

No Escape 621

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Jerry decided to keep a distance from his father. He didn't know if he could lie to him again. After mom left, his father always joked about beating him.

"Great grandma, we need to go home earlier tonight. Daddy will come and get his phone." There was no response after Jerry finished talking.

He looked at Melody and found that she was staring at her little sister. They looked at each other blankly and Jerry had no idea what they were doing.

"Jane, why is your father's phone in your mother's house?" Did this mean that they had met each other? That was the only explanation, Melody thought.

Jane had no idea of who her father was, not to mention physically meeting him, because her mother never told her anything about him.

Thanks to her older brother, she could only see her father's photo in secret.

Her father was handsome and she looked just like him.

"Maybe Daddy gave his phone to mommy, so we can contact him conveniently." All Jane thought about was Samuel. She was wondering why her father abandoned her mother and her.

Was it because she was so naughty when she was a little baby that her father abandoned her?

She had been longing for a father very much. She wanted to call him "Daddy", but she didn't know whether it was allowed.

On the other hand, she heard that her brother could see her father frequently. She envied him for this.

Although she could see her father on TV and through pictures, those inanimate figures couldn't generate a sense of her father in her mind at all.

No. She wanted to tell her brother to take her to meet their father. Even just for a secret glance.

Having made up her mind, Jane ran to Jerry with her cute little bottom swinging, and watched her brother's sorrowful expression in confusion.

Melody had always paid her attention on Jane's reaction. Children couldn't easily hide their expressions, and their faces always revealed the truth about what they were feeling at the moment.

Sometimes they were happy, sometimes doubtful and sometimes sad. Such entanglement made Melody quite distressed.

Was that because Jane missed her father? Jane had never seen her father since she was born. What should she do?

Ella got dressed and came out of the bedroom. She found Jane and Jerry talking, with Melody nowhere in sight.

The two little children were muttering to each other, sitting on the sofa closely. Ella walked towards them and heard Jane saying, "Can you find the way to Daddy's office, Jerry?"

"Of course I can!" Jerry said proudly.

Elle interrupted suddenly, "The way to where?"

Jerry and Jane freaked out and kept quiet, shaking their heads at the same time.

"Mom, it's a secret between Jane and I. You shouldn't ask us about that." Before Elle said anything else, Jerry came up with an excuse.

Elle tried to say something but then gave up. Her son was so clever that she could not refute his excuse.

"Alright. I won't ask you about that. Come on, let's go to the supermarket." She planned to hang out with her two children now that she was on leave.

Emerging from the other bathroom, Melody heard Elle's plan and said, "Elle, I have to go home with Jerry now."

"What's wrong?"

Melody then told Elle what happened. Elle nodded and said: "Okay then. Grandmother, you go with Samuel's phone and give it back to him, but what will you say if he asks you where I found you?" They needed to come up with the same answer.

"Jerry said that I took him to the amusement park and that's where you found me."

"Okay. Let's call her and get you home." Elle didn't have a choice to send them home with because of her temporary stay in Uthene.

Melody pulled Elle aside and whispered: "You were together with Samuel last night." It wasn't a question, but more of a statement.

Thinking of what happened last night, Elle blushed: "Yes. I ran into him by accident." She concealed the truth.

"Ran into him accidentally? Then why is his phone here? Besides, the suit jacket in your bedroom's trash can is Samuel's, right?" Although Melody was old, her eyes and mind were as clear as that of a young person.

Failing to find a reasonable excuse, Elle had no choice but to say coquettishly: "Grandmother, it really was by accident. Stop asking, my dear grandmother, please. Let me call her for you." Some things were too embarrassing to speak out loud.

What could she say? That Samuel abducted her, took her to the villa and humiliated her?

No. She would never forget that, but grandmother needn't to know.

Knowing that Elle didn't want to talk about what happened and looked shy, Melody thought nothing had happened and stopped pushing for an answer.

After walking Jerry and Melody to the car, Elle went to the supermarket with Jane.

Elle got home later on that night. She received a message from a strange number: "Elle, I warn you not to see my son again!"

Elle looked at the phone number closely and found it was Samuel's. He hadn't changed it all those years.

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Failing to find a reasonable excuse, Ella had no choice but to say coquettishly: "Grandma, it really was by accident. Stop asking, my dear grandma, please. Let me call a cab for you." Some things were too embarrassing to speak out loud.

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No. She would never forget that, but grandma needn't to know.

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Ella looked at the phone number closely and found it was Samuel's. He hadn't changed it all those years.

Warning, another warning!

Ella, I warn you not to hurt Catherine!

Ella, I warn you not to see my son again!

Was there anything else that Samuel could tell her except for warnings?

Right! There was something else. That was -- go away!

Go away! Ella replied him with the same words.

Jerry was Samuel's son, but he was Ella's son too. He had already deprived her right to raise her son, and now he was depriving her right to see him further.

She had never seen such a bastard like Samuel before. How did she fall in love him? Was she an idiot then?

In a bedroom of the old house, Samuel was smoking cigarette after cigarette, standing by the window and staring at Ella's reply.

This woman was too rebellious, just the same as four years ago. Now they had met each other again and Samuel felt it was more difficult to handle her now than before.

However, no matter how hard it was, he was certain to win her heart again.

She had dared to abandon him for four years. Samuel vowed to let her know what a real bastard looked like.

Someone knocked at the door.

"Come in."

A little figure came in. It was Jerry.

"Daddy, I'm going to sleep. If you want to go, get out of here as soon as possible please!" Jerry was accustomed to sleeping alone. He didn't care if his daddy would sleep beside him or not.

However, when it came to his mother and little sister, it was different. He was fond of sleeping with them.

Samuel looked at his son with his cold eyes and said: "I'll sleep here tonight."

Jerry climbed into the bed and knotted his brows, which resembled Ella's and complained, "Samuel, do not smoke in my room again!"

He also resembled that woman when he was angry.

Samuel put out the cigarette, opened the window to get some fresh air and reminded Jerry calmly, "This is my room."

"You have so many houses. Why should you scramble for this room with me?" Hugging the Totoro toy, Jerry looked at Samuel.

"You little brat, there are so many rooms in this house. Go and pick one."

"No! Here I can sense and smell mom!" He was so anxious that he spoke up, voicing the words in his heart.

There was a silence in the bedroom. It was the first time Samuel heard the word "Mom" from Jerry in the last two years.

When Jerry was a little baby, he knew nothing and often said "Mom" "Mom", although Ella was not here. But he hardly said that word after he was two years old.

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Samuel didn't care about that until he discovered grandma's video call history log with someone called EI. He could tell that EI was very likely to be Ella. Not only grandma, but Jerry had been in touch with Ella too.

What's more, Ella must have been instructing Jerry to hide their contact from him.

'Ella, what a sophisticated woman you are!

How do you still win Jerry's affection after disappearing for four years?' Samuel thought to himself.

After the smoke in the room dissipated, he stood up to close the window and went to the bathroom.

Jerry had already fallen asleep when he stepped out of the bathroom.

He turned off the bed lamp, laid beside Jerry and held him close.

Fondling Jerry's chubby body, Samuel couldn't help displaying a grin.

Jerry wriggled to find a comfortable position in Samuel's arms and muttered in his sleep, "Mom...Jane..."

Hearing Jerry muttering about Ella, Samuel was immersed in dejection, so much so that he neglected Jerry's mentioning of the name "Jane".

Samuel and Jerry had moved out of the Royal Mansion since Ella left.

Thus in the last few years, most of Jerry's time was spent staying in the old house with his great-grandma, taking part in banquets with Samuel or roaming in Samuel's company to kill time.

It was the first time that Samuel had stepped into the mansion in four years.

But he didn't have the chance to get upstairs.

Samuel was convinced of the old saying that a strict father cultivates an outstanding son, but he had been a loving father trying his best to meet all Jerry's requests over the years.

He found Jerry was smart but also a little precocious.

Samuel thought living without a mother's care was the reason for Jerry's precocity at first.

He thought Jerry might have been subconsciously pushing himself to become strong.

But he denied this assumption soon after he knew Jerry had been in touch with Ella.

The clock on the wall was making the tick-tocking sound, preventing Samuel from falling asleep.

He loosened Jerry, grabbed his mobile phone on the night stand and unlocked it as he walked towards the study room. Samuel couldn't help opening Wechat and inputting Ella's new phone number into the search box. The result was the user named EI, as expected.

He sent a friend request to EI with text saying, "Your son misses you!"

'The only one she cares in this family now is Jerry. For her, I am nothing but a jerk who forced her to have an abortion four years ago.' Samuel was lost in thought.

Unexpectedly, his request was accepted by Ella. He thought Ella had already fallen asleep.

But neither of them sent greetings to one another.

Samuel browsed Ella's Wechat album. Most of the photos were about herself shooting films and taking part in activities.

But there were also several photos of a little girl with either her back or side, facing the camera.

'Who is this little girl? Is she her daughter? Did she give birth to a daughter for another man?'

At this thought, Samuel was furious. He returned back to the chat page and sent a message to Ella, "Are you hooking up with another man?"

Samuel stared at the screen, waiting for Ella's reply, anxiously. 'If she dares to reply with a yes, I will kill that man!' He clenched his teeth and thought.

Seeing Samuel's question, Ella, who was lulling Jane to sleep in the bed, was confused. She was baffled about why Samuel asked that question.

Thinking of Catherine, Ella replied, yes. 'There are rumours circulating on the internet about me and many handsome male entertainers so this answer will be convincing to Samuel.' Ella thought with a bitter smile.

In her opinion, even if she gave Samuel a negative answer, Samuel would still be suspicious of her.

Later on, when Ella was about to fall asleep, her mobile phone on the night table rang, indicating a new Wechat message.

"Are you a mistress of some rich guy who can provide you with many opportunities in the entertainment circle?"

Seeing Samuel's reply, Ella was disappointed and heartbroken. 'Is this what he thinks of me?' Ella thought. She took a deep breath and replied, "Yes."

Ella waited for around half an hour before she received Samuel's reply.

"How about, if you come sleep with me tonight, I will consider investing in another movie and let you be the leading lady of it?"

Seeing Samuel's reply, Ella's eyes widened in anger. She tried her best to be calm and replied, "You are disgusting!"

Ella thought she would have to wait for a long time again before receiving Samuel's reply. But Samuel replied to her message quicker this time round.

"But your reaction last night told me you enjoyed my service very much."

...

"Samuel, I beg you to leave me alone. Please..."

Ella waited for another half an hour before she received Samuel's reply, "So... what do you think of my proposal? I'd like to have you answer now."

Ella sneered. She replied, "You'd better get your fiancée's approval first."

'How ridiculous is Samuel. Hoping his ex-wife to be his mistress!' Ella thought.

"You will agree to my proposal one day. Wait and see! " replied Samuel.

Ella didn't reply. It was too late at night and she was sleepy. She put her mobile phone back on the night table, held Jane close to her and fell asleep soon after.

It was two o'clock in the morning when Samuel finished his cigarette. He walked back to the bedroom, laid beside Jerry and fell asleep gradually.

The next day in the morning, Ella set out to the filming set early.

She took a nap before filming the fight scenes in the afternoon.

An imperial concubine drove a wedge between Crystal and Lily. Crystal was tricked into fighting with Lily.

Both Crystal and Lily were good at martial arts so the garden was in a mess.

Upon hearing that the two concubines were fighting in the garden, the emperor hurried towards them. Glimpsing at the emperor, Lily became distracted and her sword missed Crystal and scratched Amber's arm.

"Ah!" Amber cried out.

The filming crew were all confused. According to the script, the scratch was supposed to be very slight. But why did Amber cry out loudly?

Then Amber's arm started bleeding. Blood seeped through and soaked the cloth around the wound.

Seeing that, the whole crew were astonished and rushed to Amber. The sword was just a stage tool which was supposed to be blunt. How was that possible?

Seeing Amber bleeding, Ella became frightened.

An assistant rushed to Amber with a emergency first-aid box.

The director walked to them, glanced at the sword in Ella's hand and shifted his sight to Ella. Then he turned to the crowd and asked, "Who is in charge of stage property?"

A woman scooted to the director, "It's me director Rod ."

"Why is the sword sharp? Who prepared this? They are fired!"

A thin man ran to the director, "I'm sorry, director. It's my mistake. Please spare me this time..."

The man begged for his job, as he continuously winked at Ella.

Seeing that, Ella was totally confused. 'Who is this man?

Why does he keep winking at me?' Ella wondered.

Other film crew noticed the man's behaviour and started staring at Ella suspiciously.

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Amber glowered at Ella.

Ella figured out what was going on finally, after being puzzled for several minutes.

She was being framed!

Sure enough, the man then set his eyes on Ella. "Ella, talk to the director for me please. The money you gave me is far less than my two months' salary. I'll be on the streets if he fires me."

Hearing what the man said, Amber stood from her chair, walked towards Ella and slapped her.

"Ella, why did you do this, huh?" Although angry, Amber's voice was still quite coquettish.

At this point, everyone on site gathered around them and they gasped when Ella was slapped by Amber.

"Miss Amber, it's Ella who asked me to change the sword to a real one. She has disliked you for a long time."

Amber was a big star and people her age were all quite deferential towards her.

People started whispering to themselves about what the man had said.

Covering her face with her hand, Ella said nothing.

"Ella, you're evil!" Ella saw only anger in Amber's eyes.

Why only? Was she that good at acting?

It didn't matter. Ella rubbed her aching face and raised her hand suddenly.

She slapped Amber back.

Her tender and soft face turned red immediately.

Amber started crying. She looked so pathetic that people all felt pity for her.

'God! Is Ella crazy? How dare she slap Miss Amber?'

'That's right. She is much older than Miss Amber. She asked him to change the sword out of envy for Miss Amber's youth and beauty, didn't she?' The crowd's murmurs grew louder as they looked on.

...

Eric was too angry to say a word. Although it was hard to tell who was right and who was wrong at first, he was still not happy to see such disharmony amongst his film crew and talent.

"You, tell us what happened!" Eric pointed to the man again.

Surrounded by others, the thin man became too terrified to say a word.

His begging eyes fell on Ella again, as if he was saying "Help me, please."

Ignoring him, Ella looked at Amber. She was much older than her, so Ella decided to teach her a lesson. "I slapped you back so that you can learn that you should never hit other people before figuring out what is going on. You must seek the truth first. Do you understand little girl?"

She looked like a strict mother. Amber felt dumb and stopped sobbing.

She was 19 years old and if she remembered correctly, Ella was ten years older than her. It was hard to tell that Ella was almost thirty from her appearance.

How could she get a sense of strict mother from Ella's eyes?

Ella then looked at the man in contempt. "It's hard to believe that you have worked with the film crew for such a long time. Your acting sucks. How can you frame others when there are so many flaws in your story?"

It seemed that the thin man wanted to defend himself, but Ella wouldn't give him the chance to speak.

"You stood out too soon, looked at me too soon and betrayed the mastermind too soon. You confessed all of this as soon as the director said "go away", but at that time he didn't know it was you. You are so stupid."

People around them nodded. What Ella said was reasonable.

Eric kicked the thin man. "You bastard, tell me, who was behind this?"

Normally, people would suspect Amber, who, at that moment, dared not cry anymore. They couldn't think of another person who would have the motive to frame Ella.

Only a few clever people knew that the mastermind wanted to set Amber against Ella.

The thin man tried to struggle. "I don't care whether you believe me or not. It was indeed Ella who asked me to do that. She said that Amber was so self-willed and unreasonable that she must be taught a lesson!"

Those words made Amber feel embarrassed.

"Alright then. According to what you said, I wanted to teach her a lesson, then why did I do nothing when you were exposed? Besides, you said that I gave you some money, then present some evidence like the transfer record for example." Ella was wearing a cardinal palace dress and her face was shining with confidence and indifference. She looked like a queen, if her extravagant make up was ignored.

People around them nodded and stared at that man, whose expression turned from shame to anger. "Ella, you dare to act but don't want to bear the responsibility. How could I agree to help you if I knew who you truly are?" He finished and ran away, which was so sudden that people stood there dumb-struck.

Now, the fact was clear. People knew that Ella was being framed.

Then Eric sent someone to check on the man and found that the man, who was an orphan, had fled away after he was exposed.

However, Amber was not mature enough to forgive Ella because of the hurt on her arm and face. Therefore, she played right into the mastermind's hands and wouldn't talk to Ella anymore in private.

Ella thought about the plan to frame her for several days and could not figure out who was behind it.

Although she was popular with the filming crew, she was not annoying either. Who would frame her?

Nevertheless, no matter who was behind it, Ella decided to be cautious from now on.

After Samuel's Wechat was added by Ella, Jerry connecting to Ella for video chats from Samuel's office at the old house.

Ella was puzzled. Samuel had warned her again and again not to see her son, but now he allowed Jerry to do video chats with her.

Was he a man of contradiction?

Their work had already completed by afternoon and the director proposed a dinner party.

Ella wanted to go home and spend time with her daughter since she was off work early, but Eric thought highly of her and didn't agree with her absence from the party. Ella had no choice but to change her dress and go to the party.

Sapphire Hotel.

Looking at the glorious hotel, Ella was deeply touched. It had been four years since her last stay.

Now, the Sapphire Hotel had been renovated and had become more luxurious.

They gathered in a big room, with more than thirty seats around a large table.

Almost thirty people were in attendance and the atmosphere was pleasant because of the presence of several young stars like Amber.

As a veteran in the entertainment industry, Joseph flirted with Amber and other actress making red blushes spread across their faces.

Ella knew that If Joseph wasn't married, even Amber would fall in love with him.

During the dinner, Ella left quietly.

Knowing that there was a balcony at the end of the corridor on the sixth floor, she wanted to get some fresh air there.

They had proposed toasts at the dinner, so Ella had had some liquor as well.

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A soothing breeze was blowing at the rooftop, causing Ella's face to become redder than before.

Suddenly, her attention was attracted by some whispers near-by.

A couple were in an embrace, not too far away from where she was. Seeing this, Ella thought they were an amorous couple and diverted her path to avoid disturbing them.

"Sam, why didn't you come to my rescue when Mr. Phury said those terrible things to me? Have I annoyed you?"

Sam? Ella stopped in her tracks and looked back. The man who was staring at her was none other than Samuel.

Catherine didn't notice her because she was being held tightly in Samuel's arms.

Ella sneered. How disappointing! Ella didn't care so she decided to leave.

Ella turned back and left quietly, as if she had never been there.

Samuel thought that there was no-one on the rooftop, and would have continued to believe so if he didn't notice Ella himself.

Although Catherine still felt sad in his arms, Samuel was in no mood to cheer her up.

"Then I won't bring you to this kinds of events any more." He pushed Catherine aside subtly, lit a cigarette and walked to the edge of the rooftop.

Thinking that Samuel was angry, Catherine followed him hurriedly. "Sam, it's okay. I'm willing to be disrespected for you."

"Okay." The man gave an indifferent reply and stopped talking, which caused Catherine to feel embarrassed slightly.

She had to come up with various topics to maintain the conversation.

However, Samuel replied with one-word answers, "Well." "Okay."

After Samuel finished his cigarette, they went back to their private room, when they saw Ella across the corridor.

Catherine put her hand on Samuel's arm possessively, staring at Ella complacently.

Ella cursed inside and diverted her path, walking into the private room on Samuel's right hand side.

Samuel and Catherine went into the private room on their left side. When they walked in, Mr. Phury from the Phury Group stared at them ambiguously. "Where have you been, happy lovers?"

Hearing that, Catherine immediately ignored Mr. Phury's humiliating words and lowered her head feigning shyness.

Pulling his chair out, Samuel sat down regardless of Catherine.

Catherine didn't know if others noticed Samuel's indifference. Having no courage to look up, she sat beside Samuel awkwardly.

Samuel replied. "To get some fresh air on the rooftop."

Mr. Phury snickered with others and then changed the subject.

In the opposite private room, Ella was in no mood for anything at all after she came back and her words were less than before.

Amber was singing a popular love song with a supporting actress whilst other members of the film crew laughed and talked.

Finally, the party was over. Amber proposed for a karaoke session and many people agreed immediately to flatter her.

Ella found Eric and excused herself. She had to go home.

People left the room one after another. Ella said goodbye to the director and some good friends who were part of the filming crew and walked to the roadside to call a cab home.

However, there was no cab available and Ella had to walk along the road.

A brand new black Cadillac started in front of the hotel and drove out of the parking lot.

Ella continued walking, whilst looking for available cabs. She just wanted to get home as soon as possible and sleep with her dear Jane in arms.

A black car stopped in front of her, at a crossroad.

Ella didn't know who's car it was, so she ignored it and crossed the road.

However, when she got to the other-side, the car followed her, and stopped in front of her again.

The car window near the passenger's seat rolled down, and Ella saw Samuel, wearing a white shirt, in the main driver's seat.

Ignoring him, Ella detoured around his car again, but Samuel followed her and blocked her way.

At last, Ella slapped his car window and yelled, feigning fierceness. "Are you insane?"

"Can you heal me?"

... Ella glared at him speechlessly. "What are you talking about, heal you? Go away and stop blocking my way."

Thinking of Catherine, Ella became angry because Samuel was such a jerk that he dated two girls at the same time.

"Get in the car!" The man gave his order calmly.

Without any reply, Samuel had to use their son as an excuse. "Jerry is missing you." That wasn't a lie. Jerry indeed missed Ella every day.

Hearing this, Ella thought he would take her to see Jerry, so she got in the car and wondered when Samuel became so considerate.

Samuel had a general understanding of what Ella was thinking. Instead of telling her the truth, Samuel drove her to his house.

The Royal Valley Mansion.

Samuel pulled up in front of his house and got out of the car together with Ella.

Ella was delightful at the thought of seeing her son.

Noticing her excited demeanour, Samuel took her into the villa.

Ella thought Jerry was on the second floor, so she didn't notice that it was quite dark on the first floor.

She ran up to the second floor hurriedly after changing into slippers.

However, Samuel grasped her wrist. Then she fell into his arms. Samuel then kissed her.

All Ella could think about was her son so she was in no mood to make out with Samuel.

She tried to push him away several times but failed. The man was as steady as a rock. She tried to push him harder, but was pressed against a pillar.

"Samuel, I want to see my son. Get off me..." Ella struggled discontentedly. It was indeed a true saying that all a man thinks about is sex.

Samuel gasped and said: "Jerry is in the old house."

Ella was so angry that she even wanted to kill him. However, she thought about what Samuel said again, and found that he never said Jerry was in the Villa.

Ella was stupid enough to get in the car and let Samuel bring her here without any resistance.

Was there anyone as stupid as her? She was so stupid that she presented herself to a man like a sheep walking into a wolf's den.

"Ella, promise to be my lover, or I'll ruin your name in the entertainment industry." He hugged Ella tightly, taking in her scent.

He still remembered that night four years ago, when she initiated sex between them.

Another warning! Ella wanted to slap him again, but hesitated.

"Why should I think that you, a lawyer, can interfere in the entertainment industry?" Ella despised him, but she knew what Samuel said might be true.

After all, the society was dominated by money. One can do anything with enough money.

Samuel squinted his eyes. It seemed that Ella looked down on him.

"Would you like to try?" He allured Ella with his pleasant voice.

"As you wish!"

However, the next instance, she was lifted midair. She put her arms around the man's neck in haste.

"What are you doing, Samuel?" She was freaking out and confused.

"You said as my wish, didn't you?" The man walked towards the stairs with Ella in his arms.

"Get off me! I won't go upstairs! Samuel, what do you take me for?" Ella struggled and jumped out of his arms.

However, Samuel still kept a vice-like grip on her.

[Chapter 626](#)

"Take you as what? My ex-wife?" He said indifferently, making it hard for Ella to decipher his feelings.

"You're right, ex-husband. Watch your words and behaviour please. If you force me to make out with you again, I'll sue you!" She looked at the man arrogantly. Although the lights were off in the villa, they still could see each other's expression under the light of the street lamps outside.

"Sue me? Ella, what little progress you have made in the past four years. What have you been eating those years? Pig's brain?" Samuel looked at her in contempt. She said she would sue him four years ago and now she was repeating the same words. How stupid could she be?

Pig's brain? This was an indirect insult to Ella, calling her as stupid as a pig. Ella struggled out of his strong grasp, wanting to get out of there. Samuel did nothing until she reached the door.

"Jerry is upstairs." He started walking up the stairs as he said so.

Soon after, Samuel heard footsteps echoing behind him, growing closer and closer. "Hey, didn't you say that he is at the old house? How could he be upstairs then?" Samuel didn't answer.

Ella had no choice but to follow Samuel and continued asking, "Which is the truth?"

"Samuel, if you lie to me again..." Suddenly, Samuel turned and kissed her ruby red lips, silencing her.

Two seconds later, Samuel kicked the bedroom's door open and threw Ella on the bed. "Jerry is upstairs in the old house." Samuel said. Samuel was right. She had eaten nothing but pig's brain in the past four years to be easily duped.

Ella was irritated. She switched on the bedside lamp without any difficulty, to see Samuel clearly and try to thwart away his effrontery behaviour. However, on seeing the arrangement of the house, she remained speechless. Nothing had changed in the last four years that she is gone.

"What? This villa wasn't even yours, many years ago."

The man's word yanked her back to reality.

Ella wanted to say something, as her lips moved slightly, but decided not to. Instead, she opened her mouth again and said in an enchanting voice. "Mr. Lowell, won't you be terrified if I called your fiancée again?"

The word "Mr. Lowell" irritated Samuel.

He approached her slowly, took out his phone from the pocket and threw it on the bed.

Just before Ella reached the phone, he flung himself on her and pressed her against the bed.

"Ella, from now on, I'll admit I have lost this game and leave you alone, if you can get to the phone." He clamped her hands above her head and looked at her under the dim light.

After four years of separation, he hadn't looked at her closely since their reunion.

She was wearing light make up. The up-tilting eyeliner at the corner of eyes made her eyes more enchanting.

The cardinal lipstick she had earlier, although wiped off during the dinner, made her lips look luscious.

Ella was more enchanting than before. Like an evil spirit, her every move was alluring to him.

Ella was embarrassed by his fervent staring and turned her face away. "What? Get off me now!"

"I get off you, so you can call my fiancée?" He kissed her earlobe, making her quiver slightly.

"Samuel, you know you have a fiancée? But now you are hugging your ex-wife. You are a jerk, aren't you?" She bit her lower lip tightly, struggling to avoid his kisses.

Samuel smiled like a ruffian and admitted frankly. "Yes. I am a jerk."

Now since Catherine didn't care about what was happening, why should they?

Ella looked at him unbelievably. She was in shock that he had admitted he was a jerk.

"You had never wanted to let me go, had you?"

"You didn't know that until now?" He coaxed her into his bedroom, step by step, and had made up his mind that he would never let her go again.

Ella closed her eyes and opened them again. She said, seductively, "Well, I'd like to enjoy it rather than to fight against you."

Samuel smiled like a charming devil. "There you are."

Then he released her hands and fidgeted with her silky hair that was close to her ears using his powerful hands.

Ella wanted to grab the phone. However, Samuel noticed her intention immediately, and held her arm as soon as she raised it.

...

What a jerk!

"Mr. Lowell, you should go and take a shower first and I'll wait for you." She wanted to try flee away since she didn't want to have sex with Samuel.

Although Samuel agreed, he, surprisingly, carried Ella and took her into the shower room.

When he knew that Ella was back in the Uthana, Samuel hired hourly workers to clean every corner of the house every day for unknown reasons.

Now it suddenly clicked and he patted himself as a man who could envision the future. They could use the bedroom and the shower room anytime they wanted.

...

'Ella, be my lover and let me take care of you.'

'Ella, you heartless woman, how can you abandon your husband and son for four years?'

'Ella, now that you have succumbed to me, I will do all I can to get you back!'

Before she fell asleep, all she could think about was the way he made love to her, and the words he said.

The next day, Ella asked for leave again. Some people started disliking her because they thought she was more arrogant than Amber.

However, it was rumoured that it wasn't her assistant but a mysterious man who asked for leave on her behalf.

The director said nothing about that, and proceeded to skip scenes that needed Ella's character in it, and film the others.

Therefore, when Ella came to the filming site the day after that, she overheard a group of people, who were part of the film crew, discussing her absence.

"It seems that all her affairs are true. She became a popular star under those circumstances."

"I knew she was pretending to be a noble lady. I knew it! Which noble lady can act Lily in such a perfect way?"

"Right! Maybe the one who called the director yesterday was her lover."

...

She wanted to clap for them because whoever said the last sentence was right.

Yesterday morning, she heard, in a daze, Samuel call the director and said she wanted some leave for business reasons and would get back to work today.

The director agreed without asking any questions.

She sighed quietly, dressed herself in her film costume and got on the nanny van.

Today, they were working on some exterior shots today at the edge of the cliff in the suburb of Uthana. In this scene, Lily falls off the cliff in order to save the Prince.

After getting in the car, Ella sat down and started surfing through social sites.

The car drove to the suburb area, after all the required people had entered.

The scenery in the suburb area was not bad and the cliff was exactly the same as those on TV.

Today's action shots were not about the hero and the heroin, but Male 2, Female 2 and some supporting actors and actresses, After her makeup was applied, Ella stood by the cliff and let workers secure her with a harness that was connected to wires, supported by boulders and beams.

Male 2 was fighting with others and Lily pushed Prince Sean with all her strength.

However, her strength ran out and she fell off the cliff.

Prince Sean broke down.

He yelled Lily's name in extreme grief while swords were slicing his back, again and again. He was in so much sorrow to feel the pain being inflicted on him.

Ella was falling off the cliff, fast. However, she suddenly saw that the thin steel wire holding her, was broken. Broken? Broken? The words echoed in her head.

The crew member from the props department, who was responsible for ensuring the integrity of the wire, spotted the broken wire. He noticed it through the surveillance video and shouted suddenly: "Shit! Director! Ella is falling, the steel wire is broken!"

His words scared everyone.

The cameras stopped rolling immediately and people were sent to look for Ella.

Ella was still falling through the air. Was she going to die? No! She was reluctant to leave her dear Jerry, her sweet Jane, and surprisingly her ex-husband.

[Chapter 627](#)

'Crack.' Ella winced in pain, as her body

hit a rock. Her face was on fire from hitting the sharp surface of the rock.

Ella was too frightened to open her eyes, as she continued falling down the cliff.

'Bang!' Her back hit another stone and it hurt badly!

She was quickly overwhelmed by the fear of death.

'Mom, Dad, is it my time yet?' Ella whispered. But she didn't want to go. She didn't want to leave with her two children behind.

'Crack!' A few branches broke off as she was falling.

'Bang!' "Oh!" Ella screamed in pain. Her entire body was hurting, excruciatingly, and soon after, she lost consciousness, as she landed with a thud on a large tree branch at the base of the cliff.

A long time had passed.

On the entertainment news channel later on that day, a reporter commented, "I am now at the location where Prince Sean 's Favorite Concubine is being filmed and, according to reliable sources, Ella, the second heroine of the film, was in an accident. She fell off a cliff. All necessary measures have been taken to rescue the actress. We pray that she is found safe and sound. Our reporters will provide more information of the incident."

The news segment showed scenes of ambulances and fire engines rushing to her rescue.

The clip went viral on Weibo in a few minutes. As time went by, #EllaFelloffACliff trended.

At this moment, many people were leaving comments on her Weibo, sending their prayers and blessings.

Those who liked her or didn't, shared the same feelings.

'May you be blessed with long-life and peace. Ella, hang in there!'

'Oh, Ella, you must come back safe and sound.'

'We pray for your safety!'

There were so many positive comments, but there were also a few negative comments. For example, the fifth top comment provoked outrage. It read 'The world is better off without such a frivolous woman.'

.....

A legion of Ella's loyal fans commented on Samuel's Weibo.

'Mr. Lowell, please quickly send more people to save her. After all, Ella is your ex-wife!'

'Mr. Lowell, Ella is such a fantastic woman, don't abandon her!' 'Are you blind?'

'We may not know what happened between you two, but you are her former husband and she is the mother of your child. Do something.'

.....

When Ella ran into trouble, Samuel was in court, engaged in a lawsuit, with his mobile phone switched off.

He didn't know what had happened.

In the afternoon, Ella, who had been hanging on a branch, was finally rescued. She was in a coma and was quickly taken to the hospital.

She was found in a dangerous and depressing state. Her costumes had been torn, and her skin exposed and blood was running all over her body.

Daisy was the first to know about this matter. She immediately called Chuck, who was taking his son into the laboratory.

"Ella has had an accident. I just saw her being wheeled onto the ambulance." Since you are a highly skilled doctor, save her life."

Her anxious tone made Chuck understand, roughly, what had happened.

"Oh, I see."

"Chuck, in the past four years, especially when I had Sven, if it were not for Eason and Ella, we would have starved to death." Daisy recalled the help Eason and Ella had given them, and started to sob.

When she knew she was pregnant, she was shocked. She was completely at a loss.

It was difficult for a pregnant woman to find a job. Eason provided the money to help tide her and Ella over that difficult period of time in their lives.

When Daisy gave birth, Ella called Eason for help. Eason remitted five million to her and Ella.

Eason was the one who gave Daisy and Ella the most ideal conditions for having a baby. Although Daisy owed her deepest debt of gratitude to Eason, Ella was the one to thank.

After the birth of Sven, Ella paid two nannies to look after her and Daisy's children so that the two adults could go to work with a peace of mind.

Therefore, in the past four years, Daisy and Ella stuck together to support their two children.

There was silence from the other side of the phone. In fact, Chuck got angry every time someone mentioned Eason.

Because in the years when he was looking for Daisy, Eason, who knew where she was, didn't say a word

Hearing what Daisy said, he immediately understood the whole story.

During those four years, the two women with two children had only been able to survive, he suspected, with the help of Eason.

"I got it. You don't need to feel bad, and Ella is also my sister, I will try my best to save her." Chuck rarely comforted others. Daisy sobbing on the other end of the line, made him do so.

"Yes, Chuck, as long as you promise Ella will be okay. I will listen to you in the future, and I will not go anywhere." Daisy thought about it carefully. Despite being a bit annoying, a huge flaw in his personality, Chuck was quite good to her.

Four years later when he saw her again, the love and the tenderness in his eyes spoke for itself. All his emotions were so obvious to her.

However, men were too proud and so he kept torturing her, which made her angry.

If he missed her, he should express himself. What a nasty man!

Daisy did not see that Chuck smiled after she finished this sentence.

"Who needs you! However, since you have made a choice, I will peel off your skin if you dare to change your mind." He took his son outside of the lab. The fierceness in his tone made Sven look at him with contempt.

He recently met his father, who was a medical doctor, and even though he was angry most of the time, he was so good to his mother. He really didn't know why the hell his parents acted the way they did sometimes.

"Go and call the ambulance!" Daisy wiped her tears and smiled.

The call did not come to a halt. The warm and happy atmosphere was there to stay.

"Ok," Chuck hang up the phone and went to the nurses station.

When the ambulance carrying Ella, approached the hospital, it turned a corner, which confused the reporters behind.

Everyone understood the move only when it arrived at Chuck's Private Hospital

Chuck was already prepared, together with his team, before Ella was wheeled into the operating room. Next to him was Sven. He was forced to see his father perform a surgery, and he was desperate and helpless.

Wearing a large suit and sitting on a stool, he stared at the person being wheeled in.

"It's Ella!" When Sven saw the patient on the operating table, he immediately jumped off the chair in shock.

The suit was too big, he accidentally stepped on it and fell.

Chuck looked at his son and asked the nurse to help him to his feet.

"Calm down! Everything will be fine. Okay?" At the moment, Chuck looked serious. He watched his son sit back on the stool and began to inspect and then operate on Ella.

After an hour, the light in the operating room was switched off and Ella was wheeled out.

Eden asked anxiously: "Nurse, how is she?"

Chuck took his mask off. "Who are you?" He calmly asked Eden, who looked worried.

[Chapter 628](#)

"Doctor, I'm her agent and assistant. How's Ella now? Please tell me she's okay." He prayed.

Sven took off his mask as well and grinned at Eden, "Eden, mommy will soon be fine." Sven admired his dad more, after seeing him in action.

Eden gazed at Sven in astonishment. He used to see him a lot in America when he visited Ella at her home.

Besides, he was the one who sent Sven to town to Melody. Hence, they shared a close relationship.

He took a glance at Chuck, then he looked at Sven, "Sven Jones, do you know him?"

Upon hearing his son being called "Sven Jones", Chuck frowned. He observed that the two seemed to be familiar with each other.

"Eden, this is my dad Chuck, and now I'm Sven Lewis." Sven sounded proud when he introduced his father.

'Daddy is so cool!' Sven thought to himself. Though some parts of Ella's body were badly bruised and she was bleeding profusely, Sven's dad had calmly cleaned the wounds, applied medicinal ointment on and bandaged them.

Chuck? Eden froze for a moment. 'This fatherless boy turned out to be the son of Chuck?

That's insane. And Jane's father is that famous lawyer. These two kids really have an unusual background.' Eden thought to himself in shock.

"Okay then, do you want to see mommy Ella?" Ella had been taken to a luxurious ward by a nurse.

"Yes!" Sven then followed Eden.

"Doctor Chuck, how's Ella now?" Eden and Chuck walked to the lobby, shoulder to shoulder.

Chuck pulled back his son, who was walking in front of them, then he put his hands on Sven's little shoulders, "The bruises will soon heal. The wounds made by the poisonous snakes on her arm have been cleaned and I applied a medical ointment to quicken the healing process. Though the wound on her forehead is a little deep, there will be no scars left. Other wounds are nothing to worry about."

They were just some bruises. They would heal after the ointment was applied in a couple of days.

"Then why did she lose consciousness?" Eden asked out of confusion.

Chuck laughed, "Because of the pain." Even though, the level of pain that Ella felt was not high enough to make anyone lose consciousness, Ella feared feeling pain. Chuck remembered the last time he applied medicine to her hand.

Even though he was just picking out glass shards, disinfecting and applying medicinal ointment, she bit Samuel's arm firmly.

...

When he left the hospital, a crowd of journalists approached and surrounded Eden.

"Eden, can you tell us Ella's present condition?"

"Eden, is Ella awake?"

"Many citizens are worried about her, can you give us some information?"

...

Upon seeing the crowd of journalists, Eden was delighted. Ella's popularity had grown beyond his expectation, since so many journalists were craving any new information.

He cleared his throat and said, "Ella and I are very thankful for your support. Doctor Chuck performed her surgery. At the moment, Ella is out of the woods and recovering. She will be fine after a period of recuperation."

'Doctor Chuck did the surgery?' The crowd erupted in murmurs. The journalists clung to Eden's every word, "Eden, is it true that Ella has good relationships with Doctor Chuck, Harry, her ex-husband Samuel, her brother Eason and even Joseph?"

Eden frowned slightly. 'What is the reporter trying to insinuate by saying that Ella shared good relationships with several men?' He thought to himself.

Mentioning Eason and Samuel was ambiguous enough. It seemed that this journalist intended to divert attention to other matters and propel rumors by mentioning Harry, Chuck and Joseph.

"I think that you are forgetting to mention that Ella also shares great friendships with the wives of the gentlemen you have mentioned. Thanks for your concern."

He headed towards her car after finishing her statement, but the media didn't want to let him go.

"Will her ex-husband Mr. Lowell show up with his son to see Ella's after the incident?"

"Everyone in this country knows that Mr. Lowell was her husband. Do they still keep in touch?"

Diverting the subject to Ella's ex-husband Samuel, the journalists kept posing questions.

"I don't know whether Mr. Lowell will bring their son to see Ella. But I suggest you focus on Ella's work instead of her private life." After Eden finished, he shouldered through the crowd and got in the car.

A few kilometers away from the Hospital, Eden looked through his rear view mirror, and could still see the crowd of journalists.

He was confused by it.

Samuel didn't leave the court until dusk, due to the complexity of the case.

The moment he stepped out, he was surrounded by a crowd of journalists.

They asked a tirade of questions at the same time, and after a few confused seconds, Samuel understood why he was getting media attention.

It turned out the journalists wanted to know if he would visit Ella after she fell off a cliff when she was filming.

'This stupid woman, can't she be careful when filming?' Samuel's complaints remained unvoiced.

Suppressing his emotions, Samuel grinned, "Whether I visit her depends on my fiancée."

"You need your fiancée's approval? Does it mean that you don't have feelings for Ms. Leonard anymore?"

"Will Ms. Leonard be upset if she heard about this? Don't you think that you are being cruel to her?"

Samuel's smile became even brighter because that was exactly what he wanted.

However, the premise was that her present body condition was capable of tolerating his vengeance and affliction.

No longer answering their questions, he got into his Cadillac and switched on his phone.

He frowned when he saw the highest trending video on Weibo. He didn't notice Ellie, who was sitting in the front passenger seat and was peeking at him through the rear view mirror.

Then he called Chuck, "How's Ella?"

"Finally, the ex called. What, you want me to help hype it up?" Chuck unusually mocked Samuel because he felt good to have his son by his side.

After hearing the tone in Chuck's voice, Samuel roughly guessed Ella's situation.

Then he hung up without responding to Chuck's mocking words.

Leaning on the backseat, he pondered for a moment. Then said to Ellie, "Call Catherine and tell her to come to the hospital with me."

Ellie became speechless for a moment because Samuel always requested her to contact his fiancée

She felt sympathy for her friend Ella as she called Catherine. She could not help asking, "Mr. Lowell, do you still love Ella?"

Ella. Samuel opened his eyes, yanked out of his relaxing state by her question..

"You know her." It was not a question but an affirmative sentence.

How come he didn't know Ellie, who was married and had been working for him for two years, knew that woman.

"Yes, we were classmates in college." She acknowledged their relationship frankly.

Before that, Ellie thought there was no need to mention Ella if she was not there.

She definitely wouldn't lie since Samuel asked.

"So, you're on her side?" Samuel smiled lopsidedly and continued without waiting for Ellie's response.

"Well done, Ella!

All of the three people in this car are related to you. How come I didn't know my wife has so many friends?" He asked rhetorically.

[Chapter 629](#)

Chubby, his driver, was Ella's classmate in high school. Then now Ellie, who happened to be her classmate in college.

"Absolutely." Ellie chuckled. Samuel didn't know that Ellie wanted to roll her eyes every time she saw Catherine.

She felt relieved because she had discovered that Samuel had always been a little bit cold towards Catherine. It was merely a one-way relationship between him and Catherine.

Samuel stopped talking, as his mind raced with thoughts concerning whether Ellie was sent by that woman to watch over him.

In Chuck's Private Hospital.

Ella woke up at about 7 pm.

Looking at the beautiful ceiling and the elegant wallpaper, she recognized that it was the style of Chuck's hospital.

'I'm not dead! Thank God!' Her words remained unsaid.

"Ella, are you awake?" Immediately, Daisy, Lola and Sven gathered around the bed. Lilian also stood beside her.

Seeing the three women looking at her with worry in their eyes, Ella grinned and thought, 'I'm so lucky to have them!'

"I missed you so much!" Ella suddenly said. Upon hearing this, the three of the woman gawked at her, then they all began to laugh out loud.

"I'm pretty sure she's okay since she said that!" Lola and Lilian helped Ella sit up on the bed, and Sven put a pillow behind her back so that she could lean on it.

Ella grimaced in pain as she sat up, then she looked at the girls, who were all trying to keep a straight face. She feigned unhappiness and said "What kind of friends are you? Just laughing when I'm suffering in great pain?"

As she said so, she waved to Sven, who stood beside the bed. "Mommy Ella!" Sven approached and sweetly called her.

"Sven, you're the best." Ella considered Sven as her own child since she watched him grow up.

"Ella, you have become so popular. We were all blocked by the crazy media for a quite a while when we walked in." Lillian picked an apple from the table, intending to peel it for Ella.

"Yeah. We saw the videos and some journalists saying you have 'good relationships' with our husbands. So, here we are, to support you." Lola couldn't help but laugh. She felt lucky to have a clever assistant who knew how to deal with those irritating journalists.

"Holy cow! How can I not be popular with the wives of the CEO of SL Group, the amazing actor Joseph and the director of Chuck Private Hospital as my friends." Seeing Ella ogling at them, the girls soon giggled together.

Suddenly, the door was opened. Ella's smile immediately froze as she saw Samuel walking in.

Wearing a suit, Samuel appeared at the door with his son held in his arms. Catherine stood beside them, soon to be the hostess of the Lowell family.

Smiling, Catherine looked at the woman lying in the bed. She was extremely pleased because of what Samuel had said in front of the media.

Especially when Samuel accompanied her and Jerry to the hospital in front of the media, she felt such great joy.

"Mom." Jerry jumped out of Samuel's arms and rushed towards Ella as soon as he saw her.

The icy atmosphere in the ward was broken by Jerry's sweet voice. Ella held her son and kissed him again and again, while bearing the pain he is unknowingly inflicting on her.

"Samuel, you brought her here on purpose, right?" Lola wanted to throw Catherine out of the room when she saw her.

Being a scheming woman, Catherine had successfully stamped on Ella and stood by Samuel's side.

Samuel took a few steps forward with a faint smile on his face, which made it difficult for the others to perceive his emotions, "Mrs. Lewis, I must have misunderstood. I'm just responding to the appeal of the over-zealous netizens and trying to avoid unnecessary misunderstandings. So I brought my fiancée. Is there anything wrong with that?"

It actually sounded reasonable because Samuel and Ella used to be married.

There was a necessity to avoid misunderstandings.

Taking a glance at the women in the room, including the one who was lovingly looking at her son, Samuel gave his compliment to Ella again in his heart.

'Lola, Daisy, Lillian, Ellie, Chubby, They were all her friends. She truly was extremely popular'.

"There's no journalist out there now. Will Mr. Lowell do me a favor and ask this woman to leave? Because my body aches as long as she's here." Ella said, while pinching her son's nose.

'So he appeared just to respond to the media and netizens. How ironic.' She thought to herself.

Catherine was embarrassed, but she was an astute woman, "Sam, I could just wait outside. So you don't have to be embarrassed by her."

'So you don't have to be embarrassed by her?' Upon hearing those words, the girls couldn't help but shift their gazes to Catherine.

'What a scheming woman.' They all thought, almost as if they had a telepathic connection.

Ignoring their gazes, Catherine said to Ella with a smile on her face, "Ella, have a good rest. I should leave then."

"Hurry up then, and take your fiance." Ella didn't want to reply to her concern unctuously, so she said what she felt.

Lillian split the peeled apple through the middle and gave it to the kids.

After taking a glance at Samuel, Catherine then looked at the unchanged face of Ella and suddenly realized something.

Catherine's smile became rigid as she walked out.

Outside the Ward, Catherine took out her phone and texted a number, then she sat on the bench with a triumphant smile on her face.

In the ward.

Daisy said to Lola and Lillian as she held the two kids' hands, "We should go upstairs and come down a while later."

The others understood instantly and walked out with her.

The others walked out leaving Samuel behind. Ella painfully removed the pillow from behind her back.

"I'm not dead yet. Mr. Lowell you can leave now." She slipped into the quilt, covering her head with it.

Samuel walked towards her as the emotion expressed on his face changed. He looked down at her and said, "Calling you an idiot is actually a compliment! I never thought that you are stupid enough to fall off a cliff when filming."

The man's face looked extremely gloomy, yet if one took a closer look, there were feelings of worry and love underneath the gloom.

Stupid? Fury began to fill her heart. 'How can he blame me when it was the frayed wire that snapped?' Ella became angry. "Yeah. If I am that stupid, I never would have fallen in love with you."

Ella had an inkling that it wasn't an accident and the wire had been tampered with.

However, she intended to carry out an investigation by herself.

She had stopped looking for clues about the man who violated her, because he had disappeared, so she was determined to get to the bottom of this particular situation this time.

As their eyes connected, sparks of fury erupted.

"Ella, why you are being such an ingrate?" Retreating his right hand from his pocket, he held Ella's scratched jaw.

Samuel had said the word "ingrate" to Ella a million times. Indeed, this woman was an ingrate!

"Ah!" The pain made her eyes close. At that moment, Ella realized that Samuel is cruel. How was this different from rubbing salt directly in her wounds?

[Chapter 630](#)

Ella opened her eyes again with her mind blank, "Mr. Lowell, do not shed crocodile tears for me. You are just a wolf in sheep's clothing, good at hiding your emotions well!"

Four years ago, when she released the divorce papers that she had signed, everyone thought she did not appreciate the good things in her life..

They thought there must be something wrong with her to divorce a man so good and thoughtful.

A wolf in sheep's clothing? Samuel loosened his grip, and looked at her face, full of bruises and her forehead swathed in gauze.

Then he snatched the quilt off her, without permission, which made her scared.

Luckily, she had changed into a clean hospital gown with the help of nurses when she was in coma.

So, all Samuel could see were more cuts throughout her body, a mixture of deep and shallow ones.

Ella straightened her clothes and covered herself with the quilt in a rage of humiliation, "Get out!"

It was bold for him to behave rudely towards her with his fiancée outside, she thought.

To her surprise, he left without even looking back.

Seeing him shut the door vigorously, Ella was left stunned.

Go away! Go away! The words bounced off the walls, even after he had left. 'What did he come here for then if he was going to leave so quickly? To maintain his good image? Of course.

Son of a bitch!' Ella scolded, as thoughts ran through her mind.

With nothing to do, Ella watched all the videos that related to her, after the accident.

Including the follow-up news released by reporters and the interviews about Eden, Samuel and her friends Lola, Lillian and Daisy.

All she could recall from the videos were Samuel's words, "It depends on my fiancée."

So the reason why he came here to visit her was that netizens called for it under the permission of his fiancée?

Thinking of this fact, she didn't feel good.

She was so immersed in this thought that she did not notice Lola, Lillian and Daisy bring Sven back into the room.

Lola asked curiously, "When did Samuel go?"

"A while ago." Ella collected herself

and switched off her microblog and phone, looking up at them.

"Keep an eye on Catherine. She looks like a woman of means, if you know what I mean."

Lillian reminded her.

Ella nodded. She had known that, since four years ago, when Catherine claimed that she was to blame for finding a man to rape her and sent her to prison.

Her actions were unfathomable.

Maybe she had something to do with this accident, Ella searched her mind. But there were no clues as of yet.

"It's okay. We will teach her a lesson whenever we meet her, just like that time when we were in the mall."

Daisy's words made them laugh.

They chatted for a while, then Daisy offered to take Jane to her home. She wasn't working and had time to take care of two children at the same time.

They all knew about Jane. And they also knew how Ella felt and that she would not tell Samuel about Jane.

Lola nodded with Lillian, "Jane can also come to my home, or Lillian's, as long as she is in good company."

Deeply touched, Ella shook her head, "There is no need to bother you. Jane has a babysitter and Grandma will drop by with Jerry once in a while."

Daisy shook her head in disagreement, "Both the babysitter and Jane are welcome in my home. If Grandma wants to see Jane, she can come with Jerry as well."

Daisy insisted on taking Jane to her home and Ella had to give in.

As darkness fell, they left, leaving Ella alone once again.

It was nearly nighttime when Melody got the news about Ella. She immediately initiated a video chat with her to see how she is doing.

They talked for more than 30 minutes and then a nurse brought her delicious meal. She had a few mouthful of food. Later, she saw Eden approach her room.

"Ella, you are becoming famous. Many businessmen have contacted me and want you to be their spokesman!"

Eden talked to her about the good news with excitement as soon as he walked in.

"Oh," Ella replied, disinterested.

"Moreover, there are dozens of plays offering you lead roles that you can choose from, after you have completed filming this one."

Eden fetched a chair and sat beside her.

That's not bad! Her spirit became lighter, just a little bit, and she nodded to Eden with a smile.

"You know, Amber? She asked me if you are Samuel's ex-wife through Wechat in the crew group. Oh, my god! She did not know until today. That's ridiculous!"

Ella also saw the message in the crew group and had seen that someone had responded to her.

So why did it matter that she was Samuel's ex-wife? There were always people who had nothing better to do that always wanted to link her with him. It seemed that she became famous because of him, which was false, and made her upset.

Ella's rising to fame would make a fortune and this made Eden joyful and he continued to talk to Ella for a long time before he left.

All was quiet at the dead of night and many people fell asleep.

Ella didn't sleep peacefully because she was in a hospital.

Suddenly, outside her ward, the squeaks of leather shoes echoed in the hallway.

A man pushed open the door of the room, where Ella was, and entered.

He saw the woman, wrapped in gauze, sleeping soundly.

He sneered. How could a soon-to-be-famous actress drop her guard and sleep in a hospital?

What a stupid woman she was, he thought.

He stared at her passionately and her eyes opened as if they had a telepathic connection.

Their eyes met each other.

Ella freaked out that he appeared by her bed at midnight.

"Are you insane?"

She took a few deep breaths before returning to a normal state.

The man said indifferently after sitting by her bed, "No, can't I come to the hospital?"

"What are you doing here at the middle of the night?"

She said snappishly and cast a stern glance at him then tore her eyes away.

"To see you. Only on the request of netizens."

...

"Get out!"

Ella felt restless to see him and covered her head with the quilt. She intended to ignore him and go back to sleep.

However, the man stood up, walked round the bed and lay on the other side of it. He held her in his arms.

"Samuel, how audacious can you be?"

Goaded beyond endurance, she threw back the covers and glared at Samuel who had already closed his eyes.

She would have kicked him off the bed, if she wasn't in searing pain.

Samuel opened his eyes and put his forefinger on her lips, "Shh, close your eyes and go to sleep, or I'll kiss you

until you fall asleep."

Ella knew he would act on what he said. They were lying so close. She looked at him, rolled her eyes and came up with an idea.

She snatched his forefinger, dragged him closer and kissed him possessively.

Her kiss turned him on. He kissed her back as a response.

Seeing his intoxication, she bit him on the lips with her teeth with force. "Ah...!"

Samuel felt pain and raised into a sitting position, his lips bleeding.