

FATED: MY PERFECT WIFE IS A SUBSTITUTE

Chapter 9 My Fault For Not Being Gentle Enough Last Nigh

"The groom is finally here!" someone from the crowd shouted.

Celia's eyes were riveted on a tall man in a mask and a suit.

He wore a mask made of metal, covering his face from forehead to nose. But even so, she could still tell from his eyes and the exposed lower half of his face that he was handsome. She heard that his face was disfigured because of a car accident. No wonder he wore a mask. What a pity!

His entire body exuded an imposing aura, making people scared of even looking at him. Such an innate aura actually made him look nobler than everyone present.

He ignored the noise around him and went straight to Celia. His cold eyes were fixed on her.

"Hello, I'm Tyson," he said.

"I'm... Cerissa Kane," Celia said slowly after a long pause. She didn't expect that Tyson would introduce himself first.

What outsiders only knew was that the Kane family had one daughter, who was going to marry into the Shaw family. Since she was Cerissa's substitute bride, she had to introduce herself as Cerissa.

She always had to remember her mission and must never screw things up. After all, she still had to get Jenifer's ring from Adrien.

Tyson smiled.

At this moment, his deep-set eyes were fixed on her.

Celia's body trembled involuntarily. Her face turned bright red. She lowered her head.

'Tyson looks pale. It is obvious that he has been ill for a long time. The rumors seem true. His body hasn't fully recovered from the car accident yet,' she thought inwardly.

Upon seeing Tyson, Danilo's gloomy face eased a little.

On today's occasion, all the members of the Shaw family also gathered here.

Celia secretly looked around and found that there were not so many guests. It was very evident that Tyson was not favored in the Shaw family.

As the bride's parents, Adrien and Mabel were also among the people present there. They had all-out smiles on their faces, trying to get close to the groom's relatives. But only a few people paid attention to them.

"Since everyone is here, let's go to the church and start the wedding ceremony," Danilo ordered coldly.

He didn't want to waste too much time on Tyson, but he had no choice. He had to go through the wedding ceremony. After all, this was the rule.

The biggest church in Hosworth could be found in the back garden of the Shaw family's old house. For a long time, the descendants of the Shaw family had held weddings here.

The sculptures and the inside murals of the church were all invaluable works of famous artists. And it was

big enough to accommodate a few hundred people.

Since Danilo urged everyone, the wedding ceremony was about to begin.

The vicar was about to start the ceremony when Mack, sitting in the first row, suddenly sneered, "I didn't expect Miss Kane to be so open-minded. She even had sex with another man the day before her wedding. Look, the hickeys on her neck are too obvious. It seems that she had intense sex last night."

Celia wanted to say something. But before she could open her mouth, Mabel pointed at her nose and scolded, "You shameless woman! How dare you do such a thing!"

After saying this, she and Adrien bowed to the Shaw family and kept apologizing.

"We are so sorry. It's our fault for failing to discipline our daughter well. Please forgive us," Adrien said.

He and Mabel bowed humbly, afraid that the Shaw family would turn their backs and withdraw their investment. If this happened, the Kane Group would be doomed.

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"It's already shameful that she is promiscuous in her private life. But to have sex with another man the day before her wedding? That's really too much!"

"If she is promiscuous before getting married, who knows what she will be like after marrying into the

Shaw family?"

Celia was rendered speechless.

Now she realized that the saying, "The tongue is not steel, yet it cuts." was true.

Although she had been set up, she indeed had had a one-night stand with a stranger last night.

Celia looked terrible now. She could only clench her wedding dress tightly and bit her lower lip hard.

She was not a coward. But at this moment, she didn't defend herself.

Instead, she kept telling herself that it didn't matter. She would just put up with it for the time being. After all, this wedding ceremony would end soon.

However, those who slandered her claimed the moral high ground and criticized her. The more they spoke, the more unpleasant it was to hear.

"The Shaw family is noble. How can their member marry such a dissolute slut?"

"She is so shameless! She still has the nerves to marry into the Shaw family?"

"She is no different from a bitch!"

Celia was overwhelmed by the hurtful remarks of the crowd, and her mind was in a mess.

At this moment, Tyson suddenly wrapped his arm around her waist and explained with a gentle smile, "I'm sorry. It was my fault for not being gentle enough last night."

Celia was stunned for a moment.

What was he trying to say? Was he the man she had sex with last night?

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