

## Chapter 201

Chapter 201 Aaron's POV

After watching Olive leave, I felt a little self-deprecating as I touched the cheek that she had slapped. Compared with the pain in my heart, the pain in my face was almost negligible.

I powerlessly threw myself on the sofa, touched the marks on my neck where I had pinched, and felt that my life was like a joke. I closed my eyes, and the panic and bewilderment when I woke up from the hotel in Switzerland and didn't see Olive appeared again in my mind.

At first, I thought she was angry at me for imprisoning her. After getting angry, I regretted it more. I shouldn't have treated her like this.

So I started calling her. But she didn't answer any calls. It wasn't until her phone was completely turned off that I panicked completely.

I couldn't help wondering if she might be in some danger, or if she had something to hide. So, I asked all my friends to look for

her.

Then, I got the news from my friend that Vincent was going to Las Vegas with the whole family to hold a wedding. I was completely stunned by this news. I suddenly realized that the girl Vincent was going to marry was Olive!

I didn't have time to prepare anything, so I hurriedly booked a plane ticket to Las Vegas. But when I arrived in Las Vegas, the chilly wind at the airport woke me up completely. I was at a loss. In the beginning, I didn't think about whether Olive would like to marry Vincent. What if... what if she married Vincent of her own accord?

I tried my best to calm myself down, and then I rented a woman to be my companion and asked her to accompany me to the wedding. I thought that if Olive was forced, I would take her out of there.

When I was driving to the church, I was still fantasizing about how I should take her out of there.

After parking the car, I didn't even know how I got to the church.

The lights in the church were gorgeous and beautiful, and Olive, the bride, was wearing a white wedding dress. I had always known she was beautiful, but for the first time, I realized that she looked so perfect in a wedding dress. She took Vincent's arm and was very close to him.

I noticed that there was a smile on her face. She accepted the blessing of Vincent's mother and the pastor's blessing with a happy face.

"Ms., do you take this gentleman for your lawfully wedded husband, whether poor or rich, healthy or disabled, you will always be with him and never leave him?"

Amidst the soft and solemn music, Olive seemed to be in a trance. I stood blankly at the door of the church, looking at her back. What is she thinking? Is it true that she hopes that I can take her away at this time as I expected?

I pushed away my companion's hand and approached her uncontrollably. At the moment when the idea of taking her away was getting stronger and stronger, Olive finally spoke. Her tone was so firm and calm. Her answer "I do" was enough to blow me to pieces.

I suddenly thought of the fear and panic in her eyes when I had proposed to her. I had comforted myself more than once that Olive just felt that my marriage proposal was too sudden, and the result would be better if I made preparations next time before proposing. But it turned out that it wasn't that my proposal was too sudden, but that the person she wanted to marry was not me at all

At that moment, I felt like a big joke. For the first time, I found out that I resented her a little bit.

If she had told me early that she only treated me as a pastime, I probably wouldn't be so heartbroken that I couldn't breathe like I was now.

But even though I was so angry that I was about to have a heart attack, I still didn't step forward to sabotage her and Vincent's wedding at this moment. This was the girl I had cared for. Even if she betrayed me, hurt me, and humiliated me, I still couldn't bear to make her sad at this time.

It was just that I couldn't generously wish her a happy marriage. So, like a coward, I turned and walked away.

But Olive caught up at this moment. She said that she and Vincent were not real. I had witnessed their happiest moment with my own eyes, and she was still trying to lie to me at this time. Did she think I hadn't been embarrassed enough?

I took the arm of the woman next to me, brought her to Olive, and told her that this was my fiancée. I didn't even know the woman's name. I just naively wanted to use this method to win back the game. I didn't want to lose this relationship in dis-grace.

Olive looked at me with sadness on her face. She grabbed my arm and said she wanted to explain to me. What else could be explained? I had seen it with my own eyes and any explanation would be pale and ridiculous.

Her pure white wedding dress was very dazzling, so I said, "I won't be as stingy as you, and get married secretly. When I get engaged, I will notify you."

As I had expected, I saw her tears streaming down. I had thought that saying this would make me feel relieved, but I walked away, looking hasty and embarrassed. I knew that in front of Olive, I had already suffered a crushing defeat.