The contract

It's been six months since her ex husband, Elijah was thrown in jail. Life had been nothing

Olivia felt on top of the world.

but blissful to her.

As Chairwoman of the Lee-Wood family, she was respected and adored in Springfield city as a successful businesswoman.

It was anticipated the company would hit it's first billions next year.

Under her six months in office, The Lee-Wood family had increased it's profits by eighty

"Good morning, Madam," the staffs bowed respectfully, one after the other as Olivia descended from her Porsche and walked into the lobby.

Everywhere she went, the staffs greeted her with utmost respect.

She was a goddess. She has so much power.

"Madam," her secretary hurried to her, showing her an expensive bouquet of flowers. "These

just came in. They're for you."

Olivia grimaced. "From one of my admirers, I'll bet?"

"Throw them away in the trash can," she scoffed and continued her grand walk to her office.

Olivia was a proud woman. She believed she was too beautiful and powerful to settle for just

you on your arrival," she said.

on his way to Springfield city right now."

"What?!" She exclaimed. "How's that possible?"

lucky."

waiting for.

presidential pardon.

"Yes madam, what should I do with them?"

any man.

After Elijah was thrown in jail, She had turned down over a hundred marriage offers from

different eligible suitors.

According to her, they neither met her standard nor her taste.

Olivia's secretary followed her into her office. "Shall I also cancel all your dates? They're over two hundred emails from different men, begging for a date."

"Block and delete them all," Olivia settled down behind her desk and crossed her long lovely legs. "Anything else? I need my bloody coffee."

"My father?" Olivia was puzzled. "I'll take his call now."

As soon as her secretary left, Olivia picked up the desk telephone and dialed Alexander Lee's

"Yes. Master Alexander called me earlier this morning. He told me to leave a message for

home line.

Her father picked at the second ring. "Olivia, I've been trying to reach you."

"I just left the penthouse about an hour ago," she admired her nails. "What's cooking." "Well I've got news," Alexander Lee sounded disturbed. "About that bastard, Elijah."

Olivia knitted her brows in a frown. "I don't want to be reminded of that disgusting scum."

"But you must listen," Alexander Lee said sharply. "He got released out of prison today. He's

Olivia stiffened. "How's that possible? The judge sentenced him to—"

"I know," Alexander Lee interrupted. "Somehow, the president granted him a pardon."

This news caused Olivia to stand up sharply, upsetting the papers on her desk.

"That's the story Judge Hughes relayed to me this morning," Alexander Lee answered. "We

scum in person?"

"Two other prisoners were also granted a pardon. Judge Hughes believes Elijah just got

"Anyways that wouldn't jeopardize everything I've built these past six months," Olivia bit

her lips hard. "I'm chairwoman now and I own the Lee-Wood enterprises."

Olivia gritted her teeth bitterly. "I don't believe this bullshit. Does the president knows that

don't know the details but I've seen the pardon. It's legit. It even has the president signature."

"Yes," Alexander Lee said. "Elijah can't do anything about it. If he tries something, I'll crush him."

"You bet," Olivia smirked, spreading her hands on the desk. "I won't let that scum win."

"Meanwhile, have you heard?" Alexander Lee asked. "Smith's industries are expanding a major distribution branch here in Springfield city."

Olivia nodded. "Yeah I saw it on the morning news earlier this morning. I heard they're

offering contracts."

"Olivia, I'll tell you something you don't know," Alexander Lee said sharply. "The logistics contract alone is worth over \$300 million."

Olivia suddenly caught her breath sharply. "\$300 million? That's insane."

"This is a golden opportunity for us to tap into the Smith's riches. We'll never get this chance. The contract is opened to everyone but only three slots are available. We must act fast."

Olivia was shivering with excitement. This was the breaking of the iceberg she had been

\$300 million was chicken feed for the Smith's family.

As time goes on, with contract renewals, the figure could soar up to \$500 million or more.

Snatching her phone she called her secretary. "Cancel my other appointments for the rest of

Then she hung up and hurriedly left her office.

* * * *

Two major news broke that morning in Springfield city.

Smith Industries were establishing a major distribution branch in the city, and Elijah's

Elijah had been long forgotten. Even his release from prison didn't garner much attention.

The Smith Industries expansion overshadowed his release from prison.

No one seemed to care about Elijah anymore.

Olivia parked her car outside the gates of Gregory & Sons and rushed out like a mad woman.

no way I'm getting passed all these people."

to partner with them now they think their shit don't stink."

"Franklin, what brings you here?" Olivia asked, amused.

crowd here is overwhelming."

Olivia's eyes widened. "He did that?"

shot in the entire city.

you'd sleep with me."

mind.

college."

"But I thought your family are financially well off," Olivia said.

their base in Springfield city.

this week. I won't be seeing anyone for a long time."

To Olivia dismay, there was a large crowd of contractors outside the entrance, hoping to secure the logistics contract.

"You can't be serious," Olivia gaped at the crowd, her heart sinking. "Was I too late? There's

Olivia recognised many of these contractors. They represented some of the top elite families

Gregory & Sons had recently bagged a partnership deal with Smith Industries to serve as

in Springfield city.

The security guards were having a hard time keeping the crowd in order. This was a big moment for them.

"Lucky bastards," Olivia overheard from behind her. "Just because Smith's industries chose

Olivia turned around to see Franklin Black. He recently just took control as the new head of

the Black family at such a young age.

The Black family were reputably one of the wealthiest and powerful families in Springfield city, even the Lee-Wood family holds them in high regards.

Franklin preened his tie. "Pretty girl, this is Smith Industries were talking about here.

Anyone wouldn't want to miss an opportunity to work with them."

Olivia shrugged. "It's unfortunate neither you nor I might eventually bag the contract. The

"Fear not," Franklin laughed. "I have a trick up my sleeve. Gregory & Sons has good

relations with my family. Mr Gregory was literally my father's underclassmen back in

"Same reason as you," Franklin grinned at her. "The logistics contract is an attractive offer."

Olivia was surprised. "No way. I don't believe it."

Franklin grin widened, and he leaned in to whisper in her ear.

"When I heard Smith's industries had partnered up with Gregory & Sons, my father

"Of course he did," Franklin said arrogantly. "Mr Gregory owes my father a debt of gratitude

Now that Gregory & Sons had partnered with Smith's industries, they were now the biggest

Olivia wished she could had the same opportunity as Franklin. Then an idea crept into her

for saving him from a financial ruin in the 90s. He'd do anything for my father."

Olivia envied Franklin. Despite her achievement, she didn't have the opportunity of meeting Mr Gregory face to face.

loves me like his own son. He might reserve a slot for you if I asked."

Olivia heart raced with excitement. "Really? You'd do that for me?"

Fixing an appointment would be extremely challenging.

immediately arranged for Mr Gregory to reserve a contract for me."

"Franklin, why don't you put out a good word for me to Mr Gregory," she gave him her most charming smile. "Perhaps he'd consider me."

Franklin stroked his chin, lustfully thoughts filling his mind. "I can make a call. Mr Gregory

Olivia's face fell with disgust. She didn't like Franklin one bit.

"Don't touch my wife so familiarly, you scum," someone snapped angrily.

Gregory chuckled, then he raised her chin up, passing a tongue across his lips. "I could if

Olivia stiffened. She instantly recognized that voice.

Turning her head, she was met with shock.

It was her ex husband, Elijah.