

Chapter 241 Claim Your Life

Charlie wiped the tears off her face and said softly, "If I had known that the girl was you, I would have asked you to be my lady earlier. You are very important to me. Do you understand?"

He looked back on the past, which was completely hellish.

But that girl was an exception, who made him feel that he was still a person, a living one.

Yvette could not stop her tears. She did not know what he was talking about, not even a word.

Then she thought, there is someone out there now. I should ask for help.

"Help! Help..."

But Charlie covered her mouth with his palm as he smiled in a low voice, "They won't hear you. And even if they do, they won't come in. Do you understand?"

Yvette felt despair upon hearing this.

She thought, Charlie is well prepared, and all of this is a trap.

Then he pressed his long index finger against her lips. "Do as I tell you. Give it to me, and I promise to do better than him."

Although he had never had sex before, he watched porn to be skillful after he learned that she was that girl.

He thought, / will be careful. I believe she will feel good about it.

Noticing that Charlie was pressing himself down again, Yvette panicked and

hurried to say, “Charlie, do you like me?”

Charlie’s eyes were flaming. “I like you a lot. And I want every part of you.”

Yvette sensed that Charlie might be a stubborn kind of guy who would do things that were navel-gazing. Therefore, she tried to reason with him.

“All the more reason to respect me then, instead of forcing me.”

Charlie’s eyes darkened. “When I was a child, everything I liked had been abandoned. Therefore, I learn one thing from that, which is fighting for the thing you like is the only way to have it.”

“No, it’s not like that. If you try to force me, I will hate you, understand?”

Charlie paused and said in a low voice, “I don’t want you to hate me.”

Yvette hurried to reply, “I don’t like you, and if you touch me like this, I will hate you to death!”

“You like Lance?”

There was a hint of sarcasm in Charlie’s low and magnetic voice. “He is better than me?”

Yvette closed her eyes and shook her head. “I don’t like any one of you right now.”

“You little liar!”

“You like him.” He exposed her lie.

During the conversation, Yvette felt that Charlie was loosening his grip.

Therefore, she jerked her knee up so as to knock it against his crotch, which was bulging from his erection.

“Ouch...”

Charlie frowned, grunted, and loosened his grip.

Noticing that, Yvette hurried to push him down the sofa while kicking his leg harshly.

Charlie's handsome face twisted and turned pale right away, and his forehead was covered in a cold sweat.

Yvette had kicked out right at his wound!

Then Yvette jumped up and got far away from him.

She did it on purpose since she remembered where his wound was. Then the next thing they knew, blood started to gush from the wound, which had not yet been healed, and soon soaked his black trousers.

Yvette was not a pushover. She hated what he had done!

Then staring at Charlie's face, which used to look so kind, she said coldly, "If there is a next time, I will send you to prison myself!"

Then she swung the door open, ready to leave.

But, outside the door, Talia, the secretary, was blocking her path with two bodyguards.

Talia looked at Charlie and asked, "Mr. Raison, is she allowed to leave?"

Yvette's expression changed when she heard this. She did not expect that

Charlie's people would conspire with him against her.

Charlie propped himself up slowly on the arm of the sofa. As he was rising, he wiped his sweat with his hand, which made his face bloodstained and thus look dangerous and yet charming.

Then he picked up his glasses and put them back on. Regaining his composure,

he said slowly, “Yvette, I won’t force you. You have one night to think about it.

But think fast since Ellen might not be able to hang in there after one day.”

Yvette’s face turned pale instantly.

After letting Yvette leave, Talia came in with a medicine box to treat

Charlie’s wound. The blood-stained trousers were cut open by her with a pair of scissors.

Then Talia started to wipe the wound with alcohol pads. Her movements were particularly gentle, and her eyes were obsessively affectionate.

She had always thought that Charlie did not like women, but that was obviously not the case. That meant she might have a chance of...

At the thought of this, Talia treated the wound even more carefully. And while she was at it, she tried to rub her breast against Charlie’s thighs every once in a while.

Although Charlie hadn’t had sex before, he knew what Talia was doing.

Then he lifted Talia’s chin with his finger and narrowed his eyes. “You want me to sleep with you?”

Talia looked at his delicate face. The blood stains on his cheekbone made him look even more manly and sexier.

She blushed and murmured, “Mr. Raison, if you need that, I can give it to you.”

Charlie did not speak. A smile lifted the corner of his mouth. Then his slender and cold fingers slowly went from her chin down to her thin neck, where he stroked a bit.

Talia felt as if she had lost the use of her body and could not help but groan.

“Oh...”

Then she grabbed his other hand boldly to place it on her towering breast

before saying, “Mr. Raison, fuck me...”

“Heh!” Charlie chuckled and exerted a force on his fingers so as to choke Talia.

Stifled, Talia realized that something was off and thus waved her hands wildly.

However, Charlie kept tightening his grip till Talia’s eyes turned unfocused while she let out some desperate sound.

Talia was now on the verge of death.

At that moment, Charlie smashed her far away.

“Bang!”

The back of her head hit the edge of his desk. Instantly, blood started to gush out!

Charlie’s eyes looked extremely terrifying, as if he was a ghost who had gone through hell.

“Always remember what you are!”

After Yvette came out of Charlie’s firm, she became even more worried.

Regardless of whether Charlie’s words were true or not, she simply could not risk Ellen’s life.

Moreover, there was another life in her body.

Yvette thought, Jamie is really an asshole.

And I will never reconcile myself to the prospect of accepting Charlie. That leaves me with only one choice.

Yvette was extremely torn. And after she arrived home at night and paced up

and down for quite a while, she finally took out her phone to make a call.

“Frankie, is Mr. Wolseley there?”

“No, he isn’t.”

“Then please tell him that I will wait for him at home,” Yvette mustered up the courage to say.

Frankie was stunned for a moment before saying, “Alright, I’ll pass on the message.”

In the Correctional Center in New York.

Ellen was locked in a single room, where it was very dark inside, regardless of day and night.

Ellen did not know how long had passed ever since she had been sent there.

Before she came in, a doctor in the center had hurt her arm and made three of her ribs broken. Fortunately, the broken ribs hadn’t pierced through her chest and lungs. As long as she did not exercise violently and had enough rest, she was not in danger. Actually, she might even be able to heal by herself.

However, since she had a very weak constitution, it was unlikely for her to recover like that.

That being said, it was not that bad staying in the center. She got to have her meals timely and could even have some peace and quiet here without having to face Jamie. Therefore, she felt somehow at ease.

Of course, she missed her parents and kept wondering how Jamie would deal with her.

But she believed that Jamie would not let her rot inside forever since, that way,

he could not torture her anymore.

As she thought wildly, she fell into a deep sleep.

Suddenly, in her sleep, a sharp pain in her neck was felt. Ellen's heart jolted as she opened her eyes.

Two women wearing the same prison uniform as her came into her sight. One was pinning her down, and the other was holding a syringe and stabbing it into her neck. It seemed that they were putting something into Ellen's body.

Ellen struggled in panic, her voice trembling in fear. "Who are you, people?"

The short-haired woman chuckled and said, "People who want to claim your life!"

Update Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 241 of Secretary's Secret Lover

Chapter 242 Who Are You to Question Me?

Yvette had been waiting at home.

Until ten o'clock in the evening, Lance still had not come home.

She had no choice but to call Frankie. Frankie told her that Lance had returned to Serenity Villa. If anything came up, she could go to Serenity Villa for Lance.

She had not been to Serenity Villa since they got a divorce.

As time passed, Yvette thought about it and decided to go to Serenity Villa for Lance.

Before she went out, she took a bath and opened the cupboard. When she wanted to get clothes to wear, she saw a white lace dress in the corner.

Ellen gave this to Yvette when she learned about the latter's divorce, saying that

it could help Yvette get another man.

She had never worn it because the dress was so revealing.

After hesitating for a while, she took it and put it on.

When she arrived at Serenity Villa, she was still wondering if the security would not let her enter. After all, this place had nothing to do with her now.

Unexpectedly, the security guard showed a warm attitude toward her when he saw her. He called her Mrs. Wolseley several times and welcomed her in.

The security guard also said to Yvette, “Mrs. Wolseley, we’re informed that we must let you go as long as you come.”

Yvette did not know what to say after hearing this.

She entered the villa.

It was still the familiar face recognition door lock at the entrance.

Yvette tried to move her face closer, and the door actually opened with the sound of a ding.

She felt quite surprised. They had been divorced for so long, but Lance still hadn’t deleted her face record.

Yet, on second thought, he had so many properties, so he must have forgotten to delete them.

After all, if he was to remarry, given the Wolseley family’s assets, he wouldn’t move to Serenity Villa with his new wife. He would definitely live elsewhere.

She went upstairs as usual. There were no lights everywhere except for the bedroom.

Yvette went over and just wanted to knock on the door when she saw Lance



through the slot in the door. He was standing by the balcony and smoking, still dressed in a suit. It looked like he had just finished working.

Maybe because of the vague moonlight, she found that he looked rather tired and lonely.

Lonely?

It didn't seem to match him.

She knocked gently on the door, and Lance spat out a puff of smoke. He slowly turned around. When he saw her, he wasn't surprised or happy.

He wasn't surprised because Frankie had already reported her arrival over the call.

He wasn't happy because if not for Ellen, she could not have come over.

"Hmph!" she snorted.

She was really so nice to her bestie. Never had she cared so much about him.

When he thought of this, his gaze darkened.

Yvette was already standing here and did not hesitate anymore.

She walked over and called him, "Lance."

The man looked at her and stayed quiet for a long time.

"Can you help me save Ellen?" Yvette had to ask.

She had thought about it. Even if she went to Jamie, she would not be able to convince him, but Lance must have a way.

Lance's thin lips twitched.

She just raised her request directly.

She only required to meet Jamie before, yet now she needed him to help save

Ellen.

He raised his eyebrows. “Yes, but why should I help you?”

Yvette took a deep breath, walked over step by step, raised her face, and put her slender arms around his neck.

“I’ll give you what you want in return, okay?”

The man didn’t respond when he heard this.

Yvette was a little embarrassed, so she just went all out and unbuttoned her coat.

Lance only felt furious. He knew that Yvette had gone to Charlie.

In the end, Charlie couldn’t help her, so she came back to him.

This woman was so terrifyingly realistic, making him very unhappy.

“Do I have to take it just because you give this to me?”

Lance curled his lips, his dark eyes glistening with mockery, and said lightly,

“You’re too full of yourself.”

Yvette hedged and as her body was exposed to the air, her body trembled all over.

She had been encouraging herself, and if she relaxed a little, she would not be able to go on.

Now that she heard Lance’s humiliation, she just collapsed.

Moreover, her body was exposed in front of Lance.

Lance’s eyes darkened slightly. He did not expect her to dress so boldly. His breath became heavy in an instant.

However, Yvette could no longer hold on.

She felt ashamed of herself.

This was the first time she had dressed in this way to seduce a man.

However, Lance left no room for negotiation. He made it clear that he wouldn't help her.

Her eyes were red, and she immediately wrapped her coat tightly. Without even buttoning it up, she turned around and left.

Before she could reach the door, she was grabbed and pressed on the decorative cabinet.

The man violently pulled open her coat and her hot body just came into his view.

Yvette felt a faint pain in his back. She wanted to cover her body but her hands were restrained and she couldn't move at all.

“Lance, let go of me.”

As soon as she said that, her eyes turned red and her voice shook.

Lance's eyes were full of desire and anger. He said fiercely, “You want me to release you so that you can beg another man in this look?”

His words just implied that she was a shameless slut.

Yvette trembled with anger and sobbed, “You are crazy! Go away!”

Lance pinched her chin tightly and forced her to raise her face.

He said sarcastically, “So you begged Charlie and he refused to help you? How many times did you have sex with him? He looks so gentle. He must be bad in bed, right? Is he better than me? Eh?”

The crazy jealousy made the man's handsome face look rather hideous.

He felt he was burning with rage as he thought of her sleeping with another

man.

He was so angry that he couldn't think and just wanted to teach her a lesson.

Yvette was so angry that her entire body was trembling. She asked in a constricted voice, "You stalked me?"

Lance stared at her wet pupils, and his eyes narrowed. "Otherwise, how could I know that you are so capable? For the sake of your best friend, you've been turning to one man after another for help."

He mocked with a hint of jealousy in his tone, "Yvette, I've really underestimated you."

These words, like countless sharp arrows, dealt Yvette a heavy blow, making her feel so painful that it even hurt to breathe for her.

In the end, she came to her senses.

She frowned and said with moist eyes, "Lance, let go of me!"

Seeing her anguished look, Lance thought that he had hurt her, so he loosened his grip.

Yvette withdrew her hand.

"Smack!"

She slapped Lance in the face without hesitation.

Her eyes were red as she stared at the man. "Lance, what does it have to do with you how many men I have slept with? Who are you to question me?"

Instantly, Lance's handsome face darkened.

She was telling him that they had long been over.

He had no right to criticize her. His jealousy and anger were just a pathetic joke

in the eyes of others.

His heart just ached.

An indescribable sense of powerlessness swept through Lance's body.

Yvette slapped so hard that her hand was still shivering and her body was also shaking with anger.

“If you don't want to help me, just say it clearly. You give me hope and then humiliate me. Is this what you want?”

Yvette thought that she could hold back her feelings, but her tears of grievance still dropped.

She picked up her bag in anger and hit him hard with it.

“Then you've got what you wanted, bastard!”

He was the one who asked Frankie to convey the message that he wanted to help her, but now he was doing this to her.

He was such a jerk!

A bastard!

She lowered her head and quickly wiped away her tears. She turned and left.

Lance's expression changed slightly. He was touched by those few drops of tears.

His rationality told him to let her go. Those were merely crocodile tears. This heartless woman was not worth it.

However, he just couldn't control himself.

He moved slightly and grabbed her. “I'll help you.

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Chapter 243 Unforgettable!

Yvette stopped struggling and looked at him with red eyes. "Then what do you want?"

"I'll tell you when she comes out," Lance said.

"Will you want something that I can't afford?" Yvette asked.

"You are even willing to sleep with me. What else can't you afford?" Lance mocked lightly.

Yvette was speechless.

She felt that this man was really good at irritating people.

Enter title...

However, compared to Charlie, who was unscrupulously scheming, Yvette could only choose to believe Lance.

"When can Ellen come out?"

"Tomorrow morning." Lance gave her the time.

"Can't you save her now?" Yvette was very anxious.

She didn't want Ellen to stay there for even a minute.

"You want me to break into that place to rescue her now?" Lance sneered.

Yvette was speechless. He was right. That place was different from other places. It was too late to do many things.

Now that Ellen's matter was settled, she felt quite relaxed.

"Sleep here tonight." Lance pulled her to the bed.

“Tonight?”

Yvette wrapped the coat around her body tightly and said defensively, “How many conditions do you have? I can only agree to one.”

As she was wary of him, the man’s eyes darkened.

Sure enough, her tough nature was revealed again.

“Where are you going so late at night?”

Lance pressed the tip of his tongue against his teeth and laughed out of anger.

“Don’t worry. I won’t sleep with you. I’m not that needy.”

Feeling his displeasure, Yvette did not retort.

This unknown promise made her feel pressured. She wanted to end it as soon as possible.

In any case, she could only agree to one condition. As he made his request, they would be over then.

In the Correctional Center.

Ellen was pressed by two female prisoners and injected with some unknown liquid.

Her whole face was full of panic, and she wanted to ask why they did this.

“Ah ... Ah ah ah...”

She was horrified to find that she could only open her mouth and scream hoarsely, unable to say anything else.

She lost her voice!

The short-haired woman admired her frightened expression and smiled darkly.

“You can’t speak, right?”

Ellen nodded.

The woman raised the syringe and smiled. “This is the drug that makes you temporarily speechless.”

Ellen’s face was pale as she stared at them as if she was asking them what they were upto.

The two women chuckled. “You will know soon.”

It was not easy to bring things here. The woman took out a few toothpicks and slowly approached Ellen, saying, “Don’t blame us. We are paid to do this. The employer asked us to torture you before killing you. It’s all your fault. You’ve offended that man by hurting his beloved woman.”

The other woman sighed and shook her head. “Women can’t trust men at all times. When they love you, you are good in all aspects. When they don’t love you, they will trample you harshly.”

The two chatted, and the division of labor was particularly clear.

One woman pressed Ellen’s hands while the other one stabbed the specially made toothpicks into Ellen’s fingernails one by one.

The toothpicks were actually silver needles in disguise.

Pushed by the woman, the toothpicks penetrated the flesh under her fingernails.

She felt a heart-wrenching pain instantly!

“Uh!! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!”

The shrill and hoarse scream sent shivers down her spine at night.

Ellen let out a fierce roar and felt as if someone was holding a knife and cutting her flesh piece by piece. Her fingers were connected to her heart. She felt her



life was like hell.

Her face and body were covered in a cold sweat from the pain. The sweat dropped to the ground, and her body was already out of control. Even her toes were trembling.

Her vision began to blur. Even the woman's voice became heavy.

“Is she dying?”

“Forget it. She is dying anyway. Let's just cut off her fingers and get it over with!”

Ellen felt her hand being laid flat and pressed on the ground by the woman. She took out something that looked like a blade and ruthlessly went at her fingers with it.

The blade cut into the bone and blood sprayed out.

The bright red blood misted Ellen's eyes. The pain from her fingers couldn't compare to a thousandth of the pain in her heart.

It hurt so much...

It was as if her heart was being cut again and again by someone with a knife.

She had never thought that Jamie would be so cruel that he must torture her to death rather than let her die neatly!

That was why he told her to expect the price she had to pay.

It was indeed unforgettable!

Ellen thought, Jamie, you are really ruthless!

Ellen's eyes were filled with tears and blood in hatred. Even if she died, she would die with hatred for this man.

The woman who had cut off Ellen's hand was obviously not familiar with this, but

she did not expect the hand wouldn't be cut off.

She found a new position and prepared to do it again.

Ellen suddenly pounced on her like a madman and ruthlessly bit the woman's arm.

“Ah!”

The woman panicked and shouted, but her mouth was covered by the other woman.

“Don't scream, unless you want to arouse attention!”

The short-haired woman had to bear it with grievance and did not make a sound. She said in a low voice, “Oh my, it hurts so much! Just get this woman off me.”

The other woman pulled Ellen hard. As she couldn't pull Ellen away, she struck a punch at the back of Ellen's head.

Ellen was hit hard and suddenly loosened her grip.

She almost bit off the arm of the short-haired woman, which looked so creepy.

The woman slapped Ellen hard.

“Bitch! How dare you bite me!”

Ellen was already weak, and after being smacked, she fell onto the wall.

The heavy pain instantly swept through her body.

Her stomach also began to throb and ache.

Ellen curled up and even began to convulse.

The short-haired woman was still angry and wanted to smack Ellen again. Just as she raised her hand, she saw Ellen show the blade which was thrown away

by her.

Her eyes were fierce as if she was saying that she would kill them if they dared to come over.

The woman flinched. The pain in her arm made her lose her ability to fight. The other woman grabbed her and said, Don't worry. She won't be able to hold on for long. Let's see who can last longer!"

Ellen clenched the blade and stared at the two women, not daring to relax for a moment.

She knew that as long as she fell, the two women would kill her.

She absolutely could not fall!

She still had to go out to meet her parents for the last time!

This night seemed especially long.

Finally, it became slightly bright.

Ellen felt so much pain all over and could no longer tell where it was more painful.

Slowly, she felt she really couldn't hold on much longer.

A warm liquid flowed out from her lower abdomen and gradually soaked the ground.

The woman opposite was startled awake. She was shocked to see this scene.

"Why... Why is there so much blood flowing down her body? Is she having a miscarriage?"

Here came a squeak.

The heavy iron door was pulled open.

Someone shouted, “4129, you can leave now. 4129 ... Call the ambulance!”

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Chapter 244 My Most Important Person

Ellen’s nerves didn’t loosen up until she was carried into the ambulance.

She felt pain in her lower abdomen.

Ellen thought, is my baby gone...

Ellen vomited blood and clenched her fists tightly until her palms bled.

She thought, Jamie McBride... Jamie McBride...

How cruel is this bastard!

The bastard even wants to kill his own child!

Enter title...

In the hospital.

Jamie was still accompanying Fiona.

The examination result showed that Fiona was fine. The fork had been stabbed awry and did not hit her artery.

At that time, Fiona panicked and covered her neck with her hand. So, it looked as if she had lost a lot of blood.

However, Fiona freaked out. When Fiona opened her eyes, Fiona kept saying that Ellen wanted to kill her. Fiona was very frightened, so she stayed in the hospital for two more days.

At that time, Jamie walked out of the sick room and went to the corridor to get some air.

Just as Jamie took out a cigarette, his phone suddenly rang. It was from Jack.

“Mr. McBride, I went to pick up Ms. Robbins as you ordered, but she has already been arranged to be treated by Mr. Wolseley.”

Jamie thought, Lance arranged for Ellen to be treated?

Jamie thought for a few seconds and came up with a clue. He thought, it must be Yvette who asked Lance to do so.

I remember that there was a missed call from Lance last night. However, Fiona had a nightmare. So, I forgot to call Lance later.

It should be for this matter.

I don't intend to lock Ellen up for long. Since that's the case, I will do Lance a favor.

Forget it. You just need to deal with the follow-up matters.”

“It has been dealt with, and the case has been dismissed.”

“OK.”

Jack hesitated. “But Ms. Robbins seems to be seriously injured inside...”

At that time, a doctor pushed the emergency bed and rushed over.

“Sir, please make way.”

Jamie stood to the side, glanced at the emergency bed, and asked Jack, “What did you just say?”

Ms. Robbins is hurt inside.”

After a long time, Jack didn't hear Jamie's reply. So, Jack said, “Mr. McBride, are you still listening?”

Only beeps were heard.

Jamie's phone fell to the ground.

Jamie seemed to be petrified. He was not moving at all.

The woman covered in blood on the emergency bed was Ellen.

Her face was abnormally pale. Her hands were hanging off the bed. Her five fingernails were all covered in black blood. They looked weird.

The blood on the lower half of her body had stained the white cloth. It was hard to imagine what kind of torture she had suffered.

In an instant, Jamie felt an intense pain in his temples.

He took a big step forward, grabbed the emergency bed, and stared at the woman on the bed in disbelief.

Jamie wanted to confirm her identity again.

The doctor frowned and pulled Jamie's hand away. "Sir, don't delay our emergency treatment!"

Jamie remained still. The doctor pulled Jamie hard. "Sir, please don't delay us from rescuing the patient!"

Jamie suddenly recovered himself and slowly freed his hand. However, his hand was suddenly pulled by a hand on the emergency bed.

"Ellen!"

Jamie's voice was full of surprise.

Ellen slowly opened her eyes. Her eyes were bloodshot, and she stared at Jamie.

"Jamie McBride, your wish is fulfilled. Your child has finally been killed by you."

Ellen's voice was hoarse. It was impossible to hear what she said.

However, Jamie understood her through the movement of her lips.

At that moment, Jamie looked petrified.

Jamie thought, that child... Could it really be my child...

Ellen could not see Jamie's expression, and her vision was blurry. Her hand slipped and her lips moved. "Jamie McBride, this is my dying wish. May you be seriously sick and lonely until you die..."

Her hoarse voice was filled with endless hatred and despair.

Jamie stared at her lips. He understood all of Ellen's words that others could not understand.

His hands were stiff, and Jamie couldn't speak as if his throat was strangled by Ellen's bloodstained hands.

After a while, Jamie gritted his teeth and said with difficulty, "Ellen, fuck you.

How dare you say this to me! How could you scare me?"

The doctor chided Jamie, "Sir, the patient is still bleeding. You are delaying our treatment!"

In the doctors' eyes, Jamie was crazy.

They thought, this patient's vocal cords are obviously damaged. She can only make hoarse sounds. Why is this man still talking to her?

Then, Jamie let go of the edge of the bed. After standing there for a long time, Jamie picked up his phone on the ground and chased after them.

At the door of the emergency room.

Jamie's hands were still trembling.

He thought, I sent her there in order to limit her freedom, so she could also

reflect on her mistakes that she disobeyed me and found trouble with Fiona.

How could this be...

Also, Ellen said that the child was killed by me. What exactly did it mean?

Jamie's temples hurt. Jamie leaned against the wall and called Jack.

"Find out what happened to Ellen inside. If you miss a detail, I'll teach you a good lesson!"

The emergency treatment lasted eight hours.

Jamie stayed outside the operating room without moving.

On the operating table.

Ellen's face was already ashen, and she could barely breathe.

The chief surgeon was the best expert in the hospital. The assistant was the most famous young doctor in the hospital, Kenyon.

Although Kenyon was still young and was not qualified to be the chief surgeon, he had extraordinary talent in medical treatment.

His main focus was on cancer medicine.

In front of the operating table, the old professor watched Ellen's stomach and slowly shook his head. "It's too late..."

Kenyon, who was usually calm, looked worried. His voice was slightly hoarse.

Professor, please save her."

The old professor looked at his beloved disciple, Kenyon, who rarely revealed his emotions, and asked, "Do you know her?"

Kenyon recalled the early summer of that year when 18-year-old Ellen accompanied her father to the countryside to do charity.



She wore a bright red dress and a black hat. Her skin was fair, and her smile was gorgeous.

Kenyon later found out that this beautiful girl was called Ellen Robbins, the daughter of a rich businessman who helped those poor children, including Kenyon.

Ellen left a deep impression on Kenyon.

Kenyon kept in mind what happened in that year's summer in the countryside.

Besides, Kenyon raised 8 million dollars to help Ellen return the money. He had sold the patents that he devoted himself to. Kenyon had gone abroad to learn more medical skills, hoping that he would have more medical experience and earn more money.

But Ellen was still lying on the operating table.

Ellen was covered in wounds, but Kenyon had no way to cure her.

Kenyon was not as powerful as the rich people, so he could only watch Ellen get hurt.

"My most important person," Kenyon said firmly. His eyes were wet.

In the operating room, Kenyon could do very little. Even though his medical skills were outstanding, he could not save Ellen.

His emotions would affect his judgment.

After the surgery, only Kenyon and a nurse were left in the operating room.

Ellen was half-awake when she saw a familiar figure. She felt relieved.

Her curly eyelashes trembled slightly. Ellen could not make a sound. She moved her lips. "Dr. Corben... I don't want others to know about my disease..."

Ellen didn't want to see pity and sympathy in the eyes of others during her last days.

She wanted to die with dignity, projecting the image of a beautiful woman.

"I know." Kenyon understood Ellen.

Kenyon caressed Ellen's soft hair and said in a low voice, "Don't worry, I won't let you leave alone."

Kenyon thought, if she can't survive it, I'll accompany her.

Ellen fell into a deep sleep.

Kenyon's eyes were cold. He looked at the nurse and asked, "Is that guy still outside?"

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Chapter 245 It Must Be His Child

The nurse nodded, and Kenyon walked out with the report.

Looking at Kenyon's tall and straight back, the nurse suddenly realized what Kenyon said.

The nurse thought, did Dr. Corben say that guy just now?

I remember Dr. Corben never mentioned the patient's family like that, although he looks cold.

After leaving the operating room, Kenyon saw Jamie with furrowed brows.

Doctor, how is she?"

Enter title...

Jamie rushed up and asked eagerly. After asking, Jamie found that the doctor

looked a little familiar.

Kenyon replied, “The fetus is gone, and the patient is very weak. There are bruises on her body. A few pieces of her fingernails are gone...”

Hearing Kenyon’s words, Jamie felt pain in his heart.

Kenyon continued, ‘ And the patient has a very serious gastric ulcer. She hasn’t eaten a meal for two or three days. We also found soil in her stomach. If it goes on, her stomach will probably be useless.”

No matter why Ellen was unwilling to mention her disease to others, Kenyon wanted to give Jamie a reminder. Ellen’s stomach could no longer be abused.

Before Kenyon could think of a way to send Ellen’s parents away, Ellen still had to face Jamie.

Kenyon could only bet that Jamie still had a conscience.

Finally, Kenyon took out a square vessel and handed it to Jamie. “This is the request of the patient before the operation.”

Looking at the dark box, Jamie had a bad feeling.

After Jamie took it, he did not open it. Instead, Jamie asked, “What is this?”

Kenyon said, “It’s a biological sample of the fetus.”

Jamie was shocked.

Jamie thought, Ellen dared to do this, so it meant that she was 100% sure that it was my child.

My child... My child...

Why is she so sure?

As he thought about it, Jamie thought of the matter of Ellen’s adultery. Other

than the man's confession, Jamie had never seen the scene personally.

A lot of thoughts occurred to Jamie.

Jamie staggered back. His palm held the wall to prevent himself from falling.

Kenyon revealed a mocking smile and turned to leave.

Ellen fell asleep after the operation.

Yvette came to visit Ellen and sat in front of the bed for a long time.

During this time, Kenyon came to check Ellen's situation. He comforted Yvette that Ellen was fine and only asleep.

Yvette noticed Kenyon's eyes were bright when he gave Ellen a check-up. It was very different from when he looked at others.

There was an indescribable feeling of affection.

When Kenyon took his eyes off Ellen, that deep feeling disappeared again.

It was as if that glimpse just now was just Yvette's illusion.

Not long later, Yvette received a text message on her phone: "Come out in five minutes."

Yvette became nervous.

Then, Yvette picked up her bag and pressed her face against Ellen's cheek.

Yvette whispered in Ellen's ear, "Ellen, I'll come to see you tomorrow."

Outside the hospital, Yvette stood at the main entrance and saw Lance's car slowly approaching.

The weather was very good. It was sunny.

Lance got out of the car and walked to the other side of the car. His slender figure and outstanding appearance attracted the attention of many passersby.

He wore a black cashmere coat with a rose-red tie inside, which made him look young and attractive.

The slanted sunlight fell on Lance, creating a golden silhouette. It seemed he was shining.

Yvette was stunned for a moment. It was as if they had returned to the winter ten years ago.

At that time, Yvette was splashed with ice water by a mischievous classmate, and her entire body was drenched. She trembled as she was surrounded by many people.

Suddenly, a handsome face appeared in front of her eyes. Lance said coldly, “Girl, you were bullied. Why don’t you hit back?”

Lance appeared like a hero, leaving a deep impression on Yvette.

Yvette was deep in her memories. She did not even notice Lance approaching her. Lance held Yvette’s hand and said, “Let’s go.”

His hand was very warm. Yvette got into the car in a daze. She did not know where Lance was taking her.

The car stopped.

Yvette realized that they had actually come to City Hall.

She thought, City Hall?

Yvette widened her eyes in shock and looked at Lance. “Why did you bring me here?”

“Carry out your promise.”

Yvette was in a daze. She thought, we’re already divorced. We are definitely not

here to get the divorce certificate again.

How could Lance want to marry me?

He clearly hates me very much. So, why does he still want to marry me?

“Lance, this won’t do!”

After saying this, Yvette turned around and wanted to escape. However, her wrist was grabbed tightly by Lance.

Yvette could not get rid of Lance’s hand. Her hand was shaking. Yvette was extremely repulsive.

Lance felt it, and his handsome face instantly darkened. He looked cold.

“Do you want to break the contract? Do you want everything to return to its original state?”

Lance’s voice was low and cold, and he was definitely not joking.

Yvette immediately recovered herself. She thought, / wont let Ellen return to that terrifying place.

So, Yvette pleaded, “Lance, you did not tell me this. I... I’m sorry. I really can’t do it.”

The failed marriage brought Yvette not only heartbreak but also psychological trauma. Moreover, even Tanya did not support Yvette now.

It would be a marriage opposed by their parents. Just thinking about it made Yvette uncomfortable.

Yvette’s voice was trembling. “Lance, you can let me do anything, but we can’t get married.”

The more Yvette said, the sullenier Lance became. Finally, Lance was furious.

“Anything?” Lance pulled her coat off and said angrily, “Can we have sex here?”

Huh?”

Yvette grabbed Lance’s hand tightly and screamed, “No!”

Feeling Yvette shivering, Lance relaxed his grip. His handsome face looked calm, as if he hadn’t been furious just now.

Lance pursed his thin lips and said coldly, “Three months!”

“What?” Yvette looked at him blankly.

“I need a marriage of three months. You can choose to end it in three months.”

[HOT]Read novel Secretary’s Secret Lover Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 245

Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 246 Happy Remarriage

Yvette was even more confused. Why did Lance choose her if he wanted a consensual marriage?

Even if it was just a day of marriage, there should be countless women in New York who wanted to be with Lance.

Lance looked at her and explained plainly, ‘Jaiden’s health is deteriorating. The doctor said that he had less than two months left.’”

“Boom.”

It was as if a bomb exploded in Yvette’s head.

The only pure love she felt in the Wolseley family was from Jaiden. How could it be so sudden that Jaiden’s condition got that worse?

Yvette was sad and her voice choked up, “I can continue to pretend to be your...”

“I don’t want to,” Lance coldly refused.

Yvette looked over in surprise.

Lance said coldly, “At this time, I don’t want to lie to him.”

These words sounded reasonable, yet Yvette felt that something was wrong, and there was a hidden bad feeling that she was stepping into a trap voluntarily.

She bit her lip. “But...”

Lance frowned and interrupted her impatiently, “Don’t think too highly of yourself. I want to remarry you just for Jaiden’s sake.”

He paused for a second and said casually, “Of course, I won’t force you. Marry again or make love to me here. Pick one.”

Yvette blushed. Terrible choices’ She didn’t want any of them.

However, thinking about Jaiden, it was not like she couldn’t bear it for three months.

Yvette bit her lip and said, “We are not going to make it public, right? I don’t want Mary to know that we are going to get married again. In three months, will you divorce me?”

The man’s expression was cold. He said yes dryly.

Yvette was relieved a bit. ‘Okay, then let’s sign the marriage agreement and divorce agreement together. Anyway, three months is short. When the time comes, we don’t have to sign it again.’”

She treated this matter seriously as an agreement, which made Lance feel a slight pain in his heart.

Yvette felt that Lance seemed a little unhappy, and his eyes were terrible.

But she still insisted on doing so. She printed the divorce agreement in the photocopy shop next door and let Lance sign it after signing it herself.

Lance exerted force in his hand and almost penetrated the thin paper of the divorce agreement.

After a long time, Lance took the pen and signed his name in a flamboyant manner.

Lance did the whole process without any expression and looked alienated.

For some reason, Yvette felt as if her heart was being pricked by a needle when she saw him signing so skillfully.

Marriage was like a reincarnation for a woman, which was why it was difficult for her to make a decision.

However, Lance could divorce, remarry, and divorce her without even blinking. In the end, it was because he didn’t love her that he would hurt her so unscrupulously.

The two people whose hearts were not together had to be tied up again because of a contract.

Yvette felt a little depressed.



Lance was also in a bad mood. He frowned and said in a low voice, "Go in."

"I only have my ID card and no registration document." Yvette was upset.

She lost her registration document, but because she did not use it for the time being, she did not go to make it up.

"I brought both of our registration documents. And the divorce decree."

"What? How could my registration document be with you?"

"You forgot to take it away when we divorced last time," Lance explained lightly.

"Then why didn't you return it to me?"

"I forgot," Lance replied confidently.

The two of them went in and were familiar with the progress. They quickly got their documents ready.

Yvette held the marriage license in her hands again. Thoughts welled in her heart. For some reason, she felt that this was an impulsive and wrong decision.

Some of the things that happened later proved that this was indeed an extremely wrong decision.

It was so regretful for her that every time Yvette thought about it, she wished that she could travel through time and space to stop this silly and real Yvette.

The two booklets in Yvette's hands were pulled away by the man before she could even warm them up. They were placed in a box of items in the car.

Yvette said in a daze, "Shouldn't we each take one and keep it?"

Lance curled his lips and said, "Put them together with the divorce agreement so that we can find them when the time comes."

Yvette thought that it made sense. If it was kept separately and disappeared, it would be troublesome.

Then, Lance went with her to see Jaiden. When Jaiden saw the two of them come together to visit him, the joy on his face could not be concealed. He even ate more than usual.

After visiting Jaiden, Yvette had to take classes in the evening.

Lance sent her there on the way. When they arrived at the destination, he locked the car door to prevent her from getting out.

“What are you doing?”

Lance said sternly, “You’re a married woman now. I don’t care what relationship you have with Charlie. During the period of our marriage, you are not allowed to interact with him. Do you understand?”

“Sure.” Yvette agreed without even thinking.

She had never intended to have any more interactions with Charlie.

Yvette answered so quickly. The bottom of Lance’s heart suddenly softened and he was very convinced.

However, Lance could not help but mock her, “Aren’t you afraid that he will be sad for you agreeing so readily?”

Yvette was baffled. Thinking of the misunderstanding from last time, she felt that it was necessary to explain it.

“I have nothing to do with him.”

She did not want to say anything else. After all, Charlie had saved her before. Whether good or bad things about Charlie should be hidden deep in her heart.

Yvette was about to get out of the car when Lance suddenly grabbed her hand and said in a hoarse voice, “What do you mean by nothing?”

“Literally.”

He gripped her hand too tightly. Yvette swung her hand uneasily.

However, Lance did not let go. His thin lips moved slightly. “Have you...”

Halfway through Lance’s words, he stopped asking.

Lance was afraid that he would not be able to accept the result.

Lance had mysophobia, but if the target was this little girl in front of him, it did not seem like he could not overcome it.

Just like now, Lance used a ridiculous excuse to trick her into the cage and trap her in front of his eyes.

It was because Lance couldn’t stand other men possessing her.

Yvette saw that he was still pulling her and said a little anxiously, “Let me out. I’m going to be late.”

“What are you in such a hurry for?”

Lance stared at her for a second before slowly approaching her.

The space inside the car was not big, to begin with, and his face was very close to hers. Yvette could clearly see his dark eyes under his eyelashes.

His eyes were clear and enchanting, reflecting the light of the street lamps, like stars falling into the sea.

Yvette’s heart suddenly jumped violently, as if it was about to jump out of her body in the next second.

Like a slow-motion scene in a movie, Lance moved closer bit by bit, and the distance between his lips and hers was almost negative.

Yvette was stunned. At this time, she should have dodged, but they were too close, so close that she was a little breathless.

Her mind was as chaotic as a paste as she could not think of anything else.

Just as Lance’s lips were about to touch hers, he suddenly moved aside and stuck close to her ear. Lance said in a hoarse voice, “Happy remarriage!”

Then, she heard a low, magnetic, and sexy laugh coming from the man’s throat.

In just a second!

Yvette’s face flushed red!

What the hell was a happy remarriage?

This hateful man was doing this on purpose.

Lance deliberately did not let go of a chance to play tricks on her.

Yvette’ opened the car door in embarrassment and ran away without saying goodbye.

In the sick room.

Jamie’s dark eyes were fixed on the pale woman on the bed, unblinking.

If Ellen could see it now, she would definitely laugh at him that it turned out that Jamie could even pretend to be affectionate.

But only at this moment, when Ellen was unconscious, Jamie would not hide his emotions.

Beep, beep.

The phone vibrated.

Jamie was afraid of disturbing Ellen, so he got up and went to the corridor to answer the phone.

On the phone, Jack told him that the two women in the guard post had committed a small crime and had been taken out by their family to be interrogated.

However, he found out that the two women were the women of Cody's subordinate. Cody was the eldest son of the Brown family.

Jack still wanted to investigate further but was stopped by Cody.

After all, Cody was Jamie's future brother-in-law, so Jack came to ask if there was a need to continue investigating.

Jamie's eyes turned cold in an instant. "Continue investigating!"

The phone hung up, and less than half an hour later.

Fiona came over. When she saw Jamie, she cried, "Jamie, how can you embarrass Cody for a bitch! He is my brother!"

"Fiona!"

Jamie called her in a deep voice. His eyes were as cold as ice, and there was no smile on his face.

[HOT]Read novel Secretary's Secret Lover Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 246

Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 247 Like a Child

At this moment, the coldness in Jamie's eyes made Fiona's heart tremble.

It was rare for Jamie to be so harsh to her.

It was the same on the cruise ship last time. Because of Ellen, Jamie threw Fiona away without hesitation and she fell to the ground.

Fiona found that Jamie seemed to have changed and no longer cherished her.

“Jamie... You don’t love me anymore, do you?”

Fiona’s eyes were filled with tears as she held back her sobbing expression. She looked very pitiful.

Ellen had not woken up yet, and Jamie was a little annoyed. His voice also sounded a little impatient. “How can that be?”

“But you yelled at me just now!” Fiona sniffed her nose and said loudly, “You scolded me. I’m angry now!”

Fiona knew that Jamie liked her for being unruly, and he did not like girls who had no strong opinions.

Therefore, Fiona learned to show weakness occasionally and be unruly to Jamie. Jamie was very fond of this.

As she expected, Jamie’s tone softened a little as he said, “Alright, you have not completely recovered yet. Go back and rest.”

Fiona was very angry. She thought, that’s not what I expected.

He is driving me away.

She gritted her teeth with hatred. ‘Jamie, are you going to let Ellen go after she hurt me? She really wanted to kill me. I still have nightmares every night!’

Jamie said lightly, “She has been punished.”

Fiona lost control of her expression for a moment. She wondered, what does he mean?

She is not dead yet!

Why does the loss of a child make Jamie so distressed?

Can it be that the child really is Jamie’s?

Fiona clenched her fists tightly.

She swore in her mind, that bitch!

Jamie saw that Fiona kept her head down as if she was very sad.

He rubbed his temples and said a little tiredly, “I know that you are upset. Tomorrow, let Jack take you to pick another villa near the river.’

In addition to this one, Fiona already had three villas and five apartments under her name.

Jamie had always been generous to Fiona.

Jamie had also promised that after they were married, he would transfer eight percent of the shares of the McBride Group to Fiona.

That was not a small sum.

Fiona's expression eased a little. Although she hated Ellen, she could not kill her right now.

She pouted and said, "Jamie, how can you let someone investigate my brother? You are humiliating me."

Jamie furrowed his eyebrows slightly and did not speak.

Fiona shook Jamie's arm and said coquettishly, "Can you let Jack stop making trouble for Cody?"

"Jack is not making trouble."

Jamie smiled at Fiona, yet his smile didn't look genuine. "Fifi, I respect Cody since he is your brother, but it does not mean that he can meddle in my affairs. Do you understand?"

Fiona felt a chill because of Jamie's smile. She had known Jamie for three years. This kind of wry smile was rare to see.

When Jamie smiled like that, the person who he smiled at was usually his enemy.

At this time, a nurse suddenly came out and asked, "Are you the family of the patient in bed 2? The patient is awake."

Jamie's heart raced a little. He moved Fiona's hand away and said, "Now, go back and rest. Don't mess around."

Then, Jamie turned around and entered the ward, closing the door behind him.

Fiona looked at the tightly closed door. Her eyes were filled with immense hatred.

Beep.

The phone rang.

Fiona saw that it was Cody calling.

She had no way to deal with Cody. She picked it up and said impatiently, “Cody, what’s wrong?”

“Jack took her away!” Cody said.

“What if she gives me out? I listened to you and arranged for someone to set her up.”

Fiona said indifferently, “What are you worrying about? Even if Jamie knew it, so what? Don’t you know how well Jamie treated me all these years?”

She comforted Cody. “You are my brother. Don’t worry. He won’t blame you.”

Hearing what Fiona said, Cody felt much more at ease.

Cody chuckled, “That little girl is really lucky. It would be a pity if she died.”

Cody recalled Ellen’s curvy body and could not help clicking his tongue. He thought, that bitch is so sexy.

Fiona could tell that Cody was up to something. She knew Cody too well.

Cody wanted Ellen.

Fiona blinked her eyes and said, “Cody, if you really want to…”

Inside the ward.

Not long after Ellen woke up, the nurse was helping her eat porridge.

The injuries on Ellen’s hand, face, and neck had not completely subsided, yet they were better than before.

After Jamie came in, he winked at the nurse and the nurse went out.

Jamie took the plate and continued to help Ellen eat.

Jamie thought that Ellen would reject him, but she did not resist at all. She opened her mouth when Jamie handed over the spoon.

Some porridge flowed out from the corner of her mouth because she ate it so quickly.

Jamie put down the plate and wiped her mouth with a tissue. “Why are you like a child? Eat slowly. This is all yours.”

There was a sense of indulgence in his words, yet he did not realize it himself.

Ellen had always been very defensive. It was rare for her to be obedient, so Jamie teased her.

But soon, he found that something was wrong. Ellen did not respond to his words at all.

There was no expression on Ellen's face, which was full of injuries now. She looked like a doll without emotion.

Jamie was a little unhappy, yet he still endured it and continued to raise the plate to help Ellen eat the porridge. Ellen also continued to eat.

When Jamie fed Ellen the last spoonful, Ellen's expression changed a little, and then there was a retching sound.

All the porridge that had been fed to Ellen just now was vomited.

The sticky liquid was all spat on the bed and Jamie's arm, accompanied by a strange smell that had been fermented by gastric acid.

In an instant, Jamie's face became gloomy. He furrowed his eyebrows, but unexpectedly, he did not get angry at Ellen.

Ellen was no longer like a doll. She clenched the sheets tightly, her face very pale, and let out a painful groan.

The nurse heard the sound and ran in. She was shocked to see this scene.

She looked at the empty plate on the table and said in surprise, "Mr. McBride, you fed her all that porridge?"

Jamie held his arms and nodded with a frown.

The nurse was very responsible. She did not know Jamie's identity and only treated him like an ordinary person. She told him, "Ms. Robbins' stomach is upset. She can't eat so much, since she just woke up. If she doesn't speak, you have to learn to observe her expression."

Jamie wondered, expression?

Jamie thought for a while and did not see any other expression on Ellen's face.

The nurse only thought that Jamie was an ordinary guy who was not smart. She asked Jamie to clean up.

It was already quite late when Jamie was done.

The nurse wiped Ellen's body. The bed was also cleaned. Ellen closed her eyes to rest. The nurse sat by the bed.



After Jamie came in, he let the nurse go to rest.

The dim night lights made Jamie's profile extremely tall and straight. His face looked even more angular and handsome.

His dark eyes stared at Ellen on the bed without emotion.

Ellen was very thin, very small.

Ellen was about 5.6 feet tall, but she didn't look that tall now.

Jamie slowly leaned over Ellen and wanted to pull away the hair on her mouth. Just as his hand touched the fine hair, he saw Ellen slap him.

Caught off guard, five fingerprints appeared on Jamie's handsome face.

"Ellen!"

In an instant, Jamie's face darkened, and his voice was filled with indignation.

There was no woman in New York who dared to hit his face, and even Fiona couldn't dare to do it.

His anger rose, and his expression was scary as if to kill someone. Jamie suddenly raised his hand.

Read Secretary's Secret Lover - Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 247

Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 248 Kill Me

After experiencing that kind of torture, Ellen panicked subconsciously in the face of abrupt violence.

Ellen immediately thought of the two women in the nurse's office pulling out her fingernails, and her eyelashes trembled involuntarily.

Noticing Ellen's fear, Jamie felt as if his heart had been hit violently, and his hand, held high in the air, lost its strength.

The violent heave of his chest, derived from anger, was gradually soothed.

He closed his five fingers and slowly stroked Ellen's soft hair.

As expected, Ellen's body trembled by instinct. The deep disgust made it impossible for her to calm down and accept his touch.

Jamie pursed his lips and smiled. It turned out that she was just acting in his presence.

She thought that if she acted like a puppet, he would leave.

“You can’t stand me touching you?” Jamie asked indifferently.

However, his broad palm slowly moved down from the back of her head to the swan’s neck. He moved his hand around her slim neck as if he was measuring it.

He was not strangling her, but Ellen felt as if his throat was being tightly gripped.

“Do you think it possible?” Jamie mocked.

Every word coming out from those good-looking thin lips sounded like a demon’s prophecy.

Ellen could no longer remain calm. She held his wrist and bit him hard.

Jamie was thrown. He frowned slightly and let out a short groan.

The smell of blood filled the air. For the first time, Ellen had the urge to drink human blood. It’d be better to suck all his blood.

Jamie did not shake her off. Instead, he lowered his arm so that she could bite more effortlessly.

The angle changed. He saw that Ellen was drinking his blood and even swallowing it.

All the blood in his body started to burn. Jamie felt nothing but ‘excitement’.

Then, he leaned over and moved his lips close to her ear. He said indifferently, “Suck hard, and don’t stop.”

Ellen was tired from biting, and she couldn’t bite anymore. Drinking too much blood made her feel a little nauseous.

She let go of his arm, and her plump red lips were covered with Jamie’s blood. It was as if she had applied lip gloss, making her small face no longer so pale. Instead, she looked like a gothic beauty.

Jamie smiled and asked seriously, “Do you still want to drink?”

Ellen’s face was pale and she looked at him in disbelief. She opened her mouth and only uttered one word, “Creep.”

As her vocal cords had been injected with medicine and had not recovered, her voice was unpleasantly hoarse, like the cry of a dying crow.

However, Jamie did not mind it. Instead, he found her voice somewhat pleasant.

“Don’t you know that I am a creep until today?” Jamie replied with a smile.

He casually pulled out a piece of gauze and banded his arm. Then, he wiped the blood on her lips with his fingers. When he retracted his hand, he put his fingers in his mouth and licked them.

It was as if he was trying to taste how delicious his blood was.

Ellen was completely unwell. She could not help trembling. It seemed very disgusting and scary.

Jamie was unmoved. He raised his hand and loosened his tie. In front of her, he unbuttoned his shirt, revealing his strong abdominal muscles and beautiful mermaid lines.

Ellen broke down. Her voice was trembling. “Jamie, are you an animal?”

She had just had a miscarriage and her body had not recovered yet.

How could Jamie be such an animal?

Jamie smiled and did not say anything. He lifted the quilt and got on the bed.

A cold aura assaulted Ellen. In an instant, Ellen was so shocked that she wanted to get off the bed without thinking.

Jamie grabbed her waist and dragged her back without any effort, holding her tightly in his arms.

Feeling that Ellen was shaking like a sieve in his arms, he said slowly, “I won’t touch you tonight, but you have to get used to it. You can’t resist me.”

He knew that if he let her go this time, she would have a rebellious mentality in the future and think that she could always resist him.

Just like teaching a pet, she should learn a lesson after being beaten.

He said, “When you recover, we’ll still have to do it. So don’t try to resist me. Behave yourself, don’t anger me, and you won’t suffer. Understand?”

Jamie rarely said so many words at once, especially in this kind of coaxing tone.

Tonight, he had already displayed the best patience he had ever had.

Their bodies were tightly pressed together. Actually, it was Jamie who was holding Ellen in his arms.

Ellen was extremely weak. She had already used up all her strength in that one bite earlier. Now, she had no strength to resist at all. She could only let him hug her.

After a long while, she opened her mouth helplessly.

“Jamie, how can you let me go?”

The man behind her was playing with her hair. When he heard this, his fingertips paused for a moment before he said indifferently, “In the next life.”

In the next life, he wouldn’t want to meet Ellen, as he was also very tired of this relationship.

He added, “In this life, don’t think about it.”

In the next life...

These words made Ellen feel that her soul and body were locked in an airtight iron box.

And the key was in the hands of the demon-like man behind her.

The endless sense of suffocation gave her the urge to die immediately.

She was exhausted and her voice was hoarse. “Jamie, why didn’t you kill me? You hate me so much. If you kill me and feed my body to the dogs, wolves, and pigs, wouldn’t it be better?”

Jamie turned her over and pushed aside her hair, revealing her small face. His handsome face turned solemn. “In your eyes, do I kill people like flies?”

“Not that bad.”

Ellen replied calmly, “In my eyes, you are not a human at all. You are an animal worse than a pig or a dog.”

“Because a normal person can’t sleep with another woman when he has a fiancée. Do you know how disgusting you are?”

Jamie pinched her chin and spoke angrily, “You have to endure the disgust. Don’t think that I will let you go.”

“I know. After all, I’m still breathing. I haven’t been tortured to death by you. How can you let me go so easily?” Ellen wasn’t surprised.

Jamie opened his mouth, but he did not know what to say.

Ellen said slowly, “Jamie, when I die, I don’t even want a tombstone, because I’m afraid you will come and harass me.”

Jamie was so angry that his handsome face turned dark. He had never met anyone talking about their deaths all the time.

It seemed Ellen was preparing for her funeral.

He turned over and pressed her under his body. With his hands on the bed, he gritted his teeth. “Let you die under me right now, huh?”

Ellen was stunned for a moment. This man turned hostile in the blink of an eye. He had just said that he wouldn’t touch her, but now he was on top of her.

She frowned without hiding her disgust.

Mr. McBride, who had always been admired by countless women, had never been humiliated like this.

He stared at her for a moment and suddenly reached out to pinch her face. He leaned over and kissed her fiercely.

Ellen could not resist him at all and braced herself for his kiss. She opened her eyes, which were filled with endless disgust and hatred.

Finally, the man stopped before he made love to her. He stared at her and grumbled, “I told you not to mess with me.”

Tears rushed out of Ellen’s eyes.

Ellen broke down and wailed, like a calf abandoned in the wilderness. Her hoarse voice sounded sad.

Her hand was clenched tightly by him, and she could not break free. Everything seemed like a nightmare.

First, he tightly clung to her and then slowly drained her willpower.

Her body couldn’t help trembling. She said compassionately, “Jamie, kill me. Kill me, okay? I beg you...”

About Secretary’s Secret Lover - Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 248

Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 249 You Are My Wife

Ellen was tightly held in his arms.

The warm tears, like poison, seeped into the man’s hard chest bit by bit, infecting the cold-blooded and ruthless heart.

Sadness seemed to be contagious, and Jamie's heart began to throb faintly.

His slender fingers were clenched until they were pale, and he didn't speak until after a long time.

"I can't let you die. Don't even think about it."

Ellen did not have the strength to retort. Her weak body made it impossible for her to stay conscious for a long time. Soon, she fell asleep in Jamie's arms.

Moonlight came in from outside the window.

The whole room was covered with a faint layer of whiteness.

Jamie listened to the steady breathing of the little girl in his arms, and the corners of his lips curled up in mockery.

All the words that he could not say were poured out.

"Ellen, I actually want to treat you well again." "Say, do you think I'm a simp, huh?"

He was ruthlessly fooled by this woman over and over again, but he was stuck on her.

He, Jamie, was the most stupid guy in the world.

After the evening class ended at 8:30 pm, Yvette got out and walked towards the subway station.

On the way, her phone vibrated. It was Lance.

"Is the class over?" he asked.

"Yes." "Should I pick you up?"

Yvette was even stunned by his offer. She looked up and saw that they were only a few hundred feet away from the subway station.

"No, thank you. I have already arrived at the subway station." "Are you sure, my wife?" Lance's magnetic voice came from the other side of the line.

The word 'wife' stunned Yvette. Later, she realized that she was his wife again.

It was just a marriage by agreement.

Yvette felt bitter when she remembered that Lance married her because of her grandfather.

It wasn't because she didn't like her grandfather, but it made her feel like a tool.

When she was needed, she would be put to use. When she wasn't, she was like an item that could be discarded.

To Lance, she was dispensable and not important.

As she did not answer for a long time, Lance asked, "Don't tell me you don't remember this?"

It was about being his wife.

Yvette replied, "I will abide by the agreement."

Since it was an agreement, she should show her attitude toward the agreement.

In short, this time she would not be as silly as before or repeat the same mistake.

Suddenly, there was no sound from Yvette's side.

The atmosphere suddenly turned awkward.

At this time, Yvette heard a woman's voice on the other side of the line.

"Lance, Mrs. Wolseley asked me to bring you dinner..."

This voice was very familiar. Yvette thought for a moment and realized that it seemed to be Juliette's voice.

She thought that Juliette was Tanya's ideal daughter-in-law.

In an instant, she felt as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over her, and her heart felt cold.

"I'm getting onto the subway soon. The signal is bad, so I'll hang up."

After saying this in a panic, she hung up.

In the president's office.

Juliette saw that Lance's expression was not good and said, "Sorry, I didn't know you were on the phone."

Lance uttered indifferently, "It's fine."

Juliette put the lunch box on the table and opened it layer by layer.

"I came with a mission today. Mrs. Wolseley said that you forgot to eat after you started working. She told me to supervise you until you finish eating."

Lance supported his forehead with his hand and rubbed his eyebrows. "Put it down first." "No, you have to eat it. After you eat it, I can fulfill my mission." "What are you doing?" Lance asked as he glanced at her.

In the past few days since she had been back, Juliette had done this sort of thing many times.

Juliette blushed from his gaze. She stuck out her tongue and said, "Hey, you have no conscience. I sent you food out of goodwill, and you still dislike me?"

Lance said indifferently, "I don't need it. Don't you know what my mother means?" "What?" Juliette blinked, pretending not to know it.

"She wants to make US a couple."

Juliette's heart palpitated. She asked, "What do you think?" "No way."

The answer was as expected.

"Am I that bad in your eyes?" Juliette asked sarcastically.

Lance said indifferently, "It has nothing to do with you. I have feelings for someone." "Are you talking about your ex-wife?" Juliette bit her lips.

Lance did not answer. Now it was not the time to make it public. He was afraid that Colton would not give up.

Juliette continued, "Lance, I feel that your ex-wife does not seem to care about you."

This sentence was like a magnet, drawing the iron thorn in Lance's heart.

Heh...

He did not expect that even an outsider like Juliette, who had not seen him for a long time, could notice that she did not care about him.

This showed how obvious her indifference toward him was.

Seeing that he did not speak, Juliette felt much more at ease and adjusted her mood.

She smiled and said, "Since this is Mrs. Wolseley's intention, why don't you play along?"

Lance looked up at her.

Juliette explained, "Even if it was not me, Mrs. Wolseley would still introduce other girls to you. Why don't you use me to turn them away? I don't mind."



Lance frowned, obviously disagreeing with this proposal.

Juliette advised, "Don't worry, I don't have that intention towards you. For the time being, I don't want to go on blind dates either. If I help you, you could also help me. A win-win cooperation."

Lance made no comments.

Juliette acted on her own initiative and said, "It's settled then. Just take it as a favor you did for me. There's no need to make it public. Just keep it to your parents."

As she spoke, she picked up the lunchbox and waved it, saying, "I'll eat it and the mission is fulfilled."

After Juliette walked out of the room, the innocent smile on her face disappeared in a second.

For so many years, the happiest time was when Lance treated her as a boy. That was when they were closest to each other.

When he knew that she was a girl, he immediately distanced himself from her.

She studies abroad with sadness in her heart, but when she came back, she found that she still could not let him go.

Her desire to have him became stronger and stronger, and she became more and more paranoid.

But she hid it very well.

She would not do things that she was not sure of.

After Juliette left, Frankie knocked on the door of the office.

After entering, he felt a low pressure in the office.

When the president just came back, Frankie saw the two dazzling red brochures and complimented that the president and the wife were a perfect couple.

The president praised him for making a PowerPoint file well and asked him to go to the finance department to get an extra month's salary as a reward.

He, a top assistant, was praised for making a good PowerPoint file. It was like a joke.

Indeed, the president was in a good mood and shared it with him in this way.

How could it be so fast that the president's mood could turn worse?

Frankie suddenly felt that something was wrong. He asked carefully, “Mr.Lance, the restaurant called to enquire whether you’re still going over at the appointed time.”

Lance’s face grew sullen and he did not speak.

He was too anxious and wanted to register his marriage as soon as possible to keep the girl by his side.

He also felt that the process was too rushed, so he wanted to celebrate with Yvette tonight. But it was clear that she did not appreciate it and even did not want to talk to him more.

Celebrate?

Perhaps, he was the only one who felt that it was worth celebrating.

She viewed the marriage as an agreement.

“No, cancel it,” Lance said as his lips twitched.

Frankie turned around and went out to make a phone call to cancel it.

The staff at the restaurant said, “The starry sky package is nonrefundable.”

The starry sky package was designed for proposals in this hotel. It included fresh roses with morning dew picked on the day in the rose garden that would surround the entire restaurant.

Hundreds of thousands of roses would make a spectacular scene.

It was romantic, luxurious, and also extravagant.

Frankie thought of how Mr. Wolseley asked him to book a restaurant yesterday, picked this one at a glance among several high-end restaurants, and designated red roses.

He said regretfully, “Let it be.”

Yvette was still a few hundred feet away from the subway station.

Suddenly, two men in black blocked her way.

Yvette looked at them warily. The men said respectfully, “Ms. Thiel, Mr.Raison would like to meet you.”

Mr. Raison?

Yvette turned around and saw a black Maybach parked by the roadside.

As the window was rolled down, Charlie turned around and smiled at her.

That smile was as gentle and elegant as ever, but Yvette's heart trembled.

She took two steps backward and declined, "I'm sorry. I'm in a hurry now."

Update Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 249 of Secretary's Secret Lover by Yvone Zabielski

Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 250 Take You Home

As she spoke, she took advantage of the fact that the other party was not paying attention to her and ran into the subway station.

Since there were so many people in the station, it was impossible for them to come up and catch her.

After getting on the subway, Yvette still couldn't stop her heart from beating non-stop.

Charlie was so paranoid that she was afraid.

The subway quickly arrived at the station.

Yvette walked out of the station with the crowd. After coming out, she followed the person in front of her.

The subway station was very close to her community, less than 1 mile.

When she was about to reach the gate of the community, the person in front of her turned away and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Yvette suddenly felt very uneasy and quickened her pace in the direction of the community.

Behind her, there were rustling footsteps.

She quietly clenched the anti-attack spray in her bag. Those footsteps suddenly accelerated. When the sound got closer, Yvette raised the spray.

The person who passed her looked at her like she was a lunatic.

It was just a passer-by.

Yvette felt a little relieved and put the spray back into her bag.

As soon as she moved, she heard someone calling her from behind.

“Yve.”

Yvette trembled and wanted to run, but she was forcefully hugged from behind.

“Yve, I don’t want to hurt you. Be good and get in the car, okay?” The man’s voice was gentle and elegant.

Yvette was shocked. When she saw the security room close to her, she shouted, “Help!”

Her voice suddenly stopped.

She felt that a needle was touching her waist.

Charlie said in a gentle voice, nlf you want to run, I’m afraid the baby won’t be able to survive.”

The baby...

Charlie actually knew that she was pregnant.

“What exactly are you up to?” Yvette asked, trembling.

“I just want to talk to you.”

Yvette said in horror, “I don’t want to.”

Charlie curled his lips. “Yve, I won’t hurt you.”

Yvette was forced to get into his car. She didn’t dare to fight against Charlie, afraid that the baby would be hurt.

Charlie suddenly leaned over from the driver’s seat. Yvette covered her chest in fear and said warily, “What do you want to do?” “Fasten your seat belt.”

Charlie explained gently, bending his fingers and gently fastening her seat belt.

He started the car.

Yvette looked at the dark night and asked, “Where are you taking me?” ‘We’ll be there soon. If you’re tired, you can sleep for a while,” Charlie said.

Yvette did not dare to sleep at all and forced herself to watch as the car sped through the darkness.

Gradually, the place around them became more and more desolate. They seemed to have arrived in the suburbs.

The two sides of the road were pitch black, and there were no signs of things alive.

Yvette was always worried, and the car began to be jolted by the road. She felt uncomfortable and wanted to retch.

She said with a pale face, "Can you stop the car? I'm not feeling well."

As if he didn't hear her, Charlie drove steadily.

Finally, he stopped at a dark and dilapidated place.

Yvette couldn't help vomiting when she got out of the car, yet she didn't eat much during dinner and didn't vomit anything.

Charlie handed her the water, but Yvette didn't take it. She didn't dare to drink what he gave her.

In an instant, his warm face became a little gloomy, and his eyes became cold.

He pulled Yvette to the side of a house and asked, "Yve, do you still remember this place?"

Yvette shook her head.

A trace of sadness flashed through Charlie's eyes as he reminded her, "You once gave a boy a candy here and talked to him. Do you still remember?"

Yvette was still confused.

She explained, "I couldn't remember everything that happened when I was a child."

When she was twelve, she fell on her head once and forgot many things.

"You forget?"

Charlie repeated, and the usual fake smile on his face disappeared.

He had endured the abuse of his insane mother from the moment he was born. His mother blamed him for her not being able to be that man's wife.

She scolded him that he was born too late and was destined to be a shameful illegitimate child forever.

After she was suppressed by that family, she hid in the countryside and began to give up on herself. She drank alcohol and took drugs. From time to time, she beat him and starved him for a few days.

Finally, one day, he became capable of resisting her, and he even watched her die without any sadness or any emotions in his heart.

He thought that he would live a gloomy life like this.

Until he found her...

The little girl gave him a piece of candy at the darkest moment of his life.

But she actually said that she couldn't remember it.

Yvette looked at the man's gloomy face and guessed. "Is that boy you?"

Then you think that girl is me, right?"

She had always felt that Charlie didn't love her, and there must be some special reason Charlie was especially biased toward her.

"It was not that I thought it was you. It was you for sure," Charlie corrected her.

He was more and more certain that other than the pendant, her fragrance and her eyes were very similar to the girl in his memory.

Yvette did not dare to refute him and said, "Then you shouldn't hurt me now. We are friends, aren't we?"

Charlie's handsome face was gentle and calm under the moonlight. He looked at her and frowned slightly. "Yve, why do you think so? Didn't I tell you that I won't hurt you?"

Yvette asked tentatively, "Can you send me back home?" "Okay, I'll take you home," Charlie said gently.

Yvette was very nervous and had no time to distinguish that what he said was "take", not "send back".

She got into the car obediently, putting on her seatbelt.

Looking at her obedient action, Charlie put on a big smile.

He leaned over and got closer to her. His eyes focused on her lips, and he said gently, "Yve, I like you to be obedient."

Yvette felt goosebumps all over her body.

The man suddenly leaned closer. His breathing was a little unsteady, and his thin lips almost pressed against hers.

Yvette became very alert, and she hid back, not daring to annoy him. She pretended to be shy and said, "Let's go. Let's go home first."

Looking at her blushing little face, Charlie felt she was cute. He smiled and started the car.

They drove back to the highway, and Yvette heaved a sigh of relief.

However, the surroundings around them were getting more and more desolate. Yvette felt that they seemed to be leaving New York.

"Charlie, this doesn't seem like a way back to the city. Did you drive the wrong way?" Yvette asked.

"It's the right way."

Charlie looked ahead and smiled, "This is the way I brought you home."

Yvette didn't reply.

She finally realized it. He had been saying that he would take her home instead of sending her back home.

"Where are we going?"

Yvette tried her best to maintain her composure so that her voice did not tremble.

"Britain," Charlie answered.

In an instant, Yvette's face turned pale!

Read Secretary's Secret Lover Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 250