

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

### **Chapter 136 The Diary**

The Diary

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After a while, she closed her eyes and gritted her teeth before saying in a tiny voice, "Can the triplet

spend some time with us also." She quickly waved her hand. "I'm not saying now. Anytime they're free."

She uttered which made Annabel chuckle.

"You look so cute that way," Annabel said, which made Mrs. Hart freeze. Soon a shade of red dyed her cheeks.

"No problem," Tinsley replied and the kids yelled. "Yay."

"Then we'll take our leave," Annabel said while holding the excited triplet's hand.

"Maybe not yet. Can I have a little time to have a chat with the family?" A man in a suit suddenly

entered which the Hart members knew as Mr. Hart's lawyer.

Annabel frowned slightly but she returned to her previous position. "Yes, please."

"Can we discuss this in a room?" The lawyer asked.

Mrs. Hart immediately arranged for some maids to take care of the funeral while they went to another

room to meet with the lawyer.

The meeting was meant to announce Mr. Hart's will. Mr. Hart gave Jarek the biggest share in his

company followed by Walker and then Rylee. He also gave Annabel, part of his share as an apology.

He also handed Mrs. Hart his shares including Tinsley and the triplet. He also donated some of his

wealth to the poor and orphanage while some of his wealth was meant to be donated to the women he

had met in the past.

"Can I help?" Tinsley quietly asked Rylee and Mrs. Hart who was cleaning Mr. Hart's room.

"Sure if you like." They replied which made her smile and she began to help them rearrange the room.

"Days flashed by and what we had may soon turn into memories, I never knew that. He was so cruel to

me. How can he leave me alone?" Mrs. Hart suddenly stopped cleaning and began to bawl hard upon

remembering Mr. Hart.

Rylee and Tinsley quickly went over to comfort her and she ended up crying for a long time that Tinsley

had to send the two to their room while she demanded to do the job.

It was during the phase of cleaning when she caught a glimpse of Mr. Hart's diary. She sighed and

decided to hand it to Mrs. Hart later.

"No, just give it to Brother Jarek or Miss Anabelle." Rylee suddenly said behind her which made her

nod her head. She kept it and continued to clean with her and Rylee making small talk.

"Brother Jarek, Dad said you can take the house..."

"No need. You have so many good memories in here, it'll be wrong of me to rob it from you." He

replied, which made Rylee and Walker sigh in relief because Jarek was right.

"Jarek, look." Tinsley handed him Mr. Hart's diary once they entered his car. Jarek frowned but he

quietly opened it, however, he was slightly stunned by what he saw.

Today, Anabelle looked so beautiful. I wanted to praise her but my dark side took over and I ended up

blaming her instead, causing us to drift apart.

I met another hoe today. I feel so disgusted to touch her but I have to punish myself. None of them

could be as good as Anabelle, I have to remind myself.

Jarek did great today. He won the music competition. I'm so proud of him. He will definitely achieve

more than me in his time. I bought him new musical instruments that I think he might like. I think I've

bought a whole music shop for him which caused my assistant to fuss about me being too extravagant.

However, I wasn't able to give him again. I'm such a bad person. I don't deserve happiness. I don't

deserve my family...

We found a cancer cure for Annabel after several failures. I'm so happy that she'll be back to living

normal. Am I happy? Yes, very much! Did I miss her? Yes, I do. Do I love her? Even though I married

someone else, Annabel is still the one in my heart but I've hurt her too much so I'll rather watch her go

to someone else. Besides, my little secretary is with me, I can't make her unhappy, she has done her

best for me.

Jarek was surprised by all he read. Maybe his father wasn't heartless. Maybe all he needed was

someone who knew him to pay him attention and to help him. Maybe that's why Mrs. Hart was able to

change him in the end but at the end of the day, it was too late.

"Mom owns this book, not me," Jarek muttered with a sad smile. He made arrangements for the diary

to be given to his mother.

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It was after she had put the triplet to sleep that Annabel finally went through the diary and she cried

quietly before going to her closet.

She brought out a neck chain from its box and without hesitation, she put it on.

## **Chapter 137 His Guilt**

His Guilt

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Conrad wiped the tears that slowly fell down his cheeks as he watched Lillee cry silently to herself

while laying in a fetal position.

He does not have the courage to go inside to console her, so he could only watch her from outside. He

knew it was all his fault. If hadn't been so cold-hearted to her, maybe none of this would have

happened. If he had simply consoled her and not forced her to go out against her will, none of it would

have happened.

The vibration of his phone jolts him awake from his thoughts; he quickly picks up his phone upon

seeing that it was from his assistant.

"Hello." Conrad's voice came out calmly.

"CEO, we have found out the identity of the mysterious share buyer."

Conrad's female assistant's tiny

voice drifted into his ears.

"Really?" Conrad's breath hurried out due to excitement. "Who is it?" He asked in delight.

"Uhm..." The assistant's voice trailed lower. "It is President Jarek of the J Empire." His assistant said

which made him freeze.

So this was related to Tinsley and Jarek? Conrad couldn't help thinking downheartedly, but he

pretended to be calm. "Okay, I'll be right there. Help me draft a letter." Conrad instructed

"I don't think that is necessary boss, you may come over, and I will explain in detail to you." His

assistant said, and he hummed before he cut off the call.

Conrad sighed and stared at Lillee's ward. After a few minutes of contemplating, he finally entered her

ward.

"Lillee, I am going to the office for something urgent, do you need me to get you something?" He asked

her gently, but she only stared into space as if she didn't notice his presence.

"My baby." She murmured which made Conrad feel as if something sharp penetrated his heart, but he

tried to steady his voice in order not to make her worried.

"I will be back soon, okay? I will fetch you some of your favorite snacks on my way. And I will make

sure I buy the low-calorie types, so you can watch your weight." He continued while hoping that would

at least pacify her.

The broken Lillee doesn't even look at his side, it was as if she did not hear him nor notice his

presence. "My baby." She uttered repeatedly.

Conrad sighed sadly and placed a kiss on her forehead before he left for work.

"CEO." Conrad's assistant was a young and beautiful decent lady in her twenties and upon seeing

Conrad arrive, she quickly helped him prepare a warm cup of coffee which she placed on his table.

"How are you doing, CEO?" The assistant asked with a worried look.

"I'm fine." Conrad sighed sadly before picking up the cup of warm coffee and slowly sipping it. "So

what..."

Before he could complete his words his assistant placed a 4-course meal on the table which made him

stare at her for explanation. "I know CEO won't have the time to eat for the past few days, so I made

this before coming to the office." She said with a smile that left him stunned. Suddenly his heart began

to beat faster.

Conrad knew that many people close to him despised Lillee for what she had done, so he prevented

visitors from visiting both of them, which included his parents.

So naturally, all the burdens fell on his shoulder. He bit back the hot sob that wanted to emit from his

lips and he began to eat.

It was a while before he was done and his assistant quietly packed the empty plates and took them

away.

"Thank you, Jane." He muttered to her with sincerity because she was the only one who cared about

him since the beginning of his incident. His parents had told him to divorce Lillee so when they heard

the news about the miscarriage, they only gave him their condolences once before ignoring the both of

them.

"It's nothing. Just what I should do, CEO." She smiled at him and winked playfully. Conrad lowered his

head and rubbed his chest faintly. He could feel the abnormal acceleration of his heartbeat.

He quickly cleared his throat and tried to suppress himself, "So what's it about the J Empire?" Conrad

knew that if the Jarek Empire didn't want them to know about them buying Norton's share, he knew

there was no way he would know so now that his assistant suddenly knew the identity left him stunned.

"The J empire reached out to us." His assistant replied and handed him her laptop. She stood behind him to show him the letter that was sent to him.

## **Chapter 138 Lillee's Back With Force**

Lillee's Back With Force

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Conrad suddenly cleared his throat as Jane's beautiful scent began to drift into his nose. He doesn't

know what was suddenly wrong with him. He looked toward his side and he could see her beautiful

side feature and his heart began to pound faster.

"So they would be selling the shares to us as long as we're willing..." Her soft voice was the one that

jolted him awake.

"Hm." Conrad quickly replied even though he didn't know what she had just said. He cleared his throat

and sat straight. "You can leave, I'll deal with it." He said and quickly hurried toward the bathroom in his

office.

Conrad had more than less released all the tension he was feeling, but now he was more confused

about the sudden attraction he was having toward his secretary.

On his way home he bought Lillee her favorite snacks to give her but upon arriving in her ward, his

mood fell when he saw her sad mood. He could only feed her silently and stayed by her.

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And for days and weeks, that was the low mood Lillee was in, she doesn't even remember her parent's

court date, so the William's family had to attend their arraignment alone with no friends or family to visit

them which was the first in the history of Ryle, but people felt they deserved it. After all, the two had

tried to ruin one of their daughters and tried to sell their other daughter to make money.

People continued to talk about how the William's couple raised two successful daughters but none of

them attended their arraignment which was considered a massive disgrace.

At the end of the day, the couple was sentenced to life imprisonment coupled with hard labor after

much evidence proved that they were guilty of their charges.

It was the court sentences that Conrad caught Lillee watching early in the morning. "So I didn't even

remember my parents' court date..." She uttered downheartedly.

"Lillee," Conrad called and hugged her tightly to comfort her.

Lillee sighed with tears pooling in her eyes, "Conrad. Mum, Dad... They are also gone." she said only

for him to kiss her forehead.

"Don't cry anymore, okay? I am here for you." He said, but she only sighed downheartedly and

separated from him. Conrad sighed when he saw her retreat into her shell again.

Lately, Conrad had thought hard about what he could do to make her happy, and after some thought he

decided on helping her return to her acting career.

He knew that if she returned to being an actress, she'd heal faster since acting is her passion. He had

made her lose the baby now he can't let her lose her happiness. Thinking of their baby made him guilty

again.

"Lillee, I've thought about it. I will let you become an actress again." He said quietly hoping that he'll

see her smile happily at the news.



Unfortunately, she took it the wrong way and instead pale with fright. She took hold of his hand

tearfully. "Conrad, are you about to dump me also?" She asked him while trembling with fear.

Conrad shook his head and hugged her while patting her back to calm her down. "No, Lillee. We

promised to stay forever, how can I dump you? I only want you to be happy, and I think acting always

makes you happy... do you think you are ready to become an actress again?" He asked her and she

stared at him hesitantly.

"You won't dump me?" She asked again in a trembling voice, and he shook his head to signify that she

wouldn't. Lillee fell silent for a while and after seeing his encouraging look, she gritted her teeth and

nodded to him.

"You are right. I shouldn't brood so much, we can have another baby. I will try again. I will act for you."

she said with a determination that made him happy.

Conrad kissed her forehead happily before he left for work that morning.

And that afternoon Lillee uploaded online after a long time to declare that she would be returning to

acting, which caused a lot of uproar.

Upon seeing that Lillee was able to catch the fans' attention again, many endorsements and offers

began to knock on her door. Even the billionaire's deed reached out to her for promotion.

## **Chapter 139 Feeling Anxious**

Feeling Anxious

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"Did you go soft all because Lillee lost your parents and her baby at the same time? Lillee is doing well,

and I can't see you doing anything like you promised. You have gone soft." Rory said to Tinsley

disapprovingly over the phone.

Now Lillee is one of the current actresses everyone is running after. Her reputation is now pure in the

eyes of everyone again, especially when she was caught multiple times grieving for her baby.

Even though the billionaire's deed didn't break a record like Taming her, it was still able to stir massive

waves, which made Rory frustrated because she couldn't bear seeing the evil Lillee doing well after all

she had done to Tinsley. Rory even believed that most of the things that happened to Lillee were

probably related to her.

Tinsley laughed quietly at Rory's complaint. After all, she also understands the reason behind Rory's

fussing, but everything will happen in the right course of time

"Are you sure you and Onyx went on a vacation because the time you're using to chat with me is more

than the time you are spending together?" Tinsley teased Rory with a chuckle.

Rory rolled her eyes playfully; her mind had been led away from the topic by Tinsley's words, "No

matter who I date, you are my first love forever. It is just that your domineering husband had to get you

pregnant behind my back. Tell him I am on my way back to get you." Rory muttered eagerly.

"I will watch you dare." Jarek interrupted coldly. He quickly wrapped his hand around the chuckling

Tinsley's waist domineeringly.

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Rory was stunned upon hearing Jarek's voice because she never expected the both of them to be

together, but before she could say a word, a displeased Jarek cut off the call.

"I told you Jarek is very protective of his wife." Onyx eyes lit up, and he quickly hugged her from behind

while placing a kiss on her shoulder upon seeing her downcast expression.

Just like Tinsley said, Onyx had been ignored by Rory a lot to chat with Tinsley, and now that Rory was

sent away from Tinsley's side by a protective Jarek, he hoped that they could have more fun.

"Hmph! Who cares about his wife? I have the most handsome man with me!" Rory quickly changed her

words which left him chuckling.

He pecked her lips and led her outside. "Let's go and play, shall we?" He asked, and she nodded

happily.

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"When did you come in?" Tinsley asked Jarek, who was currently raging due to jealousy. Because her

back was facing the door, she was totally clueless about when her husband entered the room.

"Tinsley, what date should we hold our wedding party?" Jarek changes the topic instead.

Rory's action reminded him that his wife was that beauty every man wanted to have by their side, so

even though they now had their marriage certificate, he still wanted to flaunt Tinsley and tell the world

that he now owns this wonderful woman.

He was totally insecure and riddled with anxiety the more the topic was left unsaid.

Tinsley smiled sweetly; she could understand the reason behind Jarek's actions; she wrapped her hand

around his neck and placed her head on his chest. "Hubby, are you jealous? Anyway, no matter who

gets interested in me, you're my baby's father; how can I let you go? Besides, President Jarek is so

handsome, knows how to make money, and takes care of me very well; no one can compare to him."

Tinsley said, which made the feelings in Jarek's heart turn into sweetness.

Of course, what was he worried about? Anyone who tries to take an interest in his wife will simply be

handled by him. "And the date?" He urged gently.

"Hm. What about we do it after the movie award?" Tinsley suggested, and he fell into thoughts.

After weighing the pros and cons, he agreed to do what Tinsley wanted. It's not as if the movie festival

takes that long anymore; it's less than two months.

"Okay." He replied. "Leave it to me; I'll take care of everything." He replied, and she nodded to him.

"Jarek, I want to ask you a question," she uttered eagerly, which made him squint his eyes, but he still

nodded his head to signify that she could

"So I saw that the Norton's company share price had doubled, and they're rapidly picking up their

positions, did you..."

"Yes, I let them go." Jarek interrupted, which made her let out an understanding 'oh.' After selling the

shares, the double price at which he bought them, Jarek thought.

"Okay. That's good." She replied and separated from him. "Look, what I've written so far, do you think

this is making sense? Oh, I feel so anxious these days." Tinsley complained and ran her hand through

her hair, and pushed her book toward Jarek.

Jarek nodded and collected the book. However, he didn't open it; instead, he sat on the bed and placed

her on his lap. "What's wrong?" He asked while caressing her hair.

## Chapter 140 Attracted To Her

Attracted To Her

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"Uhm." She placed her head on his chest. "I am anxious about my acting debut. I'm so nervous now.

Even though Brigitta had sent me some script to go through, I'm unable to go through it." Tinsley

explained that anxiety.

"You're doing good. You don't need to force it." He said and placed a peck on her face.

"You think so?" She pouted, and he nodded to show his honesty. "I won't lie to you, do I?"

"You're right." She replied.

"How about you try out a few scenes with me?" He suggested, which made her eyes light up. "You can

act?" She asked with disbelief.

"Hm..." Before Jarek could reply, the triplet barged into the room with an excited gaze. "Didn't I warn

you about knocking?" Jarek feigned anger while staring at the triplet, who was now walking toward

them with a cautious step.

"Dad, we're sorry. We forgot." They all replied and turned to Tinsley and Jarek excitedly. "Dad, Mom,

you're taking us to play, right?" They asked, and Tinsley nodded.

Jarek furrowed his brows slightly, "Hm. But mom is busy for now..."

"Mom wants to practice acting, right? Mom, Dad, we also want to." The triplet yelled excitedly.

But Jarek and Tinsley didn't bother asking because they knew that the triplet must have heard them

discussing when they were about to enter the room.

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Conrad quietly opened the door to see Lillee going through her script with knitted brows, but upon

seeing Conrad enter the apartment, she placed her script down and stood up with a calm smile.

"Conrad, how is work?" Lillee asked and collected his jacket. "I prepared your favorite meal." She said

with a gentle voice.

"Tiring." Conrad sighed and hugged her gently. His lips slowly moved to kiss her lips, but when Lillee

saw that he was about to take it further, she suddenly pushed him away from her.

"You must be hungry, go and wash. I'll be down here waiting for you." She said softly, which made him

downcast.

Ever since Lily lost her pregnancy, she didn't give Conrad a chance to touch her. Even though Conrad

was able to hold it in, he couldn't last forever, but he didn't think about using harshness because he still

held some guilt toward their lost child. He grabbed her hand to say something to her, but she shrugged

him off.

Conrad faked a smile and gently collected his jacket from Lillee. "I forgot that I needed to do something

at the office. Don't wait for me. Go to sleep." He replied and kissed her forehead before he left the

mansion.

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Conrad was stunned to see a light at his office; his assistant was still working in the office even though

it was late.

"Jane?" Conrad opened the door and called, which made her smile gently. She stood up with

bewilderment.

"Boss, what are you doing here? Haven't you gone home?" She asked him with bewilderment.

Conrad finds himself walking into the office. He sat on the opposite seat and stared at her, "I have some things to do in the office." He replied.

Jane stood up and walked toward the coffee maker in her office, and she quickly prepared him a cup. "I

know this is unhealthy, but... Please have this boss." She uttered and handed him a cup of coffee.

She sat on the table with a frown. "Boss, you have been returning to the office these days. Are you

having issues with your marriage? You've changed so much. You hardly smile, and you're always

frowning, cold, and filled with sadness." She spoke out while staring at him.

Even though he wanted to look away, he couldn't. He was attracted to his secretary these days, and

now when those gentle eyes were staring at him, he had no choice but to patiently explain all the guilt

he held and all Lillie had been doing.

Jane frowned and hugged him gently. "Boss, I have no idea you have been going through a lot, and

your wife isn't being supportive at all." She said and patted his back.

Conrad softly lay his head on her shoulder. Had it been Lillie was this understanding of him, all these

sad emotions he was feeling wouldn't have accumulated this much.

"Boss, you're crying." Jane separated from him and cupped his cheeks gently.

Even though Conrad wanted to stop himself from crying, he couldn't because he kept remembering

everything. Many sad things kept playing in his head. And at this moment, he realized something, Lillie

never comforted him; he was the one who was always there for her.

Jane was filled with helplessness, and soon her selfish impulse took over. Without warning, she shut

his lips with a kiss.

Conrad's eyes widened slightly in disbelief.

Jane quickly separated from him and stood up with shock and remorse also. "Boss, I'm so...."

Before Jane could complete her word, a delighted Conrad yanked her to his lap and kissed her

intensely with happiness. "I have always wanted to do this." He whispered to her with a smile after

breaking the kiss.

Jane's face turned red, and she bowed her head to hide it, "Me too." She replied and laughed gently.