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Ella also knew that it was because of the ambiguous stand of her parents-in-law that their registering in the civil affairs office was put off.

Moreover, Samuel was not in favor of her, so he didn't worry about getting the passport until his parents agreed to it.

At present, since the baby was taking shape and it was their grandchild, they had no choice but to accept this marriage.

Staying at home these months, Ella pondered over this issue again and again. One was destined to be hurt in this doomed marriage.

"Really? Do they like you? If so, why don't they persuade grandma to agree to your marriage?"

Ella leaned on the open door slightly, waiting for Emma to get out as soon as possible.

Emma's face changed again when she heard this sharp question.

This woman was not easy to deal with! She jerked her head and returned to sofa.

"How could you get pregnant with Samuel? It can't be out of his own will!" She said that firmly and then stared at Ella.

Ella did nothing. She didn't want to say a single word to this woman. "The fact is that I became his wife, Mrs. Lowell. That's enough."

Emma was too furious to say a word. The biggest mistake she had ever made was to choose to work in America, leaving this woman a chance to marry him.

Night was going to fall, and the nanny would come back soon. Thinking of this, Ella felt hungry.

She walked towards the dining table and found a piece of bread, eating it with appetite, and totally ignoring Emma.

"Don't get smug. You will be divorced sooner or later. At that time, I don't mind raising the child of another woman!" Emma stood up from sofa and walked towards the door with a smile, which was the same as the one she wore when she came in.

Ella swallowed the bread and said indifferently: "Please close the door. Thanks!"

The door was slammed. Ella put down the bread, eyes rimmed red.

Wasn't she despicable to sleep with him just for getting the man she loved?

Was this girl Samuel's real love?

At dinner time, when Ella was drinking the soup, the door was knocked again.

Vivien, who took care of her, hurried to open the door. Ella thought it might be her mother! She continued to focus on her food, without turning her head.

Suddenly her eyes flashed when she sensed a wind of familiar male smell.

"Samuel!" She rose to her feet and called out this familiar name.

Samuel came here to question Ella, but became hard to open his mouth when he saw her swollen belly and bright eyes.

Ella felt his unhappiness when she saw his face.

"Have you eaten? How about eating together?" She asked him in a low voice, thinking that Samuel was already in a bad mood, she couldn't worsen it.

A kind of agitation rose to Samuel's heart when he saw Ella was looking at him carefully.

"Emma came here just to visit you. How could you drive her out? " At beginning, he didn't want to say it, but being annoyed, he couldn't help saying these words.

Emma used to be so bossy while today she shed tears. Samuel thought that what Ella had done must have been too far!

Emma? Ella thought for a while. She must be the girl who came here today as she was the only female visitor.

Was she the well-known chief editor of Channel Fashion magazine in America?

She drove Emma out? "I didn't do that!" Samuel sneered at her innocent smile.

"You can do nothing except pretend to be innocent! Emma never lied to me!" Ella would never lie to him either!

Pretending to be innocent? Ella was so angry. Emma never lied to him. Why did he think Ella could lie to him?

"I didn't lie to you either!" She looked at Samuel's eyes directly. Her eyes were clear and there was no lie in them.

Samuel drew a long face and walked forward. Ella took a step back and hurried to hold the chair at her side.

Samuel was so scary. What did he want to do?

"Ella, move to the old house tomorrow. Don't play any tricks with me !" Emma was overwhelmed by grief when she knew he got married. But though marrying Ella, he would give her nothing in the future other than a certificate!

The door of the flat was slammed heavily. Ella turned back to her chair confusedly. What did he mean?

The next day.

A few people came to help move Ella's staff. It must be Samuel who asked them to do these things.

The old house was located in the suburb, a little far away from downtown. But it was quiet here and it was good for nourishing the fetus.

The gray-haired Melody was so pleased to see her granddaughter-in-law and was totally different from what she was as a serious senior teacher.

"Come here, Ella. This is Samuel's room and has been vacant for a long time. I have arranged others to clean it. You can live here without any problem!" Ella smiled and nodded, looking around Samuel's room.

A room of 1,000 sq.ft was decorated in deep color. Many medals were displayed on the pear tree-made shelf and witnessed his achievements as a lawyer.

On the wall hung some famous oil painting. The black wardrobe was empty. It seemed that Samuel didn't come back very often.

"Samuel firstly worked with Harry in Dreles Later he went to Ascea and finally he came back, got married and started his own business. I am so glad at this!" Melody took a good look at Ella, who was so delicate, pure and lovely!

Emma was affected and highbanded. She disliked that kind of girl.

Ella held Melody's arm and said sweetly, "Grandma, I can accompany you in the future!"

She looked forward to living a plain life with Samuel and giving birth to a few babies, watching them running here and there in the yard. That was enough.

Melody was wild with joy. Touching her bulging belly, she said, "A naughty baby boy is on the way to coming into life!" The examination showed that this was a boy. Either a baby boy or girl was okay, for each one has his or her own merits.

She can have a girl in the future. A boy and a girl were best for a family.

"Yeah, I heard that boys are always naughty. At that time, grandma, you must teach him well!" At this point, Ella was more eager to have this baby.

Will Samuel love this child? But this was his natural son. He would love him very much.....

Melody and Ella went to the back yard arm in arm. "Ella, you shouldn't be so tender, otherwise others would bully you." She heard that this girl was pushed down by another female star at the beginning when she had just broken into that scene.

This girl must be too tactless, not knowing how to prevent herself from being bullied.

They chatted while fiddling with plants and flowers as time went away.

Samuel didn't come back that night.

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Ella stared at the ceiling. She thought that Samuel would return...

Samuel was absent this evening and for several days on end.

In Leroy Manor.

Harry carried the newly-discharged Nicole out of the car and to the castle.

Nicole had a touch of fever last night, so Harry immediately sent her to the hospital in the middle of the night.

Lola, with Daniel in her arms, followed. Sally was taken to the old house by Kevin.

"Sweetheart, are you alright?" Lola had heard that from Harry a few hundred times today.

As the doctor assured them earnestly that Nicole was fine, Harry allowed Nicole to leave the hospital.

"Daddy, I'm okay." Nicole rested her arms around his neck, and laid her head on his shoulder obediently.

Lola, cuddling Daniel in her arms, followed them into the castle. "Harry, can you care more about your son?"

She strove for an opportunity for Daniel. How could Harry prefer Nicole to Daniel?

Seeing that Lola suddenly turned hostile, Harry hurried to put down Nicole and said, "Come on, Daniel, I want to hug you!" He took Daniel from Lola's arms obediently.

Daniel looked at Harry. Unexpectedly, Daniel didn't cry but sucked his finger; obviously he was unhappy.

Harry looked at his unhappy son in his arms. In a flash, he wore an angry look.

Lola could say nothing.

Daniel and Sally were twins. Moreover, he had exactly the same eyebrows as Harry; otherwise Lola would certainly have him and Harry undergo the paternity test!

Harry should have to hug Daniel more to make them more intimate.

Suddenly, Daniel cried and muttered, "Mommy..."

Harry stared at Daniel, "Who allows you to bother my wife? I must hug you today!"

He sat Daniel up in his arms, strode out of the castle and took him to see the liger.

The cry was getting far away. Lola shook her head helplessly and looked at her daughter.

"Mommy, why does Daniel cry? He doesn't like Daddy? Every time Daddy hugged him, he would cry." She couldn't bear it, so she told him that Daddy was the best!

Lola squatted down and looked at her daughter. "Because Daniel likes me more, just as you like Daddy more." That sounded sad.

Nicole didn't fully understand, but she still nodded her head. After a while, she said, "Mommy, I also love you!"

Looking at her innocent daughter, Lola picked up her happily. Children would never lie!

At night, Daniel fell asleep. Lola put him on her big bed. Tonight, Sally was not at home, so she wanted Daniel to sleep with her.

Harry came out of the bathroom after his shower and frowned at the child on the bed.

"Let him sleep in the baby room!" He said to Lola, or else Daniel would affect them!

Lola rolled her eyes, "Harry, he is your son, not someone else's!" She solemnly emphasized that.

Harry dried his short hair and walked over, "Do you dare to have a baby with someone else?" Sitting on the bed, he watched Lola lightly.

"Yes..." Harry went to kiss her. She would dare to say "I do" out of anger!

The atmosphere of the room became sultry gradually with this kiss. Harry would make it soon.

Daniel cried suddenly.

Harry, who was pressing on Lola, stared at Daniel in the center of the big bed angrily. He did that deliberately! Didn't he fall asleep?

Lola laughed and pushed Harry away, straightened her pajamas and picked up her crying son.

She now believed what Harry said. "My son was born to be against me. We were at enmity with each other in a previous life!"

Harry hugged both his wife and son and greedily smelled the aroma of his wife.

"Honey, Ella and Samuel got the passport a few days ago." Lola thought of the WeChat message from Ella, so she mentioned it to Harry.

Harry listened to the word "honey" with satisfaction. "Well, I know."

"Why didn't they get the passport until Ella was expecting?" Samuel knew she was pregnant, didn't he? And he promised he would propose a marriage soon. Why didn't they get the passport until now?

Harry lay down and rested his head on the pillow. He said seriously, "Samuel loves Emma, not Ella." Emma and Samuel were together during their school years. But they seemed to break up a few years ago.

Samuel's grandma didn't agree to their marriage, and Emma always stayed in the United States. Fate plays cruel tricks sometimes.

"Despite all this, now that he will have a baby soon, he can't keep thinking about Emma!" She had suffered such losses!

Harry knew what Lola thought. He would talk with Samuel about it if given a chance.

He lay closer to Lola and smelled her aroma from behind. Only her aroma made him feel at ease.

"Honey..." Lola thought of the tender Ella, and gently stroked Harry's chest.

Harry immediately held her hand. "Yes? What's wrong?"

Lola pulled back her small hand from his big palm. "Honey, do you think I... am tough?" He reminisced on the past. She was indeed not very gentle in front of him in many cases.

Harry was confused. What irritated her? Why did she suddenly ask this question? Harry was confused, but he answered, "No, I like your toughness. I like everything of you." What he said was true.

Love me, love my dog.

Lola looked at his handsome face and kissed his thin lips...

Summer was approaching.

Ella, who was expecting, took care of the flowers in the greenhouse and sweated profusely.

Samuel stood in his room. Many women's products suddenly appeared in his room. There were also many female clothes in the closet.

There was a faint scent everywhere, and those baby clothes and supplies reminded him that he would soon welcome a baby.

But the woman who let him appreciate this kind of joy was not the one he loved.

Going over to the floor-to-ceiling window, he saw a woman who wiped her sweat clumsily in the greenhouse in the back garden.

His grandma walked over and gave her a piece of watermelon. She immediately put down the kettle and took the watermelon from his grandma.

Maybe it was sweet. It was a pleasure to eat it.

She moved here more than a month ago. After less than half a month... She would give birth to the baby!

His parents always lived in the urban area. He didn't return often. Only his grandma and this woman lived here.

Samuel took back his gaze and strode to the back garden.

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In the flower garden.

Melody took out a wet tissue for Ella. "Wipe your sweat with this. Pregnant women cannot tolerate hot weather." While saying those words, she fetched out a wet tissue from a melon tray.

"Grandma, thanks for the watermelon." The two of them stayed in the old house, while the servants were out to buy vegetables. Ella felt much better after wiping her sweat off her cheeks.

Melody made a gesture to show didn't mind and said, "It is very easy to cut up a watermelon. The watermelon is so sweet!"

Ella responded with a nod of approval and placed the remaining peel down. When she was ready to pick up another slice, she heard somebody remark, "Don't you know that pregnant women shouldn't eat too much watermelon?"

Ella and her grandma turned around at the same time. They saw Samuel at the door in a white T-shirt.

At this moment, he, with a gloomy face, was staring at Ella who was subconsciously protecting her stomach.

Being pleasantly surprised for a while, Ella was scared into putting the melon in her hands back on the tray immediately.

Melody made a long face for a minute. With a hint of sarcasm in her voice, Melody said, "I even forgot I have a grandson, too!"

Poor Ella! Though Samuel rarely kept her company, she never complained.

Worse, Samuel had the nerve to appear on the entertainment news with that woman, Emma!

The number of people who wanted to dig up Samuel's personal business increased, as his fame rose. Some news was unexpectedly exposed in public yesterday.

In particular, the provoking headline – "Golden Layer has an affair with Editor-in-Chief Emma, when he has a pregnant wife at home."

Ella got so upset upon receiving that news, that Melody was at a loss for how to comfort her.

Even so, Ella still felt pleasantly surprise the moment she saw Samuel today.

The fact that she didn't get angry over Samuel's inappropriate behavior was proof of how much her granddaughter-in-law loved her grandson. Melody thought to herself.

"Grandma!" Samuel greeted Melody respectfully.

Melody pulled a face and ignored his arrival. Somewhat embarrassed, Ella hurried to say, "Grandma, don't be offended, since Samuel is back."

Melody glared at Ella after hearing what she just said, "Why do you call him Samuel? You should still address him as 'husband', even in my presence."

Err.....Err.... The stylish grandma made Ella purse her lips into a smile.

The weather didn't seem to be so stifling after Samuel saw the smile of the woman with rose cheeks.

"Grandma, let's head in. It is a bit hot here." Ella supported Melody by her arms, and they went toward the house.

Melody glanced at Samuel. She then patted Ella's hands, "Ella, don't concern yourself with someone who doesn't consider you worth his time and don't cry sadly at night on your own! You are now responsible for your own health and your baby."

How did grandma know? Embarrassed, Ella quickly denied with a flush face, "No, no, no.....I didn't cry. Grandma, I'm really happy being with you and having you spoil me!" Fearing that the man behind her might generate some strange ideas, she sped up the pace.

Perhaps her pregnancy caused her to become a little sentimental. She couldn't help shedding tears on the nights she lay on the large bed all alone.

Ella muttered in her mind, 'How did grandma know that? Did I cry rather loudly?'

Melody sighed to herself as she watched her granddaughter-in-law. She knew that her son, daughter-in-law and grandson all liked Emma. She prayed that everything would be fine after Ella gave birth.

Samuel genuinely felt uncomfortable, since he was completely oblivious of how the two supported each other.

However, Samuel was troubled by what grandma just said. 'Why would that woman cry at night? For his sake? Shouldn't she know that she was bound to spend those nights alone? So was she hoping that he'd stay with her?'

Ella felt much better after entering the air-conditioned living room.

After she helped grandma sit on the sofa, she spotted the approaching shadow in the doorway, and then she gladly walked into kitchen to open the freezer.

She washed some fruits, brought them over and put them down in front of Samuel, who sat opposite of grandma, "Samuel, eat some fruit." She awkwardly bent down and then stood up again, obviously making an enormous effort.

Melody grinned, "Ella, ever since my grandson returned, you have been focusing on him. What about me?" See, there was no fruit for her.

In this moment, being observed by Samuel's eyes, Ella felt somewhat shy and her face turned red, "Grandma, I'll peel you some dried fruit." Suddenly she took a tray with some dried fruit in sheer panic, and then expertly took up a nutcracker to crush the walnuts for Melody.

Samuel looked at them indifferently and thought: Is she trying to cater to him?

"Grandma, here you are." Her sweet voice interrupted his thinking.

While taking the walnut pulp and putting it in her mouth, Melody cast a glance at her grandson who was staring at Ella.

"Samuel, are you leaving?" A question was asked seemingly inadvertently by Melody when she looked at the walnut pulp in her hands.

He will leave later? After hearing what Melody said, a flash of disappointment appeared in her eyes, and the smile on her face also faded away.

Samuel leaned on the sofa, feeling that there was a little smile on that woman's face. It was too hard for him to leave this place while being aware of her state of sudden change.

He had just finished a lawsuit. Now he just came back to see his grandma. Emma was still waiting for him, so he would leave soon.

"You should go right now!" Her grandson's silence made Melody a little angry.

The smile on the lips of Ella was no longer hooked, and the movements of her hands started to be a little flustered.

"Ah!" A sharp cry came out owing to the pain from her hand. Ella did not focus on what she was doing, and she gripped her fingers with a walnut clip.

Melody heard the scream of Ella and quickly tried to figure out what happened. Surprisingly, the opposite Samuel was even faster than her.

He sat up and reached Ella in just two steps, clutching her hand.

Looking at her red finger, Samuel was angry and his tone became very blunt. "How stupid are you? How can you hurt yourself just by crushing walnuts!"

Ella had been thinking about rubbing it, but when Samuel reprimanded her, her eyes became moist.

He had never done this before. When everyone was together, Samuel was always happy and occasionally very funny.

But since they were together, Samuel had always been serious in front of her. Even now he was as cold as an ice.

She married him, depriving him of his love. Wasn't he also suffering?

"I'm... I'm sorry." She pulled her hand from his hand, stood up awkwardly from the stool and went upstairs.

'Sorry? Why did she apologize?'

Samuel began to wonder if he treated her too seriously when he looked at the awkward figure of the woman upstairs.

In retrospect, it was he who took advantage of her.

"Samuel, get out! Don't come to see me again!" Melody looked at the figure of Ella upstairs. She was very upset. She wore a distraught look and slammed her hand down on the table. She wanted to kick Samuel out.

Her grandmother wore a straight face, so Samuel knew that she was truly angry. In reaction, he scratched his black hair with irritation.

"I didn't say that I'm going to leave this evening!" Then he sat back on the couch. Melody's face looked radiant after she heard that.

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Ella locked the door and leaned against it. Her tears fell down endlessly.

She cried for about two minutes and wiped her eyes dry. 'Ella, to marry Samuel is already what you want. Why are you still crying?'

It is already a huge step between you and him to be able to stay silently next to him and watch him, isn't it?

Why are you having bad feelings now? If Samuel didn't get drunk that night, would he have slept with you? Would he have married you?'

...

On thinking that, she walked to the dresser, took out some tissue and wiped her tears away.

She flicked open her cellphone, the screen still showed the news page with the picture she had been looking at the whole night.

Emma looked all joyful while holding hands with handsome Samuel. They walked into a hotel room.

The smile on Samuel's face... also looked so happy and joyful.

Has she become the third wheel?

Tears came up again and she quickly wiped it away. She closed the web page and tried not to see the picture again.

She felt a little bit tired and went to the big bed which she had been sleeping on by herself all this time. Ella fell asleep soon.

The room was silent for a few minutes.

The door was opened from the outside. The man who walked in looked at the sleeping beauty and took a light step.

He walked to his bed. His bed sheets were either black or gray.

But now, out of nowhere, it was replaced with pink color. The sheets were spread neatly across the bed and did not fit with the room decor at all.

It looked like the woman had been crying, because her eyelids were reddish. She was putting one hand on her bump.

The air conditioner was set to a low temperature, even he could sense the coldness. But the woman wore nothing but a piece of maternity dress.

He walked quietly to the bedside and spread the nicely folded pink summer sheet on her.

However, as soon as he turned around, she kicked the sheet away and clumsily changed her pose.

He had to put the sheet on her again. This time, Ella felt that someone was putting the sheet on her.

At the latter stage of her pregnancy, Ella only had light sleep. She opened her eyes to see what was going on. All she saw was a familiar back.

The door was closed in silence. Ella was now fully awake.

She just saw Samuel. So the sheet on her was put by him then?

Thinking of this possibility, Ella held tightly to the summer sheet and her face was lit up by happiness.

When Ella woke up again, it was already five o'clock in the afternoon.

She got out of the bed, tidied up her hair a little bit and walked out of the room.

At the second floor stairway.

Ella looked at the man on the sofa who was working with his computer. For a moment, she thought she had seen an illusion.

She rubbed her sleepy eyes and wondered, was it really Samuel who was now on the sofa? So he didn't take off?

She held down her joy and walked slowly down along the staircase to the first floor.

Samuel noticed her the moment she looked at him on the second floor.

He focused on the documents of his computer, however he could still see the pregnant woman who walked into the kitchen from the corner of his eye.

In the kitchen, Adele and Vivien who had been looking after Melody were busy preparing dinner. Upon seeing Ella, Vivien called out, "Ella, you go and rest. We will soon be ready to serve dinner."

Usually Ella woke up early and would help around the kitchen, preparing vegetable. Clearly she was late today and the dinner was almost ready.

"Alright, I will go and fetch granny." She walked out of the kitchen.

Not far from here, the man was still focusing on his work. Ella walked as quietly as possible despite the fact that she seldom made any noise when walking. She hoped not to disturb him.

She barely walked one step up when the man called out to her, "You just sit somewhere, I will go upstairs to get granny."

She was so clumsy and with such a huge hump, it would be quite tiring to walk up and down the stairs so he would rather do it himself.

'He heard my steps...' "It is fine. You can continue with your work. I am not doing anything anyway." It was obvious that her face was lit up with joy.

Samuel noticed that whenever she talked to him, her face was always lit up with joy and cautiousness. She was never like this when she was with him before. This was not Ella's original character!

Upon hearing her refusal, Samuel was not pleased. He put down his notebook and walked towards the staircase.

He cast a glance to her direction and without saying any words, he walked upstairs.

Ella felt a little bit awkward and touched her nose. She sat back on the sofa as he had told her.

She saw several folders on the desk and thought to herself that he must be very busy everyday.

After all, he was an internationally famous lawyer and surely a lot of people wanted to consult him.

Therefore, she must behave herself and not cause any trouble, or create anything unnecessary to bother him.

When she was still in the entertainment industry, she heard about that Samuel had already won several international cases.

Then she would read related financial news or international news and giggle like a silly child. In these news pictures, Samuel was always dressed neatly in suits and glowed with confidence.

When her brother had a gathering with Samuel and the others, he would sometimes bring her along. Samuel with his cool elegance and occasional jokes was always deeply attractive to her.

The first time she confessed her love to him was five years ago. Back then, he was with Harry on a trip to Dreles. It was such a long time ago, he probably forgot it himself.

Just like she had imagined, she was turned down. She was turned down many times afterward. He always had one reason: He loved someone else. Someone else occupied his mind.

She really envied the person who occupied his mind. However, she had never seen her.

It wasn't until the incident in Splendid Garden Apartments that Ella met her. She was indeed very charming and beautiful. She was just as well beaming with confidence as Samuel.

This even caused Ella to feel inferior for a moment.

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Samuel looked at the woman who was gazing at his computer. She was smiling for a moment and then frowned.

He glanced at the computer screen. There was nothing but a Logo!

What was she thinking about then? He suddenly realized that she was bit goofy.

"Ella, dinner is ready!" Melody was downstairs somehow and Ella just woke up from her thoughts.

She leaned on the sofa arm and stood up. She walked towards the bathroom of the first floor.

Samuel walked into the bathroom with her. Fortunately there were two taps.

She sensed the man standing next to her in silence. Ella was nervous although she had no idea what she was nervous about.

"Plop!" She accidentally dropped the slippery soap onto the floor.

She looked at the soap as it was gliding away and helplessly walked to the room corner.

When she was about to pick it up, a big hand pulled her arm.

Samuel picked up the soap and rinsed it under the water tap. Then he handed it over to the little woman.

Ella took over the soap. With her bump pressing against the washing basin, she had to make an effort to touch the water.

Samuel felt sorry for her when he saw her having difficulty washing hands due to the bump.

He stood behind her, pressed closely to her back and surrounded her with his arms. He pulled over her hands, spayed some water on them and washed them clean.

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The woman's pleasant scent greeted his nose. He would never forget her scent that night. At this moment, he felt restless with his mind jumping around.

Ella allowed him to drag her hand and wash it. What he washed was not her hands, but her heart.

Seeing the smile on her round face from the mirror, he raised a smile, too.

He closed the tap, wiped up her hands patiently and went out of the washroom, holding her little fat hand.

Seeing the couple walk hand in hand towards her, Melody smiled with satisfaction.

"Quick! Dinner's ready. Well, sit here, Samuel. Ella, sit beside Samuel." Melody deliberately put their seats together.

Samuel knew what his grandma meant. He did not say no, he just dragged the chair out of the table for Ella.

He sat down beside her after she was seated.

Dinner tonight was quite abundant with six dishes and one soup as well as lotus seed wheat kernels porridge, Ella's favorite.

With a look at these dishes, Melody winked at her grandson. Samuel had to refill Ella's bowl with dishes.

Seeing the shrimp meat in her bowl, Ella was deeply touched. That was enough. She was satisfied.

Lowering her head, she ate that shrimp meat happily, only to find that was more delicious than ever. Perhaps, that was when she started to love shrimp meat.

During tonight's dinner, Ella's joy was so obvious. She was smiling all the time when talking to Melody. She ate quite a lot.

Yet her appetite was a shock to Samuel. Two bowls of porridge, six mini soupy buns along with other dishes.

Was this common that pregnant women were all big eaters?

After dinner, the sky was a little darkened. Melody told Samuel, "Now that you are home today, I'm gonna have a rest. You walk with Ella for a while."

Hearing what Melody said, Ella took a look at Samuel, who was ready to start his business work, and refused, "No need, grandma. I'm OK alone."

Today she had been a big trouble to him. If there was more, he was bound to hate her more.

She walked to the door, wore her flats, opened the door and walked outside.

A gust of hot wind blew on her face, leaving her with a sudden sense of sweating.

However, for her baby, she had no choice but to walk for half an hour or an hour.

When she walked out of the Lowell family's gate, out of the corner of her eyes, she saw a figure.

Could that be him? She was so nervous that her heart beat so fast.

Samuel followed this pregnant woman. It was getting darker and letting her go out alone was quite worrying.

Knowing he was walking along with her, she did not say a single word. She was afraid that he would hate her if she said a word.

This year, the hotness came quite early. It was in middle April and the temperature reached 82.04 °F. The expected date of the baby was in early May. At that time, it must be very hot.

Luckily, the air conditioners would help. But as she would be in a month of confinement, the air conditioners could not be used all the time.

Although it was a suburb here, the green projects were quite good. She walked along the park.

Then she headed for the street. It would be more busy crossing the street.

People here all finished dinner not long ago and went out for a walk.

Walking to the downtown area, these two were still silent. There were too many people here, so Samuel approached Ella consciously.

At the gate of dessert shop.

Ella took a look at ice cream and then peeked at Samuel.

She wanted to eat ice cream but she had no money.

"Samuel..." She looked around and didn't dare to look straight into his eyes.

Samuel looked at the woman who was shorter than him and had been taken for his little sister. He seemed to know that she loved ice cream, but he didn't intend to say that out loud.

"I am not your Samuel now." He said that all of a sudden, which was a little confusing to Ella.

Samuel looked at this little puzzled woman and became quite happy. "Call me Sam."

From that night, each time she called him Samuel, he always couldn't help recalling the night when she was under him and called him in that way.

"Sam?" She called him tentatively. He nodded casually. Whatever! As long as she would not call him Samuel again.

Ella stuttered, "I want to have an ice cream, but I don't have money." Her round face blushed beautifully.

"So what?" He asked deliberately.

What so what! So, she'd like to eat one! The little woman's expression turned quite annoyed. "Please lend me some money." Her voice turned official, without previous shyness and uneasiness.

Samuel raised his bushy eyebrows and continued to tease her, "I've got no money, either."

Her face was filled with disappointment, but she did not stop asking, "Did you bring your cell phone with you?" She even forgot to bring a cell phone, but he probably remembered! Mobile-phone payment would do!

Quite clever. However, "I didn't bring my cell phone, either." It seemed quite obvious to Ella that he did it on purpose! So he was unwilling to buy her an ice cream?

If he wasn't, she would give up.

She walked back with loss and disappointment, never thinking that Samuel was joking.

However, Samuel did not come along. She felt more disappointed as she did not see his figure through the corner of her eyes.

Was she asking too much? It was good enough that he was willing to go out for a walk with her. "Do not ask for too much, Ella." She warned herself in a low voice.

"Men were always greedy. The more they got, the more they wanted."

All of a sudden, one thing just popped out and she was startled.

She took a closer look. It was a mango ice cream!

Her unhappy face turned into a big smile. Samuel played a joke with her.

"So I can't play a trick with you now?" Once when they were together, unabashed as she was, he always teased her and made her stamp her feet.

Ella was eating the ice cream with contentment and did not tend to respond to Samuel.

Samuel looked at the little woman who was eating ice cream attentively. Now what? He was no more important than her ice cream?

"It's OK to eat the ice cream, but you cannot eat it up!" A passenger walked at a fast pace, looking at his cell phone with his head lowered. Seeing the passenger almost bump into her, Samuel dragged her into his embrace right away.

The passenger found there was a person in front of him and edged away. Thus she was not knocked down.

Taking a look at that passenger, Ella found out that if it were not for Samuel, she would have run into him.

"Thanks!" She stopped eating the ice cream and said that to the man.

Samuel let her go and said, "Never mind. Sit here and we'll leave after you finish." He pointed at the bench along the road and sat down with her.

The man was elegantly seated with his legs folded, attracting quite a few second glances. Though Samuel not the most handsome, he was quite good-looking.

As for Ella, being pregnant, she couldn't dress up. If no one thought she was ugly, she would thank God, because she was not expecting anyone to compliment her appearance.

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She goggled at every woman who was glancing at Samuel in admiration. When these women met her gaze, they changed their faces right away.

Samuel of course knew what she was doing. He didn't mind it at all. He just looked at the disappearing ice-cream in her hand.

When half of the ice-cream was eaten, he drew it from her hand without hesitation.

"Half of it is left. It's a waste to throw it away!" She was urgent to take it back. She still wanted to eat it!

Samuel grabbed her spoon and ate it up within seconds. Finally he threw away the empty box.

...

Ella had nothing to say as the rest of the ice-cream was eaten by him.

The most important thing was that the ice-cream was her leftovers and the spoon was also used by her. As she knew, he was a slight neat freak.

Didn't he mind her saliva and used spoon?

Samuel looked at her regretful eyes and couldn't help saying, "You can eat as much as you want after giving birth!"

Finally Ella nodded satisfactorily. At that time, the sky was getting dark.

They walked towards home without a word, but the atmosphere was nice.

When they walked into the living room, a gust of cool wind comforted Ella.

She changed her shoes and rushed to the second floor.

It seemed that she was in a hurry. Why was she in such a hurry?

Samuel changed his shoes too and hurried to follow her upstairs.

Ella was already covered with sweat and hurried to take a shower.

When Samuel ran into the room, Ella was already in the bathroom.

Samuel didn't notice her when he came in, so he was a little curious and worried about why she ran so fast when he couldn't find her.

Opening up the door of bathroom, he heard a scream, "Ah!"

When Ella was preparing to turn the shower on, Samuel came in. Usually she was not used to locking the door as Samuel never came back.

Samuel was stunned, as he saw something he shouldn't have. Looking at her crimson cheeks out of shyness, he went out of the bathroom as if nothing had happened. ·

After closing the door, Samuel leaned on the wall heavily.

Damn it! How could he have a physical reaction....when he saw her naked body.

Being agitated, he went to the first floor to pick up his computer and documents. He recovered his breath after a while.

As Samuel walked out of the bathroom hurriedly, Ella bit her lower lip slightly and thought: 'My God! He looked all over my body unintentionally once again.'

She swore that she didn't mean to do that!

She wrapped her long hair with a towel which had been washed yesterday and took a simple shower to wash off her sweat.

When she finished it, Samuel was handling his business at his table near the window.

Closing the bathroom door, she lay on her bed directly without interrupting him.

Samuel felt the sound behind him and put down his documents. He found a pair of pajamas and walked into bathroom.

Ella held her phone tightly. Would he really stay here tonight? She couldn't help smiling sweetly.

Flipping open her phone, she saw some phone numbers, all of which were from her brother. She called back.

"Brother." Her voice was so clear and melodious. This was the true Ella that Samuel knew before.

Samuel at first wanted to get out of the bathroom and make an important call. When he heard Ella's voice, he stopped.

"Samuel is at home.... He came back! ... Brother, you needn't worry about us. He is nice to me! ... It's true. We just came back after a walk!"

Ella was grateful that Samuel came back today and did these things for her. Otherwise, she would have no idea about how to answer these questions of her brother.

Over the line, Eason asked Ella to give the phone to Samuel. But Ella said, "Samuel is bathing. Brother, don't worry about me. I am fine.... Half a month! Ok! See ya!"

Samuel never listened to others' calls stealthily, but this time he couldn't help himself. He didn't expect that Ella would say good words for him.

When Samuel walked out of bathroom, Ella was looking at her cell phone. She seemed to be overwhelmed with joy.

He stopped wiping his hair. He thought she was a kid before and was not his type.

But now, it seemed that as a kid, she was lovely.

He couldn't focus on his work so he turned off his computer and lay on the bed. Ella was so surprised that her cell phone nearly fell down to the bed.

She subconsciously moved to one side and left enough room for this man.

Samuel took out his phone and had a look at the time. He noticed her slight movement and turned off the phone.

"Aren't you afraid of falling off the bed?" He didn't look at her at all and turned off the light directly. There was only bed lamp lighting.

Ella was so nervous when the room became darker. This was her second time sleeping with Samuel in the same bed.

She moved towards him obediently and at that moment her fragrance distracted Samuel's mind.

Not a single word between them, they played with their phones for a while and then Ella turned it off, preparing to sleep.

Samuel saw that she was going to sleep and he also turned off his phone, laying beside her.

The air conditioner was working so it was a little cold. He tenderly covered her with a quilt.

When Samuel was already falling into sleep, Ella turned her body over, peeping at the profile of this man.

She dared not watch him in such an angle before. His eyes were closed slightly, the nose was high and the lips were closed tightly.

Every part of him was so attractive to her.

"Sleep!" Although the light was turned off, he could feel her eyesight and let out one word.

Being caught by Samuel, Ella pretended to close her eyes right away. But not long after, she came a little nearer to Samuel.

She guessed that Samuel's hug must be warm.

The room was so quiet. Ella could feel her breath.

She rolled over to lie on her back. At this time, her waist began to hurt again.

Since two or three months ago, her waist was always sore and painful. Sometimes she even couldn't move.

She signed voicelessly. It was so tiring to be pregnant. But fortunately she was going to give birth soon.

She checked what she had not prepared for baby in her mind and wanted to go shopping tomorrow.

She was forced to turn her body again out of the pain in her waist, with her back to Samuel.

Samuel felt this woman beside him didn't sleep well. Was she uncomfortable?

"What's the matter with you?" Finally he spoke out in the darkness.

Ella opened her eyes right away and apologized carefully, "I am so sorry to bother you,. I didn't mean to do that."

Later she did not dare to make noise and move. She held her breath carefully lest Samuel didn't sleep well and never came back.

He frowned. Why did she always apologize to him? "You didn't interrupt me. Are you okay? You seems uncomfortable."

Ella hesitated for a while and said, "Maybe it is because the baby is getting bigger, so my waist always feels painful if I keep the same position for a long time."

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A big palm rested on her waist. Feeling the temperature from her waist, Ella opened her eyes wide. What was Samuel doing? Was he giving her a waist massage?

He was unskilled. It was just an ordinary massage, but her waist was significantly better.

Samuel sat on the bed and gently massaged Ella. Her skin was smooth. Would her baby have smooth skin?

Every place touched by the palm was burning hot.

About five minutes later, Ella pulled Samuel's big palm that gave her a massage, "Thank you. Samuel, I'm Ok now, you should get some sleep!" Her voice sounded pleasing. Samuel pulled his big palm out of her chubby hands and lay in bed silently.

He felt empty. Maybe they slept in the same bed but dreamed different dreams.

After a long period of time, Ella was still awake, but she just dared not move.

Samuel heard the uneven breathing of Ella and judged that she was not asleep. So he pulled her into his arms and let her rest her head on his arm.

With this move, Ella's eyes turned red. She stuck tightly in Samuel's arms and boldly rested her right hand on his waist.

Samuel didn't refuse. She raised the corners of her mouth and closed her eyes.

It would be nice if she could sleep like this in Samuel's arms every day.

Samuel smelled the scent from Ella and regretted for a moment. As a normal man, how could he bear to cuddle her in his arms?

Samuel tried hard to think about the case that would be tried, the information and evidence...

Ella was about to fall asleep in his arms, but he was still holding himself back.

At this time, his cell phone suddenly rang. Ella who was already asleep in his arms shook slightly and woke up.

The ringing disturbed her sleep. He annoyingly picked up the cell phone on the bedside table. Who was calling in the middle of the night?

Seeing the caller ID, Samuel's eyes became dark, but eventually he pressed the answer button.

He heard the voice of a man over the phone, "Hello, are you a friend of the owner of this cell phone?"

Samuel frowned. Why did a man use her cell phone?

Ella changed her position and left his arms. He got out of bed and walked toward the window.

"Yes."

"Sir, here is the thing. The owner of this cell phone is drunk here, but we are closing soon. Could you pick her up?" The man over the phone was very polite. He should be a waiter or something.

Emma was drunk? "Be right there."

After asking the man for the address, Samuel immediately turned on the bedside lamp and put on his clothes.

Ella, staying in bed, watched what Samuel was doing. He was leaving? Would he come back? It was from that woman, right? When the phone screen was lit up, she saw the name of Emma.

The room was still very silent. Only the sound of Samuel dressing could be heard. He turned off the bedside lamp.

In the darkness, he stopped and said in a low voice, "Sorry to bother you. You should go back to sleep!" His strangeness and politeness hurt her heart.

Then he opened the door and left without looking back.

Soon, Ella heard he started the car downstairs. He left...

His smell remained on the bed. Ella moved to his pillow, lingered on it to smell his smell and closed her eyes.

A tear fell silently on the pillow and soon disappeared.

Just as Samuel appeared, he also disappeared quickly...

At a private club.

Samuel parked the car at the door of the club and strode to a private room on the second floor.

Pushing open the door of the room, he saw the wine table was messy and three pairs of used chopsticks were thrown on the wine table in a muddle.

A woman was lying on the table, her eyes closed and her face reddish.

"Emma." He gently shook the unresponsive woman. Emma moved a bit, changed her posture and continued to slumber.

Samuel helplessly lifted her up by her waist and left the private room.

At Lake Garden.

Normally, only Samuel lived in that several thousand square feet apartment on the 26th floor

Only his grandma, parents, and Emma had come here, while only he and Emma had lived here.

He put Emma, who was still asleep, in the room next door to the bedroom. She temporarily stayed here after this return.

Samuel put Emma on the big bed and wanted to take her shoes off.

Emma hung on to his neck tightly and refused to let go.

Samuel wanted to push away her arms. She opened her eyes and seemed to have sobered up some, "Samuel." She called out his name in surprise.

Samuel smiled, "Well, let go of me. I'll take off your shoes."

Emma looked at the man who was smiling at her. Didn't he go to the old house to accompany his wife?

Not only did she not let go of Samuel, but she kissed his thin lips. Samuel's smile disappeared.

He leapt from her body hard.

She looked coldly at the man who was avoiding her and stood up from the bed, "Samuel, don't you love me?" She asked coldly.

Samuel looked at her with a touch of complexity in his eyes, "Whether I love you or not is irrelevant. Since I am married now, we can't be together."

"Why did you bring me back?" As he refused, Emma raised her voice, and her face was full of pain.

He turned around and walked away. Emma rushed over immediately to stop him by putting her arms around his waist.

"Samuel, don't go. I feel bad." Her tears fell down her cheeks.

Samuel turned around to take the woman who stopped him in his arms, "Emma..."

Before he finished his words, Emma kissed his lips on tiptoes.

"Samuel, stay with me tonight, okay?" He knew what she meant.

Without waiting for him to decide, Emma looked at Samuel, took a step back and loosened the waistband on her skirt without hesitation.

Samuel changed his countenance and thought of Ella who was carrying a baby and lying in bed in the old house.

Without looking back, he opened the door of the room, shut it, and went to his own room.

He and Emma were together because he saved her from his uncle.

Half a year after Emma broke up with Samuel's uncle, she began to chase after him. He was attracted to her straightforwardness and decisiveness.

His ideal girlfriend must be a decisive and straightforward woman, so they were together.

They had been on and off again through their school years up until recently.

However, they had never gotten so far as to get naked with each other.

As Emma and Samuel's uncle were once together, his grandma disagreed to their relationship.

He knew that his grandma didn't agree, so they weren't together in the true sense.

The watch on his wrist told him that it was past 2 a.m. A case would be tried tomorrow, so he didn't want to return to the old house.

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Emma gently rubbed her temples, sitting on an armchair.

She knew this afternoon that Samuel went to the old house. Even though it was night, there was no sign that he would come back.

She also knew that his wife was at the old house, too. She could not give that woman and Samuel any chance to get along.

So she went out for a drink deliberately so as to force him to come back.

She was so vulnerable just now. Why didn't he want her? Was it because he minded that she was not a virgin anymore?

The year when she was 17, Samuel's uncle forced her. Samuel saved her accidentally, but it was still too late.

Emma staggered into the bedroom and closed her eyes, thinking what she was going to do. Should I let Samuel go?'

The next day.

Samuel went to the court for an international fraud case. As for Ella, she walked to the mall, slowly and alone.

The baby had so many clothes that Samuel's grandma bought for it. She just needed to buy some baby aprons, little socks and such.

With one foot into the baby's area, her cell phone rang. 'Who would call me?'

She sat on the bench nearby and took her cell phone out.

It was a stranger. "Hello!"

"Ella?" A cold voice came out of the cell phone. If she got it right, that was Emma.

Ella looked at the call that was got through. Such a bummer!

"What can I do for you?" She looked at a black tie on a male model nearby, which had dark striped pattern. "That would be very handsome on Samuel." She thought.

Emma listened to the calm voice. Actually, she didn't care about her attitude at all, "Do you know where Samuel went later that night?"

Ella knew, of course, "When my husband picked up the call, I was in his arms. Of course I know where he went!"

Emma clenched the cigarette in her hand, "Alright. But it was me who was in his arms after midnight!" She deliberately made that sound sweet.

"So what? You are just a mistress! Aren't you?" A mistress was deemed to be scorned forever.

Emma smiled. "Mistress? Did he even touch you again, after you became pregnant?" My question was simple, but if that woman thought too much, it was not me who was to blame.'

Ella frowned. "What does that mean?" Was she telling her Samuel's physical desire these months was taken care of by her, Emma?

"We've got so much time ahead of us. If you are willing to be a mistress for life, that's fine for me." Ella hung up the phone. "This woman, Emma, was such a bummer!" She thought.

When the call was hung up, Emma's face was distorted with fury. Ella's mind raced swiftly. "Emma called me. It's not as simple as all that!"

After lunch, Ella was walking in the dining room for several circles to digest, while Melody was reading today's newspaper.

Suddenly, the door was opened. Ella saw Samuel coming in. "Why does he come back now?" She had no idea.

"Grandma!" Samuel greeted Melody wearing a poker face. Melody glanced at him and nodded.

When Ella was about to greet him, Samuel turned his cloudy face to her.

"Go upstairs. I have something to ask you." After saying this, he dragged her by the arm and went directly upstairs.

"Why, what are you doing, Samuel? Ella's pregnant, go slower." Melody put down the newspaper and came along.

Seeing these two quarreling, her heart pounded.

Samuel lifted her up, looking at the old woman behind him, " Are you satisfied now?"

Seeing this, Melody did look satisfied. She covered her smiling mouth and sat back to the sofa.

"These two kids are really getting along. Good sign!" Melody thought.

Ella put her hands around his neck in fear of falling down accidentally. She was not silly. Seeing Samuel's depressed face, she absolutely knew that Samuel didn't come back out of his love.

Samuel took Ella into the room and locked it.

When he turned his head back, a bag showed up in her hand. She looked at Samuel happily, "Sam, I bought this tie for you today. Check it out. Do you like it?"

She took a delicate box out of the bag and opened it. It was a tie with dark striped pattern. She hoped he'd like it.

The box was hit to the ground with a slap by Samuel. Suddenly, a tie dropped out.

Looking at that tie, Ella's face turned pale. 'This was the first gift I ever bought him.

Look how that turned out.' She thought to herself.

Samuel took a look at the tie on the ground and then at this pale woman. He felt a kind of uneasiness.

But he thought of the thing this morning and got angry, "Emma just called you to say goodbye. Why did you say that to hurt her?"

Ella moved her eyes to Samuel and said calmly, "What did I say?"

Called for a goodbye? What, he bought that?

Samuel looked at her calm face, "Why did you ask me? Don't you know yourself?" He raised his voice and his face was filled with anger.

This was the first time for Ella to see Samuel in such rage. What did Emma actually say?

"Was it because I called her a mistress? Or because I said I was in your arms last night?" She asked calmly.

Hearing Ella say mistress, his face turned more gloomy, "Why the hell did you say Emma was a mistress? This is slander. You could be sued, you know that?" He looked at this woman in front of him coldly.

"Oh, so she isn't? She was in your arms last night, too, wasn't she? I said nothing wrong!" She was getting more and more emotional.

"What are you talking about? Ella, if there is a mistress between you two, that should be you!" What Samuel said was like a knife, stabbing at Ella's heart.

Yes! If she hadn't slept with Samuel, she wouldn't have gotten pregnant and married him, and Emma wouldn't have been involved.

Seeing Ella's face turning pale, Samuel could not bear it. But he couldn't help saying, "You told Emma to die? How could you! You even said that I loved you. To be honest, I will love anyone except you!" The man laughed in contempt.

Ella laughed, too. 'Emma was good at making Samuel believe her.

For sure, if I said the truth, he wouldn't believe me.

So I might not bother to explain!' Ella thought.

"How could I not know how scheming you are when I was with you, Ella!" He scoffed in a cold voice, but the woman kept silent.

Samuel flew into a rage. He grabbed her wrist and said, "What do you mean by acting dumb?"

He came to confront her and she was embarrassed by that fact? Embarrassed by the bad thing she had done?

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Ella tried to loosen his grip on her wrist and sincerely looked into his eyes. "I have never said those words."

Samuel angrily threw her hand away. He was so annoyed that he forgot she was pregnant. Ella was caught off guard and did not keep her balance. She bumped against the dresser.

"Ah!" Her belly hit straight onto the dresser and she instantly felt sharp pain.

Samuel shockingly looked at Ella, as she collapsed against the dresser and held her belly in pain.

Samuel gazed at his trembling hands. What did he just do? He threw her away and made her fall!

"Are you alright?" Without thinking, Samuel quickly walked up to her and held her tightly as her body was sliding down against the dresser.

Ella held his hands tightly. Cold sweat came along with the severe pain.

"It hurts..." She uttered the words between her teeth.

It hurts? Shit! Samuel immediately held her up and carried her out of the room.

On the first floor, Melody looked at her grandson who was rushing downstairs and then at Ella who apparently was in great pain. She asked, "What is going on? What now? Is she delivering now? How can it be?"

"I think so. I need to send her to the hospital first." Samuel walked fast with Ella in his arms to the car and put her on the back seats.

'Delivering now? Right now?' Melody was at loss and did not react quickly to the situation. It only occurred to her that she needed to bring stuff to the hospital after she had paced in the living room several rounds.

Samuel was anxiously driving the car as he dialed Chuck's number. "Mate, are you still in Uthana?"

Once he got the answer, Samuel sped up and drove directly to the hospital.

In the back seats, Ella was so painful that she had to bite her bottom lip and pressed against her belly.

Her face looked very pale and she was sweating.

"You need to put up with it a little. I am taking you to the hospital right now." Last night he was thinking of bringing her to his apartment and letting her give birth there.

Right now, as he looked at the woman who was enduring great pain in the car seat, his heart was filled with regret and sorrow.

Why did he throw her away like that? She was pregnant with his child...

When they reached the gate of the hospital, Ella was so painful that she started moaning.

Samuel parked his car at will, carried Ella in his arms and started running into the hospital.

Chuck had experienced the incident with Lola. When he heard how anxious Samuel sounded on the phone, he knew something was wrong. When Samuel and Ella showed up, Chuck was already waiting there with doctors and nurses.

On seeing them, he ordered nurses to run over with a gurney.

Ella was laid down by Samuel onto the gurney. Then he followed her towards the surgery room.

"Shouldn't it be another fortnight?" Chuck was quite confused and asked Samuel as he knew normally babies could arrive a few days earlier, but never a fortnight earlier.

Samuel recalled what happened at home and remained silent.

Chuck took a glance at Samuel and saw his gloomy face. He could roughly guessed what had happened. Samuel was stopped in front of the surgery room. He gazed at the red light as it lit up and sat down on the bench regretfully.

Nothing should ever go wrong with Ella and her baby!

Louder and louder screams from Ella could be heard from the surgery room. Samuel was in great sorrow and closed his eyes as he leaned against the wall.

Why did he fight with a pregnant woman!

At that moment, a nurse ran out of the surgery room and told him, "Mr. Lowell, the Director said that an incorrect fetal position happened and now a Caesarean section is needed!"

On hearing Ella shrieking in agony, Samuel clenched his fist and nodded. "Tell Chuck to protect Ella no matter what!"

"Okay!" The nurse replied and ran back to the surgery room.

Time went by so slowly. Around fifteen minutes later, Melody arrived with Vivien in a hurry.

Samuel then realized it was time to inform the family, so he reached for his phone and called them one by one.

"Samuel, what have you done to Ella?" Melody stood in front of her grandson and seriously gazed at Samuel, whose look was obviously full of sorrow.

Samuel closed his eyes for a while but said nothing.

Melody could do nothing but stood in front of him, waiting in vain. Just then, the door of the surgery room opened.

They first heard a baby's crying. Samuel was full of surprise and joy when he heard the sound.

Then a doctor held a baby in his arms and walked out of the room. He said to them, "Congratulations on your new baby!"

Melody was very excited and she rushed forward. How wonderful! Her great-grandson was here! He was here!

Samuel stood up from the bench. His face was full of amazement and excitement.

He looked at the baby who was waving his limbs and crying with an open mouth.

Vivien quickly took out a small quilt and wrapped the baby up. Melody took over the baby from the doctor's hands. She was so happy that she was close to tears.

Samuel stopped the doctor who was about to return to the surgery room and bitterly asked, "How is she now?"

The woman inside had carried his child for almost 10 months and now gave birth to a healthy baby. What could he do to thank her?

"The Director is now sewing up the cuts and wounds for her. Later she will be sent to the ward."

On hearing that she was doing fine, Samuel felt relieved.

He turned around and saw Melody was teasing the baby with great joy. His mood was also lit up. He was now a father!

The baby was then sent upstairs for bathing. Melody and Viven went there as well.

Samuel received Ella as she was pushed out of the surgery room on the gurney. The effect of the anesthesia hadn't worn off but Ella did have a clear mind.

She heard when Samuel asked Chuck, "How is she now?"

Chuck took off his mask and looked his buddy in the eyes. "Everything is alright now. But if you were five minutes late, both the mother and the baby would have been in danger!" He was toning it down a little bit; the truth was if they arrived five minutes later, nobody could've saved their lives!

Samuel looked at the woman lying on the gurney. Her eyes were closed tightly and her face was so pale. He was overwhelmed with regrets.

"Samuel, have you informed Mr. Leonard and Mrs. Leonard?" Chuck suddenly asked.

Samuel nodded and replied, "Eason is still abroad. He will be back by tomorrow."

They moved Ella to the Exclusive Ward. With joint effort, Samuel and a doctor lifted Ella onto the ward bed without touching her wounds.

Ella was put on a drip and then everyone walked out of the ward.

Outside of the ward, Samuel was about to see Chuck off. Chuck took a quick glance at Ella and whispered, "You know, she is awake."

As a close friend, he knew all this time Ella liked Samuel while Samuel liked Emma.

But then out of blue, Ella was pregnant with Samuel's child and this shocked everyone.

But Samuel was not very keen on Ella. It was not until Ella was eight-months pregnant that they got the marriage certificate.

Their relationship must stand the test of ups and downs!

However, it was easy for him to see through other people's relationship. When it came to his own relationship, Chuck was quite agitated when he realized that he himself was about to get married soon.

Samuel had some hard feelings when he heard Chuck's reminder. Maybe she didn't want to see him right now!

When he walked back to the ward bed, Samuel looked at the woman whose eyes were still closed and tucked the quilt for her.

Maybe he owed her an apology. "I am sorry." He sat down on the edge of the bed and tossed her fringe away from her forehead.

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Ella laid on the ward bed in silence. She heard what Samuel said, but she did not know how to react.

She could not hold her feelings in and a teardrop went down her cheek.

She was surely not asleep. Samuel wiped away her tear gently with his thumb.

"Ella, move in with me to my apartment when you are out of the hospital." He stroked on her cheeks with gentleness.

Ella slowly opened her eyes and looked confused. Was the man in front of her really Samuel? All these made her feel unreal.

But it was really Samuel...

What an unexpected turn of events! Samuel actually asked her to move in with him. Was it because "A son can make his mom honored?" That was all she could think of.

Samuel laughed and shook his head. "You think too much."

Ella slowly nodded her head. Now she could really be with Samuel. The thought made her smile happily.

For the moment, the unhappiness was gone and the ward ambiance was light and relaxed.

"Where is my baby?" Chuck only let her take a quick look and then the boy was taken away. The crib next to her bed was empty.

"He has been taken upstairs and is now getting a bath." The thought of his son made Samuel smile. His eyes were full of joy.

After a while, Melody came downstairs with the baby in her arms. She loved the boy so much that she had to hold him all the time.

She came to Ella directly and pushed Samuel out of the way and said cheerfully, "Look Ella, your baby son!"

Samuel looked at his grandma speechlessly. Why was he sidelined like that!

Ella looked at the baby sleeping soundly. She was glowing with motherly pride.

His little hands and his little face were just so adorable.

This was her son. Her son with Samuel. The sweet thought made her smile even happier.

Melody and Vivien were somehow no longer in the ward. The family of three were now enjoying their moment.

Samuel walked over and held up the other hand of the baby. His eyes were full of gentleness.

"What shall we name him?" It had never occurred to Ella till now. She was always by herself as Samuel was never there. She never thought of this question.

Now the baby was here. They must face the question now.

"Do you have anything suitable?" The baby was clinging onto Samuel's finger. His heart almost melted away. Samuel took out his cellphone and took some photos of his son.

Ella looked at Samuel as he was taking photos. At that very moment, she was truly happy.

"I don't know yet. Samuel, please name him." Their son named by him. How wonderful!

Samuel put away the cellphone and thought for while and then he said, "I want him to grow up healthy and happy. Let's name him Jerry."

Jerry Lowell? Ella paused a little and then she heard him saying, "Yes, Jerry Lowell!"

"Jerry Lowell." She murmured the name to herself and nodded. It was a nice name. It was settled then that their son would be called Jerry Lowell.

The ambiance in the ward was peaceful and relaxing.

Not long, the door was opened and Samuel's parents walked in.

Samuel's mother, Viola was a senior manager at the bank. She had a tough and independent character just like Emma. Samuel's father, Vincent was the vice president of the bank. He was a practical and honest man.

All Viola could see was the baby since the moment she stepped into the ward. She reached out for him and said, "My dearest, come to granny and let me have a good look at you."

"Mom, Dad, you are here." Ella smiled and greeted them. Viola glanced at her and did not have much reaction. She just nodded and then turned to the baby.

Vincent was more caring and asked her, "Ella, are you feeling better now?" Originally, Vincent's ideal daughter-in-law was Emma. But now since Samuel and Ella had already married, then he had to let bygones be bygones.

Ella was quite moved. She looked at Vincent and replied, "I am feeling much better now. Thank you, Dad!"

Viola who was busy teasing Jerry curled her lips when she heard their dialogue. The feeling she held towards Ella was not dislike, but it was definitely not affection.

If it weren't for Melody's objection, her daughter-in-law should have been Emma. While thinking of Emma, Viola smiled. She was such an ideal type. Emma was beautiful and elegant. She was independent at her work and she was skilful at cooking as well.

Samuel observed his parents' looks and he knew it well that his mother was still thinking of Emma. This thought made him frown. He tucked Ella in and said, "You rest well. I need to go outside now."

Ella looked at Samuel as he helped her with the quilt and nodded tamely: "Fine."

Samuel went to the smoking area and lit up a cigarette. He looked at the garden outside of the window and fell into deep thoughts.

Ella fell asleep. Melody and Viola were still holding Jerry with great affection.

The ward door was opened again. This time came in the parents of Ella. Ella's mother Jenny and father Richard.

Jenny's dark long hair was neatly dressed into a knot on the top of her head. She wore a piece of green silk dress and a classic hair pin was the only accessory on her. In high heels, she ran towards to the bed eagerly without checking out the baby first.

Jenny looked at her pale-faced daughter with great sorrow and held up her hands tightly. My poor daughter!

"Don't worry Jenny, Ella is alright. She is just sleeping now." Richard and Vincent were chatting. Melody came to her and stood next to her.

Jenny was looking at Ella with great affection. She did not want to move her eyes away from her. On hearing Melody's words, she nodded, "Melody, did Ella give birth naturally or have a C-section?" She recalled that Ella's due date was two weeks away.

With a gloomy face, Jenny quickly glanced at Viola who was just about to put the baby back into the crib.

She had visited the Lowell family's villa quite a few times. But she had never met Ella's parents-in-law. It was always Melody who greeted her.

Melody was feeling awkward as well. After all, it was her grandson who pushed Ella and made her give premature birth. "It was C-section. The doctor said the baby had an incorrect fetal position and natural birth would be risky."

At this moment, Samuel walked in as well. He saw Ella's parents and greeted them: "Mom, Dad!"

Richard nodded at him. He was quite pleased with his son-in-law. But Jenny was not very pleased. She looked all gloomy and questioned him, "Samuel, shouldn't Ella give birth like at least half a month later?" "Why on earth did she give birth today?"

Samuel recalled what happened in the villa and felt great guilt. He apologized to them: "Mom, Dad, it was my fault. I argued with Ella and accidentally pushed her belly..."

"What did you say?!" Jenny was shocked and her eyes were wide open. She raised her voice. An argument? Pushed her belly?

Viola noticed that Jenny had raised her voice when talking to Samuel and she was not pleased. "Come on, Jenny. Samuel has already apologized." "You should not be mad at him." "Besides, everything turned out fine, right?"

Samuel noticed the dryness of his mother's tone and winked at Viola, hinting her to stop talking.

Jenny was offended by Viola's tone. She was already quite angry about the fact that it took so long for this couple to get married. What's worse, there was never even a wedding ceremony. And now there was this news that her darling daughter had been mistreated, so naturally Jenny was further infuriated.