

## No Escape 643

### [Chapter 643](#)

"Ella, please, look at me!" Samuel held each side of her face, forcing her to look into his eyes.

Ella kept shaking her head, "No! I hate you! You are the worst! I will not look at you!"

She had began to believe that all men were bastards. This Samuel was no exception. For a moment, she was glad she had kept Jane despite Samuel's coercion.

"Okay, don't look then. Ella, it's going to be fine!" Samuel put her head on his shoulder and gradually, Ella calmed down.

When Samuel heard Ella say that she hated him, he realised that she still had not forgiven him for what had happened to her four year earlier.

He sighed softly and held her tighter.

After Ella completely relaxed, she felt weak all over her body. Her legs became numb. She would have fallen to the ground if Samuel wasn't holding her firmly.

When Samuel realised that she was weak, he lifted her and put her on the bed.

"Get some sleep." He put the palms of his hands on her forehead and rubbed the sides of her face.

Ella soon fell asleep. Samuel tiptoed away from the bed after tucking her in.

He picked up his phone and found there were a dozen of missed calls since he had put the phone on silence.