because Olive always had a way of dealing with Pamela..

Olive blinked her eye’s mysteriously, and decided to keep her plans a secret for the main time.

Divine had been expecting Olive to make a move, but the commendation ceremony ended successfully. Pamela also gave a perfect speech.

The crowd had gone gaga as they applauded happily. Pamela couldn’t feel more flattered.

Olive stood at the back of the hall and stared at Pamela calmly, without carrying out any action.

The commendation ceremony was over, and everyone headed into the studio for the interview. Someone called out to Olive.

“Olive, I heard that you’re also going to be interviewed. Come over, do you want us to waste Pamela’s time? Time is precious, you’d better not make trouble and embarrass yourself!”

Divine felt her heart boil. But Olive turned to look at her, signalling her to remain calm. A group of people walked over. Pamela was surrounded by the them. It was an incomparable scenery.

Pamela pretended to be annoyed at everyone, and she stepped forward and protected Olive.

“You all shouldn’t be like this. Olive is my sister no matter what, I want her to share this glory with me”

Everyone stared at Olive with disdain.

“Pamela, you’re just too kind.”

“Yeah, Pamela is just so nice.”

“Pamela, we don’t wanna waste time here. Let’s go to the photo studio and take some beautiful pictures first. You’ll need it for the headlines, and magazines.”

“Alright.” Pamela muttered. She turned to Olive and looked proudly at her.

“Olive, come over quickly, I’ll go on in.”

Pamela left with the crowd.

“Olive, this Pamela is showing off to you.” Divine muttered angrily.

Olive held Divine’s hands and comforted.

“Divine, don’t be angry, let’s go.”

Chapter 155 Pamela it’s not yuti!

In the studio.

Pamela stood in front of the camera and made several elegant poses. Patrick and Monica also had someone to had chose their outfits.

The photographers were taking their time to capture the moment.

Monica walked over to Olive. She handed the phone over to her.

"Olive, look, thirty nine million people were watching Pamela's commendation ceremony, and now this TV station's special interview has about fifty five million people waiting for the broadcast. The entire internet has become quite sensational. Olive, I hope you ain't envious."

Olive glanced at the phone. The trending topic on social media was,

"Pamela, the talented medical girl."

Olive looked at the number of people watching the live broadcast, the initial fifty four million people had just soared to sixty million. Olive nodded her head. The more people, the better.

Monica wanted to provoke Olive, but Olive was too calm. There seemed to be a sinister plan hidden under her calm appearance.

One of the staff shouted,

"Mrs. Hart, please come this way."

Monica warned in a low voice,

"Olive, you'd better not say nonsense during the interview. Of course, we invited you here, so we're not afraid of what you may say. Anyway, you'll be the one to be embarrassed at the end."

Monica scoffed and proudly took the stage. Patrick and Pamela were also sitting on the sofa.

The interview had swiftly commenced, the interviewer had questioned Patrick and Monica on how Pamela was raised.

Olive stood and watched calmly as Patrick and Monica recounted proudly the events leading up from Pamela's life till date.

The interviewer repeatedly praised Pamela, and Pamela could only smile shyly.

The host finally said,

"Okay, let's invite Pamela's sister, Olive, for an interview."

It was time for Olive to appear on stage!

Divine quickly became nervous and reminded Olive panicky,

"Olive, the number of people watching the broadcast has skyrocketed to eighty million. Eighty million people are watching you!"

Olive looked at the live broadcast room. Everyone mumbled under their breath and didn't want to greet her.

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Bride: Doted by My.

Pamela it's not you!

Olive pursed her lips and walked onto the stage calmly.

"Olive, sit here." Pamela quickly reached out and pulled Olive to sit beside her.

Olive didn't refuse. She walked up to Pamela and sat beside her.

The host let out a laughter.

"Pamala, you are really kind to your sister, Olive. So, Olive, what do you think about Pamela sealing the acupuncture point with a gold needle."

The audience held their breathes in anticipation. Anticipating what Olive would say. Olive's clear eyes landed on Pamela's beautiful face, and her voice finally sounded,

"Pamela, the golden needle had saved the old lady. Was it you that saved her?"

Pamela froze. She had thought about what Olive would do, but she never thought that Olive would ask her such a precised question.

Pamela had been living her best life the past few days, she almost forgot that she was not the one who saved Mrs. Robert.

She thought that no one would know about it. How did Olive know?

"Olive, of course I was the one who saved the old lady, who else would it be?" Pamela quickly stabilized herself.

Olive pursed her red lips into a sarcastic arc.

"It ain't you, you're just taking credit for what someone else did!"

Everyone gasped. They didn't know expect that Olive would say such words.

The host hastily interrupted her,

"Olive, what are you doing? It was Pamela who saved old Mrs. Robert."

Olive rolled her eyes and looked straight at the camera. Olive calmly looked at the eighty million people before proclaiming to the world,

"It's not Pamela, because i was the one who had used a gold needle to seal the acupuncture point of the old lady. It was me!"

Chapter 156 Severely Punish Olive.

As soon as Olive's words were heard, the audience let out a loud gasps.

What?

What was Olive up to?

She actually used a gold needle to seal an acupoints of the old woman?

Did she know who she was? She was a high school graduate from the countryside.

How could she dare to be so shameless and take credit for what she didn't do?

Monica quickly retorted,

"Olive, do you have an iota of idea of what you're doing right now? Do you?"

Patrick also recovered from the shock. Olive had really been calm all day. It turned out that she was patiently waiting for the interview to spew her rubb ish. She was really cruel!

"Olive, are you for real? I know that you resent me, Pamela and the entire Hart's family. But does it warrant you to say such things? You're fond of stealing things that belong to Pamela. Pamela had rescued the old lady, but now you're claiming to having saved the woman. How shameless can you be?" Patrick reprimanded angrily.

As expected, the host and staff didn't believe Olive's words, so they criticized her.

"Olive, so it turns out that you had a sinister motive for par ticipating in this interview."

"Pamela is a top student from Holy Nile academy, so it's believable for her to be able to seal acupoints with a golden needle. How about you Olive? Where did you learn how to seal acupuncture points from, when you only graduated from high school?"

"Olive, I can't believe you're still threading in this part. You came to embarrass yourself before more than eighty million people."

No one believed Olive. Olive really wasn't surprised. A smile flickered on her face.

"Y'all can choose to believe it or not. Your unbelief can't change the fact that I saved Mrs. Robert."

Olive turned her head and looked at Pamela.

Pamela's heart began pounding heavily, as she panicked.

However, Pamela quickly regained her composure. How could it be Olive? She was just

a high school graduate.

Now that everyone reprimanded Olive, Pamela was actually happy. She felt that Olive was really stupid and had humiliated herself before the entire world.

"Olive." Pamela called out sadly. "Why are you doing this? Could you please stop lying. It was me who saved the old lady."

At this moment, someone suddenly ran in.

"Old Mrs. Robert is in the intensive care unit, and she's sick again. Her heartbeat keep failing, and she's about to go into coma again. Pamela, director Hudson requests that you

come to the intensive care unit immediately. So you can give the old lady another golden needle acupuncture point sealing.

Pamela's eyes radiated. She felt that the universe was working in her favour as she was presented an opportunity to show off her skills.

"Olive, if you think that I'm not the one that saved the old lady, you can accompany me to the intensive care unit, and see how I'll seal her acupuncture point with a gold needle."

The intensive care unit.

Mrs. Robert had gone into a coma and had not woken up yet. The heartbeat monitor beside her kept making a repeated beeping sound. Mrs. Robert was in a critical condition.

Director Hudson quickly looked at Pamela and narrated,

"Pamela, thank goodness that you're here. Mrs. Robert's condition is very bad. Quickly give her a golden needle treatment."

Before Pamela could move, Monica muttered aggrievedly,

"Director Hudson, you're not aware of what just happened now in the studio. Olive actually slandered Pamela. She claims that she was the one who saved the old lady. Although Olive is part of our family, I really hope that Olive would be severely punished for laying false claims."

What?

Director Hudson's expression changed drastically the moment he heard that Olive was making more trouble. He turned and looked sternly at Olive.

"Olive, what's wrong with you? How did you save the lady? After Pamela is done with sealing Mrs. Robert acupuncture point, I must punish you severely!"

Pamela pursed her lips.

"Director Hudson, don't worry about this now. There's a life to be saved, and that's the most important thing at the moment. I'll give the old lady a golden needle acupuncture point sealing."

Pamela went over to the table which had several injections and needles on it. Pamela took out a gold needle and turned to look at Olive.

"Olive, please watch attentively."

Pamela stabbed the golden needle in her hand into the old Mrs. Robert's acupoint.

Olive stood at the side and watched Pamela, her bright eyes overflowing with a faint surprise. She didn't expect that Pamela would know how to perfectly pierce acupoints.

North once made mention of her noticing the improve in Pamela's medical skills, since her

return to LA.

Olive's eyebrows furrowed. Pamela's golden acupuncture point sealing was exactly like Olive's mother's!

The Su

How could Pamela know Olive's mother's acupuncture?

After Pamela's injection, the old lady's heartbeat quickly stabilized. Although it was still quite low, the lady was now out of harm's way.

Hudson had never seen such an ancient acupuncture method prior. He praised happily, "Pamela, your acupuncture skills are so perfect. I'm afraid that it'll difficult to find someone in the entire research institute that can match yours."

Monica felt very proud as she heard Hudson praise her daughter. Pamela was about to give the woman a second injection. She didn't fail to look at Olive.

"Olive, this is the golden needle. It's very powerful, and I'll show you how it's being used again.

Olive looked directly into Pamela's face.

"Pamela, who taught you your golden acupuncture point techniques? Why is it exactly the same as my mother's?"

Pamela halted for a moment. Her acupuncture knowledge were all from the first volume of the medical book which was left by Olive's mother, Joyce.

Olive had accurately captured the panic on Pamela's face. She could almost conclude that Pamela must have laid her hands on her mother's medical book!

you've

"Pamela, my mother's acupuncture technique is naturally excellent, but it's a pity because my mother is a medical genius, her techniques were quite mysterious. I know that been obsessed with it since you were a child, and you basically forgot that such techniques gotten from a medical genius could be dangerous if the needle was held in the wrong way. And you did hold the needle the wrong way."

What?

Did Pamela use the needle wrongly?

"Olive, don't be an alarmist. Director Hudson, I think that Olive is doing this on purpose, she wants to disrupt Pamela's mind, just so she could fail." Monica quickly chipped in.

Director Hudson hastily scolded,

"Olive, please shut up immediately, or I'll be left with no other choice than to drive you out."

Olive shrugged her shoulders and didn't mutter another word.

Pamela was greatly disturbed by Olive's words, so when she took the second needle and plunged it into Mrs. Robert's acupoint, she did it extremely cautiously.

Soon the low beeping sound from the monitor disappeared. Old Mrs. Robert let out a sigh and her heartbeat returned to normal.

Old Mrs. Robert was saved!

Pamela did it!

Monica immediately turned to glare at Olive.

The

Severely Punish Olive.

"Olive, what else do you have to say?" Pamela furrowed her eyebrows at her.

Olive gently shook her head,
“Remember what I said, the old lady’s life will be at stake!”

we was kicked out of

Chapter 157 Olive was kicked out of the research institute

Director Hudson praised Pamela again,

“Pamela, rest for a while. You really did contribute to saving Mrs. Robert. You’re a genius. Olive, come with me!” He ordered.

Everyone walked out of the intensive care unit. When they got outside, they were surrounded by reporters, who were trying so hard to get some information from them. Director Hudson looked at the camera and announced,

“Mrs. Robert has been stabilized. She’s out of harm’s way now.”

Awesome!

Everyone cheered happily, and the media’s focused were now on Pamela’s beautiful face again.

“Pamela, you’re the saviour of the world. We adore you so much!”

Pamela couldn’t help but enjoy all the flatter and applause. She had instantly become the star in the crowd.

It was her first time of using gold needles to seal acupoints.

Thinking of Olive’s question, and her alarming remark, Pamela felt that it was very ridiculous.

“I’m a doctor. These are things that are required of me. Olive, I hope that you can believe me now. If you want, I could personally teach you how to seal the acupuncture point with a golden needle.” Pamela muttered proudly, and all the attentions suddenly focused on Olive.

“Director Hudson, this time Olive went very far. She lied that she had saved the old lady. You must punish her severely, otherwise, everyone in the medical institute will follow suit.” If the institute turns to a palace of war, who would bear the burden?”

“That’s right, director Hudson, we’re not interested in knowing how Olive got into the Ivory Council, but please, drive Olive out of the Ivory Council! She doesn’t deserve to be here!”

Pamela’s heart was beating faster and she was nervous. She was extremely happy and couldn’t wait for Olive’s eviction. She could only blame Olive for making a fool of herself in public.

The entire internet were protesting for Olive to be dismissed from the Ivory Council.

“Director Hudson, it’s okay if you don’t want to send Olive away. Olive is my sister after all. Please give her one more chance. She will definitely change for the better.” Pamela pleaded hypocritically.

Hudson’s expression was indifferent. Since Olive’s arrival at the Ivory Council, the prestigious Ivory Council had become an internet sensation.

Now that Olive got into trouble again, director Hudson didn’t want to retain her for another second, irregardless of the fact that she was granted admission specifically by the dean.

“Olive, if i don’t punish you this time, how will I calm the public’s anger? Pack up and leave the Ivory Council right now. Our institute can’t keep up with your episodes!”

Olive was kicked out of the research institute

Hudson dismissed Olive from the Ivory Council!

Olive returned to the pharmacy to pack her things. Outside of the pharmacy was crowded with people.

Olive's eviction from the Ivory Council was also trending on the internet.

Divine was about to cry, as she held Olive's hands.

"Olive, how did this happen? Just wait, I'll go speak to director Hudson to reconsider his judgement and allow you stay in the institute."

Olive held Divine on the shoulder and blinked her eyes mysteriously.

"Divine, don't worry. I'll be back soon."

"Really? Olive, are you lying to me?" Divine didn't believe Olive's words anymore.

"Olive, what's wrong with you? Why would you claim to be the one that saved the old lady? Now everyone is laughing at you!"

Divine as well didn't believe that it was Olive who had saved the old lady. Olive reached out and pressed Divine's shoulder, causing her to look into her eyes.

"Divine, look into my eyes. It's me who had saved the lady. You have to believe me.

Divine was speechless for a moment.

Olive nodded at Divine, and walked out of the pharmacy with her suitcase. Before she left, she turned back and winked playfully at Divine.

"Divine, don't miss me too much. I'll be back soon!"

The crowd outside the pharmacy was insane. Everyone had come to send Olive away.

Olive didn't change her expression, she kept walking indifferently and paid zero attention to the onlookers.

Pamela smiled and said,

"Olive, I'm here to see you off."

Olive walked over to her and muttered,

"Thank you."

"Olive, you really shouldn't have come to the research institute. And to be honest, you really shouldn't have returned to LA. Isn't it quite shameful and pitiful to go back to where you came from?" Pamela finally took off her pretentious appearance, and her eyes now conveyed her arrogance and pride.

Olive tightened her grip on the suitcase and whispered,

"Pamela Hart, do you really think that you've won? Let me tell me a secret, just enjoy this while it lasts."

After that Olive left.

The Sub

Bride: Doted by My

Pamela's hands clenched into a fist. She didn't expect that Olive who was just expelled, would still have a voice to threaten her.

Why should she be afraid of Olive?

She was a talented medical girl, who could seal acupuncture points!

Olive's phone beeped and a message from North popped in.

"Olive, ain't you just amazing? Just a word or action, and boom, the entire internet is on fire. At this point, I think that these social media operators should just hire you. You've actually helped them reach their target audience for the year. They all can take a rest. LA has never been this lively."

"Is this an exaggeration?" Olive replied.

"Girl, go check it out yourself. Out of the ten trending topics, your name appears in three. At this stage, I suspect that you're paying for the publicity."

Olive didn't even have time to go through the internet. She suddenly changed the topic.

"North, I think I know why Pamela's medical skills advanced so rapidly. She must have obtained my mother's medical book."

"Then what are you waiting for? Why not go and grab it. How could aunt leave behind her book for that slut!"

Olive knew that if she wanted taking back her mother's medical book, she would have to meet Patrick and speak to him first.

In no time, North's message came in again.

"I saw Patrick and his beloved daughter here. Olive, do you wanna come over?"

"Where are you at?"

"I'm at the hotel. I wanna start my livestream soon. I need to sell off my goods."

Olive was confused for a second. North was the hottest actress in the entertainment industry. She selected the brands to join, and had turned down being the model for about five major magazines, in the space of two years.

She quickly queried,

"North, why do you wanna go live to sell your goods?"

North understood where Olive question was coming from. Her message came in again.

"That lunatic who calls himself, Raven, had cancelled all my schedule and stopped all my works."

Olive's mother's medical book

Olive's bright eyes widened. She sent a voice note in disbelief.

"Why did Raven cancel your schedule?"

North's also responded with a voice message, as her soft voice sounded,

"Girl, it's all because I didn't follow him to his room on his birthday. He got pissed and cancelled my schedules. I'll go meet him later."

Olive frowned. She wasn't pleased at what she heard.

"North, what exactly does Raven wants? Why should he transfer his hatred for your mother to you, when you did absolutely nothing. Didn't he take his pound of flesh at your eighteenth birthday? Why is he still pestering you?"

Olive was really angry, she quickly sent another message.

"I think that Raven is mentally unstable. He used so many years to lure you into his trap, and then he humiliates you the way he did. He is way too dark and dangerous to have such a beautiful face. If you keep going by his rules, you'll definitely be ruined by him."

Of course, North was aware that Raven hated her. She had hid in his room and had listened to his conversation with his mother.

North replied calmly.

"I understand, Olive. Just come over, okay?"

Olive was heading to the hotel. Apart from checking up on her bestfriend, she also wanted meeting up with Patrick and Pamela, in order to request for her mother's medical book.

When Olive arrived at the hotel, she quickly found Patrick. Patrick was drinking with a few mall executives.

Due to Pamela's recent great achievements, Patrick followed Pamela wherever she

went. Recently, Patrick's schedule had become very tight, as people were pleading to cooperate with him.

One of the executives sighted Olive and called Patrick's attention.

"Mr. Hart, that looks like your second daughter."

When Patrick turned around, he saw Olive. The smile on his face hastily disappeared. It was obvious that he wasn't happy to see Olive.

"Go ahead and drink guys, I'll be back."

Patrick excused himself and went to meet Olive.

"Olive, why are you here?"

Olive focused her gaze on Patrick's face. She threw open her hand and requested.

"Mr. Hart, can you please give me back what my mother left me?"

Husband

Sure enough, Patrick's expression had changed drastically and he panicked. He wondered how Olive got to know about the book.

Back then, he had given Pamela the first volume of the medical book that Joyce had left for Olive. He definitely couldn't give it to Olive.

"Olive, what are you speaking of? I don't understand you at all!" Patrick tried playing smart by feigning ignorance.

"Mr. Hart, no need for the pretence. I know the truth already. Pamela told me that she got her medical skills from my mother's book! Or didn't she?"

Patrick couldn't help but scold Pamela inwardly. How could she be so stupid to tell Olive about the medical book?

"Olive, to be honest with you, I had given the medical book which your mother left behind to Pamela. But Pamela had already lost it. I don't have it anymore!"

Olive withdrew her hand. Her mother had really left her a medical book!

The odious part was that it was with Pamela all along!

Hearing Patrick's claims of the book missing, Olive was convinced that Patrick didn't want to give her the book.

Olive wasn't furious or happy. She nodded and said,

"It's fine Mr. Hart, you can go ahead and continue drinking. I'll leave now."

How could Olive react so mildly?

Patrick had doubts that she was really leaving, so he asked in confirmation.

"Olive, are you just leaving?"

Olive let out a chuckle and replied,

"Yes, I'll go ahead. But I believe that very soon, you will bring the medical book that my mother left behind in person!"

Olive went to the presidential suite to look for North. Once she arrived, North threw her a bottle of strawberry flavoured yogurt and inquired,

"How did it go?"

Olive poked the straw into it and took a sip of the strawberry yogurt.

"My mom left a medical book for me, but Patrick had given it to Pamela."

"That's a little troublesome, if I may say. Those two are rascals and they won't easily return the pharmacopeia to you." North muttered worriedly.

Olive blinked her eyelashes as she pondered on what to do.

"I have a way to get them to return it at my door."

North really wasn't worried about Olive, she knew that Olive could get anything that she

Chapter 158 Olive's mother's medical book

wanted.

A messaged came into Olive's phone. She clicked on it and it was from Elvis.

"Mrs. Augustine, I'm being pestered."

Olive quickly replied.

"By who?"

"It's Pamela, she's here to seduce me again!"

"Olive." North walked over to Olive and informed her,

"Olive, you're on the trending search again."

What?

North handed her phone to Olive and said,

"All you have to do is sit at home and trend effortlessly. Look at it yourself, the number one trending topic is Olive's marriage"

Olive pondered why her marriage was trending. She collected the phone from North and read through the headline, beneath was a photo of Elvis and Pamela. They both stood together. Elvis looked quite ravishing, he was wearing a black suit, and his right hand was tucked into his trouser pocket.

Pamela was clothed in a pink dress and had stood beside Elvis. Her eyes were filled with deep admiration for Elvis. Confidentially, Elvis had also come to the hotel.

The comments flowed in hastily.

"CEO Augustine finally healed his eyes. He realized that Pamela was the better one."

"Olive was humiliated before the entire LA, President Augustine saw her true colors. It's expected for him to abandon her."

"I knew this would happen sooner or later. Olive is only an orphan from the countryside, and Pamela is a talented medical girl. President Augustine finally made the right choice."

North shook her head and mumbled.

“Girl, this Pamela really has eyes for your man. I feel like if there’s a bed here, Pamela would shamelessly lie with Elvis on it.”

Chapter 159 Something bad about you.

Of course, Olive was fully aware that Pamela had been coveting her man.

Olive replied with a snort,

“Mr. Augustine, why don’t you have a discussion with that talented girl?”

“I’m afraid that you’ll hit me.” Elvis’s message came in.

“So y

“So you do have time to send me a message, but can’t handle Pamela?”

Elvis hooked his lips when he received the question. He could almost imagine how angry she was.

Pamela looked at Elvis with shyness and admiration. She had left the Ivory Council like a proud peacock and couldn’t wait to chase Elvis. She was a young girl who had caused a sensation in LA.

Pamela wanted Elvis to also see her uniqueness. She was looking forward to seeing Elvis regret his decision of choosing Olive. She still did not comprehend how Elvis could be fascinated by that bastard Olive. But she was certain that he should be awoken now.

“Mr. Augustine, today Olive lied that she saved the old Mrs. Robert. She claimed to be the one when she had only graduated with a high school degree, I even have doubts that she can even handle a silver needle. Once I had saved the old lady again, director Hudson was totally upset with Olive that he had chased her away.” Pamela took in a deep breathe and continued, “However, Olive is my sister after all, and I sympathize with her. I think she’s jealous and envious of me. I’ll definitely create an opportunity so she could plead with director Hudson for a second chance...”

Before Pamela could complete her sentence, she could see Elvis staring at his phone, as he let out a loud laughter.

Pamela hastily went mute. It was as if he didn’t even see her arrive.

“Mr. Augustine, do you have some work to do?” Pamela questioned tentatively in a bid to get his attention.

Elvis put his phone away, and his deep narrow eyes landed on Pamela’s beautiful face.

“Oh, it’s alright, I was just chatting with my wife.”

Pamela’s face swiftly turned pale. Had he been sending messages to Olive?

Now that Olive had caused such a huge scandal, and had become the laughing stock of the public, Didn’t he still despise her?

“Mr. Augustine, Olive must really be in a bad mood. Everyone hates her now. I’m certain that she feels very ashamed of herself. This afternoon, she couldn’t find her voice any longer.”

Olive had left the institute at noon. It was rumoured that she was hiding and did not dare to show her face to anyone. She was even referred to as “the lost voice.”

Elvis looked at Pamela and suddenly stood up. He took a step forward and approached her.

14:5

The Subine Bride: Done by My Billionaire Diveband
about you

Pamela’s heart skipped a beat. The tall man’s body quickly covered the silhouette. Elvis was a man who only conveyed power. He was like a god which people trembled upon his appearance. Pamela’s beautiful face flushed red, and her heart pounded faster, as she stared at Elvis who was heading to her.

Pamela looked at Elvis, even at such close distance, his handsomeness still radiated and he was without a blemish. Pamela had never gotten the opportunity to be close to Elvis, because Elvis never allowed it.

Pamela was overjoyed. She couldn't help but wonder if Elvis was about to confess his feelings to her.

"Mr. Augustine, are you okay?"

Elvis stopped after a distance. He lowered his handsome eyelids and looked at Pamela.

"The last time, you had sent me a picture, I haven't thanked you yet."

"Uhm, actually, it wasn't my intention to capture that, but Olive and Marvin were very close."

Pamela couldn't hesitate to report her observations.

Elvis's narrow eyes overflowed with a slight smile. He lifted his thin lips and interrupted Pamela

"You've been hiding in the corner and peeping at others. You must be tired, right?"

What?

Pamela went numb.

Elvis squinted his eyes, his playful eyes revealing an Indifference and coldness.

"I was chatting with my wife just now. Do you really wanna know what we were talking about?

Fine, I'll tell you. We were discussing about you trying to seduce me."

Pamela sucked in her breath. Her face suddenly turned red, only then did she realize that Elvis didn't care about the sparring between her and Olive.

"Don't hit on me in the future. Otherwise, even if Olive pleads for you, I'm afraid that I won't be able to help rescue you from your disappearance from this city." Elvis threatened. calmly. Once he was done, he turned and left.

Pamela clenched her hands tightly against the wall and her eyes were red. She really didn't understand why Elvis was so cruel to her.

She had become so outstanding and dazzling, yet his eyes did not notice her.

Pamela felt as if her entire pride and dignity were just destroyed by Elvis.

In the presidential suite, North asked Olive,

"Olive, are you really leaving Pamela to Elvis?"

Olive shrugged her shoulders and replied,

"Well, I believe that he will handle Pamela himself."

1425

The Substitute Bride: Doted by My Billionaire Husband

Chapter 159 Something had alot you

North raised her hand and stroked her curly hair beside her cheek.

"A woman's sense of security is given by a man. It seems that Mr. Augustine has reassured. you of his love."

Olive did not deny that since they met, Elvis had made her feel extremely secure and at ease.

North's assistant walked over and informed North,

"Beauty North, the live stream is about to commence, and Gwen is also starting her livestream same time as ours."

"The competition is a bit fierce. Just now, Pamela just posted that she'll be live on Gwen's livestream, and now, the numbers of people that are anticipating Gwen's livestream has surpassed ours." The assistant added with a trace of panick in her tone.

North's first livestream had already been booked by some top celebrities, hence she couldn't even think of cancelling it.

Although Gwen was a new nerd princess, she really wasn't in the same rank as North.

However, Pamela who had been irritated by Elvis, seem to deliberately join Gwen's livestream just so she could piss North and Olive off.

Olive reached out and wrapped her arm around North's shoulder.

"North, it looks like we're gonna have to join forces for this livestream. If I appear on your livestream, I think that will pull much traffic to yours.

North raised her eyebrows and said,

"Olive, don't go too far, please. It's Pamela's dazzling moment, I'm afraid we can't pull much traffic as she will."

Chapter 160 You are my little princess.

Olive took out her phone and posted a link to the livestream.

Olive joined North's livestream, and in no time, the entire social media was on fire. The assistant watched with excitement as the number of people viewing the livestream skyrocketed.

"North, Olive, you guys are really amazing."

Olive took a sip of water and said to her assistant,

"Let's start the livestream."

"We should start now? Don't you want us to wait a little longer?"

"There's no need to wait any longer. We'll definitely be able to get more people once we commence." North insisted.

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The assistant pulled open the curtain and North and Olive appeared on the screen.

A faint smile appeared on North's charming brows, and she quickly said to Olive,

"Olive, look at that barrage, OMG!"

Olive stared into the screen and the livestream was bubbling with gifts.

"Olive, you still have the courage to show yourself?"

"Olive, now that president Augustine is with Pamela, has the divorce paper been delivered to you?"

"North, why are you still hanging out with someone like Olive?"

"Olive, leave Los Angeles ASAP!"

The comments poured in. North reached out and patted Olive on the shoulder.

"Are you okay?"

Olive chuckled and winked playful.

"Don't worry, I'm fine."

In the livestream nextdoor, Gwen stared at North's livestream with her phone and let out a low laughter.

"Pamela, Olive is really shameless, she even dares to appear on North's livestream. She's been bashed by the audience."

Pamela had been humiliated by Elvis, and she was in a very bad mood.

"Let's just watch her disgrace herself." She muttered calmly.

"Pamela, the audience are sending us lots of gifts. Wow." Gwen giggled happily.

Pamela was a talented medical girl from Los Angeles. In no time, the both livestream had commended fully, Olive was still being insulted by the audience.

Pamela licked her lips. Although she could not win Elvis's heart, she had already won the heart of the public.

The Culmin

"Pamela, look, Olive actually replied.

Olive replied with just two sentences,

"Elvis my love is all my mine! And mine alone!"

Olive responded directly to the rumours of her marriage. She showed the world that she was quite rigid and had taken an oath of sovereignty.

"Olive, you wanna show us that you've got thick skin, right?"

"Where are you getting your confidence from? President Augustine is now with Pamela, right?"

"Compared to the talented Pamela, who would chose a nobody from the countryside?"

Gwen was very happy at the comments which were directed at Olive.

"Pamela, Olive's reputation is already ruined. We don't need to take any more actions."

Pamela watched the livestream satisfactorily. She still couldn't understand how Olive was her rival, when she was way more talented than Olive.

A beeping sound sounded on the screen of North's livestream, and gorgeous fireworks gift exploded.

It was because a rich buisness tycoon, had gifted North a gift which cost hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Gwen froze, and her face became ugly.

"Pamela, there's actually a rich sponsor who just gifted North the fireworks gift. Our gifts can't be compared to North's own."

Pamela was also stunned. A while ago, she was happy at the gifts that their livestream was garnering, but when the firework gift was sent to North, their gifts became one quarter of what North had received.

Who was this rich man who gifted North?

Pamela took closer look at the screen. The rich man name was Elvis Augustine. Elvis Augustine was present in North's livestream!

"Yes, Olive is mine. And I'm hers alone!" Elvis commented.

In no time, everyone went silent as they were ashamed of themselves.

Olive didn't expect that Elvis would join the livestream. He was never a fan of such things.

North blinked at Olive vaguely,

"Your man is here to support you."

Olive smiled sweetly. She replied to Elvis's comment,

"Mr. Augustine, they said I'm a waste, and a b astard!"

The aggrieved tone in which Olive complained to Elvis was quite arrogant and outrageous.

"Who dare to say such?" Elvis response came in again.

Everyone in the internet was angry at Olive, but they couldn't dare say anything else

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The Subaltute Brule: Inteil liv M. Millim

60. You Are big little princess

The number of people in North's livestream had also increased, totally surpassing Gwen and Pamela's livestream.

"It's okay my princess. I'll spoil you later tonight." Elvis commented again.

The entire internet had gone gaga.

It was shocking for Elvis to dote on a girl like Olive.

Everyone who was expecting that Elvis would divorce Olive felt their face cloud in shame.

North pursed her lips. She felt that there were no better couple than Elvis and Olive.

Olive was really enthusiastic. It was the day of Pamela's commendation, and she was yet to send her a gift.

Olive typed a public message for Pamela.

"Pamela, you need to repay the 1.2 million that you owe me, even though it was Mr. Augustine

that initially gave it to you, as his wife, I wasn't aware of his decision. So, I need. you to repay me my money. Please do well to pay me back immediately." The message read.

The audience were shocked and no else commented.

What was Olive doing?

Did she actually openly demand the 1.2 million from Pamela?

Some time ago, Elvis had spent 1.2 million dollars to welcome Pamela to LA. Now, as Mrs. Augustine, Olive requested a refund of the money.

A notification popped up in the phones of all neitzens. The Augustine corporation had just made a post.

The post was a lawyer's letter from the Augustine corporation. Pamela was notified that she risked being charged to court for civil disputes, and extortion, if she failed to pay back the money on time.

The entire internet was awestruck. One second, Olive requested her money from at livestream, and the next second, the Augustine's corporation public letter came in.

OM