

Chapter 307 You Are Acting Like A Shrew

Doreen didn't have time to care about Celia. All she wanted to do was please Hobson.

She saw the look in Rosalie's eyes just now, and she was smart enough to comprehend what it meant.

Rosalie was telling her that although Hobson had already handed over the power of the Shaw family to Danilo, he was still highly regarded in the Shaw family. So if she wanted to gain a firm foothold in the Shaw family, she had to please him and win his favor.

That was why she was willing to spare no effort to please Hobson.

But who would have thought that as soon as Doreen held Hobson's arm, he would shake her off?

When she looked at him in confusion, he pulled Celia to his side, turned his head, and glared at her. "Why did you push Cece away? What if she falls?"

Doreen was furious, but she couldn't lose her temper in front of Hobson. So she could only smile awkwardly and say, "Grandpa, I didn't mean it. I only want to accompany you to walk around the garden, so we can chat."

Celia didn't want to cause trouble, so she quickly said, "I'm fine. I just lost my balance."

Doreen glared at Celia disdainfully, thinking that Celia was a sensible bitch. So she explained herself. "Did you hear that? It's Cece who lost her balance. I didn't push her away on purpose. It was just an accident and had nothing to do with me."

However, Hobson only glanced at her coldly. "It's because Cece is kind-hearted. She won't argue with you. But you are pushing your luck."

Upon hearing his words, Doreen was irritated.

She had already humbled herself to please this damn old man, but he didn't even appreciate her. Worse was, he even humiliated her in front of many people. She didn't want to embarrass herself anymore, so she simply stepped aside, held Mack's arm, and complained in a low voice, "I really don't know what that bitch has done to your grandpa."

However, Mack didn't respond. Actually, his eyes were only fixed on Celia. It was as if there were only the two of them in this world.

Doreen turned around and left. Upon seeing this, Hobson smiled happily. He took Tyson's and Celia's hands and said, "Come, have a walk with me in the garden."

He turned to Celia and asked, "Cece, you are not familiar with the Shaw family's house yet, right? It's okay. Tyson and I will show you around." As he spoke, he gently patted the back of her hand.

Celia looked at him and smiled sweetly. "Thank you."

As they walked around, they talked and laughed happily. When Doreen turned her head and saw this, she pulled Mack, wanting to catch up with them. However, Hobson suddenly stopped and turned around. "I want to talk with Tyson and Cece alone, so no one is allowed to follow us."

Doreen was so embarrassed that she stood rooted to the spot and just watched them leave.

When she came back to her senses, Hobson, Tyson, and Celia had already walked far. She stomped her feet in anger and turned to Mack to complain. But she found that he was staring at Celia's back in a daze.

Her eyes subconsciously moved down to the lower part of his body and found that there was a reaction there.

All the grievances Doreen had suffered today filled her heart. And now, seeing that her husband had the urge to have sex with the woman she hated the most, all the emotions piled up together. She directly exploded in anger. She shook off Mack's hand and slapped his face hard.

"Mack, what are you still looking at? That bitch is already far away. Why are you still staring at her? Are you really attracted to a whore like her?"

Mack knew that Doreen was a shrew. But every time they had a conflict, he would look at her beautiful face and restrain his temper. He would even coax her in a low voice, turning their fight that was about to happen into exciting sex.

But today, the slap broke all his tolerance for her. He grabbed her wrist and said coldly, "Doreen, you are too much. Enough of your tantrums. Can you stop being angry all the time? You are still the princess of the Welch family. How can you be so impolite? You have no self-restraint at all."

At first, Doreen was startled by his abnormal behavior. But she soon reacted and flew into a rage. "Are you accusing me? Have you fallen for that bitch, and you dislike me now?"

Mack was struck by her words. He turned his head and looked away without saying a word.

"Mack Shaw, did I guess it right?" She was so angry that she withdrew her hand and punched him in the chest a few times. "I'm telling you, even if you take a fancy to that little bitch, it's useless. She is Tyson's wife. Stop dreaming!"

Doreen didn't know if Mack was pissed off by her words. He looked at her coldly and pushed her away. "Doreen, do you know? You are acting like a shrew!"

