

Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn

Chapter 213 She Is Critically Ill

But the crowd was just quiet for an instant.

When these people saw that he was walking with a crutch, they were not threatened at all.

A wretched man sized up Ellen who was still beautiful even in disheveled clothes. He suddenly reached out and grabbed Ellen's hair.

"If you don't pay us back, I will go and sell you. You are such a beauty. If you serve several men *in* a night, you will soon get some money to pay us back."

Before the vulgar man could finish speaking, Jamie struck his face with his crutch.

Thud!

A heavy muffled sound echoed.

It slapped across the man's face with a whirl.

The silver light that everyone had just seen was the silver jewelry of the dragon-headed cane.

Pooh!

The man was beaten up so much that his mouth was full of blood. After losing four teeth, he was moaning

and wriggling in pain.

His features were distorted. The onlookers found it unbearable to look at him.

No one expected the man to be so strong. After all, his lips were pale. Now, everyone was so scared that they did not dare to approach Ellen.

But it was not over yet.

Click. Click. Click.

Jamie walked to the wretched man with his crutch. He said slowly, "I told you not to touch her."

With that, Jamie twitched his lips, held the crutch tightly, lifted it gently, and put it down again!

When the silver bottom pressed against the man's hand, Jamie pressed it and turned it.

"Ouch!"

The man felt that his hand was almost crippled. Screams escaped his mouth as he was in crushing pain.

Suddenly, someone covered his nose and tutted him.

The man's trousers were wet. There was yellow, smelly liquid on the ground.

The tall and strong man was scared so much that he wetted his pants.

Instantly, everyone's face turned ashen.

Someone muttered, "Why? Are you threatening us? Do you refuse to return the money you owe us?"

Jamie cast a look at that person, who was so scared that he retreated, trembling.

He casually threw the suit onto Ellen's shoulder to cover her body and said coolly, "You can wait for the Robbins family's response before doing this. You can take the legal way, not using violence!"

Ellen was both amused and sick.

The sanctimonious culprit was teaching other culprits how to collect the debt.

It was the biggest joke she had ever heard.

She clenched her fists and suppressed the urge to spit blood. She slowly said, "My family will pay you back. We still have some property to sell. Give us some time."

Someone shouted, "Everyone knows that your capital chain has ruptured. You can't even pay back the 13 million dollars that you owe the bank. How can you get money to pay us back?"

"I promise you I'll pay you back." Ellen slowly stood up, pulled off Jamie's suit, and threw it in the trash can.

She ignored the man's grim expression and continued, "You won't get a cent even if you stay here. Give us some time and we'll give you an explanation."

Glancing at the suit on the trash can, Jamie was almost overwhelmed by anger. He suddenly stomped his

crutch!

"Get lost!"

Immediately, some bodyguards in black suits walked from behind Jamie and dispersed the crowd.

The man whose teeth had been knocked out and whose hands were broken was dragged away by the

bodyguards.

"Wait a minute!"

Ellen called one of the bodyguards, staring at him with her watery eyes, "Don't forget what you just said. I'll wait for you to introduce handsome men to me."

Jamie's handsome features were contorted.

"Ellen, are you really a slut?"

Ellen was talking dirty business with another man in front of him. How could she be so shameless?

Ellen clenched her tattered clothes and smiled playfully. "Mr. McBride, I thought this was what you expected

to see when you were setting me up. Don't you just want to see me being a lowly and depraved whore? Are

you happy now?"

Jamie's gaze flickered and he remained in silence.

He was supposed to be happy. This plan had excited him from the beginning.

But now he could not feel anything, only endless hatred for Ellen!

Jamie hated her for being impolite, fickle, and frivolous.

His hatred was so intense that he was desperate to tie her up with iron chains.

In this way, she could not hang around, acting as if she could leave at any time.

“Mr. McBride, leave. As you wish, my family is already miserable enough. You don’t have to come here. You can appreciate our misery on TV at any time!”

Ellen was so tired that everything was meaningless.

Luck was never on her side. Not even once.

She was standing straight, but she knew that inside, she was anything but.

What could be worse than pushing her family to hell?

The blow was so huge that Ellen wanted to end her life.

She felt that leading a life was so tiring.

But now was not the time to die.

She needed to get things down first.

Perhaps, she would choose a sunny day, walk into the ocean, and bury herself there.

“Ellen! Stop there!” Jamie was furious.

But Ellen acted as if she had not heard him. Maybe she had heard him, but she did not want to pay attention

to him.

Ellen walked forward blankly. As her mother had been sent for emergency treatment, no one took care of her

father.

She needed to find a nurse and pay the medical fees. No matter what, she could not afford to owe the

hospital.

Suddenly, her wrist was grabbed. Turning around, Ellen met Jamie’s furious eyes. “I told you to stop!”

“Our deal is over!”

Ellen shook off his hand, so disgusted that she did not even want to give him a look.

But the next second, she was in his embrace.

Jamie stared into her eyes and said something that he could not believe.

“It still counts.”

Ellen looked at him, feeling nothing.

“Beg me.” This was one of the rare moments when Jamie pitied her.

“Beg you?” Ellen suddenly laughed.

“What for? Beg you cut my family some slack, let you continue with your affairs, and suffer another blow?”

Ellen laughed in pain.

“Jamie, I will not fall for your trap again.”

Ellen knew well that her actions meant nothing to Jamie. She had already given up hope and given up trying.

The only thought Ellen had was to ensure that her parents would be safe in their later years.

“Don’t touch me! You make me sick!”

When Ellen broke free, she did not hesitate to bite his left shoulder.

Jamie groaned with a frown. It was his wound, which he had due to Ellen.

Instantly, fresh blood soaked the gauze and wet his shoulder.

It seemed that Ellen truly hated him.

Jamie pursed his thin lips and endured for a moment. Then he dragged her into the empty lounge, despite

the pain in his shoulder.

Then Jamie locked the door.

Ellen was pushed down by him and fell to the ground.

Jamie approached her with his crutch, his voice was cold.

“Ellen, it seems that you have forgotten what it feels like to sleep with the man you hate!”

Then, Jamie raised his hand and loosened his tie.

Seeing his move, Ellen got nervous, stood up, and tried to escape. But Jamie grabbed her ankle and dragged

her back.

Thud.

Ellen fell with her face down, her chest hurting so much from the impact.

Jamie did not mind the dirt on the ground. He leaned over, put his hand **on the** back of her neck, and

breathed hot to her ear.

Jamie warned, “You better know your circumstances. I can destroy your whole family as easily as crushing

an ant.”

Jamie knew the quickest and most effective way to threaten others.

Sure enough, Ellen stopped wriggling when she heard it.

Her life was worth nothing. She was not afraid of death. But what about her parents?

However, when Ellen stopped struggling and lay still, Jamie suddenly lost interest.

He angrily turned her chin, “Didn’t you say you are a whore? Practice with me now. I’ll pay you if you do well.”

Then, he took out a band card and said coldly, “16 thousand dollars a time! I’ll pay up!”

Slap!

The card landed on her cheek. It didn’t hurt **at** all, but it was even more humiliating than being slapped.

16 thousand dollars.

Ellen's chest puffed violently. She felt the air was getting thinner and thinner, making it difficult for her to

breathe.

Jamie knew nothing but trampling and humiliation.

The more she cared about her self-esteem, the more perked-up Jamie became and the more interested he

was in torturing her.

Since that was the case, Ellen could just put aside her self-esteem and disgust him as much as possible. Ellen suddenly smiled and said, "You are so generous. 16 thousand dollars a time. Then why don't you settle the previous debt? Since you have been lying to me, then our deal does not count."

Ellen seemed to be confused about how much Jamie owed her. She said, "Give me 1.6 million to settle the scores. Unless you give me the money, I won't talk to you."

Jamie's gaze suddenly turned cold. He looked at her and said, "Do you think you are worth that much?"

Ellen didn't care about her dignity at all. "Are you going back on your words? I gave you a discount by charging you 1.6 million. Do you pay for it or not?"

She lay on the ground, not feeling cold at all.

"Don't blame me for not reminding you. The only thing you get is a corpse if you

don't

pay me."

The only thing Ellen talked about was money. It seemed that she and Jamie only had a business relationship.

This made Jamie hate her even more.

Sure enough, Ellen was still that domineering woman who exploited other people's emotions. She hadn't changed at all.

As Jamie once suffered so much, he would never be deceived by her hypocrisy again!

“Ellen, I didn’t expect you to be so cheap!”

But what Jamie said could no longer hurt Ellen.

Ellen felt that she had been emotionally tortured so much that more slander wouldn’t hurt at all.

This was nothing compared to all the pain Jamie had caused her. Ellen felt untouched.

Jamie’s eyes turned red. He grabbed her slender waist, dragged her down, and said coldly, “I’ll give the money to you! But you have to prove you are worth it!”

With that, Jamie kissed her fiercely with a hand on Ellen’s neck.

It didn’t count as a kiss as it was so passionate that Ellen couldn’t breathe.

Jamie tore her clothes apart as he kissed her.

Jamie was so rough that his injury ruptured again. But he didn’t care about the blood seeping out of his shoulder. He kissed her like a madman.

Ellen burst into tears. She did not know whether it was because of pain or hate.

Why did Jamie force her to be with him? She hated him.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

Then, they heard Fiona’s voice.

“Jamie, are you in there?”

“I’m not feeling well. Can you be there for me?”

“Jamie.”

Fiona kept knocking on the door. When Jamie got in, he asked bodyguards to stand at the door.

However, the bodyguards did not dare to stop Fiona. After all, Jamie didn’t blame Fiona even after being shot

by her.

Just imagine how important Fiona was to Jamie.

However, no matter how important she was, Fiona couldn't change the fact that his man still had a mistress.

The bodyguards compared Fiona and Ellen in terms of their figure and appearance and concluded that Ellen

was more attractive and sexier.

Fiona didn't raise her voice just to protect Jamie's ego.

She could hear what they were doing inside.

Ellen, that slut, was seducing Jamie again!

She would even do such a thing in the hospital. How shameless she was!

But Jamie had no intention of stopping. It was as if he had not touched Ellen for a long time.

Once Jamie touched her, he could not stop at all.

Jamie seemed to be addicted to Ellen. He didn't feel this **way** toward other women.

Being with Ellen dispelled his inexplicable emptiness.

The thought that Ellen was leaving him made Jamie even more desperate to sleep with her!

The knocking continued. Fiona's face became paler.

Everyone knew what was going on inside. If she stayed here any longer, she would only be disgracing herself.

Fiona thought of her birthday. She had overheard Jamie make a phone call to cancel the plan. But he did not expect that his helpers had already been bribed by Fiona to act in advance and canceled all the orders to

Robbins Group.

They even spread rumors to let the public know that something was wrong with the Robbins Group.

There was no coming back.

After that, Jamie became so restless that he didn't have any time for her..

Later, he even stopped Ellen from getting on the boat.

Fiona's face turned pale. A terrifying thought flashed through her mind. Could it be that Jamie did not allow Ellen to board because he was protecting her? Was Jamie afraid that Fiona would make things difficult for

Ellen?

Jamie lost patience when he was with Fiona. Now he was sleeping with that slut.

The situation had exceeded her expectations. A panic that she had never felt before possessed her.

The only reason Jamie did this was that he fell for Ellen again.

Perhaps even Jamie himself did not know why he was so crazy about taking revenge on the Robbins family.

It was because hatred was born out of love.

The more Fiona thought about it, the more afraid she became!

Jamie was so nice to her because Fiona helped him when he was in great difficulty.

If Jamie knew that the person who helped him was Ellen and not her, what would be Fiona's consequences?

Fiona glared at the door. A vicious plan took shape.

She had to get rid of Ellen before Jamie found out!

In the room.

Ellen's face was abnormally pale.

Jamie did not show any mercy. Just as he was about to continue, Ellen began to twitch.

The convulsion was uncontrollable.

Jamie frowned. Noticing her strangeness, he reached out and touched her forehead. It was so cold.

He grabbed her hand and shouted, "**Ellen!**"

Even Jamie himself didn't notice his voice was trembling.

After Ellen's convulsions stopped, she began to spit blood. It oozed out of her mouth.

In an instant.

Jamie felt as if his brain went blank. He could not think about anything.

He was so nervous that he ignored the pain in his shoulder, left his crutch, picked up Ellen, and ran out!

For the first time, he found that Ellen was so light that she almost carried no weight.

"Ellen, damn it! Hold on!"

Jamie sounded flustered, exasperated, and panicked.

As soon as he left the room, Ellen was picked up by the doctor and sent straight to the emergency room.

Jamie stood outside, his heart beating wildly as he paced back and forth!

But even at this moment, he did not admit that he was worried about her.

Jamie was in a panic because he had not tortured her enough!

Suddenly, the operating room opened again.

The nurse was in a hurry and said to Jamie,
"Are you her family? Her life is in danger and needs surgery now.

Please sign the notice!"

Chapter 214 Terminal Stomach Cancer

Jamie's heart seemed to have stopped when he heard the nurse's words.

Jamie thought, *she needs to have an operation?*

How could that be?

What has happened to her?

She was skinny, but she didn't look like she was ill. That was ridiculous.

Jamie still remembered that in the past, Ellen had said that she was weak on the surface, but she was as strong as a horse.

Jamie looked at the nurse gloomily and said, "What the fuck are you talking about!"

The nurse was shocked by his fierce gaze.

However, she said unhappily, "Sir, I'm a nurse. I won't joke about this. She has terminal stomach cancer, and now she is suffering from gastrorrhagia. If you don't sign it, please contact her family immediately!"

Jamie's mind immediately went blank.

"What did you say? Say it again!" Jamie tightened his grip on the nurse's wrist, and his lips trembled slightly.

The nurse frowned. "The patient has terminal stomach cancer. Don't you know it?"

As she spoke, she tried to get rid of Jamie's hand. She felt *too* painful.

"Clank!"

The black and gold crutch with dragon patterns suddenly fell to the ground.

Jamie staggered backward and leaned against the wall to prevent himself from falling to the ground.

He felt that his brain was hit by a bullet, and the tearing pain quickly spread to his insides.

He felt like dying from pain at any moment!

Jamie thought to himself, how *can that* be?

Terminal stomach cancer...

I must have heard it wrong!

She is so vicious. How could she suffer such an illness?

And she's critically ill?

How ridiculous!

A vicious woman like her would not even fear death. She should live a long life.

She shouldn't suffer from the illness!

But the nurse continued, "Sir, the patient is in a very critical condition. She will suffer from shock at any time and be in danger if we delay the time. Are you her family member?"

Jamie kept telling himself that it was impossible, but the operation report had told him the **fact**.

Ellen's illness deteriorated and endangered her life. The report was a notice of critical illness.

As if it had been a few centuries before Jamie finally came to his senses. He murmured, "She... I'll sign it!"

"Are you her family?" The nurse said, "Only her husband or her family can sign this."

"I... Her parents are in a coma. I will be responsible for her," Jamie said lightly.

Without the signature of Ellen's family member, the procedure was complicated.

However, the hospital would not refuse to treat her.

During the operation, Jamie waited anxiously outside the ward and felt fidgeted.

Just now, the nurse said that Ellen had terminal stomach cancer. But he didn't see any signs.

Jamie tried hard to recall her abnormalities. Ellen rarely showed discomfort, except when she was in bed. But the more painful she looked, the more he wanted to torture her.

But after they had sex, Ellen would stay in the bathroom for a long time.

However, Jamie did not think too much about it.

He even brought her to drink with him!

Moreover, Jamie had intentionally ruined several of her orders, and Ellen had drunk much in order to take

down the orders.

It had only happened recently, and at that time, she should have already been suffering from stomach cancer.

It turned out that Ellen couldn't stand it anymore, so she would tell Jamie that she was uncomfortable.

She was not pretending. She was really sick.

But he did not believe her once.

Jamie stared at the closed door of the operation room and found that even if he was rich and powerful, there

was something he could not do..

He thought he hated her and wanted her to die!

But now he found that what was echoing in his mind was...

Ellen had to stay alive!

Jamie thought, as *long* as she is alive...

I'll try not to hate her.

Finally, the door of the operation room opened.

Jamie stood up and looked at Ellen being pushed out. He could not ignore the pain in his heart.

Then he felt dizzy.

"Bang!"

Jamie suddenly fell to the ground!

Blood flowed out from his chest, dying his coat red.

"Jamie!"

Fiona went forward to hug Jamie on the ground and shouted, "Doctor!"

Soon, a doctor came forward to check Jamie.

He cut open Jamie's black shirt and found that the clothes had been soaked in thick blood. And one could tell Jamie had been bleeding for a long time.

"Are you kidding me?"

The doctor frowned and said angrily, "This is a new injury! He has been inflamed. And he has been bleeding for a few hours. What the hell is he **doing?**"

Fiona clenched her fingers tightly, her eyes full of hatred.

Sure enough, men are unreliable. He said that he would only marry me in this life, but for that bitch, he didn't even care about himself! Fiona thought angrily.

After the doctor treated Jamie, Fiona came to Ellen's ward and met the attending doctor.

When the doctor saw her, he asked, "Are you with the gentleman just now?"

"Yes, she and I are best friends."

"Is she really suffering from terminal stomach cancer? Can she have surgery?" Fiona asked with concern.

Just before Jamie fainted, Fiona saw the operation list.

She was so thrilled and thought, this *bitch* is *finally going* to die. What good news!

The doctor saw Fiona's sad face and comforted her, saying, "She's in a critical situation. And the chance of a successful operation is fat. We can only give her hospice care so that she won't feel pain."

Fiona was so happy in her heart, but she pretended to look sad.

The doctor added, "Also, I saw her medical records. She is ready to have an abortion this Saturday. She needs to eat more nutritious food."

Fiona's expression changed greatly. "Abortion?"

"Don't you know about **that**?" the doctor asked.

Fiona retracted her surprise and said gently, "I do. You don't have to worry about her nutrition."

After the doctor left, the smile on Fiona's face froze instantly.

Fiona thought, abortion?

Is she pregnant with Jamie's child?

Or is she conceiving another man's child?

Fiona looked at Ellen's flat belly with hatred. If the child was Jamie's, Fiona was afraid that she would not control herself and kill that child in person.

Fiona thought hatefully, *this slut actually conceives Jamie's child!*

Jamie has never had sex with me!

She felt that her figure was not bad, and she was doing well in bed, but Jamie was unwilling to have sex with her until they were married.

Fiona suddenly thought of something and suddenly smiled.

This is a good chance! she thought.

Regardless of whether Ellen's child was Jamie's, Fiona could make good use of it!

When Yvette saw the news of the Robbins family on the Internet, she immediately contacted Ellen.

However, she couldn't reach Ellen.

After an uneasy night, Yvette rushed to the hospital where Chris was.

Ellen's mother, Bailee, told Yvette that Ellen was also hospitalized, and Ellen told them that she suffered from

a gastric ulcer.

When she arrived at the ward and saw Ellen's haggard face, Yvette was close to tears.

"Ellen, how did you become so skinny?"

Ellen smiled weakly and comforted her, saying, "It's fine. That's what one suffering from a gastric ulcer looks like. I can only eat liquid food. It gives me a chance to lose weight."

After they chatted for a while, Yvette took out a bank card and handed it to Ellen.

"What is this? You returned 50 thousand dollars to me last time," Ellen said.

Yvette stuffed it into Ellen's hand and said, "There are 800 thousand dollars in it. I know it is not enough to solve your problem, but it should be enough to pay your workers' salaries."

Yvette, where did you get 800 thousand dollars?" Ellen was stunned.

Chapter 215 Lance Asks Yvette to Remarry Him

Ellen said with doubt. "Did you borrow it from Lance?"

"I don't want it! Hurry up and return it to him. Don't make yourself suffer for me."

Yvette shook her head "No, I didn't borrow money from him. I got this money from selling 'Missing' that I saw

when I was in university"

What? You sold that painting?"

Ellen was even more shocked than her. That painting was the epitome of Yvette's mother in her dreams. Yvette had spent months restoring her mother's appearance.

At that time. Ellen thought that the painting was very beautiful, so she casually took a photo of it and sent it to the social platform. Unexpectedly, someone sent her a message, saying that he wanted to buy the painting and wanted to see the author.

Ellen asked Yvette for her opinion. Yvette did not want to sell it, so Ellen deleted the post.

Ellen did not expect Yvette to sell the painting because of her.

"I can't take this money. Go and get the painting back," Ellen said.

"Keep it. I sold it on a platform where neither the seller nor the buyer could expose their information. I can't get the painting back."

When Ellen had auctioned this piece of work, the other party said that he would bid it for 500 thousand

dollars

However, when Yvette put it on the online auction platform, it was raised to 800 thousand dollars, and two parties bade for the painting

Moreover, the buyer had always expressed that he wanted to see Yvette, but Yvette refused.

There were many strange people on the Internet, and Yvette was very cautious. After selling the painting, she

deleted the account.

Ellen was still unwilling to accept the money. Yvette said, "Didn't I sell my house? Now I have no place to live. I will buy your house now, so I won't pay the rent in the future!"

Ellen said. "This is not the same thing My house isn't worth 500 thousand dollars. It can barely be sold for

more than 320 thousand dollars."

"Alright. Don't refuse again, or you don't treat me as your friend. Just take the rest of the money as my investment. When we win, you will give me dividends!"

Ellen knew that Yvette was very stubborn. If she didn't accept it, she would hurt Yvette's feelings, so Ellen no longer refused. Now, Ellen really needed money to get through this crisis.

In addition to the 800 thousand dollars that Jamie had sent her before, Ellen had 1.6 million dollars now, which was enough for her to get through the crisis for the time being.

Ellen felt warm in her heart. She wouldn't regret her life for having such a good friend like Yvette and a family.

If the Robbins Group couldn't survive the crisis, Ellen still had an apartment. If she died from the disease, she would tell her parents to transfer that apartment to Yvette.

At the very least, Ellen couldn't let those who truly cared about her suffering.

"Did Jamie make things difficult for you recently?" Yvette asked.

Ellen dodged Yvette's eyes. She didn't want Yvette to worry, so she said, "No. I'm fine."

But Ellen didn't expect Jamie to be even more fragile than her. She had woken up, but Jamie was still in a coma because of the wound.

They chatted for a while. Yvette still had classes in the afternoon, so she soon left the hospital.

Yvette returned home after classes, carrying the newly bought ingredients in her hands. She planned to get up early tomorrow to make some nourishing soup for Ellen before going to school.

After she got out of the elevator, Yvette looked at her phone and saw a message from Charlie. He said that he had received a new translation task for her. The price was not as high as last time, but it was also very

considerable.

Charlie asked her to go to his place tomorrow to get the information.

Yvette smiled lightly and agreed.

Thinking that she had almost saved up enough money to afford to study abroad, Yvette felt much more

relaxed

She didn't take two steps before she bumped into someone.

Yvette took a step back and looked up. She was stunned for a few seconds when she saw the man.

Lance was tall and could easily see that the sender of the message on Yvette's phone was Charlie.

as he saw Yvette smile when she replied to the message.

In an instant, his expression became gloomy.

"Why are you here?" Yvette asked him in confusion.

She thought that she had made it clear last night.

Lance cared so much about his reputation, so she thought he definitely wouldn't come looking for her again.

"What, did I disturb you?"

Lance said through his clenched teeth. Yvette didn't know why he was angry again.

But since they were over, Yvette didn't want to be entangled with him again..

She sighed softly and said, "Yes, you disturbed me. Didn't I make that clear yesterday, Mr. Wolseley?"

"Is it because of Charlie that you don't want to get married again? Lance's eyes darkened.

“Don’t get him involved.” Yvette frowned.

“You seem to be chatting very happily,” Lance said with an angry look on his face.

Yvette thought that he might have seen the text messages on her phone.

But she was just talking about work with Charlie. They were not dating.

And Yvette had explained to Lance that she was lying to him. She and Charlie had never been together.

But Lance might not believe her.

However, since they had divorced, Yvette didn’t care about what he thought.

“Whatever.”

Yvette was too lazy to explain. She opened the door and prepared to enter.

Lance’s face suddenly turned cold. He reached out and grabbed the doorknob from behind her back. Then, pinched her shoulder and turned her over, banging her on the door and kissing her.

he

“What the hell...”

The thing in Yvette’s hand fell, and she did not have time to reject it when Lance suddenly kissed her. His kiss

was passionate, and he sucked her lips hard, as if he wanted to vent his *ange*

Yvette’s mouth was filled with Lance’s breath. uncomfortable.

the aggressive kiss made her ver

Yvette was very resistant. She hit his chest hard. But Lance grabbed her hands tightly and pressed them

against his chest.

However...

Yvette could feel Lance’s strong heartbeat.

And she was surrounded by Lance’s clean and cold fragrance.

Yvette was almost out of breath by Lance's kiss and felt a bit dizzy. She kicked and stomped him.

Unfortunately, her leg was too short for Lance. She could only kick his calf, and her strength was like

scratching an itch for Lance.

It was not until her face was abnormally red that Lance let go of her.

"Hurry up and catch your breath," he said in an unfriendly tone.

Yvette widened her eyes and gasped for breath, not daring to believe what she had just heard.

She didn't know what he meant..

Lance smiled and explained to her kindly, "I haven't had enough yet."

Yvette couldn't help but curse, "You bastard!"

Lance pressed her hands against the door and held her waist. He pursed his lips and said, "When you were drunk, you didn't say that. I thought about it later and decided that I couldn't sleep with you for nothing. I have to get something back."

"Even if I were drunk, you had a good time, didn't you?" Yvette was so angry that she didn't know what to say.

"You also enjoyed it," Lance pressed her against the wall with his long legs.

Yvette felt that he was messing with her and glared at him. "Since you enjoyed it, I didn't sleep with

nothing"

"Why don't you marry me again if you still have feelings for me?"

Only then did Yvette realize that she had fallen into his trap.

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for

Lance lifted

his knees and knocked her. His eyes were deep as he said, "If you come back to my side, I can do

better than that night.”

Yvette’s face turned red as he deliberately emphasized the word “do”.

Holding back her desire, Yvette said resolutely, “Impossible!”

In an instant, Lance’s face was gloomy. He stared at her lips and said in a hoarse and dangerous voice, “I beg

your pardon?”

Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 216 Marvin Meets Charlie and Yvette

Yvette lowered her head. Her eyes were slightly wet, and her voice was soft and firm. “It’s the same even if I say it ten more times...”

What happened in the past and the disapproval of his parents reminded her that she shouldn’t be with him again.

“Then don’t say it.”

“Don’t say it. I don’t want to hear it.” Lance lowered his head, held her face, and kissed her tears at the corner of her eyes domineeringly.

Yvette still wanted to struggle, but Lance hugged her tightly, so tight that it seemed like he was going to combine with her.

He said, “I know you are not telling the truth. Don’t reject me so quickly. Promise me that you will think it through before you give me the answer?”

Lance’s hands trembled slightly as he held Yvette.

Lance was proud, but he was willing to forget about his nobility for Yvette.

He felt that he was so lowly that he had no dignity.

And Yvette could knock him down at any time.

After Lance left, Yvette opened the door and slumped to the ground.

She couldn’t hold back her tears and cried hard.

Even though she repeatedly warned herself not to be moved again, she would still be touched the moment she got close to Lance.

She hated herself for not being firm enough, but at the same time, she was afraid...

Yvette was afraid that she would be in love with him so much that she couldn't find her dignity.

The next day.

Yvette went to the hospital to send Ellen the nutritious soup.

Before she left her house, Yvette put on light makeup to cover the dark circles under her eyes.

As soon as she reached the door of the ward, Yvette heard the doctor's words coming from inside.

"Only you can decide whether you should have an abortion or not. I hope you will consider it carefully."

Yvette was stunned!

After the doctor left, Yvette went in and met Ellen's gaze. "Ellen, you... Are you pregnant?" she asked in

disbelief. "Did you hear that?" Ellen froze.

Yvette nodded and sat down worriedly. "Whose is it?"

Ellen opened her mouth and said a name.

"What?"

"How could that be? How could you and Jamie..." Yvette was shocked..

"Yve, will you look down on me?" Ellen covered her face, tears slipping out of her fingers.

Ellen had held it in for a long time. She had no one to talk to her and no one to understand her.

She bore all this pressure alone.

If she were given a chance again, Ellen hoped that she had never met Jamie.

"I won't. I don't think you will get involved in others' relationships." Yvette hugged her.

Yvette had been with Ellen for many years and knew her well.

Ellen would not intervene in other people's feelings, no matter how much she loved him.

So there was only one possibility. Jamie forced her to have sex with him.

Ellen cried on Yvette's shoulder for a long time, and she briefed Yvette about what happened after Jamie

came back.

She didn't want Yvette to worry about her, so she did not tell Yvette the outrageous things Jamie had done.

Even so, Yvette was so angry that she gritted her teeth.

"What a bastard! How could he hurt two women's feelings?"

She was too distressed for Ellen, who was so skinny that she looked haggard and pale.

"What are you going to do?"

"Will you think I'm shameless if I want to keep this child?" Ellen cried.

In the beginning, Ellen wanted to abort the child without hesitation.

However, after discussing it with the doctor, the doctor told her that there was only a 10% chance of the

success of the surgery.

Her illness had deteriorated very quickly, and it was getting more serious.

In other words, there was a 90% chance she would die.

In this case, there was no need to do the surgery.

If she chose traditional treatment, she might be able to keep the child for at least seven and a half months.

By that time, she could give birth to the child.

Ellen wanted to leave the child to her parents so that when she passed away, they would not be so sad and

had hopes to support them living.

"No, the baby is innocent." Yvette comforted her.

Yvette thought of the baby she had lost, and she felt sad again.

After a moment of silence, Yvette asked, "Do you plan to let Jamie know of the baby?"

"No, I can't let him know." Ellen shook her head.

Jamie would definitely get rid of the child if he knew about that.

Yvette came out of the ward.

In the corridor, Yvette was surprised to see Lance's handsome figure. She heard Ellen say that Jamie was

also in the hospital, so he should be here to see Jamie.

Yvette wanted to hide behind the corridor.

She did not know why she was so afraid to see him now.

Perhaps she didn't want to say something that was against her heart again.

After class in the afternoon.

Yvette went to see Charlie. They met at a restaurant and had dinner together.

Just as they were about to go into the restaurant, a man with a disgusting look came up and patted Charlie on the shoulder, saying, "Oh, I thought I had made a mistake. It's Mr. Raison from Wall Street."

Charlie's eyes darkened, and he ignored the man.

He lowered his head and said to Yvette, "He is my former colleague. Let's go."

However, the man didn't want to just let Charlie go. When they were in the IA Investment Bank, the man had always lived under Charlie's shadow. Now that he had a chance, the man had to seize the opportunity to

ridicule Charlie.

He moved forward and blocked their way. "What? Have a meal with your girlfriend?"

Yvette was just about to retort when she saw the man's lustful eyes on her.

"Little girl, do you know that he was fired by the company in violation of the rules? Being expelled by the AI means that

he is trash. Any investment bank in the country will not hire him anymore. It's a pity for you to be

such a man. How about you stay with me?"

Charlie's face darkened when he heard that. He rarely showed anger on his face.

He pulled Yvette behind him and said, "Garrett, watch your tongue. Don't harass my friend."

Garrett laughed, "How do you know that she will be with you? You don't even have a decent job now. Beauty, come with me. I'll take you to enjoy your time. You can buy and eat whatever you want!"

Charlie didn't want to waste time on him anymore. He pulled Yvette and said, "Let's go."

Although Charlie was calm, Yvette could feel that his arm was stiff.

Yvette knew why Charlie was expelled. Not only did he suffer injustice, but he was also ridiculed by this

scum.

She stood still and said, "Garrett, right?"

"Yes."

The wrinkles on Garrett's face folded when he smiled and said, "Have you thought it through? Let's go."

Yvette looked at his outstretched hand and said with disgust, "A gentleman should know how to behave

himself. I think you should reflect on your behavior."

Garrett was stunned for a long time before he realized that Yvette was mocking him.

Garrett was immediately angry and said, "So you are teaching me a lesson?"

Yvette rolled her eyes at him. "I didn't name you."

Garrett pointed at Yvette angrily and said, "You, you chick! Are you looking down on me? I'm much better than

the arrogant fool beside you."

He originally wanted to say something even more unpleasant, but they were in a high-end restaurant, and

Garrett did not want to expose his nature.

Therefore, he could only endure it.

“You are mistaken. I am not looking down on you. I just don’t want to waste time on you.”

Yvette smiled at him. “Also, I really suggest that you should not spray so much perfume. That’s unpleasant to

the nose, and it failed to cover up the smelly smell on you!”

Yvette was very polite when she mocked Garrett, and he stomped his feet in anger..

After she finished speaking, she did not give Garrett a chance to answer back and directly entered the

restaurant.

However, Charlie stood still and looked at Yvette’s back in a daze.

Garrett laughed at him, “I didn’t expect her to be so protective of you,”

Charlie glanced at Garrett coldly. The strong aura made Garrett dare not speak again.

After taking a seat, Charlie gave her the translation material and thanked her.

“Yvette, thank you for speaking up for me just now.”

Yvette didn’t take that to heart and said, “Charlie, we are friends.

“You helped me too,” she said as she waved the documents in her hand.

Chapter 216 Marvin Meets Charlie and Yvette

4/5

Charlie narrowed his eyes at her with a complicated expression in his eyes.

Get Bonus

He had been hiding his true face for a long time and was used to taking care of others. This was the first

time he was protected by someone else.

Moreover, Yvette did not think she had done something special. Her natural tone moved him.

At that moment, Charlie made a decision.

It seemed to be quite interesting to let her stay by his side.

Charlie had stayed in the dark for too long, so when he saw the warmth, he could not help but want to touch it. In order to keep this warmth, he wouldn't mind doing something paranoid.

"I remember that you wanted to go to Luxembourg to study, but you were distracted by something else later,

right?" Charlie got some desserts for her.

Yvette nodded.

"Then we have the same destination. I will be going to work there next month. Do you want to get familiar

with the place with me in advance?"

This was the second time that Charlie had mentioned going abroad. He was half-probing and half-inquiry.

Yvette paused and replied, "If I go abroad, I want to be alone, just to train myself."

Her answer was a rejection. Although Charlie was very good, she did not want to rely too much on him.

Charlie smiled and did not say anything.

On the second floor, Marvin was eating. He glanced down and saw a familiar figure.

Then he took out his phone, took a few pictures, and sent them to Lance. Then he texted, "Your wife has run

away with another man."

Marvin waited for a moment, but he received no reply.

Marvin was smart and directly sent Lance the location.

Then, he glanced downstairs again and sent Lance a voice message, "Fuck, Charlie is proposing to Yvette!"

Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 217 Lock You in My Heart

Downstairs.

Yvette and Charlie were still eating.

Suddenly, a violinist came forward to play music.

Yvette thought it was an activity arranged by the restaurant, so she listened quietly.

After the performance, Yvette nodded to thank the violinist.

Suddenly, the violinist conjured up a large bouquet of red roses and gave it to Yvette.

Yvette was startled and did not take it..

The violinist said, "Miss, congratulations on being chosen as our restaurant's lucky customer for two-year anniversary. I'm giving the most beautiful roses to the most beautiful lady."

It turned out to be an anniversary event, so Yvette took it without hesitation.

The next second, Charlie suddenly stood up, walked around the table, and came to Yvette. He took out a jewelry box and opened it. There was a shiny diamond bracelet in it.

"Yvette, could you be my girlfriend?" Charlie asked gently.

Yvette was stunned. She didn't know what was going on.

Why would Charlie suddenly say that to her?

The customers around them also applauded, "Say yes! Say yes!"

"Charlie, what are you doing?" Yvette asked in a small voice. She felt extremely embarrassed.

Yvette thought, *what's he doing? He didn't tell me about this!*

Charlie raised his eyebrows and said, "Don't you understand? I want you to be my girlfriend." He looked sincere, but he also seemed to be just pretending.

"Ah?" Yvette hurriedly waved her hand. "I... I can't!"

Charlie's eyes dimmed as he sighed, "Yvette, the girl at nine o'clock had been pursuing me from abroad to the country. I want her to know that I already have a girlfriend. Can you help me?"

"I..."

Yvette didn't like to lie. Last time, she pretended to be Charlie's girlfriend. Because she had no choice.

Now Charlie asked her to do it again. Yvette felt very stressed.

She was still hesitating, but the commotion around her did not stop. Yvette also saw the girl at nine o'clock, who seemed to be staring at them.

Yvette instantly fell into a dilemma.

Get Bapus☆

She could hear booing from the surroundings from time to time. She saw that Garrett, who had just laughed

at Charlie, was also booing with his thumb down.

Charlie lowered his eyes and said self-mockingly, "If it is really difficult for you, just forget it."

As Charlie spoke, he put away the jewelry box. Charlie looked embarrassed when he sat down.

Yvette weakened.

Charlie had helped her a lot. It was just a small favor. Yvette felt that she should help him.

Moreover, Yvette couldn't stand seeing Charlie lose face in front of that scum.

Yvette pressed on his arm and whispered quickly, "Yes."

Charlie's eyes lit up instantly. He bent his knees and gently put on the bracelet on Yvette's wrist.

"Yvette, I want to lock you in my heart for a lifetime."

Yvette realized that the bracelet was in the shape of a lock. She didn't know if it was an illusion or not. When

Charlie said that, there seemed to be a touch of coldness in his eyes, but it disappeared in the blink of an

eye.

When Yvette looked again, Charlie's handsome face was as warm and tender as usual.

It was as if that sentence and that gaze had never existed.

The doubts in her heart had not yet dissipated when Yvette suddenly saw a familiar tall person at the door.

It was Lance.

He captured her precisely with his cold gaze.

That look made Yvette feel as if she had done something shameful.

The air seemed to become thin in an instant.

Suddenly...

Charlie reached out and hugged her.

Yvette panicked and immediately tried to push him away, but she failed.

Charlie hugged her tightly to respond to people's gaze.

He whispered in Yvette's ear, "Just a moment, Yvette."

Yvette didn't dare to move at all. Her breath was filled with a completely unfamiliar and clear fragrance. It

wasn't unpleasant, but she didn't like it.

And the gaze in the distance seemed to have pierced through her body. It made Yvette feel uncomfortable.

Fortunately, Charlie didn't hold her for long. He quickly let go.

Get Bonus

Charlie wanted to hold her hand, but Yvette avoided it by picking up the bouquet.

"Let's go," said Charlie.

Lance was standing at the door. They couldn't dodge him, so Yvette could only walk for ward.

Charlie seemed to have just seen Lance. He paused for a moment. After Yvette caught up, Charlie held her

waist and greeted Lance.

"Mr. Wolseley, what a coincidence."

These words, coupled with Charlie's actions, were provocative.

Lance's gaze instantly darkened, and his vibe became cold.

Lance sneered, "You have a fancy for women with a past?"

The contempt in his words made Yvette clench her fists.

Lance looked at her and asked slowly, "Do you want to sleep with me tonight?"

Yvette's face instantly turned pale!

Yvette knew he was waiting here to humiliate her!

Yvette said angrily, "You are shameless!"

Lance sneered, "It seems that you have forgotten about us doing it twice in the car two days ago. And we

also did it three times in the ward."

Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 218 Break Up With Him!

Lance was dressed in a suit and had a straight figure. When he spoke nonsense, he still looked elegant and

noble.

Yvette's face suddenly turned pale, and she trembled.

But Lance did not care at all. He looked at Charlie with his mockin gaze.

"Should I congratulate you on your success in taking my wife away? You seem to be familiar with it. You must have broken up many marriages before!"

Lance sounded very jealous.

Despite what Lance said, Charlie's expression remained calm. He didn't even blink his eyes.

"Lance, when will you stop talking nonsense?" Yvette could not stand it. She was very angry.

Lance raised his thick eyebrows. "Did I say anything wrong? Or have you forgotten the details?"

Yvette was speechless.

She did not doubt that as long as she retorted, Lance would really tell the details.

Charlie watched them arguing and felt annoyed somehow.

Lance seemed to not care.

However, as a man, Charlie could tell what Lance was feeling.

Lance was furious to the extent that he could not hide it.

Charlie raised his eyebrows and directly held Yvette's hand. The soft little hand in his palm caused his heart

to beat faster.

Charlie had never been in a relationship. When there was a need, he would rather settle it himself than turn to

a woman.

Because he was not interested in women.

But after Charlie met Yvette, he found that he didn't dislike women that much.

Charlie held the small hand in his palm tightly and smiled at Lance. "Mr. Wolseley, Yvette is now my girlfriend.

I will treat her well. I don't care about the past, but I should thank you."

Charlie paused and gave a bigger smile. "Thank you for letting her go. That's why I got this chance."

Lance's handsome face darkened. He became angrier.

Lance didn't want to irritate Yvette, or he would have punched Charlie. His blood would splash on the spot!

Charlie tightly held Yvette's hand. She could not break free. Yvette looked up at him. Charlie smiled warmly at

her.

It looked like they were flirting and making eyes at each other.

Get Bords

Yvette was really a little surprised. Charlie's acting skills were really good. She could see love in his smile.

However, Yvette did not like Charlie provoking Lance. She knew there would be serious consequences after

angering Lance.

As Charlie loosened the grip, Yvette forcefully retracted her hand and said, "Let's go."

When the warmth in Charlie's palm disappeared, his eyes dimmed. He followed Yvette to leave.

However, Lance grabbed him by the collar. Charlie almost fell to the ground.

Lance's eyes turned cold.

He said

word by word, "Unfortunately, I won't let anyone touch my woman even if you are willing to accept

her."

When Yvette turned around, she saw Lance wringing Charlie's collar. He was about to beat Charlie up. Yvette

was shocked.

"Lance!"

She called out to Lance, but he did not seem to hear her. And he looked even more fierce.

Yvette directly opened her mouth and bit him.

She bit Lance's arm.

But his suit was hard, Yvette didn't hurt him. Instead, her teeth hurt.

Lance's slender body stiffened. Yvette had angered him.

She actually bit me for another man!

Lance was filled with anger and his big eyes turned red. "Let go of me!"

Yvette couldn't speak, so she glared at him, implying that she would stop after Lance let go of Charlie.

Yvette wouldn't allow Lance to beat Charlie up for no reason.

Lance suddenly let go and bent over. As his arm passed through her legs, Lance lifted her onto his shoulder.

Bang.

The bouquet of roses fell to the ground and scattered.

There were no emotions in Lance's gaze. He stepped on the petals and crushed them with his hard shoe

soles.

In an instant, the beautiful roses were ruined and the juice overflowed.

Charlie frowned and wanted to chase after Lance. But he was stopped by Frankie, who was behind him.

Get Bopü

Charlie's lips twitched. He slowly took off his glasses, along with his gentleness, and punched Frankie hard.

Frankie was caught off guard and was shocked. Then he fought back.

Lance did not care about the noise from behind him. He just took Yvette to the car.

Yvette screamed and hit Lance's back with all her strength.

"Lance! Put me down!"

He turned a deaf ear to it and opened the door.

Bang!

Lance threw Yvette onto the back seat.

Fortunately, the seat was covered with a leather cushion. Although Lance threw her hard, it would not be very

painful.

Yvette was a little dizzy, and her mind was in a trance. She tried to crawl out of the car by instinct.

Just as Yvette reached the door handle, Lance suddenly grabbed her ankle and dragged her back.

Lance came in from the opposite door. He grabbed Yvette's foot and pulled her into his arms.

Click! The car door was locked.

Yvette was furious, grabbing Lance's collar and hitting him.

"Lance, what's wrong with you? Let me go!"

Lance leaned over and tried to stop her. But Yvette wrapped her clothes tighter alertly and moved back.

In an instant, Lance's eyes darkened again!

Lance raised his hand that was holding her ankle and let Yvette sit on his lap. Her thighs were tightly pressed against his waist. Yvette was kneeling on the seat and couldn't move.

Yvette was between the steering wheel and his chest. She could not move. Yvette struggled, and her lips hit

his Adam's apple.

It was a sensitive part of a man's body!

Yvette was so scared that her breathing became disordered. She leaned back to keep a distance. But it made

her lower body closer to Lance.

Suddenly...

Yvette's face turned red!

This bastard, his lower body...

Yvette was afraid and angry. She wanted to scold Lance, but she didn't know what to say. Finally, Yvette said,

"What are you doing?"

Get Bonus

Lance panted slightly. His voice was also a little hoarse. He lowered his head and bit Yvette's lips. Lance

warned her, "If you continue to anger me, I will use your body to put out the fire inside me."

"Ah..."

Yvette felt a pain in her lips and her body was burning. Her kneeling posture was embarrassing and

humiliating. It made Yvette want to slap Lance, but her hands were tightly held by him.

At this moment, Yvette was almost overwhelmed by panic and anger.

"Now you are quiet. It's my turn to settle the score with you." Lance's dangerous voice sounded beside her ear.

"What do you mean?" Yvette glared at him.

Lance looked sullen as he grabbed Yvette's chin and raised it. "Did I allow you to be his girlfriend?"

Yvette blinked her eyes. There was no need to explain this matter to him.

I should take this opportunity to anger Lance. Then he might let me go.

"We are all single. Why can't I be his girlfriend?" she retorted.

Lance's face darkened. "I won't allow it. You should break up with him immediately."

“Why do I need your permission? There’s nothing between us...” Yvette couldn’t understand.

“We slept together. Is that nothing?” Lance suddenly tightened his grip.

Yvette was in pain. She frowned slightly and continued to irritate him. “Mr. Wolseley, you’re so innocent. A

one-night stand doesn’t mean anything. If you want me to define it, I will say we are just bed partners.”

“Bed partner?”

Lance looked at Yvette with his dark and fierce eyes. He thought about her answer and sneered, “So, you

won’t break up with him?”

“It’s none of your business.”

Yvette turned her head. She was afraid that Lance would get closer. Her whole body was tense.

Suddenly, she heard a slight noise outside the car.

Yvette looked up and saw that Charlie and Frankie were standing by the car. Charlie wanted to step forward,

but Frankie stopped him.

Fortunately, the car window film was dark. They couldn’t see things in the car from the outside. If Yvette was

seen in this posture, she would never be able to face them.

Yvette looked at Lance and said, “Put me down first.”

Lance also saw the people outside the car. He got closer and smiled. “Are you afraid?”

Before Yvette realized what was going on, Lance lowered his head and bit her fair neck.

Get Bond

The heat from his lips and teeth made Yvette tremble.

Lance didn't bite hard, but he sucked on the mark on purpose. He swept Yvette's skin with the tip of his

tongue. The air was getting hot.

In an instant, Yvette got goosebumps all over.

She was so angry that her eyes turned red. Yvette fiercely bit Lance's neck. She didn't suck on his skin. Yvette just bit it ruthlessly in revenge!

Lance snorted. His blood was boiling. Then, he responded with more violent biting and kissing.

The clear and distinct moisture spread from her neck to every part of her body.

"Oh..."

Yvette was defeated in an instant. She pressed her elbow against Lance's chest and pushed him hard.

Lance let go of her and wiped his neck with his finger. It was wet and sticky.

She was so cruel. There is blood.

Lance narrowed his eyes slightly, pinched Yvette's chin, and wiped the blood from his fingertips on her lips. It was particularly erotic.

"If you don't break up, there will be a lot of incidents like this. You have to get used to it."

Yvette's lips were covered in Lance's blood. Yvette's expression changed. She scolded, "You pervert!" Yvette wanted to slap him.

Before she raised her hand, Lance grabbed it. Then the other hand was raised above Yvette's head and pressed against the car window.

"Yes. I'm a pervert."

Lance smiled. "Shall we show something more interesting to the audience outside?"

Then the car swayed.

Chapter 219 I Haven't Seen You in Ages!

No matter how dark the window film was, people could still see the outline of Yvette's hands.

She was so angry that she kicked Lance, but he held his knees against Yvette's calves.

They made some noise, and the car swayed again.

Lance narrowed his eyes and said in a low voice, "If you move again, the car might fall apart!"

Yvette immediately stopped. She panicked and wanted to look outside, but Lance grabbed her waist.

As Yvette struggled, her clothes went up, revealing the fair skin of her slender waist..

Lance touched the warm and soft waist with his cold fingers. He felt that his fingers were in a flowing hot spring. It was so comfortable that Lance wanted more.

>He got closer to Yvette and said in a low and sexy voice, "The car shaking. What would they think?"

In a flash...

Yvette's little beautiful face flushed.

When the car was swaying like this, everyone would suspect the same thing.

"You're crazy!" Yvette trembled with anger.

Yvette would only say those words when she wanted to curse someone. Yvette had nothing else to say. She glared at Lance with her moist eyes. Her fragrant lips were slightly opened because of the intensity just *now*. Yvette panted softly.

She didn't know that it was alluring.

Lance looked into her eyes. He reached out and slowly pinched Yvette's full lips. His voice was cold, and there

was a hint of warning.

"Be good, and break up with him. Don't force me to do something in **front** of him next time."

Lance was not just saying it. He couldn't suppress his anger whenever he thought about Charlie.

Even Lance himself didn't know what he would do.

"I will not allow you to be with another man." Lance showed rare patience as if he was hypnotizing Yvette.

Lance's fingertips had calluses because of regular exercise. When he pressed Yvette's lips, she felt aroused.

In an instant, Yvette's face turned red, and so were her ears. Even her toes curled up.

"My hands are very sore. Let go of me first." Yvette looked down embarrassedly.

Lance raised his eyebrows slightly and mocked her. "You're so useless."

Yvette was the same when on the bed. She got tired easily.

Yvette immediately understood what he meant and angrily slapped him with the hand that had just been

released.

However, Lance immediately grabbed her hand.

"Save your strength."

Then he rolled down the window and asked Frankie to drive.

Yvette was shocked. She remembered that Charlie was still out there and lowered her head. Yvette slid down, almost kneeling at Lance's feet.

Yvette's action would only draw more attention. Everyone knew that she was in the car.

However, Yvette's neck was covered with marks left by Lance. Her hair was in a mess as if she had just finished intensive exercise. Yvette was too embarrassed to face people.

Lance noticed her actions. He was annoyed and raised his hand to pull her up.

Yvette nervously tugged at Lance's trousers. She looked up at him with her beautiful eyes and shook her head helplessly.

Lance gulped for a second and threw the bracelet he had just taken off to the ground.

This action was more humiliating than cursing. Then, Lance slowly raised the car window.

The car moved forward steadily.

Yvette sat up and saw Charlie. He squatted down and picked up the bracelet embarrassingly.

Yvette's guilt almost drowned her in an instant.

If Lance hadn't shown up, Yvette would have given the bracelet back to Charlie after they got out of the restaurant. It shouldn't be returned in this insulting way.

Yvette was so angry that she bit her lips and said, "Lance, how could you throw my stuff away!"

"If you like it, I'll buy you ten bracelets." Lance's eyes were cold.

He had given Yvette a custom-made ring that took a whole month to carefully carve, but she didn't seem to like it much.

However, Lance did not leave that night. Instead, he waited downstairs and watched Yvette pick up the ring.

Thinking of this, Lance's eyes lit up slightly.

Yvette looked at him and felt he was crazy. She said angrily, "This is not about whether I like it or not. You were disrespectful."

"Why should I respect him? Is he worthy of that?" Lance raised his eyebrows.

He's a home wrecker. It's funny that she asked me to respect him!

Yvette was shocked by his words. She felt that they were people from two different worlds and could not communicate at all.

Lance couldn't stand Yvette cherishing something given by other men. He was particularly annoyed.

Lance swung his hand, grabbed Yvette, and placed her on his lap.

Yvette felt uncomfortable and struggled, but Lance held her tightly.

He warned her in a low voice, "You can move if you want me to do it now!"

Yvette froze. Thinking of the embarrassment in the car just now, she pursed her lips and no longer resisted.

The car stopped in Yvette's neighborhood.

She instantly reached out to the door. Lance grabbed her leg and whispered, "I want to hear the news of you guys breaking up tomorrow. Understand?"

Yvette did not say a word.

The car door opened. Yvette jumped out of the car and ran away as if running for her life.

Lance frowned. He was not in a hurry. Anyway, he had plenty of methods to make them break up.

Lance said, "Go."

Whoosh. The black luxury car disappeared into the night.

Yvette went upstairs and took out her phone to send a message to Charlie.

But she did not know what to say. In the end, Yvette only typed two words, "I'm sorry".

Charlie did not reply. Yvette frowned slightly. She thought Charlie was angry.

Yvette planned to explain it the next time they met. As for breaking up with him, it was nonsense.

They were not really together. How could they break up?

When Yvette reached the door, she found that the battery of the electronic lock had run down.

Yvette lowered her head to look for the key in her purse. Just as she took out the key, she heard a slight

sound behind her.

Clink.

The key fell to the ground.

Yvette did not look back. She slowly squatted down to pick up the key, but she was glancing in the direction

of her heels.

A pair of red high heels was inches behind her.

Yvette froze, and she heard a creepy voice.

“Yvette, I haven’t seen you in ages!”

Yvette slowly turned her head, and her eyes instantly widened.

It was her....

Chapter 220 She’s Missing

Yvette felt so shocked that all the blood in her body seemed to be quickly disappearing.

She stared at those eyes, and her lips squirmed a few times before she called out a name.

“Emilie!”

Yvette, on the other hand, said that name with a bit of hatred in her teeth.

This vicious woman who had beaten her baby to death in her belly had actually appeared!

“Not bad. You can even recognize me like this.”

Emilie laughed. Her voice was coarse and hoarse as if her throat had been scalded by a pair of tongs. It was especially terrifying on this deep night.

She wore a large hat that covered half of her face, and she also wore a mask.

Emilie did not expect Yvette to be able to recognize her in the first place.

Yvette’s heart was in turmoil, her finger bones turning white to almost transparent from the force.

She looked at Emilie and gritted her teeth. “You actually dare to stand in front of me!”

Emilie’s eyes flashed with a sinister light. “Heh, why don’t I dare to see you? If I don’t come, how can I deal with you, a slut who harmed me to this extent?”

Emilie’s voice was hoarse and carried a hint of madness.

Yvette reached out to touch the pepper spray in her bag and said something to divert Emilie's attention. "Emilie, you are a wanted criminal. I advise you to turn yourself in now. Don't make mistakes again!"

Emilie's eyes were red, and she said with a cruel smile, "Bitch, I'm here to bring you with me today!"

As she spoke, she took out a can of spray and sprayed it at Yvette.

A strange fragrance came, and Yvette hurriedly covered her mouth and nose, but it was too late.

Some of them had already been brought in by her breath, and Yvette felt dizzy. She held the wall and kept

retreating.

There was no pepper spray in her bag, and she didn't know where it was.

Yvette's eyes began to see illusions, and she suddenly threw her bag at Emilie. She didn't expect Emilie to

dodge it easily.

Emilie looked at Yvette, who was still struggling. And then Emilie said with a sinister smile, "Don't struggle,

it's useless."

The effect of the spray was strong.

No matter if one was a strong man or a ferocious beast, as long as he touched it, he wouldn't be able to hold

on for a minute.

Emilie had put on a special mask in advance, so there was no problem. It was useless that Yvette covered her mouth with her hand.

Emilie watched as Yvette stumbled towards the elevator, Emilie was not anxious at all. Instead, she slowly counted the time, "Thirty-nine, thirty-eight, thirty-seven..."

The illusion in front of Yvette became more and more clear. She did not even have the strength to stand at the elevator entrance. She knelt on the ground and waited for the elevator to go down.

Ding...

The elevator door opened, and Yvette climbed into it with difficulty.

She took out her cell phone from her pocket and wanted to call the police, but all the buttons turned into illusions, and for each number, she saw two of them.

There came a sound.

Yvette raised her hand and gave herself a slap. But unfortunately, her hand did not have much strength, and it was more like an itch.

She bit hard on her wrist again with her teeth until blood came out!

Finally, before the elevator door slowly closed, she pressed one...

Dong!

The elevator was grabbed by a pale hand.

Emilie's foot was stuck in the gap of the elevator, and the elevator automatically opened.

"Three! Two! One!

"I caught you!"

Emilie giggled, her voice hoarse and unpleasant to hear.

Before she lost consciousness, Yvette shouted, "Emilie..."

She shouted, but then her eyes turned black, and she fainted.

Inside the black car, Lance touched a small toy on the car seat. He picked it up, and it turned out to be pepper

spray.

Immediately, his handsome face darkened. This woman treated him as a lady-killer.

Then there came the sound.

The phone he placed in his seat began to ring.

Seeing the flashing name, Lance was stunned and could not believe it.

What made this little girl call him?

He did not pretend to be profound and immediately answered it. His voice was unconsciously brisk, "What's

wrong?"

There was only the sound of electric currents coming from the other side.

Suddenly, an extremely hoarse and unpleasant laughter, which sounded like a duck caught by its neck, rang

out.

Lance's pupils shrank fiercely, and his delicate facial features were instantly frozen!

The phone suddenly hung up.

"Turn around! Go back to Violet Apartment!"

Lance's face was as gloomy as a storm. He asked the driver to go to Yvette's house and said to Frankie.

"Check the location of Mrs. Wolseley!"

they

Frankie was stunned. He could tell that Lance was very nervous now. Lance had forgotten that they had already divorced and called her "Mrs. Wolseley".

Frankie opened his notebook and quickly informed the network department to find Yvette's location.

later

Five minutes later, he got the message.

Frankie said with a serious expression, Mrs. Wolseley's cell phone signal was released at 10:15. It showed that she was at Violet Apartment at that time, and then the signal was cut off!"

To the company's advanced network department, whether the cell phone was turned off or broken, they could

find the location anyway.

However, the signal being cut off meant that the other side had a high-level hacker who used a special method to destroy the cell phone.

“Contact the person who arranged to search for Emilie. Is there any news?” Lance looked cold..

Frankie immediately made a phone call. Ever since Emilie went missing, Lance had arranged for people to investigate. Recently, there was news from the coastal areas.

A few minutes later, Frankie reported, “Mr. Wolseley, Emilie no longer lives in the coastal area. It is very likely

that she has come to New York.”

In a split second, Lance’s face turned really dark. He said coldly, “She was the one who kidnapped Mrs.

Wolseley. Continue investigating.”

By the time he finished speaking, the car had already arrived at Violet Apartment.

Lance quickly went up, and the elevator opened.

“On the passageway, a white handbag lay quietly on the ground. Everything in it was scattered, and the ground was in a mess.

Lance stood straight with a calm expression, but his slightly trembling hands betrayed him.

The man, who had always been calm and collected, actually felt a little flustered *for the first time at this* moment.

Frankie quickly came up and said, “Mr. Wolseley, all the surveillance cameras nearby have been specially destroyed, and they can’t be restored in a short time.”

Lance frowned. He calmed down and said, “She needs a car to take the person away. Check the roads around one by one. Go now.”

Yvette felt that she had slept for a long time. She had been having nightmares.

There was a flash of white light in her dream, as if someone was taking photos of her. She struggled to open her eyes, only to see a blurry and tall figure.

The closer she got to him, the closer the man's image became. In the hazy, Yvette saw a familiar silhouette.

In an instant, her tears fell, and she struggled to speak.

"Lance... Is it you?"

The tall figure paused slightly..

Then, Yvette could no longer speak and fell asleep.