

Chapter 8 You're Old Enough

When they reached the gate, the guard recognized Vincent's car and let them pass directly.

When the car drove past, the gatekeeper looked at the backseat and nodded respectfully at Vincent.

Olivia couldn't help swallowing. What kind of great man did she attach to?

If it was not for his 'infamy', countless women should have curried favor with him regarding his appearance and power.

To her surprise, old Mr. Barton was an amiable old man and not stern as she had imagined.

Although in his seventies, the old man kept exercising all day, thus looking as hale and hearty as those in their fifties.

Standing next to Vincent, Olivia called him grandpa.

Old Mr. Barton looked at her up and down before nodding in satisfaction.

Since his grandson got no woman around him, rumors spread that Vincent was gay. In anxiety, the old man decided to get a fiancée for him.

At first, he favored Jessica, the alleged No. 1 debutante in Korver City. Despite her identity as a celebrity, she didn't have any rumors about her. Her family was also fine. When the White family cautiously expressed an idea to change the bride to Olivia, their second daughter, he was unhappy until Gilbert did an analysis for him.

Jessica was too striking and ambitious while his grandson had always been keeping a low profile and unwilling to deal with women. After due comparison, Olivia seemed to be the better option.

Noticing the old man's good impression of her, Olivia plucked her courage to step forward and take out a gift she prepared.

"Grandpa, for our first meeting, I've brought you a little gift."

"Oh?" Old Mr. Barton took it curiously.

The box was not big but well packaged.

The old man curiously unwrapped it. The moment when the lid was opened, he smelled the tangy fragrance.

Recognizing what was inside, Eric was full of surprise, "This is Green Snow Bud tea."

"Good catch." Olivia hastened to flatter him.

Green Snow Bud was one of the time-honored teas. It was extremely rare and considered a treasure.

As a tea lover, Eric was overjoyed to get such a rare product of high grade. His satisfaction with Olivia kept rising.

Vincent hadn't expected Olivia's present for his grandpa. As he saw the happy face of the old man, the corners of his lips curved up involuntarily.

This girl was smart actually.

Eric carefully covered the tea box and instructed the servant to put it away before turning to his grandson, "Vincent, are you satisfied with the wife that I found for you?"

"My satisfaction aside, I can tell that grandpa is quite satisfied." Vincent joked a little.

Eric snorted, "If you really want to satisfy me, hurry up and get me a great-grandson."

Vincent glanced at Olivia who was lowering her head to stare at her toes.

She was playing dumb.

"She is still young."

"Humph, she is an adult. Besides, you are old enough." Old Mr. Barton was very unsatisfied with his excuse.

Olivia couldn't help thinking that he would not get a great-grandson any time soon given the condition of his grandson.

Vincent rubbed between his eyebrows and didn't pick up the conversation.

Then, Vincent accompanied the old man to the study to play chess. As a layman, Olivia chose to sit in the living room drinking juice. In a short while, a female voice came over, "This is Vincent's fiancé bought by grandpa? She looks little."

Following the voice, Olivia looked over, saw a young woman dressed in brand clothes from head to toe, and sensitively detected ridicule and mockery hidden in her eyes.

Bought fiancée...

Olivia's eyes turned cold, and she immediately got up with a broad smile, "Nice to meet you, auntie."