

Chapter 314 He Knew Her Secre

Mack's words stopped Celia in her tracks. It took a long time before she looked back in astonishment and asked hesitantly, "What did you call me?"

Mack's handsome face darkened. "Celia Kane. Is there any problem with it? That's your name, right?"

Celia staggered two steps, swaying a little. Just now, she just thought Mack was a horrible man. But now, she felt he was a devil from hell.

She married into the Shaw family as Cerissa, and she had been hiding this secret very well. How did Mack know that her real name was Celia?

Did he investigate her?

But why would he do that?

Countless questions filled Celia's mind.

Did Mack do it just to get her body? No, it must be more than that. She felt that things were not that simple. He seemed to be lascivious, but he was very scheming. He must have other purposes.

And they might have something to do with Tyson.

Mack just stood there with a smile, looking at her expression. The more she frowned, the more brilliant his smile became.

"Are you surprised? Are you wondering how I got to know your real name?" He was delighted to see the panic on her face.

Celia didn't say a word. Even if she couldn't hide it anymore, she still refused to admit it.

Mack noticed her silence, so he continued, "Actually, I don't only know that your real name is Celia. I also know that you married into the Shaw family on behalf of your half-sister Cerissa."

There was an apparent sign of danger in his smile.

"The Kane family is really bold. They actually dared to play the trick of changing the bride in front of the Shaw family. But it also makes sense. As far as I know, Cerissa is the apple of Adrien's eye. It's reasonable that he doesn't want his precious daughter to marry a loser like Tyson."

Upon hearing his unscrupulous insult, Celia clenched her fists angrily and said, "Stop insulting my husband! You don't have the right to do that. And he is not a loser!"

Mack sneered and retorted, "If a dying, disfigured, and useless man is not a loser, what else can he be? I advise you not to have feelings for him because he will die soon. I don't want you to be heartbroken."

Celia gritted her teeth in rage. She wished she could beat Mack to death. How dare he look down on Tyson!

Even if Tyson had a disfigured face, in her heart, he was more than one thousand times better than Mack.

However, Mack just ignored her anger. He smiled and continued, "I can totally understand Adrien's decision. No parents will want their beloved daughter to be married to a loser."

He took a few steps forward and slowly approached Celia, trying to overwhelm her. Then he added, "But I'm afraid my father doesn't think the same. If he knows this, he may feel humiliated and go to the Kane family to get even with them. By then, the entire Kane Group will be doomed."

Celia clenched her fists even tighter. She realized that Mack was threatening her.

She snapped, "Are you threatening me?"

"Nope. I'm just telling the truth," Mack said with a smile. "But it's not a big deal. As long as you cooperate with me and listen to me, I will keep your secret safe. I'll just think that the person I fuck is Cerissa. But if you don't listen to me, I'll tell my father about it."

He sounded very confident when he spoke.

"After all, for a rich man like me, asking for my help is very expensive. But to you, I can be more lenient." Mack licked his lips. "As long as you pay me with your body, I can keep your secret forever. Not only that. I will also give you money and everything."

