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"Okay, let's go!" Ella smiled at his promise, and led the way, carrying their son towards the men's goods area.

Samuel was left behind. He has already reached the point where he has no other choice but to just admire Ella's mood swings.

It was more than nine o'clock in the evening when the two went back to their old home.

They didn't drive, but walked for the whole night, so Ella was really exhausted. But she also felt very happy and fulfilled. She just wanted to take a shower and go to bed.

But before that, she went to their grandmother's room.

Melody knew that the two had come back. She had waited for them before going to sleep. She was relieved as she turned off the lights and was getting ready to rest when somebody knocked on her door.

She sat up from the bed, turned on the bedside lamp, and wore her reading glasses, "Come in."

Ella saw Melody sitting on the bed and realized that she was already going to sleep, "Grandma, I'm so sorry to disturb you." Said Ella in an apologizing tone.

"It's okay. Come here, dear." Melody savored these moments that she was not alone. Soon, they will go on and start a family.

Ella opened her handbag, took out a few books and handed them to Melody, "Grandma, I bought some books for you. You can do some reading when you are not busy doing chores. I hope you like them." Melody was a teacher. She always enjoyed reading.

But a rich lady like Melody must have everything. Ella had to really think of something to give to her. After much hesitation, Ella decided to buy some books for her. She hoped she would like them. After all, books do not get old.

When Melody heard that she bought her some books, a large sincere smile bloomed on her face. She took the books, all of which were limited editions of the classics.

"Thank you, dear. I like them. This is so thoughtful of you." She really liked these books. She hadn't had these ones on her bookshelf.

"Well, if you like it, grandmother, I am also happy. Rest early grandma. I'll see you tomorrow morning." Ella thoughtfully tucked her into the quilt, and was about to leave.

But Melody took her hand and made her sit by her bed, "Are you in a good mood now, dear?" She knew that Ella was a bit unhappy these past few days. She asked her about it many times already, but Ella never answered, which made her worry a lot.

Ella thought of Samuel and nodded, "Grandma, everything is okay now." She was no longer angry with Samuel now.

"Well, that's good. You're both good kids. Always speak up your mind. Don't keep it to yourself. It will kill you in the inside." Said Melody with a hint of sincere love. She patted on the back of Ella's hands.

Ella looked at her grey hair. She sobbed imperceptibly that Melody was still worried for her, "I will, grandma."

"Good girl. Grandma likes you. You are so much better than that Emma. Speaking of Emma, the reason I didn't approve her relationship with Sam was not only about the bad things she has done. I am old and experienced now. I can see that she's a cruel, ambitious and scheming woman. That's why I didn't want them to be together."

Ella was much better. Although she was sometimes a bit stubborn, she had a nice, loving heart. She was a very simple woman. She loved Sam with the every corner of her heart.

Ella was dazed to hear Melody talk of Emma like that for the first time. Emma has done bad things? Ella wondered what she meant by that.

However, Melody did not continue, and Ella did not ask, either. She just politely nodded. She remembered again what she had done. Should she tell her grandmother?

Would she also think of her in the same way that she thought of Emma?

Melody sensed that something was running on Ella's mind. She can see the struggle in her face.

"What's wrong? Just tell me. Please don't hesitate."

Melody looked at her in an air of concern. It was too painful for Ella to conceal to hide this in her heart, and she was badly convincing herself to tell it to someone.

Samuel had been taking care of his son for more than half an hour, but Ella hadn't come back.

He waited for another twenty minutes, but she still didn't come back.

He could not help but be curious and went to Melody's room and knocked on her door. When he went in, he saw Ella wiping away her tears in a rush.

Melody looked in her usual self. "You can go back to your room, dear. I see what is with you now. Grandma got your back. Don't worry." This matter was not easy to handle. She'd try to let it remain as what it was now, but if Sam knew....

Ella hugged Melody gratefully, "Grandma, thank you." She thanked her from the bottom of her heart. Grandma was so kind to her that she really treated her like her own granddaughter.

Melody patted her on her back and said, "You never need to say that. Just go back and have some rest. Sam is waiting for you."

Samuel was curious what they talked about, but he could see that they wouldn't tell him. He didn't ask and led Ella back to the bedroom.

Samuel closed the door, and forced Ella onto the door with his body, "Could you tell me what you just talked about with grandma?" He has never been this curious.

"You really want to know?" She asked with an obvious anxious tone.

"Of course!"

Ella pushed him away. "Well, wait. I'll tell you after I'm done taking a bath." Actually, she just wanted to have some time to make up a story to tell him.

Samuel nodded and laid in bed, waiting for her to come out and speak to him.

But she just can't make it up.

When she came out of the bathroom, Samuel was already helping their child to drink some milk.

Jerry babbled to him, and Samuel responded with a funny face. They were having a good time.

Ella was really happy to see that, "Samuel, how about we bring Jerry back to our home tomorrow?" They would be together every day.

Samuel thought for a while and said calmly, "It's okay. But how could we give him a sister if he is with us? If you know what I mean..."

It would be better if they have a daughter. They could bring their son back and they will be a happy family of four.

Ella blushed. She sat beside Samuel, took his arm and rested quietly on his shoulder.

Time passed by slowly.

Ella put their sleeping son into his crib. While Ella was cleaning Jerry's milk bottle, Samuel held her by the waist and embraced her from behind.

"Dear, tell me now, what is it?" He didn't forget. He knows she does not want to speak up. He still waited patiently.

Ella's heartbeat quickened. She put the milk bottle on the desk.

Turning back, she held Samuel's neck and kissed him on the lips.

She really couldn't make up a story and hoped this would work.

She was right. It worked.

An intimate and passionate atmosphere floated in the air. They finally did what they long desired.

Early the next morning, Samuel left the old house with Ella.

In addition to attending the court session, Samuel also needed to take Ella for her to see the renovated new house this afternoon.

When they arrived at the company, Emma was already waiting for Samuel in the office.

Rivals in love are always mortal enemies. This vividly describes Emma and Ella right now.

Ella pulled the scarf from her neck, "Sam, dear, it's so hot in here." She removed her silk scarf.

The marks on her neck, as well as the well-spirited Samuel, hurt Emma again.

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Is it really hot? It was already 20 degree Celsius outside. Samuel thought. He still opened a window for her.

Ella walked around two times in front of Emma with an air of innocence and sarcasm in her face. Then she went to Samuel and said, "Sam, I will wait for you in your office."

Samuel was about to speak. His eyes flared with passion when he saw the marks on her neck. He does not have the heart to leave her when she is looking this alluring.

Now he understood the meaning of the verse saying, "The night is short and the sun is high. Since then, the king will not hold his morning court."

He didn't notice in the marks when they woke up. No wonder she was wandering around the room all morning in her pajamas and a silk scarf.

And now he understood what she wanted. She just wanted to show Emma how much he loved her and cared about her. With a deep sigh, he decided to let her do what she wanted.

Emma clenched her fist until she left the office with Samuel and remained silent throughout. .

Carrying a handbag, Anna immediately followed them to the Assistant Area.

They went to the court together and talked about the case all the way.

Today was the last day, and the outcome was pretty much in sight. They were certain they will win since Samuel was with them. He is that good.

As expected, Samuel won back the copyright for Channel.

The victory party was held that evening as nothing significant happened in the afternoon. Samuel cancelled everything, and took Ella to their new house.

At the Royal Valley Mansion

When they opened the door, the inside looked completely different from what they saw last time.

How many designers and workers did Samuel hire to complete the work so soon?

Speaking of the designs, the wallpapers were all white and light brown The furniture were all new, painted in white and grey.

The shade of the kitchen was dark brown. The cabinets and the marbles were basically the same color.

They happily scanned through the ground floor. Samuel was satisfied to see the amazement in Ella's eyes.

He led her to the second floor, using a revolving white staircase. There were six rooms all in all, with their bedroom the biggest and most beautiful.

They pushed open the door of the bedroom. It was splendid. The inside was painted mainly in beige white and deep coffee brown. The white wallpaper, the chandelier, the European-style bed, and the bar table were in beige white. The curtains, the four-piece suits of bedclothes and carpets were of deep coffee brown.

The style of decoration was high-grade and luxurious, and the 100 square meter cloakroom was full of beige white wooden furniture. The wardrobe was empty, waiting for the hostess to set everything in motion.

Ella looked into the study and the baby room next door. The baby room was like a sky blue ocean, the walls covered with a wallpaper filled of water sceneries.

The furniture was all sky blue, and a part of which was white. It was really relaxing.

Against the wall there lay a brand new crib, and on the other side a comfortable bunk bed.

But there was still no bedding on it. "The baby's room still needs some ventilation and soon, Jerry can use his room." Explained Samuel.

Ella nodded, "Samuel, you have decorated the villa so lavishly. Do you still have money in your hands? These must be very costly." She had learned a lot since her childhood, and she was pretty sure, that in this mansion, All the furniture, including the lamps, even the bedding, were of high-grade imported stuff.

On the third floor were the decorated dance room, gym, movie hall and storage room.

As an answer, Samuel just smiled. There was a difference between buying these things and buying a villa.

"It costed as much as half of the villa. Harry did us a favor. And it depends on how indulgent my wife is, whether we still have money or not." He spent some more money afterwards, but not much.

His savings could afford Ella all kinds of extravagances for two lifetimes. He has prepared for this kind of life.

Ella smiled, "My husband is so rich. Now I've become a wealthy woman." She had never thought about it before, because she wanted to marry Samuel, not his money.

"Let's go to the second floor." He had something for her to see.

They went up to the second floor together, into Samuel's furnished study. There were two desks and three Apple computers in the empty room.

One desktop, two laptops. Other gadgets like tablets also lay on the side.

Samuel opened a drawer, took out a file bag and handed it to Ella.

Ella opened the file bag in wonder, and took out a hardcover notebook from it. It contained a certificate of the housing ownership.

And Ella's name was on the first page. The owner of the two-acre villa is... Ella.

Ella's hands trembled. She almost threw the housing ownership certificate away.

She looked shockingly at him. Her Sam... He... gave the villa... to her....

"I... You... There's nothing wrong with my eyes... isn't it?" Ella was so excited that she even stuttered.

"It is what you see. This villa is yours." He said reassuringly. She'd done too much for him, and he'd never done anything in return.

He could afford a single mansion and give it to her. Even then, this is still not enough.

Ella muffled .Samuel was so nice to her!

With the property certificate in her hand, she held the man in front of her, and said in a flirting manner, "You bought me a car, a diamond ring, and now a mansion. They would've thought that I was your sugar daughter."

"So what. You are my wife, I will buy as many things for you as I desire." She also risked her life to give birth to his son. His money could never buy that.

Ella nodded vigorously, "Well, thank you, Samuel." She would be better to him in the future. He said more than once in the late night that he wanted a daughter too.

Ella would always remember that.

Less than a week later, Samuel began to prepare to move.

Emma also returned to the United States temporarily. Everything looked okay.

On the evening of the move, Samuel took Ella to a special gathering with his brothers.

Because of Anna, Eason was restricted at home by Richard. It was until Samuel came forward and said that they would hang out to have a get-together party that Eason was allowed to leave.

It was still at Storm. Harry brought Lola with him and Samuel took Ella. Eason was alone by himself and Chuck brought some other woman.

The woman with him was in a rose-red coat, very thin and fragile, a pretty girl despite her petite frame.

She sat beside Chuck, her eyes fixed on him, and said nothing.

Ella and Lola were surprised at such a scene.

Chuck could allow other women to do this to him. He was a serious clean jerk, right? Where's Daisy?

Ella sent a Wechat message to Daisy, "Where are you?"

She replied quickly, "In a hotel room with a really handsome guy."

What? "Daisy's in a hotel room with some guy?" Ella read aloud in obvious shock and bewilderment.

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A passionate song just ended. Her words echoed in the compartment, clear and loud.

All eyes were on Ella, and she started to realize that everyone has looked at her. She covered her mouth, but it was too late.

With a gloomy face, Chuck walked up to Ella and took her cell phone.

Daisy's reply was still on the screen.

It was too late for Ella to take back her phone. It was only a sentence, and Chuck had read it through.

Then he quickly typed a few words and sent them out, "Which hotel?" Chuck pretended to be Ella.

Ella reached out to him when she saw him sending messages to Daisy in her account, "Chaz! Give back my phone!" She then reached for it.

"Hold on please. I need to see this." Chuck held the cell phone high in the air so that Ella could not reach it.

Just as Ella was about to pounce on him, a man pulled her back. She fell into a familiar warm embrace.

"What are you doing, Chuck? Are you bullying my wife?" Samuel was jealous of Ella and Chuck. He wanted her by himself. When Ella called him Chaz, he had to stand up from his seat and separate them.

A minute later, Ella's phone rang. Chuck took a look, put the mobile phone back into Ella's hand, opened the door of the compartment, and went out.

The woman who came with him immediately followed suit.

Ella looked at her phone. Daisy replied, "I'm at Sophie's. What's wrong?"

Then she anxiously looked at Samuel, "These two people are not going to do something stupid and rash, are they? What should we do now? Samuel, would you please go and keep an eye on them? This might get messy." She was really afraid that Chaz would make a scene in the hotel when he catches Daisy in bed, and what was worse, they might begin to quarrel and fight with each other.

"Okay, I'll go." Samuel released Ella and picked up the car keys on the table. "You guys keep playing. Don't wait for me."

Harry and Eason looked at each other, "We'll go too."

Chuck was somehow eccentric and impulsive. Who knows what he'll do next.

As a result, the party moved from the club to the hotel.

On the way, Ella did not forget to message Daisy, "Leave now! Chuck is heading towards the hotel!"

In the hotel room, Daisy sat on the sofa, read Ella's Wechat message, and smiled. She didn't even know how to let Chuck know she was sleeping with someone in a hotel room until Ella sent a message to her!

Now her goal had been achieved. Why would she go? This is what she has wanted all along.

Beside her, Philip crossed his arms, and wondered why he set himself in serious trouble by helping Daisy at this.

"Daisy, I've thought about it. Perhaps you'd better seek help from those toy boys in your crew. I'm not really this kind of a man. I might get in grave danger." Yeah, that was it.

He was not fit for this cuckold drama. What was more, Chuck was one of the best doctors in the medicine field. He is definitely not one to be messed up with.

"Too late. Chuck is heading towards here." He'd come? She thought she meant nothing to Chuck and he would definitely not come here even if he found out.

Philip was reluctant, "Don't come to me for help next time! You were not asking for help! You were putting me in a trap!" As a good friend to Daisy, he really needed to be capable of everything.

"Take out your scalpel and be prepared to defend yourself." Daisy stood up from the sofa, went to Philip, and dragged him to the bed.

Be prepared to defend himself with his scalpel? She is planning to let him fight Charles with a scalpel? That would be his doom day! Philip looked at Daisy in shock, "Hey, you're just going to send your best buddy to a dead end? Are you that crazy?"

"Shut up. One more word, and I'll beat you up first." Daisy is totally able to stay true to her word, and Philip had seen that more than once.

He shut up at once, and let her rip off his coat.

Damn, it was his second time to be stripped by a woman.

The first time he was stripped by, it was the wife of the famous Harry, Lola.

The second time he is stripped by, it is the wife of the famous Chuck, Daisy!

Did they enjoy doing that? Was he an easy duck to trap?

Philip was really angry. At the very least, he was a man! He also has some pride in himself. He pushed over, and pressed Daisy under his body.

"Hey, that's not right...You should be the in the bottom." Daisy tugged at his collar, preparing to turn him over.

At that very moment, the door of the room opened with a click, and both of them looked at the direction.

And what Chuck saw on the bed was a man and a woman rolling and spinning like crazy.

An unexplainable dark emotion was running through his body, and he stared at them fiercely. His woman was in the arms of another man.

Daisy saw his eyes reddening in anger, and started to be afraid.

But after seeing the woman behind him, her anger replaced her fear.

Philip also froze in shock. Daisy put her hands around Philip's neck, and spoke to him in a most seductive way, "Phil, let's continue."

Chuck had never heard her talking to him in that tone. His every nerve was bitten by jealousy. He took out a scalpel and bolted it right towards Philip.

If Daisy didn't roll around and pull Philip away, the scalpel that cut into the bed would've plunged into his body.

"What are you doing, Chuck? Murdering people for money?" Daisy pushed away the stunned Philip, and stood up from the bed.

She looked at Chuck in anger. Why couldn't she have other men, when he had already slept with many women!

Chuck stepped forward, and stopped in front of them.

Then he pulled Daisy over and clamped her chin. In a most ferocious tone, he spoke, "Are you that cheap?" She dared to cheat on him! He would not let this slip!

"Cheap? How about you have a look at the woman standing behind you? I say we are not even yet." The woman behind him was exactly her step-mother's daughter, Rosy.

Chuck pushed her down to the king size bed. Thanks to Daisy's quick reaction, she moved a bit, or she would have fallen onto the scalpel Chuck left on the bed. She was that close to grave danger.

"Chuck, if you don't want to see me, just get out from my sight. Do you have to murder me?" Daisy stood up, and shouted.

Others arrived too. They blocked the doorway, looking at the dramatic scene in the room.

They felt a little relieved when they saw there were still clothes on Daisy and Philip.

At this time, Philip finally spoke up. Looking at the shiny scalpel on the bed, he reacted by saying, "Mr. Lewis, you misunderstood me. Daisy brought me here to make you jealous. Nothing happened between us. She forced me onto the bed, but nothing more."

Daisy felt so frustrated that she was almost about to cough blood. "You..." "You..." She pointed at Philip, her buddy for years, too angry to even say a single word.

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Harry had no interest in this kind of a drama. He took hold of Lola, and went out, "Hon, do you want to sleep here tonight? I can rent a room for us." It was like a journey back to a world where only the two of them exist.

"No! We'll go home." The children are at home. She couldn't bear sleeping here.

"Hon. Just one night..." The couple's voices gradually faded away.

Samuel also wanted to leave, but he saw Ella watching the scene with great interest. He leaned against the door lazily, anxiously waiting for the end of the show.

Eason waved at them, leaving without a word.

He'd better go home and keep minding about his own business. He does not want to meddle with other people's troubles.

Chuck plucked out the scalpel, and played it back and forth in his hands. Daisy watched his moves, frightened that he might make a sudden movement.

"Okay, Mr. Philip, you are excused. Go home." Philip grabbed his coat, and hurtled towards the door.

Samuel pulled Ella back to let him pass.

Rosy was still busy taking things into perspective as she stood in the room, looking attentively at Chuck and Daisy.

Philip was gone. Daisy could not stand being with Chuck by herself, so she took the shoulder bag beside her and prepared to leave.

But Chuck pulled her back, "We're not done yet." He hadn't forgotten that she deliberately made a scene to make him jealous. He wanted to know why.

"Done with what? We have nothing to talk about since your mistress is right here."

The mistress? Ella led Samuel out of the room immediately. That was the end of the scene. She had seen enough. She didn't forget to close the door for them.

Now there were only three people left in the room. Rosy looked about to cry, "Sister, I'm not Chuck's mistress. There was nothing going on between us."

"How dare you call me sister?" Daisy took her down the peg. She had seen so many bitches in her life. And Rosy was so simple. She never thought much of her.

Chuck put away the scalpel and said in a very calm voice, "You can go now."

"Oh, okay!" With her backpack already in her hands, Daisy walked quickly to the door.

Once again, she was pulled back. She turned back and look at him with a puzzled look. "I meant her." Chuck frowned. She is so stupid!

"Chuck, I..." Tears ran down Rosy's cheeks. Daisy felt so sorry for her.

She said in a tone of mixed emotions, "And why are you crying in front of my husband? Do you want my husband to feel sympathy for you?"

Chuck always feels pretty good when Daisy calls him husband.

Rosy shook her head, and answered in panic, "I dare not. Though I love Chuck, I know he is married. I'll leave now." As she spoke, she went to the door.

"Stop!" Daisy hadn't decided to let her go. This woman once paid the equipment specialist in her crew to break her hanging wire. When she ascended with that wire, she almost died.

She also secretly plucked out her mother's oxygen mask. If Daisy could just kill this cruel woman right here!

Rosy looked back at Daisy, confused, "What else, sister?" She wiped off her tears and miserably looked at the woman she hated.

"What did you mean by saying that you love Chuck so much? You've met him less than 5 times so far, and you got to the conclusion that you already fell in love with him. Even if Chuck has something wrong in his mind lately, he would not believe you." This Rosy's love is so cheap!

Chuck frowned. What did she mean by that? There's nothing wrong with his head. Did this woman think since he was tolerating her? He would not tolerate her acting like a tyrant like this.

"No, I worked as a nurse in Chuck's hospital back in Ascea." Chuck was her prince charming that time. She dared only to look at him from a distance. She admired him that much.

It was, however, unexpected that her love had married the woman she hated the most.

Without thinking, Rosy resigned from Ascea hospital and went to Uthana to work with Chuck in a private hospital.

Day by day, she tried her hardest to approach him, and has finally achieved her goal. She also managed to irritate Daisy.

"Hmm? So you mean you had a big crush on my husband." Daisy patted Rosy's arm with a big "Aha!" on her face. "Sister, look at this."

She returned to Chuck and slid into his arms, her arms around his neck.

But she was actually afraid. Her intimacy with Chuck was getting so rare. She looked at the man in front of her, and was nervous on what Chuck is thinking right now.

Chuck was about to push her away, but when he saw the appeal in her eyes, he somehow relented. He decided to see what was next.

Chuck then understood what was going on when their lips met.

Curse this Daisy! She is using him!

There was a touch of anger in his eyes, and he held the woman tight when she was about to let go. Since the game has already began, he is the only one who could put an end to it!

He wouldn't be worthy of manhood if he didn't give her a good lecture today.

Just before Daisy was about to suffocate, Chuck released her.

Rosy had choked with sobs. She covered her mouth, her eyes wide open in apparent astonishment.

"What's that look about? This is my husband. And you look like you've seen your husband making out with some other woman in front of you. Did you just suffer a bit of a paranoia? He is my husband, not yours." Daisy spoke most relentlessly to this Rosy who wanted to kill her mother and her.

This cursed woman. Rosy was too angry to say a word, but managed to utter some. "Chuck, I have to leave. See you tomorrow."

"Who are you going to see tomorrow? Tell you what, if I see you seducing my husband again, I'd break your neck. I stay true to my words, remember that." This Rosy is really a bitch. She didn't even know why her kind existed in this world.

Chuck sat in the sofa, and calmly watched the two sisters' fight with each other.

Rosy was flushed and embarrassed when Daisy spoke. She almost wanted to squeeze herself into the floor.

"Sister, have you told Chuck about your supposed to be engagement?" She heard that from Daisy's father, her step father, Linden Jones.

Her engagement? Daisy suddenly froze when she heard these two words. Had it not been told by Rosy, she would have forgotten that her father had already engaged her to someone.

And these two words also drew Chuck's attention, "Out with it. What is this all about?" This time, he asked Rosy.

Rosy wiped away her tears and looked proudly at the stunned Daisy. She spoke, "My father has a good friend, and his friend has a son. 20 years ago, they betrothed their children. And there is evidence." Her so-called evidence was a piece of paper on which two adults pressed their hand-prints, thrown casually by Linden in the bottom drawer of his study. Everything was about to change.

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"So, Daisy, did you keep this from me?" The coldness in his words astonished the two ladies in the room.

When she mentioned that, everything came back to Daisy.

Though Chuck thought about this, she disagreed. "Chuck, it was you who forced me to marry you."

"If you told me that you have been already engaged, I would not force you." Did she think he was willing to force her? It's grandpa who forced her, not him.

Facing with such urgent situation, Rosy went towards Chuck and said, "Don't be angry. My sister had told me once that you are so rich and she wouldn't leave you."

...

This was a lie. She is so calm when telling lies. This is a natural thing for her.

Looking at the extremely serious face of Chuck, Daisy held her tightly in her back. She threw her out of the room, ignoring her frantic shouting and yielding.

The pain was unbearable and Rosy looked at the door being rudely closed.

About two minutes later, she stood up with the help of a waiter. She rubbed her bottom and went into the elevator.

In the room, Daisy cleaned her clothes as if there was something dirty on it.

Then, she turned to the man who is intently looking at her. He looked angry that Daisy dared not to speak a word at that time.

"I have been tricked. Trapped. Well done, Daisy!" Hearing his cold voice, Daisy was afraid and stepped backward

She took deep breaths and said, "Chuck, you are so stupid to believe what she said."

He stood up from the sofa and slowly went towards her. There was a dark aura in his eyes.

Daisy clenched her fists to protect herself.

However, she was not that strong enough and Chuck held her fists and threw her onto the bed.

"It's painful" Although the mattress was soft, Daisy felt a lot of pain because of the bag in her back.

She rubbed her waist and became fearful of the man in front of her.

Chuck was already standing beside her, looking at her.

"Painful?" Do you hate me? He raised her chin and made her look at him.

"Of course. I want to kill you." she said angrily.

"You don't need to kill me. Throw me away like what you did just now." he responded in an emotionless tone. "You had the strength to carry her and throw her on the ground. Do it to me too then." He even wanted to applause.

Did he think she would not do that? I'm not a weakling! Daisy thought to herself. Daisy escaped from his hand and got up to carry him.

But to Daisy's surprise, she was already tightly controlled by Chuck on the bed. He pulled her arms upward and came closer to her.

He threw her bag away easily despite her frantically struggling with it.

Then, he stood up on the bed and removed his belt.

...

Daisy felt really terrible. She was not treated like a woman. Her mind was filled with every dark word and act that Chuck did to her.

Royal Valley Mansion

In the study, Ella was enjoying while watching a variety show.

Samuel wore a bathrobe and entered the study to sit beside Ella, who did not notice him.

He has not yet forgotten that Ella promised to tell him the secret the other night in the old house.

"Look, Joseph is so funny.", she pointed at Joseph, who was playing his role as the Ugly Duckling in the show.

Ella squinted at it and let her sit on his legs. "About what you promised to tell me that night... It's time for you to tell..."

He didn't finish his words as she was stopped by Ella's soft lips.

She gently fondled his neck while her other hand was trying to lift his shirt up.

He immediately forgot about asking her.

She used to treat him this way these past few days as she wanted Samuel's mind to be occupied by something else.

Ella believed that he would forget it as time passed by just as she might forget it as time went by.

But she lived a very happy life that she had never thought that that dark moment would be brought to light one day.

Emma went back to the periodical office of Channel. She has become the chief editor again.

She was busy working with all the data and documents of the company in the office.

Suddenly, her cellphone rang. In her quiet office, it sounded alarmingly loud.

She was nervous to see the caller's name but her mouth couldn't stop smiling.

"Hi, Detective Cooper.", she answered the phone in a very soft voice.

One minute later, she hang up the phone and went out of the office after putting on some make-up.

"Ms Reynolds, the model is coming as expected." her assistant stopped her when she was going out.

But there was a more important task than work for Emma at that time. "Please let him wait in the meeting room and I will be back in a minute." After some simple arrangements, she went to the elevator, wearing a pair of high-heeled shoes.

Just now, Detective Cooper has told her some good news. She couldn't stop smiling.

Seeing this, the assistant helplessly went towards the meeting room and considered how to explain to the model that he needed to wait for a little while because the chief editor has went out.

The Cornor Coffee Shop

With a pair of sunglasses, Emma looked around the coffee shop and entered.

"Good Morning! What can I do for you?", the waiter came to take her order. Emma randomly pointed at a coffee in the menu and the waiter went away.

She looked at the middle-aged man in front of her and said, "Where is it?"

He just responded, " One million for the original version."

"One million?" Emma suddenly became alarmed. "You are robbing me!" All her property wasn't worth one million and she might need to borrow if this is true.

"Well, I have invested a lot of money in this. Plus with the human resources, your money will be worth it." He laid on the couch in a relaxing manner. He wasn't worried about anything.

But Emma put her hand on her forehead and stroked her hair anxiously. To get rid of Ella, she would do anything and decided on her own. "Deal! Give me what I asked for and I will raise money for you."

"Give you right now? Do you think I am that stupid?" If she gets what she needs first, how could the money be guaranteed?

Emma had to bargain. "Show me the video at least. If it is true, I will collect the money at once."

The coffee came but Emma was too excited and did not even take a sip. She put it aside and noticed the man taking his phone out.

He switched it to silent mode, and showed her the video.

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In the video, she saw a woman peeking around and then entering a room. She definitely knew her. That woman was Ella.

She had stumbled over the truth, and now Emma smiled with satisfaction. "I'll call you as soon as I get hold of the money."

Emma stood up from her seat, grabbed her handbag and left the coffee shop she was in. She looked at the clear sky and felt she was in an excellent mood.

"Ella, you bitch! I'll soon rub that smug smile off your face!" thought Emma. And Samuel would be hers again!

When Emma called Samuel, he was busy in his office room.

"I have something to tell you. I'll see you at our old meeting place." Their old meeting place was a park, where Samuel used to take her for out for walks.

Samuel rubbed the spot between his eyebrows, "No, you can just talk to me on the phone. We can't meet." He had promised Ella to stop seeing her.

He didn't even want to see her. Emma bitterly smiled over the phone: "It's about Ella, and it's really dead-serious. Think about it. I'll wait for you for an hour." And then she hung up on him.

Was it really about Ella? Ten minutes later, Samuel took his car keys, left the office and drove out to the place Emma had told him she'd be waiting for him.

Along the way, he vaguely had a strange feeling of foreboding. What exactly would Emma tell him of his wife, Ella? If she would start denigrating her based on little or no evidence, he would be very mad.

Outside, the weather was a little bit hot, and when Samuel got out of the car, he loosened the tie Ella had tied for him when he had left home that day.

He couldn't help but smile when he thought of that little woman of so many hidden facets.

But the woman who was now standing nearby by the river pulled him back to reality.

Emma stood waiting by the river in a khaki windbreaker, her long hair blown up by the night wind and graciously floating in the air.

This was a scene that Samuel had seen so many times in the past, and it happened that every time it attracted him more and more. But now he wouldn't let himself feel this feeling.

Looking at the man who was walking closer and closer to her, Emma suppressed her excited mood and looked at him with tender eyes.

She thought that there was a chance that he would return to her, but his face showed an expression of impatience on it.

Emma ignored this fact. "Sam, I miss you so much" she thought. It had been a just couple of days since her return from the United States. They had not met once since, and every time she sent him a private message on Weibo, he wouldn't reply.

Samuel felt only impatience in his heart when he saw the affectionate woman. "What's the matter? Tell me, quickly."

She gave him a bitter smile: "Are you going to believe me if I tell you what I know?" She didn't give out the evidence she knew of in haste. She was smart.

"It depends." replied Samuel. His answer was ambiguous.

"Ella is a scheming and deliberate bitch. Last year, she entered your hotel room intentionally, and I have proof." She indeed told him the truth.

Samuel's face almost fell to the ground as he heard these words. Emma was not sure whether he was angry at Ella or at her for breaking this bad news.

"Miss Reynolds, I advise you to watch your language." How could she call his wife a deliberate and scheming bitch! Samuel was vexed at what he had just heard.

Looking at his reaction, Emma knew that Ella had a certain place in Samuel's heart, and that he wasn't quite ready to give up on her.

She then took out her phone.

Samuel was impatient at the start, then he fell into silence, and then his face grew more and more austere and grave.

How could he not know the woman in the video he was watching on Emma's phone? It was the same woman he held tight in his arms day and night!

And how could he not know that room? It was the same room that he had stayed in on the night of Harry's wedding!

He fast forwarded the video after he saw that Ella had entered his room.

Two hours later, Ella came out of his room, with her hair and clothes a mess. It was obvious, and anyone could see and determine what she had been through.

Betrayal, lies, and deceit. Anger gushed with speed into his body and soul.

He clenched Emma's phone, and Ella's abnormal behaviors from lately came back to him.

She had asked him what he would do if it was her who lied to him.

And the night she spent in the old house! She definitely had also talked to Melody about this!

Samuel swiftly took out his cell phone from his pocket and dialed Melody's number with an increasing appalling look on his face.

Even Emma was now scared. She had never seen him like this never before in their past relationship. She wondered what would happen next...

The phone put through quickly. It sounded like Melody was playing with his son. His son... Samuel closed his eyes in pain as he heard her speaking.

"Sam?"

"Grandma, the other night when Ella was in your room, did she confess to you that she had entered my hotel room last year, when we were at Harry's wedding?" His tone was undoubting. And Melody's joyful mood quickly passed away.

"Did she tell you or not?" But Ella had decided not to let him know at this particular moment.

Samuel had now figured it all out when he heard her talking like that. His eyes were bloodshot with anger when he hung up the phone.

He then copied the video from Emma's into his own phone and prepared to leave.

Emma took him by the waist from behind as he was about to leave: "Sam, now you know how scheming and deliberate she can be! When I visited her and called her on her phone, you didn't dare stand up for me, even though she treated me like that. Then you still couldn't believe it when she knew I was allergic to chili and set me up. Sam..." Emma sounded so wronged now, which made Samuel feel so guilty.

"I'm sorry, I... couldn't see who she really was, up until now." Samuel apologized to her.

Then he plucked her hands off of him and left the park without ever turning his back not even once.

Back in the old house, Melody began to feel worried by the second after her phone call ended with Samuel. She immediately wanted to call Ella and ask her what was going on, but her cell phone was powered off the whole time she tried ringing her.

Ella was busy printing documents for Samuel in the study, and she didn't notice her battery died.

Samuel wanted to return to the mansion and confront Ella, but he was afraid that he would kill her in anger.

He turned back, and instead drove to the Storm.

In the compartment

Samuel ordered bottles and bottles of liqueur, and watched the video on his phone again and again.

All the virtues and qualities that he thought she possessed had now been turned into just bitter sarcasm in his eyes. This bitch!

"Bang!" Samuel threw and smashed an empty bottle against the wall. All of its broken pieces scattered on the floor.

Ella! Ella! Ella! Why would you lie to me! He had told her that what he hated most in this world was cheating!

How ironic it was to think of her smile!

Ha ha ha, Ella, you, indeed, really had the means to achieve your goals!

.....

In the villa, Ella had printed out all the documents, but Samuel had not returned yet.

It was after 11 o'clock at night, but Samuel still hadn't returned back home. And when she called him, none of her phone calls were answered.

Ella went out to the balcony. It was raining cats and dogs outside. It was pouring!

No one answered her phone calls in the office, either. She, by no means, could get in touch with Samuel.

By one o'clock in the morning, Ella had by now fallen asleep and the bedroom door had suddenly been pushed open.

She woke up and saw Samuel standing in the door, with his face flushed and his breath stinking of liquor.

How much did he drink? He couldn't even walk straight!

But before Ella could have a chance to put on her shoes, Samuel waddled to the edge of the bed.

Did she see anger in his eyes?

The next moment, he started choking her.

What was wrong with him? "Sam...you... What's going on? Please..." Ella strenuously managed to spit out a few words.

Samuel remembered Ella's surveillance video and his eyes were more and more bloodshot and seemed to be popping out of their sockets with anger. This bitch!

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"You fucking bitch!" Samuel finally let go of her neck when Ella was beginning to turn blue and was just about to pass out.

Ella coughed and gasped violently for a breath of air.

Samuel took his phone out of his pocket, played the video and threw it in front of her so she could watch it herself.

Ella instantly turned pale after watching the video. How did this security video...

So, now finally came the day.

"What a liar! Bravo!" Samuel furiously grasped his phone and threw it on the table next to him. The phone slid off the table and then onto the floor.

No one cared.

Looking at Ella's pale face, Samuel got more and more angered at the sight of her. He held her pressed tightly onto the bed.

"You bitch! Let me see how bitchy you are now!" His eyes were flushed red with anger. He grasped her hands above her head despite her struggle to defend herself.

"Please, don't, Samuel..." Ella begged, shivering at the sights of her husband's furious face.

She clearly remembered that the hotel surveillance footage on the night of Lola's wedding was deleted.

Where did he get that?

In the video, it was clear she sneaked into his room...

"Don't?" But that thought didn't cross her mind when she sneaked into his room that night while he was drunk.

He tightly gripped her hands, and punished her for her sins.

...

Around five or six the next morning, Samuel slammed the door and left, leaving the house in an utter and complete mess.

Meanwhile, in the bed, the woman left behind huddled, trembling and terrified at what had just happened.

Ella didn't go anywhere that day but just stayed in the bed the whole day contemplating. She kept thinking over and over if this was the end of her happy life.

Samuel went back to their villa very late at night in the following days, and tortured her more and more, punishing her for her mistakes. No amount of apologies could ever fix this.

Those days went on for a week or so, and then Samuel stopped coming back.

So now Ella went to the old house. Before that, she went to the hospital to get her wounds treated and cared for.

Melody instantly felt that something was wrong the moment Ella appeared in the doorway with her face pale and somber.

"Ella, you look so weak. What happened to you?" Melody looked at her while she was playing with little Jerry.

Ella shook her head with a faint smile on her lips: "Grandmother, I want to move back here."

Samuel was now disgusted by her, and would definitely not return to the villa. Then why would she bother to stay there?

She felt that something was terribly wrong between the two of them: "He still can't let it go?" Melody threaded with care.

"No. Grandmother, I want to stay here, with you and Jerry." Thinking of the nightmare she went through the past days, she knew that she couldn't stand Samuel's anger any longer.

Melody had no reason to refuse her, and she couldn't even if she wanted to. She was thinking about calling Samuel later. "Then stay. You are always welcomed here."

Three days passed, and Samuel again went back to the villa drunk and with anger in his heart. Only now the villa was desolate.

Their room was clean and tidy. And all of Ella's and his son's belongings were now gone.

He went to the closet, only to see that all of Ella's clothes were gone.

The dresser was also empty. There wasn't a single thing of hers left but Jerry's bed and a pile of his clothes neatly stacked in a corner of the room.

The following day, Samuel came to the old house.

Seeing Ella and Melody were playing with little Jerry, he now felt relieved.

Though feeling sorry for Ella, Samuel still felt angry when he saw Ella again.

He left Jerry to play with Melody, and dragged Ella upstairs without uttering a single word.

Recalling the days before, Ella trembled with fear. She tried to escape from Samuel's grasp, but failed.

Melody was shouting to Samuel from downstairs, but was ignored.

They went to the bedroom. Ella looked at him with contrite eyes: "I'm sorry, Samuel, I'm so sorry..."

But he didn't seem to hear a single word of her apologies, and pressed her firmly against the door: "Why did you leave? Tell me!" He asked devoid of any feeling of love. He just demanded cold straight answers.

"No, I didn't..." Tears filled and blurred Ella's eyes.

Samuel held her chin and gave her dreary look: "No? Then why are you here? For grandmother's help, eh?"

Speaking of the devil, Melody was knocking at the door anxiously, like she was almost trying to break it down: "Samuel! Come out!" Remembering of the time when Ella delivered early, Melody promptly left Jerry to Vivien's care and went straight upstairs to stop Samuel.

Hearing the wild knocks on the door, Samuel pulled Ella into his arms.

"Grandmother, this is none of your business. Just go back downstairs and take care of my son." Ella's face was masked by Samuel's arms.. Melody couldn't see her face.

She was beyond irritated when she heard how Samuel spoke to her in that tone of voice. "How dare you talk to me like that!" She knew it was Ella's fault, but this wasn't something unforgivable.

Samuel shut the door in her face, and now Melody was left outside of the room and shouted again: "Samuel, if you dare hurt Ella, I'll beat your head in! Mark my words!"

Inside the room, Samuel eventually let go of the woman held in his arms and said:

"Listen, now stay here, take care of my son, and wait for the divorce agreement to come in." His terrible look had frightened Ella, whose hands were now trembling at the sound of his voice.

Ella bit her lip when she heard the word "divorce".

She could give up anything in the world but her son.

If they divorced, Samuel definitely would take their son, and this was something she definitely couldn't let happen.

"I promise I won't show up again if you don't want to see me." Her face was white and her voice was shaking.

Samuel looked at her poor face, and he knew she must be saying this for their son.

"Don't play the puppy-dog eyes trick. I don't buy it." He rased his voice, he felt cross and bad.

Ella hurriedly shook head. She wasn't crying anymore, and as she wiped away her tears, she spoke: "Samuel, I did it because I love you so much..." She tried to explain all of it to him.

"To be loved by a woman like you, I'd rather die." Samuel sneered.

These heartbreaking words left her devoid of any words.

It was, indeed, her fault, so now it was up to her to suffer the consequences.

She slowly lowered her head. On the carpet beneath their feet, her tears dropped and quickly disappeared in the texture.

Samuel lifted her chin, and kissed her on her lips with stiffness. And then he suddenly let go of her, and quickly left the room without uttering a single word more.

Ella touched her sore lips, but what hurt most was her heart.

There were words out and gossips that Samuel and Ella made a good couple.

But this proved to be false.

Ella was crooning Jerry to sleep when she saw on TV Samuel with a fancy woman taking him by his arm at a charity party.

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The charity party was held by Harry in Lola's name, and it was themed on wild animal protection.

Ella's heart was like a glass cup that in a moment fell and shattered into thousands of pieces when he saw Samuel.

This was just the beginning. Later on, Ella always saw Samuel appear on all sorts of entertainment news with different women.

A few days had passed, and he didn't come back to the old house. And almost every day he would ask Viola to bring Jerry to the company to see him.

And she also saw him go out on a date with another woman, with her son in his arms.

So now it went viral in the news that Mr. Lowell and his wife had divorced. And the photo that he dated other women while he was holding his son in his arms confirmed the story.

As Viola took Jerry to the company more and more often, she had less time to be with him.

Ella often looked out of the window at the sycamore trees outside, lost and lonely with a weary thought.

Lola called her several times, and sent her many Wechat messages, but she didn't know yet how to explain the whole situation to her.

Lola was so furious that she even wanted to call Samuel and tell him off on her behalf, but she stopped her.

She told Lola that it was all her fault, not Samuel's in the least.

Lola had no choice now but to ask her out and speak with her about what had happened.

And Ella agreed. The following day, after Viola left the old house with Jerry, she changed her clothes and went out of the old house in which she had stayed for such a long time.

The sun was shining bright outside. They met at a cafe.

When she arrived, Lola was already sipping on a coffee.

"The old house is a bit far away, I'm sorry. You must have been waiting for me for a long time." She looked at the beautiful woman in front of her, who was growing more and more beautiful day by day, with a little embarrassment.

She was even stunned when Lola smiled at her. Maybe this was what a woman should look like when she was married out of true love!

"No. Tell me about what happened to you." Lola anxiously looked at Ella's pale face.

Ella clenched her coffee cup between her small hands and looked at the big screen outside on the shopping mall nearby. An Ad for an APP named MoboReader was on play.

It said that they headquartered in Fuzhou, Fujian Province, and that this MoboReader was one of the most popular distributors of reading content in whole China, and that its core staff came from internet giants like Baidu, Netdragon, 91, etc. The company operated two major reading APPs: MoboReader and Android Reading.

Ella watched and read the whole advertisement, and then saw that it switched to the news that Samuel attended the charity party. Ella winked back the tears, lowered her head, and slowly began telling Lola about recent events.

When she finished, she took a sip of the tepid coffee in her cup.

Lola didn't know how to comfort her, either: "He will understand eventually! You did it because you loved him so much and he doesn't understand now!" It's so damn hard to love someone.

Ella shook her head, "I've already told him that. But he didn't understand. And he was furious at me." Samuel had told her that what he hated most was cheating, and she had now been confirmed of her guilt.

"Well, we can see that Samuel also cares about you very much. Maybe everything will be okay when he stops being so angry with you and calms down a bit." Lola held her hands into her own and comforted her softly.

They talked for a long time, and by the end of their talk Ella felt much better!

When they were almost ready to leave, Lola took out a handbag from under the table and gave it to her: "Ella, happy birthday to you in advance!"

Ella took the handbag, and remembered that tomorrow was her birthday. She was so upset with all that had happened that she even forgot her birthday was coming!

"Thanks, Lola, but how did you know that it would be my birthday tomorrow?" Would Samuel know?

She dared not to tell him.

Lola smiled, "You were an actress, and your birth is posted online everywhere. I saw it on Weibo."

Oh! So she knew it, but... "Lola, tomorrow... It's also Emma's birthday." She shared the same birth date with Emma, Samuel's former girlfriend.

Lola rubbed her forehead. What sort of weird coincidence that was.

"I guess he doesn't even know when my birthday is." Ella smiled bitterly as she spoke these words.

"I can tell him" replied Lola. She could not bear to see her so broken and upset.

Ella shook her head: "No, thanks. We'll see tomorrow if I really mean anything to him." If he indeed felt that his wife meant something to him, he would know, just like she knew his birthday was in February.

She had also bought him a birthday gift this year, but as she couldn't find him, the gift was thrown away.

Late in the afternoon

Ella drove back to the old house in the BMW Samuel had bought for her.

Before stepping through the door of the old house, she heard people talking and laughing inside the living room. She heard Viola, and...

And her.

In the living room, Samuel sat lazily on the sofa, with his eyes narrowed, watching Viola and Emma playing with his son.

Jerry grinned cutely at Emma.

The air froze as she entered the room.

Samuel had brought his mistress to their home. Was he trying to swagger around in this decadent manner?

"Mother." said Ella. With her broken heart, she took her son from Emma's arms.

Viola scolded her in discontent: "Emma is our distinguished guest. Where are your manners!" Don't you even know how to say hello?"

... Guest of honor, how honored? Ella stood silently and dumbfounded.

The man on the sofa slowly closed his eyes when he saw entering the room.

He didn't even want to see her face, even though he'd already tried ignoring her as much as possible.

She didn't want to stay here not even for a split second. As she carried her son up on the first step of the staircase, a voice was heard shouting: "Stop!" Samuel's cold voice made her stop.

"Don't you see mom is having fun with my kid? Bring him back here."

Ella chewed on her lower lip in utter embarrassment. It was so humiliating to hear him say words like that.

She handed her son back to the livid Viola: "Mother. It's so kind of you." Then she went upstairs defeated, and alone.

She didn't step too far, and Viola and Emma continued at once to talk and laugh back at one another in the living room.

She even heard Viola say: "I'll soon let Sam divorce and you can come here earlier and stay longer."

"Mrs. Lowell..." Emma's coquettish voice made Ella want to cry rivers.

Now she knew there was definitely no place for her in this house anymore.

It was quiet upstairs. She knocked at Melody's door but she wasn't in her room. Grandmother hadn't come back at home. Ella returned to her bedroom.

Her son was always away from home these days, and it was really boring and sad for her to be alone. Ella considered whether she should get a job or not.

Lying in bed, bored, she stared at the phone in her hand, opened an APP and looked for some suitable job for her.

Her phone rang. It was Sum who was calling her, with whom she hadn't got in touch for ages.

"Hi, Sum!" She tried to make her voice sound as normal and casual as possible.

But Sum still sensed something was wrong with her. He felt sorry for Ella when he saw Samuel with other women on TV.

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"Do you have time to meet up? I want to take you out for dinner tonight." Sum was straightforward, and he didn't like to beat around the bush.

Ella's eyes filled with tears when she recalled what had happened downstairs. She could hardly have a chance to keep her son and by now she had nothing else to do. "Yes."

"Ok, I'll pick you up. Is that ok?" Sum sounded excited. But he held back his excitement in his voice and asked like a true gentleman.

Ella shook her head. She was in the old house now, which was far from downtown: "I'll drive myself, thanks. Just tell me when and where."

Ella hung up after agreeing on the time and place of her meeting with Sum.

She searched the apps for jobs but found nothing suitable for her at the moment.

Back then, in earlier years, she had gone to the Film Academy of her own free will, despite her parents' objections. She now seemed to regret it, and felt that acting was the only job she could do.

Melody came back at the old house at dusk.

She happened to see Ella, who was now going downstairs. She glanced at the living room with cold eyes. Viola and Emma became silent the moment they saw her.

"Ella, you are going out?" Melody asked kindly. She saw that Ella was carrying her bag down the stairs.

They must have bullied Ella while she was out, she thought.

Ella walked toward Melody, and took her arm, "Yes, nanna. I have an appointment with one of my old schoolmates. I won't be eating at home this evening, thank you!" Ella tried to smile when she saw this old, grey-haired woman. She didn't want nanna to worry about her any longer.

Melody kindly patted Ella on the back of her hand. This girl had been stuck in the house for too long, and it was a good idea for her to go out and get some fresh air: "Ok, but please come home early. Otherwise I will be worried."

Ella peeped out at her a sweet smile: "OK, nanna, I will be back shortly after diner."

Emma was so jealous at the sight of this scene. What on earth did Ella have that such a strict woman like Melody was being so kind and nice with her!

"OK, drive safely." Melody let go of Ella.

"By the way, nanna, would you please take care of Jerry for me this evening?" said Ella carefully, for fear that again Samuel would turn her down and take Jerry away for the night.

Melody understood what she was saying and replied: "Don't worry, Ella. I will take care of everything."

Ella nodded. She left the old house without saying her goodbye to the others present.

The moment Ella left, Melody went to the living room and took her sleeping great-grandson from Emma's arms.

"If you have any problems with my granddaughter-in-law and me, just say it now and be over with it."

Melody's words were so serious and strong that they startled Viola. She did, indeed, have a problem with Ella, but she dared not to have one with her mother-in-law. "Melody, you're thinking too much."

Emma fidgeted on the couch. She could barely make any direct eye contact with Melody.

And Samuel sat there and played with his mobile phone, without uttering a single a word. It was just the same, and usual:

"Samuel, don't you need to go out and go to work. Aren't you busy today? At the office they can't get a hold of you, but now you have time to be with your concubine?" Melody's words were harsh and cut straight to the bone. Emma was too embarrassed to sit still on the couch.

"Grandma, please don't be mad. I'm leaving right now" Emma took a deep breath, forced a smile on her face and was just about to leave.

"That old hag!" she thought, " Calling me a concubine!"

"No, tonight we're staying in the old house" casually replied Samuel. Melody was too angry at his reply to say another word. She held her great-grandson in her arms as she took him up to the second floor of the house.

Viola knew well enough about her mother-in-law and how she was. She was afraid that Emma could not stand it. So she came over to comfort her: "It's OK, she's like that sometimes. Samuel said you could stay here, so it's all right. Vivien, make up a room up for Emma, please."

"Yes, madam" Vivien put down the food she had just bought in from the kitchen, washed her hands and then walked upstairs to get the room ready.

"Auntie, thank you. You've been so nice to me." Emma looked at Viola and was deeply touched. She had to win the support of her future-mother-in-law so as to marry Samuel with ease in the future.

At dinner, Melody did not show up to eat with them. She was babysitting Jerry in her room and would not give Jerry to anyone.

Samuel asked Vivien to pick out some food and to serve it to grandma upstairs.

Melody ate it upstairs in her room.

Great Grant Hotel

Ella eventually arrived at the private room booked by Sum on the third floor on her 5 cm high heels.

Before entering the room, she was still wondering why Sum booked a private room for just the two of them when a table in the lobby would have been more than enough.

A waiter opened room 366 for her. In the room were four or five people waiting for her.

When Ella looked more closely, she realized that these people looked familiar.

"Here comes Ella!" At Ella's sight, Sum stood up to welcome her.

A woman with short red hair came along with him. Ella knew her name was Molly. She used to call her "Mammy" during her college years.

"Mammy!" At the sight of her, Ella blurted out her nickname pleasantly.

Molly stared at her and pretended to be sad: "Ella, I'm a mother now, and you still call me that. I don't like you anymore!" The two joked, laughed and hugged each other heartily.

"Ah, it's been such a long time! I missed you so much!" Ella meant it. and she And soon she forgot about all the sadness that was plaguing her life.

"Ella, come and have a look at all of us!" Sum pulled Ella out from Molly's hug.

There were two men and two women sitting at the table.

A chubby man looked at Ella with a giggle. She didn't even have to look at his face to know who it was, as she could easily tell only by his giggle: "Chubby!"

He was her old classmate from high school, named Curt. In high school, Chubby was honest and well-behaved, but he was often bullied.

Ella, who was a downright chipper, could not stand it anymore, and so she had someone teach the bullies a lesson for two or three days. Sine then, Chubby was more than grateful to Ella.

Chubby was still overweight, with a height of 175 cm and a weight of 198 pounds. He was chubby indeed! They hugged and rejoiced. And then another woman was calling Ella's name:

"Ella, when on Earth will you notice me?" A sweet and delicate female voice drew Ella's attention.

"Oh, my cutie, I will never forget you!" The cutie was Yvonne. She was now a model and had become very popular in Hollywood recently.

She was Ella's deskmate at college, and they used to be partners in dancing and acting classes. After they had graduated, Yvonne migrated to America with her family and they lost touch with one another since.

Yvonne hugged Ella tightly. Many had been out of touch with each other since graduation.

It had been 5 or 6 years since their last reunion. She now almost cried.

"And me, me!" A voice suddenly burst out eagerly and interrupted their hug.

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She then saw a tall, thin man. That was Zach, also known as "Monkey". Like the other guy, he was also Ella's high school classmate.

"Monkey! Where have you been all this time?! You never replied to my messages!" Ella hugged him and spoke to him in discontent.

Zach cheerfully gave her a big hug: "I went to Dreles after our graduation. My phone was stolen when I got there, so I lost all my contacts"he explained to her.

"Well, no wonder you never replied." That explained everything.

Sum then pulled out her chair for her: "Let's sit down!" They sat in a circle around the table.

When Ella sat down, Sum sat beside her.

As the atmosphere started warming up in the room, Sum called over the waiter: "Two bottles of your best liqueur and two bottles of your best red wine, please."

It took Sum a lot of effort to reach out to their former high school and college classmates who had a good relationship with Ella for the dinner they had planned out for tonight.

Sum poured wine for the ladies and liquor for the men. "Sum, we are so flattered to have at our table a CEO filling our glasses." Molly took her wine glass, and quipped.

"Don't be. Tomorrow is Ella's birthday. How about we celebrate Ella's birthday in advance, eh?" Ella didn't expect that at all. She had no idea that Sum still remembered when her birthday was.

At this time, the other four people each took out a gift and gave it to Ella: "Ella, happy birthday to you in advance!" Ella's arms were filled with gifts from her former classmates in an instant.

She was touched and almost speechless at the sight of them giving her their best wishes: "I am so happy, thank you... Thank you..." She wept as she thanked them.

Sum hurried up to help her put aside the gifts and handed over a couple of tissues to her: "You're a grown girl now. You can't just cry out like that in front of us!" It really hurt when he saw her tears.

"Yeah, Ella, you're a mother now. You can't be acting like a little girl no more."

"Don't cry moon, aren't you glad to see us?"

... Everyone gathered around and comforted her with warm words.

Sum told them in advance about what was happening before meeting Ella in the hotel room, so they knew she was experiencing some sort of emotional upheavals recently. Thus none of them mentioned of Samuel to her.

Ella didn't want to be a buzzkill to them. She wiped off the tears: "I'm so happy to see you all here..." What she said was more than true, and the fact that they even gathered on the day before her birthday, wishing her well, made her even more happy.

"Hey, you didn't come to our college schoolmates reunion party last time. Everybody thought that your absence was such a pity. Now that we finally met with each other again, this time, let's add each other on Wechat and save everyone's phone number, so we can talk with each other every now and then."

Molly 's words sounded in everyone's ears and they immediately took out their mobile phones, added one another as WeChat friends, and swapped their mobile phone numbers.

Ella was completely wasted after drinking only two glasses of liqueur.

Molly and Yvonne also drank a lot. The three men escorted them to their hotel room, and then felt a little more relieved.

The three guys had also ordered another room, next to theirs, in case anything bad happened.

So, for the first time, Ella stayed out all night.

At one o'clock in the morning, Samuel stood at his bedroom's window, smoking a cigarette.

He could still feel her scent, but she wasn't there.

Anna received a call from Samuel in the middle of the night. When she saw it she immediately thought there was something urgent.

"Call her and see where she is." said Samuel, calmly.

Anna knew whom he meant. She quietly breathed a sigh of relief. "Okay."

Five minutes later, Samuel's phone rang. "Mr. Lowell, Ella's phone is off." Anna's voice sounded worried on the other end.

There was a silence. "I see."

Resisting the urge to go out to find her, Samuel lay down in bed, tossing and turning, unable to sleep all night.

Just after dawn, Samuel rubbed his sore eyebrows and got up out of bed.

For the first time, Samuel couldn't sleep as her perfume surrounded him in the room, yet she was not around.

His cell phone suddenly rang. It was Anna.

"Hi."

"Mr. Lowell ... Have you seen the news?" Anna asked cautiously. Her cell phone exploded with incoming calls just after six o'clock that morning.

Samuel ended the conversation. He opened his Weibo account and found the hot topic.

"Mrs. Ella met Sum, the new rich CEO of the Maverl Corp. last night. The divorce rumor is confirmed."

"The international top lawyer Samuel was cuckolded!"

Samuel gripped his cell phone tightly, and the veins on his arms were now particularly prominent as he saw the posts.

After he clicked a few of them, he saw several pictures posted in them. He could recognize Sum entering a hotel with Ella by his arm.

With them there was also Yvonne, a model, in another guy's arms. But all the attention was fixed on Ella and Sum, since one was married, and the other was a new rich CEO.

It said the six people entered the hotel and never came out.

Six of them, three men and three women... People had now a lot to imagine about what was happening in the hotel...

Samuel's face fell. Was this what Ella was really capable of? He had brought Emma back home yesterday evening because something had happened in her house and couldn't stay in it for the night, and now Ella had cuckolded him.

Seven o'clock in the morning

The door of the three women's room was being knocked with force.

Ella woke up first. She massaged her temples and muttered in discontent: "Who is it? So noisy!"

Then Yvonne woke. She opened her eyes and stared at the strange ceiling of the room. Where was she?

Molly woke up last. She went to open the door: "Who is it? You are so annoying!" The door was opened and the three men outside almost fell to the ground.

"We are now sieged by the journalists because of Yvonne and Ella. You need to go out first. To avert suspicion, we'll stay here until noon." Sum briefed them on what had happened.

Ella was married. It would put a bad influence on her if the press caught the six of them leaving the hotel together.

And they were surrounded by journalists? Yvonne sat up in bed with her hair all messy. She was allergic to the press. Her heart started to beat faster and faster when she heard the news.

"OMG, what can we do now? What should I do! My agent would nag me to death if he knew what happened!" Yvonne got off the bed and started moving around the room anxiously.

Ella was the calmest. Even though she didn't go home last night, Samuel was too busy making out with Emmato have the time to care about where she was or what she did all night.

"No. Since we entered the hotel together, we'll leave it together. It would look suspicious if we tried to hide something", said Ella. She then went to the bathroom, and started to wash herself up.

The others looked at each other and decided that this is the best thing to do. Ella had just left the entertainment business for a couple of years.