

### Chapter 310 Sexual Harassmen

The figure slowly approaching Celia was Mack.

He and Doreen had a fight just now, and he went out for a walk to calm himself down. After thinking for a while, he decided to return to the house to apologize to her. But he didn't expect that as soon as he entered the living room, he would see Celia instead of her.

And Celia was alone in the living room now. He didn't see Tyson or Hobson.

Mack thought God had given him this perfect opportunity.

So he immediately made up his mind to do something. He signaled the servants to leave. Then he walked behind Celia step by step.

Celia finished taking notes on her phone for her inspiration. She then clicked on a video in her phone's album to watch.

It was a video of her life with Tyson. In the video, Tyson was wearing an apron and cooking in the kitchen. She, on the other hand, was holding her phone and laughing. No matter what she said, he always responded to her.

Celia was so absorbed in the video she was watching that she didn't notice Mack approaching her from behind.

Mack also saw the video she was watching, and he couldn't help sneering. It seemed that Tyson and Celia had a good relationship. He didn't expect that such a loser like Tyson would make a beautiful woman like him.

His eyes moved up, and he saw her graceful shoulders and beautiful neckline.

He felt his arousal again, so he couldn't help but reach out to hold her in his arms.

When Celia felt the big hands around her, she was so startled that she screamed in fright. She put down her phone and turned her head, only to see Mack's face.

"Mack, what are you doing?"

She quickly broke free from his embrace, stood up, and glared at him, keeping a distance from him vigilantly.

However, Mack was nostalgic about the delicate touch of her skin.

He put his hand under his nose, sniffed hard, and smiled frivolously. "Cece, you smell so good."

"You're a freak! What do you want?" Celia snapped furiously.

However, Mack didn't care about her insults at all. Instead, he looked at her up and down with eyes filled with lust and obsession. "Cece, you look so beautiful in your dress today. I've seen many beautiful women, but I rarely see a woman as beautiful as you. And your beauty is so unique that I'm obsessed with it. I'll go straight to the point. I want to sleep with you. You can make any conditions. Just agree to have sex with me."

Mack expressed his feelings for Celia straightforwardly without concealing his lust. Then he rushed up to her and hugged her again.

Celia felt so disgusted that she wanted to vomit. But she endured the nausea and struggled to get rid of him.

She successfully pushed him away, and he took two steps back. He still smiled and said, "I didn't expect you to be so strong, even if you look delicate. You know what? No woman in this world has ever refused me. Before, I only liked your face. But now, I like your personality too."

Celia was so exasperated that she slapped Mack on the face. "How dare you! Have you gone out of your mind? I'm your brother's wife."

As she spoke, her chest heaved violently in rage. She didn't want to tangle with him anymore, so she turned around, lifted the hemline of her dress, and left.

But Mack chased after her and soon caught up with her.

Celia was wearing high heels and couldn't run as fast as him. So she could only watch him stand at the door and block her way.

"You..."

Before she could finish her words, Mack suddenly grabbed her shoulders, pressed her against the wall, and quickly lowered his head to kiss her.

She immediately realized that he was going to kiss her. She shook her head vigorously to avoid his lips and shouted anxiously, "Tyson! Help! Come help me!"

