

## No Escape 561

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Watching him pick up Jerry carelessly, Ella ran over to Samuel. The boy was suspended by nothing more than a button on his pants. Wasn't he concerned that the boy might fall to the ground?

"What a son he is...? How could he pee on his own father's face?" Samuel spat out the words sarcastically. Ella was still angry with Samuel, but after seeing what Jerry had done to him, suddenly she couldn't help herself laughing out loud. She erupted in laughter.

Ella walked over and kissed the boy on the cheek. What a good boy, she thought.

As he watched Ella with the boy, Samuel felt himself relax. He grabbed a change of clothes from his closet and went into the bathroom.

Before closing the door he heard Ella mutter, "I gave birth to you after all. If daddy doesn't like you, than he can just give full custody to me."

"Dream on!" Samuel yelled the words from within the bathroom.

Outside, Ella let her mind wander for a while before deciding to check whether or not Jerry had wet himself.

She placed the little boy on a changing table and felt around on his pants. Astonishingly, the boy was bone dry.

"My son, you are my whole world..." Ella kissed him on the cheek again.

When Samuel finished up in the bathroom he walked out into the bedroom. He found the room deserted. He walked over to the top of the staircase and heard Ella and Vincent's laughter coming from the first floor.

Samuel grimaced, well aware of what it was the two were laughing about.

"Father!" Samuel greeted Vincent, who was holding baby Jerry in his arms.

When Ella noticed Samuel coming down the stairs, she immediately lowered her head and busied herself with her cell phone.

Viola was not around, and the feeling in the living room was generally comfortable.

As Samuel moved to have a seat next to Ella on the couch, her cell phone suddenly rang.

Ella took a quick glance at the display of her phone. As Ella moved to leave the room to answer the call, Samuel quickly grabbed her arm to prevent her from leaving.

Taken aback by Samuel's sudden show of force, the startled Ella turned her head back towards Samuel.

"Let go of my phone." Samuel commanded Ella icily.

Hearing his command, Ella smoothly wriggled free of his grasp before heading out. She quickly exited the room.

What reason do I have to listen to Samuel anymore, she thought to herself. It was just Sum after all. After all, Samuel hadn't offered any explanation for his arm's being around Catherine.

Seeing Ella blatantly refuse his command, Samuel even more blatantly followed her out of the room.

The young couple, disappearing from the room suddenly, rubbed the older generation the wrong way. Vincent turned to Melody for an explanation. "Melody, what's going on with those two?"

Melody stood up to catch a sight through the window. The two people were pulling and pushing. "Nothing, just let them be! They don't need our help, I guess."

Whether or not he understood her, Vincent nodded his head in agreement.

In the Back Garden

Before Ella could even answer the call, she felt Samuel's all too familiar palm grab her right hand.

"Get off me!" Angrily, Ella tried to shake off Samuel's hand.

With the call still ringing in her hand, Samuel seized the phone and tossed it across the garden.

Shocked at Samuel throwing her phone, Ella glared at him. "What's wrong with you? Why would you throw my phone like that?" Raising her head high, Ella chastised Samuel angrily.

Samuel reached out and grabbed her wrist. Pulling her body in close to his, he leaned down and kissed her on her red lips.

The sweet, masculine scent of the man overtook Ella. She immediately found herself lost in his embrace, unable to think.

A light breeze picked up in the garden, the flower pedals swaying gently back and forth. It seemed as if the garden itself was cheering for the wayward couple.

Time passed for a while. Vivien came out to call them back to dinner and saw the scene. Blushed, she returned.

"I didn't want to bother the young couple. I caught them in the garden in a moment of intimacy." Vivien reported to Melody in blush.

Melody understood immediately. Sitting at the table excitedly, she said to Vincent and Jerry, who was on the baby seat, "We can go ahead and start. There's no need to wait." Let them stay out there for a while. Maybe it would do them some good!

Seeing that his wife was happy, Vincent was happy himself and began to feed Jerry.

In the Garden

The phone rang a few more times before, unanswered, it grew silent. Just as Ella felt that she was beginning to suffocate, Samuel loosened his grip on her.

Leaning against his chest, Ella felt weak in the knees. He grabbed his coat tightly to stabilize herself. Her heart pounding in her chest, she let out deep breath after deep breath.

"What's up? Don't you still want to answer that call?" Peering deep into her eyes, beset with crimson cheeks. Samuel let out a memorizing moan at the top of her head.

Ella forcibly steadied her breath and released her grasp on Samuel. She walked into the center of the garden.

She picked up her phone and wiped the soil from the screen. Luckily the phone was undamaged. There was a little dirt on it, but otherwise it was totally fine.

Strangely, just as Ella stooped down to pick up the phone, it began to ring again.

With the lesson of the garden fresh in her mind, Ella quickly picked up her phone and began to get ready to go back to the house.

With a lightness about him, Samuel ran after her and grabbed her from the back with quick eyes and hands..

"Well? Should I continue?" His smell saturated her. Her ears felt itchy., Ella turned back, looked at him, and said "Can't you just let me be? Isn't it good for us to have our own fun?"

Have our own fun?

These four words made Samuel's stomach drop. She was still Mrs. Lowell after all. How dare she think about cuckolding him?

Once again, Ella turned her head downwards. She quickly covered her mouth with her left hand. With his lips close to her face and phone, Samuel looked at Ella. He saw something cunning and crafty in her eyes.

"Ella, how dare you!" Not even mentioning what had happened Catherine and Emma. She had completely disregarded him with taking those pills. And now this! Answering another mans call in his presence. At their own home! It all made him furious. Was he being too good to her still?

Ella wasn't sure if Samuel was being sarcastic or serious.

She decided to go with praise. "Well thank you, Mr. Lowell!" She pushed him with the other hand but he stayed still.

"If you push me again, you'll be surprised come midnight!"

She failed to get his point at first but when he clarified for her, Ella glared at him furiously.

"Do not hug me because I am disgusted by your dirty body!" She dared not to move. Choosing instead to fight with her words.

Disguised with my body? Samuel raised his eyebrows and said "You yourself did something dirty. How could you judge me?" In his mind, it was dirty for her to ask people to insult Catherine.

Ella knew exactly what he was talking about. She bit her lower lip tightly in anger and said, "Please don't hug me. You can hug Emma and Catherine as much as you want..." Seeing the look in his eyes, she stopped speaking.

He had to teach her a lesson to make her fearful.

Samuel loosened his hand, took her body in hand, and walked deep inside the garden.

Ella shivered from the cold breeze in the back garden. "Samuel, what are you doing?" She felt uneasy.

"Are you afraid?" He would teach her a lesson she wouldn't forget. From now on she would listen to what he told her.

Ella shook her head slowly from side to side. Then, thinking about what he had just asked her, she nodded.

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His words made her nod like a bird pecking rice.

Stopping, the man put her down.

Ella immediately ran towards the house. After running for over ten meters, Ella shouted, "Samuel, you bastard! You're a bully!" After that, she turned around and ran.

Samuel looked at Ella running in a panic with satisfaction.

Bastard! She had called him a bastard numerous times. He would teach her a lesson later tonight!

Slamming the door of the living room heavily, Ella gasped for breath. Half a minute later, the quiet atmosphere in the living room made her uncomfortable.

Turning around slowly, Ella found Vincent and Melody looking at her in astonishment. Uh... She forgot they were in the living room. Ella smiled at them awkwardly and said, "I'm going to wash my hands." Looking like a child caught red-handed, Ella went into the washing area in dejection.

After Ella washed her hands, Samuel calmly entered the living room.

Sitting next to her son, Ella ducked her head and ate the rice in her bowl, her thoughts elsewhere.

After a while, a piece of stewed meat was put into her bowl, snapping her out of her thoughts.

Knowing who put the meat in her bowl, Ella smiled at her grandmother sitting on the opposite side, "Thank you, grandma."

Melody was about to say something, when Samuel opened his mouth, "I'm not your grandma."

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Ella wanted to throw the rice onto Samuel's face. He must be annoying her on purpose! Although she started it first...

"I thought grandma put the meat into my bowl. You're so mean! You're a bully!" She looked at Samuel piteously, hoping to get people on her side.

Ella looked so pitiful. She must be bullied by Samuel all the time. Melody put down the chopsticks and said seriously, "Samuel, as a man, you should yield to your wife."

Vincent also frowned at Samuel, "You are way out of line. Ella is your wife. You should be nice to her!"

Samuel glanced at Ella, who covered her laughter by eating rice.

Instead of responding to Melody and Vincent, Samuel whispered something in Ella's ear, making her lower her head.

Watching her face turn red, Samuel smiled in satisfaction. He put some vegetables into her bowl in triumph.

Picking up on the meaningful atmosphere between the young couple, Melody and Vincent said nothing and kept eating.

After dinner, Ella planned to take her son out in a stroller. Her left hand was hurt, which made it difficult for her to push the stroller. But she was too proud to ask for Samuel's help.

She turned to Melody, "Grandma, let's go out with Jerry!"

Samuel stayed on the couch and continued watching the legal drama, as if he hadn't heard Ella.

Melody kicked Samuel in the shins, "Go out with your wife and son." Samuel did not respond.

Ella suddenly got an idea. She subtly turned on the music app on her phone.

Hearing Ella's ringtone, Samuel frowned and wondered how shameless Sum was.

"It doesn't matter, grandma. I'll go out by myself." Ella pushed Jerry's stroller towards the living room door.

Glimpsing a tall figure standing up, Ella chuckled to herself. She turned off the music and pretended to answer the phone, "Hello. Hold on. I'll talk to you when I get out."

In the next instant, her phone was taken away.

Samuel took her phone and saw a black screen. He checked the call records. There was only a missed call before dinner, but no record of the call from a moment ago.

Looking at her pleased expression, Samuel realized that he was fooled.

He smiled, not angry at all. He put Ella's phone into his pocket and moved the stroller out of the living room.

After hearing the door close, Samuel opened his mouth, "Ella, if you have the energy to play with our son, I'll lose!" Ella stiffened at his words.

She didn't know what to say.

"Besides threaten me, what have you done?" The woman behind him gritted her teeth in anger. He ignored it and pushed Jerry's stroller casually.

"I'm satisfied that I threatened you successfully."

Suddenly, he couldn't hear a sound behind him. Not turning around, Samuel said loudly, "If you dare run away, you will not see Jerry again."

Ella was about to flee to the side road. At his threat, she stopped. How dare this bastard threaten her with their son!

"You have no right to deprive me visitation rights and custody. Jerry is also my son!" She walked in front of the stroller quickly, spreading out her arms and blocking the way.

He stopped and snorted, "It doesn't matter if I have the right or not. You can see whether I can do it."

Ella was rendered speechless. She knew Samuel had the power to do it. She couldn't let this happen.

She stood aside, "I'll find a lawyer and take you to court. You cheated on me, had an affair with other women, and committed domestic violence! I'm going to divorce you and fight for custody of Jerry!" Speaking of domestic violence, she raised her injured left hand in satisfaction.

Samuel replied dismissively, "You are overconfident!" Then he pushed the stroller towards the square.

Looking at his figure, Ella was stunned by his words. She mentioned so many charges. But he still thought she was overconfident. How confident of his professional skills could he be?

And he was also said to look down on other lawyers!

Ella sat on bench and watched the man playing with Jerry in the square. She began to admire herself, planning to ignore him. Why couldn't she resist talking to him?

On the way back home, Samuel held their son with one arm and pushed the stroller with the other. Jerry gradually fell asleep on his shoulder.

Upon entering the living room, they saw Viola who just got home after having dinner outside.

"Mother." Although Ella hated her mother-in-law, she greeted her politely.

But Viola ignored her. She walked towards Samuel and took Jerry from his arms.

"Samuel, do you know who I was with just now? " Looking at her excited expression, Ella and Samuel went upstairs together. No prizes for guessing who she was talking about.

At the landing, Ella cast a stern glance at Samuel. "Have you forgotten your son?" Samuel raised his eyebrow. How dare she order him? Very well! One more charge!

He took Jerry from Viola's arms and went upstairs.

Staring at their retreating figures, Viola got angry and said loudly, "I'm so glad I had dinner with Emma tonight!"

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However, nobody responded to her.

Viola sat on the couch angrily, absorbed in her thoughts. What could she do to make Samuel divorce this woman? The woman was full of schemes. How dare she hire people to assault Emma!

What an unruly woman she was! No way! She had to convince Samuel to divorce that woman and marry her beloved Emma!

In the room.

Samuel gently put Jerry on the bed and covered him with a blanket. The weather was getting colder recently.

Seeing Samuel's gentle side, Ella was at a loss for words. Samuel hadn't been nice to her for a long time.

Feeling Ella's eyes, Samuel dimmed the lights in the bedroom.

With the lights in the room dimmed, the atmosphere grew heavy.

Ella went towards the cloakroom in a hurry. The footsteps behind her made her breath quicken.

The faster she walked, the faster he followed. Within a few steps, Samuel stepped in front of her, blocking her way.

He stepped forward, looking at a nervous Ella.

Feeling his sharp eyes, Ella was scared and stepped back.

He continued to step forward as she continued to step back. Soon, there wasn't any space left to move.

Samuel took off his black jacket and threw it on the couch nearby. He was wearing a white casual shirt underneath.

He stretched his arms on the closet Ella was leaning on, caging her in his arms.

"Ella, let me get even with you." His voice was light, but had a hint of danger.

Ella shook her head immediately. To prevent him from going further, she blurted out, "Don't you feel sick doing this with a malevolent woman?"

"No, I'll eventually tame your malevolence to kindness." He declared firmly, approaching her slowly.

There was no distance between them anymore.

Feeling his breath, Ella took a deep breath and said sarcastically, "Tame? Don't forget the old saying. It's easy to change rivers and mountains, but difficult to change a person's nature. No matter how you tame me, Catherine and Emma won't get away!"

Samuel frowned at her words.

It was difficult changing this woman's nature. Even now, she was still thinking how to retaliate!

He bit her on the lower lip mercilessly. The intense pain made Ella want to scream. "Get out!" She yelled.

This bastard. He only trusted other women!

"How much does it cost to hire you? I want to hire you as my lawyer. I'm going to sue Catherine!" Ella gritted her teeth. That woman wasn't the only one who would file a case! She was too stupid not to use available resources.

Samuel sneered. She wanted to hire him? "The consulting and litigation fees of your case are 20, 000 in total. If you want to win the case... around 1 million to 10 million." He suddenly lowered his head, getting closer to her.

10, 000... for a minute of consultation? 1 million to 10 million to win the case? "Samuel, why don't you just rob a bank!" Even she couldn't get 1 million!

"Rob?" The man smiled. He didn't need to rob a bank, many cases were brought to him.

The cost of this kind of civil dispute wasn't expensive at all. He didn't tell her the cost of the international criminal case he handled was at least 50 to 100 million.

"Don't try to prove your innocence this way. I know what I saw!" He saw what happened. He wasn't blind!

Ella was so angry that she wanted to hit him. She didn't say a word. She shoved him out of the way with her right hand, and moved to open the closet.

But in the next second, her body was in the air. She shrieked and was pinned on the couch of the cloakroom.

Pulling off his necktie, he unbuckled his belt and declared, "Payback time."

"Bastard... hmmm."

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It wasn't until early morning that they finally got to sleep.

The sky in the east turned grey. Ella pushed away Samuel's arm from her body with her last strength and fell asleep.

Jerry cried very loudly at dawn, but Ella slept through it. Opening his eyes, Samuel got up from bed and prepared the milk for Jerry.

Half an hour later.

A refreshed Samuel walked downstairs, carrying Jerry, who was feeding from a bottle.

The three elders were sitting at the table for breakfast.

Vivien took Samuel's breakfast and placed it in front of him. Samuel held Jerry with one hand and ate breakfast with the other.

Viola swallowed the porridge and said coldly, "What time is it? Isn't she getting up yet? She neither goes to work nor takes care of Jerry. Is she an old woman?"

Everyone knew what she was talking about.



Hearing Viola's sardonic words, Melody lost her appetite.

Putting Jerry's bottle down on the table, Samuel fed Jerry a mouthful of milk and said, "My wife shoulders the heavy duty of bearing a child to carry on our family name. She is unable to get up early because she was tired last night. Is that a problem? I want a daughter. Mother, do you mind?"

His words made Viola's face turn red. She stared at Samuel, "Of course I don't mind. But the baby's mother shouldn't be Ella!"

Samuel gave the bottle to Jerry and retorted, "If my father wanted to have a son or daughter with another woman, how would you feel?"

Viola was too angry to say a word. What an ungrateful and vicious son! He forgot his mother after getting married.

Seeing Samuel handle Viola well, Melody smiled secretly. She cleared her throat and said, "Samuel, you should restrain yourself even if you are young. Everyone in the villa heard you last night."

"Grandma, you're wrong. I was punishing her for disobedience. If Ella gets up before noon, tell me." Because he bet she couldn't get up as usual. But if he was wrong, he would continue until he was satisfied with her waking time.

Vincent looked at his son strangely and wondered when Samuel became so shameless.

"Samuel, be nice to Ella. Don't hang around with disreputable women." Because Samuel was an excellent son, Vincent seldom scolded him.

"I know, Dad." Samuel agreed happily. He was pretty satisfied with Ella at the moment, and was willing to postpone divorcing her.

Viola stood up and looked at her son unhappily, "Samuel, you know what Ella has done to Emma! Knowing Emma was allergic to pepper, she deliberately put pepper in her food. She also hired men to assault Emma. She's a malicious person. Are you out of your mind?"

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Samuel put down his chopsticks and swallowed the steaming dumplings in his mouth. He looked at an excited Viola, "Mom, since you have high blood pressure, it will be good for you not to care too much."

His words only cheered Viola up more. "You know I'm in bad health and have high blood pressure. If you care about me, you had better listen to me and divorce Ella. You should marry Emma!" There was another matter that Emma said not to tell anyone. Ella apparently maltreated her grandson.

But she couldn't help saying it out loud. "The cruel woman maltreated my grandson. How could she be a daughter-in-law of the Lowell family?"

"Enough!" Melody slammed the spoon heavily on the table and stood up.

She walked to Viola. "What poison did Emma feed you? You tried to persuade your own son to abandon his wife and marry a lover." Her daughter-in-law had disappointed her too much, and went out of line.

With the elder grandmother angry, the whole family fell into silence. Viola grit her teeth and returned to her seat.

"Mother, please don't be angry." Vincent stood up quickly to comfort the elder woman.

Melody was so angry, her hands shook. She took a seat beside Samuel after Vincent comforted her. She felt better when she was carrying her great grandson.

The nice breakfast ended sourly with Viola's words.

The commotion downstairs went by unnoticed by the slumbering Ella. She was oblivious.

When she woke up, the sun was setting down. Sitting up in bed, she looked at the clock beside her. It was almost four o'clock.

What a shame! At a loss, Ella put her hands on her forehead. How could she go out and meet people now?

She felt her whole body ache when she moved a bit. Recalling the night before, Ella clutched the thin blanket to her body tightly with her right hand.

Embarrassment filled her face, followed by annoyance. Samuel must've deliberately humiliated her.

With difficulty, she got up from the bed and washed her face. Remembering the call yesterday, she called back Sum.

Sum was in a meeting at the office. At the sight of phone display, he curled his mouth and went outside to answer the phone, to the surprise of everyone.

"Ella, what happened to you yesterday? Why didn't you answer the phone?" Sum's worried voice came through.

Thinking of how Samuel didn't let her answer the phone, Ella made up an excuse. "Hmm, my son was playing with the phone and he didn't give it to me." She said with an embarrassed smile.

Her embarrassed smile made Sum think she was acting weird.

He smiled bitterly and changed the topic. "Are you having a good time lately? When can you come back to work?"

"It's fine. I still need a couple of days before I can go back to work. I want to see my parents tomorrow and the next day..." At the thought of her parents, Ella's eyes filled with tears and her voice choked with sobs.

Uncomfortable with her sobbing, Sum nodded his head. He comforted her gently. "Don't think too much. You can call me whenever you're in need of help."

"I will, Sum. Thank you." Wiping away her tears, Ella decided to treat him to a meal someday for his kindness.

After the call with Sum, Ella felt unwell and stayed in bed for a while. She washed her face in the bathroom again before leaving the bedroom.

The villa was quiet, as if no one were here. Ella decided to find something to eat in the kitchen.

She found some food in the freezer and made herself a simple bowl of noodles to fill her stomach.

When she moved to wash the bowl, the living room door was opened. It sounded like Melody and Vivien were back with her son.

Hearing the noise in the kitchen, Vivien came here to have a look. "Madam, please leave the bowl there, I will wash it." Folding up her sleeves, she approached Ella to take over.

Ella was inconvenienced with her injury, so she handed the bowl over. "Thank you for your help, Vivien." She exited the kitchen.

In the living room, Melody immediately smiled at the sight of Ella. "Have you eaten yet?"

Ella nodded her head and struggled to take her son. "Yes, grandma." She kissed her son on the face.

"Sam... Did Sam treat you roughly last night?" Melody teased her and Ella flushed immediately. Sure enough, everyone heard the noise.

"Grandma!" Ella hissed in a low voice, ducking her head in embarrassment.

Melody laughed. "Grandma is an old woman and knows everything. Don't be shy. How's your hand?" She eagerly looked at Ella's hand, which was wrapped in gauze.

She suddenly remember that she had to reapply the medicine on the hand. "Grandma, if you didn't remind me to go to the hospital, I'd forget." She looked at the time. Chuck would still be on duty.

Jerry looked at her with big round eyes. Ella showered him with kisses.

Ella's reluctance to leave made Melody laugh. She urged her to go. "You should go to the hospital now. Don't go around with the baby with your injured hand."

In an exclusive VIP room.

When Ella arrived at the hospital, Chuck was talking to Samuel on the phone. Seeing her, he said to the phone, "You don't need to call your wife, she's already here."

Chuck set up the appointment for Ella. When he didn't see her, he called Samuel.

He hung up the phone since she already arrived.

He took the prepared medicine and gauze to Ella, who sat on the sofa with the wet gauze on her hand.

He frowned a little. "Didn't I tell you not to wet this?" He unwrapped her hand and paled when he saw her wet wound.

Ella smiled in embarrassment. "I accidentally wet it while washing my face."

Chuck didn't say anything, but cleaned her wounds carefully. He gave her medicine and new gauze.

His gentle actions pained the woman who had been standing at the door for a while.

She knew he was in love with Lola. He could be gentle to Lola and any other woman but her.

It was Ella who noticed Daisy first when Chuck finished securing the gauze.

"Daisy, you're here." Ella greeted her first and Daisy walked inside slowly.

Daisy forced a smile. "What's wrong with your hand?" she said, standing by Ella.

Chuck ignored her as if she wasn't there. He cleaned up and put the things aside on the medical trolley outside the door.

"I'm fine. It was just some broken glass." Ella explained simply, then remembered what happened yesterday morning. Should she buy another box of medicine?

The thought of Samuel's anger discouraged her.

Daisy nodded her head. She was just passing by and couldn't help approaching them.

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To hide her discomfort from Chuck, Daisy asked Ella, "Are you free tonight? Let's go out and have fun."

Ella thought for a while and decided that Samuel was too busy to think of her. And her son was being taken care of by three elders, so it would be fine. "Sure!" She readily agreed.

The death of her parents was a huge blow to her. Catherine and Emma also gave her a lot of pressure. She really wanted to go out and relax a bit.

They made a deal, completely ignoring Chuck.

Daisy took out her phone and checked WeChat, opening their group chat of 8, "Let's invite Anna and Lola out too." More people, more fun.

Ella agreed. Sitting in Chuck's office, they started chatting with Anna and Lola on WeChat.

They were so engrossed in their conversation, that the four men in the group chat couldn't take part and had to quietly watch them cheerfully talk with each other.

Far away abroad, Eason's heart was itching with impatience. He didn't know what he wanted, but he felt restless.

In the assistant area, Anna was happily reading the conversation. She figured she would have to take a leave.

On WeChat, the four women decided to go out and shop, eat, and sing in KTV.

Typing on their phones, Ella and Daisy walked out of the office.

They were so focused that they forgot Chuck was with them. Chuck couldn't believe that Daisy had completely ignored him, and felt very upset.

When they left the hospital, Ella also added Joseph and Lilian to their WeChat group since they were also in Uthana.

In the end, the five women met in a shopping mall.

Since they were living luxuriously, they all looked more stunning than everyone else.

Together, their fashionable attire and beautiful faces caught every man's attention.

Each of the five women had a better background than the rest, and every time they entered a store, they all enjoyed the best treatment.

At the Beautiful Girl

Catherine was on vacation today, so she went out shopping with Emma for some new clothes for the new season.

The sudden arrival of five women drew everyone's attention.

When they saw Ella laughing and talking in front them, Catherine and Emma's face twisted at the same time.

Simultaneously, Ella noticed the Reynolds Sisters. What a small world!

"Did you see them? They're a pair of bitches. Today, I won't let them get away." Ella had completely forgotten that she was supposed to be locked up for two days.

How could she let them go when they fought for the same man's affections?

The other four women were clever, and immediately understood what she meant when Ella spoke.

Emma was currently trying on a long white wool coat, which suited her well.

However, Ella distorted the facts. "Miss Reynolds, women with short legs can't wear such long wool coats." The five women sat on the sofa as she talked.

Before Emma could retort, Lola added, "Miss Reynolds' waist is so thick... You should avoid coats with belts."

The shopping assistant beside Emma got very embarrassed. It looked good on Emma, but they turned the facts around.

Resting her chin on her hand, Daisy carefully examined an enraged Emma. "Miss Reynolds, your complexion isn't good. The white color would only make you look more tanned."

Everyone hated it when other people messed with another's family. Lilian said calmly, "Miss Reynolds, aren't you an editor-in-chief of a fashion magazine? How could you have such bad taste? Has poverty made you crazy?"

Emma was so mad that she was about to spit blood. She stared at Anna who was sitting at the end. Considering what happened before, Anna wasn't about to pick sides. But she didn't like being stared at. "Miss Reynolds, your neck isn't that long. It completely disappeared when you put on that hat."

The shopping assistant watched the five women pick on Emma, and dared not speak.

Ella concluded, "Miss Reynolds, given all that, you aren't cut out for clothes. Perhaps you should try going out naked instead."

"Ella, you are out of line!" Taking off the coat in anger, Emma threw it to the shop assistant and stalked towards the five women.

Despite knowing these women were backed by powerful men, Emma still didn't want to surrender.

"Out of line? My husband owns this shopping mall, so that means I own the shopping mall as well. As the owner, I hadn't said anything. How could you decide what's out of line for me?" Lola elegantly sat on the sofa with crossed legs, looking at the latest fashion magazine.

"Well, the coat you were wearing was designed by my fiancé, Ella's brother. Of course, my sister-in-law has every right to voice her opinion." Since Eason wasn't here, no one would know that Anna was talking nonsense. She did it for Ella.

Anna always paid attention to Eason's works whenever they crossed paths. So when she saw the coat, she knew it was designed by Eason.

"I'm laughing to death. I don't know how could you have the confidence to criticize Mrs. Lowell. Ella married the top lawyer Samuel. She could cross any line she wanted." Lilian stood up, casually looking at the clothes on display.

"Ella, you are too nice. How could you let a woman like her bully you?" Daisy took Ella's hand, looking at her sympathetically.

"You can say that again! I thought my husband had a problem with his eyes, since he could accept all kinds of women." Ella glanced at Catherine as she stood silently. When she thought about it carefully, she realized that Catherine was smarter and more sophisticated than Emma.

Emma was too angry to say a word. Reigning in her emotions, she took out her phone and opened Samuel's number with a sneer, "How about I call Sam now, and let him judge?"

At Emma's words, Ella started to falter. Which side would Samuel pick? The woman he loved, or the woman he married?

Lilian helped her, "Ella, let her call Samuel. If your husband chose her, he's a hopeless jerk. It won't be a loss for you to dump him."

Finding her words reasonable, Ella smiled triumphantly. "Yes, Miss Reynolds. Let's take that bet."

Emma bit her teeth and dialled Samuel's phone number. Did they think she was afraid?

The phone call went through, "Sam...." Emma's saccharine voice almost made Ella vomit.

Samuel! How dare he answer her phone call! She would remember that!

Samuel was watching the company's monitoring video as he was leaving work. He discovered that the person who went to his office yesterday and took pictures was exactly who he suspected.

When the phone rang, he answered the call without checking who it was.

Hearing Emma's soft voice, Samuel was silent for a moment, "Out with it."

[Chapter 566](#)

"Samuel, am I the one to be bullied?" Samuel frowned at her words.

Samuel was slowly figuring out what was going on. Emma continued: "Ella is bullying me with the help of several women. Samuel, can you control her? I haven't goaded her!"

Emma really didn't have any advantages in facing five unusual women.

"You can hide from them." What a simple truth! Didn't she know it? He did not want to get involved in women's fight.

Emma was mad at Samuel's words. But Ella swung into action before Emma said anything.

She got off the couch, snatched Emma's mobile phone and shoved her. Emma was wearing high heels. She did not expect the shove and dropped backward, "Ah!" Samuel heard her scream.

"Samuel, you must want to protect your weak ex-girlfriend." There was a strong sense of sarcasm in the familiar female voice.

Samuel massaged his aching brow, "Don't make any trouble for me." This little woman refused to mend her ways even after repeated education!

"Make any trouble? Samuel, let me tell you, I'm going to make troubles for you today. Go to the hospital and see your little sweetheart!" After saying this, Ella simply threw Emma's phone into the waterglass on the tea table.

The phone would be damaged.

The other four women clapped, "Well done!" Ella got the thumbs up from Lola.

On seeing this, the salespeople ran away. They just dared to eavesdrop and did not come closer.

Some customers left the scene.

Catherine lifted up Emma. "Ella, you're way out of the line. What did my sister do to you? Why do you bully her?"

Good! Catherine finally opened her mouth. Ella walked up to her and smiled, "Miss Reynolds, you must be aware of what slander is!"

Catherine's heart flipped, "Of course I know it." But she did not know what Ella was going to do.

"Leave Samuel's company, or I will really commit the crime for which you have been blaming me." She would make the charge of "insulting" real.

Then, Ella's phone rang suddenly.

She knew who was calling without even looking at the phone. She answered: "Mr. Lowell, I'm punishing the mistress. Can you leave me alone?"

Samuel went back to his office, tidied his documents and walked towards the parking lot.

"I'm not going to interfere. But I just want to tell you, do not go too far." For example, hiring people to insult Catherine did go too far.

Ella burst into anger, "Samuel, you bastard! Are you going to protect her?" Hearing her words, Emma felt proud.

Samuel was speechless. What did he say? Why did Ella think this way?

Then she hung up the phone.

Samuel was worried and decided to go to the KTV.

Catherine and Emma stood up and walked towards the door. Ella walked in front of them and blocked their way.

"Catherine, did you hear what I said?"

"Ella, do not act like a mad dog!" On hearing this, Ella spanked Catherine.

Catherine tried to hit back, but Daisy stopped her.

Daisy shook her arm off, nearly knocking the two sisters over.

"Daisy, let's beat them together. I will take all the blame!" In the worst case, she would be in jail just for a few days.

Lola warned the salespeople, "Close the door."

Er.....r.... The salespeople looked at each other, hesitating.

Lola knew why they were worried. She mentioned Harry's name, "My husband is Harry. If there is any problem, I'll take the blame." The salespeople closed the door. But a bad mood seized Lola.

She was richer than Harry, but Harry's name was more powerful and persuasive.

Meanwhile, Emma and Catherine trembled with fear.

They wanted to seek help, but the closed door isolated everything inside.

"Ella, if you dare to touch us, I will prosecute you." The two sisters shouted.

Prosecute? The word only reminded Ella to cover the cameras in the shop with some clothes.

They needed evidences to prosecute her. They could do nothing if there was no evidence.

Ten minutes later

Beautiful Girl

The door opened slowly. Five women went out, looking satisfied.

They left the shopping mall and went towards the agreed restaurant.

Twenty minutes later, two women wearing brand new jackets left the mall with messy hair.

Samuel, who just met Harry and Chuck, listened to the sobs on the line in Harry's office, with eyes closed.



"... Samuel, you can't imagine what my sister and I look like now... If you're not going to discipline her, I'll just consider I loved the wrong man."

"Samuel, we are too ashamed to face anyone now. Even Anna supported Ella to bully us..."

Samuel opened his eyes, put her on the speakerphone and put the phone on the desk.

Three men in the office heard Emma's cry and accusation.

"My phone was thrown into the water by Ella. And Daisy knows kung fu... We were no match for them."

The door of the office opened, and Joseph came in at the precise moment when Emma brought about Lilian's name over phone.

"Joseph's wife Lilian belittled me that I was worthless. I didn't offend her..."

"I did not expect that Harry's wife Lola would be an accomplice... You can imagine the extent that we were bullied by them."

"Samuel, I beg you to discipline her..."

...

The four men in the office looked at each other.

They were wondering what made her cry like this. They couldn't imagine what she must have been through.

But nobody pitied them, because it was their wives who did this.

"Samuel, are you there?" There was silence on the line, which made Emma a little bit flustered.

"I got it. I'll pay your medical expenses." Samuel finally picked up the phone and responded indifferently.

Ella was mad at Samuel's words. She gasped for breath and then said, "Samuel, you know the key point is not the medical expense!"

"I know. I've got this. I'm going to visit you tomorrow. Take rest." Samuel repressed the irritability in his mind. He wanted to hang up the phone long back.

The sobbing Emma too hung up the phone.

### [Chapter 567](#)

"Let's go! We can catch them at the KTV!" Samuel stood up and walked to the door.

"Well? You're going to teach Ella a lesson for your ex?" Chuck was curious and asked, putting his arm over Samuel's shoulder.

Burning with anger, Samuel didn't answer.

This little woman always got him into trouble! He must teach her a lesson. Otherwise his anger wouldn't subside!

The four men rushed to the KTV. They were all disappointed with what they saw.

Five young and handsome boys were sitting respectively next to the five women. Out of the five women, only Ella was in her boy's arms.

Seemingly not noticing his presence, Ella continued "Let's go and have some fun later!"

The other women sat there indifferently, not wanting to go any further.

Harry's eyes narrowed. He looked angrily at the young boy next to Lola. The poor boy stood up immediately and ran away in disgrace.

The young man next to Daisy poured her a glass of wine, and she drank it quickly. Then she slammed the glass onto the table and asked for another. The man obliged immediately.

Joseph took off his sunglasses and strode over to Lillian. He grabbed the man next to her by his collar and pulled him out of the room.

He sat down next to Lillian and grabbed her, forcing her to lean back onto the sofa. "What are you doing?" He asked sourly.

"Nothing, just a glass of wine." The innocent look in her eyes blocked Joseph's surging anger.

Samuel could not remain calm. His girl was held in another man's arms. How could he keep calm?

He grabbed the young boy by his collar and struck him.

"Samuel!" Screamed Ella, hurriedly protecting the boy, and said deliberately, "If he's hurt, who can I have sex with!"

...

Lola couldn't suppress his laughter. Ella did a really good job!

Samuel was jarred by her words. His wife was flirting with a young boy right in front of him, but he deserved it since he didn't cherish his woman.

Daisy warmly applauded, "Ella, Enjoy yourself. Enjoy your life." She was the one who talked Ella out of making any concessions in the daily life.

She seemed glad and eager to stir up trouble. So Chuck drew her away and walked towards the door.

"Let go of me! We haven't sung yet!" Daisy resisted. It was only less than half an hour. They didn't have enough time even to start the party!

"Daisy, what's wrong with you? Do you enjoy causing trouble?!" Chuck took her into an unoccupied room and pushed her in.

The young boy next to Anna saw what was coming, and he winked at the man sitting next to Daisy. Both of them got up and they sneaked out.

There was only one boy left, behind Ella...

The young man too wanted to run away, but he couldn't because he was in a corner, blocked by Ella.

Samuel's face turned purple with anger. He drew her away and pulled out the young man. He was going to beat up the man.

But Ella grabbed his hands and stopped him. The poor boy ran away amid the chaos. What a pity, she thought. She let Samuel go and followed the boy.

The moment she reached the door, the door was slammed shut.

"Samuel, what right do you have to meddle in my life?"

"I'm your husband! And I'm doing what a husband is supposed to do."

"Bullshit. You've always wanted a divorce, right? Okay, and I say YES!" Throwing caution to the wind, she said with all her courage. She could not bear the mental torture any more.

He cheated on her first, so why couldn't she take revenge!

The room fell silent when Ella said this. Everyone was shocked and looked at each other.

A divorce! Were they joking? Is it really that serious?

Samuel took her outside the room, "Okay, let's get a divorce!"

"Great!"

They pushed each other and left the room, leaving behind the other five people, who stood there dumbfounded!

After a seemingly long pause, Lillian asked, "They really want a divorce?!"

The others shook their heads because none of them had any idea about it.

"How about giving them a call?" Asked Lola.

"Not now." Harry mused. They needed time to fix this.

Outside the KTV

Samuel got Ella into the back seat before he started the car and sped away.

The car was going very fast, at least 150 km/h. Ella was too scared to shout loudly.

She clutched the corner of her coat, watching the night view of the street whizzed past.

At a red light

"Well, you'd better think twice. After divorce, our son belongs to me!" His voice sounded low and deep in the dark.

Her son, the little one, Ella felt sad thinking of her baby. What should she do? It was a tough call.

Even though she was very upset, Ella said perversely, "You can have my baby, and I'll have ten more kids with another man!"

Having ten more kids with another man! She would rather do so than have a baby with him! The man's eyes blazed at the thought of her doing an abortion.

The green light was on.

Samuel made a sharp turn and pulled over.

He tightly gripped the steering wheel, "Say sorry to Emma and Catherine. And then I can ignore what happened today." Samuel made a concession after all.

She was going to apologize to them? "Samuel, do you think I'm a pushover?" She asked calmly, with much disappointment.

"It's your fault. You're supposed to admit that!"

The woman sneered grimly, "Come on, let's get to the point. You still love her."

Samuel shut his eyes, took a deep breath and explained, "There's going to be nothing serious."

Nothing? Ella opened the door and got off the Porsche.

She came up to him and said, "Samuel, I lost. I let you go. But I refuse to apologize to Emma!" She did nothing wrong. She was not gonna apologize!

Samuel became crazy, seeing her perverse attitude.

She lost. What did she mean by letting go? Let him go? She did not love him anymore?

He started the car and drove slowly. Finally, he pulled over in front of her.

"Get in the car!" He commanded in a cool voice.

Ella wanted to walk past the car, but she knew he would be able to catch her.

So she stood there just like that, confronting him face to face.

Samuel got off the car, slammed the door and approached her.

She was forced to lean against the door.

But she looked away from him.

"Samuel, let's calm down and get away for a few days!" Maybe it would work being separated for a few days.

His hand on the car clenched into a fist.

Separation? It must be tough to spend the night when she was not around, he thought.

"Well? Is it your plan? Stay with Sum after the divorce?" Samuel thought he would strangle her if she was going to live with another man.

She was shocked to hear that name and dazed for a moment. Sum? Why did he mention Sum?

However, it would also be perfectly acceptable. "Yeah, sure. You'll live with Emma, and I'll be with Sum. Perfect!"

She held his wrist, ready to pull him away if he tries to beat her.

### [Chapter 568](#)

Samuel didn't let her go. Instead, he pushed himself on her closely and started kissing her rudely on her red lips.

After a long while

They made out under the dim light of the street lamp, and both wanted more. Samuel's phone suddenly rang, startling them. They separated.

Ella's legs felt like jelly. Samuel reached one arm around her waist and with his other hand he answered the phone call.

"Grandmother."

Grandmother? Ella was puzzled. It was about eleven o'clock. Why wasn't grandma sleeping?

"Sam, Jerry is having fever. Your father has taken him to Chuck's hospital. You'd better go there as soon as possible." Melody's voice appeared extraordinarily loud and clear in the night. And Ella heard her too.

Her son was having fever? How come?

When Samuel hung up, she asked, "How come?" She was too worried for her son to be still angry with him. She clutched at the corner of his dress, eyes full of anxiety.

He opened the door of the co-pilot and picked her up. "No one knows what happened yet. We'd better reach there as soon as possible." He buckled her up and closed the door.

He got into the driver's seat and drove away.

On the way to the hospital, Samuel called Chuck several times. But none was answered.

Chuck called him back when they reached the hospital.

"What's up?" Chuck spoke in a hoarse voice.

Samuel ignored his abnormality, "Come to the hospital. My son has fever."

"Okay, I'll be there soon." Chuck took his coat, walked to the compartment door, opened it and went out, as if he didn't see Daisy lying there.

He went outside the door and told the waiter in the corridor, "Don't let anyone in."

The waiter nodded and stood outside. He put on his coat and hurried to the hospital.

After ten minutes or so, Daisy walked out of the room and left KTV quickly with her head down, hair messy.

In the hospital

They found the children's room. Ella painfully looked at her son's fever-gripped face.

She held her son in her arms. Jerry seemed to feel his mother's smell, opening his eyes slowly.

He looked at Ella, caught a thumb of Samuel's and closed his eyes.

The doctor on duty came in with a thermometer and handed it to Ella, "Take the child's temperature first."

Five minutes later

39 degree Celsius. Ella almost cried out.

She looked at her son's red face and felt a deep sense of guilt.

When Chuck arrived at the hospital, he went straight to the ward and heard the doctor on duty say that the temperature had reached 39 degrees.

He gave a box of antipyretic drugs, and then asked the nurse to bring his stethoscope and examined the other physical aspects of the child.

"Normal fever is my preliminary judgment. Affix the child with antipyretic stick, feed him with some antipyretic medicine, and wipe his body with warm water." Chuck removed the stethoscope and the nurse ran to get the medicine.

"Why would he have fever?" Ella asked urgently.

"There are a lot of causes, colds, bacterial infections and so on. Don't worry, it's nothing serious." Chuck's words comforted them. They were relieved.

Chuck affixed the child with antipyretic paste, asked Ella to feed him a little of antipyretic medicine, and then left.

Jerry had been sleeping. He did not cry or make a scene.

"Dad, you go home first. We'll stay here." Samuel looked at the watch. It was over twelve o'clock.

Vincent nodded, "I'll come back tomorrow morning."

Samuel accompanied Vincent to the hospital door. Only Ella and Jerry were left in the ward.

Ella lay beside her son, looking at his little face and holding him tightly in her arms.

She was a really incompetent mother. Just now, she was angry with Samuel and told him that she would give up Jerry.

How could she give up such a lovely and well-behaved son?

The ward door opened. Samuel came in.

Samuel stood there and looked at his wife and son on the sickbed. He could sense Ella's pain over their son's misery. The memories of the day when his son had a bruise on his butt came back to him.

He concluded that Ella was too over-stimulated earlier to do such foolish things.

Jerry would frequently turn over uncomfortably in his sleep.

Ella simply held her son in her arms. After a little while, Samuel took him from her.

"Have some sleep." He sat down on the other side of the bed. Jerry felt safe in his arms and did not move much.

The sickbed in the ward was so wide that a whole family of three could sleep there.

Ella lay in the bed, completely sleepless and thinking about her son.

Her eyes were on him, who lay in Samuel's arms. Samuel noticed that. He put their son down to the middle of the bed.

He also lay on the other side beside their son. Ella could sleep only as she put a hand on her son's shin.

Samuel did not sleep. He kept staring at the sleeping Ella.

He didn't know why, but even though he knew she had done a lot of wrong things, he still wanted to hold her in his arms and love her dearly.

He hadn't felt quite the same way he felt now when he was with Emma. Perhaps it was because Emma was tougher than Ella.

He laid a hand on her forehead and gently lifted her bag.

"Samuel..." Ella whispered, moved her hand to her son's arm and fell asleep again.

Samuel raised the tip of his mouth slightly and looked at her more gently.

Ella loved him. He always knew it. And it made him proud.

And what she did to Emma and Catherine...Perhaps she loved him too much and in a wrong way.

So he should tell her what she could do and what she couldn't.

Early next morning

Melody asked Vincent to take her to the hospital. She didn't sleep well last night, worrying about her great-grandson.

She gently pushed the ward door open, all the three were still sleeping. The heads of the two adults were pressed together, and the son lay slanting between them.

In no hurry to wake them up, Melody patted Vincent's hand and whispered, "Take out the phone and click their picture." It would be a pity to miss such a warm scene.

But if it was preserved in the photo, it would be a beautiful memory.

Vincent knew what she meant. He took out his phone, opened the camera and pressed the photo button.

"Crack." Vincent forgot to mute his phone. With one shot, Samuel woke up.

The little woman next to him slept soundly on her arm. So did his son.

He sat up gently. "Grandma, dad."

"How's the baby?" Melody whispered, moving towards Jerry.

Jerry's face had returned to normal. Samuel leaned close to touch his forehead, and he opened his eyes.

"Aah-" His sudden burst of crying startled everybody in the room.

Ella, who was asleep, was also awakened.

She sat up in a daze and held her son.

"Little darling don't cry, don't cry." She looked funny when she couldn't even open her eyes but still tried to coax her son.

### [Chapter 569](#)

After some time, Viola rushed in with things for Jerry. "Jerry must be hungry," said Viola, with a milk bottle and powder in her hands. The family started to get on with feeding the Jerry.

Samuel washed himself. A nurse brought them breakfast prepared by the hospital.

The breakfast was hearty enough for a VIP ward.

While Viola fed Jerry, Ella and Samuel had a quick breakfast.

The nurse came in again to check Jerry's temperature. It has come down to 37.7°C. The nurse then put another fever-cooling patch on Jerry's forehead. Before leaving the room, the nurse reminded them to feed the kid some antipyretics.

Chuck came in later. He checked Jerry's body and found the boy was fine. If his body temperature would go back to normal levels, he could go home.

Then Ella said to Samuel: "You can go to work now. I'll take care of him." He was kind of busy these days and his presence was not necessary there.

Ella was ready to go to the graveyard. But she had to reschedule it, since Jerry became ill.

She took out the phone to send a message to Sum.

"It is fine. We'll see it in the afternoon." Samuel cooled the hot water and poured it into the bottle, so that Jerry could drink the water himself without his help.

Ella didn't say anything. She texted Sum: "Sum, I was supposed to go to the company tomorrow, but my son got fever. So I won't be there until he recovers. Sorry for that."

Hardly had she put her phone in her pocket when she received a message: "Is Jerry okay now? Which hospital are you in? I'm coming there."

His sincere concerns touched Ella deeply. "Sum is so sweet," she thought to herself.

But she declined his kind offer by texting "Don't worry. Jerry is fine now. He would go home this afternoon if things become normal again."



However, she got a reply for this only after two minutes. Meanwhile Samuel stepped in quickly and grasped the phone.

He scrolled through some of her conversations with Sum and looked a bit angry.

"Do you still plan to work in his company?" Why can't she bear Samuel's words in mind?

Ella was not going to hide anything. She admitted: "Yes. I'm ready for being deserted anytime. Anyway I have to support myself." If possible, she would like to provide for herself and Jerry.

What the hell is "ready for being deserted"? Samuel sighed and threw her phone on the table.

He stood in front of her and looked down at her: "You don't have to be prepared for that. If you behave yourself, I'll support Jerry and you for as long as it takes."

"Don't I behave myself?" she retorted. It was he who forced her to date with one of those young dudes.

"Do not maintain any relationship with Sum anymore; do not bother Catherine and Emma; and do what I say. Those are my requirements for you." Samuel expressed his thoughts in brief. If she could do that, he would like to be with her until the end of the world.

Ella took up her phone and turned a deaf ear to his unreasonable requirements.

Why did he never put himself in her shoes? Or did her sufferings please his mind?

She checked her Wechat and read the message from Sum: "Take care of your child and you are welcome whenever you want to come."

"You, Ella." Samuel called her crossly.

"Here!" She texted lazily "Thank you".

Samuel grabbed her phone again and said: "Was I just talking to a brick wall?" How dare she is to ignore him!

"What's up? Do I have to grin and bear tortures from Catherine and Emma even if they want to kill me?" She kept her grief bottled up and stared at him ironically.

Samuel sat beside her and said: "You might misunderstand Emma. Well, I won't see her again from now on."

Just a misunderstanding? More than that, OK?

"Fuck off!" She shouted at him and turned her back to him with no more words.

Samuel stared at her back, looking ugly with anger.

He pulled her shoulders and forcibly pressed her on the hospital bed.

She struggled. "Don't mess around, our son is next to you." She warned, coldly.

Ella bit her lower lip and glared at the man in front of her. "Don't touch me!" She was as good at issuing a warning as he was.

Samuel, however, not only put his hands on her, but he also kissed her.

She pinched his waist with her right hand as hard as she could, but it meant nothing to Samuel.

"Ahem" Crisp dry coughing separated the two people.

With discontent, Samuel stared at the man standing in the doorway, saying "President Bennet, you must be hanging around." Samuel cannot be more upset.

Ella felt quite embarrassed, burying her head in the pillow.

"I'm not just hanging around. She insisted on coming to the hospital to see the kid." said the president. He walked sideways into the ward. Behind him was Daisy, who looked at Samuel and smiled.

She was supposed to leave with Chuck when she saw what the couple were doing. Surprisingly, Chuck was brazen enough to interrupt.

Samuel pulled Ella out of the pillow, said "The President's wife is here."

Ella flushed with embarrassment, looking at the couple at the doorway, "Daisy... How nice of you to come!" She managed to squirm free, walking straight over to Daisy.

After putting the baby products that she brought on the table, Daisy took Ella by her hands and walked with her to Jerry.

Jerry had woken up and was looking around with his eyes wide open, keeping on waving his legs.

The cute baby instantly triggered Daisy's maternal instinct. She meticulously picked up Jerry from the bed and held him tightly in her arms, while playing with him.

"haha....." The baby chuckled happily, making Daisy even more excited.

For a moment she really hoped she can also have a cute little baby one day with whom she can play every day.

"You and Chuck could try to have one." Samuel leaned against the wallpaper-covered wall, giving Chuck a casual glance.

"We are working on that," Chuck replied calmly. Unfortunately, Daisy's body conditions make her less likely to conceive. It is a matter of playing with the odds.

"Who is working with you?" Daisy denied with a red face. She stared at Chuck coldly. What a shameless person!

"I did not say with whom to work, "

Daisy's face paled on hearing Chuck's words. She nodded understandingly. "It turned out that Chuck cannot forget Rosy."

While the two exchanged words, Ella noticed that Samuel was quite enjoying the drama. She even drew a conclusion that " Men are natural-born cheaters."

Daisy looked at her and smiled "I agree."

Hatred was sowed in the hearts of the two speechless men in the ward.

Jerry had a relatively strong immune system, as he got into a good shape by the afternoon.

They returned to their villa:

The Royal Valley Mansion

When Samuel brought the car to a halt, the cell phone rang. Ella also stopped moving when she saw the expression on Samuel's face.