

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

CHAPTER 800 ADOPT VIVIAN

Catherine's hand fell as soft as a feather on Vivian's face to wipe her tears. "Sweetheart, don't cry. I have some good news for you."

She squeezed Vivian's little hand and added, "Luke and I have decided to officially adopt you once we leave the hospital. You may consider Luke and me as your parents if you want. We will also treat you as our own daughter."

Surprised, Vivian's eyes lit up. But then she shook her head and looked down. "No. I can't take Miss Turner's place. I don't deserve it..."

"I know you are a good girl. You didn't even want us to know about the liver donation, did you?" With a smile, Catherine comforted Vivian, "Are you still sad

about what Luke said before? I admit that we have misunderstood you. What happened to Allie was too sudden and it also came as a shock to us. I hope you understand that Luke is just skeptical, so he doubted you."

Vivian smiled back at her, but it was a bitter one. "It's okay, Mrs. Turner. I didn't take it personally."

Even though she said so, Catherine could tell that Vivian was still sad.

That was understandable. The child was really innocent and sincere. Luke's words must have hurt her badly.

At the thought of this, Catherine sighed. "I'm sorry, Vivian."

"Huh? Why are you saying sorry, Mrs. Turner?"

"Please stay in Barnes. Vivian, our home is your home. You're part of the Turner family," Catherine said in a soft but hoarse voice.

It was because she had been crying a lot recently. Tiredness was evident in her swollen eyes too.

Shaking her head, Vivian said, "I have no parents. It will be my honor to be adopted by you. I like you so very much, Mrs. Turner. If you ask me to stay, I will certainly stay. I will do whatever you ask me to do."

"What a good girl!" A smile of relief appeared on Catherine's face. "Now, you have to finish this soup, okay?" she said as she fed Vivian.

When the little girl drank up all the fish soup in the thermos, Catherine praised her again for being obedient.

"It's getting late. You should get some rest now. I still have to see Luke." Handing over the empty thermos to the servant behind her, Catherine rose to her feet to leave.

But Vivian held her wrist to stop her. "Don't stay up too late. You should go home early and get some rest too... Mom."

The last word was barely coherent because she was too shy to say it.

However, it touched Catherine and made her happy. She tucked Vivian into the quilt and smiled sweetly. "Have a good night. I'll visit you again tomorrow."

Vivian nodded and watched Catherine leave with a smile.

The moment the door closed, the smile on her face vanished.

The innocence and gratefulness on her pretty little face were replaced with impatience.

Her face muscles now felt stiff after faking a smile for too long.

In a bad mood, Vivian lifted her hospital gown. The wound was still painful, but what annoyed her more was its ugly appearance.

"Damn Luke! Why didn't he have a different illness? Why did it have to be liver cancer?" Vivian clenched her jaw and cursed. Then she fixed her hospital gown and lay back down on the bed.

Half a month ago, she came up with this plan when she heard that Luck needed a liver transplant.

At that time, she had completely lost the trust of the Turner family because of what happened to Allie, and Luke was determined to get rid of her.

And the only way she saw to regain their trust was to donate a part of her liver to Luke and make him grateful.