

Chapter 231 - Secretary's Secret Lover

Chapter 231 You Do Surprise Me!

Charlie's expression changed and he explained, "Yvette, I can explain to you..."

"Did the doctor misdiagnose you?" Yvette interrupted him. *

Charlie wanted to defend himself, but when he saw her pure eyes, he lowered his head slightly. "Yes."

Yvette's eyes were red as she asked excitedly, "Why are you doing this?"

Charlie gave up his disguise and smiled faintly, "Yvette, don't you understand? I love you. I want you to stay by my side."

"So you lied to me?" Yvette asked, trembling with anger.

Charlie smiled, "As long as I can keep you by my side, I will try any means."

"Charlie? You're not the man I know."

Charlie's expression changed as he heard Yvette say, "You've changed."

Yvette hurriedly picked up her bag and said with tears in her eyes, "I'm sorry. Even though you saved me, I can't bear being deceived. I will pay for the medical expenses for you, but I don't want to meet you again in the future."

Charlie stared at her. "Yvette, I have never hurt you.

Yvette had already walked to the door and did not look at him. "I can't bear being deceived."

Then, she left without looking back.

At that moment, Charlie revealed his gloomy eyes. "Yvette, you won't be able to leave me.

When Yvette came out of the hospital, it was late at night.

She remembered the disappointment and anger in Lance's eyes when he asked her if she knew what kind of person Charlie was. Thinking about it, Yvette felt that she was too stupid.

She had never known what kind of person Charlie was.

Perhaps Charlie had never hurt her, but many of his actions. seemed to stir up a conflict between her and Lance.

Yvette was so regretful at that time.

Her heart was filled with depression. Yvette did not want to go back alone, so she went to find Ellen.

At the same time...

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Jamie woke up after two days in the hospital and had countless nightmares.

In the dream, Ellen had become a corpse. No matter how he called her, she couldn't respond to him.

He panicked. Even when he woke up, the one he called was Ellen.

When Fiona, who was sitting by the bed, heard this, her eyes became cold, and then she tried to hide her true feelings.

She held Jamie's hand and cried, "Jamie, you finally woke up.

When Jamie saw Fiona in front of him, he gave her a perfunctory hug and then got out of bed. then got out of bed.

"Jamie, where are you going?" Fiona held his arm.

"I have something to deal with," Jamie answered absent-mindedly, concerning Ellen's illness in his heart.

Fiona gritted her teeth in hatred and said softly, "Jamie, something happened while you were unconscious."

"What is it?"

"A man came to visit Ellen. He said that he was the father of the child in Ellen's belly.

"What did you say?" Jamie frowned, his handsome face being so gloomy that it looked scary.

Fiona replied, "Ellen is pregnant! And she even paid back 13 million dollars when you were unconscious. I don't know where she got so much money. She doesn't admit that man is the father of her child. I wonder if she has another man.

Fiona observed the expression on Jamie's face. Seeing he showed the gloomy expression that she had been expecting, she told him another piece of sensational news,

"Jamie, her illness is fake. She has no stomach cancer at all.

She only has a gastric ulcer."

"How do you know?"

Jamie's expression didn't change that much, but his cold eyes looked so scary.

"Come in," Fiona called out to the outside. Then a nurse came in.

"This is a nurse who takes care of Ellen's parents. You can ask her."

Jamie stared at the nurse and said coldly, "Think carefully before you speak."

In an instant, the nurse felt as if Jamie would destroy her if she said anything wrong.

She did not dare to lie and answered honestly, "Ms. Robbins told her parents that it was gastric ulcers. I am not lying. You can go check it out."

This was indeed what Ellen said to comfort her parents, but she did not expect that Fiona would tell Jamie.

Fiona let the nurse leave and called a doctor in. It was the chief surgeon that Jamie had seen before.

Fiona said, "Doctor, please tell Jamie what illness Ms. Robbins has got."

The doctor took out the diagnosis report and handed it to Jamie. His body trembled as he said, "Ms. Robbins has gastric ulcers. She gave me money to tell the family members that she has stomach cancer. I'm sorry, sir. I'm so sorry. If I hadn't owed a debt, I wouldn't have accepted her money. Please don't expose it, or the hospital will expel me."

Fiona saw that Jamie's face was getting cold. When she thought that he was about to lose his temper, Jamie suddenly laughed.

"Do you still want to be a doctor?"

Jamie's indifferent smile made the doctor terrified.

He trembled and said, "I know I was wrong. Sir, please forgive me. I was greedy for money, so I believed that lady's words. It was her fault..."

Jamie suddenly reached out and grabbed the doctor's neck tightly.

“You don’t deserve to be a doctor!”

Then, Jamie threw him away violently.

A loud noise came.

The doctor was thrown to the ground in a sorry state, and he felt that his body was falling apart.

Jamie ordered Jack coldly, “Investigate whether he was telling the truth. If it was true, cripple his hands.”

This kind of person was worthy of being a doctor.

Jack nodded and dragged the doctor out.

Fiona patted Jamie on the back and comforted him, “I didn’t expect Ellen to be so shrewd, and she even took this method to trick you. In that case, she had enough time to raise the

money. Her father wouldn’t have to go to jail, and their family wouldn’t have to pay for the debts! What a good plan to kill two birds with one stone!”

Jamie picked up his coat and said coldly, “You go back first.”

“Jamie, where are you going?” Fiona asked deliberately, though she knew the answer.

“Go back and wait for me.” Jamie did not explain.

Fiona looked at Jamie’s back and felt extremely happy.

She thought, bitch, please enjoy the great gift that I prepared for you!

Ellen had just taken a shower at home when she heard someone ring the doorbell.

She thought it was the delivery man, so she opened the door without hesitation.

The door opened, and there was an uninvited guest outside.

“Ellen, haven’t seen you for a long time.”

It was Max, who had a wretched smile on his face.

Ellen said warily, “How do you know that I live here?”

“I asked around. I miss you so much.” Max took out a bunch of flowers and handed them to Ellen.

Ellen's eyes turned cold. "Please leave here immediately."

As she spoke, he was about to close the door.

However, Max's expression changed instantly. He kicked open the door and smashed the flower on Ellen's face, scolding, "You bitch, don't act so arrogantly. I'm here to fuck you!"

As he spoke, he threw Ellen to the ground and stretched out to tear her clothes.

Ellen struggled desperately but failed to stop Max.

Soon, most of her clothes were torn up.

Ellen was so angry that she fiercely bit Max's neck artery with all her strength.

Suddenly...

Someone appeared.

There was a loud noise.

Max was sent flying by the kick.

The sudden situation left Ellen at a loss. Her eyes were full of tears as she looked at the person who had just arrived.

Jamie walked in with a cold and gloomy face.

"Ellen, you did surprise me."

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Chapter 232 Your Child?

Jamie's deep eyes were sharp, fixed on Ellen's torn clothes.

He slowly crouched down, his cold fingertips lightly brushing past the marks on her skin that were made by Max, and he suddenly pressed hard.

Ellen cried out in pain.

And her face turned pale.

However, Jamie did not let go, pressing it heavily, as if he wanted to wipe the marks on it.

“Are you in such a hurry to have sex with him that you don’t even have time to close the door?” Jamie said indifferently even have time to close the door?” Jamie said indifferently.

Ellen knew him well and realized that he had almost lost his temper. He was just suppressing his great anger.

Ellen was nervous. Just as she was about to explain, she saw Max, who had been kicked, suddenly rush over.

He stood in front of Ellen, saying with a desperate face, “Ellen is my woman. I won’t allow you to touch her!”

Jamie raised his eyebrows, showing a gloomy sneer, and said, “Your woman?”

Jamie’s every move overflowed with ruthlessness, which made Max’s calves tremble, but thinking of the great benefits, he braced himself and looked at Jamie.

“Yes! Ellen is my woman, and she is pregnant with my child.

You can’t touch her!”

“Your child? I can’t touch her?”

Jamie repeated as if he had heard a ridiculous joke. Then he sneered.

Only Ellen could feel how terrible the sneer was. She pushed Max hard and scolded, “Don’t talk nonsense. I didn’t get pregnant with your child!”

Max pretended to be grieved as he was pushed. “Ellen, I know you said that because you are angry with me. But the child

needs a family. You can’t let the kid come into the world without a father! Don’t worry. No matter how many men you have slept with, I don’t care. I know I’m the father of this child!”

Max said with a face full of sincerity as if he was indeed the father of the child.

Ellen instantly realized that Max must have been bullied by someone and had come to slander her.

She said angrily, “Max, who ordered you to slander me?”

“Ellen, are you saying this on purpose because you are afraid?” Max patted her back and comforted her affectionately, “You don’t have to be afraid. As your man, I’ll always be here with you.”

What?

Ellen felt so disgusted when she heard this. She was eager to tear his disgusting face apart.

Jamie couldn't bear to hear it anymore. He stood up swiftly and clenched his fists.

Then, he suddenly punched Max.

Max spat out two bloody front teeth.

Jamie fell to one knee, clenched his jaw, aimed at his face, and punched again fiercely.

Max's mouth was badly hurt, and the dividing line between his lips could not be seen. Half of his face was covered in blood.

It seemed that Max couldn't bear it anymore and was in danger.

“Stop!” Ellen grabbed Jamie's arm and stopped him.

If Max was beaten to death, how could she prove her innocence?

Chopper Your Chilet

Being stopped like this, Jamie turned even more gloomy. He swung his arm, and Ellen was thrown to the back of the sofa.

Noticing that she was about to hit the foot of the sofa, Ellen subconsciously protected her belly and leaned down.

A loud noise suddenly came.

Her back, instead of her lower body, slammed into the sofa.

Ellen seemed to hear a crisp sound, feeling a sharp pain coming from her back. She did not know if it was broken.

She gasped in pain.

Fortunately, she did not hit her belly.

Seeing that Ellen was protecting her lower abdomen desperately, Jamie almost went crazy.

“Ellen, are you afraid that your ‘man’ will die?”

Jamie suddenly turned around and held Ellen's throat with his bloody palm, pressing her down on the sofa.

He said, “Are you so lonely and cheap?”

“Is it that all the men in New York can’t satisfy you? How dare you betray me? And you even get pregnant!”

Jamie’s voice was gloomy, and he even exuded a cold aura.

Ellen was so scared by it that her body felt stiff.

She forcefully twisted the man’s wrist, trying to take a breath. “No... That’s not true... It was him who suddenly rushed in and tore my clothes...”

She couldn’t finish the rest of the words. Her face showed an abnormal purple color. Her lungs seemed to be about to explode. She needed the air.

What Jamie hated the most in his life was betrayal!

He couldn’t bear anyone to touch his things and people, even if he abandoned them when he disliked them!

And he had been betrayed by Ellen more than once!

The moment he thought of her having affairs with other men behind his back, he was so furious that he just wanted to destroy them!

Ellen felt her vision blurred. Her chest was stuffy and her neck hurt. She felt as if her life was about to come to an end.

Ellen felt that at that moment, Jamie wanted to kill her!

Was she going to be released just like that?

Was the baby going to go with her?

As Ellen gradually lost consciousness, the tears in her eyes fell from her flushed face to the back of Jamie’s bloody hand.

Ellen didn’t want to cry. She didn’t want to show any cowardice in front of this cold-blooded and heartless man.

But at the last moment, she could no longer control her tears, and she could only let them fall.

That was so absurd. She worked so hard to live, but in the end, she would have to leave with a ruined reputation!

In the next life, she wished that she would never meet Jamie again...

Suddenly, the strength applied to her neck disappeared.

“It’s too easy to let you die just like that!” Jamie said with disgust.

Ellen could finally breathe. She inhaled too quickly and choked on the cold air.

Then she couldn’t help but cough continuously.

Her body curled up. She could do nothing but cough at the moment.

In the end...

She vomited.

A large mouthful of blood was spat out of Ellen’s mouth.

There were blood clots in the blood, which was not like the blood that a healthy person could spit out.

Ellen seemed so weak because of that mouthful of blood. It looked like she was about to fall at any time.

Jamie was so worried, and he subconsciously reached out to catch her.

But before he could touch her, Max, who was covered in blood, suddenly rushed up.

He shouted anxiously, “Ellen, how do you feel? Child... Did he hurt our child...”

When Jamie heard his words, a strong killing intent appeared in Jamie’s eyes!

Jamie stretched out his leg!

Then Max was sent flying by his kick, falling to the wall!

Blood oozed out of the corner of his mouth. With a muffled.

groan, he fainted.

Jamie looked down at Ellen, who was huddled into a ball, and sneered, “Your acting skills are so good. I didn’t expect that you could even spit out blood. It seems that you are addicted to acting sick.”

Ellen was extremely weak. She had just taken a breath when she heard Jamie’s words. After being stunned for two seconds, she said with all her strength, “Pretending to be sick?”

“Ellen, you cheated me that you got stomach cancer, but in fact, it’s just a gastric ulcer. By doing so, you just want to get more time to raise the money so that your father won’t go to jail!”

Jamie added coldly, “How many men did you sleep with to get 13 million dollars? But even so, the child in your belly is still safe. That’s amazing!”

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Chapter 233 Are You an Idiot?

Ellen listened to Jamie with great effort.

Gastric ulcer? Illegitimate child? And Max, who suddenly appeared?

It turned out that there was a series of traps for her.

Why did they think she was worth the effort?

Even without these charges, Jamie would still torture her to death!

Why?

Ellen smiled brightly. “Jamie, I guess Fiona was the one who told you this! Gastric ulcer, illegitimate child, and affair. It was really hard for her to make up such a meticulous story, and find so many witnesses.”

“You shut up!” Jamie interrupted her with bloodshot eyes.

“You think you can speak her name? She is different from you. You are full of schemes!”

In Jamie’s heart, Fiona was a bit unreasonable, but she was bad on the surface and straightforward. She would not do such sinister tricks.

“Jamie, you just need to check whether my gastric ulcer is real.

You will know, and the child in my belly...”

Ellen suddenly stopped talking. This child was going to be left to her parents.

If Jamie knew, he definitely would not let her give birth to the child.

Jamie stared at her, his eyes cold. “What, you can’t say it. I’m afraid you don’t even know whose child it is! Since you want to be a slut, I will fulfill your wish today!”

He suddenly picked up Ellen with one hand and held her in his arms.

He suddenly felt that this damn woman was so light that he could lift her with one hand. Was this really the weight of a pregnant woman?

He felt that even a ten-year-old child was heavier than her.

Ellen did not know what he was going to do. She was very scared and struggled to say, “Jamie, where are you taking me? Put me down! I don’t even want the company. You can’t do this to me!”

Jamie didn’t care about what she said. He came to the front of the car and threw her into the car.

“I can’t?”

He laughed coldly, took out a stack of documents, and threw them on Ellen’s face.

“Look! Tell me again. Am I qualified?”

Ellen’s face was hurt by the documents. She picked up one piece of paper and looked at it carefully. It was a project developed by the Robbins Group. Even she, who did not know much about the law, could see the loopholes.

Her hands shook violently, and she picked up the next one and the next one, until the last one...

Her father Chris’s full name was signed on it, and it was covered with the company’s official seal.

In an instant, her whole body trembled violently.

Jamie appreciated her frightened look and sneered, “How is it? Is this enough to make your father die in prison?”

Ellen’s teeth were chattering. “This must have been forged by you. How could my father sign this kind of document?”

“Forge?”

Jamie said with a smile, “The whole process was recorded. Your father signed it on the bed in the ward. His trusted man, his vice president, personally gave it to him. He told your father that as long as your father signed it, you could still be the daughter of the Robbins family. Your father did this to keep your property.”

“You bribed the vice president?” Ellen asked in disbelief.

The vice president had worked for her father for thirty years. Her father trusted him very much and never treated him unfairly.

Jamie sneered, “Do I need to bribe him? That old bastard came to me by himself, wagging his tail and begging me to give him a piece of the cake. He was willing to do anything for that!”

Ellen's belief collapsed in an instant!

The vice president, who seemed to be the most loyal and honest person, was actually the one who betrayed her father!

She suddenly tore up the pile of paper in a panic.

Jamie leaned against the side of the car, and slowly lit a cigarette with a lighter. He took a puff, and the smoke swirled around him. "I can still stick them back together, even if you tear them apart!"

When Ellen heard this, she was like a mad woman. She stuffed the pile of broken pieces of paper into her mouth and swallowed them continuously.

Before she could finish swallowing, she put more in.

At first, Jamie thought this was quite interesting, but the longer he looked at her, the more he felt that something was wrong. She was preparing to stuff seven or eight of the paper into her stomach!

Was this woman crazy?

He put out his cigarette and reached out to stop her. He said angrily, "Are you crazy? Spit them out!"

Ellen acted as if she did not hear him, covering her mouth and swallowing the documents with all her might.

When the dry paper passed through her throat, it was like a sickle with countless saw teeth, cutting her throat in pain!

Jamie pinched her chin and said furiously, "Spit them out!"

Ellen didn't listen at all and continued. It hurt so much that her throat emitted an unpleasant hissing sound!

Jamie could only use his hand to dig things out. He cursed as he dug, "Are you a fucking fool? This is a fucking backup. What's the use of swallowing it!"

Backup...

Ellen felt that she had gone crazy.

How could a shrewd person like Jam give her the original?

Haha! Backup!

She blankly allowed Jamie to pick up the paper in her mouth. Her throat was in pain. The paper was covered in blood. It looked like it had been infected by cancer cells. It was horrifying!

Jamie dragged her out and poured water into her throat to wash her throat.

The water splashed too much, drenching Ellen entirely.

She was like a wooden doll, not struggling and allowing him to pour water all over her body.

Ellen's coat was torn apart by Max. Inside was a thin grey sweater. Only the fairest glowing skin could look good in it.

And Ellen happened to have that kind of glowing skin. Even though she was seriously ill, her skin was still glowing and tender. Even though she was so thin, she still looked so attractive. Her waist was slender, as if it could be broken with a little force.

Paired with her face, which didn't look like one could easily deal with, every part of her was charming.

Jamie tightened his grip on the water bottle, and his breathing became a little heavy.

His other hand rested on her waist, and as if he had been bewitched, he suddenly pulled off her grey sweater, revealing a lot of her skin.

When the chill invaded, Ellen suddenly became clear-minded. "What are you doing!"

Jamie looked at her disdainfully with red eyes. "I haven't slept with you for a few days, and you have gathered 13 million dollars. How many rounds do you have a day?"

Ellen looked down and remained silent. She couldn't tell who gave her 13 million dollars.

When Jamie saw that, his heart was filled with anger, and his handsome face was filled with endless gloom.

"How do you think I will treat a shameless woman like you?"

He pressed his long legs against her knees and pressed her back against the hood. He said fiercely, "Kneel down!"

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Chapter 234 This Is Your Child

Ellen's body was already weak, and she was pressed against her knees by Jamie. She

bent her knees bit by bit and knelt in front of him.

Jamie placed his hand on the leather buckle and pressed it open with a click.

In an instant, Ellen's face grew so pale.

She knew what he was trying to do.

She was extremely disgusted and said angrily, "Jamie, is it because Fiona can't satisfy you? Why are you so impatient?"

Jamie chuckled and mocked, "Isn't it your duty to do this? She? I can't see her do this."

This was blatant humiliation!

Enter title...

It was like pointing at her face, saying that a lowly woman like her could only do this...

Ellen bit her lips tightly, extremely humiliated.

Jamie was not in a hurry. He held the back of her head with his big palm and squinted at her. He pushed his palm forward and said in a low voice, "When your father will be put in prison is all up to me."

When he found that everything was a lie, his tight anxiety made him feel even more ashamed.

He had almost forgotten that this woman had a gorgeous appearance, but under that was the vilest intention.

Even if she was in a disadvantageous position, the man was just her tool. He hated that he almost fell into her trap again.

Such a hypocritical, scheming woman would never speak the truth.

But even so, he was still unwilling to let go. Even if he had to use evil methods, he would force her to stay.

He did not want to explain his behavior and only blamed all of this on his hatred.

He hated this woman who used to fool him, so he wanted to torture her slowly.

During the process, Ellen's eyelashes trembled and her body trembled. She closed her eyes tightly, not wanting her tears to appear so pitifully.

Jamie stared at her and suddenly ordered coldly, "Open your eyes!"

Ellen had no choice but to open her eyes. The ugliness of human nature was exposed in front of her eyes.

Jamie grabbed her hair and pulled her back. When he met her tear-stained eyes, he chuckled.

"Take a good look and see who your master is."

Ellen's face was abnormally red. The hatred in her eyes looked so obvious. However, it made Jamie even more excited. It was as if all the blood in his body was boiling.

The woman who once fooled him and hurt him submitted now. It was far more enjoyable than sex.

The double impact of the mind and body made Jamie unable to control himself and climb to the peak of excitement.

After it was over, Jamie casually took a bottle of water to wash it. He turned and saw that Ellen was also staring at the water in his hand.

He directly poured the rest into his throat and maliciously refused to wash her.

"Save it for a while longer. Otherwise, if you can't resist, I can't give it to you immediately."

Ellen felt so disgusted that she wanted to vomit. She felt that her entire body was filled with his smell, which could not disperse.

Jamie threw his coat on her. The smell of Jamie's perfume made Ellen frown.

However, she had no choice but to wear it. Otherwise, she almost wore nothing.

Then, Ellen was carried into the car again, and Jamie headed for somewhere unknown.

The night was dark, and Ellen looked solemn. She asked, "Where are you taking me? I want to go home!"

Jamie's tone was cold, like a knife stabbing at her. "Go deal with this illegitimate child!"

Ellen said excitedly, "No! I won't!"

Jamie ignored her, his eyes cold and terrifying. He dialed a phone number, "Be prepared. We will be there in around fifteen minutes."

Soon, they arrived at their destination and stopped the car.

Jamie was not in a hurry. He lowered the window and slowly picked up a cigarette. "Go in yourself."

"Jamie, you have no right to do this! This is my child!" Ellen felt a deep fear.

"Your child?"

Jamie looked at her with a gloomy face. "I won't force you. You can choose between the child and your father."

Choosing one?

Ellen's face was full of pain.

She couldn't give up on both!

She tried her best to calm herself down, but her voice was trembling.

"Jamie, can you let me keep it? I want to leave hope for my parents. I really have cancer and am about to die. I beg you. Take me to the hospital for a check-up. There are so many hospitals. If you take me to a few more hospitals, you can always get the answer,

right?”

Jamie sneered, “It seems that you have a deep affection for this child.

To keep him, you even pretended to have cancer!”

“No, it’s not like that. I didn’t lie to you!” Ellen shook her head.

“Let me ask you. Don’t you know Max?”

“Yes, but he…”

Jamie interrupted impatiently, “Is he your ex-boyfriend?”

Ellen bit her lips and replied, “Yes.”

Jamie smiled and stopped talking to her. “Get out!”

He would never let her deceive him again, to make him look stupid.

“Listen to me. I have never slept with him. This child can’t be his!” Ellen grabbed Jamie’s arm tightly.

“If it isn’t his, it belongs to another man. It is an illegitimate child!”

Jamie said coldly.

He couldn’t let this child come to the world. It was a great insult to him!

Moreover, just now, he received a call from his assistant, Jack. The conclusion was that the investigation results were all true. The doctor was indeed in debt. After pretending to have surgery for

Ellen, he received a sum of money in his account. It was the money from the Robbins Group’s account.

Ellen’s parents also confirmed that it was indeed just a gastric ulcer.

As for Max, he used to be Ellen’s boyfriend, and some people had seen him enter and leave Ellen’s house many times. Every piece of evidence proved it. She actually wanted

to quibble.

Ellen was still trying to explain, “I really didn’t lie to you, nor did I pretend to be sick to lie to you. Will you pity me if I die?”

The word “die” caused Jamie’s eyebrows to furrow! The hard ice in his heart seemed to have been cracked. He imagined the possibility of her death, which made him have a splitting headache, cold sweat, and even an inexplicable fear.

Immediately, he overthrew his thoughts. He never thought of unrealistic things.

How could this woman die so easily?

He grabbed Ellen by the collar and said angrily, “I warn you. Even if you die, you have to get my permission. Otherwise, I will let your whole family die with you!”

Ellen felt a dull pain in her heart.

She knew that even if she died, he would not let her family go.

When a person didn’t even have the right to die, could they still be considered human?

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When a person didn’t even have the right to die, could they still be considered human?

She was just a marionette, a corpse with a breath! Ellen closed her eyes and said with difficulty, “What if I said that this is your child?”

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Chapter 235 How Dare You Wanna Have My Baby

Jamie had never imagined the scene of Ellen giving birth to his child.

Many years ago, when they were in love, Ellen would often talk about this with Jamie.

“Jamie, I want to have your baby.”

After that, they certainly had passionate sex.

At that time, they were still college students. They couldn't afford to have children, so they took protective measures.

Jamie and Ellen agreed to have children as soon as they graduated.

But they did not wait for that day.

After years, hearing these words again, Jamie was no longer moved or happy. He felt jealous and thought it was ridiculous.

He was jealous because Ellen valued this bastard so much, so Jamie couldn't let him live.

Jamie pinched Ellen's jaw hard and said coldly, “Ellen, I forced you to take contraceptives every time. Tell me, how did you have my child?”

Ellen felt great pain in her jaw, and her eyes were teary. She explained, “I vomited the pills.”

She threw up the contraceptives a few times.

Because of stomach problems, Ellen always vomited the pills during that time. At that time, Ellen did not know she had stomach cancer and just thought that she had indigestion.

“Ellen, you indeed do everything for this bastard.”

“Tell me why you spit out the pills. Do you really want to have my child?” Jamie sneered.

Ellen opened her mouth. As she was about to speak, her chin was fiercely flung by

Jamie. With a thud, she fell onto the chair.

Jamie looked cold and ruthless. “This is not my child. Even if it is, I will get rid of it. How dare you wanna have my baby?”

Jamie would never admit that he would be touched by the words “this is his child”.

Jamie made up his mind that he would never be deceived by Ellen, so he wouldn't give her any opportunities to cheat on him.

Jamie thought, how could Ellen say this was my child? If not for the evidence that she was lying, I would have been tricked again.

Ellen was so vicious. She thought she found a way to handle me, just like the last time when she lied to me that she still loved me.

Does she think that she can still fool me?

No way! Absolutely not!

Jamie's face turned gloomy. “Listen, I won't allow you to keep this bastard.”

Ellen had guessed that Jamie would say that.

Jamie would not want this child. Even if it was his child, he would not want it.

Thus, if Jamie knew this was his child, he would speed up getting rid of the child.

Jamie started to pull Ellen, trying to pull her out of the car. He grabbed her waist and pulled her out. Ellen took out a knife from somewhere and stabbed it at Jamie.

It was aimed at Jamie's neck, the most fatal part.

Jamie's face turned sullen. When the knife almost hit his neck, Jamie grabbed it with his

hands.

Jamie gritted his teeth and said, “You want to kill me for a bastard?”

Ellen’s forehead was covered in sweat. She desperately tried to stab Jamie, but she couldn’t reach him.

Ellen was sick, and she was no match for Jamie, a strong man.

Jamie stared at Ellen coldly. “Do you want to kill me and then be together with your lover?”

Jamie thought, what a vicious woman!

Back then, I should have jumped down to save her.

Jamie looked aggressive and ruthless, but Ellen was not afraid of him.

Anyway, she was at a dead end. If Ellen was weak and gave up, she would live a more miserable life.

Ellen said with gritted her teeth, “Jamie, I don’t only want to kill you, but I want you to die in a gutter.”

Jamie kept thinking of Ellen’s curse. In his mind, Ellen had done this to him for a bastard and her lover.

Then Jamie went crazy and wanted to kill Ellen at any moment.

The next second...

Ellen watched Jamie’s bloody hand hold the blade, and then he grabbed her wrist that was holding the knife handle.

Crack!

Ellen’s wrist was broken by Jamie, who kept a straight face.

And the knife fell to the ground with a clang.

“Ah...” Ellen cried out in pain. Her right hand went limp, and she felt great pain in her bones.

The pain was just short of apocalyptic.

Jamie’s palm was cut by the knife and kept bleeding. But he did not care. Instead, he used his bloody hand to lift Ellen’s chin.

Jamie said coldly, “Since you do not want to have surgery, let’s change the way.”

Ellen did not know what this madman was going to do.

She had lost one of her hands and couldn’t fight back at all.

Jamie buckled her seatbelt and left the clinic by car.

Soon, Jamie stopped the car at a clubhouse. He pulled Ellen out of the car and entered a private room.

A few strong men were inside.

Jamie threw Ellen to the ground. He sat on the sofa and rested his legs on the coffee table. Then, Jamie threw a stack of bills on the table and said casually, “All of you, serve the lady well. As long as she is satisfied, these are all yours.”

This was the first time those bodyguards had encountered such a good thing.

They had money to earn and could have sex with a woman.

Amazing!

Instantly...

Ellen’s face was pale.

She thought, Jamie is crazy.

He’s completely crazy!

Ellen knew how ruthless Jamie was, but she didn’t expect him to find a few men to deal

with her...

Those horny men surrounded Ellen and smiled with bad intentions.

Ellen staggered back, but there was a wall behind her, and there was no way out.

She touched a wine bottle, raised it, and waved it wildly. "Fuck off! Don't touch me. All of you fuck off."

However, those men laughed at her louder and louder.

Even if she was in good condition, Ellen could not beat any of these people, not to mention that she was in great pain, and her legs were weak.

How could Ellen fight against those men?

Just with a wine bottle?

Ellen felt humiliated. She was like in a yawning abyss and couldn't see any hope. Jamie sat there and coldly stared at Ellen, who tried to protect herself, while he was still angry.

Damn it!

Jamie found that he became more furious.

He just wanted to scare her, make her give in and be docile.

Jamie wanted Ellen to beg him to get rid of the bastard in her belly.

As long as Ellen was willing to do that, Jamie could even let bygones be bygones and ignore how many men she messed around with.

As long as Jamie had the means to keep an eye on her, Ellen would never go out and have an affair.

Jamie's face turned gloomy. The more he looked at her, the more irritated he became.

Jamie thought, are they fools? Don't they know what they should do?

I told Jack in advance just to scare her. Why do they get so close to her? She's seen

naked. How shameless!

Just as he was about to lose control, Jamie suddenly heard a bang.

Ellen suddenly broke the wine bottle and picked up a piece of glass and stabbed it into the artery on her neck.

[HOT]Read novel Secretary's Secret Lover Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 235

Chapter 236 I Am Really Dying

Everyone was shocked by her actions!

They were simply acting. They wanted to see the beauty and get the money but they didn't really want to hurt her.

Ellen's beautiful eyes were devoid of light at this moment.

Looking at the man with an emotionless face, she said coldly, "Jamie, my father made a selfish decision for the sake of his only daughter. That is, he broke off our engagement because he was afraid that I would suffer after marrying you. I didn't understand him, and I hated him then. I refused to eat and argued with him."

She continued. "But in the end, he was only partial to his daughter. Was it a capital offense? Did our family kill your parents? Why are you so cruel to us?"

Enter title...

"Just because of that ridiculous, baseless accusation that I played with you and lied to you?"

"Okay, just take it as it was true. I did it. I apologize to you with my death. Is it enough?"

With that, without any hesitation, she mustered all her strength to stab the piece of glass in her hand toward her neck.

“Bang!”

The bottle was kicked against the wall!

Her left hand was not as fast as Jamie’s leg.

He kicked over, and Ellen felt a sharp pain in her wrist!

In the end, even the hope of death was stripped away. “Get out of here!”

Jamie roared fiercely.

The men did not dare to disobey and they retreated respectfully.

Jamie pressed her broken body against the wall and roared angrily, “Ellen, do you choose to die instead of listening to me? Haven’t I told you that you need my permission to die?”

Ellen’s hands were powerlessly raised, drooping and lifeless.

Right. She forgot again that she needed to be allowed to die.

She did not even have the freedom to control her own life.

Ellen forced a beautiful but strange smile. “Jamie, whether you allow my death or not, my body can’t hold on for long. Release all the hatred you have as soon as possible, for I am really going to die.”

At this moment, Ellen was extremely envious of the dead people. She would have been free if she had died, right?

Death! Again!

This woman wanted to carve this word on her forehead to remind him!

What? Did she expect him to pity her?

Then why couldn’t she be obedient rather than go against his wishes to be so nasty?

Although he did not believe that she would die, every time he heard the word death from

her mouth, his heart trembled uncontrollably.

However, Jamie felt he had those feelings only because he did not want her to die too easily. He had yet to vent the hatred in his heart! How could she die on her wish?

Moreover, this might be another scheme of this sinister and cunning woman.

He would never be fooled!

Jamie suddenly used more strength to squeeze her shoulders. “Ellen, don’t try to fool me with this little trick. Do you think I am still the same Jamie who adored you so much?”

Humph!

Ellen laughed coldly and mockingly.

“The old Jamie was long dead. You are just a demon that possessed him!”

Ellen laughed crazily, and even her stomach curled up in pain because of her crazy laughter.

Jamie felt more and more upset to look at her. He tightened his grip on her waist and raised her leg, pressing half of her body on the table. He said coldly, “It seems that I didn’t tire you out just now. That’s why you have so much energy to disobey me!”

Ellen couldn’t even protect her belly. Her two hands hung down weakly. She opened her eyes, full of resentment. “Jamie, you are just an animal in heat!”

Jamie smiled coldly. “Don’t you want it very much? I was unconscious for only several days, and you even couldn’t wait to have sex with others. Now that I am awake, how can I not satisfy you?”

Ellen moved her white lips but found that it was impossible to reason with a mad man like him.

Jamie stared at her fair neck with his wolf-like eyes. He lowered his head to lick her

rapidly beating artery with his tongue and fiercely sucked it.

Ellen hissed. Her body spasmed uncontrollably, and her tears fell down because of the pain.

It was an artery. Even just a little more force could kill her.

At this moment, Jamie was like an evil ghost, leaning on her body and whispering to her ear, “Don’t worry, I will do my best to make you satisfied so that you never need another man.”

His hand reached her private part to feel her temperature. Only at this time did he feel that she was alive.

Her body was so hot that made him lose control.

Ellen’s hair hung down in a mess, and her feather-like eyelashes were wet with tears.

She was like a fish on a chopping board whose scales had been peeled off. It was futile for her to struggle.

When he was about to rape her, there was a knock on the door.

Jamie said coldly, “Go away!”

Outside the door was Jack. He braced himself and said, “Mr. McBride, Ms. Brown is not feeling well. Please come to see her.”

Ellen felt that the sound of Fiona’s name was heavenly for the first time. It did save her.

Jamie wanted to continue, but his phone kept vibrating.

He smashed his fist on the glass of the table and disappointedly stopped.

However, Ellen’s luck did not last long. Jamie put on his clothes and casually dressed her up to take her away.

The car arrived at a villa that Jamie bought for Fiona.

Unexpectedly, Fiona was waiting for Jamie at the door. She seemed to have a fever as her face was pale.

The moment she saw Jamie, she jumped into his arms and cried.

“You should’ve come earlier.”

Jamie touched her hair, looking at her with gentle eyes. “I’m here now.”

Fiona had sharp eyes. She saw that there was someone else in the car, so her face immediately turned cold. This slut is actually living well. She didn’t abort either!

She said unhappily, “Jamie, you bring Ellen here?”

Jamie didn’t know what he was thinking. He didn’t lie and directly nodded in agreement.

Fiona asked, “Why do you bring her here?”

“Aren’t you feeling unwell? I brought her here to serve you.”

Jamie glanced at Ellen in the car and said coldly, “Come out! What are you waiting for?”

He did not say the real reason. In fact, he was worried about her so he wanted to tie her up to keep an eye on her all the time.

Ellen slowly got out of the car and only felt that there was something wrong with Jamie’s brain.

Jamie did not care and took Fiona into the elevator. Ellen had no choice but to follow.

In the elevator, Fiona kissed Jamie’s chin as if there was no one else around. She was doing it on purpose for Ellen to see.

Jamie threw away the key and went straight to take a shower because he felt that the smell of other women was not good.

Only Fiona and Ellen were left in the living room.

Fiona raised her chin and ordered Ellen, “Go cut some fruit for me.”

Ellen obediently went to the kitchen, took out a fruit knife, and cut some fruits with her left hand. After arranging the plate, she brought it to the living room and placed it in front of Fiona. Fiona did not eat it at once. She looked at Ellen and laughed mockingly, “Didn’t Jamie ask you to serve me? What kind of attitude is this? Shouldn’t you kneel down to feed me?” Ellen understood that Jamie wanted Fiona to humiliate her.

She thought for a second before she forked a piece of kiwi and knelt down to feed Fiona. She said with a smile, “Okay, I will feed you.” As the kiwi approached Fiona’s mouth, Ellen suddenly stood up and locked Fiona’s neck with her arm, aiming the small fork at the major artery on Fiona’s neck.

“Jamie! Help!”

Fiona screamed in shock, and Jamie immediately rushed out of the bathroom. He did not even have time to put on his clothes and only had a bath towel wrapped around him.

Ellen looked at Jamie and said word by word, “Give me the contract, the original copy, as well as the video. All of them!”

Read Secretary’s Secret Lover - Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 236

Chapter 237 Last Words

Jamie’s handsome face went icy. He had never expected Ellen to hold Fiona hostage after injuring her hand.

Sure enough, he had underestimated the cunning woman. He should not have let down his guard against her.

“Ellen, I won’t say it again. Let go of Fifi right away.”

Jamie fixed his dark, bottomless eyes on Ellen’s face. His eyes were like poisonous arrows that tried to thud into Ellen’s heart.

Anyone would flinch when they met his eyes. Ellen was no exception.

It was not the first time she had seen Jamie angry, but today he was extremely angry as if he wished to crush her the next second.

Jamie was enraged because Ellen caught the wrong person. It was Fiona, the apple in Jamie's eyes.

Elie wouldn't take such a risk if she had another way. She knew she couldn't afford to offend him.

However, Ellen threw all her caution to the wind. She could not let the crazy man continue to threaten her father.

Her father would go to jail if Jamie was in a bad mood or Ellen wasn't compliant one day.

A healthy man would be half dead after going into that place, let alone her father, who was an old man in bad health.

If her father went to jail, she might never see him again.

Ellen had to take the risk.

Ellen pressed the fork hard against Fiona's neck and stared fearlessly at Jamie, saying calmly, "Jamie, I will only give you 20 minutes. If you can't bring the contract and the materials here, I will kill her."

This was the time limit Ellen set for herself. She was injured and weak, so she couldn't hold out for too long. She had to solve it quickly.

A storm was gathering in Jamie's eyes. He narrowed his eyes and said slowly, "Ellen, you are killing yourself."

His voice was more terrified than hell and made her hair stand on end.

Ellen was not frightened. She looked at the clock on the wall and calmly said,
“Mr. McBride, you have nineteen minutes and thirty seconds left.”

Bang!

Jamie man waved his hand fiercely, and the vase that cost millions abruptly fell to the ground and shattered into pieces.

Jamie gritted his teeth ferociously. “Ellen, I don’t think you have thought about the consequence.”

’I have, but do I have another choice?’ Ellen’s eyes were not wavering.

The consequence would be more misery. It didn’t make much difference.

She’d better grasp the opportunity and put the fate of the Robbins family in her own hands.

Fiona had never imagined that Ellen dared to use her and threaten Jamie even though the latter was about to die of illness.

However, it could be seen that Ellen resorted to the worst method because she failed to get what she wanted from Jamie.

At this critical moment, Fiona wouldn’t be a useless fool. She thought, “If Ellen has her own way, how can I deal with her later?”

Fiona moved her wrist secretly, thinking she might be able to attack Ellen, who was sick and weak.

However, before Fiona raised her elbow, she felt a sharp pain in her neck.

“Ouch...”

Fiona let out a muffled groan as she felt a sticky liquid flowing down.

Pitter, patter...

A drop of blood fell onto the ground.

Her fingers touching the pulsing blood vessel, Ellen sneered, “Fiona, if you move again, I’ll stab you.’

Only then did Fiona realize that the blood was her own blood.

“Ah!”

Fiona cried hysterically, “Save me, save me. Jamie, save me! This crazy woman wants to kill me...”

Jamie frowned at Fiona’s frightened voice. The coldness in his black eyes could almost instantly freeze people around him.

It was easy to deal with Ellen, but Jamie couldn’t take the risk with Fiona.

Jamie dialed a number and ordered coldly, “Bring me the whole set of A7E8 contracts. Now.”

After he hung up, Jamie glanced at Ellen with his dark eyes and said sarcastically, “I hope you have thought of your last words.’

To his surprise, Ellen was unprecedentedly calm.

There was nothing to be afraid of when one was about to die.

Nothing was more terrible than death, right?

Soon, Jack appeared with a set of documents. According to Ellen’s request, he showed them to her one by one and verified all the original copies.

After Ellen finished reading, she said with disgust, “Burn them up here!”

Jack looked at Jamie, who pulled a long face and said in a deep voice, “Burn them up.”

The raging fire instantly swallowed up the documents and the disk.

A hint of excitement came across Ellen's calm face.

The hidden danger had been eliminated, and her father didn't have to go to jail.

When there were only black ashes left in the porcelain bowl, Jamie put on the black clothes. He looked aloof and handsome in the mysterious black color.

Jamie stared at Ellen with murderous eyes and said through gritted teeth.

'Let go of her.'

Ellen locked Fiona's neck with her arm and negotiated with Jamie. "There's one more condition."

"Ellen!" Jamie lost control and shouted loudly.

"I'll capture your parents and feed them to the wolves in the valley."

Jamie's face was filled with murderous intent. He wanted to strangle Ellen to death.

He hadn't been fooled for a long time.

"Let's see if you are faster than me."

Ellen spoke calmly, but only she knew that her hand was about to stiffen.

Her right hand was broken, so she could only use her arm to tighten the grip on Fiona. The pain was too sharp.

Her hand trembled, and the fork could fall at any time.

There was not much time left for her to negotiate.

Before the enraged man uttered anything, Ellen made her demand. "You have to promise me that you will never pick on my parents. The buck stops here.

Don't get my parents involved."

As long as Jamie did not cause trouble for her parents, Ellen didn't care if he

would torture her. Anyway, she was sick.

She might die at any time.

At worst, she would experience more physical pain.

But that was also the taste of being alive.

A dead silence fell upon the room.

Fiona's face was smeared with tears as she wailed, "Jamie, save me. It hurts..."

After a long while, Jamie gritted his teeth and said, "Alright, I promise you."

When Ellen got the satisfactory answer, a heavy burden seemed to slip away from her. She couldn't hold out anymore.

Ellen rigidly moved her arm which didn't seem to belong to herself. Her movements were very slow.

Even Fiona could see that the sick woman seemed to have no strength left.

A glint flashed in her eyes, and a vicious idea instantly came to Fiona's mind.

Suddenly...

Pfft!

The fork in Ellen's hand suddenly stabbed into Fiona's neck.

No one saw how it happened.

Even Ellen did not know how the fork went into Fiona's neck.

Fiona covered her neck with her hand. "Ah!" She screamed, her face turning pale as she cried, "Jamie, Jamie, she wants to kill me..."

Following that, Fiona slowly fell to the ground.

"Fifi!"

Jamie was shocked. He rushed over quickly and moved his legs in black pants,

kicking his hard sole at Ellen's chest without hesitation.

Bang!

There came a dull thud.

Unprepared, Ellen was directly sent flying by the heavy kick and hit the flower rack behind her.

About Secretary's Secret Lover - Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 237

Chapter 238 Lance Is Jealous

The flower pot hit the floor with a smash.

Ellen felt a sharp pain as if her chest was pierced.

“Poof.”

She couldn't help but vomit blood.

The ground was stained red.

Jamie carried up Fiona, who had been in a coma, and turned to look at Ellen.

His eyes were gloomy and bloodthirsty.

'Ellen, you know the price you will pay.'

Jamie was so cold that Ellen was frozen.

She felt as if her ribs had been broken by Jamie, and it hurt for her to breathe.

She coughed with difficulty, blood dripping from her mouth. She looked at Jamie and said painfully, “Jamie, I hadn't stabbed her. It was her...”

However, Jamie had no patience to listen to Ellen's words. He carried up Fiona and walked quickly toward the door.

Jack followed Jamie and asked, “Mr. McBride, what should we do to Ms.

Robbins?”

Jamie paused and said mercilessly, "Send her in."

Jamie had no time to deal with Ellen. No one would die in the police station, and someone would look after her.

The sharp pain in Ellen's chest made her unable to think. Her face was pale, and she watched Jamie walk further away until Jack pulled her up.

Yvette was anxious because she could not get in touch with Ellen.

When Yvette had no classes, she went to the hospital to take care of Ellen's parents. They also did not know where Ellen was.

Looking at Ellen's parents' haggard and wrinkled faces, Yvette could not tell them Ellen was missing. Even if she told them, they could do nothing but be worried.

Yvette told Ellen's parents that Ellen was busy and asked her to take care of them.

Forty-eight hours later, Yvette went to the police station to report Ellen missing but found out Ellen had been arrested.

Yvette tried to ask why Ellen had been arrested. Since Yvette was not Ellen's family member, the police would not tell her the reason.

Yvette dared not tell Ellen's parents about that. They could not withstand the blow.

Yvette was scared and could only ask Lance for help.

Lance must have a way to find out what had happened.

However, since they had an argument, Yvette hadn't seen Lance again.

Yvette got the only news about Lance on TV. The Wolseley family and the

Beckford family were close. They seemed to have the intention of uniting by a marriage.

The good news helped the Wolseley Group's share rise rapidly.

Later, Yvette happened to see Tanya shopping with Juliette. They were so intimate, like mother and daughter.

Only after seeing that did Yvette realize Tanya liked her with reservations.

Perhaps due to the difference in status, most of the time, Tanya could not communicate with Yvette freely.

When Tanya saw Yvette, Tanya was awkward. It seemed that Tanya did not want Juliette to talk with Yvette, so Tanya nodded at Yvette and hurriedly left with Juliette.

The shopping guide was happy. 'That mother-in-law was generous. She spent more than 16 million dollars on the wedding series designed by a master for her expected daughter-in-law.'

Yvette realized Lance and Juliette were getting married. No wonder Tanya looked awkward.

Yvette stood in the shopping mall and touched her belly. She thought it was not the right time for her to have a child.

It didn't matter. Anyway, Yvette didn't want the Wolseley family to know the child.

Some students took their children to graduate school. Yvette believed she could bring the child up.

At that moment, she made up her mind not to see Lance again.

However, Yvette didn't know what had happened to Ellen and had no other

choices.

Being helpless, Yvette called Frankie.

Frankie answered the call quickly and was as polite as usual.

'Ms. Thiel.'

'Frankie, sorry to disturb you. Is Mr. Wolseley busy today?'

Frankie looked at Lance, who was preparing a video conference, and replied, "A little bit. I can take the message."

Yvette hesitated. It was hard to take the message, and Yvette hoped to talk to Lance directly.

After thinking for a while, Yvette said, "Well, sorry to disturb you, Frankie."

When Yvette was about to hang up, Frankie added, "Mr. Wolseley always stays in the company late."

Yvette was stunned. "Okay," she said.

After hanging up the phone, Yvette decided to tell Lance about the issue on Line.

However, Yvette didn't get Lance's reply for a long time.

Suddenly, she remembered the Line Tracker App.

Yvette hesitated but finally used the App.

It turned out Lance had blocked her.

He did not want to see her again.

Yvette remembered Lance's words. 'No matter what happens to you, it has nothing to do with me. I don't want to see you again,' he said resolutely.

In an instant, Yvette could hardly breathe, and tears welled up in her eyes.

She had thought of explaining to Lance but didn't know what to say.

Charlie had an ulterior motive, while Yvette was not innocent.

She did take Tanya's words and wanted to stay away from Lance.

Yvette took a deep breath and looked up at the foggy sky, holding back her tears.

In the end, Yvette went to Marcus, thinking he might have a way.

When Marcus found Jamie was involved, he asked Lance about it. It was out of Yvette's expectations.

Lance refused by saying he had no time to deal with the issue.

Marcus called Yvette to explain. However, he found out why Ellen was arrested.

Yvette could not believe Ellen would kill someone.

The result made Yvette more flustered. Ellen was pregnant. It must be hard for a pregnant woman to stay in the police station.

Yvette went to Jamie's company to ask him about the issue, but Jamie did not want to see her.

Feeling frustrated, Yvette had no choice but to call Lance again.

However, she could not reach him. It was obvious that she had been blocked.

Yvette had to call Frankie. Frankie was not as polite as before. He said Lance was busy and hung up the phone.

Yvette was anxious. Even though she knew Lance was busy, she could only call him again.

Frankie repeated, "Mr. Wolseley is busy."

Yvette got the same reply at ten o'clock in the evening.

Yvette knew Lance refused to see her with the excuse.

However, she had no other choice but to keep bothering Frankie. “Frankie, will

Mr. Wolseley take a rest? I’ll only take up him a few minutes.’

Frankie might be annoyed by Yvette’s repeated call and said in a low voice, ‘Mr.

Wolseley is at Royal Club.’”

Yvette hurried over after getting the message.

When Yvette arrived at the club, she called Frankie. However, Frankie said

awkwardly, “Sorry, Mr. Wolseley said he would not see anyone.’

Frankie’s tone was firm.

Lance didn’t want to see Yvette.

Yvette compressed her lips and asked before Frankie hung up the phone,

“When will he finish? I’ll wait outside.”

Lance was drinking constantly. Frankie looked at him and said, “Well, I don’t

know. You’d better go home.”

In fact, Frankie knew Lance was angry.

The night before, Lance didn’t leave the company until three o’clock in the

morning. He said nothing, but Frankie knew Lance was waiting for Yvette.

Frankie had told Yvette that Lance always stayed in the company late.

However, Yvette did not go to Lance’s company. On the contrary, Lance

received a call from Marcus. After hanging up the phone, Lance left the

company angrily.

Frankie guessed Lance was angry because Yvette had asked Marcus instead of

Lance for help.

Lance was jealous.

On the deep night of December, the wind was piercingly cold.

Yvette did not leave.

She waited at the entrance of Royal Club.

People walked out of the club one after another.

It was almost one o'clock when Yvette saw Frankie.

An imposing man in a well-tailored suit walked behind Frankie. It was Lance.

However, Lance was not alone. A beautiful and sexy woman held Lance's arm and walked out with him.

The light at the entrance of the club was bright. The woman held Lance's arm and attached herself to him. Lance did not push her away and allowed her to lean on him.

When Lance passed Yvette, he looked straight ahead as if he did not know her.

Yvette felt sad. However, she couldn't afford to delay. She went up to Lance and asked, "Mr. Wolseley, may I have a few words with you?"

"I have no time." Lance was cold.

After saying that, he continued to walk forward.

Yvette had waited for hours, so she couldn't let Lance go. When Lance passed her, she reached out to grab his sleeve and begged in a low voice.

"Please give me five minutes."

Lance frowned and did not hesitate to shake off Yvette's hand.

Yvette's legs were numb after standing in the cold wind for hours. Lance's movement took her by surprise, and she fell to the ground.

There came a loud and derisive laugh.

Update Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 238 of Secretary's Secret Lover by Yvone Zabielski

Chapter 239 What's the Point of Putting On Airs?

“Such a shameless girl,” the woman holding Lance's arm sneered.

She was one of the barmaids working at Royal Club. Before these women entered the private room, the manager had reminded them that these people here tonight are real bigwigs of the city. They could not afford to make any mistakes.

The moment she walked in, she noticed Lance, the most impressive and handsome man in the room.

But his cold manner held off all the barmaids.

She thought there was no hope for her either.

Unexpectedly, when the party was about to be over, she was luckily called out by Lance and left with him.

It was impossible that she would let a girl who appeared abruptly from nowhere take Lance away.

The woman smiled, “Let's be reasonable. He is mine tonight as I came earlier than you. Wait for your own chance, okay?”

Yvette had no makeup and looked innocent. The woman thought she was just a college girl trying to hook up with a rich man.

What a pretender!

She looked at Yvette with disdain. These college girls were not necessarily

nobler than her.

Lance glanced at Yvette, refraining from pulling her up.

He didn't use much strength just now. How could she still fall?

Lance stood still, and his dark eyes seemed unfathomable.

Seeing this, Frankie quickly bent down and helped Yvette up.

It wasn't that Yvette was deliberately waiting for someone's help. She had stood for hours in the cold wind, and her legs had become too numb to get up.

After standing up with Frankie's help, Yvette didn't want to waste time and anxiously looked at Lance, "I've come for Ellen. I need your help."

Yvette ignored the woman's ridicule. Self-esteem was not the thing she cared about. Ellen was more important now.

"I don't have time."

Lance refused straightly with no hesitation.

He was mad at her.

Lance knew Yvette had called Frankie, and Frankie had made obvious hints.

Last night, Lance had waited for her at the company until three o'clock.

But Yvette never showed up.

She came to Marcus first, though Marcus wasn't able to help her.

She only thought of him when she had no other choice.

How could he not be mad at her?

After refusing Yvette, Lance turned around and get in the car with the barmaid.

His coldness made Yvette heartbroken.

But she couldn't give up or who knew how Ellen would be tortured?

She chased to the car, her voice slightly shaking as she pleaded, “Lance, please let me see Jamie. It won’t take long.”

Lance narrowed his eyes and said mockingly, “Why do you come to me? Are we close?”

His words seemed to remind her that he had said he would not care about her anymore.

Yvette’s face turned pale as she said, “Lance, I know you are angry, but this is urgent. I have no choice. I beg you...”

Lance curled a cold smile, “What does it have to do with me?”

Then, he looked straight ahead and ordered Frankie to drive.

Yvette stood still. Her heart was as cold as the winter night.

A feeling of helplessness overwhelmed her.

She slowly squatted down and put her arms around her knees, not wanting others to see her sadness.

But it was already past 1 am, and there was no one at the entrance of Royal Club.

Inside the car, Lance’s face darkened.

Frankie looked at Lance through the rearview mirror. He hesitated for a second and asked, “Mr. Wolseley, should I arrange a car?”

It was dark and cold, and it was not safe for Yvette to be outside alone.

The woman who got in the car with Lance said under the influence of alcohol, “Is your assistant a pimp?”

Lance’s eyes immediately darkened. He said in a cold voice, “Stop the car.”

Frankie pulled over. Without waiting for Lance to order, he got out of the car and opened the door.

“Miss, please get off.”

Of course, the woman wouldn't go. It was not easy for her to get such a man as Lance.

She said in a sweet voice, “Is there something wrong?”

Her body leaned on Lance intentionally.

Lance's voice was icy and intimidating, “Get off!”

The chilling sense in the two-words sentence frightened the woman.

She obediently got off the car.

Nonetheless, she did not act in vain. Frankie paid her 200 dollars.

After getting in the car again, Frankie did not start the car immediately. Instead, he looked at Lance in the back seat.

Lance ordered, “Drive back.”

Yvette's legs were numb from squatting. She didn't know who she could go to now.

Suddenly, the Black Bentley appeared in front of her.

The car window slowly went down, and Lance's handsome face was immersed in the darkness.

“Get in.”

Yvette did not hesitate. But she was so hurried that her numb legs couldn't move as quickly as she wanted. She tripped over the door frame.

“Ouch...”

Yvette snorted slightly and knelt at Lance's feet, her hand clutching his trousers.

The posture, plus Yvette's bewildered face, was lovable yet a bit seductive.

Lance's eyes flickered.

The atmosphere in the car suddenly froze.

Yvette was extremely embarrassed. She quickly got up and sat straight in the car with her hands on her legs.

The car drove through the dark night.

Lance didn't speak. He seemed tired. He rested his hand on the forehead and closed his eyes.

Yvette was anxious, but she could not dare to disturb him and had to keep quiet.

Finally, the car stopped at Yvette's apartment.

'Send her up,' Lance instructed Frankie, his eyes still closed.

Frankie responded and was about to move.

However, Yvette's waiting until now was not just letting him send her home.

'Lance!'

She called out. Lance opened his eyes and looked at her lazily.

Somehow, Yvette remembered how she had been rejected tonight and said, 'Do you want to come up and have a cup of tea...'

In the room.

Lance relaxed on the sofa, his eyes closing and his long legs crossed. He rolled up half of the sleeves and exposed the muscular arms.

Yvette did not brew tea but cooked some soup in the kitchen. Soup would be better for Lance as he had just drunk quite a lot of wine.

Yvette took the soup out and placed it on the table. She said softly, “Have some soup.”

There was no chair by the sofa. Yvette just stood there. She had taken off the coat and was only wearing a white sweater. A pair of blue jeans tied the waistline clearly, making her figure exquisite.

Though it was not a revealing outfit, the scene still turned Lance on.

Lance narrowed his eyes and raised his hand to take a sip of the soup.

The steaming soup warmed his stomach, and his frowned eyebrows relaxed.

Noticing he seemed in a good mood, Yvette asked hesitantly, “Can you help me make an appointment with Jamie?”

Although Lance knew her purpose, he was still irritated hearing her straight words.

Lance’s face twitched a bit. He said nothing but picked up his coat.

Yvette panicked. She grabbed his arm and said anxiously, “Are you leaving?”

“I’ve finished the soup,” Lance turned and looked at her indifferently.

“Then what about the favor I asked you...”

“Do you think just a bowl of soup could get me to help you?” Lance frowned.

“That’s not what I meant,” Yvette bit her lips.

Lance took out a stack of money from his pocket and threw it on the table. He said coldly, “Count it as me buying it.”

Yvette was stunned. Her face was pale and her eyes turned red.

Seeing the expression on her face, Lance felt a blast of anger swell up from the bottom of his heart, making him extremely uneasy.

Lance didn't like this feeling. He walked directly toward the door.

But Yvette caught up, her eyes filled with tears, "Please, Lance. I really have no other choice..."

The next second, she was pressed against the door.

Delicate and intimate kisses fell on her lips.

Lance's eyes were red as if he had endured for a long time, and the kisses were hard and fierce.

Yvette's legs turned limp. She couldn't resist his kisses.

Lance's move became bolder. His hand slipped under her sweater and directly reached her breasts. Then he rubbed them...

The sudden thrill sobered Yvette. Her face darkened. She pushed Lance away abruptly.

The two separated a bit. Lance didn't insist. He coldly sneered, "Didn't you invite me home to have sex?"

"Of course not!" Yvette hurriedly adjusted her clothes and trembled in anger.

The expression on her face was just the same as the one she had when she confronted him for Charlie.

The anger in Lance's heart immediately ignited. He sneered, "Don't you know what it means to invite a man home in the middle of the night? You've already invited me. What's the point of putting on airs?"

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Chapter 240 I Never Want to Be Your Friend

Yvette's face was deathly pale. She clenched her fists tightly, and her body

trembled with anger.

Meanwhile, Lance blurted out all those acerbic words because of his pent-up frustration.

But the moment he saw Yvette's shoulders trembling uncontrollably, he could not help but feel pain in his heart.

Lance thought, why do I find her piteous now? How useless of me!

I have made up my mind to be nonchalant and brush her aside. But right now, all I want is to hold her in my arms and keep her sweet.

As he thought, he slowly raised his hand, which Yvette dodged right off.

Then Yvette raised her head and said determinedly, "Lance, I will not sleep with you."

She thought, he is about to get married. There is no way I would be his mistress, no matter how low self-esteem I have.

Lance's hand froze in mid-air, and his expression was extremely gloomy.

He thought, / shouldn't have felt sorry for her like that! Look how she treated me!

"Bang!"

Lance slammed the door.

Everything became silent.

Worry over Ellen once again surged through Yvette.

Then, standing still where she was, Yvette lost her composure and burst into tears.

She thought, what should I do...

Just like this, Yvette tossed and turned in bed all night. And since she didn't

have to work the next day, she rushed to the hospital to visit Ellen's parents early in the morning.

Finally, she heard some news.

It was said that Jamie's fiancée was injured and hospitalized. Due to that, Yvette thought, Ellen being detained must have something to do with this.

However, Yvette failed to find out which hospital Jamie's fiancée was in.

That afternoon, just when she felt lost, Charlie called.

Yvette picked it up, but both of them remained silent.

Finally, Charlie spoke, "Yvette, how are you?"

Yvette said coldly, "Very well. I have already transferred the medical expenses into your hospital account."

Charlie paused before sighing, "Yvette, you know I do not care about that."

But Yvette did not want to catch up with him since his lying to her had made her bear him a grudge and find him unpredictable.

She said coldly, "Mr. Raison, don't call me if you just want to have a chat. I'm hanging up now."

Yvette calling him "Mr. Raison" made Charlie feel alienated.

Charlie, depressed, said, "Yvette, I can help you."

"What?"

"I know what happened to Ellen. I can help you."

Yvette's heart jolted. Then without even asking him why he knew about that, she said anxiously, "Really?"

"Yes, come find me." Charlie gave her an address and then hung up the phone.

Yvette took a taxi to that address immediately.

The address was his venture capital firm.

The firm was a medium-sized one. And when Yvette arrived, a curvy secretary named Talia Blakey led her into Charlie's office.

Charlie was sitting on his chair. Seeing that Yvette had arrived, he rose from the chair. But since his legs had not fully recovered, he walked slowly to the sofa, sat down, and signaled to her to sit down as well.

After having sat down, Yvette asked Charlie, "Do you know how Ellen is now in there?"

"Not quite well actually."

It turned out that Charlie knew the whole thing rather well. He even knew that Ellen had injured Fiona.

Moreover, he told Yvette that Ellen might be in danger now.

Yvette found it unbelievable. "How could that be? I mean, she hasn't officially been sentenced, right?"

Charlie pushed his glasses a bit and said slowly, "The danger is not from the prison, but from somewhere else. Think about what kind of people would go to that place. As far as I know, Jamie has found two criminals and asked them to 'take care of Ellen.'"

Yvette was speechless.

She didn't expect Jamie to be this bad.

Not resigned to just sending Ellen to prison, he actually asked people to torture Ellen in there.

At the thought of this, Yvette said anxiously, “Charlie, do you know how to save her? I beg you to get Ellen out as soon as possible.”

The way Yvette called him now sounded intimate, which softened Charlie up a bit.

“I can help her, but that is subject to certain conditions.”

Charlie’s eyes looked passionate, which Yvette found unfamiliar.

“What conditions?”

Charlie got up slowly, walked up to Yvette, and sat down.

His breath, which was unfamiliar to Yvette, made her feel very uncomfortable and somewhat creepy. Due to that, Yvette hurried to lean back, but Charlie pulled her forcefully.

He caressed Yvette’s face with his slender fingers while saying in a hoarse and low voice, “Be my girlfriend, a girlfriend who listens to me about everything.”

As he caressed her, he found that her skin was fair and delicate, and her petallike lips were smooth and full.

Charlie’s Adam’s apple rolled a bit. For the first time, he had urges to own a woman, and he wanted to have her very badly.

His eyes deep, Charlie then pulled her slender waist over and pressed his lips against hers before Yvette could say anything.

Yvette was stunned.

It happened so quickly that she didn’t even have time to resist.

Moreover, they were now in an office with transparent windows.

How could he dare to make advances on her like this?

Then she turned her face away in panic and reached out to cover his lips, struggling with all her might.

But there was no way that Charlie would let her off that easily. Right now, all Charlie could feel was a surge of desire for Yvette. The desire was so strong that he couldn't think of anything else.

He exerted some strength in his palm, and soon, Yvette was pushed down onto the sofa, with his strong body pressing down on her.

Yvette's hands were locked tightly by him on the arms of the sofa.

Flustered, Yvette found Charlie rather strange.

"Charlie, what you are doing is illegal. Let me go!"

Charlie freed up a hand so as to take off his glasses. The warmth in his eyes disappeared. All that was left there were coldness and a chill.

He said faintly, "Yvette, you should have been mine in the first place."

Yvette could not understand what he was saying. And since Charlie was so powerful and Yvette simply could not move a bit, she shrank back her face and said sternly, "Let go of me now."

Charlie stroked her hair while looking at the jade pendant on her neck. Then he comforted her, "Don't worry, I won't hurt you. Never. But I must own you completely."

With that, his handsome face pressed down again. With his hand pinching her chin, he kissed her heavily.

"Oh... You are crazy!"

Yvette struggled with all her might. Thanks to that, the kiss fell on her hair.

But Charlie had made up his mind. No matter what Yvette said, he was determined to have her.

Then he locked her tightly with his legs. But despite being forceful, he said in a very gentle tone, “You will feel pain down there. Don’t struggle. And I will try my best to be gentle.”

Yvette thought, crazy!

Yvette never thought that Charlie would be a person gross like that.

She was irate. “We’re not in a relationship at all. Stop that! Or I’ll call the police.”

“Funny...”

Charlie chuckled and said, “Yvette, don’t be naive. There is nothing that can restrain me.”

Now in Yvette’s eyes, Charlie was a complete lunatic.

With tears of humiliation rolling down her cheeks, she sobbed, “Charlie, don’t do this to me. I have always treated you as a friend. You can’t hurt me like this.”

“Yvette, but I never want to be your friend. Do you understand?”

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