

## FATED: MY PERFECT WIFE IS A SUBSTITUTE

### Chapter 6 Caught Again

The taxi zipped up the expressway so quickly that Celia was sure that they were going beyond the speed limit. Anxious, her heart started to pound.

For some reason, the madness of last night resurfaced in her mind again and again. At the thought of the man's perfect face, she bit her lip as sticky fluids gushed down her thighs again.

Celia's face turned red as a tomato at the memory of what happened. She tried her best to push the memory to the back of her mind. After all, she was leaving Hosworth and wouldn't come back until all the troubles died down.

In an effort to distract herself, she started playing with her phone.

Soon, the taxi exited the expressway, but it wasn't headed in the direction of the train station. Instead, it was headed in the opposite direction.

Celia quickly realized that something was wrong. She couldn't help but feel a little uneasy when she thought about how she was almost raped just the day prior.

She asked the taxi driver tentatively, "Sir, did you take a wrong turn? The train station's the other way."

The driver glanced at her from the rearview mirror and smiled calmly. "The road's being repaired so we have to take a little detour."

Seeing that they weren't in a remote area, Celia decided not to ask any more questions. But she kept an eye on the passing scenery, and she had 911 on speed dial just in case.

Half an hour had passed but they still hadn't made it to the train station. Celia became more and more uneasy, until an ominous premonition arose. She immediately shouted, "Stop the car! I'll get off here!" The taxi zipped up the expressway so quickly that Celio was sure that they were going beyond the speed limit. Anxious, her heart started to pound.

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The driver didn't seem to want to listen to her. He said indifferently, "Don't worry, miss. We're almost there."

His response finally confirmed Celia's suspicion. They weren't headed to the train station after all!

She slapped the window crazily and cried, "If you don't stop the car, I'll call the police!"

However, the driver simply ignored her and continued to drive.

Celia was in a state of panic. Regardless of her

safety, she tried to grab the steering wheel to stop the car.

"Are you fucking crazy?!" the driver cursed angrily.  
"Do you want to die?"

"I sa

id, stop the car! If you don't stop, we'll die together!"  
Celia shouted anxiously but decisively.

Perhaps it was because of the madness in her eyes  
that the driver finally stopped the car at a corner.

Celia tried to get out, but she couldn't. Only then did it occur to her that the driver had locked the door as soon as she got in.

Just as she was about to call 911, the driver said calmly, "You haven't paid me yet..."

She quickly took out a wad of bills and threw it to the driver. "Now let me out!"

At this time, the driver unlocked the door. Celia leaped out of the car and ran fast with her luggage.

Although the driver had pulled over and let her out, his strange behavior was enough to make Celia suspicious and vigilant. She knew she had to get away from here as soon as possible.

She was so busy running that she didn't see the weird smile on the driver's face behind her.

Just then, a familiar voice sounded from behind her.  
"Cece, where are you going?"

The moment Celia heard the voice, she froze in place.

Trembling, she slowly turned around in shock. Sure enough, standing a few meters away from her was Aiden Kane.

Celia couldn't believe her eyes. She was in the middle of escaping this accursed place yet she still couldn't avoid that devil!

"What the hell's going on?" She was shocked, frightened, and angry all at once.

As Adrien slowly walked towards her, he explained everything.

"I was the one who arranged for that taxi to wait outside your building. I knew where you lived and guessed that you'd definitely try to run away, and that's why I brought you here. You can't escape from me. Now, you're coming with me to the Shaw family's house, where you'll get married."

Celia gnashed her teeth and hissed, "Dream on!"

Of course, she would never agree to this arrangement. She would rather die than marry Tyson!

She threw her luggage at Adrien, turned around, and ran away.

Adrien was caught off guard when the suitcase crashed into him. He fell to the ground, but he didn't have the time to think about himself. He shouted at the bodyguards beside him, "Get her! If she gets away, you're doomed!"

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