

The Substitute Bride Doted by My Billionaire Husband Chapter 81

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Chapter 81 Olive's Drunk

All the ladies in LA looked at the entrance of the bar. Elvis was really here. Raven and Harry also accompanied him. The three men stood and didn't utter a word.

The combination of the three giants in LA, it was exhilarating.

"Wow, Mr. Augustine is so handsome."

The ladies gasped at Elvis's handsomeness. The ladies were the type who would yell

happily at the presence of a famous male actor. But with Elvis's handsomeness bare

before them, they forgot all about their idols and worshiped him.

Pamela coldly glowered at the reactions of the socialites. If it wasn't that she needed to

teach Olive a valuable lesson, she wouldn't have given the ladies an opportunity to see

Elvis.

Pamela knew that Elvis was infact, extremely powerful and wealthy. And hence, women

would always flock around him.

However, who Elvis ended up, depended on the ladies's ability to attract his attention.

This, Pamela was confident that she could.

Pamela coughed lightly and turned to look at Gwen.

Gwen said quickly,

"Okay, y'all shouldn't be a nympho, boss Augustine is indeed charming, but he likes

Olive. Don't forget that he gave Olive his card and onlylove. Now that we've gotten the

opportunity, we'll reveal her true identity to boss Augustine."

With a reminder sounding in their ears, the ladies seemed to have gotten back their sense of reasoning. They all began chattering as to how Elvis was charmed by Olive, they felt unconvinced.

Yes, we'll go find Mr. Augustine now." One of the ladies added.

"Gwen, what's the strongest drink in your bar? Maybe, we could get Olive drunk. When she's drunk, we'll ask her some questions and maybe she'll spill some true information and then boss Augustine wouldn't want to ever see her again." Pamela spoke confidently.

North and Olive had gotten themselves into another room.

North muttered,

"Olive, Pamela is really a cunning bitch. She's getting help from those girls, just to deal with you."

Olive pursed her lips,

"That's the typical Pamela. And moreover, she's about to make a big fuss concerning Elvis."

"And that's what we want, right?"

She was glad to see that Pamela was slowly getting to know Elvis, and in no time, she would realize that he owned the Red Villa.

A knock landed on the door lightly, and it was pushed open as a waiter walked in with a bottle of alcohol and two glasses.

Olive's alcohol intake wasn't that good. She would get drunk no matter how little she

drank. Although she was aware of that, the red alcohol bottle was really

calling out to
her.

“North, can I have some?”

“You’re not good at alcohol. You’re only allowed to take a sip.”

With North’s approval, Olive quickly poured herself a glassful, and sipped elegantly.

The drink was extremely delicious. Olive poured herself another glass. Before North could notice what she was doing, Olive had already emptied her glass.

“Olive, you finished two glasses? Gosh! You’re going to be drunk!” North reprimanded,

but it was too late as Olive’s
‘eyes were already becoming blurry.

She put the glass and made to stand, but she felt her head spinning.

The door was opened and some people came in, they were the celebrities.

“Olive, I’ll like to know, was onlylove given to you by Mr. Augustine?” One of them

questioned the staggering Olive.

Elvis, Raven and Harry were heading to their private room. But some of the celebrities

approached them.

“Hello, Mr. Augustine, we have something to tell you.”

Elvis raised his head and looked at them. He slowly turned his face and continued
walking.

“CEO Augustine.” They called, and ran to catch up with him.

Harry took out his hands from his pocket and raised it up, indicating for them to halt. He

narrowed his peach blossom eyes and said to them,

What do you mean? Go on now, or I’ll have people drag y’all out of here!”

They were all afraid of Harry, the bully of LA. They could only shout to Elvis.

Mr. Augustine, Olive is here too. She’s in the front room.”

Elvis who had gone ahead suddenly halted.

Elvis turned to Raven and Harry, he nodded at them as they followed the ladies to meet

Olive. When they reached the door of the room, one of the ladies gave Elvis a head's up.

"Mr. Augustine, you've been lied to by Olive. She'll be exposed now."

The door of the room wasn't properly closed, Elvis stood and peeped at Olive. Olive

was already drunk and her face was burning red

Elvis let out a frown.

The lady inside asked again,

"Olive, did president Augustine give you the onlylove?"

Olive felt so hot and her head was dizzy, she nodded.

"Yeah, onlylove was given to me by your CEO."

"Then what's the relationship between you and the CEO?"

Olive felt her body become weak. She muttered weakly,

"I am his sugar mummy."

"What the hell!" The ladies gasped.

Harry who stood beside Elvis couldn't help but let out a laugh.

Olive, are you crazy? How can you say that?!"

Olive's beautiful voice which was filled with drunkenness sounded again,
"

You heard the right, I am your boss Augustine's sugar mummy. He's responsible for

spending on me, and also warming my bed."

Everyone gasped.

Olive could not see the sudden change in everyone's faced. Elvis's handsome face

appeared in her mind.

"Boss Augustine is such a sexy man. He likes kissing me. His kiss is skillful and he is

great on the bed."

Chapter 82 Took Her Home

They all stared at Olive like a lunatic.

Elvis tucked his right hand into his pocket and stood outside the door. He was no longer

happy when he saw that Olive was drunk.

The ladies almost passed away from anger. They resisted the urge to tear Olive apart.

They knew it was a matter of time before they totally exposed her, hence they needed

to continue with their efforts..

“Olive, we remember that you’re already married. You and boss Augustine are cheating,

right? And you also don’t have any plans on marrying president Augustine, even if you

later get a divorce.”

Olive’s head was buzzing, she was trying to understand what was being asked.

The door of the room was pushed open and Elvis walked in slowly.

Olive raised her eyes, she seemed to be seeing Elvis, she wasn’t so sure, and thought

that she was dreaming.

She used her palm to rub her eyes.

The ladies all jumped up.

“Olive, your true colors have been exposed.”

“Mr. Augustine, Olive is a brazen, she just said that you’re her petite idiot.”

“Mr. Augustine, Olive has no intention of getting a divorce. I think she’s just playing

tricks and coveting your wealth and glory.”

Outside the door, Pamela curled her lips in pride. She didn’t expect that in her drunken

state, Olive would be exposed so thoroughly. She, a married woman from the country,

would say such outrageous words. How could Elvis Augustine tolerate her?

It seemed like she had made a very wise decision to incite these celebrity daughters to

deal with Olive. Pamela’s eyes lit up, as she awaited the show.

Olive quickly stood up and walked towards Elvis. But her feet were

wobbling, as she
stumbled.

Elvis reached out and pulled her into his arms. He asked in a low voice,
“Enough?”

Olive stretched out her arms and hugged Elvis’s sexy waist. She raised her
face and
looked at him.

“Mr. Augustine, what did they say?”

Pamela froze outside the door. She didn’t understand Elvis’s attitude.

Shouldn’t he be
angry and push Olive away?

What was wrong with him?

Elvis stared at Olive’s drunken face, which reeked of naivety. She looked
really

Innocent, aggrieved and pitiful.

Elvis raised his right hand and touched her head.

“Isn’t it fun? Men’s glory and wealth are for women to enjoy.” He said to the
ladies who

stood in the crowd.

Everyone was dumbfounded. They all turned to glanced at Pamela who
stood by the
door..

At first, they thought that Pamela was extremely arrogant, but who was
most arrogant
was Elvis.

Olive was still unhappy.

“But they don’t believe me. They don’t believe that you’re my sugar daddy. I
just want to
slap them in the face.”

“I know.” Elvis replied, “Who do you wanna slap?”

Olive pointed her fingers at the ladies in the room, and then she found
Pamela who was
beside the door and pointed at her.

“There she is.”

Elvis’s eyes swept through the circle of celebrities, then his eyes fell on
Pamela’s face.

The ladies couldn’t believe that they weren’t hallucinating.

Pamela who stood at the door felt like she had been electrocuted. Her face had turned pale. She looked at Elvis's cold eyes.

Elvis took his eyes back to Olive, and his low voice was coaxing.

"Now they believe, I've given them a slap on the face. Can we go now?"

Olive pondered for a while, then shook her head.

"No, there's still North."

North raised her right hand and waved.

"Olive, go ahead."

Before Olive could speak, Elvis lifted her up into his arms and walked out of the room.

Pamela didn't give up, she quickly called softly,

"Mr. Augustine!"

Elvis kept walking without sparing her a glance.

"Bro, why are you in such a hurry to take Olive home? Do you wanna take care of her

until she becomes normal?" Harry had said to Elvis once he caught up with him.

"Get lost! Elvis yelled at him.

Harry halted, and kept laughing as Elvis took Olive to the car.

The ladies in the room were loaded with gifts of disappointment. They went to Pamela

side and said,

"Pamela, what's going on? Didn't boss Augustine spend a million on you a few days

back? We all thought you and boss Augustine were an item."

Pamela's face was as pale as piece of paper. Not only did she fail to humiliate Olive,

she ended up herself.

humiliating

Now, the entire LA celebrity circle were aware that Elvis was Inlove with Olive, and Elvis

spending a million dollars on her, meant nothing.

She understood that Elvis was Olive's greatest strength.

Pamela wanted speaking, but someone said,

"Can't you see that Pamela was abandoned and Olive is now his new love."

“Just now, Mr. Augustine passed by her side and didn’t even look at her. He just treated her as though she was invisible.”

“Let’s go. Mr. Augustine didn’t spend a million dollars on us, and we shouldn’t be stupid enough to be pawns for others.

These ladies were initially jealous of Pamela, but now that Pamela was abandoned, they took advantage of their anger at her to sneer at her. Once they were satisfied, they walked gorgeously out of the room.

Pamela had never received such a cold reception. She had froze on her spot and gnashed her teeth.

She sighted Raven at the door. She quickly asked,

“Raven, what’s the connection between Olive and president Augustine? Are you hiding something from me?”

Before Raven could speak, North came out of the room. She immediately saw Raven and Pamela standing outside.

North took the initiative and said, “Hello, bro.”

Raven turned and looked at North. His eyes swept across her body. North raised her

right hand and tucked a strand of hair behind her ear, and said lazily.

“Bro, you should concentrate on someone else. It’s pretty obvious that Pamela here is

interested on marrying President Augustine. And what will happen after that? Just don’t

wait till that time when you’ll be used, act fast.”

North turned and left.

Raven’s face hastily clouded with a frown, Pamela called out impatiently,

“Raven, you haven’t answered my question yet.”

Raven kept staring at North’s figure which was slowly disappearing. He said indifferently

to Pamela,

“That’s Elvis’s personal matter. You can ask him yourself.”

Raven, you’re already taking to me this way. You’re now prefix and impatient. Is it

because North is back?”

Pamela couldn’t bear another man treating her as trash. She needed all the men to

focus on her.

Raven turned his head and furrowed his brows.

“I’m not interested in what is going on between you and Olive. Don’t hit someone you shouldn’t.”

Pamela’s heart skipped a beat. After having known Raven for so many years, Raven

was almost always responsive to all her requests. It seemed to outsiders that he liked

her.

He rarely spoke harshly to her, except when it was about North.

North was his determining factor. Anyone who touched her, automatically touched

Raven, Pamela not excluded. Gwen ran out of the room.

“Fuck! Raven, I just looked at the drink that Olive was drinking. It’s One nightstand, the

new wine I brought back.” One nightstand was the literal translation for an aphrodisiac drink.

Pamela’s expression changed. She didn’t expect the wine that Olive was drinking to be

an aphrodisiac drink. Raven didn’t say anything, he just turned around and left.

“Raven, where are you going?”

Raven went to find North. Since Olive drank the drink, did North also drink it?

Chapter 83 It hurts, you hurt me

North went to the bathroom and patted her face with cold water. Once she was done,

she walked out of the door.

As she was walked through the hallway, she sighted a rich young man standing with his

back leaned against the wall.

He stared at North wantonly. The year North left, she was only eighteen years old and

had not yet bloom. However, in the past two years, she had bloomed like a rose. Her

watery eyes, and her red lips exuded a fatal attraction to men.

He focused his gaze on North's figure. Her skin was as creamy as milk, the retro

burgundy court dress which she wore, had fitted beautifully on her body, and her brown

curly hair fell lazily across her shoulders.

"North, you've become a big star in the past two years. We only see you on TV now.

Since I've happened to meet you today, then I'll treat you to a drink." He spoke as he

laughed lewdly.

North stopped on her track. She looked at him with her watery eyes.

"There are lots of men who had invited me for a drink, of which I turned down. What

makes you special?"

His face had turned cold,

"North, don't you have any shame? Aren't you just an actor? You only want to drink with

anyone who offers a high price."

North pursed her lips.

"Since you know that I have a market price, then go inquire about my market price. If

you want me to drink with you. first check if you have enough money in your pocket."

The man had felt humiliated. North had always been protected by Raven, and was so

obedient and soft as a flower. But now, North was cold, arrogant and charming.

Such a woman could easily arouse a man's desire for her.

“North, you’re just an adopted daughter of the Domino’s family. Isn’t it Raven who has been protecting you? What’s gonna become your fate if he abandons you? With such a face and figure, you’ll definitely become a man’s plaything.” He spat angrily. “As a woman, how to curry Raven’s heart forever is my business, but as a man, what you should be thinking is how to defeat Raven and become my sponsor, maybe then I could consider you.”

The man didn’t expect North to be so articulate and sharp. Since he had already undress North in his mind, he couldn’t go back on his actions. He quickly stepped forward and reached out to grab North, “North, today I want to taste the ecstasy of LA’s number one beauty.” “You dare to touch her? Touch her and see!” A cold voice came from behind.

His hands had froze, unable to move further. He looked up and saw Raven walking over.

Raven was wearing a black coat and stood against the light. His handsome face was plated in the dim light.

The man could only feel his scalp go numb, he quickly withdrew his hand. “Young master Raven, you misunderstood. I just wanted to shake her hands.”

Raven walked over to North’s side. He casually said, “Which hand wants to shake her? Come on let me see it.”

The man had turned pale. Compared to the low-key and Mysterious Elvis Augustine, the visible LA’s lord was the Domino family’s Raven.

“You two should sort it out. I’ll go ahead.” North was not interested in watching their drama, so she left.

Raven stared at North’s pretty figure and quickly followed her. He turned to the man and said calmly,

“My eyes are on you.”

The man nodded as his body shook in fright.

When North turned around, her slender wrist was grabbed by a large hand from behind.

“North.”

North stopped and looked up at Raven. Raven looked at the smirk on her lips and

reprimanded in a low voice,

“You’re not allowed to play in places like this again. Come with me now.”

Why? I’m an adult now, why can’t I come to the bar? Pamela is here too, why don’t you care?”

“You’re not the same as her. You look so ostentatious.” Raven interrupted her coldly.

North lowered her eyelashes.

“Oh. I’ll take it as though you’re complimenting me. Thank you, can you let me go now?”

Raven looked down at her dress, and down to her beautiful legs.

North caught him staring at her. His gaze was no different from that of the man in the

hallway. North forcefully withdrew her wrist.

Don’t look at me in such a way.”

Raven smiled and said.

“Then don’t wear something like this again. It’s not your fault that you look ostentatious,

but if you keep wearing such outfits, you seem to be doing it on purpose.”

A prostitute only sees prostitution.” North fired at him.

If I hadn’t rushed over just now, what were you going to do?”

Of course you were bound to rush over.“With that, North immediately turned to leave.

However, Raven’s sharp fingers clasped her smooth shoulder and pushed her hard

against the wall, blocking her in

his arms.

North’s delicate and beautiful back slammed into the wall. It hurt alot. She looked at

Raven with charming eyes.

Raven was aware on how squeamish she was, and how she couldn't stand pains.

Now, the memories of her eighteenth birthday suddenly appeared in her mind.

In his room, she softly snuggled into his arms. Her eyes were full of tears, telling him

how much she was hurt. Raven rolled his Adam's apple and his eyes were filled with

admiration.

North frowned.

"North, don't rely on me to always protect and spoil you. You shouldn't always do what

you want, okay?" North replied,

"I'll keep relying on you to care and protect me. If so

Chapter 84 Truth or Dare

Raven looked at her and didn't say a word. North stretched out her two hands and

pressed against his strong chest, pushing him away with force.

The ambiguity between them was quickly dissipated.

"Olive had a glass of one nightstand just now. Did you also drink it?" Raven asked.

North quickly frowned. She did not think that the alcohol was aphrodisiac.

Olive had

drank two glasses.

"No, i didn't drink." North quickly took out her phone and called Olive. The call rang

severally, but wasn't answered.

North was about to call again, but Raven took her phone away.

North scowled.

"What are you doing? Give me back my phone. I need to call Olive."

North angrily snatched her phone from him.

"Harry has already called Elvis. You don't have to worry about Olive. I'll take you home now."

On the other end. Harry took his phone and dialed Elvis's number. Soon, the call had

connected. Elvis's low and magnetic voice passed over,

"Hello, Harry."

“Bro, there’s something I need to tell you.”

Elvis was driving and the sleeves of his black short were folded up, revealing his sturdy

forearm. His big wrist was wearing a classic watch.

Olive was in the front passenger’s seat.

“It’s so hot!” Olive reached out and ripped off the bow tie around her neck.

She even

tore off two buttons, revealing her beautiful collar bone.

She felt really hot and made to undress.

“Don’t take it off, okay?” Elvis beckoned.

Olive quickly turned her head, her blurry eyes met Elvis’s narrow eyes.

Elvis’s eyes

slowly moved down from her beautiful face to her chest.

Olive lowered her eyes and saw that her collar bone was now visible, she could vaguely

see the undulating arc, which was very seductive.

Olive was stunned, she stared at Elvis stupidly.

Elvis was also staring at her, he swallowed hard and said,

“Don’t take it off, or I’ll see you bare.”

Olive instantly covered her neckline with her hand and regained some sense of

reasoning.

She reached out and covered her face. Her face felt very red and hot, she felt very

uncomfortable.

Elvis focused on the road asked Harry,

“What’s the matter?”

“Bro, Olive had a bottle of one nightstand just now.” Harry replied.

Elvis was aware of what one nightstand implied. Olive pressed her face against his

shoulder like a kitten.

Olive could scent the sweet fragrance on Elvis’s body. It was clean and mature.

Olive reached out and wrapped her arms around his neck. She pouted and kissed his

impeccably handsome face.

Elvis was driving and had almost lost control of the steering. There was a harsh honking

from the car behind. “Bro, what are you doing? You wanna start having fun with Olive in

the car?" Harry questioned from the other end of the phone.

Elvis steadied the steering wheel and quickly changed lane smoothly. Olive who was

beside him was still pestering him.

Harry was too nosy on the phone. Elvis pulled out his earphone and threw it aside, then hung up.

"Mr. Augustine." Olive lay on his shoulder and whispered into his ear, "Don't think I don't

know, you really want to see all of me. You're lecherous."

Elvis knew that if she continued pestering him, he wouldn't be able to drive.

Elvis pulled Olive down placing her on his sturdy thighs. Olive felt like the world was

spinning and she felt even more dizzy. She wanted to move.

"Olive, if you know how much you're turning me on, you'll just sit still." Elvis hoarse and

threatening voice sounded."

Although drunk, Olive was still afraid of Elvis, so she quickly sat still.

KissLand Bar.

Harry listened to the disconnected sound from the phone and had put it down. Just

then, he saw Raven walking out with North.

"Bro, North." He called out.

Raven walked over and asked,

"Did you inform Elvis?"

Harry blinked his peach blossom eyes.

"I think Elvis can handle the situation. Are you guys leaving? No way, you've only been

here for a while. We haven't even had some fun yet. How about we go play some game?"

A loud voice shouted from behind,

"Sir Raven, beautiful North, it's rare for everyone to play together. Let's play a game.

Let's play truth or dare."

Raven turned to look at North and she shrugged her shoulders. They both walked into

the lounge with Harry.

There were many acquaintances here, including Pamela and Gwen.

“The game goes this way, everyone is to pick a card under two seconds, the person with the highest card, will have to ask the person with the lowest card to a Truth or dare.

Everyone who is here must agree to comply.” Roderick, the leader of the game announced.

Gwen stole glances at Raven severally. She prayed she could get the highest point and

Raven the lowest, so she could. ask him to kiss her.

“Everyone has chosen their cards, now is time to find out who had the lowest and highest point.”

”

They all showed their cards. North was the one with the lowest card. The person with

the highest card was a foreign multi millionaire, Emmanuel.

Emmanuel couldn’t wait to play the game with North. He questioned slowly, “Truth or Dare?”

North replied indifferently,

“Truth.” “Are you still a virgin?”

Chapter 85 Kiss Her

Everyone was aching to hear her response. North was classified as one of the most

beautiful women in LA. She had grown up in the spotlight since she was a child.

Emmanuel had always liked her. But the speed at which he changed girlfriends were as

though he was changing his shirt.

Now that he had gotten the opportunity, he couldn’t wait to know if she was still a virgin.

“Young master. Emmanuel, although this is a truth or dare game, your question is too poisonous.” Someone muttered and laughed.

Emmanuel started at North's charming face.

"North, we had all decided to abide by the rules of the game, so you must answer."

"Emmanuel, you're so mean." Another man muttered and laughed.

The men at the poker table were all jeering, waiting for North's answer.

Pamela and Gwen watched as North was surrounded by these men. These men were

actually curious to know if North was still a virgin.

Although Pamela and Gwen hated that North was surrounded by such prominent men,

they were still looking forward to what North would say about her virginity.

They were certain that North had lost her virginity a long time ago. And it was to Raven.

Pamela raised her eyes and looked at Raven. There was no emotions on his handsome

face. He just took out a cigarette from the cigarette pack and placed it between his lips.

He quickly puffed the smoke across his handsome face.

He held the cigarette between his fingers and let out a faint puff of smoke.

His cold gaze

fell on North.

Harry whispered to him,

"Rave, why don't i go forward and intervene?"

Harry was aware of the incident which occurred between North and Raven.

Harry knew

also that North had been disvirgined by Raven.

"North, everyone is waiting for your answer. Are you still a virgin? Since you're here to

play this game, you must answer it." Gwen said jealously.

North raised her eyes and looked at Gwen.

"It's not that I can't afford to pay the fine or something, but you're impatient and itching

to know. Alright, I'll answer now..."

The room was filled with silence as everyone waited with bated breath for North's

answer.

But before North could utter another word, someone threw the cards on the table.

Everyone was startled. They had all turned to the direction of the sound, it was Raven

who had thrown out his cards. Raven took a deep breath, raised his eyes and stared at

Emmanuel.

“What do you mean? I’m the one to play.”

Everyone turned to look at Raven’s card which laid on the table, his card was eleven

and North’s card was twelve. It turned out that the player with the lowest number of

cards was Raven.

Emmanuel let out a laugh, and said,

“Young master, Raven, I didn’t mean to pry. I thought North had the least number.”

Raven interrupted Emmanuel indifferently,

“According to the rules of the game. I’ll answer your question. My virginity is gone.”

The atmosphere was a little awkward. No one said anything. Harry quickly laughed.

“Rave, you’re not interesting at all, please. The question was for North, everyone here

already knows that you’re not

a virgin, and no else will ever bother confirming.”

Someone quickly followed suit.

That’s right, sir Raven, we all know it’s impossible for you to be a virgin, not with all this

handsomeness.”

The atmosphere had become lively again. Someone shouted.

That question is not considered. We want to know who your first woman was.”

Harry rolled his eyes. Although he wasn’t sure if Raven’s first woman was North, the

question was way too sensitive.

Harry immediately patted the table and laughed even louder,

No, we want to play this game to have fun. Rave, tell us the number of

women you've
slept with."

Pamela and Gwen looked at Raven. Gwen raised her eyes and stared at him, as

though she was interested in the question.

Raven narrowed his eyes and smoked a cigarette.

In my twenty six years on earth, I've been with only one woman."

Everyone was stunned.

"Sir Raven, what kind of woman do you like?"

..

X

In my understanding, I think that sir Raven likes that woman, or he has an unforgettable

experience with her, hence the reason he's still glued to her!" Someone had yelled.

Raven said nothing.

Pamela and Gwen both looked at North. They knew that Raven had a woman before,

and that woman was North.

But they just got to know that Raven had only one woman, and which was undoubtedly,

North.

Gwen clenched her fists. The jealousy in her heart turned to rage. She wanted North to

disappear from the surface of the earth.

The second round started. Everyone picked up another card. The one with the highest

score was a rich handsome business tycoon, and yet again, Raven had the lowest

score.

"Sir Raven, I'm sorry." He said with a laugh. "I want you to pick one out of card number

three, eight, and nine. I want you to give her a kiss."

Gwen's heart skipped a beat. She opened the cards in her hand. Her card number was

three.

Pamela also flipped her cards. It was a total of eight numbers.
Someone shouted,
“North’s card is nine, North is nine!”

Chapter 86 Stay at my place tonight

The card in North’s hand was nine. Gwen was three, and Pamela was eight.

Raven needed to pick one out of the three to kiss.

“Damn it! Who are you gonna chose sir Raven? Everyone quickly started coaxing again.

Gwen couldn’t contain her excitement. She actually got three.

North was Raven’s younger sister, so she was to be ruled out. Pamela liked Elvis now.

Gwen thought that Raven would kiss her. Her eyes had lit up, and she looked at Raven shyly.

North threw the card in her hands on the table. She smiled and said.

“Bro. I’m your sister, you should ignore me. You just have to choose between Pamela and Gwen.

Raven looked at North. North was smiling at him, like the others.

“Sir Raven, have you made up your mind?”

Raven stood up and walked over.

Gwen saw Elvis walking towards her. Her heart skipped a beat.

Raven passed her and came to Pamela’s side. Gwen’s beautiful face instantly turned

pale, she looked at Pamela jealously.

Of course, Pamela was aware of Gwen’s gaze, but she had no time to think about it.

Her gaze focused on the tall figure who was before her.

Although her current target was Elvis, she was also attracted to Raven.

Moreover, with the fact that Elvis had slapped her in the face just for Olive and had

already made her a laughing stock among the socialites. She was certain that she

would be able to save her face now that Raven had chosen her.

Even without Elvis, she was satisfied with Raven.

"It seems that my brother still likes Pamela, Gwen aren't you just so pitiful?"

North

muttered to Gwen's hearing.

Gwen who wore a look of despise, now looked better. She ruthlessly gouged at North.

Raven walked past Pamela he didn't intend on stopping.

Pamela's face hastily turned pale. It turned out that Raven didn't want to kiss her.

Raven was heading straight for North.

Pamela felt her palm sweat. Today, she had been abandoned by two people.

North watched as Raven walked up to her. She was about to move, but Raven was

already before her. He propped himself on the table with one hand. His lips lightly

rested on her forehead.

He had placed a gentle kiss on her forehead.

Raven had chosen North.

Pamela and Gwen watched as the handsome man in a black coat imprisoned the

beautiful girl in his arms, in an extremely dominant posture. His kisses stayed on the

girl's forehead, silently, but hesitant.

The scene was familiar.

It seemed that after all these years, Raven and North had not change.

He still morbidly incorporated the beautiful girl into his wings and paranoidly kept her for himself.

North wanted to stretch out her hand to push him away, but Raven had already let go of

her and pulled her hand.

"Everyone, go on and enjoy the game, it's getting late, we'll leave now."

Raven pulled North away.

Raven's strides was quite voluminous and North stumbled behind him.

"What are you doing? I'll go by myself. Let me go!"

Raven dragged her out of the bar, then opened the car's passenger's door.

“Go in now by yourself, or I’ll help you!”

North sensed his erratic temper. She got into the passenger’s seat by herself.

Raven turned around and made to the driver’s seat. He turned on the ignition and drove away.

North looked at her wrist. He had pulled her very hard, and now, her wrist was reddened.

She quickly realized that it wasn’t the way to her apartment, she turned to him.

“Where are you taking me? I want to go to my apartment!”

Without looking at her, he said,

“Olive drank that drink. I’m not convinced that you didn’t also drink it. You’ll be staying with tonight.”

“I think you’re more dangerous than that drink.” North muttered.

Raven squinted his eyes and looked at North’s beautiful face.

“I couldn’t forget that night, I really wish to relive the memories.”

“Go away!” North yelled at him with reddened eyes.

Raven pursed his lips and said nothing. The atmosphere between them had become awkward.

“Where are you taking me? I don’t want to be away from home. Do you understand?

Park the car, I want to go home.” North reached out and pushed the passenger’s door.

Raven had already locked the car.

“I’ll go back to my villa once I drop you off.” Raven said in a low voice.

North finally calmed down and sat silently as Raven drove the car.

Banana Villa.

This was the Domino family’s property. Over the years, the Domino had always been the leader in the real estate.

After Raven had moved out of the Domino’s family mansion, he had been living here alone.

Raven led North into the Villa. At the entrance, he placed a pair of flipflops at her feet.

“Put them on.”

North moved back and didn't wear it.

“I'm not wearing another woman's property.”

Raven squatted on one knee, his fingers gripping her slender ankle, he opened the chain of her crystal high heels. “North, don't make trouble, it's clean, and no one has worn it.”

North looked at Raven who was squatting to change her shoes. After taking off her

heels, Raven didn't move for a long time. He slowly held North's little foot.

The moment Raven's calloused fingers grasped her foot, North shook off his hands as

though she had been electrocuted. She slipped into the flipflops and cursed,

“Pervert!”

Raven got up and entered the living room. He took off his black coat and threw it on the

sofa. He looked back at her.

“Go up and take a shower.”

North rushed upstairs.

Raven was downstairs processing some documents on his phone. North's pretty voice

sounded from upstairs,

“Bro, I borrowed your shirt.”

Chapter 87 It doesn't matter if I find a woman or not

Raven raised his eyes. North was standing at the carved railing at the entrance of the

stairs. She had just taken a shower. Her brown curly hair was wet on her shiny

shoulders. She was wearing his white shirt.

Raven's white shirt looked big on her body, but it even showed her curvaceous curves.

The shirt was placed above her knees, revealing her beautiful white legs.

It's like she's
in a seductive photo shoot for a men's shirt line
Raven loured.

"Take off my shirt and go back into the room. I'll call the secretary to bring
you some
clothes."

North looked down at him and rolled her eyes.

"It's just a nightdress, and you like to mess around, and I don't have time
for you."

"

Raven pursed his lips, and then strode upstairs with his long legs. He
grabbed North's
wrist and led her directly into
the room.

Opening the closet, he took out a pair of home made black trousers and
threw it on the
bed.

"You don't have to change, just put your pants on."

North stared at him unreasonably.

H

Are you crazy? You want me to wear a man's pants? They're so long. It'll
be so ugly on
me. I don't want to wear them."

Raven looked at girl before him. She was only twenty, but loved beauty so
much.

Raven grabbed her arm and pushed her directly onto the big soft bed.

North felt a little

dizzy and uncomfortable.

She was in his room and on his bed. She had slept on it once.

Raven pressed one knee on the soft bed and carried the black trouser
which he had

chosen. He made to wear it on her.

North didn't want to wear it, so she clasped her legs and struggled.

Raven, what are you doing? Are you mentally ill? Quickly let me go. I don't
want to wear
them.

North kept struggling but he was unwilling to let her go, she stood up and

bite his
forearm.

Raven felt the pain. North's struggle could easily arouse any man's desire for
consummation.

Raven propped his hands on the bed, lowered his body and covered her in his
embrace. North let out a sigh of relief, her seductive eyes hooked up and
looked at him
provocatively.

"Do you think I'll fall for you? And I won't give you any reason to sleep with
me, I won't
sleep with you."

Raven slowly let go of the sheet.

North was convinced that he wasn't crazy anymore. She straightened up to
look at him.

She sighted his eyes which were on her thighs. While struggling a while
ago, the white
shirt on her body had pulled up, and was halfway up. She thought that she
must look
like a slutty girl now.

North raised her foot and kicked Raven hard. Raven rolled over, his back
was leaning
against the edge of the bed, his long legs were half bent.

North quickly got out of the bed and wore the trousers by herself.

"You're not young anymore. Even if you wish to spend your whole life on
Pamela, that's
on you. But you should know that there are many beautiful young girls out
there." North
said.

Raven raised his eyes and looked at her bright face. He sneered,
"Of course there are lots of beautiful woman, and I'll definitely find someone
more
beautiful than you."

North pursed her lips,

"You can never get another woman who is as beautiful as I am. And I will
be the girl that

you won't get forever!"

Raven got out of the bed. He walked to the bathroom.

"I'll find a woman whenever I want. Whether she's more beautiful than you or not, that's

none of your business."

After taking a shower, Raven came out of the bathroom, but he could no longer find

North in the room.

He quickly put on a pyjamas and went out to look for her. He found her standing in the

kitchen.

North was preparing a noodle, while trying to open the pot, she accidentally brushed

her hands on the hot pot, causing her finger to burn.

"Ouch?" North let out a painful cry.

"Why are you so careless?" Raven strode over. He grabbed her slender white finger

and caressed it soothingly. North didn't struggle for she was really in pains. She glanced at Raven who had just taken a shower. He was also wearing a white shirt.

He looked even more handsome.

"You solved it so fast?" North asked.

Raven let

go of her finger. He pulled her wrist and placed her hand under the tap in the sink and

turned on the tap. The cold water flowed across North's bruised finger. "Am I fast or not

you don't know that?"

"What are you doing in the kitchen?" He asked as the water still flowed.

"Cooking some noodles, I'm hungry."

"Why didn't you call me to do it?"

"Oh, today I did not fulfill my professional obligations, a little wayward, also don't know

you are not naive to spoil me, just like the playboy said let me become other men's

plaything, so dare not call you again."

Raven glanced at her tired expression, then led her to the sofa in the living

room.

“Sit, I’ll cook some noodles for your first, and then get you some medications

afterwards.” Raven headed back to the kitchen.

While he was cooking, North was entertaining herself with the TV.

The doorbell of the Villa suddenly rang. Someone was outside the door.

Raven who was in the kitchen also heard the doorbell. He turned around and saw North

at the kitchen door. North’s face was a little pale.

“What’s wrong? Who’s outside?” Raven asked in a low voice.

North pointed at the door,

“Your mother is here.”

Raven’s eyes immediately sank, but his face remained indifferent.

“Go upstairs and close the door.”

“Oh, okay.” North muttered and headed upstairs.

Raven walked to the door and opened the door. The bodyguard pushed Mrs. Domino in.

Raven’s mother had dislocated her legs for more than ten years and was always in a wheelchair.

“Raven, I heard that North, that little slut has returned to LA.

Chapter 88 Ruined Her

Mrs. Domino hated North very much, as soon as she arrived, she called North a little slut.

Raven pursed his lips and then calmly looked at the black clothed bodyguard. The

bodyguard respectfully said,

“Madam, sir Raven, I’ll be outside.”

The bodyguard walked out.

Raven tucked his left hand into his trouser pocket, and his handsome face spelt displeasure.

“Mom, you know I don’t like this.”

Mrs. Domino was elegantly dressed. With a glance, one could tell that she was very

beautiful during her youthful years.

However, her eyebrows held a trace of resentment.

Seeing that her son was protecting North, Mrs. Domino tugged on the armrest of the wheelchair.

“Raven, what did I say wrong? North’s mother, Gloria, is your father’s first love. She even hooked up with your father, and they both cheated during their marriage.”

“That day, Gloria and your father were at the hotel, Robertson Paulo and I caught them making out at the hotel. Later, when Robertson drove Gloria home, the both got into a car accident and had lost their lives. Due to the shock of that day. I got into an accident and lost my legs and became crippled. I’ve been sitting on this wheelchair for fifteen years, fifteen good years Raven.”

“Your father was very affectionate towards that slut, Gloria. Back then after Gloria’s death, your father brought that Little slut home. If it wasn’t for the DNA test that was carried out, I could have argued that North was your father’s child.”

“Raven, don’t tell me that you don’t see the game that your father played. North is now a grown woman and is even more beautiful than her mother, Gloria. Your father has been eyeing that little bastard, North. ”

“Enough.” Raven interrupted Mrs. Domino. His face was gloomy.

“Mom, if there’s nothing else, I’ll call your guard to take your home.”

Raven, what’s wrong with you? Back then when your father cheated with Gloria, both of their families were ruined. North is your enemy’s daughter. Don’t you feel uncomfortable when you look at her?”

Or maybe North has given you some kind of sexual soup. Not only did your

father have
eyes for her, but you also liked her. Both father and son wants to share a
woman,
pathetic!" Mrs. Domino spat.
"Mom, I already told you that I don't love her. I love someone else." Raven
defended.
Mrs. Domino had a strict requirements for her future daughter-in-law. She
had to be
from an innocent family, highly educated, and she couldn't be North, or
anyone who
was related to her.
North was a thorn in Mrs. Domino's heart.
"Since you don't like her, why have you pampered her all this years.
Everyone knows
that you disvirgined that girl."
Raven looked at his mother, retracted his gaze, then whispered,
"Isn't that the best way to ruin someone? Step by step, I made her fall in
love with me.
On the day of her eighteenth birthday, she entrusted me with her body. But
my heart
has always been with another woman. Are you still not satisfied?"
After hearing this, Mrs. Domino was of course satisfied. When North had
moved out of
their family house, she was very happy.
It's been two years since she left.
But Mrs. Domino was unhappy with the fact that North had had a
relationship with her
son, that made her feel disgusted.
Her husband was deeply infuriated with Gloria. Mr. Domino had served
Mrs. Domino a
divorce letter before Gloria died. Now that her son slept with Gloria's
daughter. It made
her greatly unhappy.
"Your father and Gloria tortured me. Raven, you can't bear to let me down.
If you fail
me, then that's killing me."
Raven walked forward and squatted in front of his mother. He patted her

hands dotingly,
he whispered,
“Mom, I understand. I don’t love her, okay?”
Mrs. Domino really did love her son. She patted his head.
“Raven, mum will go ahead now. I trust you can handle things yourself.”
The bodyguard walked in and pushed Mrs. Domino away.
Raven stood in the living room for a while, then he raised his eyes and
looked at the
room upstairs. The door was tightly closed.
Raven went upstairs and pushed open the door. There was no one in the
room.
North was gone.
Where did she go?
How did she get out?
Raven quickly walked into the balcony. The window of the balcony was
open, and there
were foot prints on the lawn below.
She had jumped from the balcony.
Raven’s face was clouded with a frost. He took out his phone and called
her. She had
already gone downstairs and
left the Villa.
North’s phone rang, but couldn’t connect.
Raven’s eyes were filled with questions. In the past two years, she had
greatly
changed. From being cute and soft, due to her fear for pain, to her jumping
from a high
balcony.
Some icy raindrops hit his hands, and it began to rain.
The rain was heavy, and the pedestrians on the street were all anxiously
rushing home.
North stumbled as she walked down the street. Her legs were bleeding.
The blood slid
down her greasy skin, and dripped into the rain.
Her clothes were wet and cold. She really couldn’t walk anymore. She sat
below the
chair of the bustop, she curled her knees and slowly hugged herself.

Chapter 89 Wanna play?

From the moment she arrived the Domino's house, she could hear Mr and Mrs.

Domino's never-ending quarrel.

Mrs. Domino was always cussing her mother, calling her mother a vixen, and a shameless bitch.

After a while, Mrs. Domino started cussing North, calling her a little bastard and slut.

North had witnessed Mr. Domino hit Mrs. Domino, and once, the slap directly flipped

Mrs. Domino off the wheel chair to the ground.

Now grown, North could fully understand the reason behind Mrs. Domino's hatred

towards her. Her mother had. cheated with Mr. Domino. The cheating caused her

parent's death, and Mrs. Domino incapacitation.

Little wonder after the car's accident, all of Roberson's relatives and friends treated

North coldly and refused to help her.

But North found it difficult to believe that her mother had really cheated.

Gloria was so

beautiful, intellectual and gentle. She would always wait up for Robertson, until when he returned from work.

North remembered that their family had lived peacefully.

However, everything had changed, and the reality of the truth shattered her.

Her phone vibrated, and Raven was still calling her.

North couldn't help but thank the manufacturers of her phone, for the proof function

which was really strong, and could stand the heavy rain.

She answered the call and placed it beside her ear.

"North, where are you now? It's raining." Raven's low pitched voice sounded.

North touched her face, it was watery. She didn't know if it was the rain or her own

tears,

“I’m not at ease, I’ll come search for you now.”

“Don’t come over, Raven, don’t come over, please.” North pleaded.

Raven was silent.

North hung up the phone.

She had already heard his conversation with his mother in the living room.

Raven was

definitely the darkest, cruelest, despicable and shameless man she had ever seen. He

lured her into falling in love with him. He was the best hunter in the world, and she was

his prey.

On the day of her eighteenth birthday, she didn’t know that she was drunk, and her

whole body became hot. She entered his room and climbed his bed.

That night, he had sex with her, and was muttering Pamela’s name.

The door was pushed open and when everyone came in, he had slapped her.

At that moment, the pampering and caring Raven had vanished, a hypocritical and

ferocious being had stared at her.

His hatred for her mother had been transferred to her, and he had destroyed her in the most cruel and ruthless way.

He ruined her body and heart.

On that day, she had left the Domino family and also left LA. In the past two years, she

had secretly tendered to her broken heart alone. She turned herself into a thorny,

hedgehog and refused to get hurt again.

But why did she still feel so hurt?

North hugged herself tightly in the freezing rain, as she sobbed.

Raven stood far away as he watched her cry.

When she had left LA and made her debut in the entertainment industry.

He had

personally arranged everything for her. The production team that she

worked with, each scene that she acted in, the directors and screenwriters, etc, were all checked by him.

She had already reached the age of blooming, and with a beautiful face and body, she didn't know how to handle men's woo.

Therefore her phone was same model as his. He did this so he could track her location and monitor her daily.

North's clothes were already soaking wet. He really wanted to go forward and hug her tightly. However, he could not.

The Rolls-Royce Phantom was parked in the garage of the Red Villa. Elvis got out of

the car and carried Olive in, she was still drowsy.

Olive shifted her face and found a comfortable place under the collar of his crisp black

shirt, she rubbed her face against it as a kitten.

It was already late, and Madam Samantha was already asleep. Elvis put Olive down

gently. Olive staggered and was about to fall.

Elvis wrapped his strong arm around her waist and firmly hugged her.

Olive reached out and clinged to Elvis's neck. She trailed her hands to his waist and

drew some lines on his abdomen.

"You're in such a good shape with sick pack abs. You must be very strong on bed."

Olive mumbled.

Elvis rolled his Adam's apple and took off her mask. Her beautiful face was reddened

and tender.

She looked up at him, her sweet voice was a little unclear.

"Sexy Mr. Augustine, I want to spoil you tonight."

Elvis scoffed at her drunken expression.

"I'm very expensive. Can you afford to have me?" Elvis played along.

“Yes, I can.”

Olive felt that he looked down at her. Although she knew that he was very good-looking and physically strong and deserved to be spoiled with lots of money and love.

Olive put her hand into her pocket and rummaged through it, and finally she found a coin.

Chapter 90 Do you not like me anymore?

Olive flipped out a coin. She handed the coin to Elvis.

“Hey, Mr. Augustine, this is a tip for you tonight.”

Elvis raised his eyebrows and said,

“Go take a shower.”

Olive bit her underlip and glared at him.

“I want to have a bath with you.”

Elvis looked at her, then repeated.

“Go wash yourself.”

Olive wasn't happy anymore. She angrily hit her feet on the ground.

“Why don't you want to bath with me?”

Elvis felt that he was about to get overwhelmed, as it was the first time he had seen her

drunk. It turned out that the drunk Olive was so enthusiastic and harsh, like a little goblin.

His hands moved down and gently patted her ass.

Olive felt excited, she tiptoed and whispered to him.

“I need a kiss.”

Elvis turned his head to avoid her kissing him. He let go of her and walked the window.

He held the phone with one hand and dialed a number, he placed the phone beside his ear.

He used his left hand to unbutton his shirt.

It was already dusk, standing beside the window, one could see the beauty of the entire city.

Olive stood behind him, she looked quite angry.
Elvis turned sideways and his eyes met Olive's, he pointed his hands to the bathroom,
indicating for her to get in.
Even though Olive was angry, she didn't dare go against him. She could only murmur
and enter the bathroom reluctantly.
The phone in Elvis's hand was connected and Harry's voice quickly sounded,
"Hello, bro, why are you calling me?"
Elvis frowned,
"I wanna ask, what's the antidote after drinking the one nightstand?"
"Bro, what are you doing? What antidote do you seek? You're the antidote!"
"Or, is Olive that ugly without a mask? Even if she is, just go on and hit from the back..."
Before Harry could complete his speech, a loud scream was heard from the bathroom.
Elvis crossed his arms and cursed inwardly. She was really annoying.
He hung up the phone and threw the phone on the sofa. He walked into the bathroom.
In the bathroom, Olive was standing by the toilet. She covered her face and screamed.
"What's the matter? Stop screaming." Elvis inquired.
With an aggrieved expression, she explained,
"I wanted to pee, but I found out that my little penis is gone."
As she said that, Olive demonstrated as a boy who was peeing.
Elvis placed his right hand on his forehead and was speechless.
"Why is my thing gone? Did someone steal it? Who stole it? Was it you?"
Olive's eyes spun around him suspiciously, then she rushed over and stretched out her hand.
"You must have stolen it. I want to search your body. I wanna quickly search you."
Realizing what she was doing. Elvis quickly grabbed her small hand and pulled her into his embrace.
"Olive, don't arouse me, please."

Olive had bumped into his embrace. The man's chest was as strong as an iron. She

looked at him pitifully.

"What are you doing? You hurt me, Mr. Augustine, am I not beautiful?"

Elvis stared at her beautiful facial features, which were perfectly crafted.

"You're beautiful." He replied hoarsely.

"Liar." She pouted her cheeks and her face expressed anger.

"I must have become ugly. Mr. Augustine doesn't like me anymore so he can't kiss me."

Elvis's eyes darkened, he did not want to take advantage of her drunkenness. However,

she was repeatedly pushing him to his limit.

"You brought this upon yourself." Elvis lowered his head and tightly covered her lips with

his.

Olive felt her breathe been forcefully taken away.

Elvis wrapped his arms around her waist and stepped back. He pushed her into the

frosted glass door and pressed her against the wall.

Olive's head was dizzy. She reached out and nudged him. Elvis let go of her red and

swollen lips, he stared at her eyes and asked.

"What's wrong?"

"I haven't found my belongings yet. Give it to me, I think you stole it." She persisted.

When he felt her hands on his body, he raised his hand and turned on the shower.

The cold water poured down from the top of Olive's head.

Elvis pressed her shoulder with his big hand and ruthlessly pushed her back to the wall.

Olive was like a weakling. Her entire body was wet. Her wet hair was messy and

tangled around her beautiful face. Her senses were slowly returning.

Elvis, what are you doing? Are you crazy? Let me go. It's so cold!" Olive stared angrily

at the man before her.

Her tenderness and playfulness had disappeared and she had returned to

the her
normal self.

Olive slowly reminisced on everything that had just transpired, and her face blushed in

embarrassment. Chapter 90 Do you not like me anymore?

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