

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Chapter 71

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Chapter 71 Give Her A Gold Necklace

Olive's stunning face flushed red.

"Elvis, you're shameless!"

He laughed sweetly and said. "Go sue me for domestic violence.

If you want, I can help

you find a lawyer. Go tell the world that I had spanked your ass."

Olive raised her right foot and kicked him. Elvis pulled her close and took off the mask

from her face, her beautiful face was now bare. He lowered his head and snogged her

lips.

Olive was frightened that she covered her lips with her hands.

Elvis scoffed and his lips

fell on her pink nails.

Olive didn't expect him to kiss her nails. Elvis's eyes fell on her face. Her black hair was

loose and she had a cute hair pin on. Elvis's lips landed on her hair.

Everything about her body fascinated him. Olive could feel that he loved everything

about her. Such affirmation was dear to girls.

"Mr. Augustine. I'll go in. North will be looking for me."

Elvis stared at her pretty eyes and chuckled.

"Grandma said I should ask you if you need help."

Olive knew that Mrs. Samantha must be referring to the issue of getting into the Ivory

Council. Olive raised her eyes and looked at him.

"No, I don't. But send my thanks to her."

Elvis knew that she had her way around things, but he insisted,

“Are you certain that you can handle this?”

Olive felt that his question was a little disrespectful. She rolled her eyes and said,

“I can’t even dare to ask for your help. It’ll be hard for you to be caught between Pamela and I. Oh, and today at my father’s house, my father wants you as his son-in-law, and Pamela also wants to be your bride...”

Elvis swiftly sealed her lips with his. He kissed her fiercely and passionately. Olive pressed her hands against his strong chest and pushed him away.

Elvis shook his head and buried his handsome face in her long beautiful hair. He whispered slowly,

“You’ve been here with North for the past two days, aren’t you okay? Come home with me.” Elvis begged like a little child.

Olive shook her head and muttered,

“I’m not ready to go home.”

Elvis dipped his right hand into his right pocket, he brought out a necklace and hung it around her neck.

Olive felt a certain coldness around her neck. She lowered her eyes and saw that he had placed a necklace on her neck.

“It’s for you, do you like it?” Elvis questioned.

He had just gifted her a cake, and now he gave her a diamond necklace. His acts were like that of a boyfriend who was trying to get his girlfriend to forgive him.

Olive nodded.

“I like it.”

“Olive, give me a kiss if you like it.” Elvis bent his head and took his time to devour her lips hungrily.

Olive entered back into the house, she closed the door quietly. The moment she turned, she saw North leaning against the wall, with her eyes poring through her.

Olive avoided her gaze due to her guilty conscience.

North pursed her lips,

“Elvis visited.”

“Yes, he did.” Olive nodded.

“Olive, you weren’t lying when you said that you and Mr.

Augustine were on the kissing

stage. He did kiss you for so long. He seem to love kissing alot.”

North was ambiguous,

she focused her attention on Olive’s swollen lips.

Olive felt so embarrassed. She placed the cake on the table and said in a bid to change the topic.

“North, let’s eat.”

North went into the kitchen and brought out a plate, fork and knife.

While cutting a

portion from the cake, North’s eyes fell on Olive’s necklace.

“One Love? From Mr. Augustine?”

“This necklace is called One Love.” North tutored. She was familiar with all fashion and jewelry brands.

“One Love is rarely in the market. The last one available was auctioned some time ago,

I’m certain it should be this one. Because they haven’t released new products into the

market since the last one was sold off.” North explained. A mysterious buyer had purchased the last one. I didn’t expect the mysterious buyer to be Mr. Augustine.” North added.

Olive smiled shyly, and caressed the gold necklace which hung around her neck.

Pamela had arrived at the Ivory Council quite early. Today, she was resuming.

Pamela was quite famous and known by most of the students.

The leader of the

research team, Greg, had taken a special liking for Pamela.

“Familiarize yourself with the environment. If there’s anything you don’t understand, just

ask me, and I’ll help you with it.” Greg had instructed.

Pamela sipped the coffee in her hand, then smiled sweetly,

“Mr. Greg, thank you, you’re so kind to me.”

Greg smiled lightly and stared admiringly at Pamela.

Pamela glanced around and asked,

“By the way, is my sister, Olive, here?”

Since she had left the Hart’s family’s house, no one had heard from Olive. The Ivory

Council was a secluded place, which was strictly for medical

research. It was devoid of

internet connection. No news could exit the environment.

Greg shook his head.

“All the people who had been admitted, have turned up today. I haven’t heard such

name amongst the new researchers. And the Olive, didn’t she only graduate from high

school? How can our Ivory council institute admit her?”

Pamela took another sip of her coffee and smiled softly. Olive had

lost.

Everyone was betting on whether she'd be admitted. Pamela was certain that Olive was bound to be mocked.

A pleasant voice suddenly sounded beside Pamela's ear.
"Pamela, are you looking for me?"

Chapter 72 Olive Wins

Pamela's eyes narrowed. This voice was so familiar. It was Olive. Pamela quickly searched round. Today, Olive was wearing a red sweater with lantern sleeves and black skinny pants. All eyes were on her as she walked in through the front door.

Olive had arrived as promised.

"Olive, why are you here? I heard that the Ivory Council Institute did not accept you."

Pamela said softly.

Olive held onto her small bag and raised her red lips, "Pamela, who said that I was not accepted?"

Pamela turned to look at Greg.

Greg quickly stepped forward and glared at Olive with disdain.

"Olive, how could our Institute admit someone like you who only graduated from high school? Hurry up and leave here. If you don't leave, I'll call the security to drive you out.

The entire Internet and LA's socialite circle were betting on it.

Even if the Ivory Council

was a secluded place, the news here had already attracted a lot of researchers. They

quickly took out their phones and secretly took videos and pictures.

A vicious and gloating light appeared in Pamela's eyes. "Olive, you came in here by your own initiative, right"

Pamela walked over and held onto Olive's little hands.

"Olive, I know you don't like me and have misunderstood me, but you shouldn't break

into the institute for the sake of proving me wrong, this will upset a lot of people. Come

let me take you home, okay?"

Greg was only left with admiration for Pamela as he was convinced that she was indeed too nice.

He quickly chipped in angrily,

"Pamela, this Olive has been targeting you and she's all out to ruin your family. Don't

be so kind, Don't treat her nicely."

Pamela stared at Greg tenderly. He was aggrieved and pitiful.

Olive laughed as she looked at them.

"Pamela, you're so charming. You just joined the Ivory Council, and you have another admirer."

"Olive..." Pamela made to say something, but Hudson Donald, the director of Ivory

Council, walked over. Hudson Donald was already in his mid thirties.

"What are you doing here, Greg? You're the team leader, are you meant to be here?"

Hudson reprimanded Greg coldly.

Greg quickly said,

"Director Hudson, I was about coming to report this to you. This girl, Olive, had just

broken into our Institute and has greatly disturbed our work. I was

about sending her out.”

Pamela was convinced that this time, Olive really was doomed. A lot of the researcher’s were still filming the entire scenario. If Olive was to be

embarrassed by Hudson, then the public would have won.

“Director Hudson, Olive is my sister. Although she has acted in the less best ways. I

hope you can forgive her. I’m willing to bear all her punishment.”

Pamela couldn’t

hesitate to play the righteous role.

Hudson stared at Pamela with an appreciative and gentle eyes.

The director loved

children who had good grades. and were obedient.

Hudson said warmly,

“Pamela, you’re most welcome to our Institute. We have placed you under Greg. He’ll

help you integrate into the institute as soon as possible.”

After Hudson’s speech. The dean was spotted passing. Pamela’s heart skipped a beat.

The dean of the Ivory Council,

Paul Richardson, was regarded as an academic genius.

Pamela nodded and replied,

“Thank you director Hudson. I understand perfectly. I’ll definitely work hard to attain your

expectations.”

“Great!” Hudson muttered, then diverted his gaze to Olive, a frown appeared on his

face.

“Olive, hurry up and apologize to Mr. Hudson.” Pamela urged.

Olive didn’t move a muscle. She withdrew her slender arm from Pamela’s hand, then

raised her pair of clear eyes to look at Hudson. She muttered crisply.

“Director Hudson, Olive is reporting to you now, I’m here to join the Privy council.”

Pamela looked at Olive in shock. She thought that, in the presence of Hudson, Olive would reveal a little humility. and flee the environment, but she actually spoke confidently to director Hudson.

Director Hudson was also surprised. He glanced at the admission list in his hand.

Originally, Olive’s name was not on the list. But the name, Olive, had appeared the previous night.

Hudson did not like people who didn’t have any academic qualifications or medical experience. He coughed lightly and said.

“Olive, although I don’t know why you were admitted into our Institute, but with me, anyone who’s here to joke and doesn’t have any intentions of learning, will be hastily kicked out.”

Olive smiled and nodded.

“Understood sir.”

Hudson’s gaze fell on Olive’s beautiful eyes. He could only admit how loving they were.

He frowned and added. “Olive, it’s useless to try to convey favours from your supervisors. You’re entering into the internship program. I’ve arranged you the prescriptions, I want to see your performance.”

The medical pharmacy was not that simple. There were so many

herbs on the table,
and so many medicines that could cure people.
Hudson thought that Olive would argue, but she nodded,
“Okay, director Hudson.”
Hudson adjusted his lips and inquired,
“Uhm, Olive, do you know the differences in herbs? As the largest
institute, we have
about ten thousand different medical materials, which includes,
animal, mineral and
herbal substances.”
“You have to master all the different medicinal substances. I give
you only three days,
I’ll openly interview you in the pharmacy. If you dare to fail, Olive,
you’ll leave the
institute immediately. Is that understood?”
Pamela and Greg looked at Hudson in shock. It was crazy that
Olive got into the
institute, but what was more insane was the director giving

Chapter 73 She agreed to the bet

It was simply an impossible task.

Olive looked at Hudson, her clear eyes pierced into his eyes. She
nodded firmly,

“Understood, director Hudson.”

She had agreed.

Pamela and Greg stared at Olive as though they had seen a
ghost. Although Hudson
didn’t like Olive, he said nothing
else.

“The three of you should return to your respective post.”

After saying that. Hudson coldly glanced at the people who were
recording the incident

with their phones, he reprimanded them loudly.

“Don’t you have something to do? Do you want me to invite you to my office?”

The onlookers had already watched a fantastic show, and the video had also been

streamed online, so they swiftly ran away, leaving no trace.

Hudson Donald also left.

As soon as Hudson left, Greg glared at Olive.

“What method did you use in entering into Ivory Council?”

Olive stared at him and queried,

“Why should I tell you, are you my friend?”

Pamela looked at Olive from the crown of her hair, to the sole of her feet. Olive had won

the bet and had really entered into the institute. As for what method she used, it was still

a mystery. She was certain that Elvis must have helped her in.

Elvis was the only person who could pull off such impossible stunt. With an order from

him, whosoever he wanted. would enter into the institute.

Pamela’s heart was filled with envy, she hated Olive’s guts. But her beautiful face did

not reveal an iota of the evil in her heart. Instead, she uttered worriedly,

Olive, the bet between us was just a little siblings fight. Now that you’re in, can you pass

the test?”

“Yea, that’s the question now, can you pass the test? Go in and see how big our

pharmacy is. You simply can’t memorize all the substances within three days. Leave

now, to avoid future humiliations.” Greg echoed.

“This issue has already become a big deal. Even the medical research institute has

been involved, Olive, how long can you keep up with this?"

Pamela asked in anger.

Olive watched them talk amongst themselves. She furrowed her brows.

"It's my business, right? You don't need to worry about it. We'll all see how it'll end."

With that Olive left them and went into the pharmacy.

Pamela, this sister of yours is really arrogant, but you don't have to worry about her.

She'll be humbled at the end" Greg muttered.

"Greg, thank you for always helping me out. I'll treat you to dinner sometime."

Greg was once again filled with admiration for Pamela. While still lost in his

wonderment, Pamela's phone in her right hand had rang.

It was Gwen.

Pamela excused herself to an unoccupied place and answered the call.

"Hello, Gwen."

Gwen's angry and anxious voice came in,

"Pamela, what's going on? Olive actually entered the institute. We lost the bet! North's

fans are laughing at us. We've been slapped in the face."

Pamela's expression was unchanged, she muttered.

"This must be the handwork of Elvis."

"What! It wasn't enough that he gave her his card, now he helped her get into Ivory

Council. I really don't know what sort of love portion that that girl gave to Elvis." Gwen

fumed.

Pamela was quite.

Gwen quickly realized that Pamela was angry, so she

immediately changed her tone.

“Pamela, what should we do now?”

Pamela pursed her lips and said coldly,

“They’ll be no need to do anything. Now that she’s here in the Ivory Council, Olive has

to use her skills in order not to be kicked out. In three days. Olive is bound to be kicked

out by director Hudson. Don’t worry, we’ll have the last laugh.”

Gwen also thought of the director’s test. They really would have the last laugh.

Hudson had returned to his office. Many of his colleagues walked over and asked him,

“Director Hudson, what method did Olive Hart use to get into our Institute?”

“That’s right. Director Hudson, Olive only graduated from high school and had no

medical experience. How could she be admitted?”

Hudson had the same opinion as his colleagues. The Ivory Council was a highly held

institute, Olive’s admittance was a shame to the institute.

However, as the director, Hudson could not reveal his sentiment.

“Everyone, return to your duty post. I did give Olive a task to test her medical ability,

she’ll be sent away if she fails to deliver.”

After everyone had returned to their positions. He poured himself a glass of water. He

admitted that he was deliberately trying to get rid of Olive. It really was impossible for

anyone to perfectly memorize about twelve thousand names in three days.

If he was to follow his temperament, he would not have allowed Olive into the institute’s

gate, but he had remembered the call that he had received the previous night. It was the dean who personally admitted Olive.

Olive opened her social media account. Her followers had increase from eight million to twelve million. The trending search was all about her, and all her related post.

The netizens didn't waffle to comment their thoughts.

"Olive really got into the institute. Unbelievable!" One had commented.

"I thought the other party was certain that Olive wouldn't get in. Lol." Another netizen

commented. Her comment seemed to have triggered alot of countering opinions.

"Don't be too complacent, the test is in three days, I hope someone won't be embarrassed."

Olive knew that alot of drama was bound to ensue. A great population in LA had been defeated. Olive placed her phone in her bag and entered the pharmacy.

A chubby girl ran out and smiled enthusiastically, "You're Olive, right? My name is Divine."

Olive stared at the chubby, yet pretty girl.

Olive smiled.

"Hello, Divine."

"Olive, I've heard your story. I really do admire you. I really want you to stay here, don't

Chapter 74 Pamela, the most beautiful girl in the college

Olive looked at her in surprise.

"You have already mastered them?"

Divine responded shyly.

“I’ve been here for over a year. But I’ve only been able to master about eight hundred names.

She tugged at Olive’s sleeve and blinked playfully.

“I don’t think you can always stand up to your haters. But I’m rooting for you, i don’t know how possible it is for you to memorize all the names within three days, but I’ll try my best to help you.” Divine muttered.

Olive was very grateful. Apart from North, she was the only people willing to stand with her.

“Olive, come quickly. The Ivory pharmacy is so big. I’ll show you around.” She pulled

Olive further into the pharmacy.

Olive suddenly sighted someone who was sleeping on the table in the corner of the pharmacy. The man was clothed in a white shirt and blank trousers. Olive couldn’t see his face.

Olive softly inquired,

“Divine, who is that?”

“I don’t know either. He came in three months ago, all he does is to sleep.”

“Isn’t the Ivory Council meant for only smart students?”

Olive looked at the man and then at Divine with a puzzled expression.

Divine let out a fake cough.

Olive, should I tell you the truth? I’m just in this institute to fulfill all righteousness. My niche is botany.”

She pointed to the flower pots which was arranged by the wall.

“Those are mine, I planted them.”

Olive walked over to the flower pot on the wall. She couldn't see the seeds, nor even

did they sprout. It was just a pot of soil. She really didn't see what Divine had planted.

However, legitimate hobbies were worthy of respect.

“Olive, let's hurry up and memorize those herbs. Time is precious.” She took Olive to

the medicinal substances cabinet. It was so large and beautiful. Olive shivered.

“Did mum really create this place?” Olive questioned inwardly as she could only admire the place,

It was noon, Divine led Olive to the canteen for lunch.

“That's Olive? I'm really curious on how she got in.” One of the researcher's mumbled.

“I was so surprised on how she responded to director Hudson. And now I'm anticipating

her response to his task.” Another added.

“I bet she'll not be able to pass it.”

Divine found a seat and passed the cutlery to Olive. She smiled cheerfully,

“Olive, don't be intimidated by them.”

There was some chattering amongst the students, and someone exclaimed.

“Look, Pamela is here!”

Pamela had really walked into the canteen. She wore a pink dress and a beautiful

smile. When she sighted some of her acquaintances, she waved at them.

Olive felt goosebumps when she saw this. Pamela was extremely

famous. Pamela sat gorgeously with her tray of food, and ate quietly. Greg had arrived the canteen. When Divine spotted him, she excitedly said, "Greg, come sit with us." Olive glanced at Divine's excited face, it was obvious that she liked Greg. Someone yelled, "Greg, your fiance is calling you. Divine's pretty, but she's a little fat." Greg glared at Divine and Olive with despise, then sat opposite Pamela with his lunch tray. He placed the soda drink on the table, besides Pamela's hand. "Pamela, I got this for you. Do you like it?" "Wow, thanks so much, Greg." Pamela glanced at Olive and Divine, she smiled scornfully as she opened the soda. Olive ignored her. She focused her attention on Divine, "Divine, is Greg your fiance?" Divine replied shyly. "Well, our families have a marriage contract, but Greg doesn't seem to like me. But it's normal though, i'm so fat, no one likes a fat girl like me." Due to her weight, Divine had a very low self-esteem. She didn't make any friends in the Ivory Council. Olive took her lips into her mouth, then released it almost immediately. "Who said that? I think chubby girls are very beautiful. I like you Divine." Divine's eyes had lit up.

“I like you too, Olive. From now onwards, we’ll be good friends.”

“Friends?” Olive stretched out her right hand to Divine.

“Friends.” Divine responded with a smile and shook Olive’s hand.

The pair went on to finish their lunch and had exited the canteen.

Pamela took a sip of the soda dress and said softly,

“Greg, I think Olive is very hardworking. She must have headed back to the pharmacy

to memorize the medicines. She might be able to pass the test though.”

Greg who was chewing a potato, had suddenly halted.

How is that possible?”

Pamela looked at the windows.

“I think these window ain’t too clean. It’ll be great if someone could clean them.”

Greg had understood what Pamela implied, so he swiftly stood up and went to get

someone to clean it.

Pamela went through her phone as she sipped her soda. She opened the Ivory

Council’s page. The pinned post was the news of Pamela being accepted into the school.

“Pamela is really beautiful.” Someone had muttered in the canteen.

Pamela put away her phone and smiled satisfactorily.

Olive and Divine returned to the pharmacy and were about to continue their recitations.

Greg came over to them.

“Olive, director Hudson has gone for a consultation. Before he left, he told me to find

someone to clean some places in the canteen. Take the tools and clean all of the

windows and floor, I don't want to see any dust.

Divine instantly flared up.

"What? Greg, is there some sort of mistake? How many buildings are there in this institute that you want only Olive to clean all of it. Is she a cleaner?"

Chapter 75 Mr. Lu's Phone

Greg wanted his order to be carried out with an immediate effect. He urged impatiently,

"I don't care. Olive, hurry up and clean the entire place."

Olive said to Divine,

"I'll go clean up."

As Olive picked the cleaning tools which Greg had kept on the floor. Divine continued to argue with Greg.

"Greg. I don't think that this is what director Hudson ordered. I think you're deliberately making things difficult for Olive."

Greg glowered at Divine's chubby face.

"Divine, how did you become friends with Olive? Well, birds of the same feathers flock together. And Divine, don't call me in front of others ever again. You embarrassed me greatly today."

Divine felt her eyes become watery.

"Greg, since I'm an embarrassment to you, then let's cancel the engagement."

"You made this choice. Don't come crying to me for another chance." Greg quickly threatened, afraid that she would regret it.

"Don't worry, there'll be no need for that." Divine collected some

of the tools from Olive's hands and said,

"Olive. I'll help you. Let's go."

Divine really liked Greg. Greg was handsome and was from a wealthy background. He

was also a medical student. He was perfect in all aspects.

Olive turned to stare at Divine.

"Divine, don't be sad. Greg isn't suitable for you. You'll definitely find a better man than him."

Divine smiled sadly and wiped the tears that had flowed down her cheeks.

"I won't cry anymore. He's not worth my tears."

They started cleaning and continued until evening. The institute was about to close, so

they students had packed up and gone home.

"Olive, let's go together." Divine had proposed.

Olive shook her head.

"Divine, I want to go back to the pharmacy to continue studying the medicines. You've

worked all day, so hurry home and rest.

Divine wanted staying, but she remembered that she was not interested in medicines at

all. So she bade Olive farewell and left.

After Divine had left. Olive headed to the pharmacy. She wasn't familiar with the

location of the light switch. She groped her way forward.

"Ouch!" She half yelled as she bumped into a wall. Olive covered her forehead with her

palm and looked up. In the darkness, was a white face.

"Goodness lord!!" Olive screamed frightenedly.

The lights were turned on, and the dim yellow light filled the room.

Olive could now clearly see the figure before her. It was the man who was sleeping in the pharmacy.

Olive looked at him. The man was very young. He was probably in his early twenties.

He was very handsome and calm.

“Why didn’t you make a sound? You startled me.”

The man didn’t utter a word to her. He just stared indifferently at her. He returned to his chair and sat down, he

placed his head on the table and went back to sleep.

Olive was of the opinion that the man acted weirdly. But she quickly retracted her gaze and looked at the medicinal substances.

Olive began memorizing the names, but she was so tired that she had fallen asleep after sitting on the chair.

The entire pharmacy was engulfed with silence.

The man who was sleeping had woken up. He grabbed his book which laid on the table and began reading it.

“Young master.” A man in black had walked in.

“I brought you supper.” The subordinate respectfully handed him a flask of noddles.

The man didn’t divert his gaze from his book. He only muttered coldly.

“Go down.”

“Young master, if you do not want to have this for supper, then I could quickly get you something else. And besides, it’s been a while since you returned

to New York, so it's
time to go home."

"Go down." The man said for the second time.

For some reasons, the man in black had hastily walked out of the
pharmacy.

The man flipped through the medical book, he felt that the
contents were boring. He

closed the book and stood up. He moved over to Olive.

Olive was wearing a mask. Her black hair was scattered around
her cheeks. The man

reached out and took off her mask.

Olive's phone which laid on the table rang. The man lowered his
eyes and glanced at

her phone. The word "Mr. Augustine" was on the screen.

The man slowly placed back her mask.

Olive was awakened by the frequent ringing of her phone. She sat
up. The man who

was lying on the table had disappeared.

Olive quickly picked up her phone and answered the call.

"Hello, Mr. Augustine."

Elvis's low, yet charismatic voice sounded.

"Why did you answer my call so late? If you had delayed a little
further, I think I could

have been on my way to
catch the adulterer."

"Mr. Augustine, your imagination has really gone wild. I'm still
here at the research

institute. I was exhausted and had dozed off for a while. You have
nothing to worry

about." Her sweet voice said softly.

"I'll pick you up." Elvis tone was now softer than earlier.

"No, no need. I need to stay back and study. In three days time,

I'll have to answer to director Hudson's task. Everyone's waiting to see me fail, so they can mock me. So I'll be studying overtime so no one will have the opportunity to look down on me."

Elvis didn't persist. He changed the topic and chatted casually. How many handsome guys have you met today? I heard that there are quite a handful of handsome guys there. and they're mostly from wealthy backgrounds."

Olive felt that in addition to acting aggressively, Elvis also had a strong desire to control her.

She had always insisted on doing things her way, hence the reason he had allowed her to. But now, he was strict with the male friends that she made.

Chapter 76 I will protect you!

Olive didn't have any male friends. But she held the phone and deliberately teased him.

"Yeah, there are so many handsome guys in the Ivory Council. I met some today."

Elvis didn't utter another word. After some seconds, he let out a low and provocative laughter. "Oh, really?"

Olive knew that he was already angry. She did not dare to provoke him further. So she stopped laughing and said, "I lied to you, they are not as handsome as you."

Elvis's smiled and muttered. "Little liar, lying doesn't suit you, don't you think so?"

"Mr. Augustine, you're the most handsome man to me, other guys handsomeness is

none of my business.” She expressed her loyalty to him. Elvis felt pleased with her words. He knew he shouldn’t be interfering in her private affairs. But she was way too intelligent and beautiful, he knew she’ll be wanted by numerous men.

“Olly.” He whispered.

Olive rarely heard him refer to her as “Olly“, as he was fond of calling her Mrs.

Augustine.

“What?” Olive questioned.

“Olly, I don’t like boys who study medicine. Don’t get close to them.”

“Oh. Mr. Augustine doesn’t like boys who study medicine, but likes girls who do. What

an irony.” Olive replied with a laugh.

“Olly, I’m serious. My brother studied medicine. He has been a medical genius since he was a child. He is quite good.”

This was the first time Olive had heard him talk about his family.

North had told her that

Elvis had only come to LA seven years ago. She had thought that Mrs. Samantha was

his only relative..

“Mr. Augustine, do you have a brother?”

“Step brother. My mother passed away when I was still young.

Mrs. Augustine is my

stepmother.” Elvis chatted. Olive shivered. She hadn’t expected Elvis’s background to

be similar to hers.

“So his father, stepmother and his brother who is a medical genius lived together, and

he lived with his grandma in LA?” Olive pondered inwardly. Elvis had always been a mature and reserved man. He had never disclosed this prior.

He always did say little or nothing about his family.

“Mr. Augustine...”

“I don’t want to listen to you now. Study hard and take care.” Elvis hung up immediately.

Olive stared at her phone screen angrily. He was the one who called her, and also the one who hurried to end the call.

Olive placed her phone back on the table. The man who often like sleeping had returned.

Olive was really frightened. His footsteps were very light.

Olive looked at his hands, and sighted a flask which contained instant noodles.

Olive’s stomach grumbled uncomfortably. She had eaten only a little food at noon. She

had been cleaning all day, and hadn’t had dinner. She was really hungry.

Olive saw that the man was reading a book. It was a medical book. His fingers were

white and slender, and also very beautiful. Anyone who had such fingers were most

likely a piano player or a doctor.

Olive wasn’t interested in his hands or its beauty. All she cared for was the noodles which

laid before him.

He didn’t seem to be in a hurry to eat the noodles.

Olive stood up and went to the man. “li, sorry to bother you. Do you want to eat your

noodles? I haven’t had dinner, could I have your food for dinner,

then I'll return it to you
tomorrow morning."

Without lifting his head, he said slowly. "Take it."

Olive grabbed the flask happily and thanked him, she hurried
back to her chair.

Her phone rang, it was Mr. Augustine.

Olive picked up her phone from the table and answered it. "Hello,
Mr. Augustine."

Elvis's low and lovely voice sounded. "Come out."

Olive's eyes lit up. She quickly put down the small fork and
scurried out.

When she walked out of the Ivory Council. Olive sighted a Roll
Royce Phantom on the
side of the road. It was Elvis's
car.

Olive halted and stared at him. Elvis sat in the car leaning his
back on the chair. He was

wearing a gray shirt. The color looked gorgeous on him.

She didn't lie, he was the most handsome man that she had ever
seen.

"Mr. Augustine, I'm here!" Olive announced.

Elvis glanced sideways and got out of the car. Olive ran over and
rushed into his
embrace.

Elvis wrapped his hands almost instantly around her slender
waist.

Olive pressed her face into his embrace and rubbed her face like
a kitten. "Mr.

Augustine, why did hang up on me just now? Are you afraid that
I'll comfort you?"

They had both come to know each other. And it was rare for Elvis
to be seen in a pitiful

situation. "I've already forgotten what I said, so should you."
Olive nodded obediently. "Okay, it's okay if you chose to forget it.
But never forget what
I'll say to you now. I don't want to comfort you."
"Okay?" Elvis furrowed his brows.
"From today onwards, I'll always protect you."
Elvis spanked her waist with his right hand. "Protect me? You?"
"Mr. Augustine, don't underestimate me. They are three people,
but there are also three
of us, grandma, you and I. I'm not afraid of the medical geniuses,
if they dare to bully
you, I'll definitely protect you."

Chapter 77 Late Night Kiss

Elvis pulled Olive into his arms and hugged her passionately. He
knew in his heart that
he was bound to always remember this night. Although Olive was
still very young, she
had just promised to always protect him.
Elvis smiled tenderly and whispered in her left ear. "Okay."
Olive felt that he was hugging her too hard. She pulled her self
backwards and stood on
tiptoe, then she kissed his handsome cheek.
Elvis's reciprocated the gesture and kissed her hair.
Olive's stomach growled and she remembered the noodles that
she had borrowed.
Elvis left her and open the passenger's door and took out a bag.
"The chef made you
some tacos, cobb salad and pastrami sandwich. Eat it now."
Olive was delighted as she perceive the delicious aroma.
This is for you." Elvis handed her about plastic bag.
Olive collected the bag and stared at it content. There were all
types of dessert,

chocolates, cake, juice, and candy.

Olive took out the orange juice and opened it, she took a sip and shut her eyes as she devoured the delicious taste.

As she drank, there was a little stain on her lips. “Mr. Augustine, do you want some? It’s delicious.”

“Wipe your lips.” Elvis pointed to the corner of her lips where the stain was.

Olive stretched out her tongue and kicked the stain. She turned to him and asked, “Is it gone?”

Elvis chuckled. He reached out and grabbed the back of her neck. He lowered his head and kissed her lips.

He took his lips away from her lips and whispered seductively into her ear, “I feel like kissing you over and over again, the juice in your mouth is really sweet.”

His hands trailed her ass, he grabbed it firmly, as he kissed her fiercely.

The next two days were still hectic for Olive, as Greg had still made her clean the institute.

Today was the day for director Hudson’s evaluation. Hudson showed his seriousness by turning up very early to the pharmacy.

Hudson had searched around with his eyes but couldn’t find Olive. His expression changed drastically to a very serious one.

“Divine, where’s Olive? Doesn’t she know what day it is? I’m here but she isn’t. Does

she really value her stay here?”

Divine was so frightened that her palm had began sweating. “I haven’t seen Olive today.”

Greg glared at Divine. He sneered angrily, “Divine, why are you lying? Why not tell where Olive had gone.”

“Director Hudson, i think that Olive was afraid so she had ran away.” One of the researcher’s mumbled.

“True, Olive realized that she can not pass the test, so she took the noble way out.”

Another researcher added, and the entire crowd had bursted into a loud laughter.

Pamela was also present. As the Ivory Council’s new treasure, she stood in front of the crowd.

Pamela walked over to Hudson’s side and said with a frown.

“Director Hudson, I think Olive is just nervous. But if she doesn’t turn up, it’s still fine. We don’t need to make things difficult for her.”

Greg quickly chipped in, ” Pamela, you’re always so kind to others, but Olive doesn’t appreciate your kindness one bit. The Ivory Council is a reputable institute, if Olive ran away, she’ll be sanctioned. She’ll be blacklisted here.” The consequences of Olive running away was bound to be severe, so Pamela prayed in her heart that Olive had really left the institute..

With an adorable reputation to protect, Pamela quickly faked a

panicking expression.

“Director Hudson, is it really that serious? I think Olive is just being naughty for a little while...”

Before Pamela could complete her words, a clear and sullen voice sounded, “Who’s arguing early this morning? Don’t disturb my sleep.”

Everyone was shocked. The voice was without a doubt identified as Olive’s.

Divine hurriedly moved forward, as she trail the direction of the sound. She reached out and opened the curtains. A slender figure was lying on the bench. It was Olive.

“Gosh, so she didn’t run?” A rustling voice muttered.

“What the hell is she doing?” Another added.

Olive was really asleep. She turned comfortably and continued sleeping.

“Olive, wake up.” Divine tapped her tenderly on the shoulder.

After some seconds of her still not waking, two researchers moved forward and tapped

Olive vigorously. “Olive! Wake up! Director Hudson is here!”

Olive fluttered open her eyes, she heard Hudson’s unbearable reprimanding voice.

“Olive, you’re still sleeping at this time? Have you forgotten what today is?”

The drowsiness in Olive’s eyes had disappeared. She stood up quickly and stared at

Hudson like a little child who had committed an offence.

“Director Hudson, I’m so sorry. I hadn’t had enough time to sleep...”

“Enough!” Hudson interrupted her, “Olive, i don’t want to waste another time on you

anymore. I'll start the evaluation now."

"Okay sir." Olive nodded as her eyes were glued to him.

Divine turned and glanced at Olive, her heart pounded faster as she prayed for her.

Hudson sat on a seat close to Olive. He began, "Olive Hart, which cabinet is echinacea in?"

Chapter 78 only—love

Although everyone was afraid of Hudson Donald, his efficiency at his work, was admirable.

Today, no one expected a twist of event, for they all knew that it was an impossibility for anyone to be able to memorize twelve thousand name in just three days.

Olive was bound to lose.

Hudson had asked what number of cabinet that echinacea was in.

The entire students

had watched quietly, awaiting Olive's embarrassment.

Olive slowly muttered, "Echinacea the herbal medicinal substance is in the cabinet number 63."

Divine swiftly ran to open the medicine cabinet number sixty three, she shut her eyes

and prayed that it should be indeed echinacea's cabinet.

Immediately after opening the cabinet, Divine jumped up happily.

"Director Hudson,

echinacea is indeed in the medical cabinet number 63."

Everyone gasped, Olive had actually answered correctly.

Hudson was also slightly surprised. He did not expect her to be correct. Without wasting

another second, he fired the next question," What's in cabinet

number 304?”

Olive replied courteously.” The cabinet number three hundred and four, contains valerian.

Lots of researchers had now seem interested, they quickly ran over and opened the cabinet number three hundred and four. “Director Hudson, it’s valerian. Olive is right again.” They chorused.

Everyone stared at Olive in awe.

“Which cabinet are sage, calendula and oregano in?” Hudson had queried again.

“Sage, calendula and oregano are in cabinet, seventy four(74), nine thousand and nine(9004), and seven hundred and fifty (750), respectively.”

They students who stood by the cabinets, quickly checked through them, a cheerful

clap sounded, “Olive’s right, Olive you’re amazing!”

The students now cheered happily at Olive. Pamela clenched her fists subconsciously

and looked at Greg who stood. beside her.

Greg stepped forward he chased Divine away. “Divine, you and Olive are friends.

Maybe you’re helping her to cheat.”

Hudson asked again, “What’s in cabinet, 673, 444 and 6901?”

Olive smiled and looked at Greg she raised her chin and said. “In cabinet 673, 444, and

6901 are goldenseal, basil and potassium.”

Greg opened cabinet 673, it was goldenseal, he opened 444 again, it was basil. He

suddenly felt dizzy and couldn’t open the last cabinet.

At first he thought that Olive was only being lucky, but now that he

realized that she
wasn't, he was shocked.

Since he was there, he had to open the third cabinet. He turned
on cabinet six thousand
and one, the quantity of potassium in there was a little too much,
the potassium fell to
the floor, and scattered right before his feet. He let out a sneeze
and collapsed to the
ground.

Olive looked at Greg coldly. "Team leader Greg, do you still
suspect that Divine and I
colluded to cheat? In the cabinet 7502 above your head, is
sodium, and in cabinet 30
southeast of director is magnesium, there's chromium in
cabinet 99."

Greg still hoped with the last of his strength that Olive would
fumble, he stood up and
went to crosscheck her answers. And yet again, she was correct.
Everyone stared at Olive as though she was a god. Although it
was unbelievable, they
had no other choice but to admit that Olive really did memorize
twelve thousand
medicinal substances in just three days.

She had passed Hudson's test.

"Director Hudson, do you still want to test me? I already
memorized these medical
materials. You can still ask me to list more if you aren't satisfied."
Olive said to Hudson.

Hudson couldn't help but look at Olive with admiration. In his
opinion, it was an
impossible task, but she had completed it.

"This girl was chosen by the dean. Could it be that she really is

intelligent?” Hudson pondered within him. Hudson had gone exhausted when he tried searching for any Olive’s medical history. All he could gather was that she had just returned from the suburbs, and only did graduate from high school. Hudson licked his lips and said, “Olive, congratulations. You’ve passed the test, you can stay in the Ivory Council for an intern.”

“Wow, that’s great, Olive. My bet has doubled. I’m going to make a lot of money. How many people had bet on you to lose? You disappointed them all again!” Divine yelled ecstatically and hugged her.

“Olive is really smart, she mastered all of the names. She just set a record here.” One of the students couldn’t help but admire.

“Pamela was our treasure, but Olive is pretty as well.”

Everyone’s prejudice against Olive had changed, and their lips began expressing admiration for her.

Pamela stood with anger within all over her face, as she heard the new declarations.

Hudson stood up and said to Olive, “Olive, you shouldn’t be arrogant. You only entered the school. You don’t have any medical experience, you need to learn everything from scratch. I look forward to your progress. Don’t make a mistake, or you’ll still leave the Ivory Council.”

Olive replied with a delightful smile, “I understand director

Hudson. Thank you sir.”

Hudson headed out of the pharmacy.

As soon as director Hudson was out of sight, one of the students stepped forward and

muttered, ” Olive, you’re now our junior colleague. You’re welcome to join us.”

Olive raised her brows and smiled playfully, “I still have to study hard with you all.”

Pamela who had been ignored by the crowd, was now left alone.

She froze on the spot

as she watched everyone swarm around Olive. She could only gnash her teeth in

hatred.

Everyone slowly dispersed before Pamela stepped forward.

“Olive, congratulations, I always believed in you. I know you could ace this.”

Olive let out a chuckle. “Pamela, aren’t you tired? You really don’t need to continue

acting.”

Pamela wanted saying something, but then she suddenly sighted the necklace around

Olive’s neck.

Pamela’s heart skipped a beat. A few days ago, she and Gwen had seen the Onlylove

necklace on the magazine. Onlylove necklace was the most valued jewelry brand, and

was cherished by all.

Chapter 79 The Gathering of LA’s Celebrities.

Pamela and Gwen had heard that a mysterious buyer had bought the last one.

How could Onlylove be with Olive?

Pamela’s heart sank. The jealousy she suppressed in her heart

was enough to erupt a volcano.

“Olive, who gave you the Onlylove that you’re wearing?”

Olive stretched her hand and caressed her neck. It turned out that the necklace had

become visible. She focused her gaze back at Pamela, “So you know about Onlylove,

and who gave it me? Don’t you know who gave me?”

Olive lowered her voice and muttered, ” Stop deceiving yourself, whosoever you think, did give it to me.”

Once she was done speaking, Olive walked out of the pharmacy.

Pamela was stunned. She clenched her fists furiously.

She already knew that the necklace must be from Elvis.

She could feel her heart beat faster. She was initially angered by the fact that Olive was

now dear to the student’s heart, and almost immediately, she realized that Olive had

also gotten a gift from Elvis. It was enough to make her go bunkers.

Greg walked over to her. “Pamela.” He called out.

Pamela didn’t spare Greg a glance, she just turned around and left.

In the past, she saw Greg as being a little valuable, hence the reason she spared him a

smile. But now that he couldn’t carry out a task, she didn’t want to waste her time on

him.

Pamela opened her social media. As expected, Olive was already trending.

“Olive passed director’s Hudson’s test. Olive is a devil.”

“From today, i declare my self an Olivite, Olive knows how to deal

with everyone that messes with her. #teamOlivite.” The comments had flowed in. Pamela clicked on Olive’s account which was forwarded by one of the commenters. A few days ago, Olive had only twelve million followers, but now she has over eighteen million followers.

Olive’s fans were all over, making series of post, and tagging Olive to it.

Pamela squeezed her phone tighter. She made to smash it on the wall, but a melodious ringtone sounded. She halted and checked the caller ID, it was Gwen.

Pamela answered the call. “Hello, Gwen.”

“Pamela, did Olive really pass the test? How was she able to memorize twelve thousand medicinal substances, I don’t believe it!” Gwen’s tone was full of frustration.

“Gwen, this matter isn’t important. Let’s do something more fun. At KissLand bar tonight, you can call all the ladies we usually hang out with to come have fun with us.”

Pamela changed the topic.

“Pamela, you’re still in the mood to have fun?” Gwen questioned unbelievably.

“Gwen, don’t you like Onlylove? The ladies and daughters of LA likes Onlylove very much.”

“Wait, don’t tell me you know who the mysterious buyer is? Did you see the necklace?”

Gwen suddenly forgot her troubles and became very ecstatic.

Pamela laughed “Yeah, invite everyone tonight, they’ll really love

to see a Onlylove necklace.”

Olive received a call from North. North said with interest, “Olive, tonight, the ladies in LA have organized a hangout at the Kissland bar. They also invited us. Do you wanna attend?”

Olive furrowed her brows and replied, “All the celebrities in LA are gathering, of course I’m going to attend.” Great!”

KissLand bar.

The bar was the property of the Heaven’s family. As the princess of the Heaven’s family,

Gwen had already reserved. a beautiful room. The celebrities across LA were present.

Everyone dressed glamourously.

“Pamela, you said on phone that you’re inviting us to come see your Onlylove necklace.

Is it true?” A movie star had enquired.

“Onlylove was sold out a while ago to a mysterious buyer. Could it be that you have already figured out who the buyer is?” She added.

“How old is the buyer? Is he handsome? Is he from a wealthy background?” Another beautiful celebrity asked.

The celebrities had fascinated about Onlylove for a long time. If anyone could get it, they were bound to be envious of her.

The competition amongst celebrities to the purchase the lastest commodity from big

famous brands was really high.

Aside from North who had the privilege of owning the latest commodities, courtesy of the fact that she was a model to most famous brands. Other celebrities had to compete for who would purchase first.

Gwen pulled Pamela aside and whispered to her. “Pamela, you said that you’ll bring us to see Onlylove, but where’s the necklace?”

Pamela glanced at her wrist watch and said. “Don’t worry, it should be here soon.”

The door was pushed open, and two gorgeous figures walked in. Olive and North had arrived.

The socialites were aware that Olive and North would turn up, thus they were fully prepared not to be jealous or envious of them.

Olive had arrive directly from the research institute. She hadn’t changed her clothes.

She was wearing a white uniform shirt with a black bow tie and a black high waist skirt.

North was wearing an old–fashioned royal top, which revealed her entire collar bone.

She wore a blue ragged jean. She and Olive stood together.

“Sorry, we’re late.” They apologized and sat down on a seat.

Pamela quickly took the center stage. “Olive, North, you both are here. We’ve been awaiting y

Chapter 80 Expose Her to Elvis

“What?!”

“Onlylove was with Olive?!”

Those were the exclamations from the socialites.

North and Olive turned instinctively and stared at one another.

“Olive, at the academy today, you showed me the necklace. Now that everyone is here, why not do us the honour of showing us the most cherished Onlylove necklace.”

Pamela chuckled.

Olive looked at Pamela. She pursed her lips and took off the necklace from her neck.

“You guys wanna see? Here it is!” She tossed the necklace in the air.

The socialites stared awestruck at the strings of the necklace. The necklace was so beautiful.

However, why was such a beautiful piece on Olive’s body?”

Gwen was the first to jump up.” Olive, how can you have a Onlylove necklace? Can you

afford it? Is that fake?” Olive focused her gaze on Gwen’s expression of envy and

hatred, she smiled lightly.” Gwen, you’re a child of a wealthy family. You have been

exposed to all sorts of luxurious since you were a child. I really am disappointed.” Gwen

stared at the necklace for a few more times. Onlylove’s gold exuded a dazzling and

moving luster. At first glance, one knew that it was bound to be costly.

“Olive, I heard that a mysterious buyer had bought the last piece, how could it be with

you?” One of the socialites had asked.

“Olive, I don’t think you can afford to wear such a precious piece in your life. Let’s be

honest, did you steal it?" "Olive, now that you have stolen it, hand over the Onlylove quickly, or we'll call the cops on you."

The celebrities had become anxious and their eyes had reddened. They stood up and were ready to drag the necklace out of Olive's hand. In their opinion, Olive didn't deserve it.

Olive didn't expect them to act so petty. North clapped her hands quickly, the door flung open and several bodyguards entered into the room. Everyone had stiffened.

"North, you brought bodyguards in here?"

North stared indifferently at them and replied, "I'm a big star. You guys definitely won't understand the troubles of being a big star. There are always some villains waiting to harm me."

Pamela who was watching the show quietly stood up and half yelled, "We're all sisters, right? No need to fight. Please everyone should sit. I can guarantee that Olive's necklace is real, and she didn't also steal it. Because this necklace was given to Olive by President Augustine."

Everyone gasped and turned to look at Olive.

Elvis Augustine?

Although the socialites were from rich backgrounds, none of them had the chance to meet Elvis Augustine. The Augustine family was the wealthiest family in Los Angeles, and Elvis Augustine was the most influential individual in Los Angeles.

Pamela glared at all the celebrities unbelievable faces, she smiled sweetly, "Nay, I ain't lying to you guys. I don't know when Olive captured president Augustine's heart. Not only did boss Augustine give Olive Onlylove, I also saw Olive using his card to purchase things at the fashion store."

Gwen swiftly concurred, "Yes, that's true, I was there with Pamela. Olive used President Augustine's card to shop."

Silence had engulfed the room, everyone glowered at Olive with resentment.

Initially, there were rumors about Elvis Augustine and Pamela being an item. Especially due to his investment of some fund into Hart's medical.

Although they were all jealous, Pamela was the number one socialite, so they had endured.

But with Olive, they couldn't bear it.

"Olive, if I remember correctly, you seem to be married, right?"

"You're married to that ghost in the Red Villa, and you have the guts to hook up with Elvis. How shameless can you be?"

In the heat of the accusations, Olive's face was still indifferent.

"Why not ask your CEO

Augustine, ask him why he left you all single ladies and come to me?"

"You're crazy Olive!" One of the ladies' cussed

"Olive, just wait, we'll definitely reveal your true colors to president Augustine."

With that, the ladies had stormed out of the room angrily.

Gwen excited voice sounded, “Look! That’s Elvis Augustine. Elvis Augustine is here!!”