

The Substitute Bride And The Mysterious Tycoon‘ The Substitute Bride And The Mysterious Tycoon by Irita Sarka‘

Chapter 8 Her Groom

Adrien heaved a sigh of relief after a short period of worry and then calmly ordered that the wedding dress be brought to her.

“I’ll wait for you at the door.”

“Hold on!” Celia stopped him and added, “Let’s sign an agreement. What gives me cause to believe you’ll give me the ring? What happens if you don’t follow through on your promise?”

She couldn’t trust her father anymore.

“Are you telling me you don’t trust your own father, Celia?” Adrien sported a sullen expression.

“How can I trust a dad who set up a trap and put his daughter in danger for the sake of his illegitimate daughter?” Celia asked directly.

Adrien had no option but to agree to it since he couldn’t influence her in any way.

Celia hurriedly created an agreement and presented it to him for signature. On the agreement, it was written that Celia was willing to marry into the Shaw family and that Adrien was to give Celia the sapphire ring that Jenifer had worn. This was to happen five days later. Celia would have the right to sue Adrien if the agreement was broken.

After they signed the agreement, Celia put it somewhere safe. She quickly put on her makeup and wedding dress. She then got in the car and went to the Shaw family.

Because it was loaded with costly ornaments everywhere, the historic house seemed more like a stunning castle. It was fantastic, even if it couldn’t compare to the man’s house from the day before.

The man clearly possessed a tremendous amount of power and wealth.

Celia gave a disgruntled sigh and chastised herself for thinking about that man again.

Despite the fact that it was Tyson’s wedding, he was nowhere to be seen.

Celia was feeling a little anxious at the moment. Meanwhile, Adrien’s aim was to win favor with Danilo Shaw, Tyson’s father and the Shaw family’s current patriarch.

Danilo, unfortunately, ignored him and approached Celia, inspecting her from head to toe. He said in a callous tone, "Not bad. Someone will explain all of the Shaw family rules and traditions to you in the future. Keep in mind that do not disgrace the Shaw family."

Celia was perplexed as to why the apathy and arrogance displayed by the man she was speaking to reminded her of the guy she had spent the previous night with.

Their attitudes and features were quite similar. However, Danilo seemed to be much older and less attractive than that man.

Danilo then abruptly turned around and walked away without looking back.

Another man brushed past Danilo and the two had a conversation. Celia had no idea what they were discussing. The man, on the other hand, frowned at her and stepped closer to her.

"I'm surprised to see that you are a gorgeous lady."

The man was tall, and the suit he was wearing did a fantastic job of emphasizing his stature. His captivating eyes glistened like priceless stones.

"Hi, Miss Kate. I'm Mack Shaw, brother of your future husband."

His smile was enticing. He had a striking and handsome look. The way he presented himself was awe-inspiring. But Celia disliked him.

"My last name is Kane," she said in a callous voice.

"Oh, I'm aware, Miss Kane," Mack said with a bright grin.

He searched in his pocket and drew out a gold-plated business card, which he held between his fingers. "You may contact me at any moment if you need assistance. I enjoy being able to help other individuals.

"

Celia was perplexed by what he was attempting to convey. Simply stated, she thought he was a touch too frivolous and rude. Nonetheless, she reached out to take it, since she thought they were a family now.

To her surprise, he tried to push the business card into her chest. His hand almost touched her bosom.

Celia was caught aback by the gesture, and she pushed him away before his hand could make contact with her chest.

“Is this how the Shaws usually behave?” She became enraged. This man was a psychopath.

Despite the fact that Mack had been rejected, he showed no signs of resentment. “Please don’t get too fired up. I was merely trying to be helpful. Tyson, I believe, will not be present. He wants to abandon a wonderful bride like you, as if you’re nothing to an ugly loser like him. I just cannot bear to see this.”

Others in the vicinity gossiped about him after hearing what he said. After all, he was in no way discreet.

“Mr. Shaw was not present yesterday. It seems that he will not show up today, either.”

“Miss Kane appears to be neglected.”

Celia also believed that Tyson wouldn’t show himself.

It was likely that, he didn’t agree to the marriage that his parents had arranged for him, just like her.

Since the bridegroom hadn’t appeared yet, people began to discuss heatedly, despite the presence of the bride.

“Why isn’t he here yet?”

“Could it be that he has no intention of coming since he doesn’t want to marry Miss Kane?”

“Well, who wants to marry that kind of woman? I heard that Miss Kane’s character is not good. She’s arrogant and domineering. What’s more, she changes her boyfriend frequently!”

“Is that true? No wonder the groom doesn’t want her!”

Hearing those offensive remarks, Celia clutched the corner of the wedding dress. Her palms became gradually sweaty due to the discomfort she was feeling.

Of course, Adrien and Mabel also heard those discussions. They didn’t care much about how Celia was feeling. They were just afraid that if the wedding was ruined, they would not be able to get the investment from the Shaw family

Gritting his teeth, Adrien stomped to the side of Celia and glared at her while saying in a low voice, “You useless b***h. If Mr. Shaw doesn’t come today, you won’t be able to get your mother’s ring!”

Celia clenched her teeth and glared back at Adrien. Then, she anxiously looked at the entrance of the hall not far away.

Was that person really not coming?

If he didn't come, the wedding would be a failure. Then how could she get her mother's ring back?

As time went by, the criticism and the accusation of the people became louder.

Celia became desperate amidst the chaos.

At this moment, with a muffled sound, the heavy door of the hall was suddenly pushed open...

And all the people in the hall hastily turned to look at the direction where the sound came from.

Celia looked at the gate with her breath stagnated.

After the door was pushed open, the footsteps that sounded felt like an impending thunder to Celia.

Celia's heart beat seemed to have extremely quickened.

That moment felt like forever to her. Was it her groom?

She opened her eyes wide and looked at the person coming in with utter astonishment.

"Pardon me for being late." A man's voice caught her attention, but the screams of the crowd soon drowned it out.

5/5 - (1 vote)