

### Chapter 313 Escape

Celia breathed a sigh of relief when Mack started to talk about the conditions. He wasn't in a hurry to have sex with her.

Maybe she could use this opportunity to buy time and wait for Tyson and Hobson to come down from the study to save her.

The few struggles she made just now had completely made her understand the gap between hers and Mack's strength. It was not feasible to fight head-on, so she could only outsmart him.

When Mack noticed that Celia was lost in thought and didn't answer his question for a long time, he pinched her chin harder to force her to come back to her senses.

"Why are you not answering me? What else do you have to think about? You can let me fuck you, then you take the money. If I were you, I would have agreed long ago."

Celia secretly rolled her eyes at him, but the expression on her face remained calm. She immediately organized her words.

"Conditions..." She looked at Mack and said, "I'm thinking about what conditions I should put forth."

Her words made him think that there was a turning point. He loosened his grip on her chin and said happily, "I will give you whatever you want."

Celia thought for a long time, deliberately buying time.

But when Mack noticed that she hadn't spoken for a long time, he said anxiously, "As long as you agree to be my mistress, I promise to keep everything a secret. No one will know. I can give you a credit card with an unlimited credit limit every month. You can swipe it as you like. And I can also give you the life that Tyson can't."

He paused for a moment and added, "As long as you say yes."

Celia bit her lower lip, pretending to be lost in deep thought.

Looking at her expression, Mack got even more anxious. "Why are you still hesitant? Are my wealth and appearance inferior to Tyson's? I'm better than your husband in every aspect. Even my penis is bigger than his."

His vulgar words made Celia's brows furrow.

And when he saw this, he softened his tone when he spoke. "I heard your husband is still dragging his weak body out to deliver food. How pitiful! He is already ugly and disabled, and he is also poor. But you are different. You have a beautiful face and a bright future. Why are you wasting your life with a loser?"

Celia noticed that Mack was already insulting Tyson. She couldn't help but retort, "What right do you have to insult him? You have nothing but a handsome face. Whatever your current status is, it's earned by the Shaw family, not you. Without the Shaw family, who are you? Although Tyson has gone through a lot of difficulties, at least he is always independent. He works hard for us, and he doesn't rely on anyone to survive."

As she spoke, she looked at him with eyes full of contempt. She snorted coldly and said, "You can't compare with Tyson because a scum like you doesn't even deserve to be in his shoes."

While scolding Mack, Celia was also trying to find an opportunity to escape.

As expected, he was infuriated. "I think you are really asking for it."

After saying this, he reached out to grab her arm. But she had already seen the opportunity. She kicked his abdomen with her knee the moment he made a move.

"Ahhh!"

Mack was in so much pain that he let go of Celia. He let out a heart-wrenching scream, covered his stomach, and leaned against the door, panting heavily.

Celia took this opportunity to escape. She knew she couldn't get rid of Mack no matter where she went, so she ran desperately to the stairs.

She must go to the study on the fourth floor to find Tyson and Hobson. Otherwise, no one could save her.

However, as soon as she reached the stairs, Mack chased after her, clutching his stomach. Seeing that she was about to go upstairs, he didn't run after her. Instead, he stood still and shouted at her back, "Celia Kane!"

These two words were like thunder, smashing Celia head-on. She was stunned on the spot, and her feet seemed to be nailed to the floor. She couldn't move at all.

