

Chapter 311 Resis

Celia was screaming, and Mack was so alarmed that he covered her mouth and asked, "What are you yelling for? There are just two of us here."

The chance presented itself, and Celia bit Mack's hand. Mack experienced pain and had to release his grip. In his rage, he reached out to smack her across the face. His hand was in the air, ready to hit her when he reconsidered and stopped.

Mack looked at her in contempt. "I have always been kind to women, and I have never beaten a beautiful woman. But if you don't know what's good for you and push me to do anything, I don't mind giving you a lesson. But if I harm you, I will also feel terrible for you."

His disgusting remarks infuriated Celia. She spat at him and yelled, "Mack Shaw, you scumbag! You look like a human, but you are really a beast that thinks with its genitals!"

Nothing about Mack's demeanor suggested anger. Instead, he put his hand on hers and coyly said, "If you reprimand me a bit more, I'll like you more. If you don't resist and let me screw you dutifully, I don't think it's fascinating."

The thought of that made Celia sick to her stomach. But she could only rescue herself by changing her tactics. "If you try to behave foolishly again, I have to disclose your nature and show everyone how vile you are. Tyson and your grandpa are in the study upstairs and they will come downstairs at any minute."

"How dare you threaten me? What makes you think I would be afraid? My grandpa has been living overseas for years, and sooner or later he will go back. Tyson is just an outcast. Now my father and I are the actual hosts of the Shaw family. When my grandfather departs, I will see who will support you," Mack remarked, pinching her sensitive cheek and smiling evilly.

Celia scoffed, her lovely eyes blazing with rage. "The leader of the Shaw family is still Danilo. Why are you so arrogant? You haven't actually taken control of the Shaw family yet. Who knows what will happen in the future? Maybe you won't be in command of the Shaw family in the end. After all, you're not that competent."

Mack felt belittled by her remarks. He grabbed her arm and said, "My wife is correct. You are a fucking bitch with a sharp tongue. Bitch! I shall give you a lesson today!"

He smirked as he took Celia to the guest room and caressed her arm restlessly. "I'd want to see whether your tongue is still as sharp when I fuck you in bed!"

Celia was taken aback and alarmed when she realized his motive.

She knew Mack was a little lustful, but she hadn't counted on him to be so brazen as to try to toy with her in the Shaw family's house.

Obviously, she said no. She fought back angrily, using her fists and feet.

"You can make my penis harder by resisting, and I'll fuck you more forcefully afterward if you insist. What is it going to be, bitch, do you still want to resist?"

Celia nearly threw up at these foul words.

Ever since they were married, Tyson had been a gentleman and never once pushed her to do anything against her will.

Mack, though, was not at all like Tyson. The look of pure wickedness on his face convinced her that he would stop at nothing to attain his objective. She would lose her mind if such a guy raped her.

Celia repeatedly kicked and punched him, using every technique she'd learned in karate. But no matter how hard she fought, she was unable to cause any impact on Mack.

