

Chapter 191 No Other Women

Yvette smiled mockingly.

She was doubting Colton's words just now, but then Sarai's words completely destroyed Yvette's illusion.

Sarai had no need to lie about the proposal.

So Yvette had no reason to stay. She turned and walked toward the elevator.

When Sarai saw Yvette, Sarai was stunned and turned to Colton.

"Who is this lady?"

Kali also saw Yvette and was about to greet her, but Colton interrupted.

"I don't know her."

Colton looked at Yvette's back and explained to Sarai with contempt, "Probably the cleaner we hire."

Yvette froze when she heard that.

Colton never let go of any chance to belittle Yvette.

Unfortunately, these words could no longer hurt her anymore.

No matter who Lance chose to be with, Yvette was still grateful for his help.

As she had agreed to forgive him, Yvette decided to let go.

She would bless Lance from the bottom of her heart.

Moreover, judging from the situation, Yvette reckoned that Lance should be fine and was recovering.

As Lance's ex-wife, Yvette knew it would be awkward to meet anyone from the Wolseley family. So she

planned to leave and never meet anyone.

Immediately, Yvette straightened her back and calmly left.

Kali watched as Yvette walked past her, revealing a hesitant expression.

Kali did not expect that Colton hated Yvette so much that he actually said that Yvette was the cleaner of the

hospital.

In fact, Kali's heart was in a mess right now. After seeing Lance give up his life to save Yvette, Kali started to

let go of her obsession with Lance.

Lance must have loved Yvette so much that he would save her no matter what on that occasion.

Kali was envious, but she did not want to be a villain who broke a loving couple.

After all, Lance had never taken Kali seriously before.

But this morning, Sarai suddenly told Kali about the proposal and that the Wolseley family visited last night.

Get Bois

Kali was utterly shocked.

Before she could digest it, Kali was dragged to the hospital.

So she was very confused.

At that time, Colton turned around and saw Kali a few distances away. He quickly greeted, "Kali, come here

quickly. Lance must want to see you very much."

Kali was stunned and walked over.

Then Colton walked to the door and ordered the bodyguards, "You can go."

If Lance knew that Colton arranged the bodyguards to keep Yvette from visiting, Lance would probably be

unhappy.

Now that Yvette had left, there was no need for the guards.

In the ward.

Lance was leaning against the headboard and looking pale. But he still looked handsome and cold as usual.

Moreover, his illness added vulnerability to his charm.

Lance opened his eyes and thought that he would be able to see Yvette at first glance. But after waiting for a

long time, he did not see anyone.

There was no phone around, and there was no one in the room.

He felt a little bitter and laughed at himself. she surely knows how to let go.

Lance did not expect that saving Yvette would ease the tension between them.

He knew there was still a long way to go. But her indifference still broke his heart.

Suddenly, there was a noise coming from the door.

Lance raised his eyes and looked over expectedly.

After seeing the three people who came in, the light in his eyes dimmed for seconds.

Colton came up and said warmly, “Lance, Mrs. Pruitt knows about your injury and comes for a visit with Kali.”

Out of courtesy, Lance nodded and greeted Sarai.

As Sarai observed Lance, she liked him even more. She happily went forward to greet Lance.

The atmosphere in the ward instantly became lively.

Halfway through, Colton noticed that Lance was struggling to get the water cup. He quickly pushed Kali and

murmured, “Kali, go and help Lance.”

Kali obediently walked over and wanted to take the cup, but Lance took it away in advance.

He even hurt the wound because he moved so fast.

Lance frowned slightly and said coldly, “No need to. I can do it myself.”

In a split second, things became awkward.

Anyone could tell that Lance didn’t want Kali to touch him.

Sarai’s expression immediately changed.

But Colton rolled his eyes and replied, “So Lance cares about Kali and doesn’t want to trouble her. Now you start to think of your fiancée, right? It looks like Kali will have a comfortable life and enjoy herself after

marriage.”

Sarai’s expression then eased up. She smiled and said, “We’ve been spoiling Kali. I thank you for your patience in advance in case she makes any mistakes in the future, Mr. Wolseley.”

Colton said, “Flatter! Mrs. Pruitt, please be at ease. Kali will definitely be respected when she comes to our

house. She will be a part of the Wolseley family.”

Lance listened and felt that something was wrong. He could not even maintain his courtesy.

So he looked at Sarai and said coldly, “Mrs. Pruitt, I have no plans to get married for the time being. And

please forgive me that I have no feelings for your daughter, and I will certainly not marry her.”

Sarai was so stunned to hear Lance’s words.

They were like slaps on Sarai’s face.

Sarai put on a long face. She furrowed her brows and asked, “Lance, what do you mean? Your father

personally came to our house to talk about the proposal last night and promised that you would marry Kali.”

If not for Colton’s visit yesterday, Sarai wouldn’t even show up in the hospital.

Sarai thought that Lance realized how good Kali was and changed his mind.

After all, although Kali was a little arrogant, she was still a good girl.

Meanwhile, Lance was an outstanding man who Kali liked. It was a good thing for both.

That was why Sarai brought Kali to visit Lance.

Colton’s face darkened. He glared fiercely at Lance and comforted Sarai, “Mrs. Pruitt, please don’t be angry.

Lance is sick and not very conscious at this point.”

As he spoke, Colton looked at Lance and reprimanded, “Lance, why aren’t you apologizing to Mrs. Pruitt? Are

you trying to go against me?”

Lance knew that Colton must have done something behind his back.

After all, Lance had already told his thoughts to Sarai a few days ago. Sarai had no reason to come and say

these things.

But Lance did not expect that Colton would actually bring up the proposal to the Pruitt family. Colton was really crazy.

Then Lance said in a faint but assured tone. “Mrs. Pruitt, I truly appreciate it. Kali is a good girl, but I am already seeing someone. Other than her, I will marry no other woman.”

When those words came out, Sarai and Colton both put on their long faces.

Lance ignored them and continued, “To not hurt everyone’s feelings, I think it’s better that we address this in advance.”

Sarai was angry but finally understood.

All was just Colton’s illusion.

“Mr. Wolseley, you came to our house for the proposal without even discussing it with your son? You are messing with our Pruitt family!”

Colton quickly explained, “No. It’s not like that. I like Kali very much. How could I mess with you?”

But at that point, Sarai couldn’t listen to a single word. It was too embarrassing. Their passion was treated with coldness instead.

Sarai looked at Lance and said proudly, “Yes, you are right. Kali is a good girl, and there are plenty of handsome men pursuing her actually. On that note, we wish you good health. Bye-bye.”

After saying that, Sarai pulled Kali and left without looking back.

Colton chased after them, but Sarai did not listen to him and entered the elevator.

Colton made himself embarrassed, and he was full of anger when he returned to the ward.

“Lance! Do you know we just lost a huge market by upsetting the Pruitt family?”

“You embarrassed Mrs. Pruitt just for that woman. I see that you have lost your mind.”

Colton covered his chest after he finished speaking, and he was extremely furious..

After all, the Pruitt family could have brought him great benefits. That was Colton's chance to regain his control.

Lance snorted, "How am I in the wrong? It's all you."

He looked coldly at Colton. "You should have thought of this outcome when you went to the Pruitt's house without letting me know."

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Chapter 192 Miss Her So Much

"How dare you!"

Colton pointed at Lance, gritting his teeth.

But there was nothing he could do. He could only count on Lance to achieve his ambitions.

So, Colton suppressed his anger and softened. "She is just a stopgap. You can divorce her when cooperation is reached. Anyway, it's not like you haven't divorced before, and..."

Colton paused and said proudly, "Men of the Wolseley family are sought-after no matter how many times they divorce."

To Colton, women were just tools.

As long as there were benefits, marriage was easy.

Colton married his wife because she was a Hudson.

Lance hated the remarks so much that he turned a blind eye to Colton.

"I will never marry her. Off you go. I'm going to have some rest."

Being treated so rudely by his son, Colton was about to explode.

But Colton managed to bring his anger under control at the sight of Lance's pale lips.

“Have some rest. Just a reminder. The last time you went to register for your marriage, you kept it away from me. I put up with it because you had your grandfather's back. But I won't cut you slack this time.”

Colton snorted, “As a Wolseley, you have no choice. Even if you don't marry this woman, there are plenty more from other rich families. Don't think you can cheat again. I will show you the consequences.”

Apparently, Colton was threatening Lance.

But Lance was after all Colton's son. Colton would not hurt him.

The only person that Colton would hurt was the one that Lance cared about the most.

Lance's eyes turned cold as he sneered, “Since you are keen about marriage, why don't you try it yourself? You

have plenty of mistresses. Why don't you just marry those women? Their families will help you expand your business abroad. Am I right?”

His affairs were exposed by Lance.

Colton's face clouded over.

But he couldn't deny that. A moment later, Colton bellowed again, “How dare you talk to me like this?”

Lance sneered, “You should think more about your new company abroad before you do anything. It's difficult

to start a firm, isn't it?”

Colton was so outraged.

Lance was threatening him!

This was a blatant threat!

Lance threatened him for that lowly woman!

Lance showed no respect at all.

Colton gritted his teeth and was about to say something when the door was kicked open.

Tanya rushed in and saw the blood on Lance's bandage.

Instantly, her heart ached.

Her eyes turned cold as Tanya grabbed Colton's arm, walked out, and closed the door.

Colton shouted, "What are you doing? That bastard is going against me. He threatened me just now. I need to

teach him a lesson!"

Burning with anger, Tanya sneered, "Lance threatened you?"

"He did!"

Colton did not get down to details. "You should take part of the blame. He is as heartless as you!"

"Lance did a good job!"

Not hearing it clearly, Colton asked, "What did you say?"

Tanya could not suppress her anger anymore. She lifted the bag high up.

Bang! Bang!

She hit Colton's head with the bag!

"You fucking idiot. Your son is injured, but you won't let him rest. You are provoking him. Look at his wound.

It's bleeding. Are you blind?"

Tanya attacked him all of a sudden. Colton was caught off guard. His forehead was bleeding and his eyes

were swollen.

Collin lifted his hand to slap Tanya but tripped himself as his vision was blurred.

Bang.

Colton's forehead hit the ground. There was another bump.

Colton was in a mess!

“You deserve it!” Tanya spat at him.

Colton had been popular among women. All women treated him well.

He had never suffered such humiliation.

He was beaten to the point that his face was covered in blood. It was shameful!

Colton stood up and pounced on Tanya. He bellowed, “Bitch, you are finished!”

But Tanya dodged his attack as Colton still could not see things clearly.

Thud!

There was a muffled sound.

Colton fell again and got two symmetrical lumps.

Seeing his funny look, Tanya felt her anger was vented.

In the past, considering Lance's feelings, she did not want to be too hard on Colton.

But this was cathartic!

Knowing Colton too well, Tanya took out her phone and took a few photos of him.

Colton said alertly, “What are you doing?”

“Show the photos to your mistresses. Let them see the mess you are in!”

“How dare you!”

Colton had a huge ego. The thing that he feared the most was losing face.

Worried about Lance, Tanya stopped wasting time with Colton. “Are you afraid? Fuck off.”

Colton’s lips trembled in anger. “I don’t hit women. But I’m telling you. You won’t get away with it.”

Afraid that he was seen by others, Collin covered his face and went downstairs to find a doctor.

Tanya entered the ward and saw that Lance was still on the bed. His lips were pale, and his gauze was

covered with blood.

Her heart ached. Her voice trembled as Tanya said, “Poor kid. Does it hurt? Why don’t ask the doctor?”

As she spoke, she rang the bell and asked the doctor to treat the wound.

The wounds bled again before it was time to change the gauze. Treating the wounds might worsen Lance’s condition.

Lance’s face turned a bit paler after the gaze was changed.

Tanya was heartbroken.

“Lance, does it hurt?”

Lance opened his eyes and said, “Don’t be nervous, I’m fine.”

Tanya’s eyes were brimming with tears.

Fine?

How could it be fine?

The wound was close to his heart.

His heart!

Lance almost died!

While Tanya was distressed, Lance didn't seem to be bothered.

Given another chance, Lance would have made the same choice.

He cleared his throat and asked uneasily, "Mom, did you see Yvette?"

Tanya blinked. "I saw her on my way to the hospital. I didn't see her after that.

Tanya rushed here the moment she woke up. She did not care where Yvette was.

Her affection towards Yvette waned a bit when she thought that Lance was so injured because of her.

Tanya wanted to change the topic, but Lance asked again.

"Mom, can you ask her to see me?"

Lance clenched his fist, which was not seen by Tanya.

Yvette left when his mother was here. This showed how much she hated to see him.

Despite her dislike, Lance still wanted to see her.

He missed her so much.

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Chapter 1931 Only Want You

Lance did not want to force her. So, he asked Tanya to invite her here. That would still count as voluntary.

Lance felt he was pathetic. He was so lowly that he was lying to himself.

Tanya was stunned when she heard Lance's words.

She was a bit upset.

No matter how much Tanya liked Yvette, no one was more important than her son.

The dread that Tanya felt when she was told by the doctor that Lance's injury was close to his heart was still lingering.

Even though Lance survived, the doctor's words still made her tremble.

If Lance married a woman he was not into, he might not risk his life.

Thinking of it, Tanya said earnestly, "Lance, Yvette lost a child. You saved her life. It is even. You have divorced. Move on."

Lance did not expect Yvette told Tanya about the divorce. His face fell.

He glanced at Tanya. "Mom, I don't want to divorce her. I can't get over Yvette. I won't move on for the rest of my life."

Tanya was speechless. "Why are you so silly?"

"If you don't want to tell her, I'll go see her myself!"

Lance threw back the covers, stretched out his hand to support the bedside, and tried to get out of bed.

His injury started bleeding again. The pain caused him to break out in cold sweat.

Suddenly, Tanya's face turned pale as she held him down. "Don't move, I will call her!"

When Yvette got a call from Tanya, she was surprised.

She thought that Tanya did not want to see her again because of what had happened that day.

But judging from Tanya's voice, Yvette could tell she was reluctant.

Yvette knew what Lance was up to.

But as Lance was engaged with Kali, Yvette did not want to have anything to do with him.

She needed to put everything behind her.

Yvette turned her down politely.

Tanya said, “Yvette, Lance got hurt because of you. You should take care of him for that. We can talk about

other things later.”

Yvette felt like Tanya was standing on the moral high ground. But what she said was true.

So, Yvette could only take a taxi to the hospital.

Unexpectedly, she bumped into Charlie in the parking lot. He came over to get medicine for his mother.

Losing contact with Yvette, Charlie was worried. His anxiety dissipated when Yvette told him that she had a

fever and did not check her phone.

Charlie did not believe her. Seeing Yvette in the hospital made him even more suspicious.

However, since Yvette did not want to tell him, he should not push her.

After entering the hall, the two were on different paths. Yvette got into the elevator.

In the VIP room.

Lance sat in the wheelchair, looking out of the window.

He had been sitting there since Tanya told him that Yvette was coming over.

But with such a serious injury, he should not be seated for long.

Seeing this, Frankie could not bear it.

Lance did not say it, but he chose to sit down because he wanted to see Yvette quickly.

As Frankie stared at Lance, he noticed that Lance gradually lost his composure.

To Lance's surprise, he waited for so long only to see Yvette and Charlie go to the hospital together.

Being so close, they looked like a couple.

It turned out that Yvette was not there by his bedside because she needed to be with her boyfriend.

In a split second, Lance's face turned pale.

His heart ached so much that it felt as if it was trampled by someone.

Lance couldn't breathe.

A few seconds later, he wheeled back to the bed with a cold expression.

Frankie was confused, but he did not ask why.

Not long after, Yvette opened the door and walked in.

Frankie greeted Yvette and went out, heaving a sigh of relief and leaving them alone.

Yvette stood where Frankie was.

She noticed that the color drained from Lance's cheeks and his lips, which were usually rosy, turned pale.

He was so fragile that a single touch could shatter him.

Yvette was so distressed that tears filled her eyes.

She overestimated herself.

Seeing him so frail, she was heartbroken and breathless.

Yvette walked to the bedside and asked softly, "Are you feeling better now?"

Her muffled voice revealed her sadness.

However, Lance turned a blind eye to her.

“Are you worried about me?” he sneered.

Yvette was lost for words. She could feel that Lance was mad at her.

Why was he mad?

Yvette could not wrap her head around it and did not intend to ask.

She took the oatmeal out.

Eating oatmeal could help Lance recover. She was late because she spent some time making the oatmeal.

She brought it over to Lance. “Eat some.”

However, Lance glanced at her coldly and flipped through the financial magazine in silence.

Yvette held the oatmeal for such a long time that her arms were stiff. But Lance had no intention of taking it.

Embarrassed, she placed it on the bedside table.

The vibe in the room was tense.

Yvette did not know why Lance refused her. So, she remained silent and texted Ellen.

Seeing Yvette sending a message with such a gentle look, Lance felt even more upset.

If Yvette was so reluctant to see him, she should not have come in the first place.

He pursed his lips and tried his best to keep his emotions under control, afraid that he would be mean to her.

After a while, Lance sat straight and tried to get out of bed.

As his injury was on his chest, the movement caused him so much pain that his features were contorted.

Grieved, Yvette stretched out her hand to support him.

Slap!

Lance slapped her hand.

He used too much force. It was as if Lance thought being touched by her was disgusting.

Yvette's hand got red. She was on the verge of tears.

Being slandered as a whore, a cleaning lady, or a mistress never made her feel so sad.

If Lance hated her so much, why didn't he tell Tanya that?

"Lance, if you don't want to see me, I can leave. You don't have to be like this."

Tears almost rolled down her cheeks. Yvette went to great lengths to bottle it up.

Lance sneered and told her the truth.

"You don't know why, do you? Visiting me means you are unable to go on a date. If that is the case, leave now."

Yvette was so mad that her teeth were chattering.

Lance's father just insulted her. Now, he mocked her.

She should not have come here!

She offered them a chance to be humiliated by them!

Tears fell down her cheeks uncontrollably.

Yvette wiped them away and left in silence.

However, just as Yvette was at the doorstep, she heard a loud thud.

She stopped and turned around only to see Lance lying on the ground, his face pale.

Her heart sank as she rushed over.

Lance fell to the ground with his eyes closed. He was in agony.

Yvette panicked. Tears that had just been wiped away flowed out again.

“Lance, what’s wrong with you?”

“Are you alright? Can you get up?”

But Lance didn’t react. His injury started bleeding, which was a shocking sight.

Yvette was scared out of her wits and forgot to call the doctor.

It took her a long time before she knew what to do. “Doctor! Doctor!”

But no one answered. She pressed the button and stood up. But someone pulled her hand, dragging her

down.

In a split second, Yvette’s face went pale!

She used all of her strength to dodge Lance, afraid that she would fall on him.

When she saw that it was Lance who pulled her, she was pissed off. “Lance, you’re crazy!”

Lance just didn’t let her go. As time passed by, the blood scent got stronger.

“Let go. I need to call the doctor.” Yvette was going crazy.

However, Lance acted as if he was deaf. His profound gaze fixed on her.

“I don’t want a doctor. I only want you,” he said.

The next moment, Lance forgot about his injury. He put his hand on the back of Yvette's head and pressed his lips against hers.

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Chapter 194 Keep a Distance

He kissed her passionately.

Yvette could feel his soft lips and smell his musky scent.

Lance tightened his grip on her wrist, having no intention of letting her go.

Unable to free herself, Yvette got anxious.

Her heart pounded hard. Their breaths intertwined.

There was only one thing she could think about.

Crazy.

Lance was crazy.

Suddenly, the musky scent was replaced by a smell of rust.

It was blood.

Yvette felt she was about to go crazy. Her mind was inundated by thoughts that paralyzed her.

Lance's tongue was pressing against hers as he kissed Yvette deeply.

Both of them open their eyes. Yvette's gaze met his.

She was trying to escape, while he was keeping her beside him.

When Lance loosened a bit after the long kiss, Yvette bit him on his lower lip without hesitation.

The pain caused Lance to let go of her.

However, his gaze was still fixed on her.

Ignoring him, Yvette rang the bell and called the police.

When the doctor was coming here, Yvette bent down to check Lance's wound. Just one look made her shiver with anger.

Lance lost even more blood.

Yvette's eyes were filled with tears as she growled, "Lance! Are you crazy?"

He might die.

Lance lay on the ground. Despite the stained bandage around his chest, he still looked charming as usual.

It was as if he had had a miracle cure. His lips became rosy.

The corners of his lips curled up. His voice was hoarse. "Yeah. I am crazy."

Yvette felt somewhat guilty. She was not cursing him. She was mad at Lance because he did not care about his own health.

But apparently, she was overthinking.

The man raised his eyebrows as he chuckled. "I'm crazy for you."

"Lance!"

Yvette was truly mad at him this time.

Even now, he was still joking.

Even if he died from excessive blood loss, he deserved it!

Seeing Yvette so nervous because of him, Lance grinned.

It was only at this time that Lance felt that she still belonged to him.

"I'm not joking. You are my cure."

Only Yvette could cure his lovesickness.

The man's voice was gentle, tinged with emotions.

Yvette's heart pounded hard again.

She was not a doctor. How could she be his cure?

The doctor came in soon and gasped when he saw Lance's condition.

When the doctor was treating his wound, Lance remained silent. He only frowned when he could not take the

pain.

The doctor was speechless. "Sir, don't think you can do whatever you like just because you are young. Your

injury ruptured twice. Another rupture will land you in the ICU."

The doctor was doing this for Lance's good. As Lance was in the wrong, he could only endure it in silence.

Yvette, who was listening to their conversation, was overwhelmed by lingering fear.

Twice!

What was he doing? Did he want to die?

After the doctor was done lecturing Lance, he turned to Yvette.

"I know that you are young, but try to refrain yourself when your boyfriend is still recovering. Ruptures can be

dangerous."

"Well..."

Yvette blushed. Just as she was about to explain, Lance interrupted her.

"Doctor, it had nothing to do with her. It was me."

The doctor laughed, "It is good for you to not groan when I was treating your wound. Now you are being

overprotective.”

Yvette’s cheeks turned even redder.

She knew why the doctor misunderstood them. There were still hickeys at the corner of Lance’s lips. They were proof of their passionate kisses.

The doctor glanced at the oatmeal. “It looks fresh and tasty. You must have done a lot of homework before

you made that. Lance, you can have some.”

With that, the doctor left.

Yvette stood by the bed, still mad about what had just happened. She looked down at her phone in silence.

Ellen sent a voice message. Yvette listened to what she had to say and texted back.

When Lance overheard this was a female voice, his mood was lifted.

He cleared his throat.

But Lance felt a crushing pain and took a deep breath.

Yvette hurriedly put away her phone and thought he needed to fetch something. So, she asked, “What do you

want? I will get it for you.”

“I’m hungry,” Lance said with a smile.

“What do you want to have? I’ll ask Frankie to buy it for you.”

“There is food in the ward.” Lance tilted his head and lifted his chin.

He was referring to the oatmeal.

Yvette turned around, confused. Lance refused to have any just now.

However, she did not ask Lance why. She was about to walk to the kitchen, pour the cold oatmeal down the

drain, and fetch a clean plate.

However, Lance held her hand and said, "I can eat that."

"It's cold," Yvette said.

Lance should not eat cold food as he still had an injury. Plus, cold oatmeal did not taste that good.

She pushed his hand away. Yvette hid it well, but Lance could tell that she did not want him to touch her.

"I made a lot of oatmeal."

He did not know why Lance was insisting on eating the cold oatmeal.

"Keep it, I will eat it."

Lance took it and placed it on the bed table.

However, as his injury was on his chest, eating would mean he had to move forward and backward.

Lance did not moan when he was in pain. He just frowned and ate with misery.

Yvette couldn't stand it anymore. She reached out to take the plate, put away the table, and let him lie down.

Then, she spoon-fed him. Lance was more agreeable now and even somewhat obedient.

The word obedient seemed to be out of place with someone as masculine as him.

But Yvette had a hunch that he backed down to make her happy.

Lance ate all the oatmeal.

She asked, "Do you want more?"

Lance's gaze fell on her rosy, swollen lips. He said with an undertone, "I want more."

Then, he stared at her unblinkingly.

Yvette blushed. Even her eyes turned red.

“I’m asking if you want more oatmeal.”

Lance could not move his eyes away from her. His lips curved. “I know. I meant I want more oatmeal.”

Yvette did not believe him at all!

Lance ate a lot. He did not stop until the bottle holding the oatmeal was empty.

Nothing left in it.

Yvette was surprised. Hadn’t he had anything today?

Lance looked at her, grinning. “It’s delicious.”

Yvette had put in a lot of effort to make this for him. Lance could not bear to waste any.

By the time Lance finished eating, it was already late.

Yvette packed things up. Her action made Lance’s face fall.

“Are you leaving?”

Yvette nodded. “It’s too late.”

“Don’t leave.”

Lance grabbed her, not knowing how to keep her. He blurted out, “If you leave, no one takes care of me. I was

in the hospital because of you.”

This was exactly what Tanya told her today.

Yvette’s bright eyes were tinged with disappointment.

He was engaged. What was the point of her staying all night to take care of him?

Lance's father accused her of being a mistress. His words still echoed in her mind.

This was very extremely humiliating to Yvette.

Yvette was a moral person. She would never allow herself to get involved in a triangular romance.

She clenched her hands and tried her best to bottle up her anger. She did not want to lose her temper here.

No one had thought about her situation and reputation.

But she could not let them get their way.

She took a deep breath. "How much does a nurse cost an hour? I can give you the money for you to hire one.

She will take care of you until you are discharged."

Lance's gaze flickered the moment he heard her words.

He stared at her for a moment and asked with a frown, "Why would I want your money?"

Yvette knew that he was pissed off. But she had to make her stance clear. She would never change her mind.

She said seriously, "We should not be too close. Keeping a distance is good for both you and me."

"You came here just to tell me that?" Lance asked.

He kept staring at her when he asked this.

Lance wanted to hear her say that she was here because she worried about him. He wanted to hear her

explanation.

Yvette felt the pressure when she gazed into the man's bright eyes.

"Kind of."

In a split second, the atmosphere got much tenser.

After a long time, Lance let out a sneer, “Since you want to pay me, why don’t we include my injury as well? |

got hurt because of you. How much are you going to pay me?”

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Chapter 195 You Bastard!

Yvette met Lance’s deep, dark eyes and clenched her fists. Her voice was so soft that it sounded like she was pleading. “Lance, are you sure you want to make things so difficult for me? You know that I don’t have that much money.”

Lance could have easily cut off all ties with Yvette.

But he had to string Yvette along.

Lance felt stuffy, and his wound seemed to have opened up.

His eyes were cold and gloomy, and he said through clenched teeth, “You can sell yourself if you don’t have that much money until you pay the debt!”

Lance was really angered by Yvette.

He originally thought that they would be able to get closer this time, but he didn’t expect them to get further and further away.

From the beginning to the end, Yvette spared no effort to show that she did not want to get involved with Lance.

If not for the fact that Lance couldn’t move, he really wanted to press Yvette down and have her.

It was only when they had sex that Yvette would be obedient.

Lance’s cruel words were the last straw for Yvette.

She held back her tears and gritted her teeth. “Lance, do you enjoy making fun of me? I will stab myself and

we will call it even!”

As if she had gone crazy, Yvette grabbed the fruit knife on the nightstand and stabbed it into her chest!

“Stop!”

Lance’s eyes were cold, but he suddenly raised his arm to grab Yvette’s wrist and flung the knife away....

“Clank!”

The fruit knife fell to the ground.

Yvette was also dragged down by Lance, and her upper body fell on the bed, pressing on his leg.

Lance frowned and took a deep breath as he bore the pain. “This is like stabbing me again!”

Yvette’s back was pressed tightly by him, and her whole face was buried in the snow-white quilt.

Yvette did not answer Lance’s question, but her shoulders trembled violently, showing that she was very

emotional.

Lance looked askance at Yvette, and his voice was too low to show any feelings.

“You hate me so much, so

why don’t I give you my life?”

What Lance wanted to say was, “I will give my life to you in exchange for your forgiveness. Is that okay?”

However, how could Lance say what he really meant at a moment like this?

Yvette did not even want to look at Lance.

Yvette felt that she was about to go insane. Since then, she would not put up with it any longer!

She raised her head to meet Lance's eyes and said word by word, "You are already engaged, and you still want me to stay here. What will others think of me?"

Lance was stunned and loosened his grip slightly.

Yvette looked at him and said in a loud voice, "Lance, I am not ungrateful. I came to see you yesterday, but the bodyguards at your door did not let me in.

"I waited for hours, but your father just told me not to see you again because I will only annoy you.

"He asked me if I came because I wanted to be your mistress!

"In that case, I will give you the exact answer that I gave him yesterday.

"I will never be a mistress or a homewrecker!"

After saying this, Yvette couldn't help it anymore.

She broke down in tears.

Yvette was so choked up that she couldn't control herself. "Lance, I have always been grateful to you for saving me, but you are now engaged, and I have already made my stand. So, can you please just let me go?"

Lance looked at the tears coming out of her clear and bright eyes, and his heart trembled fiercely as if he was

traumatized.

His heart ached even more.

Lance reached out and pulled Yvette to sit down. After wiping the tears from the corners of her eyes, he said.

seriously, "Yvette, I never thought that way. Really."

Lance gently held Yvette's hand, not letting her break free.

“I spoke without thinking just because I feel that you don’t care about me at all. I was so upset. I apologize to you. As for what my father said, I had no idea at all. Don’t worry. I won’t let anyone accuse you again.”

Yvette still felt like crying, and the tears rolled down her dried face again.

Being wronged over and over again made her speechless. Yvette didn’t know who to tell, and she was about

to freak out.

Yvette didn’t want to embarrass herself too much. She lowered her head and said, “Since you know it now, let me go. I still care about you. After I go back, I’ll pray for you every day. I will pray for you so hard that the

universe will let you live until you are 100 years old. Deal?”

Lance felt sorry for her and was in the meantime amused. “It’s not like I’m dying.”

Yvette suddenly raised her head and glared at him, her small face full of anger. “What nonsense are you talking about?”

Her nervousness made Lance’s eyes light up.

Lance tightened his grip on Yvette’s hand and said, “If you want to, just stay by my side. It’s not that I don’t have anyone to take care of me, but with you around, I will recover even faster.”

“No.” Yvette turned her face away.

“If you could understand, you wouldn’t have made such a request. I don’t want to be pointed at and called a

mistress.”

“You are not a mistress.”

Lance turned Yvette’s face at him and said seriously, “I am not engaged. My father thinks that I am, but I have already made it clear to the Pruitt family!”

Yvette opened her eyes wide and had indescribable feelings.

She thought, he's not engaged?

They are not engaged!

So this was all staged by Colton, who also lied to me.

However, the next second, Yvette remembered the thing about the tent and felt uncomfortable again.

She looked at Lance coldly and asked, "So you are gonna dump Ms. Pruitt after you slept with her?"

"What are you talking about?" Lance frowned.

Yvette was annoyed by Lance's indifference.

She fiercely shook off Lance's hand and glared at him, saying word by word, "You bastard!"



[Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 196](#)

Chapter 196 Explain to Me

Yvette was really angry.

Yvette showed sympathy for Kali. Yvette was angry at Lance. He did not intend to be with Kali, but he could sleep with her.

What an irresponsible jerk!

Thinking of this, Yvette could not sit still, and she flew into a rage. She wanted to stand up and drink some water to calm herself down.

However, before she could stand firm, two long and powerful arms reached over, wrapped around her slender waist, and pulled her back.

Yvette fell to the side of the bed. Those tight and powerful arms wrapped around her waist.

It was as if she had been wrapped in a man's embrace. They looked intimate.

“Lance!”

Yvette shouted angrily. She wanted to get up from the bed, but she didn't dare to make a big move. Because she cared about his wound. She could only turn her head to glare at him.

“Yes?”

Lance looked at her with a smile in his eyes which were deep and bright.

“Let me go.” Yvette tried to break free from his arms. But he was strong. Yvette failed.

His movements were not big, but his arms were long, so he could easily hook her chin and pinch her. “Explain to me what you said, huh?”

Yvette pursed her lips. “You don't want to get engaged to Ms. Pruitt, but you did that with her... If you are not a jerk, then what are you?”

Yvette felt disdain in her heart. A decent man should respect women.

“Did what?” Lance frowned.

Yvette said vaguely, “That.”

“What is that?”

Yvette made a cross gesture with her two fingers and said fiercely, “Do this!”

“I didn't hold her hand,” Lance explained seriously.

“I didn't say you two held hands!”

“Then what is that?”

Lance deliberately squeezed his slender and beautiful fingers into her fingers. He quickly crossed them a few

times and asked, “What is this?”

Yvette's face turned extremely red.

She turned her face away and gritted her teeth. “You’re acting like a hooligan!”

Lance chuckled and did not want to tease her anymore. He explained seriously, “I didn’t do that with her. How did you come to this conclusion?”

Yvette blinked and was a little shocked. “Didn’t you?”

Lance nodded. “No.”

He held her hand and dragged it toward his lower body. His voice was hoarse, “If you don’t believe me, you

can check.”

Her fingertips touched it lightly, and it seemed like it was going to be hard.

Yvette seemed to have been scalded, and she suddenly struggled free. “You’re mad.”

Lance raised his eyebrows. “Yes, I am. Or I shouldn’t be here to reason with you.”

He pointed at the snow-white bed sheet beneath him and said meaningfully, “Normally, I should press you

down here. Do you understand?”

Yvette’s ears turned red.

There was nothing else in this person’s mind other than this.

“Tell me, why do you think I did that?” Lance pinched her palm.

Yvette answered honestly, “I heard it outside the tent that night. She called you by your name.”

Lance couldn’t help but pinch the tip of her nose and shake it left and right. “You could believe anyone, right?”

“I wasn’t in the middle tent that night. The one beside you is mine.”

“Next to me?”

Yvette frowned and asked in confusion, “Isn’t that the tent of the middle-aged man next to me?”

“I exchanged it with him,” Lance said.

Yvette felt that it was funny. If the one in Kali’s tent was not Lance, then who was he?

Apart from Joseph, there was no other person.

Lance saw through her doubts and answered, “Probably. They drank too much that night.”

Yvette was still unable to figure it out. She was especially shocked.

Joseph was such a young guy.

Although he was an adult, in her eyes, he was still a kid.

His childishness and impulsiveness made her unable to relate him to adults.

“You still don’t believe me?”

Lance held her hand and gently bit her plump finger.

Then, his lips curved into a dangerous smile. “It seems that my kissing skills have regressed. You can’t feel

how much I want to do that with....

“You.”

Lance silently swallowed the last word.

He was afraid of scaring her.

Yvette was indeed very nervous. She tried to keep her distance from him, afraid that he would do something

else.

Lance’s face darkened, and he grabbed her waist to pull her back.

“Come on!”

Lance held her face. His deep phoenix eyes stared at her. “I have already told you everything. Is it your turn

now?”

“Me? What?” Yvette’s heart skipped a beat.

“I want to ask you one question. You and Charlie are real...”

Lance paused. It seemed that those words were very difficult to say.

After a long while, he said bitterly, “Are you dating?”

Yvette’s eyes flashed. She did not look at him and said, “This is not important.”

Lance pressed his finger to her chin and held her face up. He was so overbearing that he did not allow her to lower her head. She couldn’t dodge.

Their eyes met, and he stared at her. “Tell me. It is very important to me.”

Although he looked calm, his heart was already a mess.

It was related to how he was going to snatch her back.

According to his investigation, the two of them had never spent the night together except that night.

This meant that there was a big problem.

He understood the magic of Yvette’s body too well. As long as he touched it, he would want it over and over

again.

He did not believe that any man could endure it.

Unless the man was powerless.

Under the warm yellow light of the bed, the man’s facial features were more delicate. His eyes were slightly

lowered, and his eyelashes were thick and dark. He was extremely good-looking.

Yvette swallowed and was not tempted by the “beauty”. She changed the topic and said, “It’s none of your

business. I don’t want to answer.”

She refused to answer directly, which made Lance feel an inexplicable ecstasy in his heart.

He knew Yvette too well.

When she wanted to lie, she would shift her gaze, change the topic, and refuse to face it.

“No, right?” Lance pressed against her forehead, and the tip of his nose lightly touched hers. “You guys are

just friends, right?”

Yvette pushed his arm. “It has nothing to do with you.”

The more she was like this, the more she was like a little child who was lying.

Lance frowned, afraid that he would laugh in the next second.

He held her hand and placed it on the wound on his chest. His tone actually seemed to have a trace of

begging.

“Yvette, don’t lie to me. I’m dying of pain here. Why can’t you care about me a little?”

“I didn’t lie to you,” Yvette said with a straight face.

“I don’t believe it,” Lance rejected her with exceptional determination.

“Whether you believe it or not has nothing to do with me,” Yvette said coldly. Then, she flicked her wrist and said, “Let go of me first.”

“No.”

Yvette was a little angry and gave him a hard push before getting up.

There came a sound.

Lance leaned against the corner of the bedside table and groaned.

Yvette was stunned. She did not use much strength at all.

However, she saw the cold sweat on Lance's forehead and his pale face. He did not seem to be fine.

She panicked.

Even if she did not use any strength, Lance was a seriously injured patient.

Yvette saw more and more sweat on his forehead. Her heart skipped a beat, and she quickly pressed the bell.

"You haven't answered me yet!" Lance grabbed her.



[Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 197](#)

Chapter 197 She Only Has Three Months Left!

Yvette was annoyed, thinking, now is not the time to worry about all this.

"Yvette..." Lance, his face pale, grabbed her hand tightly, despite all his pain.

Looking at how Lance looked now, Yvette felt a bit bitter.

She thought, is the truth really that important?

In any case, we are no longer together.

But she didn't have the heart to speak her mind. Instead, she said, "No."

But halfway through her sentence, Lance had already pulled her gently into his arms.

She was unable to say anything more.

That was because her lips were pressed against his.

Lance raised her chin with his beautiful and slender fingers as he rubbed his lips, which were thin and sexy, together with Yvette's.

It brought about intense shudders.

Yvette's legs went soft from his teasing, and she couldn't help but feel a trace of shame.

And while they were kissing, she, with his injury in her mind, carefully put her hands on his shoulders, trying not to touch the injury.

And that gesture made the two stay even closer.

Then at some point, Lance held back and released her, knowing that Yvette was on the verge of giving in.

Noticing that, Yvette was angry and annoyed. If he wasn't sick now, Yvette would have slapped him on the face already.

She tried hard, wanting to pull her hand back. But Lance held her hand very tightly.

"Lance!" Yvette felt as if she had walked into a trap.

"Do you want to go back on your word?"

Yvette thought, haven't we agreed that we won't be engaged with each other anymore?

Why did he always do this, biting and kissing me for no reason?

"Yes, I want," Lance answered briskly without showing a trace of apology as if Yvette was the one who broke the promise.

Yvette was infuriated. "You!"

Lance's eyes were dark as he stared at her enigmatically. "If you find it unfair, you can feel me up instead!"

Yvette found Lance's words jaw-dropping.

Then Lance continued, “That night, I fucked you three times. You can double it in compensation. How about

it?”

Noticing that Yvette made no comment, Lance continued in earnest, “As a businessman, I need to tell you. that the benefit outweighs the loss in this deal for you.”

Yvette was speechless, thinking, wow! Thank you a lot then!

I have never seen someone who is so brazen and can turn things like this in his favor.

Just because he is handsome doesn't mean he can do this!

How could he say something so outrageous without even blushing?

Yvette was totally startled by Lance's suggestion.

“What do you want on earth?” She frowned.

“I want to get to know you all over again.” Lance gazed at her deeply, his eyes charming and starry.

Yvette's heart jolted.

“To get to know you, the current you,” Lance said with a smile.

He did not say that he wanted to start the relationship all over again. Instead, he wanted to get to know her

once more.

He wanted to present the new version of him to get to know the current version of Yvette.

Putting their past behind was the only way they two could be together.

But Yvette was upset, thinking, you can't undo the damage that has been done. Ignoring it won't work.

And I know I'll always hold a grudge over it.

Then Yvette shook her head. "I think where we're now suits me just fine."

In Yvette's eyes, they could not get any closer.

She was afraid of being hurt.

Meanwhile, Lance knew that Yvette wouldn't accept him that easily. Hence, he was not in a hurry.

"I won't force you to accept it immediately, but I do have a request."

Yvette looked at him, who then said affectionately. "Don't hide from me anymore."

His eyes were deep and charming. At the sight of those, Yvette lowered her head. "Then you can't force me to

do things I don't want to."

"Okay," Lance answered right away.

Get Bou

He could force her to do anything if he wanted to, but he wouldn't since he did not want to hurt her again.

"It's getting late. Come up here and sleep now." Lance patted the bed a bit.

"No need." Yvette shook her head. "I'll sit here. If I'm tired, I'll doze for a while."

While she answered, she was wondering why there wasn't even a bed for patients' company in the VIP ward, which cost around a hundred thousand dollars a night.

Just now, she had asked a nurse if she could rent a folding bed here as she did in some public hospitals. But

the nurse said no.

Yvette was speechless, thinking, private hospitals are very special, aren't they?

Noticing that Yvette was sitting, Lance decided to sit with her.

In fact, the wound on his abdomen required him to lie down. That way, he could recover more quickly.

Yvette advised him to sleep, which he refused. Instead, he started to work, with his fingers typing the

keyboard on and off.

Yvette knew what he meant. He was saying that if she didn't sleep, he wouldn't as well.

However, Yvette insisted on staying up anyway and started to play on her phone. Just like that, half an hour

had passed.

Then Yvette looked up at Lance again, only to find that there were beads of sweat on Lance's forehead,

which, obviously, was because of his sitting.

Immediately, her heart softened.

Yvette hated herself for always being so soft-hearted.

Then she sighed, "Will you sleep if I go to bed?"

Lance laughed, looking rather charming. "Yes, I will share the bed with you."

Yvette then rose from her chair, walked toward the closet, and took out a quilt before making the bed a little.

"Let's make it clear. We'll each have a quilt. You are not allowed to cross the line and get into mine."

Lance was a little regretful, thinking, how could I forget to ask the nurse to take the quilt away?

But now it is already too late.

Ellen walked out of the hospital, emotionally drained.

She had the test results now.

It was middle- and terminal-stage gastric cancer.

That required her to undergo surgery right away. Otherwise, she would have only three months left.

The report in her hand indicated clearly that her stomach was severely suffering.

But that was not what upset her the most.

The blood test report in her hand showed that she was pregnant.

She was two months pregnant.

Over the past two months, she had bled several times after having sex with Jamie. She thought that was her period and it was normal.

She never thought that she would get pregnant.

It was true that Jamie was free-spirited and never liked to use condoms. But Ellen took contraceptives every time. Therefore, she was shocked that she would end up being pregnant like this.

Then she recalled what her doctor told her, “You have to have an abortion as soon as possible. Only by doing that can you undergo stomach surgery.”

Ellen bit her lips, which were dry, and made a decision right off.

She could have an abortion now. As for the surgery, it would have to be postponed a bit.

The Robbins Group was going through a life-and-death struggle now. And there were promising deals that awaited Ellen to close, which Ellen had put a great deal of effort into already.

Now that the Robbins Group was rising after things slowed down for quite a long time, Ellen wasn't resigned

to hospitalizing herself and leaving the group unattended.

With her parents being very sick now, she was the only one the Robbins Group could count on.

At the thought of this, she tore the report apart and threw it into the trash can. Then she got into her car

without a backward glance.

But after sitting in the car, she found that her fingers kept trembling. It looked like she wasn't able to drive

now.

Therefore, she took out her phone, wanting to have her assistant, Alanna Mellon, drive the car instead.

However, Alanna called her before she did.

After picking the phone up, Ellen heard Alanna say in a flustered voice. "Ellen, it's bad! The orders from those

companies you contacted before have all encountered some problems."

"What?"

Alanna sobbed, "They refused to take our finished products, saying that we fail to meet their requirements."

Ellen took a deep breath. "How could it be?"

Ellen had checked the sample and every production procedure herself before.

Since all these products were the hope of the Robbins Group, there was no way she would be so careless and

make stupid mistakes like that.

Then Ellen left her car, took a taxi, and went back to the company right off. Those products had piled up in

the company now.

Then Ellen made phone calls to all those companies, trying to figure out what had happened. But they all just dodged to give their reasons.

Fortunately, a client reminded her out of kindness at last.

“Ms. Robbins, have you offended anyone?”

Ellen thought, offended anyone?

After thinking for quite a while, Ellen failed to think of any enemy except for Jamie.

Then she, her hand shaking, called Jamie. “Mr. McBride, where are you?”

There was a hubbub over the phone. It seemed that Jamie was in a busy place.

Then Jamie’s voice came through the phone, cold and ruthless. “I’m not free today!”

Then Jamie’s voice disappeared.

The phone was hung up.

Ellen then contacted a business acquaintance of Jamie’s immediately, asking Jamie’s whereabouts.

The acquaintance said, “It is Fiona’s birthday today. Mr. McBride is holding a birthday party for her on a private yacht.”

Ellen hung up the phone and rushed to the dock immediately.

Tomorrow was the due date to repay the loan, which was 13 million dollars. That was a loan huge enough to

take down the Robbins family.

Therefore, she could not afford to wait for a second longer.



Chapter 198 I Don't Want to See You

Jamie's private ship was called Grand Cruise No.1. It was parked in the harbor. It took Ellen three hours to drive there from downtown.

By the time Ellen arrived, it was already afternoon.

She did not eat breakfast because of the body check, and she had been busy with product problems, so she did not have lunch either.

At this time, her stomach felt like it was burning. It was not the feeling of hunger but the feeling of being

burned.

Ellen smiled bitterly. This kind of feeling had been frequent since the beginning of the year. When the organs sensed danger, they would use all kinds of pretentious ways to remind people of it.

Unfortunately, because of Jamie's return, she was busy and did not take this matter seriously.

Ellen missed the best treatment time.

It was too late now.

Ellen got out of the car. The cold wind in late December cut her face like a blade. She covered her coat tightly and walked toward the conspicuous super-luxurious cruise ship.

There were two bodyguards in black standing guard in front of the cruise ship. One needed an invitation to

go in.

Ellen dialed Jamie's number, and he quickly answered.

Ellen hurriedly said, "Mr. McBride, I'm standing outside of Grand Cruise No.1. Can you come down to see me?"

Or I can go up and find you.”

“I said I have no time today. I don’t want to sleep with you. Go away!” Jamie said impatiently.

“Five minutes. Just five minutes will do,” Ellen insisted.

“Not even five seconds. I have to stay with Fifi today.” Jamie refused coldly.

“Get lost. I don’t want to see you.”

“Beep…”

The call was immediately hung up.

Ellen dialed again, and the other side was busy in line. It seemed that Ellen had been blacklisted.

She stood in the cold wind in her coat for almost two hours. Alanna called again and told the partners who

had no problems to call to ask about the cancellation of orders.

It seemed that they wanted to stop cooperation.

Ellen clenched her fists, walked forward, took out some from her leather wallet, and stuffed them into the

bodyguards’ hands.

The two bodyguards waved their hands, refusing to take them.

Ellen knew their concerns. She quickly said, “Don’t worry. I won’t make things difficult for you. Please go up and tell Ms. Brown that Ellen wants to see her. If she doesn’t want to see me, I will leave immediately.”

Ellen was betting that Fiona would hate her so much that Fiona would let her go up.

Ellen had to see Jamie tonight no matter what.

The payment of the bodyguards hired for the cruise ship was not low. If Ellen wanted them to let her in, it would definitely not work, but if Ellen just wanted them to bring a message, it was not a big problem.

After taking the money, one of them went up and asked.

Five minutes later, he came down and said, "Ms. Brown wants you to go up."

Ellen knew that she had won. She slightly clenched her fists and stepped on the cruise ship.

On the deck, Ellen saw how grand this birthday banquet was.

The entire cruise ship was decorated with expensive flowers. There were sparkling crystal lights hanging all over the ship, and under Ellen's feet was an expensive Persian carpet. In front of the captain's seat, there were star chefs cooking many dishes as a buffet. The delicious food was so tempting that Ellen's stomach

hurt even more.

A waiter brought her through the crowd and soon found Fiona, who was surrounded by many guests. Next to

her stood a handsome Jamie in a suit.

Fiona was dressed in a peach-red dress, and she wore expensive jewelry on her head. She looked like a rich

daughter of a wealthy family.

But everyone knew that the Brown family had no longer been wealthy. Fiona had a good-for-nothing brother,

who had no business mind and was in debt of hundreds of millions after he made his company go bankrupt.

The Brown family could have a place in New York because of Jamie's support.

Moreover, Jamie was using money to strongly support the Brown family just so that Fiona could maintain her

status as a wealthy lady.

Fiona leaned in Jamie's arms and greeted her friends.

Ellen waited for almost half an hour, but Fiona did not even look at Ellen once. On the contrary, Ellen looked

at how Jamie had drunk on behalf of Fiona, helped Fiona put on her clothes, and smiled at Fiona lovingly.

Ellen looked at the handsome and charming Jamie and was stunned for a moment.

For a long time, Ellen had not seen Jamie's smile.

There was a dimple at the corner of Jamie's mouth. When he smiled, his murderous aura would fade away,

like a handsome teenager.

Therefore, he did not smile often. Other than facing Fiona, he had never smiled.

Get Bots

After all, business was like a battlefield. What the company needed was a decisive boss, not a gentleman. He

knew how to avoid his weakness.

Only when he faced Fiona would Jamie put away his armor and become the considerate Jamie in Ellen's

memory.

A wave of alcohol smell floated past.

With a "bang", a glass was broken.

Ellen's white coat was splashed with red wine.

Then, a drunken man said, "I'm sorry, beauty. Look at how incautious I am, staining your beautiful coat."

Ellen looked up. The one who spoke was Fiona's prodigal brother, Cody Brown.

Ellen recognized him through the previous video.

Without waiting for Ellen to speak, Cody said, "I'll help you clean it."

As he spoke, he wanted to wipe it for Ellen with his hand.

However, Cody spilled the wine on Ellen's chest. It seemed like Cody wanted to take the opportunity to touch

Ellen's breasts.

Ellen immediately took a step back and said coldly with politeness, "It doesn't matter. It's fine."

She had long heard of Cody. He was a famous playboy who played with women in New York. Moreover, Cody

had sick lusts. It was rumored that he had killed a woman in bed before. Cody used a lot of money to hide it.

Ellen once suspected that Jamie had learned all of his methods from his future brother-in-law.

It was only when Ellen accidentally saw the video that she found out that Cody's methods were much worse.

than Jamie's.

At most, Jamie liked women begging for mercy.

However, Cody showed no mercy at all by using all kinds of "toys" on those poor women.

Therefore, when Ellen saw Cody, she was so disgusted that she wanted to vomit, but she knew that she could

not offend him, so she took two steps back, looked down, and did not provoke him.

Cody was not happy. He came to his sister's birthday party tonight to find a woman to have fun with.

At this time, when he saw Ellen with an excellent figure, which made Cody so tempted.

In addition, Ellen was a rich young lady, who was different from those fake socialites. When Ellen stood there, she had a refined temperament.

Cody made up his mind to get Ellen.

He took another step forward and directly grabbed Ellen's hand. He stuffed some cash into her chest and

said vulgarly, "Beauty, that won't do. I stained your coat. I must compensate you. Come with me. I will change

your clothes for a better one."

Cody wanted to bring Ellen to the lounge downstairs. It was very luxurious, just like a hotel room.

When Cody held Ellen's hand, Ellen felt like a poisonous snake was crawling over the back of her hand and

could not help but tremble.

Immediately, she struggled to break free.

But Cody was so drunk. He did not care if she struggled or not. Cody just dragged Ellen down with all his

might.

Jamie was Cody's brother-in-law, so Jamie's cruise ship was basically Cody's territory.

Even if Cody committed a crime here, Jamie would deal with the consequences for Cody.

Ellen was caught off guard and could only hug a pillar and shout for help, but Cody had it coming and

directly covered her mouth.

Ellen could not sit still and wait for death. She reached out and scratched Cody's face. Her long nails

scratched a few bloody marks on Cody's face.

Cody was in pain and suddenly raised his hand.

Slap!

Cody slapped Ellen hard.

“Bitch, how dare you!”

As Cody spoke, he grabbed Ellen's hair and slammed her head against the railing of the cruise ship,

attempting to knock her out.

Buzz!

With a muffled sound, Ellen felt dizzy in her mind.

She hadn't eaten for a day. After being hit like this, Ellen felt that her soul leaving her body.

She closed her eyes and touched a bottle of wine beneath her, wanting to smash it on Cody's head.

However, Cody was one step ahead of her. He grabbed the bottle and held it in his hand. He laughed

sinisterly. “Do you like to use this? Fine, I will use it to serve you!”

[Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 199](#)

Chapter 199 | Beg You

As Cody spoke, Cody pressed Ellen down and stripped her clothes.

Cody's hot breath sprayed on Ellen's face, which was so disgusting that Ellen almost puked up.

Ellen shouted loudly and finally attracted the attention of others, including Fiona and Jamie.

When Jamie saw Cody pressing Ellen down and trying to do something improper, his handsome face instantly darkened.

When Fiona saw Jamie's expression, she immediately held Jamie's arm and turned her face away. "Cody, why are you doing it here!"

Then, Fiona said to the security, "Why aren't you stopping him? And the woman under him is so shameless. I

wonder who it is."

What Fiona said turned public attention to the woman under Cody.

The others were also discussing who the woman was. It was well-known that Cody was a lady's man, but

they still condemned Ellen for being shameless.

After Cody was pulled away, he saw that he was surrounded by people and sobered up a little.

Cody slowly adjusted his belt and said, "Sorry, I lost my patience just now."

Cody's words implied that he and Ellen were doing it willingly.

Jamie looked at Ellen's messy clothes and the money on her chest. He instantly fumed with indignation.

Jamie whispered to the security, "Make everyone go over there."

The security immediately asked all the people around to go to the stage, where two starlets were singing. Then everyone gathered there.

When those people were gone, Jamie looked at Ellen, who was naked, and blurted out, "Ellen, why can you be

so shameless?”

What Jamie said made Ellen’s face blush. Ellen felt those words from Jamie hurt more than a slap in the

face.

After Ellen felt pain, Ellen also felt that it was funny.

It is Cody who pressed me down, but Jamie felt that I am shameless.

But other than Jamie, I have never had a second man.

I am cleaner than everyone else present. How can they say that I am shameless?

Hearing this, Cody realized that Jamie knew Ellen. Cody smiled flatteringly and said, “Cody, you know her? That’s good. Then I’ll take her away.”

Immediately, Cody went to pull Ellen’s arm, and Ellen pushed him away and said, “Don’t touch me! I don’t know

you!”

Get Bonus

Cody became angry and said, “You just said that you would sleep with me. Now you regretted it? Let me tell you, I will sleep with every woman I like. You have to sleep with me today even if you don’t want to.”

“Nonsense! I didn’t say that.” Ellen’s face blushed.

Fiona said, “Cody, have some respect. Ms. Robbins is the daughter of the Robbins family. She is way out of your league.”

Fiona revealed Ellen’s identity.

Fiona knew Cody very well. As long as Cody liked a woman, he would have to get the woman no matter what.

The harder it was, the more he would have to torture the woman after getting her.

The one who died last time was an example.

Cody understood what Fiona meant and knew that he would not be able to have Ellen today.

Cody laughed evilly, “This is a misunderstanding. Sorry to offend you, Ms. Robbins.”

Ellen looked at Cody with vigilance.

Cody said, “Ms. Robbins, I will make it up to you next time.”

There was something sinister about Cody’s expression, which was very disturbing.

Cody thought, I will definitely get this woman in a few days.

Then, he staggered to the deck and found another woman to sleep with.

Jamie looked at Ellen and said to the security coldly, “Throw her out!”

The two security guards were about to do it.

However, Ellen grabbed Jamie’s trousers first and pleaded, “Mr. McBride, please. Just give me five minutes.”

Jamie kicked Ellen away and did not even want to look at her. He said angrily, “Get her out of here!”

The two security guards immediately grabbed Ellen’s arms and were about to throw her out.

“Ms. Robbins, you have to show your sincerity when asking for something,” Fiona suddenly said softly.

Fiona looked at the deck below Ellen as if she was hinting at Ellen.

In an instant, Ellen’s eyelashes trembled uncontrollably, but Ellen did not have time to think.

Fiona wanted Ellen to kneel.

Ellen knelt down in front of Jamie.

Apart from her parents, it was the time that Ellen knelt in front of someone else.

Ellen was so humiliated that she couldn't hold her tears as they dripped down one by one at a time.

After a long while, Ellen slowly suppressed her emotions and begged Jamie, "Mr. McBride, I beg you, please

spare the Robbins Group."

Jamie turned his head and looked at Ellen, who was once so distinguished, kneeling down in front of him. He

couldn't help but furrow his brows.

Jamie thought that he should be happy now.

Ellen once betrayed me and lied to me. I should have hated her very much.

But why do I feel so painful? I cannot stop the pain no matter what.

Ellen kneeling down on the deck makes me so uncomfortable. I feel pain when I look at her.

Why?

Why does it feel like this?

Jamie told himself that it was definitely because he was not ruthless enough and needed to punish Ellen

more.

That was why he did not feel any pleasure, and the pain was only because Ellen was used to acting pitifully

in front of him.

Not only could he not care, but he also wanted to stop having pity for Ellen as soon as possible.

Jamie instantly calmed down. The pity in his dark eyes returned to the previous coldness and ruthlessness.

Ellen lowered her head. “There are problems with the transactions with Bakey Group and Waner Group. Mr.

McBride, this concerns the future of the Robbins Group. Please spare the Robbins Group.”

Jamie knew about this.

Jamie arranged all this. He had expected that Ellen would come to beg him.

That was why he refused to see her.

Jamie looked at Ellen coldly. “Oh, I heard that you got the transactions after many business gatherings. Why

did it go wrong so quickly?”

Ellen was even more certain that this matter had something to do with Jamie.

After all, Ellen secretly got the transactions behind his back.

Ellen forced herself to continue to plead, “Mr. McBride, you can torture me however you want, but please

spare the Robbins Group. There are still hundreds of employees in the Robbins Group. I can’t let them down.”

“What does that have to do with me?” Jamie sneered.

Ellen’s fingertips trembled.

Ellen understood that Jamie did it on purpose.

But even if Jamie did it on purpose, there was nothing she could do.

Right now, the only person who could save the Robbins Group was the person who had destroyed the

Robbins Group.

The next moment, Ellen did not hesitate and knocked her head heavily on the ground.

Ellen kept doing it.

She knocked her head on the ground again and again.

With every knock, she repeated, “Mr. McBride, I beg you, please spare the Robbins Group.”

After a while, Ellen’s forehead was covered with blood.



[Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 200](#)

Chapter 200 I Will Never Love You

“Ellen Robbins!”

Jamie suddenly lost his temper.

He suddenly grabbed Ellen’s arm and lifted her up with one hand.

“Are you crazy? Get lost! Get out of here! Did you hear me?”

Jamie grabbed Ellen so hard that she felt pain in her arm.

But she felt more hurt.

Ellen hated herself for falling in love with Jamie due to her innocence at a young age.

It brought great disaster to Ellen’s parents and the entire Robbins family.

Ellen was in tears. She was crying, but there was no sobbing sound. Her body could not help but tremble.

Ellen’s silent crying made Jamie feel sorry.

Fiona saw this and felt jealous.

Fiona knew Jamie very well.

The more furious Jamie was, the more he cared about Ellen. This also meant Jamie was hesitating.

Jamie and Fiona agreed that they would annex the Robbins Group.

Jamie also promised Fiona that he would break up with Ellen and marry Fiona after annexing the Robbins

Group.

The so-called three-year deal between Jamie and Ellen was a lie to Ellen.

It would let Ellen's guard down and let her think she had a lot of time to deal with Jamie.

All of these were Fiona's suggestions. Fiona wanted to give Ellen hope first and then end all of Ellen's hopes.

This would be a heavy blow to Ellen.

But now, Jamie actually hesitated.

Fiona thought, Jamie still cares about this bitch. I must do something to let him hate her.

Fiona repressed her hatred and reached out to touch the back of Jamie's hand. She gently comforted Jamie,

*Jamie, don't be impulsive. Today is my birthday. I don't want to make you unhappy..."

Jamie's anger seemed to be soothed by Fiona in a second.

Jamie suddenly freed Ellen. Ellen leaned against the railing of the deck, so she didn't collapse to the deck.

The wind on the deck was strong. The coat that Fiona had just put on was suddenly blown off by the wind. It

was stained with blood.

Fiona was spoiled, so she refused to wear it again. She raised her head and said to Jamie, “Jamie, help me

get a coat. It’s so cold.”

Jamie looked at Ellen with a dark face. “I don’t want to see you again when I come back.”

After Jamie turned around, the two bodyguards immediately stepped forward and lifted Ellen’s arm, ready to

throw her out.

Ellen had already recovered by now.

Ellen knew that Jamie was determined to destroy the Robbins family. So, kneeling to him would not be of any

use.

She should try something else.

Ellen stood up and straightened up. “I’ll walk on my own.”

“Ms. Robbins!” Fiona called Ellen.

Ellen turned around. Fiona took a step forward and blocked Ellen. Fiona smiled warmly and said, “Why are

you in such a hurry?”

“Ms. Brown, please make a way for me.” Ellen’s tone was cold as Ellen looked at Fiona warily.

Ellen had suffered more than once from Fiona. So, Ellen knew that Fiona was very vicious.

At that time, Ellen had more important things to do and did not want to get into a conflict with Fiona.

“Ms. Robbins, why are you so nervous?”

Fiona covered her lips and smiled, “Have you ever thought about why the Robbins Group’s order would go

wrong today?”

“What do you mean?” Ellen frowned.

“Come closer. I’ll tell you.”

Ellen knew that perhaps Fiona had some tricks. Yet, Fiona’s words had aroused Ellen’s suspicion. Ellen could

not care about anything else. She stepped forward.

Ellen said, “Speak clearly!”

“Of course!”

Fiona suddenly grabbed Ellen’s wrist and said viciously, “Since you’re already here, how about I give you another big gift?”

Ellen looked at Fiona coldly. Before Ellen could react, Ellen’s arm was grabbed.

Fiona grabbed Ellen’s hand and suddenly lost control of her body. Then, Fiona crossed the railing.

Before she fell, Fiona screamed, “Jamie, save me! It’s Ellen.”

A plop was heard.

Get Hous

The water splashed.

Fiona had fallen into the water.

Everything happened in an instant. Ellen quickly grabbed onto the railing to prevent herself from being pulled down by Fiona.

“Fifi!”

Jamie rushed over and pushed Ellen away from the railing. He glared at Ellen fiercely. Then, Jamie jumped into the river without any hesitation.

Not long later, Jamie carried Fiona out of the water. The people on the cruise ship put down a rope and pulled the two down.

The water was icy. Fiona was not as strong as Jamie. Fiona was so cold that her lips turned blue and her face turned purple. She shivered.

Fiona was saved in time and did not choke on any water. At that time, Fiona leaned into Jamie's arms and cried.

Fiona looked extremely pitiful.

Someone immediately came over with a blanket and wrapped Fiona up.

"Send Fiona in to have a rest," Jamie instructed.

Fiona grabbed Jamie's arm and bit her lips tightly. She said with tears rolling down her face, "Jamie..."

Jamie gently held her hand and comforted her, "There, there. I won't let you suffer."

Fiona lowered her head, and a vicious smile appeared in her eyes.

Fiona thought, Ellen, you can get away with it this time.

Jamie turned around with a cold look. He strode to Ellen's heart. The approaching footsteps made Ellen

tremble.

After stopping in front of Ellen, Jamie narrowed his eyes. "Ellen, I will give you a chance to explain it. Why did

you push Fifi down?"

His tone was very calm, but Ellen knew that Jamie would soon lose his temper.

Ellen had been tortured by this shocking calmness more than once. She trembled at the thought of it.

She was afraid of Jamie's calmness.

Ellen's lips trembled involuntarily. "I did not push..."

Jamie casually wiped his wet hair. Although his whole body was wet, he was not in a sorry state.

He took the cigar lit by the person beside him and leaned languidly against the railing. He took a light puff

and asked, "Did Fifi fall down on her own?"

"She... she deliberately held my hand."

Before Ellen finished speaking, the cigar in Jamie's hand suddenly fell beside Ellen's finger.

The burning cigar almost burned the back of her hand.

Jamie's shiny black shoe pointed at Ellen's chin and lifted her face up bit by bit. He said slowly, "Do you want to say that Fifi wanted to frame you, but she fell down on her own?"

Her chin hurt from the hard leather shoe.

Ellen did not dare to lower her head. She looked up at Jamie and said with difficulty, "I really did not push

her..."

Jamie sneered. He was nearly 6.5 feet tall. He looked down at Ellen.

"You refuse to admit it, right?"

Jamie beckoned to the bodyguard who was closest to him. "Tell me, what did you see?"

The bodyguard lowered his head and answered, "I saw this lady push Ms. Brown down."

The bodyguard knew what he should say since Fiona paid him a salary.

So, no matter whether he saw it or not, the bodyguard must say he had seen it.

Another bodyguard hurriedly said, "I saw it too."

Jamie looked coldly at Ellen and said word by word, "Do you want to hear it again?"

His tone was terrifying. It was as if he threatened to kill Ellen.

Ellen felt suffocated. She couldn't say a word.

She knew that there was no one on the ship who was on her side.

No one would help her, so there was no need to explain.

What they wanted was not an explanation, but a punishment for her.

It was the end of the party.

Jamie looked at Ellen's sad eyes and sneered, "Are you giving up making excuses?"

"If I say no, will you believe me? You..."

Ellen smiled sadly, "You already made your judgment, right?"

Jamie stared at Ellen. "If you don't tell me why you pushed her, how do you know I won't believe you?"

At that moment, Jamie seemed to be possessed.

Even Jamie didn't know what he wanted to hear from Ellen.

However, Jamie really wanted to hear the reason.

4/5

The fight between women was nothing more than jealousy.

Ellen was jealous of Fiona. This thought actually made Jamie feel happy.

“Jamie, what do you want to hear? You don’t think that I pushed Fiona into the water because I was jealous,

do you?”

Immediately, Jamie was frozen. Soon, he recovered himself.

However, Ellen caught it with a glance.

This time, she really sneered.

Ellen mocked Jamie.

Ellen thought, how could he think that I still love him after being humiliated again and again? Am I acting so

excellently?

Now my plan failed. I can’t save the Robbins family.

What else do I care about?

“Jamie, you and Fiona are a perfect match. One of you is crazy and merciless. The other is sinister and vicious. I want you two to be together. Don’t bother me again!

“Jamie McBride, remember this.

“I dislike you. I hate you. I disgust you! I will never love you!”

Ellen sneered. It annoyed Jamie.

The veins on Jamie’s temple bulged, and he raised his hand abruptly.

Pa! A slap was heard.

Jamie slapped Ellen hard.

