

Chapter 171 Ninety-Nine White Roses

The next second, he bent down and placed her in the back seat. He did not even have time to close the car door. He bent down, pinched her chin, and kissed her tender lips hard.

Yvette reached out and pulled his shirt tightly. One button was undone, but he did not care. On the contrary, when she opened her mouth angrily, he swallowed the tip of her tongue and sucked hard, causing Yvette's scalp to go numb.

Finally, he released her in satisfaction. Yvette was so angry that she raised her hand but was grabbed by him who looked at her with deep eyes.

“Do you want to be my girl?”

When he said that, Yvette did not even want to hit him.

He seemed to know where her soft spot was, and he knew it every time.

Yvette was very angry, but she was deeply powerless. She hated her relationship with him now.

In her memory, the appearance of Lance gave her the image of light.

In the past, when she approached him and hugged him, it was like hugging the light.

However, this light ruthlessly stabbed her mercilessly.

Now, it was like a stress response. She subconsciously resisted his approach, because it meant hope.

As for the damage brought about by hope, just thinking about it, she felt like she was suffocating.

No one understood what she was trying to avoid, let alone what she was afraid of.

“Lance, what do you want me to do so that you can stop bothering me? Do you really want to have sex with

me? Will you let me go if we have sex?”

Lance’s eyes were cold. “What do you mean?”

“What do I mean?” Yvette looked straight at him, her eyes filled with tears.

“Didn’t you pester me just to have

sex with me?”

“Huh?”

“Is it possible that you won’t pester me after that? If it is, I...”

“Are you going to take the initiative?” Lance laughed sarcastically.

He was openly humiliating her.

Yvette clenched her fists tightly. She was so sad that she trembled. She still remembered to demand a

guarantee for herself. “You have to write a letter of assurance to me.”

Before she could finish her sentence, the man suddenly reached out to hug her. His chin rested on her soft

hair as he said in a low voice, “Can’t you be a little more obedient? I’m a little angry.”

This change caught her off guard.

Yvette was stunned, completely unable to understand why he was angry.

If he knew her whereabouts, he should know that she and Marcus were innocent.

Marcus just gave her a ride. Why was Lance angry?

Moreover, she was not his girlfriend or his possession.

However, Yvette was too lazy to explain it to him again and again. She reached out and pushed him.

“Get out of the way. I’m going home.”

Lance's face stiffened. He had already felt her rejection of him.

"I'll send you back."

Yvette frowned and was about to say something when she heard someone call her.

"Yvette."

Charlie suddenly appeared, holding a handful of white roses in his hand. There were about ninety-nine of

them.

In an instant, the surrounding atmosphere became tense.

Although Yvette did not know why Charlie was holding flowers here, it was undoubtedly a good chance to get

rid of Lance. She did not hesitate and walked towards Charlie.

However, her hand was grabbed by someone. Lance frowned and held Yvette's hand with great strength.

He did not speak, but his eyes were stubborn and complicated.

Yvette pried his fingers bit by bit, just like he had done before, and told him firmly, "Mr. Wolseley, we have

already divorced. Since we divorced, we are strangers now. Please don't be like this again."

In a few steps, Charlie suddenly spared one hand to hold her hand.

Yvette instantly straightened her body and subconsciously wanted to shake him off.

However, Charlie held her hand very tightly. His slender fingers forcefully squeezed into hers, and their ten

fingers were tightly clasped together.

He leaned over and whispered into her ear, "Don't you want to get rid of him? I'll help you."

Yvette felt her heart tighten. She felt a cold and terrifying gaze behind her. It was as if it was cutting open her

skin and flesh and penetrating into her heart, and her body couldn't help but tremble.

Charlie held her hand. He didn't care how fierce Lance's gaze was. He just nodded and left with her.

Yvette didn't know how she had walked to the door. She only felt that she was moving her foot and hand on

the same side.

Charlie stuffed the flowers into her arms and said, "You should rest early. Call me if you need anything."

Charlie seemed to have said something else, but she did not hear it clearly. She nodded before he left.

She did not even know when she had taken the flower.

It was mainly because for so long, apart from Lance, she had never had intimate contact with anyone else.

Even if it was holding hands, in front of Lance, she would feel guilty.

Today, she took the first step. She felt that it was not that difficult though she was indeed very afraid under his oppressive gaze.

When she entered the house, she looked at the flowers in her hand and did not know what to do.

Why did Charlie send her flowers?

However, it was a beautiful bunch of flowers.

No girl didn't like flowers.

She couldn't stand the strong fragrance, but she liked flowers and placed it on the coffee table in the living

room.

At this time, Ellen sent a message to her, saying that she would come over to stay overnight.

Yvette replied with an "OK" and went to take a shower.

After taking a shower, she was drying her hair in the bathroom. But the doorbell rang.

Yvette went to open the door without hesitation and said, "Have you forgotten the password?"

But the person outside was not Ellen, but Lance.

Yvette's mind went blank for a second, and she immediately reached out to close the door.

Lance calmly stretched out his foot to block the door, his eyes sharp and deep. "Do you want everyone to

know?"

Yvette did not dare to block the door.

Anyway, he had a way to come in.

After Lance came in, he directly closed the door.

Bang!

Yvette shivered.

He didn't take another step forward and just looked at her. His eyes were deep, and the pressure in his eyes

made her feel a little breathless.

Yvette's heart tightened for a while, and she said vigilantly, "What's the matter? We can talk about it

tomorrow."

Lance's voice was very deep. "I haven't finished speaking in the car. I can't sleep."

Yvette was stunned.

Weren't they talking about sex in the car just now? He didn't mean to have her. Did he go back on his word.

now?

After a long while, Yvette had lost her courage, so she didn't dare to say anything about sex.

She immediately pretended to be silly and said, "Didn't you finish just now?"

Lance suddenly pulled her over and pressed her against the wall. His slender and beautiful fingers held her lower jaw, preventing her from dodging at all.

Yvette's back was uncontrollably stiff, and she was extremely nervous.

Against the light, his eyes were as deep as the sea, and his voice was calm as if a storm was coming.

"Not yet! I haven't answered you yet."

"No need, I..."

Suddenly, the man's thin lips pressed down on her.

Yvette opened her eyes wide, but Lance didn't give her time to react. He bit her lips, deprived her of her breath, and forcefully invaded her.

This kiss was different from the past ones.

It carried a sense of plunder.

He wanted an intact her.

Yvette felt that she was going to die from his kiss.

She was out of breath.

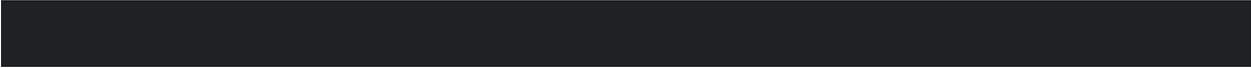
The corner of her eyes was red from the kiss, and her body was limp. She was so weak that it made him want

to ravage her even more.

Her mind was muddled, and her chest heaved up and down. She did not forget to ask him, “Are you serious?”

He picked her up and walked into the room, his eyes terrifyingly dark.

“Yes. Give it to me.”



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Chapter 172 Do You Want to Gamble?

Before Lance entered the room, he suddenly stopped and looked coldly at the white roses on the coffee table.

He asked, “Do you like flowers very much?”

In his memory, he had never sent flowers to anyone, not even once.

Yvette didn't know what to say and murmured, “It depends.”

After saying this, she wanted to bite off her tongue.

Sure enough, Lance's face sank.

In fact, Yvette did not mean to provoke him. Instead, there was a man who often tailed her in college. He would also put a red rose in her bag and book without her knowing.

For a while, Yvette was really afraid. She thought of bad things when she saw roses.

Therefore, when she said that it depended, she did not mean that she liked the roses Charlie sent her.

But Lance did not think so.

Lance made a decision almost in a second. Instead of entering the room, he put Yvette down on the coffee table and pressed her against the tender white roses.

Her back was covered with wet rose dew, which was so cold that it made her tremble.

Yvette grabbed his shirt tightly, not daring to put all her weight on the roses, feeling absurd.

There were so many places. Why did he want to do it here?

“I don’t like it here.”

When she was nervous, tears welled up in her eyes, and she lay on the petals in panic and helplessness,

giving him the urge to ravage her.

Lance lowered his eyes and did not allow her to refuse. “Let’s do it here.”

The hard wrapping paper was squeezed and made a gurgling sound. Lance reached out his hand to her back

and untied the packaging of the roses.

The tightly bundled roses immediately loosened, some lying on the table and some scattered on the ground

on both sides of the coffee table.

Yvette was not sure if the coffee table could withstand the weight of the two. She was so nervous that her heart was about to jump out.

She pushed him away and said, “I don’t want to do it here. I don’t want to do it anymore.”

“Then you want me to continue like this?” Lance looked at her with deep eyes.

He stood up without hesitation as if he wanted to stop there.

If not for the fact that somewhere else couldn't be ignored, Yvette would have believed him.

But she didn't want to miss this opportunity that could completely cut their ties off. The bait that Lance threw out was like a sweet red apple, waiting for her to bite it.

Yvette really wanted to get out of this predicament. She also knew the relationship between the two. Unless

Lance let go of her, she didn't have the right to separate from him.

Just like Lance had said, unless he didn't want her, no one else would be able to touch her.

Yvette hesitated for a moment and made a decision before she could react. "You won't lie to me, will you?"

Lance's eyes were cold and deep, and there was no desire in them at all.

He said, "Isn't this what you want?"

"Then write a letter of assurance, promising that you won't pester me in the future."

Yvette stared at him and clutched the front of her shirt.

Lance had deep eyes and long eyelashes. When he didn't look at people with emotions, he looked

unfathomable.

He said, "What can you do if I want to go back on my word?"

Yvette was speechless.

Such a thing was not protected by laws in the first place. Just as Lance had said, if he went back on his

word, Yvette could not do anything, let alone ask for justice for herself.

In the end, it was just to comfort herself.

Perhaps the tension in her heart was too high, and Yvette was too afraid of his silent invasion, so she wanted

to gamble.

Lance was still calm, not forcing her at all. His tone was calm. "You also know that you are gambling. How

about it? Do you want to gamble?"

Yvette did not think much. They had done it many times in the past. If it was him, it seemed that it was not

so difficult to accept.

Even if she lost, she would only think that she had been bitten by a mad dog.

If she won, her life would be peaceful and tranquil.

In comparison, her bit of hesitation disappeared.

"I believe you. You said that you wouldn't lie to me in the future!" Yvette pursed her lips and announced her

decision.

She played some self-righteous little tricks and used what he had said before to pin him down.

As long as Lance wanted to go back on his word, he would think of this sentence.

Lance would think of the promise he had made.

Yvette did not know if it was an illusion, but she always felt that Lance was not happy to hear her decision. It could even be said that he was angry.

His unhappiness was confirmed later on.

Before Lance kissed her, he said, "It's too late to go back on your words now."

His lips were moist, but with a destructive force, he pried open her lips and swallowed her smooth tongue, crushing and sucking.

Lance tried to crush her with all his strength.

Yvette was kissed until her tongue went numb, and her fingers could not stop trembling.

The rose petals beneath her were squeezed into rose juice, with a fascinating fragrance, gurgling down the edge of the table.

The hot breath invaded her.

Lance was determined to not let her have a good time and deliberately tortured her.

His kiss went from her lips all the way down.

It passed by her delicate jaw and then her beautiful collarbone. Finally, he kissed the soft flesh on her neck that was not wrapped in bones, licking and sucking.

Yvette trembled so much that she was a little regretful now, but she could no longer regret it. In comparison,

she seemed to be able to endure it.

However, this thought didn't last long. His thin and moist lips kissed somewhere else. Yvette felt that she

couldn't even breathe.

At this time, there was a sound at the door.

Yvette was shocked, and her whole body tensed up.

Lance also frowned, but it was not because of the noise, but because of her reaction. It made him almost

surrender.

It was only then that Yvette remembered that Ellen had said that she would come over tonight.

They were on the coffee table in the living room, and it was too late to hide now.

Yvette was too nervous to remember to struggle.

“The password is wrong.”

The intelligent voice prompt made her relax for a second, and then she heard the sound of the password

being input.

“The password is wrong.”

Ellen was already impatient and began to knock on the door. “Yvette, open the door. Why are the numbers on

the door the same?”

Ellen sounded a little tipsy. It turned out that she had drunk too much.

Otherwise, Ellen should have remembered that this smart lock also had a fingerprint function.

Yvette struggled to get up, but Lance held her tightly. His dark eyes almost swallowed her.

Yvette stared at him and asked silently, “What?”

“Wait a minute.”

His breathing was a little heavier and a little messy. His voice was so hoarse that it seemed as if it was

soaked in salty sweat.

Yvette widened her eyes in shock and shook her head in refusal. “You’re crazy.”

The world was silent, leaving only a chaotic heart beating wildly on the inner walls of her chest.

Yvette felt like she was on a roller coaster, her adrenaline soaring to the peak.

It wasn't long, but she felt like a century had passed.

Outside the door.

Ellen pressed the fingerprint for some reason.

“Clank...”

The door was opened.

[Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 173](#)

Chapter 173 I'll Stand by You

When the door was pushed open, the lights were turned off.

It turned out that it was Ellen, this drunkard, who habitually turned on the lights every time she entered but turned off the lights that were originally on.

Instantly, the room fell into darkness.

It ended smoothly.

However, Lance did not get up. His clean and cold fingers tightly held her lower jaw, and her lips, and kissed

her hard.

Yvette was almost unconscious from the kiss and was about to go crazy.

Ellen staggered and shouted, “Yvette, Yvette, did I fucking get into a whale's stomach? Why is it so dark?”

Whooo... I'm so scared. Yvette, where are you?”

Seeing that Ellen was about to reach them, Yvette couldn't help but bite her tongue. Taking advantage of the

moment when he was in pain, she pushed him over and jumped up.

Ellen happened to have a soft leg and hugged her. In drunkenness, she looked at the white rose petals all over the ground and said with her tongue tied, "Is it snowing so early this year? Yvette, how about we build a snowman? Men are all unreliable. Wait, wait for me to build a bunch of boyfriends for you. What types do you

want? Young or old?"

Ellen drank too much and spoke too much. The more she spoke, the more absurd she became.

Yvette could not help but cover her mouth. "Stop talking."

"No... I don't. Actually, Charlie is also not bad. Why don't you be real..."

Yvette dragged her to the bathroom and slammed the door shut, afraid that Lance would hear something.

It was not easy for her to trick him, so there could not be any slips.

Ellen drank quite a bit, and her entire face was flushed red.

Yvette took off her clothes and placed her in the bathtub that had been filled with water. Only then did she

see that marks were almost all over Ellen's body.

From her neck to her toes, there were traces of purple and red marks from sucking, and some had even been

bitten to the point of scabbing.

She carefully examined her back and buttocks again, and there were faint red marks that seemed to be left

by flogging.

She was not an inexperienced girl, so she naturally understood the meaning of these marks.

Although Lance used to be in high spirits and was quite ruthless, she would not be covered in injuries. At most, she would be swollen for a few days, and it would be a little inconvenient for her to move around.

But judging from the marks on Ellen's body, it seemed that the man was more or less a sadist.

She gently wiped Ellen's body with warm water. Without using force, Ellen cried and screamed in pain.

"Who did this to you?" Yvette asked with a sour nose.

Ellen was so drunk that she couldn't keep it a secret and scolded, "Jamie is so despicable. He gnawed and bit

me and even hit me. It hurts so much..."

Yvette's hand trembled when she heard this name.

Why did they get together again?

"Ellen, why are you with him?"

"It's not that I want to be with him. It's him who won't let me go. Not only will he not let me go, but he won't

even let my parents go. The Robbins family is in his hands. I can't escape."

Yvette was shocked to hear this. She thought that they still loved each other, but she did not expect the two

were like this.

She felt a dull pain from the bottom of her heart. Her heart ached for Ellen very much.

Ellen was as silly as she was. She fell in love with a man at a very young age and had loved him for many

years.

Therefore, Yvette could completely empathize with her pain.

The two were trapped in the black hole of love. One was troubled by family enmity, and the other was

troubled by a life.

They shared the same fate and were equally sad..

She knew that Jamie treated Fiona even more dearly than Lance treated Yazmin. Furthermore, the two were

indeed engaged and were about to get married.

In this case, even if Ellen was forced, she would still suffer a lot.

Yvette felt anxious and uneasy. She always felt that something would happen to Ellen.

Ellen suddenly reached out and pinched her face. She reached out and put a finger to her mouth and

whispered, "I will only tell you this. Don't tell Yvette, do you understand? I am afraid."

Ellen's voice suddenly became softer. "I am afraid that she will look down on me."

Yvette held her in her arms, tears falling from her eyes.

She choked and said, "No, I will never look down on you. Ellen, don't hesitate to tell me if you have something.

i will stand by you."

Although Ellen was drunk, she seemed to sense something and cried sadly while holding her.

After taking a shower, both of them were drenched.

After Yvette dried herself, she dragged Ellen out, dried her, and put on pajamas for her. Then she pushed

open the door and helped her into the room.

Ellen was tired and held a pillow, falling asleep.

Yvette was so tired after taking a shower that she didn't want to move, so she prepared to go back to her

room to sleep.

Pushing open the door, she saw Lance leaning against the balcony railing, smoking.

She was stunned.

Lance glanced back at her. He did not feel like he was in someone else's house at all. He leisurely finished his

cigarette.

His waist was only wrapped loosely in a bath towel, but it did not make people feel that he was not elegant. Instead, he was indescribably handsome and sexy.

That face, coupled with his figure and temperament, even if he was not wearing anything, it was still very

beautiful.

Yvette could not help but blush. How could she have thought that he was not wearing anything?

The bath towel on his body was equivalent to nothing.

How could someone tie a bath towel so loose, making her want to rush up and tighten it for him?

She walked in. Afraid that Ellen would hear their dialogue, she closed the door and asked.

“Why haven't you left yet?”

“Isn't the time not up yet?”

Yvette was a little stunned. She blinked and asked, “What time?”

Lance turned around and slowly pressed his body over her and explained patiently.

“You said that it will end after tonight. It is not time yet.”

He checked the alarm clock at the bedside. “You took a shower and wasted thirty-five minutes. It is ten

o’clock now.”

Yvette was directly speechless.

What the hell?

But she soon understood.

Lance pulled her over and pressed her against the railing of the balcony. His fingers rubbed the corners of her red eyes and asked in a low voice, “Both of you like to cry while bathing, right?”

Yvette was stunned by his question and forgot the current atmosphere. She thought that it was all because

of men.

Lance raised two fingers and waved them in front of Yvette’s eyes.

His fingers were very beautiful, slender, and well-proportioned. Under the moonlight, they were as delicate

and perfect as jade.

Yvette was a little flustered and asked, “What exactly do you want to do? Didn’t we agree... We have already...”

She didn’t want to talk about the following words. She just bit her lips and looked at him with questioning

eyes.

It seemed that she was asking if he wanted to eat his words.

Lance whispered, “I promised you that I wouldn’t pester you tomorrow. Did I say we’ll do it only once?”

Yvette was shocked by his shamelessness.

It seemed that she did not explicitly say that they would do it only once, so she really wanted to bite her

tongue in anger.

Sure enough, when communicating with a logically meticulous big shot, she would fall into a trap if she was

not careful.

He lowered his head and kissed her lips again. His fingers also slipped into her clothes.

“There are still two hours left. I don’t want to waste it.”

Lance had already relieved his desire once. This time, he was not in a hurry at all. He took his time as if he

wanted to make her remember something.

Yvette was regretful, but she had just bathed Ellen and had already used up all her strength. At this time, she

seemed to be cooperating.

She simply gave up, but she did not forget to say something to anger him, wanting to end early and free herself early.

“Can you do it or not?”

Lance was not provoked by her words. He grabbed her chin and asked, “Why are you in such a hurry?”

Yvette pursed her lips and ignored him, not wanting to respond to him.

“You can ask me to stop.” The emotions in Lance’s words were unclear.

Chapter 174 On a Narrow Road

Yvette thought, ask him to stop?

Doesn't it mean that I will go back on my words?

If that is the case, won't my previous efforts be in vain?

Yvette didn't want to give it up. She endured the pain and said, "There are still one and a half hours left."

Lance turned her head away. His hoarse voice mixed with extreme dissatisfaction.

"Are you sure?"

Yvette pursed her lips. Even though her tears were forced out, she stubbornly refused to compromise.

Lance stared at her flushed cheeks and let out a mysterious laugh.

That smile did not seem like a happy smile.

Yvette's entire body tensed up and she did not feel too good. Even the hand that was supporting her waist, seemed to have cooled down.

Sure enough, Lance stopped smiling and his voice was so cold. "Then, as you wish."

Then, he pressed his hands down fiercely. Yvette could not even shout and had no choice but to grab the railing with one hand.

Lance was a man of his word, and he really only got to the last minute. He didn't waste one second at all.

He carried Yvette to the bathtub, and she did not care about anything else. After washing and returning to the

room, she found that there was no one else.

Lance fulfilled his promise.

She didn't have the energy to think too much. She was so tired that she lay on the bed and fell asleep.

Yvette slept until noon when Ellen knocked on the door and woke her up. When Yvette opened the door, Ellen

rushed up to hug her and said, "Yvette, I am so hungry."

Yvette helped her sit down and said to her, "Wait a moment. I'll go make you something to eat."

After Ellen sat down, Yvette opened the window to ventilate. There was a faint smell in the air, and she was

afraid that Ellen would find out.

She checked the room again. She thought that Lance would mess up the room last night, but now it seemed unusually clean. Even the trash can was clean.

in the next two hours, they only did it twice, which was definitely not enough for Lance.

In addition, Ellen was sleeping next door, and Yvette was so nervous that she did not dare to make a sound.

Lance insisted on torturing her to make a sound. Yvette could not bear it and did as he wanted.

Get Bopus

Fortunately, Ellen, a drunkard, slept very soundly. Otherwise, the thin wall would definitely not be able to block the sound.

Ellen asked her, "Yvette, why are there so many petals on the ground outside? Who gave you the flowers? Why did you throw them on the floor?"

Yvette blushed and explained, "It was sent by Charlie. I accidentally tore them."

When Yvette came out, she saw that there was a set of takeouts on the table. The boxes were all very high-end.

Yvette thought that it was Ellen who ordered the takeouts. After cleaning up the ground, she placed the tableware and called Ellen to eat.

When they were eating, Yvette wanted to ask, but she did not know where to start.

She only said, “Ellen, how have you been recently?”

“I... I’m pretty good!” Ellen ate two mouthfuls of pasta to pretend to be okay.

It was not that she wanted to hide it from Yvette, but she felt that those things were too disgusting and she could just endure it herself.

Ellen was unwilling to say it, so Yvette did not force her. Yvette only took her hand and said, “Then you must tell me if you need any help. It is not that best friends can only share happiness. If there is something bad, I will definitely help you.”

Ellen blinked and held back her tears. “Yvette, I know you are worried about me, but you have to believe me. I am not that easy to be knocked down.”

“Yes, I believe you.”

Ellen picked up a piece of fish and put it on Yvette’s plate. She said, “Yvette, your work has been very smooth recently. You even dare to order takeout from Splendid’s. It’s really delicious.”

“Ah?” Yvette was stunned.

Ellen was confused. “These dishes must cost a lot. We don’t need to be so luxurious in the future. The fish

you cook is no worse than this. I think that what you cook is more delicious.”

Yvette didn’t know what to say.

So the takeout was not ordered by Ellen?

Then it could only be ordered by Lance.

Was this a farewell meal?

Did he mean that he would keep his promise and not pester her in the future?

After that, Yvette had a very peaceful week.

Although Joseph did not want to learn the four classes every week, he did not do anything bad.

However, Yvette could feel his mischievousness, as if he wanted to wait for Friday to give her a fatal blow.

On Thursday, Yvette had no classes, and Ellen asked her out to go shopping.

The two of them were eating ice cream in a dessert shop, and Ellen suddenly shouted in surprise as she

swiped her phone.

“Fuck! Lance is going to get married so quickly!”

Yvette wondered, Lance was going to get married?

Yvette broke into coughing.

She choked on the ice cream.

Ellen quickly patted her back and said in an indignant tone, “Lance has just been divorced for a short period of time. He and the eldest daughter of the Pruitt family work together and get off work together every day. It’s really like they are together. They can’t be separated for even a moment. Fortunately, you divorced him. After Yazmin, Kali came. It seems that there are always women around him.”

Yvette had calmed down. When she heard that just now, she couldn’t help but feel a little sad.

It had only been a week, but there was already news about him getting married. It seemed that Lance was really fulfilling his promise this time and would no longer pester her.

Ellen realized that Yvette was a little depressed, and her little face was a little pale. Ellen immediately lowered her voice and asked, “Yvette, are you okay?”

“I’m fine. I just choked.” Yvette’s expression returned to normal as if nothing had happened.

Ellen curled her lips. Who would choke on ice cream?

She held Yvette's arm and said, "Let's go buy some beautiful clothes. Be happy.

As they spoke, the two entered a brand shop.

Ellen immediately took a fancy to a set hanging in the middle. A dark green cashmere coat was paired with a

white skirt.

Ellen asked the shop assistant to take it down and handed it to Yvette. "Go in and try it out."

Yvette knew that it was expensive because of its material, so she lost interest in trying clothes.

She still owed a debt and needed money to go abroad to study. It was not the time to spend extravagantly.

However, Ellen had been pushing her, so she had to go in and try.

"I dare to guarantee that no one will look good except for you."

Yvette couldn't refuse, so she agreed to try.

After she wore the set, the shop assistant and Ellen were full of amazement.

Ellen leaned against her ear and said, "I told you that only you look good in this dress and coat. You look like

||

a socialite."

Ellen felt that Yvette always had an indescribable charm, which made her not look like an ordinary girl.

Now that she had changed her clothes, it was even more obvious.

The shop assistant also praised sincerely, “Miss, this set really suits you. You have the fairest skin I have ever seen. You look better in dark green than the models in our magazine.”

Yvette also felt that it was good. There was no girl who did not love beautiful clothes, but when she saw the

price, she felt that it was not something she could afford right now.

She shook her head and said, “I’ll take it off first.”

Ellen actually wanted to help her pay the bill, but Yvette firmly refused. She did not have the vanity to think that wearing a good dress would make her life better.

If she wanted to be better, she had to rely on her own efforts.

As Yvette spoke, she prepared to go in and change into her dress.

Suddenly, a familiar name came from the door.

“Lance, let’s take a look at this shop.”

Yvette and Ellen looked up at the same time and saw a girl dressed up dragging Lance’s arm and walking

into the shop.

This time, Ellen was even more unwilling to see Yvette change her clothes. Yvette’s look could definitely outstand the girl next to Lance.

She deliberately grabbed Yvette and raised her voice, “Yvette, you don’t know how many men will ask you for your number when you go out in this?”

Lance hadn’t noticed them at first, but after Ellen shouted, he looked over.

[Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 175](#)

Chapter 175 Kali Humiliates Yvette

Lance wore a smoothed handmade suit and a black coat, looking elegant. He seemed to be born with an air of nobility.

The lady next to him held his arm tightly, and they were so intimate that it was as if they were a couple.

Lance's eyes met Yvette's, but Lance looked indifferent. He did not linger on Yvette and turned around, looking at Kali.

“Go pick some clothes?”

Kali also saw Yvette. Thinking of the previous two encounters, Kali felt a little uncomfortable. However, when she heard Lance's gentle and loving voice, she felt very happy.

She went in and casually walked around the store, but she did not see any clothes she liked. However, she stared at the clothes Yvette was wearing for a long time.

She asked the shopping guide, “Do you still have that set of clothes?”

The shopping guide smiled and said, “Our clothes are custom-made. There is only one piece for each set of clothes.”

Kali curled her lips. She had always liked bright colors. The dark green clothes Yvette was wearing looked unremarkable. However, it was so eye-catching and beautiful in Yvette.

Kali glanced at Lance from the corner of her eyes. Lance was gazing at Yvette, which made Kali feel displeased.

She disdained to snatch a piece of clothing from others, so she held Lance, shook her head, and prepared to

leave.

But the shopping guide was smart. She looked at Kali and then looked at Yvette, and thought of something.

Although Kali was wearing gaudy clothes, her clothes, shoes, and bags were all custom-made. At a glance,

the shopping guide could tell that Kali was from a rich family.

In addition, the shopping guide, with her ten years of working experience, could tell that Lance was definitely rich and noble judging from his aura.

As for Yvette, she had just expressed that she did not want to buy it. She was so beautiful in the clothes, but

she didn't want to buy them. The shopping guide thought that Yvette couldn't afford it.

After all, just a coat would cost more than tens of thousands of dollars. Not everyone could afford it.

Therefore, the shopping guide knew she could only get a handsome commission when she sold the clothes

to Kali.

She stopped Kali and said with a smile, "Miss, please wait a moment. I will ask the young lady to take it off

for you to try. What do you think?"

Kali was stunned when she heard this. She did not want to embarrass Yvette, but since the shopping guide

helped her, Kali just took the opportunity.

Lance looked at Yvette so affectionately just now, and Kali was jealous and uncomfortable.

Lance had never looked at her like this.

Kali stood still, raised her chin, and said, "OK, then tell her to take it off. I won't try it. I'll just buy it for my

nanny."

They sounded very unpleasant.

Yvette was wearing the clothes, but Kali said that she was buying the clothes for her nanny. She was

taunting Yvette on purpose.

Lance frowned slightly and glanced at Kali, who didn't see any emotions in his eyes.

The shopping guide smiled and said to Yvette, "Miss, please take off the clothes quickly."

When Ellen heard this, she was furious.

Ellen thought, what the hell?

They are just bullying Yvette!

She even bought the clothes for her nanny? How arrogant she is!

Ellen rushed to the shopping guide and asked, "What do you mean? Did we say that we are not buying the

clothes?"

The shopping guide looked at Yvette and said, "This young lady just said that she doesn't want it."

"But I do." As Ellen spoke, she took out her card to swipe, but Yvette stopped her.

Ellen had already stuffed the card into the shopping guide's hand. She looked at Kali who was holding

Lance's arm with disdain and snorted.

That bitch cherishes that jerk so much, but Yvette didn't care about him at all.

The shopping guide looked apologetically at Kali and went to swipe the card.

However, she came back to Ellen and said impatiently, "I'm sorry, Miss. You don't have enough balance on

this card."

Ellen took a look and saw that she had taken the wrong card. The card with enough balance was also black.

Ellen said with an embarrassed expression, “Not this one.”

She went to get another card, but Yvette stopped her.

Yvette shook her head at Ellen and said, “Ellen, don’t be like this. I don’t want it.”

To compete with a man who could buy a shopping mall was just asking for humiliation.

Yvette was very pragmatic and did not have the interest to do such a boring thing.

As she spoke, Yvette quickly went to change her clothes. Then she gave the clothes back to the shopping guide.

Ellen felt flustered that she couldn’t vent her anger, but Yvette did not want the clothes, so Ellen didn’t insist.

Before Yvette and Ellen walked out of the store, they saw Kali casually pointing at half of the store and said, “Lance, can I have all these?”

Lance casually nodded.

Kali smiled happily and said in a sweet voice, “Thank you, Lance. You are so good to me.”

“As long as you are happy.”

Lance said this sentence very gently, and Yvette was in a trance for a moment when she heard it.

She still remembered how fierce his tone was when he pinched her waist and forced her to speak.

But Lance was like a different person when he talked to another woman.

Yvette smiled silently. It turned out that he could dote on anyone if he wanted.

Kali rolled her eyes arrogantly when Ellen walked to her side.

The next second, Kali suddenly stood on her tiptoes and kissed Lance on his face. She said, “Of course I’m

happy.”

This sudden action made Yvette stop in her tracks, but she turned her head away and looked away.

Ellen was angered again.

Just as she was about to argue with Kali, Yvette pulled her back. She shook her head gently, indicating Ellen

not to be impulsive.

Ellen endured it, but she still glared at Lance as she passed by him.

What a scumbag! Ellen thought.

After leaving the store, Ellen was indignant and immediately cursed Lance.

She said, “It seems that Lance is very nice to this new lover. He actually went shopping with her personally. But that’s probably because of her identity. The Pruitt family has been doing well in the energy industry

recently.”

Yvette was not interested in their affairs.

Ellen knew that she was in a bad mood, so she asked, “If you don’t want to go shopping, let’s go home?”

Yvette smiled, “I’m fine. Let’s shop.”

It was rare for Ellen to ask her out shopping. Yvette did not want to ruin her mood.

In the brand shop.

Get Bonus

Kali was leaving the shopping guide her delivery address.

The shopping guide was holding two cups of coffee and handed them to Kali with a smile.

Kali was about to take it when Lance suddenly came over and asked her, “Are you done?”

Kali was stunned and did not catch the coffee, which was scattered on the ground.

The shopping guide bowed her head in a hurry and apologized. Kali waved her hand. It was her fault, and she

did not blame the shopping guide.

Lance, who was next to her, suddenly said, “Who is the store manager?”

A male store manager walked over and asked respectfully, “Sir, is there anything I can help you with?”

Lance glanced at the shopping guide and said lightly, “I’m not satisfied with her service.”

“Sir, I didn’t do it on purpose just now,” the shopping guide said in a panic.

As she spoke, she looked at Kali pitifully. She didn’t mean to drop the coffee.

Kali was also slightly stunned. She pleaded, “Lance, I’m fine.”

Before she could finish her sentence, Lance glanced at the store manager with a sharp gaze and asked, “How

did you be admitted to Obsidian Shopping Mall with your poor service?”

The store manager quickly lowered his head and apologized, “Sir, how do you want to deal with it?”

“Fire her,” Lance said and turned to leave.

The shopping guide froze. Before she could suppress her joy of having just got a big deal, she was ruthlessly

thrown a damp over.

She was so anxious that she almost cried. She wanted to follow up and ask Lance what happened but was

stopped by the store manager.

The store manager said, “That customer gets a gold diamond black card. I will send your service video to the

headquarters to judge. You should go now.”

Kali’s face was pale. She didn’t think that Lance was defending her.

It was more like he was defending Yvette.

Kali quickly caught up with Lance and was about to reach out to hold his arm.

Lance turned his head and looked at her with a cold gaze. Then he said in a cold voice, “I don’t like others

touching me. Don’t do it next time.”

Kali’s eyes turned red when she heard that, and she felt so embarrassed as if she was slapped in public.

She didn’t even kiss him just now. When she almost touched his face, Lance reacted quickly and avoided it. She felt embarrassed, so she deliberately made a loud smacking sound. Kali didn’t think that it would offend

him.

Lance didn’t wait for her and walked forward.

Kali put away her sad mood and jogged to catch up.

Colton got this chance to let Kali shop with Lance with great difficulty. She didn’t want to mess it up.

On the first floor.

Yvette and Ellen were shopping at the cosmetics stores.

Not long after, Ellen said that she wanted to go to the bathroom, so Yvette just strolled around and waited for

her.

She hadn't taken two steps when she saw a wallet on the ground.

It was made of black cowhide leather with a logo on it. She could tell at a glance who it belonged to.

Yvette originally did not want to pick it up, but when she thought that there might be something important in

1. That would do Lance no good if someone picked that wallet up.

She bent down to pick it up and wanted to hand it over to the service desk.

However, she saw Lance standing at the railing, making a phone call, and Kali was not around him.

She did not want to trouble the service desk, so she walked forward to him. Perhaps she was used to it, and

she pulled Lance's sleeve.

Just as she was about to speak, Lance impatiently shook her off.

"Don't touch me," he said angrily.

Yvette didn't expect Lance to do this.

He was terrifyingly strong, and Yvette wasn't prepared at all and was flung away. She fell to the ground, and

his wallet was flung out.

There was a burning pain in her palm. Yvette frowned. Her skin was probably worn out, and her ankle was

also in terrible pain. She probably broke her ankle.

Only then did Lance turn around. He still looked impatient, but when he saw Yvette who was sitting on the

ground, he was obviously stunned.

He immediately reached out to help Yvette, but before he could reach her, he was knocked away by Ellen who had just come out of the ladies' room.

She happened to see Lance throw Yvette to the ground and rushed up in anger.

Ellen glared at Lance and scolded, "Lance, how could you do that? You are already divorced. Why are you still

hitting your ex-wife?"

At this moment, Lance's face turned pale. He wanted to get closer, but he was stopped by Ellen.

Kali just came out of the ladies' room. When she heard Ellen say that Yvette was Lance's ex-wife, her jaw

almost dropped.

She immediately panicked and was afraid Yvette would snatch Lance back.

After all, Yvette was so beautiful that even Kali was jealous.

Then, she rushed up to Ellen and shouted, "How rude are you! How can you push him?"

Ellen felt sorry for Yvette and said fiercely, "It was he who pushed Yvette!"

Kali looked at Yvette unhappily and said, "So you are Lance's ex-wife. Why are you so shameless to chase him to the office? You are divorced. I hope that you can be self-respecting and don't pester him. What you did makes others look down on you."

The surroundings were noisy, but Yvette was in a trance when she heard Kali's words.

Yvette remembered the past away. Lance treated her so rudely before just like this for Yazmin.

She narrowed her eyes and stared at him for a long time.

She suddenly realized something.

Yvette thought, it turns out that Lance has never changed. It's me who has always pestered him and been shameless.

“What nonsense are you talking about?” Ellen sneered, “Yvette didn't pester Lance! Only you will treat him like treasure. Yvette has dumped him!”

Ellen and Kali quarreled so fiercely that almost everyone in the mall looked over.

“Ellen, stop it.”

Yvette suddenly spoke. Her voice was not loud, but Ellen heard it.

Yvette limped forward and picked up the wallet on the ground. She handed it to Kali and said lightly, “His

wallet fell off. I picked it up and wanted to give it back to him. Don't misunderstand. Not everyone will dwell

on the past.”

After that, she pulled Ellen away. She did not look at Lance the entire time.

Yvette felt her feet hurt, and her walking posture was a little awkward, but she didn't want others to see her

sorry state. Yvette tried her best to keep her pace steady and not reveal any embarrassment.

She walked happily, but behind her, Lance looked terrifyingly gloomy.

Kali handed the wallet to Lance and muttered, “Lance, your ex-wife's friend is too fierce. Birds of a feather flock together. It seems that your ex-wife is not a good person. Fortunately, you divorced her.”

As she spoke, Kali felt a chill. When she raised her head, Kali met Lance's cold and dark eyes.

“Kali, who allowed you to judge her?”

His voice was cold, and Kali couldn't help but shiver.

C/O

She said, “Lance, I...”

Lance didn't want to hear her speak, so he looked at her coldly. “She has never pestered me. I was the one who pestered her.”

Kali's face instantly turned pale. Her heart was broken. Then she said in a broken voice.

“Lance, how can you treat me like this? Mr. Wolseley said that I would be your wife in the future.”

“He can't decide who my wife will be.”

Lance didn't bother to talk to her. He took back his wallet and said coldly, “You can leave now. I don't want to

see you again.”

At the entrance of the mall.

When Ellen saw Yvette's swollen ankle, she was so angry that she wanted to curse. Lance was really a

bastard.

The more Yvette walked, the more pain she could feel. Ellen supported Yvette to the door and said, “I'll drive

the car here. Wait for me here.”

The sky was getting dark, and the dim street lights lit up.

Yvette stood at the door, feeling sad and jealous.

Suddenly, she felt something cool on her face. She reached out to touch it and realized that she was crying.

Before Yvette had time to think, Ellen had already driven the car over.

She panicked and was afraid that Ellen would see her crying, so Yvette immediately wiped the tears off.

In the car.

Ellen said something fun to make Yvette happy, and the atmosphere eased a lot.

“Why does the person in the car behind us look so much like that jerk?”

On the way, Ellen looked in the rearview mirror and felt suspicious.

Yvette looked at the rear-view mirror as well. There was indeed a silver luxury car behind them.

However, the street lights were so bright that she couldn't see who was inside.

Lance had a lot of cars, so she couldn't be sure if it was his.

Ellen left it alone and warned her.

“Yvette, I can't stay with you tonight. You should lock the door at home and be careful, OK?”

Yvette nodded.

At this time, her phone rang.

She checked it and saw a text message from Charlie asking her what she was thinking about translating

books.

Yvette didn't have any impression of it. Did Charlie tell me about it? she wondered.

She looked at the silver luxury car behind her and had a plan.

Yvette replied, “Do you have time? Could you come to my house? We'll talk about it.”

“Yes, I am nearby. I will be there in five minutes,” Charlie replied quickly.

“Wait for me at the door. I'm coming back,” Yvette replied.

After sending Yvette to the apartment, Ellen left.

Yvette went upstairs and saw Charlie waiting at the door. She opened the door and said with a smile, “Come

in.”

Not long after Charlie sat down, Yvette accidentally spilled coffee on him.

Then.

Yvette stared at him and asked, “Do you want to take a shower?”

[Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 176](#)

Chapter 176 You Can't Ask Me to Stay Single

Charlie was not three years old. Of course, he knew what it meant to take a bath in a girl's house.

He took a deep look at Yvette, and her little face without makeup was exceptionally fair and clear, revealing a tempting blush.

Under the warm light, Charlie could even see the thin fur on her pretty cheeks. He suddenly wanted to kiss her.

Charlie was a normal man, and after staring at her for a while, he felt a little tempted.

He looked at her and asked with a deep gaze, “Is it okay?”

Yvette felt ashamed to be looked at by him and murmured, “I'm sorry, Charlie.”

She had thought about using him, but on second thought, she thought that he might not be willing, so she immediately admitted her mistake.

She still had to settle her own matters.

Yvette stood up. “I'll get you a towel to wipe it.”

However, her wrist was grabbed. She looked over with doubt. Charlie's cold eyes shone as he said, “I can help

you.”

Seeing the confusion on her face, the corners of Charlie’s lips curved slightly, and he said slowly, “I am your boyfriend, am I not?”

Yvette did not know if it was an illusion, but there seemed to be a hint of coaxing in his voice.

Without waiting for her answer, Charlie got up and took off his coat. He bent his fingers to unbutton his shirt

and said, “I’m going to take a shower.”

Sure enough, Yvette heard the doorbell not long after Charlie entered the bathroom.

Yvette walked over and saw Lance standing outside the door through the peephole, hesitating to open the

door.

Later, Lance simply did not press the doorbell and directly knocked on the door.

Yvette was afraid of disturbing the neighbor, so she quickly opened the door.

When the door opened, Lance’s eyes directly fell on Yvette’s face.

She was wearing a nightgown, her hair was still wet, and her whole body was pink and tender as if she had

just taken a bath.

However, after only a few days, he felt as if he had not seen her for a few months.

But what about her?

She happily went shopping with her friend, and when she saw him, it was like she was facing a stranger,

without any emotions.

Now that they were facing each other, he could still feel that indifference at such a close distance.

At this moment, Lance felt as if his heart had been pricked by a needle.

It turned out that the end she wanted was really an end. She wasn't angry with him, nor was she just saying it casually.

Instead, she was truly and thoroughly ending it with him without the slightest bit of reluctance.

Thinking of this, he felt as if his heart was empty. He clenched his fists slightly and then said in a low voice, "I didn't mean to push you today."

Yvette was not surprised. She nodded and said, "It's fine."

In fact, she would know after thinking about it. She did not have a grudge against Lance. He did not have to embarrass her in public.

It was a little uncomfortable, and then it was good.

Because she did not have any expectations for Lance, so she was not so angry.

But at that time, who did he want to shake off? Was it Kali?

However, these were not what she had to consider. Lance was an unpredictable person after all.

Yvette's nonchalant look caused Lance to feel the pain of his heart being crushed.

He did not dare to be too radical. Afraid of scaring her, he could only pretend to be calm. He lowered his gaze to her ankle and asked, "Is your ankle sprain serious?"

"It's fine."

She was still so cold, and Lance was provoked.

He suddenly reached out and grabbed her wrist. "You don't have any..."

Lance suddenly stopped and reached out to push her away.

His eyes were staring at the man's jacket on the sofa, and the sound of water in the bathroom, at this

moment, was like a heavy slap on his face.

His face turned cold and he turned to look at Yvette. "Who is it?" he asked with narrowed eyes.

Yvette did not say anything. Lance leaned over and leaned his handsome face against her. His tone was a bit ruthless. "Speak."

"Mr. Wolseley, first of all, I am not your employee, and I am not your anyone. Do I have to report to you that I have a boyfriend?" asked Yvette.

When the man heard this, his expression became even uglier. He sneered and pushed her away, about to go

in to find that guy.

But Yvette stopped him and said in a cold tone, "Mr. Wolseley, this is my home. You have no right to come in."

The man gritted his teeth and he became angry. "Yvette, good for you. You cheat on me after just a few days?"

Yvette looked up at him as if she was looking at a lunatic.

"Mr. Wolseley, I'm young. Isn't it normal for me to fall in love? Cheat on you?"

"Besides, isn't it the same for you? It's the 21st century now. How can there be someone who wants a divorced ex-wife to stay single?"

Lance was rendered speechless by her. He only felt that his heart was in a terrible knot.

He suddenly felt that he had no way to deal with her.

He should not have been angered by her back then and promised her that he would end all this with her after he finished.

He stared at her, his eyes sinking. It was getting dangerous in his eyes. "Yvette, have you forgotten the consequences of provoking me?"

Yvette was not afraid. He raised his eyes and smiled gently. “Mr. Wolseley, don’t forget what you promised me. I hope that you can have self-respect and keep your promise. Don’t pester me. People will look down on

you.”

This sounded so familiar.

Yvette returned humiliating words of Kali to the man in front of her.

It was obvious that his little girlfriend had found the wrong person to vent her jealousy. Lance was the one

who couldn’t stop pestering her.

Lance pursed his lips tightly and his body was tense.

Yvette used a few simple words to stop him from telling her that he wanted her back.

He even clearly saw disgust and avoidance in her eyes.

At this time, all the arrogance and conceit he had were gone almost instantly.

Lance gulped and explained, “The relationship between me and Kali is not what you think. I’m just...”

Lance paused and suddenly did not want to continue.

This was because the person in front of him clearly had a lack of interest and did not care about whether he

had a woman or not.

He was silent for a while and wanted to say something, but the bathroom door suddenly opened.

“Yvette, can you help me get a bath towel?” a familiar voice came from inside.

Lance’s expression suddenly changed.

Chapter 177 I Have Nothing to Do With Her

Yvette, on the other hand, was calm as usual. She turned around to get a bath towel and handed it to the bathroom.

When Charlie came out with the bath towel around his body, he was surprised when he saw Lance, but he quickly regained his composure.

“Mr. Wolseley, it’s so late. Why are you here?”

Lance was obviously stunned, and he was even more in disbelief.

“Why don’t you let Mr. Wolseley come in and sit? Why is he standing at the door?” Charlie rubbed Yvette’s hair and said sweetly.

“It’s too late,” Yvette said expressionlessly.

The two acted intimately as if Lance did not exist.

Lance pursed his thin lips and his eyes turned red. “Is he your boyfriend?” he asked Yvette.

The hurt look in Lance’s eyes shocked Yvette. She was a little dazed for a moment.

Lance reached out and pulled Yvette over. He was furious and said, “I’m fucking asking you a question. Is it him?”

Charlie also reached out to take away Lance’s arm, but Lance pushed him hard and raised his fist high to

smash Charlie.

Yvette pushed Lance away and said coldly, “Lance, if you dare to hurt him, I won’t let this go!”

Lance’s fist stopped in mid-air. He glanced at the two of them and his lips suddenly twitched.

It was so ridiculous.

Just now, he even thought that if Yvette really found a boyfriend, he wouldn't mind and would slowly take her

back.

However, this person was Charlie who had been entangled with Yvette during their marriage.

The man who had done harm to their marriage several times.

It could be anyone, but not him.

Lance felt that it was dirty and even a little disgusting.

He slowly put down his fist. He did not even want to fight. He just looked at Yvette with disgust and said word by word, "You make me feel disgusted."

These words made Yvette's face pale.

Charlie's eyes turned cold and he said angrily, "Mr. Wolseley, please be more respectful to my girlfriend."

Lance did not care about Charlie at all. He only smiled sarcastically at Yvette and turned to leave.

Looking at his back as he left, Yvette felt as if her heart was pulled by a hook.

Charlie called her twice before she responded.

He placed his hand on her shoulder and asked her with concern, "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Yvette avoided him uneasily.

Charlie withdrew his hand like a gentleman, but there was an indescribable change in the way he looked at

her.

Yvette turned around and took out the clothes in the dryer and handed them to Charlie.

“What if he comes back later? What will you do?” Charlie’s eyes deepened.

He meant that he could stay for the night. Anyway, they wouldn’t be in the same room, so at least there was an opportunity to improve their relationship.

“No, he won’t come back.” Yvette shook her head.

The look in his eyes when he left meant that it was really over this time.

She was also sure that it was true.

She knew it when she chose to let Charlie participate.

After Charlie put on her clothes and saw that Yvette looked a little tired, he did not say anything else. Charlie just left her the book that she needed to translate.

This was a private job he had accepted for her. A foreign client of his liked this novel very much and paid a

high price to find a translator. However, because it was not a popular language, there were not many people

who could do it.

Fortunately, he remembered when Yvette was in university, she was good at this language.

One time, this country’s exchange delegation came over, and she was personally appointed by the school as

a translator.

However, what he didn’t know was that Yvette had studied this language only because of the high returns.

At that time, her grandmother was not in good health. In addition to earning her own living expenses, she

also needed to earn medical fees. That was why she was dedicated to studying this language.

Yvette was very grateful to Charlie. At this time, she was preparing to study abroad and needed a lot of money.

She said softly, “Charlie, I’m really sorry today. You helped me so much. I shouldn’t have used you.”

Originally, Charlie didn’t want to say anything today, but when he heard her say this, he suddenly had an impulse.

“Yvette, why don’t you be my girlfriend?”

Get Bopus

This was unexpected. Yvette looked at him in shock.

“My real girlfriend.” Charlie curled his lips.

Yvette was surprised. “Don’t you have someone you like?”

“It’s impossible between me and her. She’s very happy now and I want to be happy too. I think we can have a try.”

When Charlie wanted to hide something, he was really good at it.

A good-looking person could easily gain a good impression, and his eyes were clean and pure, without any impurities.

Yvette was a little confused by the sudden confession.

However, it did not look like Charlie liked her very much, so she didn’t take it too seriously.

Yvette thought for a moment and said, “I’m sorry, Charlie. I haven’t had any thoughts of this kind of thing recently. You are so considerate and worthy of a better girl.”

“Yvette, don’t belittle yourself. In my eyes, you are very outstanding.”

Charlie said it openly and sincerely as if he really admired her.

Without waiting for Yvette to respond, he smiled and said, “In the future, when you walk to a wider stage, there will definitely be many people pursuing you. So don’t be in a hurry to refuse me. Give me a chance. You can decide after a period of inspection.”

Yvette’s face was a little hot. She had never faced a man’s passionate confession.

This was the strange feeling she had never experienced when she was with Lance. She and Lance were not in

the same dimension.

In the past, Lance was like a deity, high and mighty.

Even if he never looked down on her, Yvette would still feel that she was being suppressed and that she was

not worthy of him.

In fact, when she was in school, it was not that no one pursued her, but at that time, she focused on her

studies. She always said that she had a boyfriend from a different place and rejected many people.

Later on, when they got married, her social world became even smaller, and she almost could not see men.

She had no thoughts about other men at that time.

Charlie didn’t force Yvette, though he expressed that he liked her. She was the one to decide, so Yvette did

not know how to say no at this time.

Charlie did not give her the chance to speak. He knew what he should do and left gracefully.

The gentle kindness on Charlie’s face disappeared in an instant after he got in the car.

He found that every time he approached Yvette, his brain would ache bit by bit, making him very

uncomfortable.

Moreover, this discomfort was increasing recently, stimulating his nerves and disrupting his calm state.

He had always been good at hiding his thoughts. Even if he liked something and wanted to get it, he would never show it directly.

He would first make a meticulous plan to make it come into his hands.

He liked to enjoy everything that was under his control.

But this time, he didn't feel the slightest bit of joy, only an uncontrollable impulse.

Anxiously, fanatically, he had the urge to have this thing immediately belong to him.

Charlie turned back to look at the window, the corner of his mouth revealing a smile. But the smile did not reach the bottom of his eyes, only coldness and malice inside.

Yvette was not affected by Lance's final words of hatred and humiliation for too long.

That night, she began to turn on the lights and work at night to translate the book.

This thick book could make her 50 thousand dollars after she translated it.

It could also solve her current problem.

She understood something after the divorce. Only by constantly climbing up would she have the ability to choose and protect herself when she was in a difficult situation.

She would not lie flat like a fish and be trampled on.

At the thought of this, her desire to study became even stronger.

Only when she was strong could she truly protect herself.

In the bar.

Lance drank quietly, Jamie and Marvin were there.

Marvin coughed at the side. He looked at the angry man and asked, “What’s wrong again?”

Lance ignored him. Marvin chuckled, “Let me guess. Is Kali annoying you again?”

Everyone knew that recently, Kali had been pursuing Lance.

The main reason was that Kali was too high-profile. Every day, she confessed to Lance on her social media.

She was really brave.

The circle of rich people was small, and the news quickly spread.

Lance was expressionless.

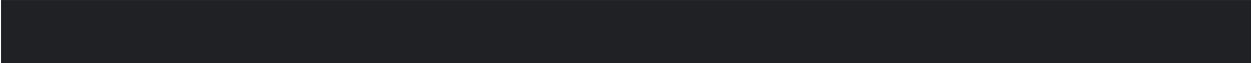
Marvin guessed again, “Is that related to Yvette?”

“Her?”

Lance had an expression on his face as he scoffed, “She has nothing to do with me anymore.”

His words were filled with coldness and determination, and this was the first time Marvin had seen him

describe Yvette this way.



[Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 178](#)

Chapter 178 I Won’t Love Him

Lance seemed to be ruthless, but Marvin did not believe him.

“You said she had nothing to do with you but went to find her later. You have done that several times.”

Lance held the glass with his fingers as if he wanted to crumble it. "I am serious. From now on, she has

nothing to do with me."

Marvin continued, "How did Yvette offend you?"

Jamie snorted, "Just a woman. Don't be annoyed. Go to find two girls, and you'll forget Yvette."

Lance held a cigarette between his fingers and said indifferently, "I have no interest."

"Why? Do you only have interest in Yvette?" Jamie raised his eyebrow.

Lance glanced at Jamie and frowned. "Nonsense."

Lance didn't know if he was interested in other women because he had never tried.

It seemed he only wanted to do that thing with Yvette.

Lance put the cigarette between his lips in frustration and puffed.

Marvin kicked Jamie lightly and chuckled, "Don't talk nonsense. Will you sleep with another girl?"

Jamie raised his eyebrow. "Why not? How can I refuse Professor Icahn?"

Marvin kicked Jamie again and smiled. "How can I believe you? I know you and Ellen have been attached to

each other. Do you want to relive your past?"

Jamie shook his head. "No. I've just been in a good mood recently."

Thinking of Ellen, Jamie swallowed and thought she had become more obedient.

After Ellen said she still liked him, Jamie felt different when they did it.

Jamie used to do that with Ellen to vent, but he turned somewhat addicted.

Marvin glanced at him. "You are lying."

Jamie was tough. “It’s normal for men to love doing that. We are not as pure as you.”

Laughed at by Jamie, Marvin rolled his eyes at him.

Jamie smiled, “Is your tool OK?”

Marvin smiled evilly and said, “Do you want to have a try?”

“No.” Jamie felt a chill run down his spine.

He gulped down the remainder of his wine. “I’m leaving. You guys have fun.”

After Jamie left, Marvin said to Lance, “It’s good to let go of Yvette for now. The most important thing is to

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make your father relax his vigilance so that he will contact his illegitimate son. Then, you can find him, and it would be easier to deal with him.”

Lance said nothing. Marvin didn’t know whether Lance would take his advice.

Marvin sighed, “Don’t be angry with Ms. Pruitt. Don’t take her seriously. At least, you have to endure her for

several days.”

Lance was still expressionless.

Marvin touched his forehead and complained, “I don’t know why I chose to invest in the Wolseley family. As a major shareholder, you are not worried. However, I have been worried every day. I’m afraid your father will give the company to his illegitimate son.”

Lance said calmly, “It doesn’t matter. Even if Colton gives the company to his illegitimate son, you can still withdraw your investment. You won’t lose anything.”

“You are insane.”

Marvin was anxious. “Think about what I have said. Ms. Pruitt is satisfied with you. You don’t have to please

her, but you shouldn’t maintain a poker face. Can you talk to her in a normal way?”

According to his experiences, Marvin said, “When a woman loves you, she will be kind to you. If she doesn’t

love you, she will not care what you say or do.”

Lance was touched by Marvin’s words.

It was true. That ruthless woman did not love him anymore.

Moreover, she had also learned to hurt him and make him distressed.

Fortunately, Lance became sober and calm after finishing a cigarette.

“Since Colton needs the Pruitt family, we can help him achieve his goal.”

“Do you mean to cheat them?” Marvin raised his eyebrow.

“No, it’s real.”

Lance knocked on the table and said, “The Pruitt family is not stupid. They won’t connect the company’s development with Kali’s marriage. If they see the advantages, they will be attracted.”

Marvin was no longer worried because Lance had found the crucial point.

Marvin said casually, “If you were clear-headed in your marriage, you wouldn’t have divorced.”

It was fair. If someone had an outstanding skill, some of his skills must be weakened.

Lance touched his forehead and said unhappily, “Don’t talk about her. She has nothing to do with me.”

He said that again.

Marvin smiled but said nothing.

If Lance really thought that way, he would not emphasize it frequently.

Marvin knew Lance was lying to himself.

Jamie came out and went to Oasis Apartment.

It was one of his properties.

Ellen lived there.

When Jamie was downstairs, he saw the light on the 18th floor and knew Ellen was home.

When Jamie stood downstairs to smoke, he looked up at the light. He had an indescribable feeling.

Although he hated Ellen, he occasionally thought it was not bad to continue that way.

After finishing a cigarette, Jamie went to press the elevator button. He was in a pretty good mood.

He had an inexplicable expectation of seeing someone.

Just as Jamie was about to open the door, his phone rang.

He received two videos.

Jamie narrowed his eyes and clicked one of the videos.

In the video, Ellen and Yvette were having dinner and talking.

Yvette asked, "Do you still love Jamie?"

Ellen said, "Do you think I am stupid? I won't love him. However, I have found an effective way to deal with

him."

Yvette frowned and said worriedly, “Don’t do anything stupid. If you annoy Jamie, I’m afraid he will hurt you.”

Ellen smiled, “Jamie seems to be tougher than before. In fact, he is as silly as before. It is easy to deceive him.”

The video stopped abruptly.

Jamie’s mood tremendously changed in thirty seconds.

He tried to be calm and clicked the other video.

In the video, Ellen and a young man were eating snacks by a road. They chatted and laughed like a couple.

Jamie knew who sent the videos.

He sent the second video and a voice message to Jack.

“Give me all the information about this man in five minutes.”

Then, the door was pushed open by Jamie, who was expressionless.



[Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 179](#)

Chapter 179 I Don’t Want to Hear Your Lies

It was in the room.

Ellen looked at the blood that she had coughed out in the trash can. The red color made her feel dazzled.

Previously, Ellen was diagnosed with severe gastric ulcer by the doctor. If Ellen did not get treatment as soon

as possible, it would develop into stomach cancer.

Recently, to help the company get clients, Ellen drank too much with the clients.

She was known for not getting drunk after a thousand glasses.

In fact, it was not the truth. It was just that during the interval, she would go to the bathroom to make her

vomit and stay awake.

Otherwise, it was very easy for a single woman like her to be drunk and pulled to bed.

However, Ellen repeatedly made herself vomit, and the stomach acid was reversed frequently. Therefore, her

stomach was seriously damaged.

Ellen was a little annoyed. The hospital asked her to go for a follow-up tomorrow. To be honest, she was

quite afraid.

What if Ellen really had stomach cancer? What should she do?

Ellen's parents were not in good health now, and she was the only child. If her parents knew that she was sick, they would probably not be able to bear it.

Ellen did not dare to think about it anymore. She packed up the garbage bag, covered it with some waste paper, and sprayed some air freshener.

Today, on a whim, Ellen made many dishes and waited for Jamie to come back to eat.

Knowing that Jamie always came back late, Ellen cooked late and sent a message to Jamie. Jamie said he

would be home in ten minutes.

The word "home" surprised Ellen.

Ellen was lost in thought when she thought of the word "home" in the message.

Was this Ellen and Jamie's home?

This was at most a place where Jamie confined Ellen like a canary.

Today at the mall, Yvette looked like she wanted to say something but stopped. Ellen knew that Yvette must have seen the scars on her body and was so worried about her.

In order to appease Yvette, Ellen said that Jamie was easy to deceive and so on, telling Yvette not to worry.

In fact, Ellen could not tell herself whether what she said was true or false.

Ellen felt that she hated Jamie. If Jamie had not pressured Ellen, the Robbins family's business would not

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have been blocked. And Ellen did not have to drink with her clients and hurt her stomach.

However, since Ellen said that she still loved Jamie last time, Jamie's change was beyond her expectations.

Although Jamie was still crazy in bed, he obviously rarely humiliated Ellen.

Sometimes, they would even get along with each other like normal couples, just like today's warm moments.

Did Jamie really change?

Ellen hated to give herself this kind of expectation. Even if Jamie had changed, Fiona was standing between them. And they could not avoid the fact.

What Ellen did for and wanted was always a peaceful and quiet life.

That was all.

Just as Ellen was thinking about this, she heard the sound of the door opening. Jamie returned.

In an instant, the joy on Ellen's face could not be disguised.

Ellen smiled and greeted Jamie, saying, "You're back?"

Jamie stood at the door, his eyes dark and calm, like a storm, looking at Ellen quietly.

Ellen also sensed that something was wrong, and her fingers that were about to take his coat froze.

After a while, Jamie said in disgust, “You’re good at pretending.”

“What?” Ellen did not understand and only felt that Jamie’s eyes were as cold as a poisonous snake.

Jamie forced a smile. “Put on some sexy clothes and come out with me.”

Ellen was stunned. What was Jamie talking about? She could not help but say, “But the dishes are...”

Before Ellen could finish her sentence, she saw Jamie walk past her to the dining table and wave his hand.

“Crash.”

The noise of the dishes colliding sounded in the room.

Jamie flipped over the table full of food with a smile on his face, but the smile was particularly frightening.

“I’ve eaten them,” Jamie said.

It was obvious that something was wrong. Ellen looked at the mess on the ground and calmly asked, “Jamie, what do you want to do?”

Jamie did not even look at Ellen. He pulled out a piece of see-through clothing from the wardrobe and threw

it on Ellen’s face.

“Just wear this.”

Ellen looked at the clothes and was stunned.

It was the clothes that Jamie bought for her to wear on the bed. The weight of the cloth was even less than

0.2 pounds, so how could Ellen wear it out?

“What are you waiting for? Why aren’t you changing?”

Jamie’s voice was cold and magnetic. “Do you want me to call your mother and ask her to change your

clothes?”

Ellen felt a chill all over her body upon hearing Jamie’s words.

Ellen’s lips trembled slightly. “I’ll change.”

Ellen changed her clothes in front of Jamie and put on a coat.

Jamie gave Ellen a cold look, then pushed the door open, but Ellen did not follow.

Jamie turned back and found Ellen squatting at the entrance of the hallway. Cold sweat slid down Ellen’s

temples. Her stomach hurt again.

In order to wait for Jamie, Ellen had not eaten.

Therefore, her stomach was hurting again.

Ellen squatted and gasped for breath. She said slowly, “Jamie, can we go out tomorrow? My stomach is not feeling well.”

Jamie looked at Ellen. There was no pity in his eyes. He only felt that she pretended so well.

It was realistic.

It made Jamie’s stupidity even more apparent because Jamie actually felt pity for this woman.

Jamie was cheated on once, and he didn’t want to be cheated on again.

Jamie’s pupils shrank, and his voice was cold. “It’s fine if you don’t want to go out. Then I’ll ask your mother if

she has time to go with me to socialize.”

As Jamie spoke, he reached out to make a call.

Ellen quickly stood up and suppressed her discomfort. She said, “No. I can go.”

Jamie smiled coldly, his eyes full of contempt.

Ellen got into Jamie’s car despite her sickness. The car sped all the way to the clubhouse. When Ellen got out

of the car, she could not help but vomit.

Ellen’s stomach acid reflux brought pain. Ellen took out a wet tissue and wiped her mouth. She actually spat

out a large mouthful of blood.

When the discomfort subsided, Ellen stood up straight. Jamie had already stepped into the clubhouse and did not even look at Ellen.

Ellen hurriedly followed. Jamie had already stepped into the elevator. When Jamie saw Ellen enter, he

pressed the button to close the door.

Ellen was suddenly caught by the elevator and almost vomited blood again.

Jamie looked at her with a hint of ridicule in his eyes.

Instantly, Ellen felt extremely cold in her heart.

Ellen wanted to find out the reason. Their relationship had improved a lot over the past few days. How could it suddenly be like this?

Ellen hesitated and said, “Jamie, what’s wrong with you? Can you communicate with me if you have something to say?”

The elevator door opened and Jamie stepped out. Before entering the private room, he paused.

“Ellen, do you think you can fool me again?”

“I didn’t...”

Jamie smiled and opened the video. The conversation between Jamie and Yvette reached Ellen’s ears.

In a split second, Ellen’s face was pale.

“Jamie, it’s not like that. There’s more after the video...”

Jamie suddenly grabbed Ellen’s neck and slammed her body against the wall. He said coldly, “I don’t want to hear your lies. You just need to do as I say.”

Ellen’s throat was choked, and her face turned from white to purple. She couldn’t say a word.

The video was just part of what Ellen had said. Ellen clearly said more after that video. Ellen said she

remembered what happened at school. At that time, Jamie was very simple. Ellen would lie to him that a boy

had given her a love letter. Jamie would be angry and then ignore her.

At that time, Jamie was really silly and easy to deceive.

What Ellen said did not mean she liked to fool Jamie, but Ellen simply felt that Jamie was still the same as

before.

Jamie saw that Ellen’s face was losing its vitality in his hands. He felt vapid and let go of her.

Ellen softly slipped and sat on the ground.

Jamie’s gaze was like a sharp blade as it landed on her. “I let you live a few days in the human world. Have

you forgotten what hell is like?”

Ellen looked at Jamie in despair and wanted to explain, “It’s not what you think. I...”

Jamie's thin lips curled into a cold sneer as he stretched out his shiny leather shoes and lifted her chin with

the tip of his shoe in an extremely humiliating manner.

"Do you know that your hypocritical face makes me feel disgusted?"

Ellen's lips trembled slightly, but she could not say a word.

She knew that Jamie would not believe anything she said.

She fell silent and waited for the storm to come.

"Get up," Jamie ordered coldly.

Ellen struggled to get up.

Ellen's actions were all tricks, schemes, and disguises in Jamie's eyes.

Jamie showed disgust on his face, pushed open the door of the private room, and walked in.

There were three or four middle-aged men inside. When they saw Jamie, they all stood up to greet him.

Jamie nodded and sat down.

These people were all bosses of their companies. Although they were older than Jamie, they had to admit

that Jamie had caught up to them and had a strong momentum.

Recently, Jamie had a good project on his hands. They wanted to cooperate with Jamie, but Jamie lowered the price too much. They talked for a few days and did not settle it.

Jamie was too shrewd and made everyone feel a little uncomfortable.

But there was no other choice. They had to keep flattering Jamie and continue to negotiate.

At this time, the sharp-eyed Hank found a beauty standing at the door. He looked at Jamie and asked euphemistically, “Mr. McBride, is this your girlfriend?”

Jamie lazily raised his eyelids and said disdainfully, “Mr. Hyde, it seems you don’t have good eyesight. I don’t like this kind of woman. I called her here to have fun with you guys.”

Everyone understood. Having fun with them meant that this woman was here to drink with them.

The private room was warm, but Ellen only felt extremely cold.

Ellen instantly understood what Jamie wanted to do.

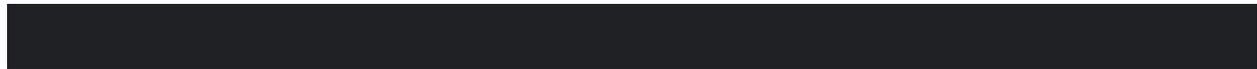
The warm and soft moment Ellen felt before today was torn to pieces by Jamie’s words.

Ellen smiled bitterly. Sure enough, Jamie’s change was just her imagination.

Jamie never wanted to hear Ellen explain, not even a single sentence.

In Jamie’s eyes, Ellen’s sadness was all just pretending.

Jamie lifted his eyes and looked at Ellen, his pupils as dark as ink. “Why don’t you take off your coat?”



[Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 180](#)

Chapter 180 His Threat

Ellen’s face turned pale.

Didn’t Jamie know what she was wearing inside?

If she took off her coat, she would be almost naked.

Previously, she had accompanied others around the table. She did not wear any sexy clothes and was dressed in a professional outfit.

Everyone knew that she was the daughter of the Robbins family. At most, they would take advantage of her verbally, but they would not really treat her as a barmaid.

Now, in this kind of entertainment place, she was asked to take off her coat. She was treated as a barmaid

this time.

The other two bosses also chimed in, "It's your job. Why are you pretending? We don't have time to see you

cover a big coat and stand here. Take it off quickly."

"Yes, yes, yes. Take it off well. I'll reward you."

They chuckled and drank the wine. Then they began to make lewd comments.

Ellen felt as if a layer of skin had been peeled off her face, and it was stinging.

Seeing her stand there motionless, Jamie suddenly chuckled softly.

"Ms. Robbins's upbringing is very strict. You have to give her some time to think about it."

"Thinking about it? How boring. Let's call a few in to play first."

Hank clapped his hands as he spoke, and the young girls arranged by the clubhouse went in.

These girls were all wearing less.

Hank pointed at the two most outstanding foreign girls in the middle and said, "You two stay and serve Mr.

McBride well."

The foreign girls here were all well-trained and could understand English and communicate with them.

When they saw Jamie, their eyes lit up.

Such a handsome guest was rare in the club.

The two girls sat down on the left and right side of Jamie and placed their hands on Jamie's thighs. They

said charmingly, "Mr. McBride, how do you want to play?"

Hank looked at the two girls and scolded with a smile, "Mr. McBride is as handsome as a star. You two girls

are really lucky."

Jamie did not reject them and took the opportunity to hug them. He even took the wine glass that one girl picked up with her chest.

The wine fragrance entered his throat.

He narrowed his eyes and looked at Ellen. He casually knocked on his phone and asked with a fake smile,

"Ms. Robbins, do you want to call your family?"

The word "family" seemed to have triggered a fatal mechanism.

In an instant, Ellen felt as if someone had grabbed her throat, and it was difficult for her to breathe.

She knew that Jamie was determined to not let her go easily.

If he was not allowed to vent his anger, then it was possible that he would hurt her family.

Barmaid?

Ellen's red lips curled up, and she smiled mockingly.

Then, she did as he wished.

She took off her thick coat, revealing her fair long legs and a large stretch of alluring snow-white skin.

Her left clothes barely covered the important parts.

All the girls on the scene took a deep breath.

They were wearing less, but it was not to this extent. Once Ellen took off her coat, she won just by standing

there.

Sure enough, the eyes of several bosses all fell on Ellen.

Ellen's facial features were originally sexy.

Even if she didn't wear much, her temperament as a rich young lady was not weak at all. She was completely

different from those girls in the field.

She seemed to have abandoned her self-esteem. She strode forward with a pair of charming long legs,

leisurely walked over to the few bosses, and picked up a glass of wine.

"Gentlemen, forgive me for not understanding the rules on my first day of work. I'll take it first as an apology

to you."

As she spoke, she raised the glass of wine, lifted her slender and attractive neck, and drank it all in one gulp.

After drinking, she did not forget to stick out her tongue to clear the red wine stain on her lips. Such a move

was very charming.

Several bosses were about to drool on the ground.

This was top quality!

Jamie looked up and saw that Hank was drooling.

In an instant, his expression was bad, and he felt inexplicably stuffy.

He raised his hand to rub his temples, thinking that he must have been disgusted by Ellen's shamelessness.

The viciousness in Jamie's eyes grew even more, and the warm and soft girls in his arms still couldn't make his expression better.

He looked at Ellen coldly, wanting to see what other shocking moves this woman would make.

Hank was so dizzy that he took out several thick bundles of notes from his bag. He pushed the girl beside him away and pointed to the seat next to him.

"Come, sit here. If you serve me well, the money will all be yours."

After Ellen took a glass of wine, her stomach hurt even more.

She glanced at Jamie whose shirt was unbuttoned, and the girl's hand was in.

His handsome face was filled with pleasure, and he was obviously very satisfied.

Ellen turned her head, pinched her palms, and sat down next to Hank, saying with a charming smile, "Okay, I'll serve you well tonight."

Hank took advantage of the opportunity to hold her slender waist, pulled her into his arms, and touched her.

Ellen furrowed her brows tightly and immediately concealed it.

Hank's hot breath sprayed on her face, and he said excitedly, "I like women like you who are open-minded."

Ellen pursed her red lips tightly, and the feeling of nausea increased again. She pretended to drink so as to dodge Hank's touch.

"Sir, let's drink."

Hank pinched her thin wrist, raised his head, and drank the wine. He then even leaned over to kiss her.

Ellen avoided it slightly, and a fascinating smile appeared on her face. "One more."

Hank was very excited. He touched her tender hand and asked, “What’s your name?”

Ellen’s red lips curled up, her eyes filled with mockery. She smiled and said, “You can call me Elle.”

In a split second, Jamie’s dark eyes that were hidden under the light dimmed.,
Elle...

That was the nickname he had given her when they were in a relationship.

At that time, Ellen held Jamie’s face and said with tears in her eyes, “In this life, I only let you call me Elle.”

But now, she actually told an old man who she had just known for a few minutes.

Jamie’s Adam’s apple rolled, and he could not suppress his impatience.

She was really a cheap and licentious woman.

The few bosses next to Ellen could not help it when they looked at Ellen’s charming appearance.

They all took out large stacks of notes and smashed them on the table.

One of them even directly smashed the notes on Ellen’s face. The thick stack was tightly bound.

Ellen only felt a “bang” and half of her face was hit.

Those people said drunkenly, “Hank, don’t enjoy her alone. Elle, come and serve us later.”

“That’s right. Let’s have fun together.”

Ellen had never experienced such humiliation.

In the past, Jamie was the only one who had humiliated her, but now he had pulled her out and let others humiliate her.

Ellen felt bitter, but her back was straight, and there was a faint smile on her face.

All Jamie wanted was to watch her suffer humiliation so as to fill up the corner of his perverted heart.

If she did as he wished, she would probably be threatened by him in the future, and it would also speed up the destruction of the Robbins family.

Ellen only knew that he absolutely could not be satisfied.

When people were in a desperate situation, they would be stimulated to the point of being able to endure

beyond their limits.

It was the same for Ellen at this moment.

Even if she was almost naked and was in a sorry state, the pride of being able to withstand the storm was

still there.

Even if she was pretending to be a barmaid, she was able to make people ignore it and handle it with ease as

if she was the queen who controlled the entire place.

She looked at the chaotic and distorted faces, raised her glass, and smiled, "Don't worry. I will definitely serve

all of you well tonight."

As she spoke, she drank one glass after another, and when the men's hands came, she took the wine to block

them.

However, she could not block all of it. After a while, there were several handprints on her fair back.

Some of the men were ruthless, and the marks had already begun to swell.

However, she could still endure it. After all, she had experienced something even more ruthless under Jamie's

hands.

These people's actions were nothing to her.

When Ellen was slightly drunk, she looked even sexier.

She subconsciously looked in Jamie's direction and then looked away.

Then, she filled her glass and directly picked up the wine bottle. One by one, she toasted them.

Finally, she was drunk. She walked directly to Jamie and poured a glass of wine. She was more attractive.

“Mr. McBride, Elle... to you...”

Her tongue seemed to be tied into a knot, and she said “Elle”. She did not care how bad Jamie's expression was. She directly raised her head to drink the wine.

Jamie's face became colder and colder, and he completely forgot that he was the one who started it.

Ellen was walking around with two pieces of rags.

He thought, no one is more shameless than her.

