## The Substitute Bride Can't Escape

## -Contemporary Romance-

## Chapter 1 Picky about Customers

When Olivia White came to her senses, she found herself wrapped in a blanket naked.
Feeling parched and weak, she knew she had been drugged.
When she looked around, she spotted a surprisingly large mirror right in front of her and a camera at the bedside.

Her heart convulsing, Olivia vaguely understood what was going on here.
As the effect of the drug kicked in, Olivia gritted her teeth to remain conscious. No, if that kind of video was shot, her life would be ruined.

There was no time for her to figure out the plotter. She struggled to get off the bed. Fortunately, the other party didn't anticipate her remaining strength and left the door unlocked.

During her work, Olivia was knocked unconscious and sent to this floor. With no clothes on, she had to wrap herself in the thin blanket and escape on bare feet. In case people would recognize her, she deliberately ruffled her hair, messed up her heavy makeup, and walked in the dark.

This clubhouse boasted abundant female and male prostitutes. The signs hanging outside the rooms stood for availability tonight. Blue signs represented men and pink women.

Olivia didn't really have the time to go to the hospital. Gritting her teeth, she made up her mind and searched the rooms with blue signs one by one.

Unfortunately, not a single soul could be found.
In desperation, she pushed open the last room at the end of the corridor. To her surprise, she found a man sitting by the window.

He turned back at the sound.
Despite the dim light, Olivia could still feel the man's sculpted features and lean figure. A perfect target.
"100 yuan for one night. What do you say?" She got straight to the point in a hoarse voice.

Ignorant of the price, she could only offer that much.
The man frowned unhappily and darted a cold look at her. Regardless of that, Olivia had to make do at such a critical moment!

She strode to the man.
"Get out." Vincent Barton opened his lips, his voice icy cold.
"You're picky about customers? I tell you what, I look fine, so this is not a bad deal."
Olivia already forgot that she had messed up her makeup.
While she walked hastily, the blanket over her body was so long that it somehow got caught on a chair.

The blanket slid off, and Olivia stumbled. Losing her balance, she fell upon the man!
His palm feeling her smooth skin, Vincent was surprised to notice her nudity.
Getting naked for excitement?
Her face full of shame, Olivia struggled to get up but failed many spectacularly due to her feebleness.

In his mind, the woman was playing a game. Before he could impatiently push her away, he felt a stream of heat within himself and then trembled as if he discovered something incredible.

Because of a car accident, he got sexual dysfunction, and even the hospital could not figure out the reason.

It wasn't functional, and he knew he was physically fine. For that, he even suspected if he liked men.

Before he could mull it over, the woman on his body already lost her head under the effects of the drug. Sitting above him, she rudely tore at his clothes...

The next day, Olivia looked blankly at the messy sheet and her naked body full of marks. Her memories of last night were vague, and she could only remember a general picture.

She raped a pimp.

As the idea crossed her mind, Olivia turned ghastly pale. No, she must hurry away while the man was gone.

She didn't get his permission after all... If this escalated, she would be in trouble.
Olivia left a note with the number and password of her bank account. Since there was only 100 yuan left, and a small amount of money transfer required no authentication, her identity would not be exposed.

Not reconciled that she lost her virginity like that, she indignantly wrote down another sentence.

Then, she rummaged through the room for a men's T-shirt large enough to be her dress and disposable underwear. Cleverly avoiding the surveillance, she left.

The moment when she stepped into her house, an ashtray flew over!
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