

# The Substitute Bride Can't Escape

## Chapter 4 Princely Fiancé

People would find it difficult to say anything against such a man.

Vincent casually rested his hands on the armrests. With sculpted features, he had awful air about him. Puckering his thin lips, he showed distinct forbearance and impatience in his eyes.

He promised his grandfather to attend the engagement banquet not to be a showpiece. Before losing his temper, he saw Olivia, and his eyes paused.

Olivia came to her senses and swallowed nervously. She heard that Vincent was handsome but hadn't expected him to be princely.

Noticing something, she turned her head and looked away.

A few seconds later, Olivia looked at Jessica and scorned, "Drool."

In a hurry, Jessica touched the corner of her lips but found nothing. When she turned to Olivia angrily, the woman was already gone.

Everyone was waiting to watch the fun. But when Olivia stood next to Vincent, they looked like a perfect couple despite the so-called flaws. At a glance at them, everyone would hold their breath in case of disturbing the beautiful scene.

Hearing the whispered exclamations from the guests around her, Jessica clenched her hands. Originally, she waited for Olivia to become a laughing stock. To her surprise, the couple stole all the thunder. On top of that, she hadn't expected the notorious Vincent to be so handsome. Deep down, she already regretted it a little.

"You're not Jessica." Said Vincent. He could only notice that this woman before him was not the one in the picture. As for Jessica's appearance, he couldn't remember except for her affectations.

The butler whispered in his ear, explaining, "Sir, this is Olivia, the second lady of White family and your engagement partner."

When Vincent mentioned her, Jessica tittered to herself. It seemed the man cared for her. With provocative eyes, she glanced at Olivia and flicked the hair by her ear, ready to step up and speak.

"She looks much better than the one with a plastic face." Not curious about the change of bride, Vincent commented nonchalantly.

Jessica's face instantly stiffened while Olivia laughed.

Vincent now left her a better impression. She couldn't help arrogantly pointing at her own face and claimed deliberately, "I'm natural."

Other things aside, she was very confident in her face. Jessica, however, spent millions on her face each year for mini-plastic surgeries and injections.

Back then, the scouts first discovered her. If she didn't want to be a celebrity and Carol created difficulties, Jessica wouldn't have gotten a chance to become a popular diva.

Jessica's face contorted with anger, but no one paid attention to her and fixed their eyes on Olivia.

Olivia found Vincent's voice familiar but couldn't remember where she heard it before.

On a second thought, she believed it might be a mistake. By rights, his voice was as attractive as that of a voice actor. How would she forget?

In case Vincent would be mad, the engagement banquet was just a formality with not many guests invited.

Due to Vincent's special condition, many procedures were skipped. Under the instruction of old Mr. Barton, Olivia soon left with Vincent to his home by car.

The man next to her had such strong air that Olivia's heart couldn't help racing despite her psychological preparation.

No matter how handsome he looked, his reputation was notorious. Besides, she could feel his bad temper through the engagement party.

Noticing her reaction, Vincent said indifferently to deny their relationship, "Don't worry, as long as you behave yourself and do your job, nothing will happen. When it is time, we'll break off our engagement, and I'll give you enough compensation."