## **Chapter 315 Mack's Means**

As soon as Celia heard this, the scene when her mother asked her to take the sapphire ring back before she died flashed through her mind.

She hadn't gotten the ring back yet. If Mack really exposed the truth that she was a substitute bride, Adrien would definitely not redeem the ring and return it to her.

Moreover, if the Shaw family became angry and decided to deal with the Kane Group, the company might be doomed.

Although the CEO of Kane Group was Adrien and Celia felt disappointed in him, the company was the result of her mother's lifelong efforts. If it really fell into the hands of the Shaw family, her dead mother would probably be sad.

Therefore, she couldn't let Mack tell others that she was a substitute bride.

However, she was not a pushover. She would never let him use this matter against her to rape her.

She thought for a while. Finally, she decided to play innocent and did not admit it.

"I don't know what you're talking about." Celia sneered at Mack. "I don't understand at all. Who is Celia Kane? I've never heard of that name. I'm Cerissa Kane, the daughter of Adrien Kane, the CEO of Kane Group. If you don't believe me, you can send someone to investigate."

She didn't expect her imposing manner to suppress him, but she would never show her timidity in front of him.

When Mack saw that Celia didn't admit it, he couldn't help laughing, knowing she was pretending. He said, "Do you think you can muddle through by playing dumb with me? You are too naive, Celia Kane."

Disdain was written all over his face. "Do you really think the private detectives of the Shaw family are paid for nothing? As long as I give an order, they can get all the information of the Kane family, not to mention your name."

Celia's expression changed. But she still said stubbornly, "If you have evidence, report me. I'll also tell your grandpa what happened today. Let's see who he will believe between us."

Her stubbornness made Mack even more bewitched by her. But her feigned calmness only made him find it funny. After he laughed for a while, his face quickly darkened.

"Celia, you are still young. You may not know how powerful my means are. Once I get interested in a woman, she can never escape me."

Celia's mind was a mess, but she still refused to admit it. "No matter what you say, I'm Cerissa Kane. No one can change this fact. Besides, no matter how powerful your means are, I won't give in to you. I only love Tyson. I'm not interested in other men. I'm not interested in you either."

After saying this, she immediately turned around and went upstairs.

Mack didn't catch up with her anymore and just watched her back. After all, Celia would soon run to the study, and Hobson was there. He didn't dare to act recklessly in front of Hobson.

But he swore that one day, he would make her regret it and kneel down to beg him to fuck her.

He swore in a voice loud enough for her to hear, "Celia Kane, I will definitely make you regret this."

Celia ran extremely fast, her heart fluttering. She didn't respond to Mack but quickened her pace as if she was running for her life.

Mack stood still and said coldly, "You can run today, I won't stop you. But you can't escape from my hands. I'll wait for you to come back and beg me."

Celia covered her ears with her hands and ran upstairs to the fourth floor without looking back.

She was so fast and flustered that she didn't notice Tyson walking towards her. She unexpectedly bumped into him and fell into his arms.