

## FATED: MY PERFECT WIFE IS A SUBSTITUTE

### Chapter 8 Compromise And An Agreement

Never in her wildest dreams did Celia expect that the one thing her mother asked her to find before her passing was with Adrien all along! No wonder Celia could never find it! Finding the ring was her mother's last wish. Before her mother passed away, she repeatedly stressed that Celia had to find this very sapphire ring!

Although Celia didn't know why her mother cared about the ring so much, she couldn't ignore her deceased mother's last wish. And that was why Celia was willing to go back to the Kane family's home in the first place. She was going to try her luck and see if she could find the ring.

"Are you looking for this?" Adrien held up the ring with a smug smile on his face. The sapphire on the ring was stunning, glittering under the light.

It had all been part of Adrien's elaborate plan to trap Celia. He knew she'd come back home if he said that he had stumbled upon her mother's things, because he knew that Celia had been searching for this sapphire ring.

This ring belonged to Jenifer. He found it in a safe by chance and figured it was worth something, so he took it.

Looking at Celia's shocked expression, Adrien snorted, "As long as you cooperate with us, I'll give this ring to you five days after the wedding. If you don't want to, you'll never see this ring again."

"Are you threatening me?" Celia spat bitterly. "Aren't you afraid that I'll tell Danilo?"

Adrien rolled his eyes. "If you have the guts, just tell

him! Even if they find out the truth, they'll still hold the wedding, or else their reputation will be marred. Besides, if they try to hurt me because of what you say, I will hurt you in the same way."

He then held up the ring and asked, "Don't you want to take back your mother's ring?"

He knew that this was Celia's weakness, rendering her powerless.

Thinking of her mother's determined expression when she talked about the sapphire ring, Celia finally caved. She clenched her fists, gritted her teeth, and said, "Fine, I'll marry him."

Now that she couldn't escape from the church, she might as well compromise first and get the ring back.

Adrien sighed in relief. "Now go and change into your

wedding dress."

After saying that, he turned around again. But Celia stopped him from leaving. "How can I trust you? How do I know you won't go back on your word in five days? Sign an agreement with me right now. I'll only marry him after you sign it. If you refuse, I'll tell everyone the truth and we'll all suffer together."

"Fine!" Adrien snorted angrily and immediately looked for a piece of paper and a pen.

Celia quickly drew up an agreement and then asked him to sign it. It was clearly written that Celia was willing to marry into the Shaw family in exchange for the sapphire ring given to her five days after the wedding. If the agreement was broken, she had the right to sue Adrien in court.

After signing the agreement, Adrien snapped

impatiently, "Hurry up and get dressed already! All the guests are waiting."

Celia glared at him and Mabel coldly. "Not until you go out!"

"What? Why?" Mabel frowned. "If I don't keep an eye on you, you'll definitely run away."

Celia sat on the sofa stubbornly. "I won't change into my wedding dress until you leave this room."

"Why, you—!"

Mabel wanted to argue with her, but was stopped by Adrien. "Let's go. She won't run away."

As soon as the couple left, Celia locked the door, carefully kept the agreement

, and then quickly changed into the wedding dress.

As soon as she unlocked the door, Mabel barged in and put makeup on her. When she was satisfied, the three of them quickly returned to the church.

When Danilo saw that Celia had changed into a wedding dress, his hardened expression softened somewhat. Beside him stood a young man with deep-set eyes. He had well-defined features, looking like a Greek sculpture. The two men were similar-looking, but the young man was much more handsome than the old one.

The two talked for a while. Eventually, the young man sneered and walked straight to Celia.

"I didn't expect you to be so beautiful," he commented with a charming smile.

The man looked tall and dashing in his suit. His charming eyes shone like gems.

"I'm Mack Shaw, your future brother-in-law."

He took out a gilded business card and clamped it between his fingers. "If you need anything, call me. I'm on your side."

Celia didn't understand what he meant. Judging from their short interaction just now, she found him too frivolous and a little annoying. But, given the circumstances, she had no choice but to reach out to take the card.

However, he suddenly moved his hand away and attempted to slide the business card into her bra.

Celia was taken aback and quickly pushed him away before his hand touched her.

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"Is this how you Shaws behave?" She was furious. What a pervert!

Although Mack was rejected, he wasn't angry. "Relax, sis-in-law. I'm a good person. Tyson didn't show up yesterday, and I doubt he'll come today. I can't bear to see a beautiful bride like you be abandoned by an ugly monster like him."

His voice was by no means soft, causing guests around to discuss.

"Why wouldn't Tyson come to his own wedding? Doesn't he want to marry this woman?"

"Who would want to marry that kind of woman? I



heard that Miss Kane is a spoiled brat who sleeps around."

"Really? No wonder Tyson wants to abandon her at the altar..."

Hearing those openly offensive remarks, Celia clutched the corner of the wedding dress so tightly that her knuckles turned white.

Adrien and Mabel also heard those whispers. If the wedding couldn't be held smoothly, they feared they wouldn't be able to get the Shaw family to invest in their company.

Adrien walked to Celia's side and lowered his head to whisper, "If Tyson doesn't show up, the deal's off."

Celia clenched her teeth and glared back at Adrien. However, she couldn't help but anxiously look at the

entrance to the church, hoping that her husband-to-be would show up.

Was the bridegroom really not coming?

If he didn't come and the wedding was called off, how would she get her mother's ring then?

As the minutes ticked by, the guests began to criticize her more and more.

Gradually, Celia became desperate.

Just as she was about to give up her hope, she heard the creak of a heavy door being pushed open...

All the people in the church turned to look at the direction of the sound simultaneously.

Celia looked at the door expectantly, feeling nervous.

As the door was being pushed open, footsteps were heard.

Celia held her breath, feeling her heart bang against her chest.

Was someone coming? Was it her bridegroom?

When the man strode inside the church, her jaw dropped to the floor.

"Sorry, I'm late." Suddenly, a man's magnetic voice came to her ears, but it was soon drowned in the screams of the guests.

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