

## FATED: MY PERFECT WIFE IS A SUBSTITUTE

### Chapter 14 How Many Daughters Does Mr. Kane have

Tyson walked over and sat down. Then he poured a glass of milk and handed it to Celia. "You're too thin. You should eat more. Finish your breakfast first. What do you want to have for lunch? Later, I'll go out and get some for you."

Celia took a bite out of the sandwich she had picked up.

Despite the fact that it was just a regular meal, she felt emotional.

"You have prepared a delicious breakfast. Lunch is not necessary. I have to get ready for work. I'll have lunch at the office."

She had requested two consecutive days off. There would most likely be serious consequences if she did

not report to work today.

"We've just married. Why don't you take a few more days off?"

Celia shook her head. "No, I'm short on cash. I need to increase my earnings."

"Although the Kane Group is not large, as the daughter of its president, you should not lack the money," Tyson replied, bewildered.

Celia was taken aback.

Cerissa, who was supposed to be his bride, was not short on cash. Celia, on the other hand, had already been disowned by her father.

"I dislike relying on my family. I want to be self-reliant."

Tyson held her hand in his and said solemnly, "Since you've become my wife, I'll work hard to support you financially. You don't have to put forth as much effort."

Celia gave a kind grin. "What do you do?" she asked since she hadn't expected him to be so responsible.

"I mostly deliver food and drive a cab," Tyson said nonchalantly.

It was not the right time to expose his real identity.

Not only did Celia trust him, but she also felt sad for him.

He was frail, but the Shaw family didn't seem to mind and let him drag his ailing body about delivering food.

She stroked him on the shoulder to console him.

"Starting now, I'll be responsible for generating money to sustain our family. Meanwhile, you'll be responsible for..."

She was about to add 'for being a quiet handsome,' but she gulped it down after another thought.

Tyson's face was disfigured, and he wore a mask all the time. He should be very sensitive about his appearance. She was afraid that if she said those words, she would hurt his feelings. "You should be accountable for taking care of your wife and educating our kid." Celia smiled after some thought.

Tyson burst into laughter. This girl piqued his curiosity even more.

So many dumb things had been done by the Shaw family. The only nice thing they did was find the proper person for him to marry.

With a grin on his face, he gazed at her. "Then you must have a kid as soon as possible. Otherwise, I will be unable to educate our child and will only be able to care for my wife."

Celia became aware that she was sticking her finger in the flames. Her cheeks flushed. "For the time being, I don't want to have a child. I'm concerned I won't be able to handle the burden of having a kid."

She was being honest. The clothes design competition was extremely tough. She needed to take more time to work harder.

"Don't be concerned. I'll take care of it," Tyson said softly.

Inexplicably, a vision of a three-person family getting along nicely emerged in Celia's head. She was

surprised and dropped her head hurriedly to finish her food.

"I need to head for work."

Before going out, she seriously told Tyson, "Just stay at home and take good care of yourself. We are married now, so we must support each other. I hope we can grow old together."

Tyson smiled. Then he replied seriously, "Don't worry, honey. I will do my best to recover and keep my body healthy. We will live a long life together."

Celia was happy to be out of there. But before she left, Tyson grabbed her and kissed her on the forehead.

"Keep in touch with me. Come straight home after work, okay?"

To swap phone numbers, he placed a call to himself with Celia's phone.

Celia nodded with a knot forming in her throat.

No one had been waiting for her to return home since her mother died.

She was starting to look forward to her married life.

Briar phoned Tyson as soon as she left.

"Both the bodyguard and the driver have admitted to the crime. Mr. Kane's daughter paid them off and requested them to rape her on the way to marrying into the Shaw family."

Tyson furrowed his brows. Mr. Kane was supposed to have just one daughter, and she had married him.

Wasn't she supposed to be his wife? What a farce! She couldn't possibly pay someone to rape herself.

Maybe she purposefully paid off the bodyguard and the driver? Was it merely a ruse she concocted? However, it was not feasible. This was immediately denied by Tyson.

He didn't know why, but he had a latent belief in Celia, despite the fact that they had just recently met.

"Have they informed you the name of their employer?" he questioned Briar.

Briar responded by saying, "Her identity is unknown to the two of them. They just referred to her as Miss Kane."

They had no idea what her name was? Was it true that they didn't know or they just didn't dare to say?



Tyson's eyes gleamed with malice.

There had got to be something weird going on here!

He told Briar in a callous voice, "How many daughters does Mr. Kane have? Investigate it for me."

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