

Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn

Chapter 221 Kidnapping

There was a piercing sound of tearing....

The fair neck suddenly touched the cold air and trembled slightly.

“Ah!”

Yvette exclaimed. The effect of the medicine was still on. She had no strength all over her body. She could not even lift a hand.

“Don't... don't hurt me.”

She used all her strength to retreat. Her eyes were wet with tears.

The hazy figure became clearer and clearer.

However, she still couldn't see his appearance clearly. She judged that this person was not Lance.

The man stood still and looked at her quietly for a long time.

Suddenly, he leaned forward, and a strange male aura pressed down on her.

Yvette suddenly felt familiar for a moment, but she couldn't figure out where it was familiar.

She subconsciously shrank back and said in horror, “What are you going to do?”

The man stroked Yvette's neck with his fingertips and gently pulled off the heart-shaped diamond necklace.

“This is yours?”

The man's voice was rough as if he used a voice changer.

“It's mine, not something valuable. Don't take it away. I can give you money.” Yvette nodded.

She had worn the necklace since she was a child. But for some reason, Phoebe took it off, but she gave it back to Yvette before she died.

So to Yvette, this necklace carried her longing, and she didn't want to lose it.

The man stopped approaching.

After a long time, he seemed to sigh lightly, "Why is it you?"

There seemed to be a faint trembling in his voice.

Yvette was surprised. The unfamiliar aura invaded again. She was so scared that her body froze, and there

was no way to retreat.

As a result, the man only helped her tie the necklace back, his movements serious and meticulous.

For a moment, she felt the gentleness of a man.

Gentle...

Yvette carefully searched her memory, but she felt a splitting headache and could not think of anything else.

The door was closed with a bang. The stranger went out

Yvette had just let out a sigh of relief when another person came in. Before she could open her mouth, someone ruthlessly knocked her neck.

She fainted again.

It was after an unknown period.

It was all of a sudden...

The bone-piercing cold water woke Yvette up.

She opened her eyes. Her hands were tied tightly with ropes, and only her feet could move.

Yvette looked around and saw many dilapidated tables and chairs. So she must be in abandoned school buildings. She was now on a three-story flat platform.

The scene was exactly the same as it was when she was kidnapped last time.

The fine hair on Yvette's body stood up. i

Yvette didn't know what happened to Emilie, who was standing in front of her. Emilie looked even more

deranged.

"You can still sleep?"

Emilie's rough voice sounded.

Yvette calmed down and said to her, "Emilie, you kidnapped me twice. Are you trying to add your crimes?"

Don't you feel guilty?"

"Guilty? Heh! Why should I feel guilty?"

Emilie slowly took off her hat and mask and said crazily, "You never know what I've been through!"

Yvette saw Emilie's face clearly under the dim candlelight. She immediately gasped.

That face!

The face was cut into pieces by the knife, and the skin and flesh on the wound were turned over, turning into pus. It was as if it was not treated at all, and it had been rubbing salt on the wound to maintain its current

state.

When she got closer, there was still a stinky smell of rotting flesh.

It was very unpleasant.

"Did you see it clearly? I don't look like a human right now, and I don't look like a ghost either. Why should I be

afraid of being charged?" Emilie asked as she brought her face closer.

Yvette widened her eyes and was speechless.

Emilie's face was really dark and terrifying. Children would cry when they saw it, and adults would have nightmares when they saw it.

“Do you know why I became like this?”

“Why?” Yvette struggled to break free from Emilie’s grasp.

“Thanks to Lance. He sent people everywhere to look for me. The police were looking for me in the open, but

or me. I didn’t have any money, so I he was secretly looking for me. He blocked off all possible escape routes could only hide on a coastal island and be taken in by a fisherman in his fifties.”

Emilie fell into her memories. That fisherman treated her very well on the first day, giving her food and clean

clothes.

At night, Emilie thought that there was nowhere to run, so she followed the fisherman to the island where he

was staying.

She did not expect that the nightmare would begin there.

The old fisherman imprisoned many women, old and young.

Usually, if one died, the fisherman would find another.

When Emilie arrived, the last one was dying. And her legs and body were covered in bloody cuts.

The old fisherman was still rubbing salt on her wound, and said with a normal face, “It won’t stink like this.”

Only then did Emilie know that she had escaped from a dead end to hell, and her legs immediately went soft, not daring to resist at all.

During the day, she cooked for the old fisherman and washed his clothes. At night, she would suffer the inhumane abuse of the old fisherman. The fisherman would eat some strange medicine from the sea and do

his best to torment women.

Usually, it would be an entire night before the fisherman would fall into a deep sleep.

Emilie was tortured by him. She lost all her dignity, and she was in huge pain. Many parts of her body had.

rotted into pus.

When the old fisherman locked her up and went out to fish again, she knew that her time of death had arrived.

Her body no longer had any value.

Fortunately, the fisherman came back empty-handed that night. Emilie secretly coaxed the old fisherman to drink and put a lot of the medicine he usually ate in the wine.

If one ate too much of the medicine, he would die.

The old fisherman died suddenly. She burned the old fisherman's house and escaped by his boat.

Before she escaped, she grabbed the old fishermen's money and hid in a small hotel, not daring to show up.

"Later on, the news reported that the old fisherman's island was on fire. Many corpses were found. The whole thing was investigated by the police. The old fisherman was identified as a murderer.

She hid for more than ten days and had no money on her, let alone go to the hospital.

One day, she returned to the small hotel room and suddenly found a package on the bed.

There was money, a mobile phone, and Yvette's address.

The phone rang. A man inside asked her if she wanted revenge, and then asked her to listen to his words.

Finally, on this day, she successfully kidnapped Yvette.

Emilie did not expect that the mysterious masked man who helped her would show up. The man took Yvette

away.

Last time, Emilie failed because of two stupid men and failed to kill this little bitch.

This time a stupid man showed up again.

Emilie took advantage of the man's inattention to catch Yvette again and tied her up here.

This time, she would never fail again.

After Yvette heard this, she only felt that Emilie deserved it.

Yvette did not pity her.

Emilie had been kidnapped on the island. Since she could kill the fisherman, it meant that she had many opportunities to escape. However, she was afraid of pleading guilty, so she would rather suffer inhuman

abuse there.

"What do you want to do now?" Yvette asked calmly..

"What do I want to do? Of course, I want you and your husband to pay the price!" Emilie's eyes flashed with a vicious light as she revealed a sharp dagger.

Yvette looked at the dagger that flashed with a cold light, and her heart skipped a beat.

After she forced herself to calm down, she said, "Emilie, did you not see the news? Lance and I divorced a long time ago. Don't you know?"

"You are divorced?" Emilie was surprised as if she did not know what was going on.

Yvette tried to convince and comforted her, "Even if I die, it won't affect him at all. But if you kill me, you

definitely won't be able to escape!

"Don't you just want money? I can give you money."

After Emilie heard this, she used her coarse and unpleasant voice to laugh.

"You said he divorced you, but I asked him to pay 8 million dollars. Do you know what he said?"

Yvette was still silently struggling free from the rope in her hand, pretending to ask her, "What did he say?"

Chapter 222 Bring the Evil on Yourself

"He said he would pay me 8 million dollars as long as you are alive. But if you die, I will get nothing!"

The corners of Emilie's mouth curved slightly. She thought that she revealed a sweet smile. But in fact, that smile was really terrifying on Emilie's face.

Emilie said, "I think he cares about you very much!"

Yvette was stunned. She did not expect that Lance would say this. She felt very complicated in her heart at

this moment.

Emilie continued, "At first, I also thought that Lance liked Yazmin. I didn't expect Lance to like you more in his heart. I was misled by Yazmin, so I thought that if I got rid of you, Yazmin would definitely become Mrs. Wolseley. Then, I could use the Wolseley family to get more power!

"Yazmin is Lance's first love. But unfortunately, I didn't expect that even Yazmin could not defeat you!"

Yvette heard Yazmin's name and widened her eyes in surprise. "You said that Yazmin misled you to kidnap

me?"

Yvette had been suspicious of Yazmin before, but Yazmin did not admit it, and Emilio found.

This matter was left unsettled after Yazmin was sent to the mental hospita

was nowhere to be

Hearing Emilie mention this matter again, Yvette was so angry that she widened her eyes and roared, "You conspired to kill my child, right? You two murderers!"

In Emilie's eyes, Yvette was a person who was about to die.

Thus, Emilie was not afraid of Yvette. She said frankly, "Yazmin gave me money and told me that you were in the hospital. Then, I hired others to kidnap you in the underground parking lot. She pretended to be

kidnapped later because she wanted to let Lance save her and buy me time to kill you! But..."

Emilie paused and looked at Yvette with disdain in her eyes. "What can you do even if I tell you everything? Yazmin did not participate directly. What can you do to her?"

Yvette was so angry that her body was trembling..

Yvette knew that Yazmin must be involved in that incident!

Yazmin was clever and used this trick to make it so that even if people knew the truth, they would not be able

to provide any direct evidence to convince others that she was guilty.

Yazmin used this trick to do harm to Yvette through others' hands!

Yazmin was really vicious!

Emilie also hated Yazmin. If not for Yazmin's misleading, Emilie wouldn't have been hunted by Lance.

Moreover, if not for Yazmin's misleading, Emilie wouldn't have met that perverted fisherman and been

tortured!

Emilie had become like this today, and she thought Yvette, Yazmin, and Lance were all responsible for that!

The more Emilie thought about it, the more ferocious she became. She gritted her teeth and said, "It's all your fault! I am the daughter of the Thackeray family, and I used to have a beautiful face!"

Emilie used hundreds of thousands of dollars to make her face so perfect.

Originally, Emilie could have relied on her beautiful face to achieve her great goals. But *now*, everything had

been ruined.

Emilie had consulted an expert, and she knew that her face would never be able to recover. Moreover, her private part was also scarred and ugly.

Living was no longer of much significance to Emilie.

Today, Emilie was going to take a risk with her life. If she won, she would run away with the money. If she lost, she would also let Yvette suffer with her!

Emilie thought even if she had to die, she would also drag Yvette and Lance down!

Yvette looked at Emilie warily. Emilie looked crazy. Yvette thought Emilie was very dangerous now.

Yvette said softly, "Emilie, don't make a mistake again. If you let me go, you still have a chance to make things right. But if you make this big mistake, no one will give you another chance even if you regret it!"

"Let you go... Haha..."

Emilie raised her head and laughed wildly. Her voice was hoarse and terrifying!

"Don't worry. I will let you go. But the place you go to is hell. I will let you and Lance reunite in hell!"

Yvette was frightened when she heard this. She thought Emilie was definitely out of her mind.

Emilie stuffed Yvette's mouth with a rag. Then, she took out a strange special cell phone and made a video

call.

Emilie said, "Let's see where Mr. Wolseley is now, OK?"

The video was connected.

Lance didn't change his clothes, and his hair was a little messy.

Lance didn't see Yvette in the video.

Lance kicked the bag beside him and said coldly, "Emilie, I will be at the place you mentioned soon! I also

brought the money!"

"Lance, you are quite fast!"

"You give me the money, and I give you the person!" Lance said.

"Sure. I haven't seen you for a long time. I miss you very much. But..."

Emilie smiled sinisterly, "Lance, you are a man and are very powerful. I am a little afraid."

"What do you want?" Lance asked patiently.

“Lance, you may first stab yourself twice. Then, I will tell you the location. You come in alone.”

Lance smiled coldly. Then, he pulled a person over and pointed the phone at that person. Lance said, “Emilie, is your mother’s life and the money enough?”

Rosa was pulled to the front of the camera. Her hair was messy, and her mouth was red and swollen. It seemed that she had been beaten.

Rosa cried, “Emilie, don’t do anything stupid! Lance made his promise. If you let her go, he will give us the money. He won’t call the police. We can take the money and go abroad. So, don’t do anything stupid!”

Emilie looked at Rosa, who she had not seen for a long time. But there was no warmth in Emilie’s eyes, only

contempt.

Emilie said, “Lance, you want to use Rosa to threaten me? Even if you kill her, I won’t care!”

“Is that so?” Lance said calmly. “Then I will throw her out.”

Lance was driving on the freeway. Throwing Rosa out now was no different from killing her.

Rosa cried, “Emilie, how could you say that? I am your mother! How can you let him throw me out and kill

me?”

Emilie roared, “If you weren’t useless at that time, I wouldn’t have fallen into such a state! Why didn’t you seduce someone richer? Why did you find such a coward? Why did you kick me out when something happened? It was all your fault. You didn’t serve him well, so he wouldn’t help us! If I could choose, I definitely wouldn’t choose a useless mother like you!”

Rosa was stunned and speechless!

Rosa didn’t expect her precious daughter to say this to her. Emilie even disregarded Rosa’s life!

Emilie was a very selfish person. In her eyes, there was no concept of father and mother, only whether others

could help her.

Emilie said madly, "All of you are responsible for what happened to me. It's all your fault!"

Rosa suddenly lost her strength and fell down, kneeling on her knees. She felt very cold in her heart.

Lance sneered coldly, "You brought the evil on yourself!"

If Rosa hadn't turned a blind eye to Emilie's evil deeds, how could Emilie have become like this?

Rosa had brought this upon herself!

Just as Lance was about to throw Rosa out of the car, Emilie turned the camera and aimed it at Yvette.

Emilie said, "Lance, you are cousin, so I'll give you a minute. Think about it!"

Yvette's eyes were red, and she looked at Lance through the screen.

Lance's handsome face was like the only light in Yvette's eyes in the dark night. But there was a trace of unspeakable tension and fear in Lance's expression.

Lance was always a calm and proud man. But at this moment, he revealed a tense and fearful expression.

Seeing this, Yvette somehow felt a little sour in her nose and wanted to cry.

Grievance suddenly rose in Yvette's heart.

Because Lance was unwilling to give up. Yvette felt that she was no longer alone in this world.

At the same time...

Lance frowned deeply. He stared at Yvette on the screen with his eyes filled with anger.

If Lance's anger could penetrate through the screen, Emilie would probably be torn into pieces by now.

Lance clenched his fists and looked at Yvette's pale face. There was an unbearable pain in his heart.

Lance's thin lips moved. But he didn't know what to say.

Lance thought that only by saving Yvette would he be able to comfort her.

At this time, Emilie shouted, "Lance, this is your last chance. Five, four, three, two, one!"

When the countdown ended, Emilie saw that Lance still didn't move.

Emilie said, "It seems that you don't understand what I said. Then I will show you how to do it."

Emilie suddenly raised the knife in her hand and was about to stab Yvette's leg.

"No!" Lance shouted coldly.

Then, with a piercing sound, the sharp blade cut through the flesh and ruthlessly stabbed into Lance's thigh.

Chapter 223 It Seems That Yvette Is Doomed Today

Lance did not show any mercy to himself, and the blade almost pierced through Lance's thigh.

Instantly, Lance's handsome face was covered with fine beads of sweat. Lance endured the pain and pulled

out the blade.

"Ah!"

Yvette's mouth was covered, but she still let out a heart-wrenching scream!

"Ah!"

Yvette could not speak. So, she could only shake her head and scream at the video to express her emotions.

Tears of sadness kept bursting out!

Yvette shouted in her heart, *no!*

Lance, don't believe her!

Emilie won't let you off!

Unfortunately, Lance couldn't hear Yvette's silent shouts.

Yvette had already figured out Emilie's intentions. Emilie wanted to exhaust Lance's strength. Then, Emilie would kill Lance and Yvette.

In short, it was impossible for Emilie to let Yvette and Lance go soundly.

At this moment, Yvette felt like her chest was pressed tightly by a heavy stone. She felt it was very hard to

breathe.

When did Yvette start to care about Lance more?

Yvette had warned herself several times not to fall for Lance easily.

But at this moment, Yvette knew that she once again felt warm in her heart because of Lance.

“Haha...”

Emilie looked at the screen with a creepy smile on her face. She said in a strange tone, “Lance, you

well!”

did

very

Emilie was very satisfied with Lance’s deed.

Then, Emilie urged, “There’s still one more time.”

Splash...

Lance gripped the handle of the knife tightly and stabbed his leg again. Then, he pulled the blade out and threw it to the ground.

“Is that enough?” Lance asked coldly.

“Yes. Now, you can come in alone along the reeds. If I see others come with you, I will immediately...”

As Emilie spoke, she pressed the knife against Yvette’s neck and made a cutting motion.

In an instant, the sharp blade cut Yvette’s delicate skin, leaving a bloody mark on her neck.

“I got it! Don’t touch her!” Lance growled.

Lance's expression suddenly changed.

Lance was always calm. But now, he seemed to have lost his composure in an instant.

Then, the video was cut off by Emilie.

Emilie looked at Yvette, whose face was covered with traces of tears. Emilie revealed a cold smile and asked,

"What? Are you moved?"

Yvette stared at Emilie, sobbing speechlessly.

Emilie removed the rag from Yvette's mouth. Emilie's gaze was terrifying, and she said, "I'll let him die for you later. What do you think? Men can't withstand probing. He might not be willing to die for you."

"Émilie, you're really crazy!"

Yvette said harshly, "I am not as crazy as you. I don't need him to die for me!"

Lance had a heavy burden on his shoulders. He owned a large company and had many employees, who relied on Lance to make a living. Moreover, Lance had his grandfather and parents. Everyone in the Wolseley family

needed Lance.

Yvette was already very touched that Lance could come for her. Yvette didn't need Lance to prove anything

with his own life!

Therefore, Yvette couldn't let Lance risk his life for her.

Yvette had an idea in her heart. She deliberately enraged Emilie and said, "Emilie, you are really pitiful. There is no one *you* love, and no one who loves you in this world."

Emilie gnashed her teeth, and her eyes turned fierce. "I become like this because of you all. If not for you

people, I would still be a noble young lady!"

Even at this moment, Emilie still did not have the intention of repenting. She still stubbornly thought that it

was others' fault.

Yvette said, "Emilie, no one has ever forced you, and no one has persecuted you. It was all because of your

own selfish desire that you persecuted others. You have only yourself to blame!"

Emilie did not expect **that** Yvette would **still** dare to teach her a lesson at this time.

"Bitch! Shut up!"

Emilie was furious and waved the knife **in** her hand fiercely.

Yvette rolled on the ground and avoided the sharp blade. She also took this opportunity to raise her feet and move her bound hands forward.

When Emilie waved the knife at Yvette again, Yvette took the opportunity to move her hands forward.

Crash

Emilie's knife cut the rope that bound Yvette's hands.

But at the same time, it also cut Yvette's forearm.

Blood gushed out.

Yvette endured the pain and rushed forward to snatch the knife.

Emilie had been abused for a long time. Therefore, she was weak and was no match for Yvette.

Emilie originally wanted to wait for Lance to come and torture Lance until he became weak. Then, she would kill Yvette directly, making Lance desperate.

In the end, Emilie would send both Lance and Yvette to hell!

However, Yvette made a move first!

The knife in Emilie's hand was her only weapon. Emilie waved the knife madly, wanting to cut Yvette's face

into pieces.

Yvette could not find a chance to snatch the knife, so she could only retreat first and wait for the opportunity.

Although Yvette's hands were free, her forearm was injured. Therefore, her mobility was greatly reduced.

Emilie stood up with a terrifying smile.

"You bitch, I was going to torture you and kill you then. Since you can't wait, I will send you to hell now!"

Emilie waved the knife in her hand and rushed forward like a madman.

Yvette did not choose to face Emilie head-on. Instead, she retreated to dodge Emilie's knife.

Yvette had already gotten free. As long as Lance came, Emilie would no longer be a threat. Yvette and Lance should have no problem dealing with Emilie.

However, Yvette underestimated Emilie's madness. Emilie took out a few white pills from her bag and

swallowed them.

Those were the pills that the old fisherman used to make himself high. The pill contained fish oil. Every time.

the fisherman ate two pills, he would become stronger and have immense strength.

The last time, Emilie used a dozen or so pills and turned them into powder to get the fisherman to die.

Emilie only ate two pills, so she wouldn't die. Instead, she became much stronger.

Emilie rushed toward Yvette madly and cursed fiercely, "Bitch! Go to hell!"

Bang!

Emilie pounced on Yvette, and Yvette fell to the ground.

The sharp blade was only a palm away from Yvette's eyes.

Yvette blocked and held the knife tightly, not allowing Emilie to stab her.

But Emilie was very strong now. Yvette gradually felt that her strength was not enough to block Emilie.

Yvette suddenly pressed her knee against Emilie's lower abdomen, and the two rolled to the broken edge of the platform.

Emilie moved her knife and pressed it against Yvette's neck. It was closer this time!

The blade was only an inch away from Yvette's neck.

Gradually, Yvette felt that she couldn't hold on anymore, and her strength seemed to be exhausted. She watched the tip of the knife getting closer and closer..

At this time, a loud roar came from downstairs.

"Yve!"

Yvette looked over. It was Lance, and there were scattered bags of money on the ground.

Lance looked at Yvette. The grief and pain on his handsome face could be seen clearly under the moonlight.

Yvette's eyes turned red, and tears dripped down her forehead onto the ground downstairs..

Yvette bit her lips and said sadly, "Lance, goodbye!"

It seemed like Yvette was really going to die!

As long as Yvette lost her strength, the knife would pierce deeply into her neck, and she would also fall down

the stairs at the same time.

It seemed like Yvette was doomed to die today.

Lance was now like a madman. He disregarded the bleeding wounds on his leg and desperately rushed up

the stairs.

The extreme fear spread to Lance's limbs and bones.

Lance could only use **his** fingers to poke at the wound on his thigh to keep his strength up.

"No. No. Yve, you can't die. Don't die..."

Lance's usually cold eyes were now covered by a layer of mist, blurring his vision.

Just as Lance climbed to the second floor, he saw a black shadow fall from upstairs.

Bang!

A loud bang sounded.

Lance suddenly turned his head and saw an area of dark red color on the ground.

At that moment, all of Lance's strength seemed to have been exhausted, and he collapsed to the ground, making a bang!

Chapter 224 Bleeding

After Lance collapsed to the ground, he tried several times but was unable to stand up.

Lance's legs seemed to be crippled at this moment, and he was unable to exert any strength.

Lance felt numb in his heart and didn't know what to do now.

"Mr. Wolseley!"

Frankie brought some bodyguards in. He followed Lance's line of sight and saw a black shadow and a large pool of blood on the ground.

Even though Frankie had experienced a lot, he was still shocked when he saw this scene.

Frankie opened his mouth and sobbed, "Mrs. Wolseley.."

Lance shook off Frankie's hand and pointed at the black shadow.

"Go... confirm it."

Lance wouldn't believe it unless he saw it with his own eyes.

"Yes, Mr. Wolseley!"

Frankie immediately stepped forward to examine that figure.

However, the person fell down from a higher place and was seriously injured. Frankie could only confirm that this was a woman. This woman's face was already beyond recognition.

There was a large pool of blood on the ground, and there was also some brain matter. The scene was so tragic and miserable that no one was willing to look at it a second time!

One of the bodyguards couldn't control himself and vomited on the spot.

Frankie squatted down to check if there were any jewelry or other things that could identify the dead woman.

But he found nothing.

No matter whether this woman was Yvette or not, it was not fine to put the body on display like this. Frankie ordered someone to bring a large piece of black cloth to cover the body.

"Is it her?"

The man behind Frankie asked so with a cold voice.

Frankie turned around and realized that Lance had walked over at some point in time.

Frankie hesitated for a moment. Then, he replied, "Mr. Wolseley, I'm sorry. I really couldn't tell."

"Get out of the way!" Lance said coldly.

Frankie sensed Lance's intentions. Lance probably wanted to identify it himself. But the body really **didn't**

look good. If it was really Yvette, it would become Lance's nightmare for a lifetime..

Frankie stopped Lance and said, "Mr. Wolseley, why don't we wait for the medical examiner to identify it? The body doesn't look good."

Frankie was putting it in a nicer way. In fact, the body looked disgusting, and it was impossible to identify it.

The brain matter and bone fragments were mixed together, which looked terrifying.

But Lance acted as if he had not heard Frankie's words. Lance raised his hand to push Frankie away and then

bent down slowly.

Lance looked calm on the surface. But when he pushed Frankie away, his action still revealed the fear in his

heart.

Lance's whole body was trembling!

Frankie could not bear it and stopped Lance again, "Mr. Wolseley..."

Lance turned a deaf ear to it. His arm was straight as if it was controlled by a machine now. He reached out and lifted a corner of the black cloth.

Lance froze for five whole minutes!

Lance did not make any sound. Frankie couldn't even hear Lance breathe!

Then, Lance put his arm on his knee and supported his forehead with his wrist. His whole body was trembling violently.

"Mr. Wolseley..."

Frankie wanted to support Lance. But Lance stood up and said with his pale lips, "It's not her."

Lance was trembling just now because he was relaxed. It was like someone handed Lance a rope of hope when he was deep down in hell.

At this time, a bodyguard shouted, "There's another one here."

Everyone rushed over and found that the one lying on the ground was a man. He was lucky enough to land on a shabby brick bed.

However, the man's leg was unfortunately pierced by a sharp wooden stick. The wound looked quite serious...

At this time, a person rushed over from behind. She went forward and lay beside the man on the ground,

crying, "Charlie! Charlie!"

Behinderte pers

Frankie widened his eyes in surprise because this person was Yvette!

Yvette turned to look at Frankie and asked, "Where's the ambulance?"

Frankie was stunned. Then, he replied, "It's outside!"

"Call them in!" Yvette shouted.

Then, Yvette saw Lance's cold face behind Frankie. Just as she was about to say some thing, the person on

the ground hooked her finger.

"Yvette..."

Yvette immediately turned to ask the man, "Charlie, how do you feel?"

Charlie forced a smile. There was still blood at the corner of his mouth. Perhaps his internal organs were also injured.

"I'm fine... If I can't make it, can you help me take care of my parents..." Charlie said weakly.

"You won't die!" Yvette said resolutely, and tears fell down her cheeks.

"Charlie, you will definitely be fine. You will..."

Yvette's mind was still blank at this moment. Just now, she had already given up struggling because she was too tired, and Emilie's knife had also cut her skin.

At that critical moment, Charlie suddenly showed up.

Charlie pounced over and fell down the stairs with Emilie.

Yvette only saw the blood on the ground and thought that Charlie was also dead. At that time, she was so

desperate.

It took Yvette a while to move her body and get downstairs.

Seeing that Charlie was still alive, Yvette felt a sense of relief.

Fortunately, Charlie was not dead. If something happened to Charlie, Yvette would feel guilty for the rest of

her life!

At the same time, Yvette felt a lingering fear!

It was so close! Yvette almost died!

If it weren't for Charlie, Yvette's body would be lying on the ground right now!

Lance's heart sank as he looked at Yvette, who was crying sadly on the ground.

Ever since Lance lost contact with Yvette, Lance had been tense and did not dare to relax for even a second.

When Lance first thought that the person on the ground was Yvette, his heart seemed to have been torn apart by an invisible hand. Even now, Lance's heart was still hurting faintly.

No one knew how excited and happy Lance was when he saw Yvette was safe and sound. The moment Lance

saw Yvette, he wanted to hug her tightly.

But what about Yvette...

Yvette could only see Charlie.

Yvette didn't even look at Lance from beginning to end.

It was as if a knife had stabbed into Lance's heart again. At this moment, he felt pain and cold in his heart.

Lance stood there, looking like a joke.

When Lance saw that Yvette was alive, he was very glad. However, the joy on Lance's handsome face slowly

faded away.

In just a few minutes, Lance's expression became extremely cold. It felt like the air around him was freezing.

At this time, the police siren and ambulance siren came from outside. Some medical staff came in with a stretcher and carried Charlie away.

The other stretcher was prepared for Lance.

At this time, Yvette finally found that the wound on Lance's leg was very serious. Lance did not treat it in time and ran wildly all the way here, causing the wound to become more serious. The bleeding had never stopped.

Because Lance was wearing black trousers, and the light was dim here, Lance's wound and blood were not

that obvious to see.

But the moment the emergency light lit up, one could clearly see that the black cloth had already been soaked with blood, turning into a deep brown color.

How much blood was needed to soak a pair of pure black trousers into a deep brown color?

In an instant, Yvette's face turned pale. She was very worried about Lance and felt very guilty.

Yvette's feelings right now were completely different from that when she faced Charlie. Charlie almost died

because of saving Yvette.

Thus, Yvette was purely guilty and self-blaming when facing Charlie.

As for Lance, when he stabbed himself without any hesitation just to keep Yvette safe, Yvette's attitude had

already changed.

Lance had risked his own life twice just to save Yvette. Thus, no matter how much hatred Yvette had before,

it should have disappeared by **now**.

Moreover, when Yvette felt that she was about to die, the only person she wanted to say goodbye to was

Lance.

Yvette thought if she could see Lance before she died, then she could die without regrets.

But fortunately, Yvette and Lance were not dead. They were still alive, and there was still a chance...

Yvette felt like she wanted to cry. She went forward and wanted to help support Lance. But just as Yvette's fingertips touched Lance, Lance pushed Yvette's hand away.

Lance did not even want to hear Yvette's explanation now. He turned around directly.