

No Escape 511

[Chapter 511](#)

Lashed by his family, Eason indignantly responded with one hand on his chest, "You four gang up on me. Hey buddy, say something!" Eason turned to Samuel with an expectant look on his face.

Samuel totally ignored him, "I'm not on your side this time." The two elders were extremely satisfied with his words.

Jenny glared at her desperate son, "If you are not married in three months, we will only have a son called Samuel and a daughter, Ella."

Ella looked at Jenny in surprise. She remembered that when she had her son, her mom was still rather dissatisfied with Samuel. Since when did she start to take him as her own son?

Maybe it was just as what the ancient proverb said: for a mother-in-law, the more time she spends with her son-in-law, the more satisfied with him she becomes.

Eason beat Samuel on his back. "Buddy, take good care of my parents, I am going away."

"Pa!" Jenny pressed the chopsticks on the table with such force that Eason and Ella suddenly trembled with fear.

Mom was angry. How terrible!

Samuel said leisurely, "Filial piety is mandated by law. If it is serious, you could be found guilty of abandonment. According to Article 261 of our Criminal Law, abandonment is punishable by prison sentence."

... Feeling speechless, Eason turned his eyes to Samuel, who was still as calm as ever.

"Abandonment? I just don't want to get married. How is refusing to get married a crime?"?

"Sure it is. No marriage. No children. It's unfilial. Mom and Dad, you can prosecute him, and Samuel will be your lawyer." said Ella.

Jenny clapped her hands, "That's it. Go on."

...

"Ella..." said Eason with a threatening tone. Feeling cornered, he decided to fight his way out by picking on the weak link

Samuel also cut in, "According to Article 293 of China's Criminal Law, a person, who commits threat, abuse, assault and so on, shall face maximum five-years jail time. You're threatening my wife. I can turn five years into a decade."

"Ha ha ha ha." Amused by the Samuel's serious tone, everyone laughed, save for the stunned Eason.

It was very warm and happy around the table. As long as the family felt happy, Eason didn't mind being teased by Samuel.

It was after eight o'clock in the evening. Because Eason and Samuel were drinking, Ella had to drive them to the Storm.

When they arrived at the room, Eason had the urge to rush out.

Harry and Lola sat close, looking extremely intimate. Chuck and Daisy didn't say anything to each other. Even so, they could also be counted as a couple.

And there were also his sister and his brother-in-law, who were holding each other's arms. Eason felt a strong urge to turn back and walk outside.

He said before leaving, "You three couples are killing me!"

"You can be one of us too" What Harry said provoked Eason into taking out a phone. He was going to call some beautiful girls to make these married guys envious.

After greetings, the three couples took their seats.

They sat in pairs in the beginning. But later, the three girls sat together by the call of Lola.

All three women were outgoing and friendly. They kept chatting together as they shared a lot of common topics.

Glancing sideways at the woman who was talking passionately with Lola and Ella, Chuck disdainfully pursed his lips, thinking the woman was so good at being sociable.

When Eason and Samuel were playing a drinking game, a waiter opened the door, and a woman followed behind him.

The woman had a perfect face that was slightly made-up, with a perfect chin. She wore a whiteshirt, a black skirt and a black coat. She looked mature and charming, but the expression on her face was not very happy.

"Sis Anna." Ella was a little surprised, Samuel glanced at Eason who was standing up to greet the woman, and roughly figured out what was going on.

Anna smiled a little when she saw Ella. "Ella." She went toward Ella.

But her arm was held by Eason, "Guys, allow me to introduce... "

The other three men looked at him with disdain. The woman was a special assistant of Samuel and everybody knew that.

"This is Anna. Today she is my girl"

He had hardly finished when a heel stamped on his black leather shoe.

Eason was in too much pain to speak for quite a while. The other people were gloating over the defeated guy. As a playboy, he failed unexpectedly this time.

Anna didn't answer him, and instead chose to sit next to Ella. While being introduced by Ella, Anna politely shook hands with Daisy and Lola.

Looking at the smiling woman, Eason felt surprised, as Anna didn't strike her as the type who can smile. But this woman was so unlovely. That's a bad move on Eason's part. He shouldn't have threatened her to come here.

He sat back sulkily, and kept drinking with Chuck.

The atmosphere was good. What's more, the three chattering women seemed extremely excited. Following their lead, the usually cold and aloof Anna also talked a bit.

Samuel stared at Ella whose face turned red with excitement. It was what she really looked like, and he always knew that.

She was twittering like a little girl and laughing out loud. But she also could be a bit stubborn when she encountered different opinions.

Eason initiated a WeChat group where the eight people were added. Initially, Anna did not want to join in, but she finally gave in when she saw Ella was very happy to tell her how to join the group.

All eight people's nicknames were changed by Eason. For instance, Harry: Lola's boy. Lola: Harry's girl.

Of course, Anna's nickname was changed to: Eason's girl.

There were only three people who had issues with this: Anna, Chuck and Daisy!

However, they didn't say anything.

"Chuck, when's the wedding?" Harry asked. Soothing music was playing in the room.

But the question reminded Samuel. He came to realize that he had been so negligent that he didn't even give his woman a wedding or a ring.

Ella also heard his question. After a pause, she continued to add Daisy on her WeChat.

The wedding was not so important to Ella. As long as Samuel accepted and loved her, other things didn't matter.

"I don't know." Chuck only said three words. Actually, he was not lying. His grandfather took full charge of the wedding. He didn't ask anything about that.

Daisy clicked on the phone's screen with her head down, making it hard to see the look on her face.

Harry glanced sideways at Samuel who seemed to be lost in his thoughts. This time Eason directly said, "Samuel, you owe my sister a wedding!" His tone was rather critical.

Ella was deeply rattled by her brother's statement.

[Chapter 512](#)

Ella was nervous, so Lola stroked her hand and gave her a soothing look.

"Well, it's my fault. I'll begin to prepare." Samuel promised straightforwardly, and Ella was moved.

After getting the answer he wanted, Eason picked up the glass, and the four men clinked glasses.

Halfway through, Daisy's phone rang. She picked up the phone, stood from her seat, and walked out.

Chuck followed her out.

In the hallway, Daisy was whispering, "Okay. When will you be free? I will go to check the house." As soon as she stopped, her phone was taken away.

Chuck appeared, "Are you drunk?" Daisy suppressed her anger and watched him hanging up the phone.

"Did I allow you to rent a house outside?" Chuck leaned against the wall, deleted the number and turned off the phone.

Daisy got mad. She lowered her head and covered her forehead with one hand. This man was really unreasonable!

"Chuck, we've been married. I have never meddled with your business. Please leave me alone!" Her voice began to tremble.

Last month, a nurse went to his apartment and stayed in his room for a long time.

Daisy, his nominal wife, said nothing. Why did he mind what she was doing?

"Daisy, I am busy. I don't want to worry about these trifles!" She wanted to leave him, but he wouldn't allow it.

She provoked him at the very beginning. Now she wanted to leave and let him face his grandfather alone? No way!

"As a famous doctor, you're busy! You don't have to worry about these trifles."

Her sarcasm was like a needle that stabbed Chuck. He held her wrist, dragged her to his front and snapped, "You can't go anywhere."

In his apartment, they lived in two separate bedrooms. Wasn't it the same as living apart? Without interfering in each other's business, they could shut his grandfather's mouth.

Daisy wanted to get rid of his control, but he didn't let go. Both of them refused to give in.

"Let me go, or I'll hit you!" Her only regret in this life was that she provoked Chuck that day.

Chuck looked at her disdainfully, "Don't be aggressive! Be obedient. Maybe someday I'll let you go happily!" One day in the future, he would find an excuse to shut his grandfather's mouth and divorce her.

She had to wait until he was happy someday? She didn't believe it. He was odd. She wasn't sure she could please him.

But he said as long as she was obedient, he would let her go. Fine. As long as she could go, she didn't mind taking a step back.

As her eyes became slightly bright, Chuck seemed to see hope. He changed his mind, "I'm not sure. It depends."

... Daisy tried to kick him. He released her and stepped back quickly, so she failed.

They had gotten entangled for a while. Though he couldn't fight with martial arts, he could elude her more quickly.

Daisy always failed. She had won Taekwondo trophies and defeated so many opponents before, otherwise she would think that she learned Taekwondo in vain!

"Bastard!" Failing to kick him, Daisy cursed.

Chuck approached her rapidly, clutched her collar coldly and pressed her against the wall, "With one more curse, I'll cut out your vocal cords."

"You're psychotic!" Chuck must be sick! He must be seriously sick!

Chuck slowly loosened her collar, flicked the invisible dust in his hands away and said in a subtle way, "Do you want to see the real psycho tonight?"

His subtle voice made Daisy shiver. She believed that he would do it absolutely, so she had to nurse her grievances and shut up. She pushed him away and walked back to the booth.

Looking at her back and clenched fists, Chuck was in a good mood.

After returning to the booth, he drank more.

At past 11 p.m., all of them left the bar.

Four women drove four drunken men to different directions.

Downstairs in the apartment, Samuel got out first. Ella unfastened the seat belt quickly and got out to support the tottering Samuel into the elevator.

The elevator door was closed. Samuel pressed Ella against the corner of the elevator.

"Samuel, you are drunk." Ella's tender voice seduced Samuel.

He held her chin up to make her look up at him. He also carefully looked at her. With the blush on her oval face, she looked attractive.

Samuel lowered his head slowly, and she closed her eyes nervously.

Suddenly, the elevator shook violently and dropped quickly.

Samuel sobered up. Ella bumped against him due to the violent shake. What happened to the elevator?

Samuel protected Ella with one hand and pressed the elevator buttons with another hand. The elevator was still falling. He pressed each button and tried to connect the emergency call.

The elevator fell from the 20th floor and finally stopped and stuck between the 12th floor and the 11th floor.

Ella nearly fell onto the ground. If Samuel didn't hold her tightly, she would be thrown down.

"Samuel..." Ella had never met such a situation, so she was terrified.

The call hadn't been connected yet. Samuel took her into his arms and comforted her softly, "I am here. Don't be afraid."

Ella calmed herself down, but the lights in the elevator flashed a few times and finally went off.

Ella began to tremble again. Were they going to die? No, her son... Jerry...

"It's okay. I am here. Don't be afraid." Samuel felt her fear and held her in his arms tightly.

He kept pressing the button of the call, but nobody answered it. There was no signal in the elevator. He could not use his phone.

If they were rescued, the first thing Samuel would do was to bring an action against the property management company.

"Samuel!" Ella was overwhelmed with the fear of death. She was so afraid that her mind went blank. She kept calling "Samuel."

This name was like a kind of magic, and she gradually stopped trembling.

Someone finally answered the call "I'm Samuel. I live on the 26th floor of Building 6. The elevator is stuck between the 11th floor and the 12th floor." Samuel's voice had never been so cold.

"Roger that. We'll send someone to repair it now."

After hanging up the telephone, they waited for the rescue.

"Look, someone is coming to save us. Don't be afraid." Samuel's voice instantly turned soft. His voice was quite gentle now, as if he was coaxing his son.

[Chapter 513](#)

Ella cuddled his waist tightly and nodded: "Samuel, we will be fine. We need to check on our son now." She was also comforting herself.

"Of course, I won't let anything happen to you." He patted her back softly. Ella started to breathe normally in the darkness after the initial panic.

Soon enough, they heard some noises coming from above. "Someone is coming! Don't worry, we are going to be rescued!" Ella was feeling much better already and yet Samuel was still consoling her. This touched her deeply to the extent that she felt like crying.

After several beeping sounds, the light went back on. The elevator was bright again.?

Samuel lowered his head and looked at the pale-faced woman within his arms. Her vulnerability struck him and he felt sorry for her.

He wiped away the tears on her face. Just then, the elevator had another sudden move. It started rising up and eventually returned to normal and stopped at Floor 26.

Ella was so scared that her legs felt like they weighed a ton. Samuel lifted her up and carried her out of the elevator.

After what they had gone through tonight, Samuel's priority was to file a lawsuit against the property management. Next on his agenda was to move to a villa.

Floor 26

Outside of the elevator, stood the manager of the apartment building. He hurried to the site via the other elevator the moment he heard about the incident. As soon as he saw Samuel, he apologized to him repeatedly: "Sorry Mr. Lowell. Sorry for causing you trouble. It must have been very scary for you" This Mr. Lowell was a famous lawyer, known as the "big gun" within the industry. He must try his best to appease him. If he filed a lawsuit against him, that would be the end of his management career.

'Me, scared?' 'It was not me, but my beloved wife that got scared.'

Samuel paused and responded: "I had to press the emergency call button a dozen times before someone answered me. I will see you in court!" After saying these words, he ignored the explanation and apology from the manager, and walked straight towards his apartment door. He scanned his fingerprints and then walked into the apartment.

He laid Ella on the big bed of the bedroom and sat down next to her. He brushed her fringe aside and said to her softly: "It's fine now. We are home."

Ella extended her hands out and hugged him around his neck: "Tomorrow we go see our son, OK?" She was actually wondering if she should just stay at home and look after the baby, instead of returning to the job market.

Samuel gently let her rest her head on his shoulder and nodded: "Tomorrow after work, we can go and pick up the baby. We can have him stay with us for a couple of days." If she wanted to return to the firm, she could bring the baby with her. If she didn't want to work at the firm anymore, she might just as well stay at home and look after him. It would be her own decision.

After they reached an agreement, Samuel carried her into the bathroom.

Chuck and Daisy's wedding was held in the end of November. Edward was determined to let everyone know that Daisy was the wife of his grandson.

Therefore, many people attended the wedding that day. Especially well-known doctors within the industry and other less-famous people were also present.

The two newly-wed were not very keen on the occasion, but they showed up anyway as instructed by Edward.

Bride's lounge

Daisy sat in front of the dresser and gazed at her own reflection in the mirror.

She had never seen herself in a white wedding dress before. The one she was wearing right now was custom-tailored but she had never tried it on till now.

It seemed all pure and chaste...

The lounge door was pushed open. Daisy got startled and then she saw Chuck approaching from behind in the mirror. He was wearing a black suit.

She noticed that Chuck had a little bit of appreciation in his eyes when he first saw her. But then she smirked and thought to herself: "Would he even bother to give her any appreciation?"

They remained silent for a moment. Chuck broke the silence first and said: "It is good you are now ready. Don't you even think about running away." The tone of his voice was sharp and hurtful. It shattered the peaceful and beautiful moment she had just now.

What was he afraid of? Was he afraid that she might run away and make him look bad? Daisy scornfully smiled: "It seems even you have fears."

Chuck stepped forward. His shining black leather shoes stopped right in front of her.

Her chin was lifted up by a powerful hand. A pair of deep eyes gazed right into hers. "No wonder women need make-up. You look alright!"

So, this was his way of complimenting her beauty today? Daisy's face went red, which was a rare thing as she was a woman of pride. Now she looked as if she had blushed.

She curled up her lips and gazed back at him gracefully: "Mr. Chuck, you are pretty even without make-up. That is why you are able to impress all the nurses at the hospital."

Chuck was a handsome man. His healthy skin tone was quite attractive. But his manners were quite eccentric, which repelled many girls away.

Pretty? Chuck pinched her chin firmly and said: "You know what happened to the woman who used the word pretty on me last time?" His voice was cold and Daisy shivered.

Chuck was satisfied to see fear in her eyes.

He lowered his head and she could literally feel his breath: "I cut her face with a surgery knife. Then I sent her to a graveyard, where she was forced to guard the tombs for three months."

Chuck was indeed a freak!

Daisy threw his hand away and took a deep breath: "I demand once again that we should live at different addresses after we are married." Whenever she was with him, she felt her life was threatened and she absolutely hated it!

"You have repeated yourself over and over. I am bored with it, even if you aren't bored already!" He casually warned her.

"If you don't agree to it, I will run away from the wedding today!" She stubbornly looked up at him and her gaze was serious and determined.

He looked really angry as his eyes were wide open. But she did not back up. It might be her last chance to negotiate with him.

Chuck stood up with his hands inside his pants' pockets. His unintentional move somehow impressed Daisy. She found him quite charming...

He took out his cellphone and dialed a number: "Increase the security around the bride's lounge. If anything happens to the bride, you will all be sacked immediately!"

... Daisy stared fiercely at him: "Aren't you supposed to be a doctor?" "Why do you need security? Is it because you had so many surgery accidents that the patients' families are coming after you? She said with a deliberately sarcastic tone.

Chuck was known as a professional, top-notch doctor within the industry. It was not possible for him to have accidents. let alone being chased by patients' families.

In the eyes of Daisy, all the other doctors were angels. But this Chuck was absolutely a devil!

Chuck put his phone back to his pocket, leaned against the dresser and said: "I need a successor once I get married."

He made himself very clear but Daisy was still confused. "How does that concern me?" Was he trying to say that...

"My successor must be born by my legally-wedded wife." He used the words legally-wedded just to provoke her. This was to make her understand that if she misbehaved, he could always find himself another obedient woman.

Daisy was amused by Chuck's words. Who did he think he was? Why should she do what he said? His rudeness was overbearing.

They did not love each other but they might just as well try to pretend to respect each other and get along. But giving birth to his child? "You are out of your mind." There was no way that she would carry his child!

Surprisingly, Chuck was not angry this time. He ignored her exclamation and continued: "I don't care whether it is a boy or a girl, I would pass on my skills and knowledge to your child. Shouldn't you be over the moon already?"

Daisy was utterly speechless. What was wrong with this narcissistic man? "Maybe many women care about your money and your extraordinary medical skills, but I don't care!" She literally screamed the last three words out.

[Chapter 514](#)

Chuck held her chin up again. Rudely, he hurt her this time.

Daisy frowned. Chuck warned her, "You should know what's good for you! It is your honor to have my baby!"

Daisy took hold of his palm and flung it off. She lifted up the wedding dress and stood up to look at him.

She flared up and said slowly, "Chuck, get out!"

Chuck really wanted to teach her a lesson to make her obedient.

Resting his palm on her white neck, he forced her to come over and kissed her on the lips.

The door was opened suddenly. Chuck's parents came in.

"Cough..." Lydia Brooks, Chuck's mother, saw this scene and coughed heavily.

Hearing the noise, Daisy pushed Chuck away quickly, lowered her head and sat down in front of the dresser.

Chuck acted as if nothing had happened, which won the admiration of Finley Bennet. It turned out that both his son and he were cool!

Lydia teased Chuck, "You always look serious. I think I misunderstand you."

...

Daisy almost choked on her saliva. Her mother-in-law was so... unique!

Chuck had long been accustomed to Lydia's jokes, so he said nothing and kept leaning on the dresser.

"Daisy, the ceremony will begin soon. Come with me." Lydia looked at her pretty daughter-in-law happily. What a pretty girl! Her son didn't deserve her.

In fact, as Chuck was odd and suffered severe mysophobia, she thought that he would remain single all his life. She just hoped her second son, who lived abroad, could give her a grandson soon.

The appearance of Daisy gave her hope. Edward said Chuck and Daisy were quite close. She had to win over Daisy for her son.

The wedding ceremony began. Daisy didn't tell her biological father about her marriage. Her mother remained unconscious in the hospital, and her younger brother was still young, so she walked down the red carpet and went to the stage alone with a bouquet in her hands.

The host on the stage said something auspicious to the new couple. At a VIP table off the stage, Ella, who was holding Jerry, looked at the new couple on the stage happily.

On the left side was Samuel, who was deep in thought, and Harry and Lola, who came with their pigeon pair.

On the right side were Eason and Anna. Anna looked gloomy, because Eason forced her to come here again.

Samuel looked at Ella who was smiling happily. Even if she didn't ask for it, he must prepare a wedding for her.

The wedding ceremony ended. Daisy returned to the lounge to change into the red dress. Led by Lydia and Finley, she proposed toasts to guests.

At Ella's table, Daisy teased three children while Chuck was teased by his friends.

Daisy's smile caught Chuck's attention then. Daisy liked babies, didn't she?

She just didn't want to have his baby? Whose baby did she want to have? He must ask Daisy about it.

Harry and Lola were the model couple in the upper class. They did charity and showed off their love. Many people were jealous. Lydia clinked glasses with them and said to Chuck, "Learn from Harry and Lola as well as Samuel and Ella."

Meeting Lola again, Chuck just felt sorry. Many of his previous emotions had gone, and he could face her calmly.

He drank some of the liquor in his cup and nodded to Lydia.

Daisy held Jerry, and Sally also stretched out her arms. With the help of Lola, Daisy held Jerry and Sally together surprisingly.

However, Jerry and Sally were fed well, so they were heavy. Daisy couldn't hold them after a while.

Suddenly, Sally grabbed Jerry's hand and bit it.

Lola and Ella were shocked. Just when Lola wanted to scold Sally, Jerry cried out and clutched Sally's braid tightly.

With the pain from the scalp, Sally cried immediately. The adults hurried to separate them.

They saw this scene very clearly. Lola took over Sally in Daisy's arms. She spanked Sally's buttocks, "You attacked Jerry first. Why do you cry?"

Ella was coaxing Jerry. Seeing Lola's serious face, she said, "Never mind. They just did that for fun." Sally didn't have many teeth, so her bite didn't hurt Jerry. Jerry cried for a while and stopped.

As Lola scolded Sally, Harry protected Sally and took her from Lola's arms, "There, there."

Lola held Jerry's hand and blew on it, "Sorry, sweetheart. I apologize for Sally!" Sally was just one year old, so she couldn't say sorry. Lola had to apologize for her.

Ella wanted to say it was okay, but Samuel said first, "Never mind. Boys are not afraid of pain." As a man, such pain was nothing.

However, since then, Sally and Jerry would fight every time they met.

Sally attacked Jerry first every time. Jerry would cry at the very beginning, but later he hit back calmly.

Then he didn't want to hit back at all...

The drama of Sally and Jerry ended. Only Daniel sat quietly in the baby chair and looked at them seriously.

Chuck and his family went to toast the guests at the next table.

"Daniel is quite calm. His serious face is exactly the same as that of Harry!" Ella placed Jerry in Samuel's arms and went to tease Daniel who remained silent, but Daniel never smiled.

Lola looked at Daniel's face. She had become accustomed to it. "Leave him alone. He always looks like this." He was just like his dad.

"He's only one year old!" The one-year-old baby had a serious face. Ella marveled at his genes.

After returning from the hotel, Samuel and Ella left with Jerry first.

Samuel was driving. Looking at his wife and son in the back seat, he said with a smile, "I'll take you somewhere."

Ella held her drowsy son in her hands and looked at Samuel curiously, "Where is it?"

Samuel didn't tell her, but returned her a smile.

[Chapter 515](#)

The car stopped on the road leading to the old house, Samuel took the sleeping boy in Ella's arms, and helped her get out of the car.

A high-end villa community appeared in front of them. Ella thought about it for a while.

It was likely that it was a rich villa community newly developed by the SL Group. It drew much attention on Internet not long ago. It was said that an inch of land was valued as an inch of gold, so ordinary people could not afford it at all. Why did Samuel take her here? Who did they want to visit?

They stopped at the gate of a villa marked No.8. Samuel returned his boy back to Ella and laid him in her arms.

He took out the key from his pocket and opened the door.

It was a roughcast house of three floors, hundreds of square meters each floor.

"What do you think about this villa?" Samuel held Ella's shoulder in the back and kissed her on the cheek.

Did Samuel plan to buy this apartment? "It's nice. Do you want to buy it?" Their house is almost new and so she wasn't thinking about moving into another house.

"Yeah, I want to buy it for my wife and my son." He had already prosecuted the apartment which they are living in, and the Property Management had compensated him. He didn't mean to force the Property Management to compensate him. He only asked for refunds and of course he would return the house.

Feeling a little surprised, Ella asked: "Why do you want to switch our house all of sudden?" "Our current house is fine." "Is it because of that accident in the elevator?"

Samuel didn't explain anything, "If you like it, I will handle the paperwork with Harry." He had worked with Harry for so many years and he felt he deserved a special discount from him.

Actually, the developer of this building was Lola rather than Harry. Harry was just responsible for the constructing and selling of this building.

The accident happening in the elevator also scared Ella, but "This villa must be expensive!" Buying this house would surely cost him a fortune.

"A piece of cake, " said Samuel casually as if it didn't matter to him. Even if the house was valued at 100 million, he would still buy it without a blink of eye.

Although he was less wealthy than Harry, he could still make it to the top 200 in Forbes.

A piece of cake? Ella raised her eyebrow, "You are just a lawyer." He was, at best, a world-renowned lawyer. How could he be so rich?

"Well? Don't look down upon lawyers!" Samuel took over the sleeping boy in her arms and kissed him on his cheek.

"Of course I am not! But how can a lawyer earn so much money?" This was the first time they talked about money. She knew that Samuel was very rich, but didn't know the exact amount of his money.

"Of course I can, I am one of the shareholders of SL Group." As a celebrity in this area, he usually didn't take on small cases unless it was worth more than a million.

But in slack season, he could do some favor for those poor men for free.

Ella immediately understood why he was so rich when she heard that he was a stakeholder of SL. Unlike other normal stakes, the daily profit generated by this share was enough to cover the annual expense of an ordinary family.

After sending Ella and their son to the villa, Samuel went directly to the SL Group.

In the office, Lola lulled Sally to sleep and put her in the bedroom while Harry was staring at Daniel.

Samuel took over Daniel from the arm of Harry and whistled at him, "Come here, how about becoming my son?" He didn't mind having two sons at all.

"Take him away! He is yours." Harry blurted out. Meanwhile, Lola was just getting out of the bedroom.

"Take what away?"

Samuel came closer to Harry and said, "Promise me one thing, otherwise I will tell your words to your wife."

Harry raised his eyebrows and looked at Samuel. Was he threatening him?

"About what?" Fearing that Samuel would really tell his wife, Harry thought he had better accept his request, whatever it might be.. 'Samuel, I won't forget this!'

Samuel held Daniel in the air and played with him. Daniel kept giggling, which was a pretty warming scene. This little boy reminded Samuel of his own child.

"I want that house. Give me a 50% discount."

Harry knew which house he was referring to. It was him who gave Samuel the key of that house.

Lola looked at these two men, and then turned her eyesight to the chuckling boy.

Lola said to Harry, looking rather displeased, "You should learn from him. He knows how to play with kids."

Harry stared at Lola. How can she compare him with another man. She would not spend a comfortable night!

"I also have a son. If you don't want to raise your boy, you can consider sending him to me." said Samuel with a serious look on his face.

Harry grabbed his boy from Samuel right away. "In your dreams!" Shocked by this sudden move, the giggling boy burst out crying.

Samuel was amused. Harry did have a way of making his son cry.

Harry returned Daniel to Lola and sat back to his chair. He said to the poker-faced Samuel, "You want the house?. Then you can buy it at double the price."

"Really?" Samuel pounded on the table and pointed at Harry, "Nice move!"

"Thanks for your praise!"

Samuel looked at Lola and said, "Lola, Harry said that I can take..."

"Half discount." Harry squeezed out these two words in time and upon hearing what he said, Samuel withdrew what he was trying to say and instead said,.

"I can take my wife and son here to keep you company."

The unsuspecting Lola replied, "Ok. How about tomorrow? I will call Ella later." Recently, she was busy handling the mining business and had no time to go shopping.

Samuel nodded and said a few words to Harry, "Put the house under the name of my wife." After saying those words, Samuel sauntered out of the office

'This visit was worth it. It saved more than 10 million for me.'

"Honey, Ella and Samuel seem to be on good terms. Does Samuel still contact that woman now?" Lola asked after Samuel left.

Reminded of that woman, Harry paused for a while and said. "As long as Emma can give up, this couple would stay that way." It depended on whether Emma was willing to let Samuel go.

"Will Emma let him go?" Lola knew little about Emma and didn't know what kind of person she was.

"No, Emma has business with Samuel's law office now." Harry said that with absolute certainty. If Emma had given up, she would not have come here.

Lola frowned and asked, "What should they do?" She knew how hateful the ex-girlfriend could be and didn't want Ella to have trouble with Samuel again because of that woman.

Harry walked towards her and laid his hands on her shoulders, "We are the outsiders and they need to deal with it by themselves." Just as what had happened to him and Lola, these troubles cannot be solved by others.

"Fine." What Harry said was right.

Jerry stayed with Ella for a month. But then Melody missed her grandson again. So they sent him to her house.

Ella returned to Samuel's office and helped him with his business. Actually, all she did was running some errands, and following him in meetings and courtrooms.

[Chapter 516](#)

Today, as usual, Ella went to the conference room with Samuel. Samuel had already told her in advance that they would discuss cooperation with a magazine company from the United States.

However, Samuel didn't tell her that Emma would also be present.

Four people of the other party came, and four representatives of the law firm, Samuel, Catherine, Anna, and Ella were present.

Ella felt awkward when she saw Emma, but Samuel talked to the man next to Emma calmly with fluent English.

Ella heard vaguely that Samuel introduced her to the man, "... This is my wife and assistant. She usually helps me at the company. This is Catherine, a lawyer of our company..." It was not until Samuel finished introducing them that Ella figured out what Samuel said about her.

All the people sat down. Ella felt someone staring at her with hostility.

She looked around and met Emma's gaze. After taking a look at her, Emma turned to fix her eyes on Samuel.

Ella felt uncomfortable. Then she moved toward Samuel and sat right next to him.

Samuel sensed her odd behavior. He didn't push her away, but kept talking about the contract.

After about three hours, the meeting ended at night in the hotel.

Emma's boss and the other two assistants left the conference room first. Watching Samuel walking out, Emma said, "Samuel, I want to talk about something with you."

Samuel slowed down, but he didn't stop, "Go ahead." Ella stopped and looked at Emma who fixed her eyes on Samuel.

Realizing that Ella didn't follow him, Samuel stopped.

Anna and Catherine walked outside, but Catherine said suddenly when walking to the door of the conference room, "Ella, could you come out? I want to seek advice from you."

Seek advice? Ella frowned. Why was Catherine so polite?

Ella looked around the conference room. If she left, Samuel and Emma would be alone here. She didn't want that happen...

"Catherine, let's talk about that later. I have to stay with my husband now." As Emma and Catherine shared the same surname, Ella seemed to know something. She was not stupid. She wouldn't give Catherine what she wanted.

Ella's refusal angered Catherine at the door. She stormed out of the conference room in high-heeled shoes.

Hearing that Ella addressed Samuel as "husband", Emma was surprised at their intimate relationship and squinted.

"Forget it. With someone else here, I don't want to ask about it. Samuel, let's meet some other day."

Emma didn't give Samuel any chance to refuse. She took her handbag, walked out and trotted to keep up with Catherine.

Catherine. Emma. Ella wondered whether they were sisters. If they were sisters, she knew why Catherine deliberately made things difficult for her.

As Emma made an appointment with Samuel, Ella was pissed off. She secretly clenched her fists and decided she wouldn't give Emma any chance.

Samuel didn't speak. He turned around, held Ella's hand and went to the 68th floor.

Ella kept silent the entire way. After entering the office, Samuel spoke first, "I won't meet with her. Even if I have to meet with her for business, I will take you with me." He gently stroked her face. He didn't want Ella to feel worried.

Hearing what he said, Ella felt relieved, "Okay." With a folder in her hand, she held onto Samuel's waist, leaning against his chest and listening to his powerful heartbeat.

The office was quiet. The intimate couple had learned each other better than before.

At seven in the evening.

Knowing who she would meet Emma tonight, Ella put on light makeup deliberately.

She wore an orange short jacket with black and white as base and a pair of seven-centimeter high-heeled shoes that she rarely wore.

At the sight of Ella, Samuel was surprised. It was the first time that Ella wore makeup while she was not filming. To be honest, she looked mature and charming, different from what she used to be. Samuel could hardly take his eyes off her.

His gaze made Ella blush, "Samuel, doesn't I look good?" She asked nervously.

If he said yes, she would never put on makeup anymore.

Samuel looked away and said, "No more makeup in the future." She was so beautiful that he had no sense of security.

"Oh, okay!" She replied in low spirits. When she was in the entertainment industry, others said she was beautiful when wearing makeup. Now that Samuel said so, others must have deceived her.

While waiting for the red light, Samuel looked at her sad face and knew that she had misunderstood, so he held her hands, "You are so beautiful that I don't want to go to the hotel."

He wanted to go home or stop now.

Samuel actually said that she was too beautiful, which made her blush again. He said he didn't want to go to the hotel. "Why don't you want to go to the hotel?" Were these two things related?

Hearing her naive question, Samuel couldn't help but tease her. He whispered something to her. She blushed and said shyly, "Samuel..."

Samuel actually said he wanted to... She felt shy. So, was he trying to seduce her?

A BMW sports car stopped on the lane next to them. The window on the side of Ella was half open, and so was the window of the BMW sports car.

Emma witnessed the blushed Ella and felt pain in her heart.

Before the light turned green, Samuel stared at Ella beside him and even didn't notice Emma there.

Samuel... Emma closed her eyes. When the green light was on, she stepped on the gas and roared away.

In the Sapphire Hotel.

When Samuel and Ella arrived, all the others were present in the private room.

Emma could take a closer look at Ella now. At the intersection, she just cast a glance at Ella, who was lowering her head.

Now she knew why Samuel fell in love with her. Only with light makeup, Ella was so beautiful that no one would turn his gaze from her.

Her curved eyebrows were drawn brown, and the black eyeliner made her eyes bigger and brighter. Her tall nose and lips with orange lip gloss were seductive.

The bright coat made her cheeks ruddy...

Emma was jealous and wanted to kick her out even more eagerly.

After some greetings, everyone sat down.

Felix, Emma's boss, was mixed Chinese and American.. He always lived in the United States, so he could just speak a little bit Chinese. At the sight of Ella beside Samuel, he praised, "Your wife is very beautiful. How lucky you are."

[Chapter 517](#)

Hearing Felix's poor Chinese, Ella, who picked up food for Samuel, put down the chopsticks immediately and answered politely, "Thank you, Felix. Emma is also a rare beautiful lady of note."

Ella said that sincerely, because Emma was indeed very beautiful. How lucky Samuel was to have such a beautiful ex-girlfriend.

Ella heard that Emma's parents divorced, and her father got remarried after he became a nouveau riche. Her mother always went to places like casinos and nightclubs, so it was indeed ironic to say that she was a lady of note.

Ella admitted that she was not generous, so she didn't object to being called narrow-minded.

Emma liked her husband, so Ella couldn't ignore Emma.

As Ella mentioned Emma suddenly, Samuel, who knew Emma well, stopped. He pinched Ella's hand under the table gently. How naughty Ella was.

He said nothing. Ella didn't know what he thought. However, Ella misunderstood Samuel's gesture and instead thought that Samuel was blaming her and defending Emma.

She felt sad, but she was more determined. Emma had made the first strike by coming over here, so she wouldn't sit and watch.

She married Samuel with great difficulty. She wouldn't let go of him no matter what difficulties she encountered later.

Emma surely knew Ella was mocking her. She stopped smiling. Her family was a taboo subject, so she was infuriated by Ella's deliberate mentioning of her family.

Before she said something, Catherine spoke first.

She wanted to scratch Ella's proud face, "Ella, didn't Samuel teach you manners?"

Samuel frowned. How could she judge his wife?

Ella, feeling embarrassed, tried to respond, but Samuel said coldly first, "Catherine, it's dinner time. If you feel bad, you can leave." The losses of Catherine as his lawyer as well as the case brought in by Emma were acceptable to Samuel.

However, Ella was his wife, so he had to tolerate her willfulness and temper.

He could understand Ella. If Emma hadn't talked to him and asked him out in his firm today, Ella wouldn't have said something so provoking.

If Sum were to ask Ella out, he would be pettier than Ella.

Besides, the other reason why Ella did that was because she loved him.

Samuel knew all this, so he held her hand more tightly. Then he picked up food and put it in her dish as if nothing had happened.

Obviously, Samuel was being partial to Ella. Catherine and Emma were embarrassed.

It pained Emma to see that Samuel, instead of blaming Ella, still picked up food for her.

Ella looked at the food in her dish and was moved to tears. How nice Samuel was. He was defending her and wasn't coy about his affection towards her at all...

Samuel's rather cold reply made the atmosphere a bit embarrassing for both of them.

Anna looked at this scene silently. After everyone went quiet, she wore a professional smile and looked at Felix. She spoke in fluent English, "Do you like the Chinese food tonight? Are you used to it?"

Felix liked beautiful women, and liked making contact with beautiful women more. He had won the hearts of nearly all the beautiful women around him, including Emma...

Anna took the initiative to talk to him, so he was very happy, "It is great! Did you arrange it?"

The atmosphere warmed with the talk between Anna and Felix.

When they almost finished dinner, Samuel began to talk about the cooperation case with Felix.

Ella, with a faint smile, peeled the shrimp quietly. Putting the shrimp in Samuel's dish, she saw his confident look when he was working. It was so charming.

After peeling five or six shrimp, Ella wiped her hands clean and then got up to leave the private room.

In the toilet, Ella squeezed some hand lotion to wash away the greasy oil on her hands.

She turned on the tap. Meanwhile, a woman was standing next to her, "Emma will be transferred back to the company in Uthana. After the case is solved, she will come back." Catherine turned on the tap and washed her hands.

Then she entered the bathroom, as if she didn't say that just now.

Ella washed her hands slowly. 'Emma would return to Uthana?' 'For Samuel?'

It should be true, or Catherine wouldn't say that to her.

Ella sighed. It seemed that there would be a fierce fight between Emma and her in the future.

Ella returned to the private room. A bottle of white liquor was opened. All the cups were filled with white liquor, except Ella's.

Sitting back to her seat, she found the shrimps in Samuel's dish had gone. He must have eaten them up. Thinking of this, Ella smiled.

After Ella sat down, Felix spoke to her, "We would like a drink with you, but since you are preparing for the second baby, perhaps it is better if you don't." Then he cast an ambiguous look at Samuel and Ella.

Er.....r.... The second baby? When did they decide it? Ella looked at nearby Samuel with a blush. Did he tell them about it?

Samuel also looked at her with a smile.

Ella stood up and said, "Felix, I'm sorry to have disappointed you. I'd like to toast you with a cup of tea."

They clinked glasses. Ella had some tea and sat down.

Emma drank several cups of liquor quietly. Ella saw that and felt painful in her stomach. Did Emma want to get Samuel's attention by hurting herself intentionally?

Halfway through the discussion, Emma approached Samuel with a wine cup in her hand and staggered on her way.

"Samuel, a toast to you. Thank you for handling this case." Emma's cheeks were reddish. She stood beside Samuel flirtatiously.

It was the first time that Ella saw Emma being so charming, which was in stark contrast to her usual image as a professional woman. No man would refuse her invitation, right?

Sure enough, Samuel picked up the cup in front of him and said, "My pleasure." They clinked glasses and drank.

Being drunk, Emma spoke a lot. She filled her cup with white liquor again, "Samuel, after this case is solved, I will be transferred back to the periodical office in Uthana. As my ex-boyfriend, will you give me a welcome?"

The atmosphere became embarrassing again.

All the eight people in the private room now knew that Emma was Samuel's ex-girlfriend.

[Chapter 518](#)

When Emma was not looking, Felix curled up his lips and an evil smile spread over his face. So Emma had been Samuel's girlfriend and now she was his. What an interesting find!

"Ms. Reynolds, you drink too much." Samuel heard the word ex-boyfriend and his mood was not that good either. Emma held up the bottle and was ready to pour him a glass. Samuel turned the glass upside down on the table and refused her offer.

Emma staggered and fell towards the other side. It was coincidentally towards Samuel's direction.

Samuel had to reach out and catch Emma. Her body directly collapsed into his arms and he could smell the strong scent of alcohol from her.

The others all stared at them in shock. Felix's assistants never saw Emma behave like this. What happened next made everyone present drop their jaws.

Emma circled her arms around Samuel's neck and whispered to his ear in a cheeky voice: "Sam, I am dizzy. Could you please send me home?"

Samuel furrowed his eyebrows tightly and he tried his best to hold Emma straight. But right now, Emma behaved as if she was spineless and kept falling down to the ground. Samuel had no choice but to hold on to Emma to her keep her balance.

Ella looked at all this scornfully. She thought they were here for business! However, Emma was not focusing on business at all throughout. Instead, she was staring at his husband!

Ella stood up from the chair and pressed on the button for call-in service. Within 30 seconds, the private room door was opened from outside.

"Hello! Is there anything I can do for you?" The waiter looked at Ella, who was standing next to the call-in gadget and asked her politely.

Disregarding everyone else's confused gaze, Ella opened her wallet and took out all the money she had. She shoved the money into the waiter's hand and said: "Go and get security. Please send this woman away."

Get the security...

The room went quiet and the ambiance was frozen. The waiter hesitated and didn't dare to accept the thick stack of cash.

"Are you going or not? If you don't get me security, I will file a complaint against you!" Ella threatened him.

The waiter immediately took the money and walked out of the room in fear.

Samuel looked at his little wife as she returned to her seat with a calm face. Ella took out her cellphone and started flicking through the apps as if she did not notice the others' gazes.

He smiled silently and thought to himself: 'Is this her silent way to protest against me?' Samuel lifted Emma up and put her on the sofa aside.

However, Emma reached out and clung on to his arm and would not let him go.

Emma literally threw herself at Samuel and she did not care about her status as the director of the company.

The room door was opened again. The waiter returned with four security men.

Ella pointed to the woman on the sofa and said: "She is drunk. Please send her away."

"Alright, where shall we send her to?" Did this job actually require four security men?

"Whatever. Anywhere on the street will do." Ella uttered bluntly. At this moment, she lost her cool. She had no energy to consider Samuel's stance on this matter anymore. Right now, what she wanted was for Emma to disappear.

The four security guards hesitated for a moment and marched towards Emma.

Samuel watched them as one of the guards lifted Emma up and carried her outside. He thought about what Emma had gone through in the past and called out at them at the last moment: "Wait a second please."

Ella's mood went straight to hell when she heard his words. After all, he cared about her.

"You go and check in a hotel room for her. I will bring her over." With these words, Samuel took over the sleeping Emma from the security guard.

Samuel looked at Ella and said: "Wait for me here, I will bring her up to her room and then come back."

Samuel left. The room was very quiet. Ella was feeling very sad so she followed him.

The waiter quickly arranged a room at the service desk and showed Samuel the way up.

When Ella arrived at the elevator station, it had already went up and stopped on the 18th floor, the presidential suite floor.

Without hesitation, she walked into another elevator and pressed the 18th floor button.

Emma was such a shameless woman that she even dared to seduce Samuel in front of Ella. Ella was determined to see what else she was going to do.

On the presidential suite floor.

Ella looked around and noticed that on her right hand side, the waiter was about to close the door.

"Hold on please." Ella in her high heels, hurried over. The waiter noticed that Ella was the woman who gave him a huge tip just now, so he left the door unlocked for her.

Inside the room, Samuel laid Emma onto the big bed and tucked her in.

His tie was caught. He looked down to the bed and saw Emma with tears in her eyes.

"If you are drunk, just rest well." He said in a cold voice and wanted to take back his tie.

But the woman just wouldn't let go. She looked at him directly in the eyes and wept: "Sam, do you have any idea how much I am suffering now?" Her voice was bitter and weak.

Samuel seldom saw her behave like this. She was always strong and independent. She would not easily shed tears. Especially in front of him, she had never shed a drop of tears.

Ever since they broke up and he went on to marry Ella, she started to shed tears every now and then.

Probably, she was too heart broken...

"You don't need to cry over me. You will meet someone better." He said in a peaceful voice and yet the end of his tie was still held tightly in her hands.

Emma shook her head in tears and said: "Sam, for me, you are the best. Sam, please..." She sat up from the bed and circled her arms around his waist.

It was only his body scent that could calm her nerves.

Standing at the entrance of the room, Ella witnessed all that. Her heart was so pained as if millions of ants were chewing on it.

Emma wiped her tears away and climbed off the bed. She saw from the corner of her eye that someone was at the door.

She smiled scornfully to herself and then threw herself at Samuel. She kissed him with her ruby lips.

She caught Samuel off guard as he was busy thinking how to get rid of her. When her lips touching his, Samuel tried to push her away from him.

But Emma was amazingly strong in that moment, so that Samuel did not manage to push her away at once.

A sharp voice penetrated the room: "Stop it!"

At this very moment, Ella was literally holding back the words: "You two should be together, I quit!" But she was not as brave as she thought. She didn't have the guts. She just would not give up Samuel.

Tears ran down recklessly from her eyes. She turned around and ran away from the scene.

Samuel was really upset. He threw Emma away from himself without caring for her feelings and ran out of the room to chase after Ella.

In high-heels, Ella could not run fast. What's worse, out of distress, she accidentally twisted her ankle.

When Samuel arrived at the the elevator station, all he saw was Ella's back as she staggered into the elevator. His heart was calling out for her as he paced towards the elevator. But somehow, it was still too late. The door closed in front of him.

He pressed on the button multiple times but it did not work. In his shocked gaze, the elevator went down anyway.

He was really worried about Ella. He noticed her eyes were reddish as she had been crying so much.

He turned to the other elevator and called for it. After several seconds, the elevator came.

When Samuel reached the ground lobby, Ella was outside calling for a taxi. He dashed forward, opened his arms and stood right in front of the taxi. He managed to stop the car in time.

[Chapter 519](#)

"I am sorry." Opening the back door, he apologized to the driver and pulled Ella out of the car.

When driver saw the pushing and pulling between this couple, he guessed that they were quarreling with each other. Then he sighed and left.

Ella was deeply tormented, as she did not know what to do., She really didn't know. All she wanted to do was to stay alone at this moment.

She shook off Samuel's hands and walked towards the other side. Suddenly, a pain arose from her ankle and she nearly kneeled down.

Even her high-heeled shoes were at odds with her! In a fit of anger, Ella took off her shoes directly and threw them into the garbage can.

Samuel was somewhat amused by Ella's rather childish behavior.

Ella was almost about to scream when her feet left the ground, Shocked, she unconsciously wrapped her arms around Samuel's neck.

However, she could smell an unknown fragrance on Samuel.

"Samuel, let me go." said she dryly.

Samuel shook his head and said firmly, "No way!"

He lifted her up and put her in the backseat of his car. He made a call to Anna to arrange his business.

Then, he drove her home.

On their way back, Ella was lost in her thoughts and remained quiet.

After the car stopped at the downstairs of their apartment, Samuel carried her out and laid her on the sofa.

"Ella..." The heart of Ella was like floating on the sky when she heard his gentle calling.

Her name seemed so melodious when it was called by Samuel.

Samuel felt so satisfied when he saw that Ella was so obsessed with him. "How's your husband? Do I look handsome?" He snickered, pressing his two hands on the sofa.

Ella nodded submissively like she always did. However, after realizing what she had done, she said: "Samuel, you needn't be with me if you have other things to do." She stood from the sofa and walked towards bedroom with her bare feet. Her feet felt less painful right now, so she stretched her ankles and went straight to her room.

Of course, by "other things", she was referring to Emma. Understand what she meant, Samuel held her arms.

"No, I will stay home with you." Then he lifted her again and put her on the sofa. Afterwards, He fetched a pair of slippers for her.

He placed her slippers in front of her feet, lifted her injured feet and started massaging them again and again.

"Don't wear this shoes again" They did look beautiful, but people were more likely to be injured while wearing this pair of shoes.

Seeing that Samuel was being so considerate, Ella bit her lower lip. What happened just now kept playing again and again in her mind.

"Samuel, I don't like her at all!" Then she stared at Samuel nervously.

Samuel paused for a while when he heard her words. He knew that she was referring to Emma and it was normal that she didn't like Emma.

"Okay, you will never see her again." He continued to massage for her and pondered that he could finish his business alone in the future.

Never saw her again? 'What about himself?' She reckoned that he was bound to meet Emma every now and then since they are business partners. But she would feel anxious if they met with each other alone.

Then she shook her head, 'Never mind, It is purely business .' She wouldn't let that woman go easily next time if she came closer to Samuel.

But it seemed that there was still a place for her in Samuel's heart. What should she do? Ella was so distressed.

Samuel looked at Ella, who was like a little girl, not knowing how to conceal her emotions.

"Still in pain?" If they were still in pain after his massage, they needed to be treated.

Supported by Samuel, she stood up. She was surprised to find that her ankle felt fine after the massage. "It is amazing!" She had thought that it would take a long time to recover.

Then she wore her shoes and ran to bathroom, where she got a wet towel for him.

Ella swept Samuel's mouth roughly with no regard to his wondering look.

The she came closer to him and kissed him on his cheek.

"Samuel, you can only be kissed by me. You belong to me." She announced that with her mouth puckered up.

Samuel smiled and hugged her in his arm, "Fine." This time, he took the initiative and shut her mouth with his mouth.

This kiss removed all the clouds between them.

Ella jumped down from his arms the moment Samuel lifted her up. "I am going to prepare hot water for your bath." She ran towards the bathroom with her cheek flushed.

But...the fact was that after preparing hot water, Ella was forced by this man to stay in the bathroom.

18th floor, Blue Gem Restaurant

Although Emma felt dizzy, she managed to open the door for whoever was ringing her door.

When she saw the face of the visitor, she was surprised, and wanted to lock the door right away.

But the man forced his way in.

He closed the door and stared at this woman coldly, saying, "What? Do you want to leave me after you saw your ex-boyfriend? "

Horrified by his tone, Emma said, "Felix, we were over." Their relationship was over the moment she left him with his money.

"Over? How can you forget our affair after seeing Samuel?" Felix put his arms around her waist to constrain her.

Emma tried hard to wriggle herself away from his hug, but to no avail. Felix was powerful enough to pin her down.

"Felix, let me go!" She was in Uthana now and did not dare to do something wrong for fear that Samuel would find out, in which case their relationship would be doomed forever.

"Let you go? Didn't you see how harmoniously they are getting along with each other? What's the point for being so stubborn?" Felix walked closer to her until their noses were nearly going to touch each other.

Emma turned her head aside and thought about those two people, and said viciously, "I am the one whom Samuel loves. He will come back to me one day!"

Felix sneered, "What if both of us love you?" Felix had confessed his love to many people and he knew how to sweet-talk a woman.

"How could it be possible?" Emma looked at this man incredulously and chose to believe him, although she doubted it.

Although he was less handsome than Samuel, Felix was rather charming for a 34-years-old man.

But Emma knew that he had a big problem: he was a playboy, and treated girls like clothes, changing them as he liked.

"Why is it impossible? I wanted to get you the moment I saw you. You are all I had been thinking about ever since you got the money and left me." He narrowed his eyes.

Emma felt dizzy again because she drank too much.

The face of Felix seemed to overlap with Samuel's.

Felix lowered his head and kissed her. In a trance, Emma put her arms round his neck and called Samuel's name in her heart.

They said nothing the whole night.

The next morning when Emma woke up, she found herself alone in the room.

[Chapter 520](#)

Feeling dizzy, Emma rubbed her head, until what happened last night came back to her. She felt as if she saw Samuel last night. But she was not so sure.

Who was it? Emma's face turned pale when she saw what was on the desk. A check for 500, 000 USD, on which the signature read: Felix.

What the hell? What did Felix take her for?

Emma clenched the check in her fist. She must get away from him, or there would be more trouble.

On six o'clock in the morning.

Ella quietly got up, washed up, and went to the kitchen to cook breakfast.

Two bowls of millet congee, two sandwiches and two heart shaped fried eggs.

She heard a slight sound coming from the bedroom. The the door opened. Samuel came out.

"Honey!" Ella trotted cheerfully towards him, and called him with delight.

Samuel felt his morning was lightened. "Morning, dear." He held Ella's head in his hands, pulled her towards him, and kissed her softly.

Ella felt really satisfied at that moment. She hoped they could be together in the rest of their life.

"Honey, breakfast is ready. Go wash up and I'll wait for you at the table."

They ate breakfast in happiness, talking and laughing, and went to the law office together.

In the meeting room.

Today was the last time to discuss with Emma's periodical office about the issues that should be noticed on court. Emma would be the plaintiff on behalf of her office.

Emma didn't make any trouble this time, so the meeting moved on smoothly.

Ella went to the tea room to refill Samuel's cup.

Outside of the meeting room, Anna was making a dinner reservation on the phone. "No red pepper please, one of the guests is allergic to red peppers. Yes. No coriander and green onion, either. That is all."

Allergic to red peppers? Who? Samuel? Though Ella never saw Samuel eat any red pepper, she never heard him talk about it.

"Anna, is Samuel allergic to red peppers?" When Anna hung up the phone, Ella asked out of curiosity.

A slight sign of awkwardness flashed in Anna's eyes when she saw Ella. "Miss Reynolds is allergic to red peppers." Anna had worked for Samuel for six years, so she had seen Emma a lot before.

As long as Emma was with him, Samuel would explicitly ask his assistant to book some food without red pepper, coriander and green onion.

Therefore almost all his senior assistants knew Miss Reynolds didn't eat red pepper, coriander, or green onion.

Miss Reynolds? Emma? Ella was a little relieved to know it was Emma. So she also knew her weaknesses!

"Ah, thank you. I have to rush to the tea room." Ella held Samuel's cup in her hands, and walked to the tea room thoughtfully.

When she left, Catherine suddenly came out from nowhere. After Anna and she nodded to each other, Catherine watched Ella walk away.

It was a good chance, and she wouldn't let it go.

Ella suddenly thought of another important thing when she came out from the tea room.

Samuel could book a meal with no red peppers for Emma. Did he know that Ella liked spicy food?

At that thought, Ella stopped her pace. Did she make a fuss now?

But she was really upset.

Samuel was really busy at noon, so he asked Ella to have lunch with Felix on his behalf.

Ask Ella to go on his behalf? She was worried lest she would force red peppers down Emma's throat. Ella thought.

She agreed at the end when she saw Samuel was up to his neck. Anna and Catherine went to have lunch together.

Emma wasn't too active since Samuel didn't show up. She paid full attention to the food, and chatted with Catherine sometimes.

Felix sat beside Emma, and was also trying to find some topic to talk with her.

Ella went to the ladies room before all the dishes were ready. Not long after, a bowl of pot shrimp was served.

And when Ella returned, everyone started eating the shrimp.

Catherine put a shrimp onto Emma's plate, "Have a shrimp, sister." It looked so normal so no one had noticed.

It was 1 pm when Samuel received a phone call from Anna. He just picked up a pair of chopsticks and was about to have lunch.

He frowned after he listened to what Anna said.

Anna had already told the restaurant that Emma was allergic to red peppers. Why would such thing happen? So, someone must have done something to the food.

Samuel put down the chopsticks, quickly grabbed his suit coat, put it on and rushed towards the hospital.

Samuel called Ella on his way to the hospital. Ella didn't go to the hospital. She was going back to the company at the moment.

"You go back and have some rest. I have to go to the hospital to check up on her." Samuel told her.

Ella nodded, "Okay."

Ella was a little disturbed after the accident. She didn't know why.

In the hospital.

Emma almost freaked out. She hid herself in the hospital blanket. Due to her allergy, her face was covered in a telltale rash. It would not recover soon.

Samuel pulled open the ward door in a hurry and walked in. In the room stood the restaurant manager, Catherine and Anna.

The manager was anxiously making his pledge to Catherine, "We had received the phone call from Anna, and I was supervising our cook when they were cooking. I can promise, there is no red pepper in the food."

Catherine wasn't listening to him at all. "Look at my sister's face! We'll see you in the court!"

"What happened?" Samuel's cold voice sounded, and the room quieted down.

Anna walked to him immediately and briefed him what happened at noon.

At lunch, Emma started to feel bad after eating the pot shrimp. Not long after, her face broke out into a rash, and she began to notice in shock that there was red pepper in the dish.

But it was too late. Anna and Catherine quickly sent her to the hospital.

Anna ate the shrimp. It did taste spicy.

The manager walked to Samuel, stood in front of him and spoke to him mannerly, "Mr Lowell, we have cooperated with your law firm for a long time and never made mistakes before. I can also assure you this time that there is not the slightest amount of red pepper in the pot shrimp."

The monitoring record was brought up too. No sign of red pepper was seen in the video.

That was very strange. Catherine suddenly asked, "Was that done by someone on purpose? Where is Ella? Why is she not here?"

Samuel frowned at her words. Why was Catherine always against Ella? Ella was with her a few days ago. She must have been greatly wronged.

"Miss Reynolds, watch your mouth. You have no evidence. Ella doesn't even know Emma was allergic to red peppers." How could she possibly do anything to the food?

Right then, Anna spoke up with hesitation, "Mr Lowell, Mrs. Lowell knew that..."

Her words made the whole ward quiet down.