

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

Chapter 2 The Drug Kicked In

Celia was thinking about some countermeasures. Under the influence of the drug, she was weak all over. And there was a bodyguard in the car guarding her. Obviously, it was not feasible to fight recklessly.

Fortunately, the aphrodisiac had not kicked in yet.

Celia had to find a way to save herself before the aphrodisiac took effect. Otherwise, she couldn't imagine what would happen to her.

The bridal car went farther and farther. But the strange thing was, it gradually drove to a remote place, and there were only very few people around.

It was not heading to the Shaw family's house.

As the wealthiest and the most powerful family in Hosworth, the Shaws couldn't possibly live in such a desolate area.

Celia got flustered at once.

Could it be that this was the "big gift" that Cerissa mentioned?

Before she could think further, she felt a burst of heat coming from within her body, and a lustful red glow appeared on her cheeks.

Oh, c**p! The aphrodisiac kicked in.

Celia was so anxious.

When the bodyguard saw her flushed face, he did not hide the obscenity in his eyes. He pressed her on the seat, smiled lewdly, and said, "It seems that the aphrodisiac has taken effect."

How did he know that Cerissa had drugged her? It seemed that he had colluded with Cerissa.

Celia twisted her body and struggled desperately. But the waves of l**t gradually devoured her consciousness.

"Don't worry. I'll help you right now."

The bodyguard shackled her hands and fiddled with her wedding dress frivolously.

“Geeze! I never thought I could have a chance to sleep with a rich lady today.”

The driver glanced at the rearview mirror from time to time. And when he saw Celia’s delicate skin under the wedding dress, he became more and more uneasy. He urged the bodyguard, “Hurry up! I’ll bang her after you. Don’t forget to take a video. Miss Kane has specially ordered that.”

Celia trembled all over, and her eyes were full of hatred.

It turned out that this was the “big gift” that Cerissa meant. Cerissa really wanted to destroy her.

This realization shocked Celia, but she forced herself to calm down. She couldn’t panic at this time.

“If the Shaw family finds out that the bride was raped before the wedding, do you think they will just let it go?”

In the moment of desperation, Celia had no choice but to use the Shaw family as a shield, hoping to dispel the evil thoughts of these two men.

The bodyguard’s face was full of contempt. He took out a video recorder and started recording. “If the Shaw family really cares about Tyson the loser, you won’t be the one to marry him today. Even he is not loved. Who do y

ou think you are?”

Celia bit her lower lip. Because of the effect of the aphrodisiac, her flushed face became more delicate and beautiful.

It was not an exaggeration to say that her face alone was enough to arouse any man’s desire.

The bodyguard stroked Celia’s face as he recorded a close-up shot. The next second, he tore her pure white wedding dress open.

Her smooth and delicate shoulders were suddenly exposed to the air. The bodyguard swallowed hard and couldn’t help praising, “What a stunner you are!”

He stared at her exposed skin greedily and couldn’t wait to press her under him.

Celia’s eyes widened in shock. She was so desperate that she bit her lower lip, bent her knees, and hit the bodyguard’s crotch hard.

The bodyguard let out a painful roar, and blue veins stood out on his forehead. He rolled down from the seat.

He covered his crotch, glaring at Celia fiercely. Then he got up with all his strength, slapped her in the face, and cursed angrily, "B***h! Do you really think you are a pure and elegant lady from a rich family? I'm only calling you Miss because I'm trying to be polite. But you actually take it seriously?"

The bodyguard's slap made Celia regain some consciousness and strength.

The driver smiled mockingly and said, "Why are you angry with her? I've seen many women like her. F**k her now. She'll be obedient after that. And maybe after today, she will come to you and have a secret affair with you. After all, that loser of the Shaw family may not be able to satisfy her."

"Yes, you're right. Let me tame this b***h today," the bodyguard sneered.

Celia was so disgusted by their filthy words. When she saw that the two men were laughing evilly, relaxing their vigilance, she seized the opportunity to grab the steering wheel, regardless of the pain she felt on her face.

The driver was scared out of his wits as he didn't expect her to do such a thing. "You are a lunatic! Do you want us to die together?"

Although the bodyguard kept pulling Celia back, the driver was still in a panic, so he failed to stabilize the steering wheel.

In the blink of an eye, the bridal car lost control and collided with an oncoming luxury car.

The bridal car was thrown a few meters away. The bodyguard and the driver were knocked dizzy. Celia's head hit the window, too, so she was also giddy.

But she did her best to remain conscious. It was the right time to run away.

Celia didn't mind the pain all over her body. She kicked the bodyguard with all her strength, opened the car door, and fled without looking back.

"D**n! That b***h wants to escape!" In a panic, she heard the bodyguard shout.

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