

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Chapter 31

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Chapter 31 Fake Sisters

Pearl's family weren't so wealthy, but she herself was greedy for vane. Following Gabriella, Gabriella was bound to give her some benefits, such as her worn out designer bags and dresses. Gabriella would take her to high class bar like Kissland, purchase expensive wine for her. Such drunken life was what she had always wanted. Olive was absolutely right when she called her Gabriella's pug. Pearl knew Gabriella was a brainless scumbag, she was envious of all of Gabriella's fortune. She didn't like Gabriella.

There was also Olive who she hated even more. In her opinion, she expected Olive to be lower than her, but Olive lived her life so beautifully and brilliantly.

Pearl drank two glasses of the expensive wine. Just as she was savoring the strong taste of the wine, Derrick walked

In.

When she saw Derrick, Pearl quickly stood up.

"Young master Domino, why are you here?"

Derrick glanced the room, but didn't see Olive who had invited him. His gaze fell on Pearl's face.

"Where's Olive?"

Pearl didn't dare to look directly at Derrick's handsome face. Every Cinderella would imagine that one day her

everyone envied. prince charming would arrive and fall in love with her. And make her a princess that

Derrick was one of the four giants, he was gentle and handsome. A perfect prince charming. Whenever Derrick and Gabriella were together. Pearl fantasized about being able to replace Gabriella.

Pearl liked Derrick

This was the first time the two of them had been alone. Pearl's heart pounded fast. She looked at Derrick,

"Mr Derrick, Olive went out just now with Gabriella."

Derrick frowned and sat on the sofa.

“Then I’ll wait here.”

Derrick didn’t look at Pearl again, he took out his phone from his pocket and went through it.

Pearl heard her heart pounding heavily. She stared at Derrick’s beautiful face with admiration, and hurriedly poured a glass of red wine for him,

“Mr Derrick, have a drink.”

Pearl walked over and handed the wine to him. Being tipsy and also standing in front of the person she liked, Pearl sprained her foot and threw herself into Derrick’s arm.

Gabriella followed Olive out, but Olive didn’t have anything to say to her. She had just kept on walking on her own.

“Olive, what exactly are you trying to say?” Gabriella was losing her patience.

Olive walked to the bathroom door and smiled,

“I just wanted you to accompany me to the bathroom.”

Gabriella was stunned realizing that she had been tricked by Olive, she immediately scolded,

“Olive, are you mentally ill?”

Gabriella turned around and went to the private room.

Gabriella pushed open the door of the private room and walked in.

“What the...”

Gabriella’s voice had vanished. Pearl was in Derrick’s arm and was looking at Derrick’s handsome face.

23:23

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband(Update Daily)

23

Chanter 31 Fake Sisters

The scene really was ambiguous.

Gabriella was startled. Her anger had already burned her brain. She immediately asked,

“Pearl, what are you doing?”

Hearing Gabriella’s voice, Pearl quickly stood up and her eyes met Gabriella’s terrifying eyes.

Pearl was so frightened that she shivered. Gabriella’s face was furious and it definitely

wasn't for nothing.

Derrick had already stood up. There was no change in expression on his face. To him it was normal for women to pounce on him.

"Gabriella, where's Olive?" He asked.

Gabriella's face was burning in rage, but she forced a smile at Derrick and said,

"Derrick, why are looking for Olive? She's in the bathroom."

"I need to talk to her regarding something." With that, Derrick exited the room.

It was only Gabriella and Pearl left in the room. The tipsiness had vanished from Pearl's eyes. She swiftly explained, "Gabriella, I can explain..."

Gabriella rushed forward and slapped Pearl hard across her face.

Pearl fell to the ground and was very embarrassed,

"Gabriella, that wasn't intentional. Nothing happened.

Gabriella sneered, she got hold of Pearl's hair,

"Of course nothing happened, because I had came back in time, Pearl you cheap slut, you were trying to seduce my fiance, right?"

As she spoke, Gabriella dragged Pearl by her hair into the corridor, and began stripping her clothes.

"Don't you like to seduce men? I'll strip you off right now. Hey, everyone look! This shameless bitch tried seducing my fiance!"

Gabriella's shout had attracted people. In no time, they had gathered.

The men in the bar were particularly excited by the scenario because Pearl was very beautiful.

Gabriella was very pungent. She had already torn off her clothes, revealing alot of her beauty. Now the men around stared at her with malicious intent.

Pearl felt very ashamed. Her body was aching, and the humiliation and embarrassment took a toll on her as she cried.

"Gabriella, let me go. Don't touch me..." She tried her best to protect her clothes, as she cried and begged for mercy.

Gabriella herself was tired of hitting her, she fiercely kicked her hard on the stomach,

"You bitch, it's best to stay away from me from henceforth, or else, I'll beat you to death!" Gabriella walked away arrogantly.

Pearl curled up on the ground and tried her best to cover her body. At this moment, a man touched her and smiled.

“You’re quite beautiful. How much do you charge for a night?”

Pearl was so frightened that she cried bitterly and tried her best to avoid the dirty hands that were reaching out to her.

“Get out of my way, don’t touch me!”

A coat was dropped over her shoulders, covering up all her embarrassment. Pearl looked up, it was Patrick Hart, Gabriella’s dad.

Patrick looked at Pearl and questioned.

“Aren’t you Gabriella’s best friend? Why are you dressed this way?”

The onlookers quickly recognized Patrick and greeted him politely,

“Sir Hart, long time no see.”

Patrick was in his forties. In his younger years, he really was handsome. Otherwise Monica wouldn’t have considered him.

Patrick Said,

“Everyone, I do know this girl. Please leave.”

“Mr Hart has spoken, we’ll leave.” In no time, the crowd has dispersed.

Chapter 32 Many Woman Around Him

The crowd had dispersed, Patrick helped Pearl up and inquired,

“Are you alright?”

Pearl shook her head,

“It’s alright sir.”

“I’ve booked a room here. You can go wash up first. I’ll have someone buy you a new set of clothes. After then go to the hospital. You have many injuries.”

Pearl stared at Patrick in a daze. Although she was always clinging to Gabriella, she had never spoken to Patrick.

Pearl thanked him with a pale face,

“Okay, thank you sir.”

Patrick left the room for Pearl and went to socialize. It was a presidential suite.

Pearl had never lived in a presidential suite. Everything thing here made her feel the life of the upper class. Soon, Patrick’s secretary came in with a dress.

Pearl looked at the brand. It was an international brand. She entered the bathroom and took a shower. She washed away all the dirt and humiliation that Gabriella had left on her body.

She looked herself in the mirror. Her slapped face had reddened. But that couldn’t stop hide her beauty.

Thinking of the humiliation that she had faced, she clenched her fists. Because she came from a poor family, everyone could bully her.

She did want to live such life anymore. Now, she had the golden opportunity right in front of her.

She wanted to be with Patrick!

The thoughts of her becoming a Hart, and Gabriella and Olive's step mother made her smile.

Patrick has returned to the presidential suite after the party. He drank a lot of wine and fell on the bed.

His phone rang, and it was Monica calling. He didn't answer the call. Since the last time he had slapped her outside the hotel, Monica had been making trouble with him.

Monica had the capital. In recent years, she had used her connections to secure Patrick lots of business deals. But he still couldn't forget his ex-wife, and that made Monica furious.

The phone was so loud that Patrick immediately turned it off, ignoring Monica.

He took out his wallet and stared at the picture in it. In the photo was Olive's mother, Trisha.

The picture was taken on a certain summer afternoon, Trisha was sitting on wicker chair which was covered with flowers, she held a medical book.

Olive looked so much like her. Patrick's fingers fondly caressed every inch of Trisha's eyebrows.

Pearl walked out of the bathroom and came to the bedside. Patrick was already asleep, but he murmured Trisha's name.

Pearl reached out and took off Patrick's clothes. Patrick though in his forties, had been exercising frequently. His muscles hadn't slack at all, and he was mature and powerful. Patrick suddenly grabbed her and said,

"Who are you?"

Pearl didn't expect Patrick to wake up, she panicked,

"Uncle, it's me, I..."

"Trisha, are you back?"

Patrick pulled Pearl into his arms and pressed her under him.

Chapter 32 Many Woman Around Him

Olive heard about Gabriella's violent beating of Pearl. The plastic sisters really couldn't stand the test at all. Neither of them disappointed her.

Olive didn't feel the slightest sympathy for Pearl. Pearl could have lived with dignity, but she was greedy and vain. Olive planned to go see Pearl, but Derrick saw her and then walked to her.

"Olly, I finally found you."

"Derrick, why are looking for me?"

Derrick grabbed Olive's little hand and said,

"Let's go. I wanna take you to see someone."

Olive quickly avoided his pull and took a step back.

"Derrick, you look so impatient. Don't touch me, if you want me to go with you."

Derrick obviously was in a good mood, he didn't care much about her attitude. He took his hands away from her and said,

"Let's go then."

Olive followed.

They arrived at the door of a luxurious room. Derrick pursed his lips,
“Olive, see for yourself.”

Olive looked into the room. There was a smell of smoke inside. They were all Los Angeles dignitaries. Several men were playing cards, amongst them was a familiar figure, Elvis Augustine.
He hadn't gone home for two days.

Chapter 33 Olive Playing Cards

Olive raised her head and meet Elvis's narrow eyes. Elvis sat on the main table. He was wearing a fine black shirt and black trousers.

When Harry shouted, Elvis had a cigarette around his fingers. He looked up at Olive, the smoke obscured his handsome face, but she could vaguely see his heroic eyebrows frown lightly. He exhaled a puff of smoke slowly.

Olive was a little embarrassed to be pushed in, but now that she had bumped into Elvis, she was even more embarrassed.

“Young master Harry, where did this little beauty come from? Is she the one here for you?” The boss asked Harry.

But was obvious that they regarded Olive as the girl who was hook up Elvis. Harry looked at Elvis's face.

Elvis had already withdrawn his gaze, he threw the card out of his hand with a deep and indifferent expression.

Pretending not go know each other?

Harry smiled calmly. He didn't mind to gossip. Besides, he didn't mind watching their dramas. He greeted Olive,

“Come serve us some wine.”

One of the greasy bosses reached out and grabbed Olive's slender arm,

“Little beauty, what are you doing with a mask on your face? Seeing that you have such a beautiful figure, your face would not be so bad, right? Take off the mask and let us let us take a look of your beautiful face.”

The greasy boss reached out and made to take off her mask.

Olive quickly avoided his hands with a frown,

“I think there's a mistake somewhere. I'm not the lady who is here to hook up with you or serve you. Let me go!”

“Beauty, do you realize the kind of people in here? It doesn't matter if you initially was the one to keep us accompany or to serve us. We really don't care!”

Olive remembered what the manager had told her earlier, he had said that the place was filled with bigwigs in LA and that she could not afford to offend them.

Olive didn't want to get into trouble either, but she was unlucky today to be pushed into this game.

"Why don't we make a bet on whether this girl here is ugly or looks like an angel after her mask is taken off."

"Okay, this is interesting. I bet that she's ugly. If she looked stunning, she wouldn't be wearing an hijab. Beauty is a woman's biggest weapon."

"I bet she looks breath-taking, because her body is really gorgeous..."one of the men countered.

On such occasions, men's conversation were mainly about women and their body. Olive was trapped inside and was opportune to hear them.

Olive was clothed in a small velvet dress. The fringed skirt was placed below her knees. Obediently, she had a slender frame.

Even if nothing was revealed, the coolly dressed ladies in the luxurious room had already been suppressed by her. Olive glanced at Elvis who was in the main seat. He was smoking a cigarette with his eyes closed. A beautiful woman sat beside him. He was aloof and ruthless.

Even as she was in deep trouble, he would not help her. He treated her as a stranger. Although this was what she hoped for, so as to draw a line between them, but Olive still felt her heart ache.

The greasy boss who was dragging her came to take off her mask again.

"Beauty, the stakes are all set, let's see your face."

"Hold on." Olive said quickly.

"What do you have to say?" The boss halted.

23:24

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Chapter 33 Olive Playing Cards

"I said already that, I'm not the lady who was meant to be here. Let me play a game with you. If I win, you let me go. If I don't, then you'll decide what ever you want me to do."

She wanted playing cards. There were lots of women around these men. Thin, fat, women of different race and shapes.

However, there weren't much cool and smart women that could play tricks like Olive. Her decision aroused the curiosity of these men.

"You can't escape our grasp. Why don't you play a game? It'll more interesting." Olive sat at the poker table with Elvis beside her.

Elvis didn't utter a word the entire time. He only smoked his cigarette elegantly. But he was the king of the audience.

Harry raised his eyebrows at Olive and reminded her kindly,

"No one can win my bro at poker. How about you first ask my bro to have mercy on you."

Olive said nothing. She didn't want to beg him.

Elvis didn't show any emotions, but his entire aura was cold, he threw his cigarette into the ashtray with a layer of

Chapter 34 Take Off the mask

Before Olive could move, Elvis threw all the cards in his hands on the table.

He did this casually, but the cards slapped on the table causing the greasy boss to tremble in fright. Although Elvis was cold and didn't say much, everyone carefully observed his face and worshiped him.

Now that he tossed his cards, the lively luxury room instantly became quiet. The greasy boss looked at Elvis flatteringly,

"Boss Augustine..."

Elvis looked at the beautiful woman beside him,

"Go out and have some fun."

Although the lady wasn't ready to leave. She didn't dare to offend Elvis, so she quickly stood up and walked out of the room.

Elvis lifted his eyelids and looked at the greasy CEO. He didn't say nothing, but his eyes were cold and bone-piercing

The boss broke down in a sweat. He understood that Elvis was interested in Olive. So the greasy boss quickly said,

"Little beauty, you've lost the game and you owe ten million dollars. The richest man here is Boss Augustine. If you can please him, then he'll pay your debt.

Olive curled her fingers and stood up. She took a glass of wine and looked at Elvis.

"Mr. Augustine, let me give you a toast."

Elvis looked at her

"If you respect me, then I'll drink."

He didn't drink from her glass, and that indicated that he wasn't pleased with her.

Her hand froze midair.

Beauty, do you know the tons of women that'll be seeking an opportunity to please Boss Augustine, go on and show such sincerity." The greasy boss beckoned.

"That's right girl, if you ain't sincere, of course president Augustine won't drink it." One of the men added.

Prior to Olive's arrival, Elvis was only smoking and playing cards. Now that she was

here, he was obviously interested in her.

No one dared to go for the woman that Elvis had eyes for. Olive knitted her eyebrows and decided to do her best. "Mr. Augustine, what do you want? Tell me your request. If I can, I'll definitely do it."

Elvis reached out and grabbed her wrist, pulling her over. Olive fell directly on his lap. Fortunately, there wasn't much wine in the glass, otherwise it would have spilled out. Olive could clearly feel his strong muscle under her buttocks, which was completely different from her soft and boneless body.

Olive's face reddened as she made to stand up,
"President Augustine."

"Hey." He suddenly interrupted her.

"Feed me wine."

Olive's eyes widened, she wondered why he'd make such ambiguous request. Elvis looked at her, she was not so stubborn as before. She looked silly and cute.
"

Do you understand me or you don't want to? Get off my lap if you don't want to."

He always made the initiative of putting her on her laps, and was also the person who sent her away.

Olive was silent for a while.

"I'm not leaving. I'll feed you."

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Chapter 34 Take Off the mask

She put the glass to his lips. Elvis supported her waist with one hand and slowly drank the red wine.

He fixed his eyes at her as he drank the wine. Harry applauded with a clap.

Okay, bro has drank the wine. But how about the ten million?" Harry initiated and the rest of the crowd concurred

"Ten million isn't a small amount. Beauty, would you ask boss Augustine to help you pay for it?"

"Of course ten million is a small amount to boss Augustine. He must get value for his money. So, you have to come up with a mouth watering deal for president Augustine."

The greasy boss said.

Harry smiled and muttered,

"All the girls here in KissLand all have their prices. And the prices for each services are different. Come on, take a look at the price list."

Someone quickly passed the price list to Olive. The ten million dollars was enough to buy fifty KissLand beauties for a night.

Olive quickly closed the price list. She felt like she was on a pirate ship. They had all ganged up against her. She wanted to get up. However, Elvis held onto her soft waist and did not allow her move. He imprisoned her domineeringly in his arms.

"Olive, am I too used to you? I allow you come as you want, and leave when you want."

Olive raised her eyes and looked at him,

"How about I stay here with you tonight, or go back to the hotel with you?"

Elvis drew an evil line on his lips and said,

"You choose."

Elvis's eyes fell on her mask.

"You can choose neither, just take off your mask."

There were a few times before that he wanted to take it off, but she refused, so he didn't force it anymore. This time, it was different. He definitely wanted seeing her without it. Olive saw the unstoppable force in his eyes. She couldn't help but curl her lips and sneer, "Boss Augustine, a look at my face without my face is worth ten million. If I'm ugly, that's your loss."

Elvis furrowed his brows and smiled, "I don't feel sorry for my money. What are you feeling sorry for?"

Olive pondered then said, "Of you want to see it. I'll show you."

She had agreed to take it off. Elvis glared at Harry and Harry quickly rushed out. Everyone had been chased out of the room. Olive had been fascinated about the mask since she was a child and hence wore them. Elvis was curious to see her without it. Was she ugly, or did she look like a fairy?

Olive raised her hands and slowly took off her mask. For the first time, Elvis had seen her entire face. Her eyebrows were knitted together, her eyes were bright and dazzling, and

Chapter 35 A chase in a sport car

Elvis was a man. Men were a visual creatures. He liked to see beautiful women. Elvis was surrounded by beautiful women since he was a child. But when he saw Olive's beautiful little face, his deep pupils slightly contracted. He had imagined her face. But hadn't expect her to be so beautiful.

Elvis raised his hand, wanting to touch her face. But Olive quickly put back her mask. "Mr. Augustine, you have seen it. I'll leave."

Olive pushed him and scurried out.

Olive went into the bathroom and washed her face with cold water. She had worn the mask since she was a child. In fact, she was beautiful that her face had brought her unnecessary trouble.

She had gotten used to it. But after returning from the orphanage. No one had seen her without it. Elvis was the first.

Olive opened the bathroom door and walked out. The next second, she saw a tall figure at the corridor. Elvis was leaning against the wall with his back.

The dim yellow light in the corridor made his handsome and delicate face more beautiful. He was dressed in black and could not hide his mature indifference. He stood at the door of the ladies bathroom, more like a swagger.

Olive admitted that Elvis really was charming. He was an elegant man who effortlessly made people attracted to him.

Olive stepped forward and wanted leaving. But he stretched his leg and blocked her way.

Olive raised her eyes and looked at him, "Mr. Augustine, what does this mean?"

Elvis stood straight, his tall body in front of her, his eyes lingered on her beautiful face that was concealed by the mask. He stretched his hand and wanted taking it off.

Olive pushed him away and ran away.

Elvis stared at the pretty figure which was vanishing. He tuck his hands into his pocket and licked his lips.

Harry walked over and inquired,

“Bro, is she ugly or beautiful?***

Elvis glanced at him and muttered,

“Put away your curiosity.”

Harry shrank his neck in grievance. At this moment, he suddenly said,

“Bro, what’s wrong with your pants? It’s looks like it’s stained with something.”

Elvis lowered his eyes and saw that there was a wet spot on his black trousers, it was as though it had been stained with water.

The only person who had sat on his lap was Olive.

“Bro,... Hey, bro, where are you going?”

Olive left KissLand Bar and was about returning to the Red Villa. Her phone rang out. It was Elvis calling.

Why is he calling?” Olive didn’t want to answer the call. She placed her phone in her bag.

A bus pulled over and Olive got on it. There were many people on the bus and there was no empty seat. Olive stood by the window and watched the scenery.

There’s a sport car chasing our bus!” One of the passenger’s yelled.

The man in the car is so handsome!”

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26.8%

Chapter 35 A chase in a sport car

He’s looking at me. I’m gonna faint.”

The chattering were heard. Olive turned her head and looked in the direction that everyone stared

She sighted Elvis in the sport car and their eyes collided. The wind had engulfed Elvis’s shirt, he placed his big hand on the steering and his experience wristwatch became visible.

What was he doing?

The bus halted and Elvis’s sport car stopped as well. The door opened and Elvis walked into the bus. The moment he entered, the crowd gave way.

Passing the dreamy girls, Elvis stopped in front of Olive like an elegant and agile jaguar.

“Why didn’t you answer your call?” He muttered with his sweet voice captivating the atmosphere.

“I...” Olive made to verbalize but Elvis didn’t give her chance to speak, he directly reached out and hugged her.

Olive felt dizzy. She didn’t know how she exited the bus and how she ended up in KissLand bar. He had taken her to the presidential suite.

“Elvis, what are you doing?”

Elvis pursed his lips and pushed Olive into the big soft bed. Olive quickly sat up and stared at him warily.

Elvis got on the bed and pressed one knee on the bed. He pulled her slender white hand and placed it on the belt around his waist. He ordered,

“Open it!”

Olive’s brain exploded,

"Elvis, are you crazy? I told you earlier that if you want a woman, you should go get one. In my opinion the most beautiful thing in KissLand are women. There's always a suitable one for you."

Elvis frowned and then gestured with his eyes,

"What are you thinking? You stained my pants."

What?

Olive sighted the wet spot on his trousers. It took a few seconds for her to realize that she had soiled her pants with the wine.

Her face clouded in embarrassment.

"What are you doing? Quickly open my belt. I want to change my pants."

So he brought her back from the bus so that she could change his pants?

Olive blinked severally and mumbled,

"I admit that it was my fault that you pants got soiled. I apologize to you, but, don't you have hands? I don't want to change your pants for you, just go ahead and change it yourself!"

Olive wanted withdrawing her little hand. But Elvis insisted domineeringly,

"You better change it, if not, I'll kiss you. Maybe you're looking forward to my kiss."

The moment he had said that, Olive hurriedly started to unbutton his leather belt. Her obedient appearance Elvis less hostile.

made

Olive really wanted to open his belt as quickly as possible, but she had never unbuttoned a man's leather button

before.

King Him

Chapter 36 Kicking Him

Olive was in a hurry, so she said to him,

"Let me study it, it can't be opened."

A low magnetic voice sounded above her head,

"Slow down, what are you anxious about?"

Olive's fingers froze, she quickly looked up at him. She sat on the bed, her little hands still trying to unbuckle his belt.

Olive let go of his belt and laid on the bed as she glanced around.

Elvis supported her with hands and pulled her to his chest.

"What are you looking at?"

"I'm trying to see if there's any trace of a woman in this room, and this bed...is it clean?"

Elvis pursed his reddish lips and was a little unhappy,

"You have to talk to me about this topic? The last time, you told me to go find other women, because I haven't mentioned it, doesn't mean that I'm not still angry."

He really didn't know what was wrong with her. It was obvious that she was fine before his business trip. After he returned from the trip, she repeatedly asked him to find other women.

His presidential suite was very clean, there was no sign of a woman, and his coat was hanging on the hanger. It was obvious that he had lived here for the past two days.

"You've been living here for the past two days?" Olive asked.

Elvis looked at her and replied,

"Well, I was in a bad mood. I was here playing cards throughout the night."

Olive saw that the tips of his narrow eyes were stained with blood. It was true that he hadn't slept for the past two days.

KissLand bar was a property of the Heaven's family. Harry had quickly prepared him a befitting suite.

Apart from working on his laptop, Elvis only smoked and played poker the entire forty eight hours.

Olive's eyelash shivered, she wanted saying something, but when the words reached her lips, she wasn't able to utter it.

Elvis raised his hand and made to take off her mask, Olive quickly held onto his hand, "What are you doing? Haven't you seen it already?"

"It was to fast. I didn't see it clearly, can I see your face again?"

Olive shook her head,

"No."

Elvis didn't pester. She laid on the bed, her pure black hair scattered on the snow white pillowcase. He lowered his eyes and gently kissed her forehead..

Olive grabbed his shirt and didn't resist him. Elvis had a tentative attitude, but seeing that she didn't resist his intimacy, he kissed her on the eye and down to the nose.

Olive's hands slid into the leather button on his waist. Her beautiful voice came in, "This...can't be opened."

"This is very easy to open." With a click, he unbuttoned the leather button himself. His movements were no longer as calm as before, and he looked a little impatient.

Elvis leaned forward. Olive burst out into a loud laughter. She laughed for a long time.

Elvis realized that he had been fooled, she really could unbuckle the belt, but didn't want to.

Elvis reached out and pressed her shoulders to stop her from laughing,

Chapter 36 Kicking Him

"You're playing with me, right?"

Olive stopped laughing and furrowed her brows. Elvis's eyes darkened.

"I'm sorry Mr. Augustine."

Elvis stiffened and asked,

"Sorry for what?"

"I'm sorry that I stained your pants." Olive muttered.

Elvis's face darkened. He stretched out his strong arms and pulled her into his arms.

"Olive, you dare to flirt with me?"

Olive felt that he really was angry, she did not dare to offend him. She took his hands and placed on her stomach,

"I'm sorry for being annoying, don't be upset. My stomach just aches."

Her words seemed to have calmed his temper. His hands massaged her flat abdomen.

"Does it hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt, I just feel bloated and uncomfortable. Mr. Augustine, I want to ask you for a favour."

"Go on."

"Can you buy me a pack of... sanitary pad.?"

Elvis quickly scowled. He had never bought something of such. So he refused.

"Nay, ain't going."

Olive broke free from his embrace, sat up and kicked him with her feet,

"Mr. Augustine, I'm really bothering you. Cool."

Elvis also sat up. Her kick didn't hurt at all. It was like a kitten's claws. He grabbed her slender angle and said,

"You kick me again?"

Olive quickly withdrew her little feet. Afraid that she would provoke him. Elvis tucked her little feet into the quilt. then stood up, changed into another outfit, and then went to get the sanitary pads.

Raven who had traveled on a business trip had just arrived at KissLand bar.

Harry quickly greeted him, and informed him about the happenings at the game lounge.

He asked curiously, "Rave, do you think that bro's girl is ugly or beautiful?"

Before Raven could reply, Elvis had returned from outside. He had worn a white shirt and a hooded overcoat. He was extraordinarily handsome.

Elvis also carried a bag in his hand.

"Bro, what did you go to buy? Why didn't you just let you men get it?" Harry inquired.

Elvis didn't respond.

Raven glanced at the bag and muttered quietly,

"Is this a woman's sanitary napkin?"

Harry gasped with widened lips.

"What? Bro, who are you purchasing pads for? Is it for sister in law? How can you buy such?"

Elvis was a bit unhappy with Raven's talkativeness, he looked at Raven and said,

"The bag seems so familiar, huh? Have you purchase it for a woman before?"

Raven didn't say another word.

Elvis went upstairs.

"Rave, so Elvis came here to live for two days just because he was quarrelling with Olive. He's been sulking all through and then he meets her and he's happy again, and then goes to buy her pad. There's something definitely going on..."

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Elvis returned to the presidential suite. Olive had already entered the bathroom to take a shower.

Chapter 37 Want to sleep with me?

Elvis walked to the bathroom door, raised his hand and knocked on the door.

The door cracked opened. Olive hid behind the door and had taken away her mask, but the door panel blocked her face and he could not see her.

"Thank you for your kindness. Please let me have it."

The steaming heat from the bathroom rushed out, carrying the fragrance of the shower gel. Elvis looked at her exposed skin. Her skin was white and there were small crystal water droplets on it.

Elvis handed her the sanitary pad and a new dress. Olive reached out to get it, but he didn't let go.

Olive tugged on it. But he still didn't release it. Olive raised her head and looked at him.

Elvis stared at her watery eyes and there were as though she was about to get angry.

He slowly let go of it.

Olive took the clothes and quickly closed the door.

Elvis stood by the window smoking a cigarette, the bathroom door opened and Olive walked out.

She wore a cherry colour long dress with suspenders. The thin shoulder straps hung

from her smooth shoulders, her figure was unobstructed.

The dark red colour did justice in beautifying her skin. She looked just beautiful in it.

Olive's eyes fell on his handsome face and she gently frowned,

"Why are you smoking again?"

Elvis tuck one hand in his trousers pocket and didn't say nothing. Olive walked over and check the injury on his left hand.

"What? Of course it hurts. If you knew that it'll hurt, why did you say those words to me, when you knew I'd be angered." Elvis muttered. Olive let go of his hand and turned to leave.

Elvis grabbed her waist and pulled her into his arms. Then he pushed her against the window. He puffed the smoke from his mouth on her small face.

Olive didn't expect him to do such. She choked on the smell of the cigarette and coughed.

"Mr. Augustine, what are you doing? Are you done?" Olive pushed him.

"Who was that woman who answered your call?" Elvis was stunned for a moment, he frowned, "what?"

Olive snatched the cigarette from his fingertips, and drew a smoke. Following his example, she puffed the smoke on his face.

Elvis's big hands pinched her soft waist and pushed her back into the wall. He warned in a low voice,

"Speak! Don't seduce!"

Olive sneered,

"When it comes to seducing people, I'm far behind Mr. Augustine. While flirting with me, he still went on with his lover at a business trip."

Elvis didn't quite understand what she she meant.

"Make it clearer."

"Mr. Augustine, I think that's enough. But I'll go ahead and say it because you are shameless. That night while you were away on a business trip, I called you, and a woman answered your phone. She said that you were taking a shower!"

Elvis quickly took out his phone from his pocket and went through the call log. She really did call, and the call was answered.

Elvis remembered that his private secretary Andrew, had told him that that night, that the public relations director, Rita had been there.

It was Rita who had answered the call.

23:25

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billiona Huch.....de

Chapter 37 Want to sleep with me?

Elvis eyes flashed coldly. At this moment, he felt Olive moving around. He imprisoned her and said,

"Be honest with me!"

"What do you mean? It's been revealed, so you're angry?" Olive looked at him provocatively.

Elvis took the cigarette from her fingertips and threw it into the ashtray.

"Mrs. Augustine, are you jealous?"

Olive quickly denied it,

"No, I'm not."

"Who sent me to find another woman over and over again?"

Olive was speechless. She had thought that if she exposed him that he would be embarrassed, but instead, he turned the situation around...

Olive had never seen such a scumbag before.

"Elvis, you're shameless!" Olive clenched her fist and hit him twice on the chest.

Elvis squinted at the girl who was wriggling in his arms. Elvis pursed his lips. The gloom of the past few days had been swept away, and now, he was in a good mood.

"Mrs. Augustine, look at your stubbornness. Just because my phone was answered you were throwing a tantrum, are you gonna go bunkers if I had sex with someone else?"

Olive's movement froze, and she exploded,

"I'm not jealous, I said I'm not jealous!"

Seeing that she was angry, Elvis raised his hand and held her little nose, with a low voice, he said,

"Mrs. Augustine, although you say that you aren't jealous, but, I still like you being jealous for me."

Elvis let go of her and said,

"Sleep here tonight."

With that, he turned around and headed to the door. Olive quickly stopped him,

"Where are you going?"

This was his room, and it was already late. So where was he going?

Elvis glanced at her,

"Do you want me to sleep with you?"

Olive's face reddened. She angrily picked up the pillow on the bed and smashed it into his handsome face.

Elvis furrowed his brows, then walked out of the room.

Chapter 38 TheEngagement Party

In the other presidential suite, Elvis took a cold shower and came out wearing a black silk pyjamas.

Raven handed him a glass of red wine,

"I'm still so wondering, how did Olive changed your mood from gloomy to sunny?"

Elvis took a sip and asked,

"Is it that obvious that I'm happy?"

Raven leaned on the table and muttered,

"You don't have to even say it out. It's all evident on your face."

Elvis admitted that he was in a good mood. Olive was jealous over a phone call.

Shouldn't that make him happy? The doorbell rang.

It was Andrew, he had rushed over after Elvis had called him. He carefully observed

Elvis's face and asked,

"CEO, what's the matter?"

Elvis sat on the sofa,

"Secretary Andrew, Rita answered my call. Why didn't you tell me about it?"

Andrew realized that his CEO was all out for the matter. It was just a phone call, he hadn't taken it to heart.

"CEO, is anything wrong? Did she overhear any secret trade?" Andrew looked frightened.

Raven who sat on the sofa looked at Elvis and said,

"It was just a phone call bro, Olive's shouldn't be mad about it."

Andrew was stunned, in his impression, his CEO was a mature, handsome and powerful man. His wife shouldn't be strict...

The doorbell rang again. Andrew quickly went to answer the door.

It was Rita.

As the public relations director, Rita had always dealt with men. She was naturally beautiful and charming, with long wavy hair and a hot body. She was difficult to resist.

Andrew turned back and closed the door, then headed in,

"Sir, Rita is here. She said that she made you some food"

Raven's lips cracked in a chuckle and he said,

"It's said that a woman's sense is the most accurate. It seems that Olive's jealousy isn't random."

Rita had brought food for Elvis. She was aware that Elvis had been at the bar the past two days. It seemed that she really had eyes for Elvis.

Elvis had never lacked a woman by his side. Rita should have known better, for Elvis had no emotions.

"Hold on." Elvis suddenly pondered on something.

□

"Yes, President."

"Bring in the food, and extend my gratitude to her."

"Yes, president." Andrew replied and headed back to the door.

Raven stared at Elvis and said,

"Olive's jealousy isn't enough huh? You still wanna bring Rita closer, are you trying to get Olive furious?" Elvis leaned his back on the sofa and shook his glass gracefully. He likes to see her jealous. Only when she was jealous, that she showed her shrewdness and tenderness before him.

If Rita hadn't made her jealous, she would have never opened her heart for him to live in.

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Chapter 38 The Engagement Party

Derrick's and Gabriella's engagement party was to be held tonight.

Olive smiled and agreed on gracing the event with her presence. She really had prepared a special gift.

Old Mrs. Samantha walked over to her and said,

"Olly, I have something to tell you. I'll be going to the church to fast and pray. I might not be back for some days. So, call Elvis and tell him to come home and keep you company tonight."

"Okay, I understand grandma."

Mrs. Samantha left and Olive took out her phone. She actually didn't want to call Elvis. After he had left the presidential suite that night. He didn't return and they hadn't spoken.

Chapter 39 Don't get engaged, okay?

Gabriella was surrounded by many famous family members. She was bathed in admiration and flattery. Her pretty face was dripping with joy.

Gabriella saw Olive and she quickly stepped forward and said,

"Olive, you are here? I was worried that you wouldn't come, and you wouldn't be able to

witness such beautiful moment.”

The famous family members also walked over.

“Gabriella, you really are so kind to have invited her. Olive used to be Sir Derrick’s fiancée. Aren’t you afraid that she would be jealous?” One of the ladies asked.

Gabriella looked at the lady and said angrily.

“Don’t talk about Olive in such a way. She’s already to be pitied.”

Olive just watched them. She was not angry, she just thought it was funny. Gabriella was now the fiancée to one of the wealthiest men in LA. She ought to be proud.

Monica also came over. Monica and Patrick weren’t on good terms. However, it was their daughter’s engagement. They kept their scores at home and wore an armour of joy.

Monica was wearing a blue navy dress. She looked beautiful and charming.

“Olive, you’re here. All the socialites from LA are here. Don’t you wanna mingle and get to know people? At least today, you’re not wearing an imitation cloth.”

Monica was scheming, and her words were sharp. She wanted to use Olive’s words at Gabriella’s birthday party against her.

As expected, the rich women had distanced themselves from Olive. Olive was isolated.

Everyone at the engagement had bad intentions towards her.

Olive smiled lightly. The situation was not as bad as expected. Since she dared to show up, this really was nothing. After all, the real drama was yet to commence.

“Congratulations Sir Derrick.” The women had murmured as Derrick walked in. Olive raised her eyes and met Derrick’s.

Derrick was clothed in a black suit and white tie. He was naturally a handsome man, but today, he looked even better.

Gabriella quickly walked over and grabbed Derrick’s hand. She took the oath of sovereignty and said sweetly.

“Derrick, Olive is here. She has come to wish us well.”

Olive’s bright eyes looked at Derrick, and she said,

“Well, I’ve already had a fair taste of Derrick’s true nature. He’s a glorified scumbag and now, I’m thinking of how you’ll cope my dear sister. So, I do wish you both well.”

The audience gasped at Olive’s words. As they stared at her in shock.

Gabriella’s expression changed drastically she quickly scolded,

“Olive, what are you doing? You better don’t spoil my engagement party!”

Derrick’s pupils shrank. He didn’t expect Olive to say such a thing. Even after ten years, she was still very stubborn and all out for war.

Derrick stepped forward. Gabriella immediately held his sleeve and prevented him from leaving.

“Derrick, don’t mind Olive. She really hasn’t gotten over you!”

Everyone stared at one another. The situation was clear, Olive wanted the groom to run away.

Olive looked at Derrick and suddenly laughed,

“Mr. Domino, don’t take it too seriously, I’m only joking with you.”

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Chapter 39 Don’t get engaged, okay?

The room was in an uproar. Derrick’s eyes suddenly turned cold. She was playing with them!

Olive’s smiling face landed on Gabriella’s angry face,

"Come on! I was only joking. Derrick is not that bad."

Olive raised her hand and tuck her hair behind her ear. Everyone was stunned as they looked at her.

Was she crazy? How dare she say such!

"How dare you!" Gabriella was about to be furious. The atmosphere had become awkward, Patrick quickly stood up and said.

"Alright, alright. The engagement party had officially started. Derrick, didn't you prepare a romantic proposal for Gabriella?"

The crowd clapped and cheered,

"Propose! Propose!!"

Derrick retracted his cold gaze. As the audience watched, he took out a bunch of flowers and slowly knelt in front of Gabriella.

The awkward scene caused by Olive had finally been overcome. Patrick looked at Olive angrily and warned in a low voice,

"Olive, you better not ruin this party. Or else..."

"What if I do? Send me back to the orphanage? Dad, you seem to have forgotten that I'm already married into the Red Villa."

Patrick froze. He knew he could do nothing to her, as she was now out of his grip.

Gabriella was jealous and her heart was filled with hatred for Olive. But her eyes met Monica's which was urging her to cheer up. Gabriella swallowed hard and a smile appeared on her face.

Once she was married into the Domino's family. She would be able to deal with Olive in the way that she wanted.

Chapter 40 You Rely On My Love For You

Derrick's face was gloomy and angered. He looked up at Gabriella with a little perfunctory and nonchalant manner. he said,

"Gabriella, marry me. I'll give her to you. I'll make you very happy."

Gabriella was very unhappy when he heard the shortened version of the marriage proposal. But not wanting to risk her only opportunity, she quickly stretched out her fingers.

"I'll marry you, Derrick."

Derrick slowly made to place the diamond ring in Gabriella's finger.

But Derrick's phone beeped and there was a message. Derrick stopped for a moment, he took out his phone and clicked on the message.

Soon, Derrick's body froze.

Gabriella was waiting for Derrick to place the ring on her finger. Now that he was staring at the phone. She asked, "Derrick, what's wrong? Who's the message from?"

Derrick hastily got up and turned to leave. The sudden change in his attitude left everyone perplexed.

Derrick walked over to Olive, grabbed her by the arm, and dragged her upstairs.

What's going on?

Gabriella's pretty face had turned red. She grabbed her beautiful gauze skirt and ran after them,

"Derrick, where are you going? Where are you taking Olive? Don't leave me behind!"

Gabriella wanted chasing them upstairs, but she stepped on her skirt and fell to the ground.

The beautiful dress was torn apart, exposing Gabriella's thighs. She screamed and used her hands to cover herself.

Some of the guests pointed at her, showing sympathy and pity. And others just stood watching the show.

She was originally the main character, but now that she was abandoned, she had become a joke.

Many people took out their phones and started taking pictures of her.

"No pictures! No pictures!" Monica rushed over and covered Gabriella with a blanket.

Monica didn't expect the engagement party to bring so many changes. She has originally invited Olive just to humiliate her, but Olive turned out to screw up the engagement.

What exactly was the message?

What did it have to do with Olive?

Derrick dragged Olive upstairs, threw her on the bed and locked the door. He moved over to her and firmly held her shoulders.

"What did you mean by texting me?"

Olive's eyes were clear, and she smiled,

"Can't you understand the hospital's diagnosis report? I still am a virgin."

The text message that Derrick received was from Olive. It was very simple to comprehend. The hospital report proved that she was still pure.

She had said that she had a special gift for them. And this hospital report was the gift.

Derrick's face was clouded with disbelief,

"I don't believe you! You're not clean anymore! I saw you hugging a shirtless man in that cave, I saw you with my own eyes. And now, you're married into the Red Villa. Elvis, has also had a taste of you. You've already been with so many men, you really ain't pure no more!"

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Chapter 40 You Rely On My Love For You

Olive looked at his furious face. He looked really funny to her.

Are you done? It seems that even the hospital's report can't erase the dirt in your heart."

"You're lying to me! Olive, the hospital report can be faked. Even if the report is true, you could have still gone to the hospital for a hymen surgery..."

Olive raised her hand and slapped him hard across his face. She broke free from him and opened her bag, she threw the original hospital report at his face

"Don't overestimate yourself. Are you still worthy of my attention?"

Derrick picked up the hospital report from the ground and read it severally.

"Derrick, in my opinion, I don't think you're such a smart person. Back then, I rescued a man who was cold in the snow. I had to hugged him to keep him warm. How old was I back then? How could you be so biased?"

Derrick folded the hospital's report and then held Olive's shoulder.

"Olive, I was wrong. I misunderstood, I'm not yet engaged to Gabriella. Give me a chance, let's start over, okay?" Olive glared at his ferocious face and sneered,

"Why did you stab me in the back then? Why didn't you defend me when I was accused of pushing grandpa, tell me the reason now!"

Derrick's eyes were cold,

"Let's keep the matter behind us. I will make it up to you. I promise to love you."

Olive had been unable to figure out why he slandered her all these years. Her mother really did like him.

She did not understand why he did what he did.

Now, he still didn't want to tell.

"Derrick, from the moment that you turned your back on me, you destroyed us. Derrick, do you know how disgusting I see you now?"

Derrick stared at her eyes which was clean and clear. It was as though she was seeing through his soul. Sometimes, he wished that she wasn't so smart.

"Olive, I love you. You should know that I love you so much. Isn't it because of my love for you that you brought this report, huh?"

"Yeah, I relied on your love for me, just as you stabbed me ten years ago with the trust that I had for you. Derrick, we are even now. There will be no more feelings in the future, only grievances!"

Olive pushed him away and turned to leave.

"Olive." Derrick called hoarsely, "is there not a single chance for us?"

"Derrick, you've chosen your part already, don't look back, because I'm not compromising for you, never."

Olive opened the door and made to exit the room