

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Chapter 41

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Chapter 41 He Brought a Woman Back

Olive opened the door of the room. There was someone there Gabriella pulled her fist and glared at her with reddened eyes.

The engagement party was abolished. Patrick and Monica had already seen off the guest, and were ready to deal with the aftermath.

Gabriella who had already seen her self as Derrick's bride, was brought back to reality All she wanted doing at that moment was strangling Olive to death.

"Olive, what did you say that confused Derrick? Was that message from you? What was the content of the message?"

Olive pursed her lips and said,

"You can ask your Derrick all the questions.

"Olive, are you happy now?"

Gabriella felt frustrated, no matter how hard to tried to humiliate Olive, she always was the one who got humiliated Gabriella cried in resentment

Olive looked at Gabriella and muttered.

"You guys invited me go the engagement party. Are you satisfied with the outcome?

Don't shed tears. like a loser I'm very happy and proud of you. You guys have repeatedly made trouble for me I'm glad you've gotten a taste of your own medicine

"Fuck you!" Gabriella felt as though she was kneeling at Olives feet

Olive moved closer to her and said in a low voice,

"Oh, by the way, I forgot to tell you. I won't let you win the rest of the game

With that, Olive headed to stairs Gabriella felt her head explode She shut her eyes and collapsed to the ground. Olive stopped on her track and turned to stare at her

"Gabriella!" Monica ran over and lifted Gabriella,

"Gabriella, what's wrong? Wake up! Olive, do you think that destroying people's engagement party and being a mistress, is a honourable thing?"

Patrick also came over Like Monica, Patrick hoped that Gabriella would marry into the Domino family. Now that the engagement party was destroyed, Patrick felt his dream dissolving right before

him.

“Olive, I always thought that your poor attitude was because you grew up in an orphanage I just didn’t expect your heart to be so VICIOUS. For goodness sake, Gabriella is your sister!”

Olive had walked back to the scene, and as she got closer to Patrick, he raised his hand and wanted slapping her.

Olive didn’t evade. She looked at Patrick coldly and took the initiative to send her face into his palm,

“Dad, hit me. Go ahead and hit me hard. Since you despise me so much, why then didn’t you kill me after my mother’s death!”

Speaking of being a mistress, Ma, you really are my mentor. It’s a pity that your daughter didn’t inherit your number one attribute.”

Olive turned and walked away from them.

Monica’s heart ached and she yelled,

Patrick, call an ambulance, hurry up and call an ambulance!!”

Olive walked out of the Villa and headed to the Red Villa.

Olive wasn’t aware that there was an extended buisness luxury car parked on the side of the road. Elvis opened the window and stared at her pretty figure

Raven looked at the ambulance which had arrived, and the medical staff who were carrying in the
stretcher.

“Elvis, your bride is something. She made a great engagement party turn to this. I think it’ll difficult for you to tame her.”

Raven understood why Elvis liked Olive. She was calm, intelligent, brave and dazzling. Such girls could easily stimulate a man’s desire.

Olive’s pretty figure disappeared from their sight. Elvis withdrew his gaze

“I’ll be going back now.” Elvis said.

“Where are you going? Red Villa?”

“Back to the company.”

Raven felt that Elvis had become mysterious. He was obviously worried that Olive would be treated. badly at the engagement party, so he had rushed over.

Olive’s first went to the hospital to see Aunt Rebecca. Aunt Rebecca was still asleep so Olive returned to the Red Villa and laid on the bed.

Although she had won a battle today, she was still unhappy. She still felt unloved.

She wanted sending a message to North, but she was afraid that she would disturb her while on set, so she laid back and closed her eyes.

But she still couldn't sleep. She suddenly missed Elvis's warm embrace. If he was here, he would definitely hold her in his arms.

Wait, what was she thinking?

Olive quickly shook the handsome face off her mind. He was a scumbag. He might be discussing with his director, Rita.

Why did she suddenly start to fall in love with his hugs?

Olive shut her eyes and forced her self to fall asleep.

The next morning, when Olive walked out of the room, she saw Mr. Henry, the butler, he was instructing the servants on the chores to be done.

"Wipe here clean. There should be no dust."

"Is the food ready? Is there juice?"

Olive went downstairs.

Uncle Henry, why is there a special clean up today? Istoday a special day? Are we expecting some guest?"

Mr. Henry's eyes were a little dodgy.

Ma'am Olive, young master just called and informed me that he's coming home with a guest So wel should prepare a warm reception.

"VIP?"

"Yes, ma'am Olive."

Olive wasn't aware of the guest that were coming and Elvis didn't inform her in advance.

The gate automatically opened and a luxurious car drove in. The car slowly parked on the lawn.

"Young master is back!" Mr. Henry announced. Olive stood by the door and stared at the car. The door of the car was opened by one of the servants, Elvis's tall body leaped into view.

He was wearing a handmade version of a white shirt and a black trousers. Another figure came into view, it was Rita.

Rita was wearing a red dress. Her hot and bumpy waist was outlined in an unobstructed

view. She wore delicate makeup and her red lips were dazzling. She was extremely charming.

Elvis brought Rita home.

Olive froze. She didn't expect that Elvis would bring a woman home.

Chapter 42 She's a Little Maid

Olive turned and quickly ran upstairs into the bedroom. Olive stood by the window and watched as Elvis and Rita walked over from the lawn.

They lowered their eyes and smiled at each other. The cool breeze blew gently and Rita's skirt rolled over Elvis's black trousers. They looked very intimate and ambiguous. He actually brought a woman home.

Then what was she?

Is that woman his lover?

Olive's slender fingers twisted around her dress, she felt really angry and uncomfortable. The feeling made her breath almost seize.

Olive walked to the bed and sat on it. Suddenly, the bedroom door was pushed open and Elvis walked in.

Here he is!

Olive raised her eyes and looked at him,

"Mr. Augustine, your back."

Elvis had seen her from the lawn, but she had hastily ran upstairs and hid in the room.

Elvis couldn't help but say,

"Today, I brought a guest back. Rita, is our company's public relations director"

It turned out to be the public relations director Olive muttered,

"Oh, I saw her."

"What do you think?"

"She has a pretty face and a good figure." Olive paused as she spoke, her tone pretending to be relaxed, but her fingers were about to twist her dress.

Elvis raised his eyebrows and sighed,

"I'm not getting younger. You have repeatedly drawn a line between us. Maybe one day, after the contract has been settled, you'll pack your things and leave. A man can't live without a woman right?"

Olive snorted. Couldn't he really be without a woman?

"Also, you said that grandma is old and she wants a great-grandchild. I need a woman to give birth to my son."

Olive couldn't refute his reason. Olive lowered her lashes, she was a little unhappy

Elvis walked closer and held her chin and asked,

"What's wrong?"

Olive ducked to prevent him from pinching her face.

"Don't touch me."

What's wrong? Elvis laughed softly. Through the mask, his fingertips gently pinched her face.

Olive wanted knocking off his hand, but Rita appeared at the door

"Elvis Rita's smile vanished when she saw Olive

Olive was sitting on the bed, she looked like a frustrated little girl. Elvis stood tall and upright

Rita was completely taken aback. The Elvis she knew was calm and powerful. She had never dared to imagine that he had such side to him.

Elvis withdrew his hand from Olive's face and his narrow eyes fell on Rita's face,
"Are you looking for me?"

His doting and teasing self had suddenly faded away in an instant. He had returned to his usual cold and alienated look. There was no warmth in his eyes.

Rita muttered,

"Elvis, who is this?"

Olive stood and said to Rita,

"Director Rita, I'm a maid here."

"Maid?" Rita asked suspiciously.

"You two, take your time, I'll be on my way." Olive walked out.

Elvis's eyes were focused on Olive. When Rita noticed that Elvis's gaze were focused on the maid, she said,

Elvis, the Red Villa is so big. Can you show me around?"

If you need a tour around, find someone to take you." With that, Elvis walked out of the room.

Rita was left alone. She could only admit that she long had eyes for Elvis. She just couldn't help herself. The man was too charming. He was wealthy and famous. In addition, he was handsome, mature and had a clean private life.

However, he had an air of abstinence, he didn't allow any woman to get close to hi

Chapter 43 She Stays Here Tonight

"Hey maid, come over here" Elvis commanded.

"Why? What are you doing?" Olive stood up and walked over

Elvis reached out and grabbed her arm, pulling it gently. Olive fell directly into his sturdy thigh.

"What do you think you're doing?" Olive hastily stood up..

"You're angry? Didn't you just refer to yourself as a maid?"

Olive eyes glared at him,

"I said I'm a maid, not a play thing to you!"

Elvis's smirked,

"This is the first time I'm seeing a maid without a uniform. I'm afraid you understand fully well what a play thing is."

Olive didn't expect him to say such. He really did appear serious on the surface, but she didn't expect him to be so lustful.

Elvis though single, was a matured man.

Elvis handed a candy to her and said,

"Little maid, peel it off I wanna eat it.

H

I thought you said you don't eat sugary food." Olive retorted.

"Well, today's an exemption. "Elvis fixed his gaze on her face, as he awaited his candy.

Olive forcefully peeled off the candy,

"There you go" she stuffed the small multicolored candy into his mouth.

Elvis licked the candy slowly with a smile on his face. He squinted his narrow eyes and

asked in a low voice,

"Little maid, do you have any ultimate goal?"

"Ultimate goal?" Olive asked in confusion.

"Yes, isn't the ultimate goal of a maid to lay on her master's bed?"

Olive's eyes widened. Unexpectedly, he was acting like a hooligan again.

Elvis grabbed her hand and wrapped it in his palm. He laughed softly.

Footsteps could be heard approaching, Rita was returning from her tour around the Villa.

Olive quickly pushed Elvis's away and stood straight

Rita walked in. She looked at Elvis charmingly and admiringly,

"Elvis, the Red Villa is so beautiful."

Elvis stood up coldly. He said indifferently without glancing at Rita,

"Dinner s ready Let's eat"

In the dinning

Elvis and Rita sat opposite on the table. Olive didn't join them, she went to the kitchen to assist

Olive walked into the dinning room with a bowl of baked chicken. She heard Rita say,

"Elvis, I suddenly remembered that, there's a document that needs your signature. It's too late already, can I atleast pass the night here?"

Elvis glanced at Olive and nodded,

"Okay, you can spend the night here."

Olive suddenly imagined what might transpire between Elvis and Rita during their work session.

Rita could go naked and try to seduce him.

Olive stared at Elvis angrily as she wondered why he would consent to such.

Still lost in her imagination, she felt her finger burning, she hastily took her hands off the steel chicken pot. Looking at her now bruised finger, a frown appeared on her face.

Elvis pulled her scalded finger and caressed it soothingly,

"Why being so careless? Does it hurt?"

He brought her finger to his mouth and kissed it. Olive's eyeslash shivered, she swiftly pulled back her finger

"I'll go upstairs and deal with it." Olive turned and went upstairs.

Rita watched the scene in shock. Elvis was actually concerned about a maid's injured finger?

Rita was certain that the was intimacy between the two.

In the bedroom.

Olive stood in front of the washstand in the bathroom and the cold water rushed on her scalded finger. The scald was not so serious and the pain was gone.

However, she reminisced on the how Elvis had kissed her finger. It felt soft and slightly cool, and it instantly relived her pain.

Olive turned off the tap. She didn't know what he meant. Since he brought Rita home, why was he still flirting with her?

Olive was not so stupid. While Rita was going to be spending the night there, who was going to keep Rita company?

Olive stayed in the room and didn't go out again. Soon, a knock was heard on the door. Olive quickly opened the door, it was not Elvis, but Rita.

Chapter 44 I'm Flirting With You Because I Like You

Olive's body slid down and she finally sat on the tiled floor. She bent her knee and hugged herself with her arms.

She had repeatedly warmed herself that she and Elvis just shared a contract relationship.

However, Olive couldn't help herself, her mind was filled with Elvis.

The time had passed by, no movements were heard outside. Were Elvis and Rita already together?

The sadness in Olive's heart was suddenly replaced by a wave of anger. Why did he always disturb her?

Olive felt that she was too useless and aggrieved. Elvis was the one who first flirted with her. And now that he brought home a woman, all she could do was hide in the room?

No way!

She had to do something!

Olive quickly stood up. She opened the door and stepped out. When she arrived at the door, she knocked lightly.

"Open the door! Elvis, Rita, open the door for me!" Olive was like a struggling little roaster, which was full of fighting spirit.

Soon, the guest room door opened, Rita appeared before her.

Rita had already taken a shower. She was wrapped in a bath towel. Her wavy hair was wet, revealing her beautiful facial features. She was highly attractive.

Rita thought that Elvis was the one at the door. She didn't expect it to be the furious Olive. She quickly showed a disdainful and impatient expression,

"What are you doing here?"

"Where's Elvis? Is he inside? Taking a shower? Get out of the way. I want to see him now!"

Rita quickly blocked Olive.

"You're a maid. Are you able to see Elvis whenever you want to?"

Olive glared at Rita, her eyes shining with a cold light,

"Get out of the way, I'll count one to three."

One

Olive began counting. Rita was unmoved, she reached out and nudged Olive,

"You really are a crazy maid. Are you trying to compete with me for a man, hurry up and get out of here!"

"Three" Olive had given Rita a chance but it was obvious that Rita didn't appreciate it.

Olive quickly grabbed Rita's hair, dragging her out of the room. Rita pushed her and immediately raised her hand and wanted to slap Olive.

Olive dodged Rita's fierce hand. Acutely, she grabbed her long hair, she stretched out her hand and tore down Rita's towel.

Rita had no idea that the delicate and beautiful girl, who was capable of fighting so explosively, Rita's scalp was on fire and her towel had been pulled down. Rita quickly

protected her self and yelled.

The scene had already attracted the attention of the servants, as they rushed down.

When they saw Olive dealing with Rita, they all stood with lips apart.

A tall figure was sighted in the corridor. Elvis came out of the study, followed by the butler, Henry

Mr. Henry watched the two women fight, he turned and said to Elvis.

"Young master, ma'am Olive really is Savage You have to be careful."

Mr. Henry quickly stepped forward and covered Rita with a blanket

Rita felt so embarrassed. When she sighted Elvis, she begun crying loudly

"Elvis, this maid hit me!"

Elvis placed one hand in his trousers pocket. His handsome face was calm and unwavering. His eyes fell on Olive's face

"What's going on here?"

He looked like a big brother questioning his younger sibling. But Olive wasn't ready to admit that she was wrong. She bravely and provocatively met his gaze.

"She hit me first"

"Then why is she hurt?"

Olive paused for a second and then said,

"Who told her that she could beat me?"

Rita was almost going bunkers.

"What the fuck?"

Elvis furrowed his brows and said to Olive,

"Come to my study."

Olive trailed him as he headed to the study.

Elvis stood with folded arms in front of the desk and questioned,

"Were you searching for me?"

Olive nodded,

"Yes, I'm looking for you."

"Is something wrong?"

"Rita asked me to buy a condom just now I just wanted asking what size wear

Elvis smirked and quickly relaxed. He reached out and pulled Olive's waist and hugged her to himself

He lowered his eyes and he asked her,

"What size do you think I'll wear?"

Olive frowned,

"Here we go again, why are you always flirting with me?"

"Why do I always flirt with you?"

"Why exactly are you always flirting with me? You hug me, kiss me, sleep with me, take off my mask, and even let me... touch your waist."

Olive stopped and took a breath, but realizing that she had already said alot, she went on,

You flirt with me daily. Then you turn around and go to another woman. Elvis, I'm not easy to be bullied. You must apologize to me, even though your apology will be meaningless, because I'm moving out tomorrow!"

Olive really had contemplated leaving. Although leaving the Red Villa was bound to bring her great trouble, to her, it was better than staying and being sad.

Elvis watched as her eyes suddenly clouded with tears, but Olive had blinked severally,

preventing the tears from falling.

Elvis at this point realized how much she was hurt.

"That day, when I was showering in the hotel during the business trip. I didn't know that Rita had answered my call. Andrew can testify to that."

"When I realized that you were jealous, I deliberately brought Rita here just so that she will make you more jealous. There's actually nothing between us." Elvis explained calmly.

Olive's eyes narrowed as she stared dumfounded at him.

She didn't understand what he spoke about.

Elvis felt pity for her. His heart was tender and calm.

"Olly, I don't like Rita, and I don't want other women. I may be good at flirting, but believe Chapter 46 Pornography Incident

Elvis stared straight at her. The flames in his eyes were about to set her on fire Olive buried her face in his chest

Elvis used his hands and caressed her lips.

Olive turned her head away, for her lips were already going numb

"Elvis, it's time to sleep."

She reminded.

Elvis turned around and threw his stiff body onto the bed, he stared at the crystal chandelier above his head. He raised his hand to cover his eyes, and then he covered her with a blanket

"Goodnight"

Still in his embrace, Olive had fallen asleep.

Elvis kissed her on the forehead, and felt lost in her sweet fragrance. Her mobile phone rang out again, it was Derrick.

Elvis glanced at Olive's sleeping face and answered the call.

Derrick's voice came in hastily as though he was about to go bunkers,

"Olive, you finally decided to answer my call.

"She's already asleep." Elvis interrupted him.

Derrick felt his soul leaving him.

"Mr. Domino, Olive is very tired. She had just fallen asleep in my arms. I'm sorry okay, we were together and she didn't hear you call." Elvis spoke calmly and hung up after that.

Olive went to the hospital to see Aunt Rebecca. As soon as she arrived at the hospital's gate, she saw Gabriella.

Gabriella's face was pale and her eyes were red and swollen. She could see that the failure of the engagement party had taken a toll on her.

"Olive, let me ask you, where's Derrick? Where did you seduce him to? Why can't I get through to him?" Gabriella spoke angrily to Olive. She could not connect to Derrick and was about going crazy.

Olive pursed her lips and said,

"Gabriella, go look for Derrick, I don't know where he is."

"Olive, please! Stop lying. You seduced Derrick and told him to ignore me "

"Gabriella, I ain't lying to you. Oh, by the way, Derrick called me last night, but I had ignored his call."

What?

Gabriella froze. While she was busy searching the entire earth for Derrick, he was busy

calling Olive

Gabriella made to grab Olive's hands, but she had dodged her grip.

There was something important to attend to in the hospital Olive muttered and headed into the hospital.

Inside the ward, Olive received North's message.

"Aren't you afraid that they might do something bad to you?"

Olive replied,

"I've been anticipating this day for a long time.

Gabriella returned home in despair, she met her mum in the sitting room.

"Mom, Derrick really doesn't want me no more. He's already fascinated by Olive. I want Olive to die, if she dies, everything will be fine. Derrick will be mine!"

Monica's expression was also that of sadness. Since Olive returned, their numerous confrontations with her always ended in defeat.

Her biggest wish for her two daughters to marry into the four major families in LA.

Gabriella was close to fulfilling that dream, but it was ruined by Olive

Now, it was very likely they Derrick and Olive would rekindle their old relationship. Once

Olive married into the Domino family, all their efforts would be in vain.

Monica rolled out a tissue and wiped the tears from Gabriella's face.

"Gabriella, mummy will deal with Olive's matter. Trust mummy, this time, I'm going to send Olive to hell, so that she'll never be able to return!"

In the hospital, Olive wiped Aunt Rebecca's body with a warm towel. She headed into the bathroom. to change the water.

Two men in black suddenly appeared in the bathroom, and they closed the door.

Olive looked at the two men vigilantly, she quietly put her small hand into her pocket, ready to take out her phone.

"Who are you guys and what do you want?"

"Beauty, don't be afraid, we're not malicious."

The two men stepped forward quickly and covered Olive's face with a handkerchief.

Olive struggled hard, but soon as she scented the handkerchief.

The phone in her hand fell to the ground. Olive closed her eyes went into oblivion.

One of the men carried her up and smiled lewdly,

"This girl's skin is so smooth, she scents good. We haven't seen such a beautiful girl in a long while "

"Let's get her out of here into the car We were paid to enjoy her, let's not waste any time."

Monica stayed home the entire day At night, her phone rang. Monica opened the message and saw a nude photo.

The unclothed man pressed against Olive's bosom. The scene was extremely explosive.

Monica looked at the photo severally. She could not sight Olive's face as she was being pinned down by the man. But she could see that it was her.

Great!

Monica smiled evilly.

Monica quickly transferred the money to the account designated by the thugs. She forwarded the nude photo to her former manager and also to some marketing entertainers.

Monica hated Olive so much that she had paid some thugs to abduct her She also used

her connections in the entertainment industry to make the photo go viral, hence tainting Olive's reputation.

Half an hour later, the entire internet was ablaze, the photo was so hot that it generated lots of shares and comment.

"Isn't that the girl who just married into the Red Villa? This is understandable though, after all, her husband is sick and cannot satisfy her."

This girl Olive, one thing I know is that, she really is rude."

Seeing that there were severally hate comments against Olive, Monica felt relieved. She had finally drove Olive into the abyss.

Mom!" Gabriella jumped happily, her face beaming with joy.

"Mom, there have been photos of Olive circulating on the web. You really did this?"

Monica nodded proudly,

Yes, I did.

"Mom, you're amazing" Gabriella rushed up and kissed her face.

"Mom, how many men really slept with her?"

"Well, more than one

Gabriella dancedChapter 47 South and North

"This time, I don't think she'll have the face again. Derrick will definitely marry me I see my self marrying into the Domino family" Gabriella begun envisioning her future Monica hugged her.

Gabriella, don't worry, with your mother here, no one can take away your happiness."

"Yes." Gabriella nodded and thought of something

"By the way, mom, Olive's dad's daughter after all. Do you think Dad will help her?"

When she mentioned this, Monica sneered,

"Even if Olive was killed, your father wouldn't be sad."

"Why so mom? I think dad likes Olive's mother, but why doesn't he like Olive?"

Monica twisted her lips and said,

My child, don't worry about adult's affairs, okay? Don't ask about this topic again."

Gabriella noticed Monica's secretive appearance Although she was very curious, she obediently hushed.

Thinking of Olive's current tragic situation, Gabriella smiled satisfactorily.

Gabriella went back to her room. It didn't take long before Patrick returned.

Monica noticed that Patrick's appearance was gloomy, and he has obviously learned about the current situation.

Monica knew Patrick too well. He was feudal and pedantic. He cherished a clean reputation.

Monica relaxed and walked over to unbutton Patrick's suit

"Patrick, what's the matter? Who made you angry?"

"Hmm, it's Olive. She was playing around with some men. Her nude photos are everywhere on the internet People are now speaking trash about me." Patrick uttered angrily.

Patrick, I heard it too. I already said that Olive has a messy private life. Now that things have gone so bad, it's hurting out family's reputation. The situation has become more serious, a solution need to found as soon as possible."

"I thought so too, but when I called Olive, she didn't answer"

Monica knew that of course no one would answer Olive's phone, since she was most

likely to still be on the men's bed.

"Patrick, since Olive had the guts to do such a thing, and she didn't even consider us. We should immediately cut off all ties with her, tomorrow we should hold a press conference and announce to the public

Patrick pondered about Monica's suggestions for a while, then he nodded,

"Okay, it's up to you to arrange it!"

The Augustine's corporation.

Raven came to Elvis's office. Andrew made him a cup of coffee Raven took a sip and looked at the man across the sofa.

"Elvis, the internet has exploded. Everyone's saying shit about you, so you ain't worried?"

Elvis focused his gaze on the document in his hand and did not look up. His reddish lips muttered,

"She doesn't like me to interfere in her affairs. She thinks I don't respect her choice. She can go ahead and do as she pleases."

Raven furrowed his brows shockingly.

Elvis's phone beeped. Someone had sent a message to his chatting app, and it was only one person that he did chat with, Olive.

Elvis clicked on the message and saw her picture in a swimsuit.

"Can you stand it?"

Elvis responded,

"Do you want me to come take a look?"

She didn't reply for some minutes. She finally sent a message.

"I'm sure that you're stunned."

Monica held the most luxurious press conference as quickly as possible, and all the media reporters from LA had rushed over.

The public's opinion had skyrocketed overnight, but Olive was still no way to be found.

The reporters hastily needed an interview. Monica's press conference was right on time, as everyone did need some information.

Monica suppressed all the pride and viciousness in her heart, and appeared on the stage with Patrick. Gabriella stood amongst the crowd as she watched.

As soon as Monica and Patrick were sighted, the reporters didn't hesitate to bombard them with questions

"Mr and Mrs. Hart, do you know where Olive is now?"

"She made such a scandal. Is she too ashamed to show her face?"

Monica coughed lightly and said in a sad tone,

"Everyone, be quiet. We do not know where Olive is now. She has cut off contact with us. Although she is a daughter of our family, what she did was really bad. And we're so disappointed!"

Patrick's expression was cold and indifferent. He said,

"We know nothing about Olive's photos, and we'll not be held responsible. The reason why we held this press conference is because I have something very important to announce. He paused and

glanced at his audience who were paying undivided attention to him.

"What she did is such a humiliating thing. I stand here now to publicly declare that, as from today henceforth, Olive has been disowned and is no longer part of our family"

Once Patrick was done speaking, there was an uproar amongst the crowd.

"Disowned? Really?"

She deserves it!"

Monica didn't say anything. Seeing everyone's expression of contempt and disgust towards Olive, a vicious smile appeared on her face.

A reporter suddenly shouted,

Olive, she had appeared!"

What?

Olive appeared?

Go online now. Los Angeles's number one beauty, North, is live currently!"

Gabriella stood dumbfounded at the turn out of events. She quickly turned on her WiFi.

In less than three minutes, North's page was tagged 'popular now

North was live, and with her was Olive, and there were at the beach. The sun shone brightly on their body. The two beauties were happily chit chatting with one another

North spoke and said that her bestfriend had come to visit her in New York.

Gabriella went through the comment section.

Netizens had already begun comparing the picture that was breaking the internet earlier to Olive. who was having fun at the beach with North.

"Shit, it wasn't Olive in those nude pictures. But the resemblance is striking."

"Olive is far more beautiful than the girl in that picture."me, it's only you that I flirt with."

Chapter 48 I Don't Want To See You Again

Since North entered into the entertainment industry, her good looks and acting skills made her the most cherished of all. She naturally pulled traffic. But with the current situation at hand, her live stream had generated millions of views.

In the live stream, North had revealed her face. Her brown curly hair scattered lazily on her shoulder Her palm sized face wore a pair of white sunglasses. Her entire body looked soft and charming.

Olive also made her self visible. She was still wearing her mask, she looked more stunning than ever

Olive and North were perfect examples of a beautiful women.

Connecting dots together, it was quickly noticed that Olive wasn't really the one in the picture if she was in New York.

It was a conspiracy theory.

Someone must have deliberately arranged for a person who resembled Olive, to pose as her

Olive wasn't the type to allow her reputation to be soiled. She was thrown into the orphanage at age. nine. But now, she heard that her father had disowned her Gabriella was dumfounded when she read through the comments which had swiftly became the opposite.

Monica saw this as well. Her expression suddenly changed. The nude photo was actually fake, and not Olive!

What was going on?

How about the money she paid?

How did Olive escape?

Monica felt as though she was dreaming, and didn't want to face reality.

"Everyone, today's press conference has been cancelled. We do not have any information about. Olive We still need tome to verify our report." Monica spoke and she

turned and grabbed Patrick's right hand and made to leave.

Patrick was also confused, he didn't care if it was Olive in the photo or not. All he cared about was his own reputation.

But if it weren't Olive in the pornographic photos, it meant that he had just disowned Olivewithout.

cause

Patrick turned and left with Monica. He glanced at Monica and asked,

"Who exactly put that nude photo on the internet?"

Monica's heart skipped a beat She knew that if Patrick found out that it was she, her punishment would be disastrous.

Monica quickly stabilized herself, she was certain that she couldn't be easily traced to the scandal.

Monica's mind went to North. She had forgotten that North and Olive were best of friends in the

past

North had parachuted her way into the entertainment industry, and behind her were big and powerful bosses.

She suddenly pondered on the possibility of North being responsible for making her video with President Ronald trend.

Monica forced a perfunctory smile at Patrick.

"I really don't know. I'll send someone to investigate."

Gabriella ran up to her and said,

Mom, what's the matter? Olive wasn't delivered to those men..."

Monica glared at her and scolded,

#

Shut up! Can't you see that this ain't the right time,?"

Gabriella glanced at her father and she immediately kept quiet.

A reporter who stood nearby suddenly gasped.

Monica froze, her face turned pale. She looked back and saw that all the media reporters had already rushed up.

It turned out that the ID of Monica's former manager was leaked, and the trend on the internet search had quickly change to 'Monica'.

It was really no surprise, she was a stepmother.

The media reporters pushed forward their microphone, trying to get her to talk.

Mrs. Hart, why did you set this up to frame Olive?"

"Olive grew up in the orphanage, and she's married into the Red Villa. She doesn't pose as a threat to you, are you being too vicious?"

"President Hart, did you know that Olive framed your daughter?"

"President Hart, do you feel like you've been deceived by someone so vicious and mean?"

"Mr. Hart, why are you feelings to Olive too shallow?"

Patrick looked at Monica in shock. He never thought that she could be that sinister

Now that so many reporters were asking him questions, Patrick felt embarrassed like never before His reputation was ruined.

"Monica, what do you to say about this?" Patrick queried with a gloomy face.

Monica went blank. She was certain that Olive had set up the entire trap.

Monica stared at Patrick with fright. Now that the truth was in the open, she knew it was

needless to

lie

"Patrick, I'll explain this to you once we're home. Let's get out of here first."

Patrick furiously raised his hand and slapped Monica.

"Ha!" Monica screamed and held onto her face

Patrick had slapped her so hard that her nose bled

"Monica, I don't want to see ever see you again!" With that Patrick left.

The media reporters didn't relent in their quest to harvest information, the stretched out their microphone and asked the saddened Monica,

"Monica, will president Patrick divorce you now?"

"You really are a snake, I'm afraid the slap is not enough!"

Monica cried out in a panic,

Stop shooting! Security, security!"

Chapter 49 Buy Him a Gift

The Scene was chaotic The reporters rushed forward frantically. Monica had fallen to the ground, and her feet and legs were being stepped on by the crowd.

She screamed in pain.

Patrick had walked away, but Gabriella was still there. She quickly stepped forward to protect Monica,

Hey, hurry up and disperse, you guys are stepping on my mother!"

The reporters immediately focused their gaze on their Gabriella.

Gabriella, I don't think you're a good person either"

Since Olive returned from the orphanage, your mother and you, have framed her up multiple times."

Gabriella, you deserve to be abandoned How could Sir Derrick even have a liking for you?"

Gabriella's arrogance was crushed to the ground, she felt her body turn sour as the crowd begun stepping on her feet. Her tears of pain had rolled out.

Monica and Gabriella huddled together Soon, the security guards were dispatched and they rescued the injured mother and daughter

Monica and Gabriella returned home

Gabriella panicked in fright and she asked,

"Mom, dad is really angry. What if he kicks us out? Everyone hates us now, we have nowhere to go

Monica was so angry that she almost threw a punch. She didn't expect that she would end up in

such a mess.

Olive had planned it perfectly, allowing her make the worst choice, and then suffer the consequences.

Monica had dedicated her entire youthful life to Patrick and the Hart family. The position of matriarch was hers!

She could not lose it.

She wasn't ready to lose it.

Monica patted Gabriella's hand.

"Gabriella, go to your room. Don't worry, mummy will handle this."

Gabriella returned to her room.

Monica sat quietly for a while, she took out her phone and dialed Olive's number

Soon, the call had connected, and Olive's beautiful voice came in,

"Hello, ma, how are you doing?"

Olive had expected this call. She seemed to have been awaiting the call.

Listening to her calm, yet mockery voice, Monica clenched her fist bitterly

"Olive, do you think that Patrick will divorce me? Do you think that you have won?"

"Uhm, Ma, do you still have other tricks?"

Monica sneered,

"Olive, you still do not know your father well enough. As long as I'm still beneficial to him, he won't let me go. That I assure you."

Olive pursed her lips and said,

"Okay, I'll wait and see. I hope you can show some real villain skills and not pull petty pranks again."

Monica hung up the call. She was so angry that she wanted smashing her phone on the wall, but after giving it thought, she thought against it and proceeded to giving Patrick a call.

Patrick hadn't returned yet. Recently, he often stayed out at night.

Monica called him severally, but he still didn't answer her call.

She stopped calling him. She sent him a message, which states,

"My godfather is coming. He wants to attend our wedding anniversary."

Moments later, Patrick called.

Olive was in New York, she really had visited North. North handed the coconut which had already

been inserted a straw to Olive.

"Olive, I'm certain that, Monica would be bunkers by now."

Olive put down her phone and muttered,

"The Monica I know never gives up, I'm certain that she she has a big plan. The only reason why she's still married to my dad is because she had used her connections to help Hart Medical. It just

wouldn't be easy for my dad to discard her"

North bit her lips.

"We should follow her vigilantly."

Olive snorted, all she has to do was to wait patiently.

North was lying on the wooden chair. She was wearing a red dress with suspenders.

Her skin was like freshly peeled boiled egg. Her palm sized face was so beautiful. She was naturally stunning.

"Olive, ever since you returned from the orphanage, everyday has been a war Why not allow Elvis. deal with them."

"No North, I already said that I want to maintain my independence as a woman."

North glanced at Olive.

"Olive, men conquer the world, women only need to conquer men."

Olive blinked her eyes vaguely.

"Then train for it. With the required skills, you can achieve anything that you want

Looking at Olive's soft and charming appearance, Olive was about to cry She stood up and Said,

"North, let's go shopping."

North blinked her lashes.

"Buying a present for Mr Augustine?"

Olive's lips arched in a smile

"Yeah, with the money that Monica sent to my account, I have a lot to spend. And moreover, when Elvis was on a business trip, he also bought me a gift."

Monica didn't remember that Olive had been glued on medicine since she was a child. In the hospital, Olive had pretended to faint, and then used a silver needle to handle the men in black.

North being in the entertainment industry, had found a girl who looked like Olive, and they have taken some pictures.

The one hundred thousand that Monica deposited into the men's account had gone into Olive's pocket. Olive didn't really realize that she was so valuable

One hundred thousand was definitely not a small amount. She had never had so much money prior

The driver drove the two beauties to the mall. The moment they stepped in, they became the focus of all attention.

North curiously asked Olive,

"Olive, what gift did Elvis buy for you?"

"Phoebe, a kitten."

"It seems like Mr. Elvis is trying to coax you like a little girl."

Olive replied sweetly,

"North, what gift do you think I should buy for him?"

This was the first time Olive wanted to buy a gift for a man, she really didn't know what to get.

North lowered her hat and tried to make herself not appear so dazzling amongst the crowd.

"If it were me, I would buy a sexy pajamas and wear, then I'll give myself to him."

Olive suddenly regretted asking for North's opinion.

Olive looked at the men's clothing. She remembered that, Elvis outfits were always being customized, so she knew that it would be needless to buy him one.

Olive's eyes got fixated on the leather belt in the window.

Her mind suddenly reminisced on the night which he had asked her to take off his belt. She heard North let out a fake cough.

"Olive dear, is there something you didn't tell me?"

Chapter 50 Godfather

Olive looked back at North with a guilty conscience

"I didn't think of anything."

North's eyes showed a bit of playfulness.

"It's written all over your face"

Olive hesitated and couldn't argue further. She lowered her head and picked out the belt

"North, I have to buy a gift for grandma too."

"Okay, what does the old lady like?"

"Dolls."

North nodded,

"Then let's buy her Barbie dolls. Grandma will definitely like it"

Olive agreed.

“Okay.”

The manager at the store who stood nearby was confused that she wanted gifting an old lady a doll.

Olive stayed in New York for two more days, and the issue of the scandal had subsided. She received a news that Patrick and Monica’s wedding anniversary was coming soon, and they had planned to celebrate it.

Olive wasn’t moved a bit. She thought that the scandal had already ruined Patrick’s reputation. And he was probably waiting for an opportunity to strangle Monica to death. But not only did he not punish Monica, he went on to throw a party. That really was interesting.

North handed a document to her,

“Olive, I found out that their wedding anniversary is going to witness an important guest, Aiden Aaron, Monica’s godfather.

Olive flipped through the documents in her hand.

North stated,

“This man is a big capitalist in the entertainment industry. He has contributed to Monica becoming an actress. Moreover, Aiden Aaron is into the business of medical importation and exportation. He’s been low key though.” She paused to take a breath.

“Little wonder why we didn’t have any clues for so long. This man had a deep background and eats both ways. Moreover, he has a very powerful wife. The wife’s family is very snobby’

“The recent scandals have badly ruined Monica’s connections in the industry. In order to prevent herself from being neglected, she can only fall back to her godfather

Olive nodded slowly. Since her return from the orphanage, she had been waiting for the day when Monica’s foundation will be destroyed and her fierceness would be revealed.

Although my dad loves a good reputation, but he loves money more. He doesn’t mind having a bad reputation as long as he’s rich. The company’s financial shortage hadn’t still been resolved. My father urgently needs a capital injection.”

North took a sip from her juice and said,

“I heard that Mrs. Aaron specializes in seducing her husband. Why don’t I think of a way to participate?”

Olive’s eyes brightened,

That’s exactly what I want.”

Olive put the documents on the table and stood up

“North, I’m going back. I have to participate in this wedding anniversary. By the way, when are you returning back to work?”

North leaned lazily by the door, her brown curly hair entangled in the evening breeze.

She muttered,

“Soon.”

Patrick’s and Monica’s wedding anniversary was held as scheduled, the wealthy business men and women from LA still turned up.

Recently, Monica had been defeated numerous times. She dressed up today gorgeously, she was a bit unwilling to admit to defeat.

She invited her godfather just to prove to the world how unscathed, indestructible and cruel she was.

"Mrs. Christian, your dress is so beautiful. Where did you buy it from?" Monica showed a perfect and elegant smile as she socialized.

Mrs. Christian was chatting with some rich wives. When Monica suddenly joined them, Mrs. Christian spoke for some seconds and quickly left with the other women.

Monica froze. She could already feel that the rich wives were isolating her, and they were also talking about the pornographic photo.

She had tried her best to cover up the scandal and use her anniversary to show her prestige, but some things could really not slid

"Mom" Gabriella stomped angrily towards her,

Mom, why are the girls who did play with me, suddenly start ignoring me?"

Monica's expression turned cold. Not only had she been excluded from the socialite circle, Gabriella also suffered same.

Patrick arrived. He went to Monica and asked in a low voice,

"Monica, why isn't godfather here yet? Hart's medical needs urgent funding. When your godfather arrives, let him solve our financial problems."

Monica was already in a bad mood, but now she got even more infuriated. She glared at Patrick,

"Injection of capital, that's all you're concerned about, you don't care about your wife and daughter at all!"

"What do you mean? Originally, Derrick had agreed to funding us, but you and I know that he needed. to engage Gabriella's first, but what happened at the engagement party?" You two are useless, you've done nothing to solve the financial problem. Now you dare to speak to me. Guess who cleaned up your social media mess?" Patrick spoke angrily.

Monica was pissed off and wanted bantering words with him. But she suddenly heard a voice. behind her.

"Aunt, what are you and dad arguing about?"

Monica quickly turned around and saw Olive. Olive hadn't shown her face since the incident.

Monica's lips twitched as she quickly laughed.

"Olive, you're here. You heard me wrong. You father and I aren't quarreling."

Olive walked over to Patrick's side and said calmly,

"Dad, let the past go. Don't blame Ma, in the future, I'll try to not go home as much as possible.

After the media conference that Patrick had disowned Olive, Olive appeared in the public's eye again. as delicate and beautiful as ever.

"Mr. Hart, Olive had been raised so we'll. You really have birthed a good daughter." One of the socialites uttered.

Patrick could only smile awkwardly.

"Olive, I've wronged you. This is still your home, come back whenever you wish. If anyone dares to humiliate you again, Dad will teach them a lesson."

Monica's face clouded in embarrassment. As soon as Olive appeared in the room, she stomped on

her How could she not hate her?

Someone muttered in the crowd,

“Mr Aaron, you’re finally here!”
Aiden Aaron turned up
Monica walked forwar