

FATED: MY PERFECT WIFE IS A SUBSTITUTE

Chapter 1 Substitute Marriage

Celia Kane woke up to find herself lying in the back of a car, dressed in a wedding gown.

Despite her splitting headache, she vaguely recalled what had happened before she passed out.

Her father, Adrien Kane, had suddenly called her out of the blue. He said that he stumbled upon some belongings of her mother, Jenifer Mitchell, in the attic and asked Celia if she could come and get them.

Ever since she moved out of the Kane family's home at the tender age of seventeen, Celia had never stepped foot inside that house again. And she wouldn't have even considered going back if it weren't for her mother's belongings.

When Celia arrived, strangely, Adrien asked her to

stay for dinner. Celia didn't refuse him, but she stayed vigilant and only took a sip of juice. However, shortly after, she started to feel extremely dizzy. That was when things started to become hazy. Her last memory was that of being forced into a wedding dress and then shoved into a wedding car.

As she swam in and out of consciousness, she vaguely remembered that her half-sister, Cerissa Kane, had said that she had prepared a big gift for her.

The rest was blank. She had no idea how long she were on the road.

Her throat felt unbearably itchy and dry, and her whole body was burning hot, as if she was being grilled on a stove.

Obviously, she had been drugged!

Was that the so-called "big gift" that Cerissa was talking about?

As soon as Celia realized what had happened, she looked around vigilantly and found that the passing scenery outside the window was strange.

It seemed that the car was headed to a remote place. Soon, there were fewer and fewer buildings around.

This wasn't the way to the Shaw family's house!

The Shaw family was the most powerful clan in Hosworth. It was impossible for them to live in such a desolate area!

Celia started to panic. Her eyes darted between the driver and the man dressed like a bodyguard sitting on the passenger seat. Neither of them was from the

Kane family. In fact, Celia didn't recognize them at all. They were complete strangers.

The two men didn't know that Celia was awake and continued to talk unscrupulously.

"It's such a pity that a beautiful woman like her is going to marry that useless man from the Shaw family."

Celia's blood ran cold. She had heard that the Kane Group was facing a crisis recently. Instead of dealing with the company's mess, Adrien had gotten a hold of the Shaw family and pestered them every day, begging the latter to invest in his company.

Celio Kone woke up to find herself lying in the back of a car, dressed in a wedding gown.

Despite her splitting headache, she vaguely recalled what had happened before she passed out.

Her father, Adrien Kone, had suddenly called her out of the blue. He said that he stumbled upon some belongings of her mother, Jennifer Mitchell, in the attic and asked Celio if she could come and get them.

Ever since she moved out of the Kone family's home at the tender age of seventeen, Celio had never stepped foot inside that house again. And she wouldn't have even considered going back if it weren't for her mother's belongings.

When Celio arrived, strangely, Adrien asked her to stay for dinner. Celio didn't refuse him, but she stayed vigilant and only took a sip of juice. However, shortly after, she started to feel extremely dizzy. That was when things started to become hazy. Her last memory was that of being forced into a wedding dress and then shoved into a wedding car.

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"It's such a pity that a beautiful woman like her is

going to worry that useless man from the Shaw family."

Celio's blood ran cold. She had heard that the Kone Group was facing a crisis recently. Instead of dealing with the company's mess, Adrien had gotten a hold of the Shaw family and pestered them every day, begging the latter to invest in his company.

The Shaw family eventually agreed, but on condition that his daughter, Cerissa, married their illegitimate member, Tyson Shaw.

Tyson was quite the mysterious, elusive figure. A few years back, he had gotten into a bad car accident, and although he had survived, his face was badly mangled and his body had never recovered properly. It was said that he didn't have that much time to live. And as if that wasn't bad enough, it was said that he was disowned by the Shaw family and had been living

in isolation all these years.

Although he was still technically a member of the Shaw family, no powerful couple were willing to marry their daughters to such a man.

Celia soon realized that she had been tricked.

Adrien was probably reluctant to wed Cerissa, his precious daughter with Mabel Kane, to Tyson Shaw. Thus, he lured Celia to their home so that he could set up a substitute marriage. Celia would never forget how right after her mother's death,

Adrien married his mistress, Mabel. After that, their illegitimate daughter, Cerissa, became the noble young lady of the Kane family. On the other hand, Celia, his legitimate daughter, was forced to leave her own home!

Both Celia and Cerissa were Adrien's daughters, but he obviously favored the latter.

Realizing this, Celia's heart sank.

"What're you talking about? That loser's about to marry a cheap, dirty woman." The driver laughed evilly, obviously implying that they were going to do something to Celia.

The bodyguard in the passenger seat chuckled lewdly. Celia instantly realized that her situation was even trickier than she had imagined.

She didn't have the time to mope. Seeing that the vehicle was about to park along a remote path, she immediately kicked the door open and was about to jump out.

Unfortunately, as soon as the door swung open, the

bodyguard in the front row also leaped out of the car and grabbed her, dragging her back to the car.

Without warning, the bodyguard suddenly slapped Celia on the back, knocking the air out of her lungs. Before she could recover, the man had already climbed on top of her and unzipped his trousers, whipping out his erect dick.

"I'm sorry. Miss Kane's orders. Try to enjoy yourself instead." The bodyguard grinned hideously.

The driver's eyes were also lustful as he watched this scene unfold before him.

Celia's eyes hardened. As soon as the bodyguard mentioned "Miss Kane", she knew that this was all her half-sister's doing! In that moment, Celia hated her half-sister with every fiber of her being.

She was in a daze when she felt the man's hands sliding under her dress and grabbing her ankles hard, trying to forcibly separate her legs.

In a panic, Celia kicked the bodyguard's crotch with all her strength while simultaneously rolling over to get out of the car.

The bodyguard howled in pain and fell to the side, clutching his bruised cock. Seeing this, the driver shouted anxiously, "That bitch is getting away. Go after her!"

Celia ran as fast as she could, not caring about the humiliation she had just endured. Her priority now was to escape from this dangerous place.

However, the adrenaline only stimulated the effect of the drug in her body. The burning sensation along with the strong lustful desire surged through her body,

making her want to strip off all her clothes at once.

She bit her lower lip hard, forcing herself to keep a clear mind. She didn't know how long she had been running before she saw a black luxury car parked in the distance.

Hope rose in her heart. She rushed over without hesitation to cry for help.

The window was half open. She saw the side profile of a good-looking man sitting inside. His head was lowered, so she couldn't see his expression clearly, but she could see enough to know that he was stunningly handsome.

Celia's clothes were drenched with sweat, and she felt hot all over. The strong effect of the drug tortured her, tossing all reason out the window. She wanted one thing and one thing alone: to be fucked.

She felt so uncomfortable that she rubbed her legs and leaned her delicate body against the car door. Out of breath, she poked her head into the half-open window.

Now that she saw the man's face, she saw just how handsome he was and couldn't resist the impulse to have sex.

She moaned again and again, not knowing if she was seducing him or asking for help.

"Please, sir... I'm so uncomfortable. Help me, please..."

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