

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

## **Chapter 3 Please Help Me!**

The driver and bodyguard swiftly got out of the car to pursue Celia. After all, if she went away, they would be in a miserable situation.

Celia hurried to the nearby luxury car with all her might. She felt dizzy and had somewhat blurred vision. Fortunately, she was not injured and her mobility was not affected.

There was nobody else around. The only thing she saw was that car. It was her only chance to escape.

After being struck, the limited-edition Bugatti Veyron came to a halt on the cliff's edge. If the driver was incompetent, the car would probably fall into the abyss, resulting in terrible consequences.

The two guys in suits on the front seats got out quickly. One of them checked the car immediately, while the other stood respectively in front of the rear door. He bowed and said, "I'm sorry."

The man in the automobile lacked facial expression. He stepped out of the car and answered the phone, which had been ringing for a while.

A stern and irate voice was heard on the other end of the line. "What have you been doing? The bride is almost here, but you have not yet returned. Do you think that we would hold such a wedding ceremony for you if you were not my son? Hosworth is enormous. You can't even get yourself a wife. How long do you plan to humiliate our family?"

"I am no longer a member of the Shaw family. I do not intend to return." After stating this, the man abruptly hung up the phone.

After inspecting the car, his assistant Briar Powell returned to the man's side and said, "Our vehicle was struck by another vehicle, sir. But everything should be alright and will not delay your appointment with Mr. O'Brien."

The man's face was devoid of emotions. "Keep driving. Godwin, you handle the remaining issues."

Celia, on the other hand, endeavored to run to them. As soon as she saw the man enter the car, she hurried forward and placed her hand in front of the closing door.

She had a large red mark on her palm because she stopped the car from closing. Attempting to get inside the car to escape her perilous predicament, she continued to behave rashly. She stared at the guy in the car with tears in her eyes and begged, "Please help me!"

The man bowed his head and regarded her with an intense gaze.

Briar refrained from acting hastily. He lowered his head and inquired, "The meeting with Mr. O'Brien is ab

out to begin, sir. What are we going to do with this woman?"

When she heard this, Celia clutched a piece of the man's suit jacket and pleaded in a weeping voice, "Please help me!"

Her gorgeous almond-shaped eyes were filled with tears.

Upon seeing her in a wedding dress and in a state of disarray, the man recalled his father's phone conversation and made an assumption.

The driver and bodyguard responsible for delivering Celia also arrived at this moment. The driver saw that the vehicle in front of him was costly, so he suppressed his fear and wrath and said courteously, "I apologize for hitting your car just now, sir. But it's simply an accident. It is our fault. We were in a rush to deliver the bride on time to the Shaw family."

Although he seemed courteous, he was implying that the most important thing now was to send the bride to the Shaws or the repercussions of offending this wealthy family would be awful.

The man remained silent with a look of comprehension in his eyes.

Celia madly shook her head. The aphrodisiac had permeated her whole body, rendering her unable of organizing her words to refute.

She just grabbed the man's clothing and refused to release him. She attempted to tolerate the anguish as best as she could and muttered, "Sir, don't...please don't trust him. They...they want to rape me. I need... your help."

Agitated, the driver yelled, "Nonsense!"

He faced the man and said, "I strongly suggest you don't meddle with this. Getting into a fight with the Shaw family is not a wise decision."

After all, the Shaw family was the most dominant clan in Hosworth.

The man regarded Celia with a frosty expression.

Her eyes were hazy. Her face was as red as a crimson cloud, and her shoulders were uncovered.

He frowned, removed his coat, and slung it over Celia's shoulders. "Get inside the car."

Celia entered the car with gratitude as if it were a lifeline.

Briar swiftly shut the door, preventing the two individuals outside from approaching her.

Seeing this, the driver threatened, "How dare you! Do you realize the repercussions of going against the Shaw family?"

"All I know are the repercussions of offending me."

His tone was as frigid as ice. Looking outside the car, he ordered her bodyguard Godwin Benson, "Get rid of them."

He then turned to face Briar.

"Drive away."