

Chapter 251 - Secretary's Secret Lover

Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 251 What Should I Do?

Yvette said in disbelief, "Charlie, are you crazy?"

Charlie smiled gently, "Yvette, I want you to stay with me all the time. I don't want everything here. I only want you." "I don't want you!" Yvette shouted loudly.

"Charlie, I'm married!"

Charlie could no longer stay calm when he heard this.

His handsome face became slightly sullen as he said, "Yvette, I don't mind that you were married before." "Actually...

"I married Lance again," Yvette told him.

Crack!

Charlie suddenly stepped on the brake.

Strong inertia came. Yvette was caught off guard and leaned forward, knocking her head on the baffle in front of the passenger seat.

Charlie stared at her with red eyes and asked, 'What did you say?'

Yvette held her dizzy head and said, "Charlie, I remarried Lance yesterday.

He will definitely come to me."

In an instant, there was dead silence in the car.

All the elegance on Charlie's handsome face faded away, leaving only a layer of gray shadow.

He stared at Yvette and asked, "Why?"

Yvette found Charlie terrifying when looking at her like this.

Yvette maintained her composure and told him, "He is the father of my child. He will definitely come to find me."

Charlie's face instantly turned cold. He suddenly pinched Yvette's chin and said, "He hurt you like that. You also lost a child. Have you forgotten?"

He exerted more strength on pinching her chin, and his expression was terrifying.

"I thought it was an accident that you were pregnant. I didn't argue with you.

How dare you remarry him?"

Yvette was in so much pain that her tears were forced out.

It was as if Charlie wanted to crush her chin. He said word by word, "You are like a slut."

At this moment, he seemed to see the shadow of that crazy woman on Yvette.

They didn't cherish him at all.

Originally, he wanted to be good to them.

Why did they force him to be a villain?

Charlie had lost control of his expression for a time, and his face was twisted like an evil ghost that had just climbed up from the grave.

Charlie seemed to think of Yvette as someone else.

He actually began to grab Yvette's neck with his hands with more strength...

Suddenly, Yvette's entire body trembled violently.

Her face was pale, and she reached out to scratch a bloody mark on

Charlie's arm. She shouted, "Charlie! You... Wake up!"

Charlie saw Yvette's face turn red, and her breathing became weaker and weaker.

He once again felt the pleasure of seeing someone losing her life.

When his gaze met that pair of misty eyes, he saw that there was only fear in Yvette's eyes.

Yvette's eyes were so beautiful. She used to smile at Charlie, care about him, and thank him, but now everything had changed.

There was only deep fear in Yvette's eyes.

As Charlie got closer, that familiar fragrance invaded his breath.

All of a sudden, as if he had been scalded, Charlie released his grip.

Yvette finally escaped from death.

She lay limp on the seat of the car like a stranded fish, her mouth wide open as she gasped for breath.

For a moment, Charlie regained his senses. He looked at her and said lightly, “Yvette, I am very disappointed in you. As a punishment for your mistake, I will not let the child in your abdomen live.”

Charlie had originally thought that as long as Yvette was willing to go with him, it would be fine if the child survived and was given to someone else.

But now, Charlie had a grudge in his heart.

This child must not be left alive.

Yvette widened her eyes and looked at the handsome and elegant man in front of her in disbelief. With such a calm tone, he decided the fate of her child.

She said furiously, “Are you crazy? This is my child. How can you decide his fate?” “Because I love you.” Charlie’s expression did not change as he said, “The decision I made is for our own good.”

Yvette’s beautiful eyes were filled with terror.

She thought, what a madman!

He is completely crazy!

Yvette protected her lower abdomen tightly and warned, “Charlie, don’t even think about touching my child. I will do everything to protect him.”

Charlie said lightly, “Be good. I don’t like you to remember him. I will help you erase this memory.”

Yvette’s entire face turned pale in an instant.

She did not dare to doubt. Charlie could do what he said.

No.

She definitely could not be taken away by Charlie.

Charlie tried to start the car again. Just as he was about to leave, Yvette suddenly covered her stomach and cried out.

“It hurts. My stomach hurts. Stop the car...”

Charlie turned his head around, as if he was testing the authenticity of her words.

“Charlie, I... It hurts... Will I die...”

Yvette curled up on the seat of the car, and her little face was filled with pain.

She reached out her hand and took the initiative to grab his sleeve. She said in a gentle voice, like a spoiled child.

“Charlie...”

The soft and gentle voice startled Charlie. He asked, “Does it really hurt?”

Yvette nodded vigorously.

He leaned over and said, “Let me see.”

Before he could finish speaking, Yvette suddenly picked up the perfume bottle from the central control table and smashed it at Charlie.

Bang!

There was a muffled sound.

Charlie’s forehead was smashed, and blood flowed down the side of his face.

Yvette reached out to press the unlock button, pulled down the safety belt, and went to open the car door like a madman.

However, in the next second, her hair was fiercely pulled by Charlie.

“Ah!”

Yvette cried out in pain.

There was blood all over the side of Charlie’s face.

“Yvette, you have really disappointed me!”

He pressed her back against the seat of the car and directly tore off her seat belt, binding her.

Yvette could not move and stubbornly said, “Charlie, I won’t go with you. All you can take away is my corpse.” “Is that so?”

Charlie suddenly leaned over and pressed the back button of the seat. He put the seat down to the back.

Yvette didn’t understand what he was going to do.

“I heard that the vagina leads to the woman’s heart. You didn’t want to leave because he slept with you, right?”

After Charlie finished speaking, his long legs crossed the car seat and pressed down with an overbearing momentum.

“You haven’t slept with me before. How do you know that I didn’t do better than him?” “Don’t touch me!” Yvette’s face turned pale.

Charlie looked at her calmly and pressed his lips down. Yvette hurriedly turned away. Charlie kissed her hair coldly.

He didn’t mind and turned to bite her plump earlobe.

Yvette couldn’t bear it anymore and cried.

“Charlie, don’t touch me. I feel disgusted.”

Seeing the disgust in Yvette’s eyes, Charlie suddenly stopped breathing. His eyes were filled with darkness.

“Yvette, cant you look at me?”

His voice was hoarse. He seemed to be begging humbly.

“What should I do to make you look at me?”

With a low and hoarse voice, Charlie buried his entire head in Yvette’s neck, wanting to absorb the warmth she had once given him.

“Will you look at me if I listen to you?”

Charlie’s sudden change caught Yvette off guard.

She opened her mouth and was about to speak when her eyes were blinded by the dazzling light.

Charlie looked in the rearview mirror and saw a dark blue luxury car parked at the back.

Just as she was about to cry for help, she heard the roaring engine.

The next second...

Bang!

There was a loud noise.

The car crashed into them without any hesitation.

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Chapter 252 You Deserve It

The car was pushed forward about one thousand feet away.

For a moment, Yvette felt that the driver of the blue car was so crazy that it seemed that he wanted to kill them together.

Bang!

Charlie's back got hit by the front windshield.

Fortunately, Yvette was tied to the seat by him, and with him blocking in front of her, Yvette didn't get hit.

Otherwise, with her face forward, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Enter title...

After the car behind them stopped for a short while, the motor roared again.

Buzz!

The sound of the motor made Yvette feel fear from the bottom of her heart.

She was so scared that her heart almost jumped out of her chest.

The dark blue luxury car behind them did not crash again, but its engine was still roaring lowly, like a warning.

Charlie's eyes darkened. He turned back to the driver's seat with injuries and

pressed down hard on the gas pedal.

Buzz!

The car rushed out like an arrow.

The dark blue car also caught up with them immediately. This Chapter is provided by alaniniz.com With the driver's excellent driving skills, the driver squeezed in front of Charlie and forced Charlie to brake the car.

Not only did Charlie not stop, but he also sped up and hit the end of the dark blue car.

The man in the dark blue car seemed to have been prepared for this long ago.

He firmly stepped on the brakes, humming and resisting on the spot.

The two cars were vigorous, and neither of them gave way to the other.

Yvette was very afraid, and her voice was anxious and broken, "Charlie, don't do it. Let's get out of the car, please!"

At this moment, Charlie's body was emitting a dangerous aura that was difficult to control.

His handsome face suddenly darkened. He said, "Yvette, unless I die, I will not give you up."

Charlie and the man in the dark blue car knew each other's identities.

Yvette wondered, did Lance really want to kill me just now?

She really wanted to tell herself that he wasn't. However, her entire body was trembling violently.

The two cars were still fighting against each other, and the huge buzzing sound covered Yvette's entire body in fear. She felt like she was about to go crazy.

Her little face also became pale.

In a flash, Yvette saw that the dark blue car was the first to make a concession and step forward.

Then, Charlie's car went forward with a hum.

Yvette was about to vomit, and she cried, "Charlie, stop the car! Stop the car!"

Charlie's eyes were deep, and he stared at the dark blue car that was chasing after him. His face seemed to be covered with a layer of frost that had not melted for thousands of years.

"Yvette, if we can't get away, let's die together, okay?" Charlie said.

Yvette was shocked.

In an instant, she felt desperate.

"Charlie, are you crazy? I don't want to die!"

She thought, what does it mean to die together?

Why do I have to die with him?

However, Charlie turned his head and smiled at her. His smile was indescribably obscure and gloomy.

"Fine. We won't die. Let's go together."

Boom!

He suddenly accelerated to the maximum and sped wildly.

When he was passing a bend at high speed...

Charlie suddenly changed his way. It seemed that he wanted to turn the dark blue car upside down.

Lance's eyes darkened slightly, and he suddenly turned the steering wheel. The

car turned a big round in the same place before stopping.

He thought that Yvette was in the car and didn't take action. Therefore, Charlie got the chance to attack.

When Lance was about to start the car again, he suddenly heard a loud bang.

The speeding black car slammed into the bridge pier.

Suddenly, Lance's face turned pale, and a sense of fear arose in his heart. His hand that was holding the steering wheel trembled.

After trying twice, he was still unable to stand up.

Lance closed his eyes and gave his leg a hard punch. After a brief moment of regaining consciousness, he opened the car door and rushed up.

The front of Charlie's car was smashed into pieces, the safety airbag completely exploded, and the fuel tank began to leak.

It was extremely dangerous.

Lance opened the car door anxiously, unable to believe what he saw.

Charlie, who was covered in blood, protected Yvette under his body while his body was completely penetrated by the steel bars of the pier.

Yvette was completely stunned.

She was pulled out of the car by Lance. She looked fine with only some injuries on her skin.

Large patches of bright red blood on her body were not from her body.

Half a second later...

Yvette realized that it was Charlie who had protected her in the accident.

When the car crashed into the pier due to speeding...

Yvette thought that she would die for sure.

However, at the last second, Charlie suddenly rushed over and covered her.

Fortunately, Charlie had pushed his seat to the back. Otherwise, they would both have been penetrated.

Immediately, Yvette was deeply moved.

This villain who had kidnapped her had actually risked his life to save her at the last moment.

For a moment, Yvette did not know whether to hate him or thank him.

Yvette finally burst into tears and looked at Lance, unable to catch her breath.

“Save him...”

She hated Charlie for doing bad things, but she could not bear to see him die in front of her.

Moreover, as Charlie said, he really did not want to hurt her.

Lance’s expression was not good. The scene of Yvette being tightly held in Charlie’s arms just now was firmly engraved in his heart like a brand.

Lance went forward to check on Charlie. At this moment, Charlie was already extremely feeble. His face was pale without a trace of blood.

Lance called for first aid and asked for help from the firefighters. In this case, without professional tools, he could not move Charlie at will.

Lance bent his fingers as if he wanted to check Charlie’s breathing.

“Hmm...”

Charlie suddenly laughed weakly.

“Did you see that? Yvette is crying for me. She still cares about me...”

Charlie said those words with great difficulty.

After that, he spat out a large mouthful of fresh blood.

Charlie looked up and saw Lance. A smile showed on Charlie's face.

Charlie said a sentence in a low voice that only they could hear.

In an instant...

Lance's eyes were filled with anger, and the aura around him was extremely horrible.

He looked at Charlie and sneered, "You deserve it if you die here."

Then, Lance turned around, and his dark eyes locked onto Yvette.

All of a sudden, Yvette was frozen in place by his gaze, unable to move.

Lance stepped forward and violently pulled Yvette by the shoulder, bringing her into the car.

"Ah..." Yvette was pinched by him and cried out in pain.

"Lance, where are you going to take me?"

Lance loosened his grip, but he did not let her go completely. Instead, he clenched his fist and said coldly,

"Get in the car."

Those words were spoken in a low and heavy tone.

Yvette was worried about the person in the car and struggled, "Charlie is still there. How can we leave?"

She looked at Lance's cold face and pleaded, "Lance... Save him, please..."

Yvette hoped that Lance would waver.

Although Charlie deserved it, if she left him in the suburbs, what was the

difference between her and the paranoid and gloomy Charlie?

“Are you begging me?”

A cigarette lit up at the tip of Lance’s finger. After he took a puff, the smoke shrouded his handsome face.

After a long time, he snorted coldly, “Yvette, do you think I am so tolerant?”

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Chapter 253 To Retain Dignity

Lance’s coldness stunned Yvette.

A few seconds later, she opened the car door and was about to get out but was stopped by Lance.

Lance stared at her with a sharp coldness in his eyes that stabbed straight into her heart.

Yvette was hurt by his cold gaze. She shook her head and said, “I’m not reluctant to part with him. I just can’t see a living person die in front of me.”

Enter title...

“There are people dying every minute and second in this world. If a stranger was lying there, would you be like this?”

Lance questioned her and added lightly, “Isn’t it because he is...”

He did not speak the rest of the sentence.

They sat opposite each other, but they seemed to be separated by distance.

Both of them seemed gloomy.

When Yvette opened the car door again and was about to get out of the car,

Lance finally could not hold it in anymore. He pulled her over fiercely, reached out to take off her coat, and then the sweater...

“Ah!”

Yvette screamed and grabbed her clothes, but she was not as strong as Lance.

Her sweater was also taken off. Only a small piece of clothing was covering her body.

Yvette clutched her chest tightly and looked at him in horror.

“Lance, are you crazy?”

Lance did not respond. His black eyes were filled with extreme determination as he tore at the last black clothes on Yvette.

Finally, there was nothing left on Yvette’s upper body.

Yvette’s eyes were filled with tears. She covered her soft body with her arms.

Her lips trembled uncontrollably. “Lance, return... the clothes to me...”

Lance’s black eyes swept across her body, from her neck to her plump belly.

That gaze made Yvette feel an unspeakable darkness, as if Lance wanted to tear something to shreds.

For a moment, she did not know where to hide and felt that every inch of her skin was seen by Lance.

She pleaded with a trembling voice, “Give them back to me...”

Lance directly opened the window and threw the clothes out.

Charlie’s blood was all over the clothes, and the smell made Lance feel like he was going crazy.

“Don’t you want to get out of the car?”

Lance deliberately lowered his voice, as if he was gritting his teeth and enduring.

“Go!”

In the end, the last sentence was somewhat broken, and Lance could not help but roar out.

Yvette looked at Lance like she was looking at a stranger.

Lance stripped her naked and let her get out of the car. The way Lance humiliated her made her feel that

Lance was no different from Charlie.

She felt embarrassed and sad. All kinds of emotions piled up in her heart.

Yvette suddenly put down her hand and revealed her soft body in front of Lance.

As tears fell from the corners of her eyes, she reached out to open the car door.

Her fair back stung Lance’s eyes like a knife cutting through his heart. He held mixed feelings more than mere pain.

There was even more unspeakable hatred.

With a click...

The car door was locked by Lance.

Yvette couldn’t go down, but she didn’t want to turn around either. She just turned her back to Lance.

Her beautiful face was stained with blood, and she was still crying silently.

She used her own way to preserve her last dignity.

She heard Lance gritting his teeth behind her. This Chapter is provided by

alaniniz.com “Must you save him? Have you forgotten your own identity? You are fucking married. Do you remember?”

Yvette’s entire body trembled, and her tears flowed even more violently.

What kind of identity did she have? No one cared about it. People only turned to her when they needed her. After that, she would be abandoned.

Her body was forcefully pulled over by Lance’s cold palm. Lance took out a black shirt and helped her put it on. He buttoned it up for Yvette.

When Lance buttoned it to the top, his hand suddenly tightened. His eyes were cold as he said, “Am I being too lenient to you, or are you born to be a slut?”

When Yvette heard this, there was no expression on her face.

She felt Lance was so unfamiliar that his words made her extremely disappointed.

At this time, they heard the sound of an ambulance horn and a fire truck at the same time.

Yvette finally felt relieved.

“Since that’s the case, let’s cancel the agreement in advance,” Yvette replied indifferently.

There was really no need for two people who hated each other to be tied together.

“Cancel the agreement...”

Lance’s voice was terrifying.

The scene of Yvette and Charlie intimately entangled in the car appeared in Lance’s mind. Lance violently pinched Charlie’s delicate chin and said coldly.

“Who do you think you are? How dare you say this to me, huh?”

His expression and tone were full of insufferably arrogant contempt.

Yvette held her breath, her hand firmly grasping the hem of her clothes.

She felt pain in every organ in her body.

It hurt so much that she couldn't breathe.

When Tanya said that they didn't match, she didn't feel so painful.

Yvette was speechless and didn't want to speak.

As long as she opened her mouth, she would not be able to hold back her tears.

She did not want to shed a single tear in front of Lance.

Lance retracted his gaze and watched as Charlie was carried into the ambulance. He expressionlessly started the car and left.

As he sped forward, the twilight merged into darkness.

Finally, the car stopped at Serenity Villa.

Yvette looked at the familiar yet unfamiliar place and tightly clenched. She said,

“I want to go home.”

Lance slowly turned to look at her.

“This is your home.”

His voice was very light, but his gaze made Yvette feel scared.

“Lance, can I go back by myself?” Yvette asked.

Lance's eyes were cold.

He carried Yvette and went upstairs. Then, he threw her into the bathtub.

Lance turned on the tap and quickly stripped Yvette, pressed her into the water, and washed her.

Yvette's entire body was stiff, and she didn't even dare to resist him.

She was afraid that he would do something crazy.

However, Lance seemed to think that she was dirty. After washing, he dried the water and refilled the bathtub again.

As the water slowly flowed into the bathtub, Lance lowered his eyes and looked at Yvette.

"Yvette, do you have anything to say to me?"

Yvette felt a chill in her heart. She did not know what he was asking.

Her belly was a little plump, but it was not enough to show her pregnancy.

Usually, no one would be able to tell that she was pregnant.

Yvette shook her head and said, "No."

"Are you sure you have nothing to hide from me?" Lance's eyes were filled with darkness.

Yvette pursed her lips and remained silent.

Lance clenched his fists tightly, his knuckles turning pale, and the veins on the back of his hand bulged as if he was holding his anger back.

During the car accident, what Charlie said at the end was...

"If I die, help me take care of the child."

Child?

That was ridiculous.

Charlie was asking Lance to take care of the child when Charlie was about to die.

Lance looked down at Yvette, who was pretending to be calm, and he felt

disappointed.

He had given her a chance.

After a while....

Lance slowly got up and unbuttoned his shirt. His movements were elegant and charming.

Yvette sat in the bathtub and hugged her knees tightly. Her face turned pale in an instant.

She said with a trembling voice, “Lance, what... What are you doing?”

Lance sneered frivolously, “Don’t you know what I am going to do?”

Yvette could not believe it, and her face was extremely sullen.

“Lance, you can’t do it. It’s just an agreement...”

Lance suddenly leaned forward and bit her snow-white shoulder with his thin lips.

Seeing Yvette’s fear and trembling made Lance feel a little excited.

“Did I say I wouldn’t touch you?”

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Chapter 254 Say You Love Me!

Yvette was dumbfounded.

Even though it wasn’t written in their agreement, Yvette thought she and Lance would never have sex.

Moreover, Yvette still remembered the look on Lance’s face. If Yvette required not to have sex, Lance would scoff at her demand.

Lance might sneer at Yvette for taking herself too seriously.

Lance tucked Yvette's loosened hair behind her ear and smiled mischievously, "I married you just to fuck you legally."

Enter title...

The water in the tub overflowed.

Lance came into the tub and stared at Yvette while asking coldly, "You prefer missionary position or doggy style?"

Yvette trembled with fear and tried to run away. However, Lance caught her by the ankle.

"Ahhh."

Yvette shouted in panic.

Fearful of falling, Yvette clung to the edge of the tub with both hands. The fair skin of Yvette's back was too eye-catching. Lance was turned on.

No man could resist the temptation.

Lance was much taller than Yvette.

Lance's gaze deepened. He held Yvette's waist with one hand and said in a hoarse voice, "If you don't want to suffer, lift your butt now."

Yvette was so frightened that her face turned pale.

Yvette wanted to turn back, but Lance was holding her ankle. She couldn't turn around.

Yvette was seized with fear. She couldn't help but tremble.

"Lance, stop. You're scaring me... Why are you doing this to me?" she asked.

There was a tremor in Yvette's voice. Yvette tried hard not to cry.

Suddenly, Lance asked in a cold tone, "Why did you wanna run away with

Charlie?”

Yvette took a deep breath. She gasped slightly, while the tears ran down her face.

Yvette’s tears fell into the tub.

“I... I didn’t...”

Yvette explained in a broken voice.

Lance’s face darkened. The surveillance tape showed Charlie holding Yvette from behind and Yvette didn’t push Charlie away. After that, Charlie and Yvette got into the car.

If Lance hadn’t used GPS to locate Charlie’s car, he would never have found Yvette.

Lance parked his car behind Charlie’s and watched as Charlie and Yvette sit close to each other in the car. Lance thought, if I didn’t show up, they were gonna have sex in the car.

And the baby...

Did they get laid last time?

Was Yvette pregnant with Charlie’s baby before he decided to go abroad for treatment?

No wonder his legs resolve themselves.

Turns out that he’s gonna be a father. Good news for him, isn’t it?

Yvette clenched the edge of the tub tightly and tried to catch her breath. “Lance, please ... please let me explain.

“I didn’t...”

Yvette didn't finish her words.

Yvette couldn't say anything.

Lance's eyes were bloodshot. He lost his cool and thrust harder. Yvette's explanation sounded as if she was begging for mercy.

In order to protect her belly, Yvette didn't dare to irritate Lance. She had no choice but to do as Lance asked.

Meanwhile, Lance indulged in the pleasure.

It was a long night for Yvette.

Lance didn't give Yvette any chance to have a rest.

Late at night.

Lance carried Yvette to the bed. Yvette gasped, looking exhausted.

In order to beg for mercy, Yvette blurted out many shameless things she didn't mean to say.

Yvette hated to remember what she had said in bed just now, for it made her feel that she was a shameless woman.

All Yvette wanted was to stop Lance from doing crazy things.

However, Yvette didn't expect that sexual desire had gotten the best of Lance.

After Lance put Yvette to bed, the way he looked at her changed again.

Yvette's face looked pink after they had sex. She somehow was sexy to Lance.

Lance swallowed hard. His man part was burning again.

Lance hadn't touched Yvette's body for a long time. The sex in the tub was far more than enough to satisfy

Lance's sexual desire.

Yvette was white as a sheet as she looked into Lance's eyes.

Yvette felt her vagina swell.

"Lance, I was kidnapped by Charlie. I didn't run away with him."

Yvette thought of what Lance had just asked, so she couldn't wait to explain it to him.

Yvette hoped this could work and stop Lance.

"Is this your excuse?" Lance mocked.

Yvette turned pale at once.

Lance didn't believe her.

"It's the truth... Why would I lie to you?"

Though Yvette tried hard to explain, Lance sneered.

If Lance hadn't seen the surveillance tape, he might have believed Yvette's words.

"Charlie kidnapped you, so you got in the car with him?"

Lance cast a disdainful glance at Yvette.

Lance replayed the surveillance tape three times. The tape showed that Yvette got into the car voluntarily.

It was a hard truth that Lance couldn't deny.

Yvette realized that Lance might have checked the surveillance tape and seen her get into Charlie's car without a struggle. However, Yvette didn't push Charlie away at that time, because she had to protect the baby in her belly.

Yvette looked at him and explained, "He threatened me."

"What threats did he make?" Lance asked.

“He said...”

Yvette suddenly stopped talking.

The pain of losing her baby was still fresh in Yvette’s mind.

Yvette swore that she would give birth to the baby this time, no matter what it took. This Chapter is provided by alaniniz.com Given that, Yvette had already contacted the foreign maternity hospital without letting Lance know.

Yvette came to realize that Lance and her marriage wasn’t about love, but pain.

Yvette wouldn’t allow Lance to stop her from giving birth to the baby.

Yvette thought, it’s my baby.

I’ll protect him.

Yvette fell silent for a long time.

Lance suddenly snorted.

“Cat got your tongue?”

Lance slowly untied the towel around Yvette’s body with his slender and beautiful fingers. “If you have nothing else to say, I’m gonna do what I wanna do.”

Yvette couldn’t afford to piss Lance off, so she just let him have his way.

“Say you love me!” Lance pinched Yvette’s cheek hard and looked at her with his bloodshot eyes.

Yvette bit her lips and refused to say anything.

Yvette hated Lance more than she loved him.

In the end, Yvette couldn’t hold back her tears. She called Lance names while crying.

“Lance, I hate you. I hate you, you bastard.”

At last, the new sheet had to be changed again.

Lance carried Yvette to take a bath. After that, they slept in the guest room.

Yvette had no strength left. She lay panting on the bed.

Yvette felt that Lance didn't treat her as a person.

Lance acted as if Yvette was an item.

Yvette looked weak. Lance saw that she was perspiring, so he got a towel and tried to mop her face with it.

As Lance approached, Yvette dodged and said with a nasal voice, “Don't... don't touch me.”

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Chapter 255 You're Not Allowed to Leave Serenity Villa

Yvette spoke softly because she really had no strength left.

But in Lance's eyes, Yvette was very cute this way.

Yvette was also very cute when she was bathing just now.

Moreover, Lance thought Yvette was also cute when they were having sex.

Lance slowly regained his senses, and his tone was no longer as cold as before. He stroked Yvette's hair and said, “You got something on your hair.”

Yvette suddenly thought of something, and her face immediately turned pale.

Enter title...

Just now, in order to calm Lance down, Yvette took the initiative to do that for him...

Thinking about what she had done just now, Yvette felt very ashamed.

The more Yvette thought about it, the sadder she became...

If Lance treated Yvette like this again in the future, would Yvette still need to satisfy him?

Fortunately, Yvette's belly was still flat now. Otherwise, when the contract expired, Yvette would have been pregnant for more than four months.

It would be even more troublesome if Lance knew that Yvette was pregnant.

Yvette knew Lance's attitude even if she didn't ask him about it.

Yvette was not sure whether Lance would keep the child. But she knew that Lance would definitely not leave the child to her to raise after the divorce.

But Yvette was the one who carried the baby.

Why should Yvette leave her baby to Lance?

Yvette was greatly hurt in her heart. Tonight, Lance's madness let her remember how he suspected and hurt her in the past.

But it also strengthened Yvette's determination to keep her pregnancy a secret.

Yvette really regretted that she had signed a contract with Lance and remarried him.

Yvette thought she was really stupid.

Yvette thought even if she had chosen to have sex with Lance at that time, it was still better than getting a marriage certificate with him.

Yvette's eyes were red and swollen because of crying. Now, she closed them slightly, lost in thought.

After having sex, Lance became much more restrained.

Looking at the kiss marks on Yvette's fair neck and back, Lance felt that the anger in his heart seemed to have slowly dissipated.

But at the same time, a trace of cold and fear rose in Lance's heart.

Lance felt cold in his heart because Yvette did not want to tell him the truth. He felt fear in his heart because he was afraid of Yvette leaving.

Lance clearly knew that he could not stand Yvette leaving, which was the same level as being unable to stand her carrying someone else's child.

If Lance had to choose, he would even choose to compromise.

Lance looked at Yvette quietly. Yvette was now lying beside him. Her body scent seemed to be able to fill up the huge hole in Lance's heart.

At this moment, Lance suddenly wanted to hold Yvette tightly in his arms.

Before Lance's hands moved, Yvette suddenly got up and said, "I want to go home."

Yvette was too scared and didn't want to sleep in this place at all.

Yvette's words made Lance angry again.

Lance said without any emotions in his tone, "Go home?"

"The contract doesn't say that I can't go home."

Yvette used Lance's words to argue with him.

Lance said that he wouldn't touch Yvette first.

Then, Yvette remembered that the contract didn't mention that she couldn't go home.

Yvette said, "I hope you can have the spirit of cooperation. Don't let the same thing happen again in the future!"

Yvette thought they were bonded by a contract in the first place. They didn't get married because of love. Having sex would only make things more complicated.

Yvette was unwilling to have sex with Lance!

After Yvette finished speaking, she got out of bed without waiting for Lance's response.

Yvette did not find slippers, so she decided to walk barefoot. She really did not want to stay here anymore.

However, she overestimated herself. Her legs went soft the moment she got out of bed.

"Ah!"

Yvette exclaimed and fell to the ground.

Fortunately, there was a carpet so that Yvette didn't feel much hurt.

Even so, Yvette still pulled the edge of the bed and struggled to stand up, trying to walk out slowly.

Looking at this scene, Lance felt that the lust in his heart rose again.

Lance pulled Yvette, who had walked to the end of the bed, back to the bed.

Then, he spoke to her in a cold tone.

"I have told you that this is your home. Can't you understand it?"

"In that case, I will say it again!"

"From now on, you are not allowed to leave Serenity Villa without my permission."

Yvette widened her eyes and asked in shock, "Lance, what right do you have to restrict my freedom?"

“Because I am your husband!” Lance roared.

Then, Lance stared at Yvette with his gloomy eyes and said, “You’d better listen to me and don’t make me angry. Don’t force me to lock you up with chains.

“If you dare to break the contract, I will send your best friend back again!”

Lance was obviously threatening Yvette.

Yvette was so angry that she trembled and shouted, “Lance, you bastard! You are so shameless...”

Lance actually used Ellen’s matter to threaten Yvette.

But Yvette’s curses had no effect on Lance.

Lance propped his hands on the bed. His long legs bent on both sides of Yvette as he said, “Since you’ve always treated marriage as an agreement, then you should follow the agreement and know what a normal couple will do. Which couple don’t live together and have sex, huh?”

“You actually want to...”

Yvette suddenly lost her words.

Yvette was so angry!

Yvette couldn’t believe that Lance even mentioned having sex again. This night was already like torture to her.

“Lance! You bastard! Remarrying you is the worst thing I have ever done!”

Yvette’s words immediately irritated Lance.

Lance’s eyes became malicious, and he said, “Yvette, I don’t like hearing those words from you!”

“I don’t care if you like it or not. You bastard! Bastard! You pervert!”

Yvette completely collapsed.

How could Lance lock Yvette up in this villa?

“You really don’t know what’s good for you.” Lance’s tone was calm, but his eyes were gloomy.

Lance reached out and grabbed Yvette’s pajamas.

Then, the pajamas that Yvette had just changed into were directly torn apart by Lance.

The atmosphere was dead silent.

Yvette was so scared that her lips were trembling. She said in disbelief, “Lance, what ... what do you want to do?”

“You said something wrong, and you should be punished.”

Lance’s eyes were gloomy. It seemed that he had completely lost his mind.

“No... No...”

Yvette moved backward until her head hit the head of the bed.

Bang!

There was no way Yvette could go now.

Lance no longer showed mercy to Yvette. He leaned over and bit Yvette’s fair neck.

Yvette felt great pain.

She felt wronged and hated Lance very much at this moment...

“Lance, you’re really a bastard...”

Lance’s large palm covered Yvette’s soft breasts and rubbed them ruthlessly.

“I’m still very energetic. Do you want to try if I can make you lose your strength

to curse me?”

In an instant, Yvette did not dare to speak anymore.

Yvette had been used to Lance not restraining himself. She could endure it, but her baby couldn't!

Thinking of the baby, Yvette's face turned pale. She begged, “Let's change to another way...”

But before Yvette could finish her words, Lance kissed her and stopped her from speaking.

Lance started to “torture” Yvette again.

Tonight, Lance acted like a beast and did not let Yvette rest until dawn.

Yvette was too tired and fell asleep.

By the time Yvette woke up, it was already slightly dark outside.

Yvette suddenly remembered that she had classes today. After getting up, she found that the pajamas she had

changed into last night had been torn into pieces and thrown into the trash can.

Yvette thought of the long torture again, and her face turned pale.

Yvette wanted to find clothes in the wardrobe to wear temporarily. This Chapter is provided by alaniniz.com But after Yvette pulled open the wardrobe, she was surprised to find that the wardrobe was full of luxurious women's clothes in the season. They were all set up, and their tags were still on them.

There were a few clothes that looked very familiar. Yvette remembered that those were the latest winter clothes that Lance had asked the clerk to deliver here in early autumn.

When they divorced, Yvette did not bring a single one of those clothes with her.

Now, she found that they were still neatly placed here.

Yvette did not think too much and casually took a set to wear. Then, she turned to go downstairs.

But when Yvette pulled the door, she found that she couldn't pull it open.

Yvette went to check the back door again and found that it was also locked.

Not only the front and back doors, but all the doors and windows were locked.

Yvette suddenly collapsed to the ground.

Yvette thought Lance was really a lunatic. He really locked her up here.

In the hospital...

After Ellen's body was almost fully recovered, Jamie sent a car here to pick Ellen up from the hospital.

Originally, Jamie wanted to personally come over. But he suddenly couldn't come because of Fiona's matter.

Ellen was very happy about it. She really didn't want to see Jamie at all.

Ellen's father's weakness was ruined by Ellen last time. But Jamie said that he knew a doctor who could cure

Ellen's father of his heart problem.

Jamie could arrange for that doctor to fly over for the operation in a week at most.

Ellen chose to believe Jamie again, so she acted very obediently before the operation.

When Ellen walked out of the hospital, she saw the car that often picked her up

from Jamie's company. Then, she got in that car without hesitation.

The car drove slowly and soon stopped in front of a villa.

Ellen had never been here before, so she asked, "Why are we here?"

The driver replied, "It's Mr. McBride's instruction."

Ellen did not doubt him and got out of the car to enter the villa.

Just as Ellen entered, the door was shut and locked from the outside with a bang.

Then, a man in a red suit slowly walked out of the corner. He looked at Ellen with evil eyes.

"Nice to meet you again, Ms. Robbins."

Read Secretary's Secret Lover Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 255 TODAY

Chapter 256 Jamie Should Be Blamed

The man in the red suit was Cody.

The red color should be righteous, but on him, it became wretched.

"Why are you here?" Ellen immediately became alert.

She had heard rumors about Cody. And it was said that Cody's methods were very cruel. And Cody even killed...

Cody strolled over while sizing up Ellen vulgarly with his small eyes. He said,

"This is my home. Why can't I be here?"

Enter title...

When Ellen saw Cody approaching, her heart pounded. She tried hard to suppress his fear and said, "I'm sorry. I came into the wrong room."

After saying that, she turned to open the door. But the door couldn't be opened.

“Beauty, you’re in the right room.” Cody approached and breathed out behind Ellen.

Ellen’s hair stood up in anger, and her hand on the door handle trembled slightly.

“What do you mean?”

Cody said, “Come on, you are already here. How don’t you know what I mean?”

Ellen was stunned for a moment. She pinched her palm and said calmly, “I don’t understand. Mr. Brown, please open the door. I have to go back.”

Suddenly, Cody laughed strangely.

His one hand rested on Ellen’s shoulder as another slowly went down Ellen’s body.

“Do you want me to explain it so directly?

“Jamie said you would satisfy me.”

As Cody spoke, his hand reached into Ellen’s collar.

Ellen slapped Cody’s hand away, then she dodged. She stared at Cody and asked, “Jamie said that?”

Cody’s hand hurt from Ellen’s slap, and Cody said unhappily, “Wrong question. Who do you think you are? Jamie will send you over obediently as soon as I ask him to do that.”

Ellen laughed coldly. She was not too surprised. This was indeed something that Jamie did.

“Whatever. He has no right to decide for me. Hurry up and open the door, or I will call the police.”

Ellen picked up her cell phone and was about to dial.

Suddenly, there was a slapping sound.

The cell phone in Ellen's hand was knocked out.

Cody's eyes were full of evil desires, and he was approaching.

Ellen felt danger and kept retreating.

She could not get through the door at all, so she immediately turned to run upstairs while trying to find a room to hide.

As soon as she stepped on the stairs, her hair was violently pulled...

There was a sharp pain in her scalp as if her hair was about to be pulled off together.

There was a scream.

Ellen couldn't help but cry out in pain. Tears came out of her eyes.

Cody pulled Ellen's hair tightly and scolded, "You should have obeyed me. It's your honor to have my preference."

He pulled Ellen's hair and dragged Ellen to the second floor.

The door was opened.

It was good for Ellen.

Ellen was tied to a chair by Cody, and the rope was special. The more Ellen struggled, the tighter the rope became.

Ellen's teeth chattered as she said angrily, "Cody. If you dare touch me, I will not forgive you. I will sue you."

Cody said, "I am curious how you will sue me. Isn't this a matter of mutual love?"

“You bastard,” Ellen cursed angrily.

“You’re powerful, but you can’t hide the truth. You will be punished by the law.”

Cody walked closer with a gloomy face and said with a grim smile, “Ms.

Robbins, you’re quite stubborn. I want to see if you can still be so stubborn later.”

As he spoke, he raised his hand to slap Ellen.

The sound was loud.

And it was crisp.

Ellen’s head was heavily knocked to the side, and her ear couldn’t hear anything because of the slap.

Cody pulled Ellen’s hair and slapped her several times.

Suddenly, there was a vomiting sound.

Ellen was beaten until she vomited blood. Her mouth was full of blood.

Her scalp felt like it was being torn apart, and it hurt so much.

There were laughing sounds.

Cody felt satisfied with his dominance, so he laughed crazily.

“What about now? Can you be stubborn anymore?”

Tears blurred Ellen’s vision. She could only see a disgusting and wretched outline that was getting closer.

Cody’s expression was sinister. “Come on. I want more...”

Just now, it was just the beginning for Cody to enjoy himself.

The pain increased gradually.

Ellen’s tears burst out and flowed non-stop.

In the end, Ellen felt dizzy, and her ears could not hear anything.

She could not even speak, and her arms were numb to the point of losing consciousness.

Time passed slowly for Ellen.

Ellen was like a marionette with dull eyes and bloody lips. To resist the pain, she bit her mouth so hard that it bled. Her face looked pale.

Cody felt good because his abnormal mentality was satisfied. He turned around, went to the closet to take out a small white pill, and swallowed it with water.

He had some male obstacles, and he couldn't get excited without pills.

So he would usually use some special methods to stimulate himself.

Ellen's figure was among the best.

Although Ellen was thin, she was attractive to Cody.

Cody panted heavily as he leaned over... When he felt that it was about time, he untied his belt...

Ellen only felt that everything in front of her was dark.

She felt disgusted and wanted to vomit, but she didn't even have the strength to struggle.

She could only watch Cody approach....

"Shit."

Suddenly, Cody cursed in rage.

He felt disappointed.

It hadn't even started, but it already...

He could only blame Ellen for being too sexy. As soon as he thought about

Ellen's body, he couldn't help but....

“Shit.”

He cursed and went to get more pills. This time, he took more than seven pills.

Then he pressed the remote control, and the projector in the room reflected the scene just now.

Cody liked to see that kind of scream and pain, which could make him excited quickly...

Of course, he preferred to do it directly. But Ellen was weak, he was afraid that Ellen would die if he did it.

again.

Cody wanted to keep Ellen alive for the time being because it wouldn't be fun if Ellen died.

So he played back the video to prolong that kind of imagination....

Ellen saw that it was the scene of herself being beaten.

Her lips uncontrollably trembled, and she couldn't stop her tears.

“Animal.”

The word sounded heart-wrenching and tragic.

If the hatred was a raging fire, Cody would have turned into a pile of ashes.

On the other hand...

Jamie accompanied Fiona for a pre-marital check.

There was still a week before the wedding date.

The venue, the hotel... Everything was ready.

Even the invitation had been sent out, and everything was settled.

During the long check process, Jamie sent a message to Ellen, but the latter didn't reply.

Jamie frowned. He knew that Ellen had no conscience.

He helped Ellen contact the cardiologist... He felt that he shouldn't have helped Ellen.

As for how to arrange Ellen after marriage, he had already thought about it.

Chris' illness could not be solved with a single operation. As long as Ellen wanted to save Chris, she had to listen to Jamie.

In any case, Jamie thought that Ellen would not be able to run out of his control.

After waiting for about half an hour, Jamie still got no reply. He made a call, but Ellen didn't answer.

He sneered, "Seriously?"

Jamie called Jack and asked, "Find out where Ellen is."

About Secretary's Secret Lover - Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 256

Chapter 257 Stab Him

Not long later...

Fiona came out of the checking room and pulled Jamie back home hurriedly.

She wanted to wear a wedding dress for Jamie to see.

Jamie was busy recently, so he had not spent time with Fiona for several days.

He promised to do everything that Fiona wanted today.

On the way, he received a call from Jack.

Jamie answered it with his Bluetooth earphones.

The other side said something, and Jamie's expression became grim.

Enter title...

There was a braking sound.

Jamie suddenly stopped the car, turned the car around, and sped in another direction.

“Jamie, where are you going?” Fiona felt a little uneasy.

Jamie did not say anything. His expression was cold as he continued driving.

Suddenly, there was a scream.

Fiona cried out, covered her belly, and shouted, “Jamie, my belly hurts.”

Jamie slowed down and turned to look at Fiona. “What?”

Fiona had sweat on her forehead and nodded. “It hurts... It hurts so much...”

Jamie stopped the car and hurriedly got out of the car. He carried Fiona down.

“Jack will immediately come and take you to the hospital.”

After saying this, Jamie closed the car door and sped away.

Fiona was speechless.

The car’s speed was too fast for her to react.

Jamie threw her on the road.

She screamed.

She stomped her feet hatefully and shouted a few times.

Fiona thought that it must be because of that bitch, Ellen.

Then, Fiona took out her cell phone and called Cody with malicious eyes.

But there were only beeping sounds.

No one answered the calls no matter how many times she called.

In the room...

The sound of Cody playing the video was very loud, and even the vibration of his cell phone was covered up.

This time, to save his dignity as a man, he prepared for a long time before he got close to Ellen.

After such a long time, Ellen had already calmed down.

She knew that the only one who could save her was herself.

While seeing Cody approach with his promiscuous eyes, Ellen suddenly leaned back.

Ellen's two legs were flailing, and Ellen just so happened to land a kick on Cody's face.

"Ouch. Ouch."

Cody was caught off guard and fell to the ground with a scream.

Ellen also fell to the ground with a bang.

Fortunately, there was resistance from the chair, so her body didn't suffer much damage.

She moved forward with the chair on her back and finally hooked a small knife.

This was all thanks to Cody, who had just used the knife to torture her.

Although the knife was too small, it was sharp.

Ellen cut the rope with her tied hands and released one hand, then she sped up the releasing process of the other hand.

At that time, Cody, who had been kicked down, got up.

He covered his painful face and stepped on Ellen's face. He scolded, "You bitch.

You deserve to be beaten. You don't know how to behave yourself after being

beaten. Fine, I will beat you up now. Let's see how you will go against me."

Cody picked up a stool and smashed it down.

There was a scream.

And it sounded miserable.

The stool fell to the ground with a bang.

"Shit."

Cody fell to the ground with his legs crossed while gnashing his teeth in anger.

Suddenly...

Another shrill scream rang out.

The scarred Ellen drew the blade.

"Bitch. Ellen, you are a slut. How dare you stab me? I will kill you, bitch."

Ellen smiled as she squatted down.

She kept stabbing....

There were sounds of a knife stabbing into flesh.

Cody cursed as Ellen stabbed him in the leg.

"Ahhhhh!"

Cody screamed in great pain.

While Ellen was not paying attention, Cody secretly pressed a remote control.

Suddenly, there were beeping sounds.

The alarm sounded.

Cody endured the pain, tilted his mouth, and proudly said, "Bitch, when my bodyguards come in, you'll be dead."

It was the alarm for calling the bodyguards.

This villa was originally given to Fiona by Jamie.

Fiona was a smart woman. She transferred several houses to Cody.

So Cody had a lot of residences, and this villa wasn't his usual house. And he would bring two bodyguards every time he came here.

He knew that he came here to do filthy things, so he was afraid that he would accidentally be in danger.

Ellen's heart pounded. When she wanted to escape in the beginning, she saw two strong men at the door, so she changed her direction and ran upstairs.

She didn't dare waste time. She rushed over to the door, held the only chair in the room, and blocked the door tightly.

Soon, there was a knock on the door.

There were blood wounds on Cody's legs, and he couldn't get up. This Chapter is provided by alaniniz.com He could only shout at the door, "Knock? Seriously? Hurry up and kick the door open."

Ellen picked up a piece of rag and went to block Cody's mouth.

Cody lay on the ground and tried to cry out. The blood on his legs was still flowing out. He looked very miserable.

Ellen took Cody's cell phone and called for help. Fortunately, the cell phone could call the emergency number without a code.

She said the address in a trembling voice.

Because the villa was near the river, it was quite far. The woman talking through the cell phone comforted that the help would be there in half an hour.

Suddenly, the cell phone vibrated.

It was a call.

Ellen stared at the name on the screen, and it was Jamie.

She snapped out of her daze and dropped the cell phone.

She muttered, “Bastards. All of them are bastards.”

The bodyguards kept knocking on the door.

The sound of the door being kicked outside was very dense.

Ellen no longer had any strength, and her belly began to hurt at an inopportune time again. She collapsed to

the ground, and her body trembled non-stop.

The sound of the door being kicked could be heard by Ellen.

Ellen clenched the knife in her hand and curled up in the corner in despair. Her tears blurred her vision, and she hoped powerlessly that the help could hurry over.

Suddenly...

There was a loud noise.

The heavy door was finally kicked open by the two bodyguards.

The two came in and rushed to Cody to help him.

Cody cried out in pain. After the cloth was taken off, Cody pointed at Ellen and said, “Hurry up and catch that stinky bitch. She called the police. Clean up this place. Hurry up and leave.”

When Ellen heard this, she ran out of the room and rushed downstairs with all her strength.

Behind her, the bodyguards caught up.

The door was open.

The bodyguards had just heard the alarm and unlocked the door, but they didn't have time to close it.

Ellen could see the light of hope and rushed over.

But...

She bumped into a solid chest, and the man held her waist.

Under the sun, the dazzling light forced her to squint her eyes.

When she saw who it was, she screamed in fear.

The hand that had been holding the knife all this time stabbed fiercely.

Jamie felt the pain.

He let out a painful groan.

Ellen seemed to be possessed, and she could no longer see who the person in front of her was.

The series of torture made her nervous and weak, and it was almost an instinctive reaction.

Ellen pulled out the knife and stabbed Jamie again.

The bloody blade reflected a strange light under the sun.

Jamie grabbed Ellen's wrist with the strength to crush her wrist.

"You are crazy.

He shouted angrily, and the blood on his chest had already started to roll out.

Cody, whose pants were covered in blood, chased out. He saw Jamie as if he had seen his savior.

"Jamie, look at this little slut. She stabbed me. Hurry up and catch her. Don't let

her run away.”

These two people were in the same group.

Ellen’s pupils contracted as she shouted, “Let go. Let me go.”

Cody shouted, “We can’t let her go. This little slut just called the police. We can’t let her escape.”

“Let go. Let go.” Ellen was still struggling.

There was only one thought in her mind. She thought that the two men weren’t good. As long as she was far away from them, she would be safe.

“Did you call the police?” Jamie put Ellen’s hands on Ellen’s back and stared at Ellen with cold eyes.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Update Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 257 of Secretary’s Secret Lover by Yvone Zabielski

Chapter 258 You Are Unbelievable

Jamie’s eyes were too sharp, and his cold-blooded personality was obvious.

Ellen held her breath and didn’t answer. She just wanted to run away.

Cody trembled in pain. “Jamie, hurry up and take the little slut into the car. Let’s go now, or we will be in trouble later.”

Jamie looked at Ellen’s tattered clothes and then looked at Cody’s bloody legs.

His handsome eyebrows tightly frowned.

He picked Ellen up.

And he ordered the people he brought, “Clean up this place.”

Ellen felt that the sky was dark as her body was shaking.

They wanted to cover up the truth.

Then all the insults she had suffered would be in vain.

And from Cody’s words, Ellen knew that this wasn’t the first time Cody had abused someone. Many girls might have been tortured here.

In an instant, Ellen’s resentment surged up.

Ellen bit Jamie’s chin badly.

“Ouch...”

Jamie reached out to pull Ellen away.

Ellen took the opportunity to kick Jamie hard.

“My...”

Jamie’s expression changed, and he was forced to let Ellen

1. go.

Ellen immediately took out the small knife from Jamie’s pocket, gripped it tightly, and rushed toward Cody.

“I’ll kill you.”

She roared angrily, and it startled Cody.

“Oh, no...”

Cody wanted to pull a bodyguard over to block the knife, but he didn’t expect to trip himself and instead send himself to Ellen.

The knife stabbed into Cody’s shoulder.

Cody screamed.

It sounded miserable.

Ellen aimed at Cody's neck, but she unfortunately failed.

But it didn't matter. Her eyes were scarlet as she pulled out the knife and stabbed again.

"Shit. Crazy woman."

Cody was so scared that he peed his pants and rolled several times to avoid the knife.

Ellen was relentless and determined to stab Cody to death.

Cody's leg was injured, so he couldn't run. He could only crawl on the ground to escape.

He cursed at the bodyguard, "You. Are you stupid?"

The two bodyguards finally reacted and went forward to catch Ellen, who went crazy.

At that time, a black car stopped at the door of the villa.

"Cody. Cody."

Fiona got out of the car and ran to Cody, who was covered in blood. Tears instantly flowed down Fiona's face.

"Cody. Who made you like this?" Fiona shouted.

Cody gritted his teeth and pointed at Ellen. "That bitch. She stabbed me many times. Jamie is hurt too. She is crazy."

Fiona suddenly rushed to Ellen and raised her hand to hit Ellen.

Jamie suddenly reached out and grabbed Fiona's hand.

But...

An extremely loud slapping sound was heard.

Fiona's face was slapped.

Ellen only had one hand that was held by a bodyguard. After seeing Fiona rushing over, she raised her hand and slapped Fiona without thinking.

These two siblings were both bad people.

They tried to torture Ellen again and again.

Ellen tolerated it, but the suffering was endless.

Ellen wanted to tear them apart.

"Jamie."

Fiona opened her mouth wide with tears on her face. She looked at Jamie in disbelief.

"You let this bitch hit me?"

Jamie's expression was serious. He frowned. "No, I..."

He didn't know how to explain it.

The action just now seemed to be out of instinct. He didn't want Ellen to be beaten, but he didn't expect Ellen to hit Fiona.

His cold eyes darkened, and he ordered, "Drag her into the car."

The bodyguards stuffed Ellen into the car.

Fiona refused and cried, "Jamie, what do you mean? She stabbed my brother

and you. And she even slapped me. How can you just let her go like this?"

Fiona felt bad because of this sudden situation.

"All right, don't cry. I need to deal with this matter. Go to the car and apply medicine to your face."

Fiona knew that this matter was a little complicated. She heard that Ellen had called the police.

But there were still a few days before the wedding. Fiona thought that Jamie wouldn't let her brother be imprisoned.

She covered her face and said hatefully, "Jamie, you are not allowed to let her go."

Jamie patted Fiona's head and coaxed Fiona into the car.

Then, his handsome face darkened slightly as he got into the car that locked Ellen.

Ellen was tied to the foot of the seat by the bodyguards. When she saw Jamie come in, she immediately glared at the latter with hatred in her eyes.

Jamie sat down across from Ellen and glanced at her lazily.

"Do you know what to say later?"

Ellen glared at Jamie. "Stop dreaming. The police will arrive in ten minutes at most. I will persevere until the end and send that bastard to prison."

"Do you think you have a choice?" Jamie asked.

Jamie's expression was calm. He didn't seem nervous. The blood stains on his chest made him look more

charming.

“Jamie, have you forgotten what you said at the hospital?”

These words made Jamie frown.

Ellen continued, “You said that if you found out who the person in the jail was, you would give me an explanation.

“And this person was Cody.”

Just now, Cody was so excited that he admitted it.

Cody just said, “Fortunately, those two women didn’t kill you. Otherwise, there would be no fun.”

Ellen asked Cody just now if it had anything to do with him, and Cody admitted it without hesitation.

But so what? Cody had Jamie’s support, so Ellen could do nothing.

Ellen looked at Jamie, who wasn’t surprised at all, and she sneered, “So you already knew it was him. What you said is ridiculous.”

Jamie didn’t refute.

Jack found out what Cody did. But due to the impending marriage, Jamie wanted to deal with Cody after the wedding ceremony.

He didn’t intend to let Cody go, but Cody couldn’t be prisoned at this time.

Otherwise, it would be equivalent to humiliating Fiona.

Everything could only be left behind after the wedding ceremony.

Jamie’s thin lips moved as he explained, “I didn’t say that I would let him go, but I have to wait a few days. Anyway, he can’t be prisoned now.”

Ellen felt disappointed.

She thought that Jamie felt distressed because Fiona cried.

So Ellen had to endure this humiliation and let Cody go. Did she have to do so?

While thinking of what she had suffered in the last two times, she hated Cody very much.

But for the sake of her father's smooth operation, she had to endure it no matter how much pain she suffered.

She felt nothing but disappointment. "I promise you to lie to the police, but you have to do one thing for me."

Read Secretary's Secret Lover Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 258 - The hottest series of the author Yvone Zabielski

Chapter 259 What's in Your Brain?

"What's wrong?"

"Cody took a video of me being bullied. Help me take it back and destroy it!"

She wanted this video as evidence in the future.

However, it was impossible for Jamie to give it to her. It was better to destroy it.

Otherwise, it would be as disgusting as swallowing a fly if she stayed with that pervert Cody.

"Okay."

Jamie readily agreed. And then he leaned over and untied the rope in her hand.

Ellen relaxed for a moment, and Jamie took off her blood-stained shirt.

"Ah!"

She covered her chest with both hands, her face full of vigilance.

“What are you doing?”

“How are you going to explain yourself in this outfit?” Jamie sneered.

He threw his shirt at her, and Ellen reluctantly put it on. The wounds on her body and face burned.

When she was tying the buttons, she felt that the man had been staring at her.

She hurriedly turned around.

When she finished, Jamie also changed his blood–stained shirt. Now he was wearing a black one.

Ellen’s knife was too small and did not hurt the organs. It was just a superficial wound and did not affect

Jamie much.

He looked at Ellen and smiled mischievously, “Why are you being so shy? I’ve seen your whole body.”

Jamie rarely smiled. He always put on a poker face, which made him cold even when he smiled.

There was a kind of handsome but fatal feeling.

Ellen felt creepy again. She turned her face away and did not respond or smile.

Suddenly, there was a cold touch on her face. It was Jamie who took out an iced drink from the refrigerator in

the car and put it on her cheek to help her reduce the swelling.

The cool bottle rolled over her face. The man’s movements were rarely careful and gentle, and he was a

completely different person from his usual madness.

Ellen was very unaccustomed to it. She reached out to hold the bottle and wanted to rub it herself, but the back of her hand was pressed by Jamie.

He stared at her, his eyes clear and sharp. “Did you hear what I said that night?”

Ellen’s expression was flustered for a second. She shook her head and asked.

“What did you say?”

Jamie stared at her and pressed his thumb on the back of her hand. “Are you serious?”

That night on the hospital bed, Jamie told her that he would never let go of the two women in the Correctional

Center. He also told her something that made Ellen tremble even now.

He said, “Ellen, let’s live like this for the rest of our lives.”

Ellen’s eyes were almost open the entire night. She had been pondering what Jamie meant.

Why did he say such words?

To her, after returning back, Jamie was a devil and a nightmare.

He vividly portrayed the image of a demon.

He drove her crazy and pushed her into hell with his own hands, while he watched her struggling with countless fierce ghosts in the world.

Ellen’s only dream now was to escape from him and live a peaceful life with her parents for the rest of her life.

So when she found out that Jamie was about to get married, she was happier than Jamie and his fiancée.

Finally, she was free.

But now, Jamie's words made her fear, as if he would control her once he was married.

He seemed to be planning to turn her into a complete home wrecker!

Ellen pursed her lips and did not speak, afraid that she would lose control of her emotions.

Jamie narrowed his eyes and continued, "You hate me. Do you know what is the opposite of hate?"

The opposite side of hate was love!

Hate always came from love.

Ellen's hand began to tremble again. She maintained her composure and laughed mockingly, "You are not joking, right? Do you hate me so much because you still love me?"

"I also want to know," Jamie reached out and brushed a strand of hair off her ear, saying something meaningful.

Ellen's smile froze on her face.

Her lips trembled, and she could not even utter a word.

On the other hand, Jamie smiled in a good mood.

He turned the ring on her pinky, and his eyes darkened.

The last time the two women at the Correctional Center broke Ellen's pinky. The broken bone was connected, but the scar was too deep. Ellen was afraid that

her parents would be worried when they saw it, so she used a pinky ring to cover the scar.

After a long time, Jamie whispered, “I will let those two women compensate you, I swear.”

It was clear to seek justice for her, but Ellen felt a little creepy when she heard his words.

Her hand on her knees was slightly clenched, separated from his touch, and her tone was sarcastic.

“I don’t know if I can still live to see the day you deal with Cody…”

Before she could finish speaking, her vision went black.

His cold lips pressed down, but he didn’t go too deep. He only lightly touched her full lips.

“Are you jealous?” his eyes were filled with a deep smile.

Ellen was stunned.

She wanted to smash Jamie’s head with a hammer and see what kind of shit was in his brain!

How could he interpret her words as jealousy?

She felt disgusted.

Ellen was like a madwoman as she fiercely wiped her lips. Her rough movements seemed to tear off the skin of her lips that had been touched by this man.

In an instant, Jamie’s handsome face, which was stiff and straight, darkened.

He pulled her hand down, pressed it against his body, and leaned over.

This time, he was a bit ruthless.

His white teeth knocked against her lips, and his thick tongue curled into her tongue. He pulled hard and

dragged her until she let out a painful groan.

Ellen's strength was not worth mentioning in front of this strong man.

To Jamie, those few slaps were simply tickling.

The strength of the kiss gradually became uncontrollable, and the man's rising desire seemed to release a dangerous signal.

Ellen felt her heart tighten.

This madman!

His fiancée was in the next car, and he treated her like this.

He didn't treat her like a human at all!

There came a sound.

Jamie's phone on the chair suddenly vibrated.

Ellen clearly saw the name "Fifi".

The moment Jamie relaxed, she slammed her elbow against the wound he had just bandaged.

"Hiss!"

Jamie grunted.

His handsome face was a little pale, and his hands loosened a little. Ellen took the opportunity to push him away and hide in the corner.

She panted slightly, and her beautiful eyes glared at the man with resentment.

She said, “There are still six more days!”

Jamie frowned and heard Ellen say, “Jamie, there are still six more days before you can humiliate me!”

The seventh day was Jamie’s wedding.

They had agreed that as long as Jamie got married, all the contracts between them would be invalid.

Jamie said indifferently as if he was explaining to her, “I have a reason to marry her, but I don’t love her.”

Ellen felt a chill all over her body and looked at him like he was a lunatic.

“Jamie, do you go
mad?”

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Chapter 260 Crazy Lance

Why did he say that to her and make her wonder?

She was no longer an eighteen-year-old girl. She would think Jamie was trying to give her a hint.

A beast’s confession would only disgust her!

Before he could speak, Fiona came over.

Jamie got out of the car. They said something in front of the car door. Fiona was angry and cried. She glared at the window viciously.

Ellen heard something like an apology. Fiona probably wanted Ellen to apologize to her.

Jamie knew Ellen must not apologize to her, so he dismissed Fiona's idea.

In the end, Jamie coaxed her into the car helplessly.

When the police arrived, Ellen explained she had a conflict with her boyfriend and deliberately called.

After the police questioned her, they checked the villa again and left after criticizing Ellen.

Ellen left in Jack's car.

When the two cars passed each other, Jamie glanced at Ellen meaningfully.

Ellen felt her scalp numb.

She didn't know what this crazy person was going to do.

If not for the fact that the doctor Jamie mentioned was indeed a great cardiologist, she really didn't want to stay for a minute longer.

She took out her phone and sent a message to Kenyon, "We can leave in about ten days. Have you made the arrangements on your side?"

"All is well."

Only then did Ellen relax and delete the message.

No matter what kind of perverted game Jamie wanted to play, she would not waste her time on it.

She would leave New York with her parents.

Yvette was locked up at home by Lance.

She was locked up for five days, and Lance never showed up again.

The helper in the villa was still Mary.

However, she would only bring Yvette food and was ordered not to talk to her.

Once, Yvette wanted to borrow her phone, only to find she was not allowed to have one with her.

Yvette's hope was in vain.

She ate, slept, and watched TV every day. She was in good health.

Having been locked up, Yvette studied which window she could escape from.

Unfortunately, the villa design was meticulous, and her plan failed again..

Finally, the man returned on the fifth night.

Yvette was a little excited when she heard the door ring, and then she calmed herself down.

She realized she might be crazy from being locked up.

Lance came in. His expression was as calm as ever, and no emotions could be seen on his face.

Yvette wanted to say something but did not know what to say.

Fortunately, he only glanced at her. Then he bent his fingers to untie his tie and went to take a shower.

The pitter-patter of water in the bathroom sounded like a terrifying warning to Yvette.

It reminded her of that night's madness.

Lance had listened to her pleas for mercy and hadn't been ruthless.

But it had been too long, and she could not stand it.

She didn't know why Lance had been so crazy. In short, the manic behavior that night had been wrong.

Tonight, she wanted to have a good talk with him calmly.

Lance took a bath and came out wearing blue loungewear. His wet hair made

his handsome face less fierce

and serious. It was a different style of beauty..

Yvette wanted to please him and asked, “Have you eaten dinner?”

“Yes.”

“Are you thirsty?” Yvette was determined to do something to break the awkwardness first.

Lance stared at her for a second and nodded.

Yvette poured water, and Lance was leaning on the bed reading the latest magazine.

She was a little afraid and handed warm water to Lance. She wanted to retreat, but Lance grabbed her wrist.

He placed the warm water on the head of the bed and exerted a bit of strength in his hand. Yvette sat on him with her feet off the ground.

To be more precise, it was an intimate posture as they were face to face.

“Ah!”

Yvette cried out in alarm. She was so scared that she wanted to get out of bed, but the man pressed down on one of her ankles.

“Don’t you have something to say?” He rubbed the protruding bones of her ankle with his slightly hot.

fingertips.

Yvette did not dare to anger him. She endured the itch and said, "I've missed many classes. Can I go back to class tomorrow?"

"I resigned for you."

Yvette widened her eyes, not daring to believe what she had just heard. "What?" she asked dully.

Lance said, "I've explained to your superior. Aren't you happy that you don't have to go to work?"

Yvette cursed him inwardly and wanted to have a good talk, but she couldn't hold it in.

"Lance, what right do you have to resign for me? That's my job. I didn't say I wanted to quit. Why did you think you could make the decision for me?"

This overbearing man!

She was really furious.

"Why?"

He pinched her chin with his other hand and chuckled, "Because I'm your man."

His smile was cold and terrifying.

Yvette trembled.

She was afraid that if she displeased him, she would suffer like that night.

She said softly, "Lance, what I said is true. There is really nothing between me and Charlie. Can you not add so many charges on me just because of your imagination?"

“Imagination?”

Lance repeated, his tone vague.

Yvette nodded and explained desperately, “I really have nothing to do with Charlie. You are being paranoid.”

After she finished speaking, she wanted to cover her mouth.

She looked at Lance nervously, afraid that he would be unhappy.

The man’s eyes were sharp, and he coldly said, “I am being paranoid? You were working in his company.”

Yvette did not understand. What did he mean by working in Charlie’s company?

She had never heard that her company had anything to do with Charlie.

Lance opened a document in his phone and handed it to Yvette.

Yvette found the company had been purchased by Charlie the second day she joined it.

The boss was just nominal.

She explained in a panic, “I didn’t know. I really didn’t know about this.”

Lance’s eyes were cold as if he did not believe her.

Yvette panicked. She did not want to be locked up again.

“He really threatened me. If you don’t believe me, let me confront him!”

“Confront him?”

Lance pursed his lips and mocked, “What can you get out of a living dead?”

“What?”

Yvette looked at him in disbelief. “Charlie is...”

“He has become a vegetable.”

Yvette only felt a bang in her head!

She had thought at most Charlie would become disabled. She hadn't expected him to become a vegetable!

Yvette's shock was more like grief, which was offending to Lance.

Lance's dark eyes narrowed. "Are you heartbroken?"

Yvette froze from his question. She shook her head and said, "No, I just can't accept it."

She had known Charlie for a long time. It was impossible that she didn't have feelings for him. She was not cold-blooded.

Moreover, although Charlie was bad, he did not cause any actual harm to her.

At the last moment, he had risked his life to protect her.

Yvette's trance displeased Lance,

He hadn't come back for five days because he was afraid he would lose control and hurt her again.

He tried to convince himself that he did not mind, but the truth made him want to destroy everything!

His eyes darkened, and he suddenly pushed her onto the bed. His hand came in from the hem of her skirt. It was self-evident what he wanted to do.

Yvette was frightened and explained with a trembling voice, "Lance, I don't know about work, and the threat is true. How can you believe me?"

Lance's eyes were deep and serene like snow. "Then explain why Charlie is giving you all the assets under his name?"

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