

## **THE SUBSTITUTE BRIDE TRIPLETS AND THE IMPOTENT BILLIONAIRE**

### **Chapter 116 Just A Slave**

Just A Slave

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The release of the Taming Her teaser caused a lot of excitement that had never been seen before and

it yielded a lot of positive results from the fans.

The teaser even broke the record for the most-watched teaser. Just one hour after its release, it had

been watched multiple million times.

Even the strictest critics praise Taming Her teaser after its release.

Most of the people even left good reviews and they kept talking about how they could never get bored

of the teaser and how they were excited for the real movie.

Rylee and Alden were repeatedly praised by the fans for their flawless acting.

But unlike the Taming Her massive glory, it was the complete opposite of the Billionaire's deed.

Due to the fact that the Billionaire's Deed wanted to rival Taming Her and snatch its glory because they

believed they could; the Billionaire's Deed writer decided with the investors to release their own movie

teaser a week after Taming Her teaser release.

Unfortunately for them, Taming Her was still the fan's choice so no matter what the crew did, they

weren't able to create a massive weight. They didn't even cause a fluctuation.

Life went on for Taming Her the crew; waking early and retiring late at night for the promotion of the

movie.

Unlike everyone else who was participating in the promotions and release of the movie, Lillee wasn't

able to; instead, she was now a shadow of herself. She was the opposite of everything.

Unlike before when Conrad pampered her as his beloved, he now treated her as nothing but a slave.

Lillee now wakes up as early as 5 p. m. just to prepare Conrad's day.

She would prepare his bath before going down to the kitchen to prepare his meal and after that, she

would clean the house and do his laundry.

For someone like Lillee who had been pampered throughout her life, it was very hard to do all Conrad's

orders but if she didn't do well, she would be the one to suffer torturing treatment from Conrad.

And there was nothing Lillee could do nor did she have any excuse to leave Conrad's mansion

because all the shows, advertisements, movies, etc. that Lillee had been booked for in the past had

been canceled due to her scandal. Most of the companies even asked her to pay a fee for a contract

breach.

And because Norton's family was annoyed at the William Family for being behind the incident that

happened, Lillee had been banned from returning home because she was now a Norton.

"How can you do something like this? Did you plan to poison me just like you cheat on me?" Conrad

yelled at Lillee and following his outburst was a massive slap on Lillee's right cheek.

Lillee was banned from setting her feet in her family's kitchen ever since she was a young child

because she was the princess of the house so she doesn't have any basic sense of cooking.

Even though Conrad had instructed her to watch cooking shows that always taught beginners about

cooking in order for her to get a grasp of cooking, Lillee had refused to whenever he wasn't around

because she believed that she wasn't meant to stay in the kitchen instead she was made to stay on

stage and be a star.

Lillee's eyes reddened with tears as she grabbed her right cheek. Her body and voice trembled as she

called, "Conrad..."

"Shut up! Don't you dare call my name!" He yelled at her which made her jump in fright. "You're not

worthy of calling my name. You are just a slave and I am your master. Do I make myself clear?" He

growled at her with anger.

"Yes," Lillee quickly nodded her head in order not to make him angry because whenever he got angry

she was the one to face his wrath.

Conrad suddenly grinned sinisterly, "Now sit on that chair and eat everything, I don't want to see any

speck on the plate." He ordered coldly which made her tremble.

Lillee had always believed that she was still an actress who still needed to follow all the precautions

that she always took in order to maintain her perfect figure so when Conrad told her to eat all that she

cooked she almost shattered.

"Uhm. Conrad, I have to maintain..."

Conrad sneered at her. "Shut up! Do you still think I will let you become an actress? You are nothing

more than the useless whore that you are." He mocked her which made tears pool in her eyes.

Lillee wanted to say something but before she could say anything, Conrad glared at her coldly which

made her freeze. His gaze told her that she had no other choice than to eat everything on the table.

Conrad chuckles at her when he sees her eating the food slowly, "You made Tinsley be humiliated by

everyone, right? It won't be bad if I don't let you have a taste of what she had back then." He revealed

with a cruel grin that made her tremble.

"Once I fatten you, I will kick you out to the world to see the slut actress whom they've always called a

pure goddess. It would be a good show then! It certainly will be." Conrad laughed at Lillee before taking

his suit to leave.

Lily broke into tears after Conrad left. She never believed that she'd be the one to be pushed into such

a position.

## **Chapter 117 Constance Revenge**

Constance Revenge

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Lillee suddenly stopped when she remembered her identity, Lillee had never been the one to suffer

such a cruel loss so she had to do something quickly but before she could do that, she need to look for

a way how to leave because Conrad had planted two guards in the mansion so as to prevent her from

leaving.

Lily stood up and was about to clear the table when she heard a phone buzzing. She glanced at it and

she saw that it was hers. Conrad had never allowed Lillee to touch her phone; ever since that day, he

had always taken it to the office. He must have forgotten it or it must have slipped from his pocket.

But it made Lillie's eyes light up because she finally had the perfect way to escape. She picked up her

call with a pitiful smile on her face when she saw that it was her mum.

"Lillie, what did you do? When did you become such a hoe? Tell me you are not the one in the video."

Even though Mrs. Williams knew that Lily was the one in the sex video, she still wanted confirmation

from Lillie. Because ever since the release of that video, things had changed for them completely in a

bad way.

Lillie's heart turned cold immediately upon hearing her mum's words. After a long time of not being

able to connect with her is that what she should ask her? Lily immediately cut off the call with tears in

her eyes.

At that minute, Lillie hated her parents like never before. She felt that they were too heartless! Too

heartless and they never cared about anyone other than themselves.

Lillie had just cut off the call when another call entered, the number calling her was saved as Carter.

Lillie frowned slightly but after the second ring, she picked up the call of the writer of Billionaire's deed.

Carter's anger was evident in his tone as he spoke to Lillie, "Lillie, did you know what your sex

scandal had cost the film? At this rate, we aren't even going to get the cost of the budget, not to talk of

a massive profit for the Billionaire's deed." He remarked.

"I'm..."

Carter interrupted with a knowing scoff, "Did you want to tell me that you weren't the one in the picture?

The mole on your breast, that sound you make..."

"What do you want?" Lillie gritted her teeth to ask.

"Well, I want to have a taste of that body." He remarked shamefully.

"Carter, don't go too far." She retorted unhappily.

He snorted at her words, "That wasn't your sound on my bed. Do that thing that you used to do that

always made you look like a virgin before you come to me..."

"Conrad had locked me in. I can't leave." She replied to him.

"It's expected. He has a whore for a wife so he had to take precautions." He taunted and cut off the call

after saying that he would be expecting her.

Lillee clenched her fist hard with sadness in her eyes, she didn't expect that this is what everyone

knows her as; a whore. Even her mother had called her a hoe.

She clenched her fist hard with murderous malice in her eyes. It's that bitch! It's that bitch fault!

If it wasn't for Tinsley none of this would happen to her. Lillee knew that the thing that happened to her

is definitely from Tinsley. If it wasn't for Tinsley there's no...

Ring.

A call alert was the one to break Lillee away from her thoughts. Lillee's expression changed into anger.

She was about to cut off the call but she changed her mind at the last minute.

"You slut." Constance mocked Lillee proudly with satisfaction. "How does it feel to be at the receiving

end of the people's humiliation? Do you know how happy I'm always at whenever I read the comments

about how people shade you? You deserve more of it..."

"Shut up." Lillee cut in with anger which made Constance scoff angrily.

"Shut up, you're not in the position to shut me down? Did you remember that I have much evidence of

you? Besides, I also have a video of you making out with our director after a day's shoot. How many

waves would that cause after its release?" She revealed with a sinister smile. Lillee's face pale in fear. "Impossible!"

"Whatever. I do have another one of you with Carter and another one of you trying to seduce the male

lead. I heard Conrad is angry with you. I wondered how worse it would be if I sent the video to his

social media." She revealed

Lillee was filled with fear because she knew how angry Conrad had toward her and she would definitely

pay for it if something like that was sent to his account.

She pretended to be calm even though she was gritting her teeth in anger because she knew that if it

wasn't for her state that stupid Constance won't be able to threaten her. "What do you want?" Lillee

asks Constance.

"What did I want?" Constance laughed hard and only stopped after a while.

"Of course, I want to spoil your life just the way you did mine." Because of the scandal with Tinsley,

Constance has been reduced to living like a rat because White Tigress fans were angry at her shading

of Tinsley in the past.

Not only that, all Constance offers were canceled. Her life which looked bright had now turned dull.

Besides, the Billionaire's deed doesn't even let her join in the movie tour and promotion.

## **Chapter 118 An Advancement In Her Plan**

An Advancement In Her Plan

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"Ruining my life won't give you any satisfaction," Lillee muttered calmly. She was trying to use that word

to change Constance's mind because she knew that if those videos were to be posted to the world, her

plans of returning to the entertainment industry would be ruined forever.

"So what if it can't be beneficial to me? At least it can be very satisfactory to watch." Constance replied

with a proud smile which made Lillee's expression change. Before Lillee could say anything, Constance

continued, "However, we can change it. Just send ten million dollars into my account and I will keep my

mouth shut." She replied with a laugh-filled with mocking.

"Where should I get that from?" Lillee retorted. She couldn't help thinking that Constance was a greedy

person so she didn't want to give Constance any money.

Constance had willingly sabotaged White Tigress's name in order to get her name on the Fan's lips not

even for free, and now that she was ruined she wanted to throw all the blame on Lillee and collect

money again.

"I don't know. It is none of my concern. However, I could give you a suggestion, maybe you can simply

choose a man of your choice and then spend the night with them just like how you have always done,

whore." Constance replied while grinning happily

Lillee was so infuriated that she cut off the call immediately. She suddenly bangs the table hard.

Lillee couldn't take it anymore, this loss was too much, and she knew that she had to change

everything.

After a few minutes of thinking, Lillee finally came to a decision.

She stood up and began to watch the cooking videos for beginners just like Conrad had told her to

before she made her way to the kitchen. She began to cook according to the instructions while ignoring

Constance's calls.

The aroma of the meal began to fill the room even the guards outside were drawn in by the aroma.

Even Lillie was shocked that she could make something so delicious; she never thought that she

would do this but she continued knowing that there was still time.

A message alert from Constance suddenly came through, Lillie's expression changed but she quickly

tapped on the message. Her expression changed when she began to watch the video of her and

Carter.

Constance's call came in immediately and Lillie picked it up.

"You can choose not to return my calls and I will send this to Conrad, I heard that he is trying to raise

his company that is about to go bankrupt so he will definitely not want such a thing to be uploaded on

the internet..."

"I'll send it!" Lillie cried out angrily because she was threatened by Constance's words. But she

secretly promised to make Constance pay in fold.

Constance quickly cut off the call and she quickly sends her account number to Lillie. She laughed

when she saw the completed payment of ten million.

"Let this be the last time." Lillie texted which made Constance laugh.

'It is definitely not.' She thought.

Lillie's heart was pained after sending the money but she simply took it as taking a step forward in her

plan.

After cooking all the food, Lillie finally went out to give the guards the meals.

"Miss." The guards were shocked by the food Lillee had just given them so they hesitated.

"Conrad asked me to give you because you have all been trying to protect our house." Lillee lied. She

pretended to sigh when she saw that the guard was still hesitating.

"However, you can choose to ignore it. I'll throw it away." Lillee pretended to fake sadness which made

their hearts hurt and they quickly collected the food.

"Very delicious," Soon, they all began to praise her meals which made her bow her head to smile

devilishly.

An advancement in her plan.

## **Chapter 119 Meeting Anabelle**

Meeting Anabelle

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Tinsley was quietly eating her lunch when one of the members of the set quickly rushed toward her.

"White Tigress, one Miss Annabel is outside looking for you." The person quickly said to her which

made her frown.

Miss Anabelle? She didn't know who the person was. Still, Tinsley stood up because she doesn't know

what the person wanted to tell her.

But she had just taken a step outside when she suddenly froze.

Even by just looking at the other person, she already knew who Annabel was due to her face which

resembled Jarek's. Jarek's mom.

"Miss Annabel." Tinsley greeted with nervousness.

Annabel nodded her head to Tinsley, "I need a few minutes to talk to you, can I?" She asked

straightforwardly.

Tinsley nodded without hesitation. "I'll be back." She informed Annabel before running into the building.

Soon she returned to Annabel while dressing decently.

"Can we talk at the coffee shop?" Tinsley asked Annabel while pointing toward a coffee shop that was

just a few buildings away.

Annabel nods her head, "Of course."

And the both of them made their way to the coffee shop.

Walking to the coffee shop had helped release the tension and nervousness Tinsley was feeling.

After ordering they both evaluate each other secretly.

"How's Jarek? Your marriage and my grandchildren?" Annabel asked carefully and straightforwardly

after gulping the coffee.

"We are all fine," Tinsley replied carefully while staring at Annabel.

"I'm glad," Annabel said and stood up with a smile with that, she began to take steps toward the

cashier which Tinsley understood as a sign that Annabel wanted to pay and leave.

"After such a long time is that the only question you intended to ask?"

Tinsley's nervousness she held

had now disappeared instead she was now calm and more angry.

Annabel took steps towards Tinsley in return and wanted to say something but Tinsley beat her to it.

"You broke a young boy's heart but you only intended to be spared with such a question? I thought you

came here for something more. It's such a pity that my initial thought was that, which was the reason I

came here with you." Tinsley declared and began to leave.

Annabel chuckled at Tinsley's act which made Tinsley frown and stop in her tracks because she

couldn't help but wonder what was funny in her speech.

"Not everything happened as you thought." Annabel suddenly uttered and pointed to Tinsley. "Please sit." She told Tinsley.

After a few seconds of thinking, Tinsley returned to her seat.

"I'm glad that you are his wife, not some other ladies who pretended to be nice but are actually devilish.

I am glad that you have Jarek's concern in your heart. Jarek chooses a nice pick and I'm proud."

Annabel replied with a smile.

Tinsley only nodded her head nonchalantly because those buttering words didn't work on her instead

she cut straight to the chase. "Miss, may I know the reason you left him at such an age? I can't believe

it's for nothing. Moreso, you only return after a decade." Tinsley replied straightforwardly.

"Does your husband not mind you sitting with me?" She asked with a teasing voice.

"Maybe," Tinsley replied while looking at her time. "I only have a five minute break. May I know if you're

willing to tell me or not so I would know whether to excuse myself or listen?"

Even though Tinsley's voice sounded rude, Annabel couldn't get annoyed because she knew Tinsley

was annoyed on behalf of Jarek. She smiled and decided to begin.

"Once upon a time, there was a lady who had a childhood friend she was betrothed to long before she

was born. The lady had always believed that she would be with her sweetheart for life until some

months before marriage when she caught her sweetheart cheating on her which she forgave.

Unfortunately for her, it was just the beginning. Being in different universities doesn't help stop the daily

rumors about her boyfriend's cheating topic. She was brokenhearted and tried to tell her parents about

canceling the marriage but the sweetheart kept on apologizing that it will be the last time but even until

a month before marriage it was the same thing. She was more annoyed than she had ever been and

she told her previously that she wanted to break the engagement but her parents refused and she

finally married her sweetheart. Her husband after the birth of her son became worse; he would rather

stay in the office than come home. Because of her son, she tried to get used to it until she received a

piece of news from her doctor that she had stage 3 stomach cancer which she may not survive." She

explained with a carefree voice but Tinsley was more shocked to hear that Annabel had stomach

cancer.

"You have stomach cancer?" She couldn't help but ask again because she was shocked by the news.

"Hm. My doctor told me I've been infected badly and because we only found out late, there's not

anything to do unless I take the prescribed drugs, I can only hope for good news. Until recently we had

a cure." She explained.

"Life was hell for me, I couldn't tell anyone my situation. My friends deserted me after marrying a

cheating scum. My husband doesn't even pay attention to me. And my son? He is too young to receive

such complicated news about his mother. I never expected that I was going to heal from this, so I will

rather he hate me before he receives my death news than make him cry for me after my death."

Annabel explained.

Tinsley was shocked by all she heard because even when her brain had tried to form different reasons

behind Annabel's actions, she never expected that it would be this. She never expected that Annabel

had gone through a lot.

"It's in the past, there's no need to cry." Annabel comforted her with a soft voice. With her hand, she

wiped the tears from Tinsley's eyes gently.

Tinsley didn't even know that she was crying until Annabel's hand landed on her cheeks. "I'm sorry."

She quickly apologized while breaking down more.

Even though she wanted to stop it, she found herself unable to because Tinsley couldn't help but

remember all that Annabel, Jarek, and she had gone through. They had gone through different things

in their life but does that mean it doesn't hurt them?

How nice would it be if her parents had a nice reason behind their actions?

"Your petty husband may think I'm bullying you," Anabelle replied jokingly. She stood up and hugged

Tinsley while patting her back. "It's okay. Stop crying." She comforted in a soft motherly voice which

made Tinsley freeze.

Tinsley had never felt parental love in her life; Annabel was the first person to show her one.

After a few minutes, she was able to compose herself. "I'm sorry, I showed you such an embarrassing

side." She said shyly.

Annabel smiled, finding Tinsley's shy face attractive. "It's nothing. Actually, I've craved to have a

daughter, you're so cute, I feel like I just took advantage of you now." She said with a teasing smile

which made Tinsley nod her head calmly even though she was secretly eager to hear Annabel say one

thing.

Seeing the expectant smile on Tinsley's face, Annabel couldn't help but chuckle, "So you can call me

Mom if you want." She says which made Tinsley's eyes lit up.

"Mom." She called in an expectant voice but she quickly used her hand to cover her lips when she

realized what she had just done.

Tinsley's action made Annabella laugh which further caused Tinsley's face to turn red with

embarrassment. "You are so cute," she remarked and took a sip of her coffee

.

After a few minutes, Tinsley couldn't help but ask, "But is it okay without seeing and letting Jarek know

the truth, you must miss him a lot. Moreso, your grandchildren." Tinsley said which made Anabelle fall

silent.

Anabelle shook her head with a sigh, "He hated me now. Maybe there's no need to tell him anything.

As long as he has a happy life, I'm fine." She pronounced which made Tinsley annoyed.

## **Chapter 120 Meeting Anabelle (2)**

Meeting Anabelle (2)

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"That's not fair to him, what if he later had to hear the truth from someone else? How would he feel?

He'll do nothing but blame himself. Just put yourself in his shoes." Tinsley said fiercely which made

Anabelle smile.

"Choosing you as my daughter is one of the best decisions I have ever made." She uttered proudly.

Tinsley smiled helplessly "Mom, I..."

"What are you doing there with that person?" Jarek suddenly storms into the coffee shop with a frown.

He glared at Anabelle before pulling Tinsley out.

He planned a secret visit to see Tinsley but it was when he arrived at the hotel the team held their

press conference that he was told that Tinsley went to a coffee shop but he never expected that she

was talking to Anabelle.

The sudden appearance of Jarek shocked Tinsley and before she could recover herself, Jarek was

already pulling her out of the shop.

It was only after a while that she recovers herself. "Jarek, wait. Please stop." She said and tried to pull

her hand away from his hold but he refused and continued to pull her toward the car.

Knowing that Jarek was unwilling to let her go, she sighed and turned back only to see Anabelle

looking at the both of them with a sad smile. Tinsley understood that Anabelle had lied and that she

would be fine without Jarek.

She gritted her teeth and pitifully cried out. "Jarek, you're hurting me." She muttered, which made him

recover himself.

He quickly let her go with a worried expression. He took hold of her pale hand and questioned with

concern, "Where does it hurt?"

Tinsley hugged him and ignored his questions because she had lied to make him stop. "Such a

surprise visit from my husband. I'm happy" She uttered with happiness and he rubbed her head fondly.

"Hubby, I have a deal for you. If you agree, then I will follow you to a vacation without the kids and I'll

willingly agree to your demand." She said while batting her eyelids at him.

Jarek's breath came out in a hurry, and he stared at her face. "Really?" He questioned and she blinked

cutely. "What's the deal?" He regained his composure and stared at her with a cold business-like smile

which made her shrink back in fear. She felt that he was going to exploit her.

"I want you to talk to her." She uttered which made him stare at her coldly.

"Jarek, remember it's a

deal." She muttered in a tiny fearful voice but he waved her off.

"I'm not interested. Let's return." He declared which made her face fall. He began to leave which made

her quickly grab his hand.

"Please, hubby. Listen to me." She batted her puppy eyes at him which made his anger disappear.

"You are also allowed to add any deals of yours." She replied while gritting her teeth.

Jarek's cold expression finally broke into a teasing laugh. She glared at him, understanding that the

man had ripped her off. "Alright." He said and took hold of her waist before whispering something to her

ears.

Tinsley's face burned immediately and by the time she recovered herself, Jarek had returned to the

coffee shop and sat in front of Annabel.

Tinsley let them be in order to give them their space.

"Hurry up. I want to meet my wife." Jarek said immediately after he sat down.

He looks at his

wristwatch impatiently.

"Tinsley asked you to see me?" Anabelle smiled happily because she finally had Jarek's attention.

"If not, do you think I'll see you?" He retorted coldly. "I'm not here for baseless talks. Hurry up and..."

"I was diagnosed with cancer." Anabelle closed her eyes and said to him which made him freeze. His

cold facade slipped immediately. "I'll rather you hate me than you beg for me. You had such an ugly

childhood even though I wanted to stay to make you happy, my biggest fear is to let the little you see

my dead body." She explained to him while her heart beat in fear.

Jarek was shocked by all he heard but he was calm enough not to show it on his face. He suddenly

stood up and barged out of the coffee room which made her face fall.

"Have you talked with her?" Tinsley's happy smile disappeared when she saw his cold expression.

Jarek entered the car and waited for her to enter before driving off to another hotel.

"Jarek, are you okay?" She asked with worries as the both of them made their way to the presidential

suite that Jarek had just booked.

Ever since they left the coffee shop, he had kept quiet and it was such a pity that she didn't have

Annabelle's number to ask her what was wrong.

Tinsley had just closed the door of the presidential suite when Jarek suddenly hugged her tightly.

"What am I going to do?" He asked with a pain-filled voice "She has cancer. I blamed her all my life but

it turns out that she had been fighting for her life. What should I do? What face do I have to see her?

She must have been afraid of being alone on such a sick bed." Jarek uttered while hugging Tinsley

tightly. His voice sounded helpless, broken, and weak.

Tinsley wanted to separate from him but she felt tears wet her clothes which shows that he was crying.

"Can I?" She whispered which made him nod

Tinsley separated from him and led him to sit on the bed. "Mom told you about it so you won't blame

yourself. Jarek, it's okay. Both of you still had the chance to rewrite the past." She comforted him while

using her hand to wipe his tears softly.

"But what if she had died and..."

"Shh!" Tinsley used her finger to shut his lips. "She wants you to avoid blaming yourself which was the

reason she never wanted to tell you..."

"I..." Before he could complete his words, Tinsley's soft lips shut his mouth.