

# The Substitute Bride Can't Escape

## Chapter 3 Getting Engaged on Behalf of Her Sister

Greg looked a bit hesitant. Noticing that, Carol continued hurriedly, "Haven't we talked it through? Besides, I've already analyzed Jessie's situation with you."

Greg nodded and looked up at Olivia, "I've arranged your marriage. You'll get engaged in a few days and get married upon graduation from college."

"Marriage? With whom?" As she saw Carol's cankered smile, a foreboding rose with her.

"Vincent Barton."

As soon as she heard the name, Olivia clenched her hands and fixed her eyes on Greg, thinking that was her hallucination.

"As far as I can remember, he is my sister's marriage partner."

Three days ago, the Barton family members came to their door, seeking marriage for Vincent. Jessica made a scene after she heard it. She was unwilling to marry such a horrible man. On the following day, however, she calmed down, which surprised Olivia. In her mind, they should have figured out a way to cancel the marriage. Unexpectedly, she became a sacrifice.

"Your sister has a boyfriend, and her career is soaring, so it's not the time for her to get married. In the meantime, we cannot afford to offend the Barton family. As the second son, Vincent looks handsome and has a great family. That makes him a proper marriage partner." Greg spoke without looking at Olivia. In fact, he also didn't have the heart to do it. But between his two daughters, he liked Jessica better.

Olivia bit the flesh in her mouth tightly and didn't let go until she tasted blood.

When Jessica stole her boyfriend back then, she gritted her teeth and swallowed her pride. Since that man was unfaithful, she didn't care. But now, they were pushing her into the fire for the sake of interests.

She knew that the betrothal present from Barton family was a 200-million-yuan worth contract.

After quite a while, Olivia smiled, "Fine, let it be."

She couldn't show her weak side in front of the mother and daughter. Marriage? What was the big deal? At least, Vincent was rich and powerful, and she could use a lot of help.

Greg nodded in satisfaction, "Go dress your wound. It must heal and doesn't leave a scar before the engagement party in a few days."

Back in her room, Olivia simply treated the wound. Luckily, under the thick blood, the cut was not deep. After she took antibiotics and antiallergics, the erythema gradually subdued. In the meantime, those ambiguous red marks underneath reappeared.

Luckily, she made it through the incident. Otherwise, she should have been kicked out of the White family.

Soon, it was the day of the engagement party.

Olivia sat in the dressing room in a dinner jacket. Along with her delicate face, her plain dress looked extremely eye-catching.

"Ollie, I heard that Vincent is already waiting outside. Remember to hold back your fear and don't cry." Standing by her side, Jessica 'kindly' reminded her. Her eyes were filled with jealousy towards the stunning appearance of her sister.

Vincent was the successor of a business empire, so what? That couldn't change the fact that he was a vicious, lame gay. After she married such a man, her life would be ruined. As the relative by marriage, the White family would get a lot of benefits. Thinking of that, Jessica was ecstatic.

Olivia stood up and looked at Jessica proudly, "Yeah? We'll see."

Jessica hated to see her like that. In a moment, enjoy your crying hour!

When they entered the banquet hall, she spotted Vincent in a wheelchair almost instantly. His side face alone was mesmerizing.

Despite his physical flaw, the air about him was still strong. He had the halo of an exalted king.