

Chapter 261 - Secretary's Secret Lover

Chapter 261 Does He Know?

After Charlie was diagnosed as a vegetable, his assistant announced it in the hospital. Rebecca almost fainted.

from crying.

Yvette was even more shocked.

Charlie actually left all his assets to her?

How could there be such an inexplicable thing?

Lance's eyes darkened as he asked, "Can't you explain it?"

Yvette opened her mouth, but she couldn't say anything.

How could she explain? She was confused, too.

Lance's eyes were deep and cold.

It was true Charlie was a piece of trash, but he arranged the raising of a child well.

In an instant, her heart seemed to be torn apart by something.

He pinched her chin, his eyes as cold as a knife. "Speak!"

It hurt!

Yvette's tears were about to come out, and she said with a choked voice, "What should I say?"

"Weren't you explaining? Continue explaining now."

Yvette couldn't explain at all.

She also couldn't understand. How could she explain things that she couldn't understand?

Realizing she was silent, Lance became even more irritated. He completely forgot he had decided to be calm. with her when he entered the door, and his tone became sarcastic.

“Yvette, are you happy juggling between me and another man?”

“I did no such thing.” Yvette's eyes were red.

The man's eyes were dark as he sneered, “I intended to let the ward episode go. What did you come up for?”

“I...”

“You can't say it? I'll answer it for you?”

”

Lance thought of that time. Because of Charlie, his mind became heavier, and his tone became worse.

“Do you enjoy playing with men, or are you just a bitch?”

“You!”

This bastard!

What a giant bastard!

Yvette felt so wronged that she was about to lose it.

She didn't expect that after she made a move once, Lance thought she was a bitch.

How could he humiliate her like this?

How could he be so annoying?

She turned her face away. She had a sense of suppression in the chest and was out of breath. Her heart was uncomfortable. She did not want to say anything.

Lance did not intend to let her go. He turned her face to him and stared at her.

“I’ll ask you one last time. Is there anything you want to tell me?”

Yvette felt strange. He kept asking that question. He must feel she was hiding something from him.

Apart from the child, she did not hide anything from him.

Could it be that he knew and was asking about it?

But he was so horrible now. If he knew about the child, would he let her abort it immediately?

She had no relatives now, and the child was her only hope.

Plus, she had lost a baby once before, so...

She could never use the child to bet with someone mercurial.

As long as she didn’t say anything, Lance had no reason to force her to abort the child.

Yvette’s thoughts were reflected in her clear and beautiful eyes.

She was obviously afraid, but she still stubbornly bit her lips. Her eyes were misty, but she refused to speak.

Her persistence made Lance angrier.

Her vision went dark, and a hot kiss touched her lips.

Yvette’s moving hand was restrained by the man, and his movements were

rough.

His tongue was pressed into her throat, and the suffocating feeling made Yvette feel like she was going crazy.

The fear from that night came to her again.

Taking advantage of the moment he loosened his grip, she gasped, “Lance, can you not be crazy!”

Lance restrained her, and a mocking expression appeared in his eyes. “What are you being so pretentious for? Last time you were also like this, and you gave in to me eventually. I think you were happy.”

Those words made Yvette feel like she had been slapped in the face.

There was a burning pain.

Last time, she had played along with him to reduce the torture. If she hadn’t cooperated, she might have suffered more.

While she was thinking, the man’s lips moved down. He bit off the thin strap on her shoulder and moved all the way down to bite hard at her chest.

Yvette let out a painful groan because of his bite, and she was extremely frightened, but she could not push him away.

The baby had fortunately survived the last lovemaking, but it might be a different case this time.

“Lance, I can’t do it. I still feel pain...”

She was so nervous that her voice was choked.

Her weak voice made his heart soften for a moment, but it was only for a moment.

He looked up. "It's been five days, and you're still in pain?"

Yvette realized it seemed to be working and cried even harder. The tip of her nose was red as she said, "It really hurts."

She lied, but there was truth in it.

Her skin was delicate, and the swelling had not subsided.

Lance took off her panties and said expressionlessly, "I'll take a look."

"Ah... No!" Yvette exclaimed and grabbed her panties tightly.

They were in a stalemate, and suddenly...

Tear!

Her panties were ripped apart, and each of them had a strip of cloth in their hands.

Yvette was mad.

She had never felt so embarrassed, and the lights were on...

Fortunately, her skin was delicate, and the swelling was quite obvious.

After confirming it, Lance flipped off the bed and went to find the medical kit.

Ignoring her refusal, he applied ointment over her with his slender fingers.

The cool feeling made Yvette's mind go blank.

In a daze, she felt extremely humiliated.

Her aggrieved tears fell continuously.

Lance simply treated her like an item without any respect.

Then he held her down and did not let her close her legs. He didn't want the

ointment to get on her thighs.

Yvette's face was red with anger.

Lance said without hesitation, "Why didn't you apply the ointment when you have it at home?"

She didn't reply.

Yvette wanted to say the swelling was in her private parts, and it would recover quickly if she did. In that case, he would be rough on her again.

She used it as protection.

"Are you doing this on purpose? Are you trying to find an excuse to stop me from having sex with you?"

Lance suddenly asked.

She didn't reply.

Yvette panicked because Lance saw her through.

His breath touched her, and his fingertips were still warm. His voice was a little hoarse. "Lying is futile!"

Lance was turned on, not out of punishment or something else...

He just wanted it.

But this time, he was calmer than before. He took into account her swelling and prepared to change the way.

Yvette froze and pushed him away with all her might. She said in a panic, "Don't do it here... You can't... You can't..."

"You said I couldn't?" The man's face was gloomy and dangerous.

Yvette was about to cry again, and her voice was choked. “It’s not you. It’s me...”

He gently grabbed her soft flower and said, “I cannot go in, but...”

He leaned against her ear and said in a hoarse voice.

Yvette’s face suddenly turned red. After realizing what he meant, she shook her head vigorously.

“We are husband and wife. Everything we do is reasonable.”

After saying that, he pulled her down...

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Yvette felt humiliated, but she did not dare to resist. She was afraid he would go back on his word, so she could only cooperate...

The man suddenly grabbed her hair. His posture was sexy, and he gasped,

“Call me.”

Yvette felt tired and mumbled, “Lance...”

“Not that,” he said in a deep voice.

What else could it be?

Yvette’s back froze, and she didn’t utter a sound.

Lance threatened, “You want to do this all night?”

Yvette’s expression changed, and she said unwillingly, “Hubby...”

In an instant, the man’s breathing became heavier, and his eyes were deep and dark, hiding a bottomless sea.

“Continue!”

Yvette could not utter a word. She felt like a sex worker. It was too humiliating and embarrassing.

“Otherwise, it will take a long time,” he told her plainly.

Yvette was in pain and cried out in grievance, “Hubby, hubby...”

Finally, she heard a sigh. He pulled her up, hugged her tightly, and kissed her forehead.

It was faster than usual, but it lasted nearly two hours.

Yvette no longer had any strength to struggle as she lay obediently in his arms.

Not long later, he carried her to take a bath. She was afraid and wanted to refuse, but she knew very well that she could not anger him.

Fortunately, he noticed she was tired. Other than taking a bath, he did nothing else.

After that, Yvette was too tired and slept in Lance’s arms.

The gentle Yvette made Lance’s anger dissipate bit by bit. He whispered softly, “If you tell me, it.”

He used to think it was a joke.

I will accept

But now he didn’t know what to think. The only thing he could be sure of was that if he had to compromise, he would try.

He just wanted her.

He was willing to try anything.

She was sleeping soundly and did not hear him. She just nestled into his arms and felt the warmth.

Lance's eyes suddenly became gentle. He was afraid of hurting her, so he gently hugged her.

That night, he slept soundly.

But Yvette did not. In the latter half of the night, she had a dream. She dreamed that Lance was cold-blooded and wanted to abort her child.

This kind of fear continued until dawn.

The sun hadn't risen, but Yvette was awake for a long time.

Beside her, Lance was breathing evenly and sleeping soundly.

Yvette quietly got up and touched the phone that he placed on the bedside table. She aimed it at his face and unlocked it.

Then she held the phone and did not dare to open the door. She hid in the bathroom to send a message.

She edited the text and was about to send it when she found that it actually needed a password.

Lance's phone was specially made. Even if it was lost, the person who had it could not use the app.

Yvette tried Lance's birthday but failed.

She tried the lock password but failed again.

When she was helpless, she suddenly heard a familiar voice.

“Do you want me to help you?”

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Chapter 262 Shouldn’t You Give Me a Child Too?

Yvette’s heart skipped a beat.

The phone fell to the ground with a thud.

Lance walked in barefoot. His pair of long legs were firm and solid, and his abdominal muscles were strong and beautiful.

He bent down to pick up the phone and handed it to Yvette, saying, “Try 82282222.”

Yvette froze.

August, 22nd.

It was the date when they got married.

She was stiff and did not dare to move. The phone in her hand began to burn.

The screen was bright, so he could see the words she had typed.

He read her text word by word.

“Mr. Wolseley, I am locked up by Lance. Can you help me out? Yvette.”

Lance smiled gently and said coldly, “You are asking Marcus for help?”

Lance looked calm, but in reality, he was simmering with anger.

Sure enough, she still wanted to escape.

The thought made him agitated, and he was losing control.

His eyes narrowed, and he pinched her chin, pressing her against the wall. He

snarled, “You like to seduce Marcus so much. When he saves you, how do you

plan to repay him?"

Yvette's face was pale, and she said loudly, "You shouldn't stop me from going out. Even if we are husband and wife, you have no right to take away my freedom."

Lance's handsome face instantly became as gloomy as a rainstorm.

"Yvette, are you telling me what I should do?" he asked with a cold smile.

"Then shouldn't you give birth to a child for me?" he asked and gripped her tightly.

Yvette froze for a second and felt it inconceivable.

She thought of the child they had lost.

That child was like a thorn, deeply embedded in her flesh and blood. She couldn't pull it out, and from time to time, it would give her intense pain.

She was indignant and shouted, "Dream on!"

She absolutely did not want to experience that kind of pain again.

She said word by word, "I can't give birth to a child for you!"

She didn't want the child in her womb to have anything to do with him.

It was her baby!

"It is up to me."

The man's handsome face was covered with cold frost. He pulled the tie on the washing table and tied her two small hands to the towel rack on the wall.

Yvette's face was pale, and she said with a trembling voice, "Lance, what are you doing?"

The man's large palm grabbed the back of her head, and he coldly stared at her. He smiled faintly. "Practice to give you my child."

"Oh..."

She couldn't speak, and Lance once again used a unique method to punish her.

He didn't enter her, but it made her so angry and ashamed that she wanted to faint.

In the end, until the man left, he didn't untie her, leaving her tied to the towel rack in the bathroom in

humiliation.

Yvette was only released when Mary came over.

She was in a mess, hugging her knees as she sat on the floor of the bathroom, shivering.

Mary sighed. No matter how she tried to persuade her, Yvette would not come out.

Mary said helplessly, "You and he are like enemies. You like each other. Why must it be like this?"

Like?

Yvette shook her head in pain.

If it was because he liked her that he treated her like this, then she would rather not have this kind of sick

love.

Mary explained, "Mrs. Wolseley, he really loves you. When you were not around, I had been taking care of this place. I saw him sleeping on your bed

many times. Even the pillow he was hugging was the one you used. New clothes that were suitable for you were sent here non-stop. There were dishes you like in the fridge. Even if no one ate them, they would be sent over every day...‘

Yvette listened to that and did not feel anything at all.

Love, like. Those two words were not suitable to describe their relationship.

Lance only regarded her as an item.

He never thought that one day this item would no longer be under his control.

When something went out of his control, his pride and confidence would be hurt.

That was why he was so persistent, vowing to keep her under his control.

Such a man made Yvette feel afraid. When fear was greater than love, she had long forgotten how it had felt

to love him. Only fear and the urge to escape were left in her heart.

Slowly, the thought of escape became an obsession, deeply entrenched in Yvette’s brain.

She told herself that she would definitely leave him!

In the blink of an eye, it was the eve of Jamie’s wedding.

That night, Fiona called Jamie, and Fiona confessed in a soft voice over the phone.

“Jamie, I feel so happy. I will give you two children!”

Jamie’s expression froze.

This sentence was familiar. He had once said the same thing to Ellen.

Realizing there was no reply for a long time, Fiona called out, “Jamie, Jamie,

are you there...?”

Jamie came back to his senses and rubbed his eyebrows. “Rest early, Fifi.”

He avoided the topic of having children and did not answer directly.

Fiona’s expression was dim. She hung up the phone with a sweet goodbye.

The next second, she dialed a number and said darkly, “Keep an eye on Jamie tonight. If you saw anything strange, tell me immediately.”

After hanging up the phone, Jamie stood in front of the huge floor-to-ceiling window and smoked.

The smoke lingered, and he kept thinking about the two children.

A moment later, he stubbed out his cigarette, picked up the car keys on the table, and went downstairs.

About Secretary’s Secret Lover - Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 262

Chapter 263 You Can’t Break the Contract!

The person in charge of tracking down Jamie reported to Fiona, “Mr. McBride has entered Oasis Apartment.”

After that, the call was hung up.

“Bang! Clank...”

In the room, there came some earth-shattering noise.

All the furniture and appliances were smashed to the ground by Fiona.

Then, Fiona sat weakly on the ground, feeling uneasy.

She had seen a dramatic change in Jamie’s attitude towards Ellen. Even though it was the night before the wedding, Jamie chose to go to Ellen. It seemed that Jamie wouldn’t give up on Ellen even when they got

married.

In fact, Fiona had long felt that Jamie did not love her. Instead, he just felt responsible for her.

But what if one day Jamie found out that he had done all this to the wrong person? How would he react by then?

Fiona had seen how ruthless Jamie could be when he dealt with Ellen.

After all, Ellen and Jamie had been friends since their childhood, but what Fiona offered Jamie was an entire lie.

Besides, the responsibility was causing less and less effect on Jamie.

Jamie had been doing all sorts of things to compensate Fiona, but never responded to her when speaking of having children. All of his deeds seemed to imply that Fiona was hoped to be a symbolic wife just before the outsiders.

Originally, it was not a big deal. After all, the property that Jamie had given Fiona would never be used up in her lifetime.

But if the person was Ellen, it could be big trouble.

The more Fiona thought about it, the more terrified she got. Fiona picked up the phone on the ground, made a call, and ordered to the other side.

“Send the information over when the wedding begins tomorrow.”

At this moment, Fiona's eyes revealed a sinister light as if she were a scorpion carrying strong venom.

This time, she was determined to make Ellen beg for death.

On the other side...

In Oasis Apartment.

Ellen had packed up her luggage and was ready to move out in the morning.

She had kept her promise and stayed at Oasis Apartment until the last night before Jamie got married.

After taking a bath, she checked the indicators on Chris' examination paper and made sure that he was in a good condition.

The prestigious doctor that Jamie had found would check up on Chris tomorrow and then come up with an operation plan.

The doctor had a successful operating experience. As long as he was willing to do this operation, Chris would be very likely to be cured.

The operation was scheduled to be at two o'clock in the afternoon the day after tomorrow. Tomorrow

morning, Chris would participate in the closure party of the Robbins Group.

The Robbins Group had bankrupted and Chris was worried about the employees who had worked with him

for so many years. So he wanted to talk to them for the very last time.

Ellen thought about so many things to do tomorrow, so she had already taken a

bath and slept early.

However, the door was opened with a 'beep' sound.

Jamie strode into the house and saw a square suitcase in the middle of the living room.

In a split second, he felt a fury surging in his mind.

He was annoyed by how anxious Ellen was ready to leave.

Jamie gently pulled the door of the bedroom open. It was dark inside and he could vaguely see the attractive body on the bed.

At that moment, he felt even more anxious.

It was really ironic that whether Jamie got married or not seemed to mean nothing to Ellen.

She was sleeping soundly, and maybe she was very excited.

After walking in, Jamie quietly took off his clothes, and the next second, he slipped into the soft bed.

For a minute, Ellen thought she was dreaming.

She had been afraid that if she couldn't sleep well, it would affect her work tomorrow. So she took the pills to help her sleep. At this time, she still felt dizzy in her head.

When she turned around and saw the magnified handsome face of Jamie, she didn't hide her disgust at all and muttered, "Crap!"

She thought she was having a bad dream.

In her mind, it was really unlucky to see Jamie in her dream.

In an instant, Jamie's handsome face became gloomy.

He extended his large palm on her plump butt and pinched violently as if he was punishing her.

Ellen was in pain. She opened her eyes again and saw Jamie's face again. This time, her mind was cleared a bit, followed by disbelief.

“Jamie?”

She blinked her eyes. After confirming that it was Jamie, she was greatly annoyed.

Ellen wondered, how could this man, who is going to get married tomorrow, appear in my bed now? He is too shameless.

She frowned and said to Jamie, “What are you doing here? Isn't our agreement over?”

It was agreed that the contract would be invalid as soon as Jamie got married.

It was just unlucky that Ellen was used to not locking the door in Oasis Apartment.

It was because every time Ellen locked the door, Jamie would break it and punish her for it.

Hence, Ellen was accustomed to not locking the door so that Jamie could easily enter.

She had no way to deal with it. After all, it was Jamie's house.

If Ellen didn't have to ask Jamie for help, she would have kicked him out already.

The disgust in Ellen's eyes was too obvious, causing Jamie's anger to rise.

He climbed onto Ellen's body and grabbed her chin with his large palm. His

voice was hoarse, indicating his

anger, "Am I married now?"

Ellen didn't reply.

As Jamie spoke, he lifted her pajamas and quickly found the territory he was

familiar with.

Ellen was completely shocked by his shamelessness!

"Let go!" She struggled with all her might and screamed, "Don't touch me!"

Jamie was anxious to make the move. He directly took hold of her hands and

feet, not allowing her to move.

Ellen was in a panic. In a moment of desperation, she used her head to hit him

hard.

"Bang!"

This time, she used all her strength to knock and her head turned red instantly.

Jamie stopped and looked at her with a smile.

However, that smile was extremely sinister.

"Ms. Robbins has a really strong backbone."

Jamie sat up coldly and pressed the lighter with a click.

The dim blue light highlighted Jamie's outstanding facial features.

He lit the cigarette and held it in the corner of his mouth. His collar was open,

revealing his delicate collarbone. Jamie said as he smoked, "Ms. Robbins, do

you want to go against the contract?"

“What do you mean?”

Ellen glared at him. She was already prepared to resist until the last minute, but when she heard Jamie’s words, she panicked.

Her resistance just now was completely out of instinct. She hated to do this thing with him.

Even if Fiona knew everything, Ellen could not accept it. But she wasn’t strong enough to reject him.

“I don’t intend to mean anything. Since Ms. Robbins is not willing to cooperate, then I am willing to cancel the agreement in advance.”

Jamie stood up and picked up his coat causally. At this time, his handsome face looked like that of a sober devil.

Ellen stumbled over from the bed and grabbed his hand, saying anxiously,

“Jamie, you can’t break the contract!”

Jamie’s black pupils were like a bottomless abyss. He said lightly from his thin lips. “Aren’t you the one who wants to end it?”

Ellen’s lips tightened. She knew what he meant. She said angrily, “Jamie, don’t you feel excited when you’re with Fiona? Don’t tell me that you’re obsessed with my body?”

Jamie narrowed his eyes. “You think quite highly of yourself.”

“Exactly. It’s because you gave me confidence!”

Ellen was about to be driven mad by Jamie’s unreasonable behavior.

Thus, she decided to go another way around. She gently touched Jamie’s abdomen with her fingers, saying mockingly, “Mr. McBride, don’t you just want to have sex?”

Every movement and gaze of Ellen challenged Jamie’s self-esteem.

She said, “In any case, there is no difference to me between being bitten once or ten times by a dog.”

Update Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 263 of Secretary’s Secret Lover by Yvone Zabielski

Chapter 264 She Must Persevere

Her words were like slapping Jamie in the face.

If any man could have sex in such circumstances, it would mean that he didn’t care about dignity at all.

However, Jamie was a man of strong self-esteem. So the words worked effectively on him.

As expected, Jamie remained silent with a gloomy face.

According to Ellen’s estimation, Jamie should slam the door and leave now!

Jamie sized her up. He noticed Ellen’s cunning blink.

In an instant, he saw through what she was thinking.

Jamie understood that Ellen was trying to provoke him and making him responsible for it. She was trying to make it look like he was breaking the contract.

He lifted her chin and said with a cold smile, “Have you heard of dogs biting dogs?”

Ellen was not used to being touched by him, and she had goosebumps all over her body.

“Since the one fucking you is a dog, then you are...”

Jamie pulled Ellen to his chest and pressed his body against hers, making Ellen’s breath race.

She listened as Jamie slowly finished his words in a hoarse voice.

“A bitch.”

The last letter he exuded was soft, but it was very humiliating.

Ellen’s eyes flashed with a cold light, her hands slightly clenched. Her unruly appearance instantly aroused

Jamie’s lust.

Jamie really liked it when Ellen appeared stubborn and reluctant before him.

It really turned him on!

He reached out and pushed Ellen to the mirror.

Soon after, Jamie’s towering figure enveloped her, and Ellen was almost out of breath.

“Turn around and hold the mirror!”

Jamie’s tone was extremely cold, and there was no trace of emotion on his face that a human should have.

Ellen bit his lips and felt scared.

Jamie will never let others humiliate him easily. His punishment will make one

regret provoking him.

“Can my

father go through with the operation the day after tomorrow?”

When she asked this, her hands were already holding the wide mirror. From the mirror, she saw Jamie’s well- dressed and handsome appearance.

No one would imagine that there was a heartless beast in the heart of a decent man.

She turned around and asked, “Can the operation be done tomorrow?”

“Yes,” The man said heavily.

Ellen groaned but stubbornly swallowed her voice.

Her action angered Jamie. He pulled her hair tightly and forced her to look in the mirror.

“Look at me.”

Jamie had a handsome face in the reflection of the mirror. But he turned into a bloodthirsty demon. His evil pupils almost swallowed Ellen.

“Observe clearly! See who I’m!

“Observe carefully! See who you’re with!”

Jamie wanted Ellen to submit, both physically and mentally.

Jamie’s eyes were dark red. He fiercely moved on her body, forcing her to speak.

Ellen’s stomach began to hurt again, and her consciousness was blurry. Her mind was blank.

“Did you see it clearly?” The man asked in a deep voice.

Ellen bent her body, trying to relieve her stomachache. She unconsciously replied, “Yes...”

The man was covered in sweat and his eyes were dark as he guided her, “Say it, say ‘you are mine’.”

Ellen was like a puppet. Her stomach was in so much pain that it burned away all of her consciousness.

The sweat on her face fell to the ground. She wanted to end this inhuman torture as soon as possible. So her eyes were flickering as she said, “I am yours...”

Jamie smiled. He was very satisfied with the sentence.

The moment he felt thrilled, he asked in a magnetic voice, “Do you want me to not get married?”

Ellen was suddenly clear-headed by this sentence.

She thought to herself, what did I just say? Was I out of my mind?

And Jamie, was he insane too?

What nonsense was he asking? He said that like he would cancel the wedding for me.

What a pervert! Lunatic!

Ellen’s eyes were cold as she said indifferently, “I wish you two a wonderful life and plenty of children together.

“Damn...”

An acute pain suddenly hit Ellen.

Ellen was sure that Jamie was taking revenge on her by being so violent...

After it was all over, Jamie ruthlessly threw her alone in front of the mirror and went to take a shower.

Ellen was lying on the ground like an abandoned stray. She rolled her body up because the stomachache made it hard to her to even stand up.

She tried hard to stand up as the heart–rending pain spread to every nerve of hers. She felt like her heart was tightly clenched and was about to be crushed.

Recently, her stomach ache was getting more and more frequent. She had been relying on special painkillers

to maintain her consciousness to handle things.

Before her father’s surgery was done, she must persevere.

Ellen climbed to the bedside table and opened the drawer. She took out a bottle, got two pills, and swallowed

them with no water.

However, her throat was so dry that she couldn’t swallow the pills.

Just as she was about to find herself some water, a huge black shadow came down in front of her.

“What did you eat?” Jamie’s eyes revealed a ferocious light like a wolf.

Ellen’s body involuntarily stiffened. Just as she was about to speak, the medicine bottle in her hand was snatched away. Even the two pills in her mouth were ruthlessly dug out by Jamie.

Before she could react, Jamie turned around. Then, Ellen heard the sound of the toilet flushing.

Jamie rushed her painkillers into the sewer!

Ellen's face suddenly turned pale.

Ellen immediately stood up and intended to get the medicine back, but her knees were soft. Just a slight movement caused her a crushing pain.

It was as if she only had one breath left. She felt like her body was being crushed by a rolling machine. It was too much pain.

Jamie came back and said to her with dimmed eyes, "You are not allowed to take any more unprescribed medicine."

Ellen was about to go crazy.

It was a special medicine that was made overseas. Ellen couldn't get the medicine in the country or have it made here.

Kenyon had personally got the medicine for her, which could save her life.

But now, the medicine had been flushed into the toilet by Jamie.

There was a fishy taste in Ellen's throat. She wanted to scold him and beat him up, but her entire body was powerless. She could only stare at him hatefully.

"Jamie, do you want me to die?"

Jamie appeared powerful. He suddenly crouched down and warned, "Don't mention death. Don't take contraceptives."

Ellen thought, he thinks I was taking contraceptives?

She was speechless at Jamie's thoughts.

Ellen wondered, why would he think that way?

I can't get pregnant even if I want to at the moment. Why would I need contraceptives?

Her eyes were filled with blood mist as she smiled. "Jamie, that's not contraceptives. It is a medicine that can save my life. I have stomach cancer. I am about to die..."

Now that her life-saving medicine was thrown away just like that, Ellen felt as if even her hope of living had been mercilessly cut off by Jamie.

Ellen was completely disheartened at this moment. The pain made her unable to lie to him anymore.

So she simply said the words from the bottom of her heart.

But there was no change in Jamie's facial expression at all. His handsome face was even covered with annoyance and impatience.

"I've told you not to take the pills. Just do as I say."

It was obvious that Jamie did not believe her.

"Or what? Do you want me to carry your child?" Ellen chuckled.

"It's not unacceptable," Jamie said lightly.

The best way Jamie could think of to make Ellen stay was to make her give birth to his child.

Otherwise, considering how merciless Ellen could be, she might immediately disappear without a trace after

her father was cured or the occurrence of an accident.

Jamie had thought it over and over and decided that pregnancy was the most reliable action.

Ellen immediately burst into laughter..

She laughed so hard as she said. “Do you mean that you want me to bear an illegitimate child of yours?”

Jamie found her smile unpleasing to his eyes. He frowned and said, “The kid won’t be an illegitimate child.

It’s our child.

“You can grow up with the child,” he explained.

Ellen could not hold back her laughter, but her expression revealed her pain, which was a strange look.

“Do you want me to be your mistress for the rest of your life? Jamie, why are you so shameless?”

Jamie’s eyes deepened as he asked, “Now do you want me not to get married?”

Read Secretary’s Secret Lover Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 264

Chapter 265 Can You Die?

Ellen suddenly laughed.

“You’ll do what I want you to do, right?”

Ellen was gorgeous. Even without makeup, she had a soul-stealing charm.

When she smiled, she was as

beautiful as a flower.

Jamie’s eyes were gloomy, and he said coldly, “I’ll consider it.”

For a moment, he wanted to say, “I’ll cancel it as long as you promise to give me

a child.”

However, he was proud, and his contradictory personality would not reveal what he wanted to say. He would only compromise indirectly.

Perhaps, if Ellen said something sweet, Jamie would break his sturdy shell and give his heart to her.

“I want you to die, is that okay?”

“Can you die?”

Ellen asked twice, her expression serious. She was not joking.

The bright light that appeared in Jamie’s eyes disappeared, and his handsome face once again turned cold.

Jamie stared at Ellen. “Do you hate me so much?”

“Yes.”

Ellen’s stomach was in so much pain that she almost couldn’t take it anymore.

She struggled to speak and only wanted him to leave quickly.

“Jamie, you better die with Fiona. That way, you’ll go to hell and be together forever.”

Jamie couldn’t take it anymore. He suddenly bent his knees and squatted down, pinching Ellen’s sharp and

thin chin. He said ruthlessly, “Ellen, how dare you be so vicious in front of me?”

Vicious?

Ellen thought it sounded like a fantasy story.

Cody ordered people to harm Ellen and then locked her in the villa to beat her.

This matter had something to

do with Fiona.

Fiona was so vicious. Who did she rely on?

Ellen just sincerely wished the shameless couple to be together forever. Was she vicious?

However, she didn't care.

Ellen didn't care about Jamie's opinion.

During this period, Jamie had been falsely accusing her.

Ellen didn't care at all.

"Mr. McBride, this is who I'm. I have been vicious in your heart for so long.

Haven't you gotten used to it?"

After meeting Jamie again, Ellen knew that goodness was the most useless in the world.

Kindness meant that one would be bullied.

The only memories Ellen had of Jamie were about humiliation. The Robbins Group was delisted, her father was hospitalized, and all sorts of other things were either related to him or Fiona.

Today, both of them should be responsible for what happened to the Robbins Group and Ellen's family.

Ellen looked at Jamie with hatred and said word by word, "I only hate myself for not being strong enough and vicious enough. Otherwise, I would have killed you and Fiona and let you go to hell together."

In a split second, Jamie's eyes became gloomy.

His hand suddenly fell down, grabbing Ellen's slender neck and slamming her into the bedside cabinet.

“Ahem...”

Ellen coughed violently from the impact.

Jamie ignored her painful expression, his voice sounded like it came from hell, cold and cruel. “Ellen, you need to be taught a lesson.”

Jamie stood up and carried Ellen to the bed with one hand.

Ellen hit the bed hard again.

Fortunately, the bed was soft, so it didn't hurt much.

Seeing Jamie approaching her, Ellen panicked and asked, “Jamie, what are you doing?”

Jamie leaned over and gave a strange smile.

Why did he have to discuss this with Ellen? If he wanted to do something, he could just do it directly.

“Having a child is a chance to atone for your sins. Let me tell you, even if you have a child, it won't be able to offset your previous sins!”

As Jamie spoke, he pressed down against Ellen, and he began to take off her clothes quickly with his slender fingers.

“Get lost!”

Ellen roared angrily. She could no longer bear more pain tonight.

Without the painkillers, Ellen did not know how long she could hold on.

But no matter what, she had to hold on until her father's surgery. Ellen could not bear Jamie's torture anymore.

"I can't do it anymore."

Ellen tightly held onto the cloth covering her body, preventing it from pulling it away. Her face turned pale from the pain.

When Jamie saw how reluctant she was, anger suddenly rose inside him, and his voice was indifferent and cold.

"Don't think that I'll let you go just because you pretend to be pitiful."

Jamie pressed down cruelly, and Ellen felt as if her chest was being squeezed heavily.

"Puff..."

The blood in Ellen's throat surged up and sprayed onto Jamie's chest.

His white shirt was dyed dark brown.

The red blood was a great deterrent to Jamie.

Jamie understood that because this was Ellen's blood, he felt he was severely injured.

"Why did you vomit blood?"

Jamie's voice was not as cold as before, and it sounded a little bit hoarse.

Ellen said with a smile, "That's how cancer patients are. They tend to spit blood."

Ellen was smiling, but Jamie didn't believe her. He only thought that she was

deliberately teasing him.

Jamie was in a mess. Ellen thought that he would be angry. Bookmark NovelsReads.com for more chapters and latest update Unexpectedly, he just got up and went to the bathroom. It just took him a few minutes to have a quick shower.

Then, Jamie came out and carried Ellen into the bathtub.

When Jamie was removing Ellen's clothes, Ellen's entire body froze. The next second, she pushed him away.

Jamie hugged her tightly. "Don't move. It's dirty. I'll help you clean it."

Ellen's throat felt sore. She did not listen to Jamie and continued to struggle.

"I don't want you to wash it," Ellen said in disgust.

She thought that Jamie was dirty. He slept with many women. Ellen didn't know if he got sick.

Jamie could tell that Ellen hated him, but so what?

What Jamie wanted to do would not stop just because Ellen found it disgusting.

For example, Jamie slept with Ellen, bathed her, and forced her to have a child for him.

His tone was cold and forceful. "If you move again, I'll have sex with you here."

"You make me sick." Ellen disliked Jamie.

Jamie did not respond to Ellen. He stripped her and pressed her into the water.

Jamie held Ellen's waist and said, "We have had sex many times. Now you find me disgusted?"

As Jamie washed her body, Ellen was expressionless. Then she blushed.

Jamie changed the water after wetting Ellen's body. The water became clear. It was no longer terrible.

Jamie had suffered a lot in the three years abroad. His back was full of injuries, but his hands were wellmaintained.

Jamie's knuckles were slender, and his nails were clean. There was a faint crescent moon at the bottom. His hands were beautiful.

They were as good-looking as his face.

However, when Ellen touched Jamie's hand, she would feel a callus in his palm. When it touched her skin, Ellen's skin would have a tickling.

After that, when Jamie touched every part of Ellen's sensitive part, Ellen would instinctively avoid him.

Jamie snorted, "You don't know how lucky you are. Do you know how many women are waiting in line to sleep with me?"

Jamie straightened Ellen's face, looked at her, and said with dissatisfaction, "It's your fortune that I sleep with you. Do you understand?"

Jamie had always been confident in this aspect. He was handsome, and he was good in bed.

The prerequisite was that Jamie was willing to coax his sex partner.

In New York, other than Fiona, Ellen was the only one Jamie was willing to coax.

Ellen did not fall for his trick. Her face was cold, and she said indifferently, "The water is cold."

Jamie's words didn't work on Ellen.

Even though Jamie looked unhappy, he had to use a towel to cover Ellen and carry her to the bed.

Ellen was a little tired. After lying on the bed, she did not say anything and did not care about Jamie anymore.

Anyway, the groom tomorrow would not spend the night with her.

Ellen wanted to sleep, but her stomach was too painful. When she closed her eyes, it was like someone was cutting her stomach with a knife.

Halfway through, Ellen heard the door close and thought that Jamie had left.

Not long after, Ellen heard a slight noise. Jamie brought a cup of water to the bedside and got a few pills for

Ellen.

Ellen hid her head into the quilt and muttered, "I won't take medicine."

The medicine Ellen took was specially made. Any other medicine was useless, and she couldn't take it.

Jamie scooped Ellen out of the bed and forced her. "Eat it before sleeping."

"I won't eat it." Ellen closed her mouth tightly and shook her head.

Jamie ignored her. He opened Ellen's mouth and stuffed the pill into it.

The medicine was too dry, and Ellen could not swallow it. Her throat was sore.

"Oh..."

She let out a retching sound and was about to throw up when Jamie fed her a cup of water.

Since Ellen did not want to drink, Jamie held her chin and poured the water into

her mouth. The water wetted

her clothes.

Seeing that Ellen did not cooperate, Jamie leaned over his warm lips and gagged her.

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Chapter 266 She Does Not Want to Give Up

Jamie pressed the tip of his tongue in and forced Ellen to send her medicine to her throat.

Ellen felt so dizzy that she could not resist at all.

Just like this, Jamie fed three or four pills before he stopped. He pinched Ellen's cheek and inexplicably got angry.

"When did you develop a bad habit of not taking medicine when you are sick?"

Ellen seemed to have heard something funny and burst into tears from laughing.

"I want to. But you threw it away."

Enter title...

It was her life-renewing medicine, which would not hurt her body. It was especially effective for relieving pain.

Ellen did not know how Kenyon got it, but he had gone for several days for the medicine.

It must be very laborious.

But now that the medicine had entered the sewers, it was as if her way put had been cut off. Ellen's vision was pitch black, and she could no longer see any way out.

When Jamie saw Ellen mention the contraceptive that he had just thrown away, his eyes unconsciously narrowed, and the hand that was pinching her cheeks slightly exerted

force.

Ellen was so obsessed with the bottle of contraceptives that could be bought anywhere.

It could be seen that Ellen detested having Jamie's child.

The more Jamie thought about it, the more he felt that the only way to keep Ellen around was to make her have a child.

When Jamie thought of the dead baby, his face darkened. For the first time, he felt pity for a pool of flesh that had not yet formed.

"It was for your own good that I didn't let you eat it." Jamie's voice sounded creepy in the night.

Ellen's watery eyes lost their luster, and she mocked herself, "Thank you for your good intentions."

Jamie did not care much about her ridicule. In any case, he would not change his decision.

No matter what, Jamie would let Ellen give him a child.

They were pondering over the same thing.

Ellen felt as if there was a fire inside her. It burnt more and more vigorously.

Ellen had been kind since she was a child and had never done anything evil, but fate wanted her to die.

Her father's operation was imminent, and Ellen did not take medicine. She did not know if she could take it until her father's operation ended.

Her eyes were gloomy, as if there was no hope, and she murmured, "Jamie, have you ever thought that if I don't take the medicine, I may die tomorrow?"

In an instant, Jamie felt as if his heart had been stabbed by something. It was not

painful, but it was uncomfortable.

Jamie was about to speak with a sullen face when he heard Ellen say self-mockingly,

“But if I die tomorrow, it can be considered as a wedding gift for you.”

Ellen did not see Jamie’s darkened face and even joked.

“The death of the person you hate the most is the date of your wedding. Hey, it is quite consistent with the likes of a madman like you.”

Ellen had never been so talkative.

She let herself be and just said whatever she thought of.

Jamie was getting angrier and angrier. He was burning with anger, but his back was covered in a cold sweat.

The room was warm like spring, but he felt a chill in his heart.

Jamie could not bear to hear those hypotheses. Each word made him feel like he was being pricked by needles.

Even Jamie’s heart seemed to have been pierced by Ellen, and he felt a wave of pain.

Jamie suddenly stood up, gritted his teeth, and said angrily, “You say so much just to make me pity you, right?”

Ellen was stunned for a while before she reacted and said with a smile, “I knew I wouldn’t be able to deceive you.”

Jamie relaxed.

He knew it was like this. Ellen was a scheming liar. He almost fell for her trick again.

Thinking about how he wanted a child, Jamie calmed his tone and said lightly, “As long as you listen to me, I will not make you suffer too much and will even give you a good life.”

Ellen asked with a smile, “Mr. McBride, what should I do? To be your lover?”

Jamie could hear the ridicule in Ellen’s words, and his handsome face was cold and gloomy.

But Ellen was not afraid, as if there was nothing to be afraid of.

“Mr. McBride, since you like my body so much, how about turning me into a specimen after I die?”

In an instant, Jamie was furious.

Death...

He did not understand why Ellen kept mentioning it.

Jamie’s large palm suddenly grabbed Ellen’s slender neck, forcing her to look up. “Do you want to die so much?” His voice was cold.

Jamie had a clear fragrance after taking a bath, which was Ellen’s favorite fragrance.

But at that moment, Ellen felt extremely disgusted with this smell because it was from a scum like Jamie.

Ellen endured her stomach upset and said word by word, “What I mean is I won’t be your lover even if I die. Don’t disgust me!”

Jamie’s temple throbbed, and he said ruthlessly, “Do you think you can resist me?”

Ellen’s eyes were like a pool of stagnant water, lifeless. “Do you think you are powerful enough to stop one from dying?”

Jamie was pissed off.

He wished he could strangle Ellen to death.

However, Ellen's face was too pale. She was like a plastic doll made of glass as if she would shatter into powder with just a light touch.

In an instant, Jamie suppressed his anger. He felt as if all the strength he had exerted was like hitting cotton, and it bounced back onto his body.

Jamie was furious.

He lowered his head and kissed Ellen violently.

Jamie's thin lips had no warmth, and he ruthlessly pressed down on Ellen's lips to vent his anger.

Suddenly, Ellen felt a surge of nausea, and her stomach churned violently.

She pushed Jamie away violently and threw up at the trash can, but she did not eat anything and only retched dryly.

This was a slap on Jamie's face.

Was he so disgusting?

Jamie's handsome face was extremely ugly!

"Good, Ellen."

Jamie's eyes were ruthless, and he said with extreme hatred, "Unfortunately, you can only be at my mercy for the rest of your life!"

After saying this, Jamie slammed the door and left.

Ellen was extremely glad. She struggled to hold the edge of the bed and went to the bathroom, forcing out the medicine she had just taken.

After a while of digging, the pills appeared on the toilet along with the blood.

Ellen let out a long sigh of relief. Fortunately, her poor stomach could not digest the pills, so she could spit them out completely.

Ellen's hand gently covered her lower abdomen, and she struggled to get up to wash up.

Although there was no hope in life, Ellen did not want to give up until the last moment.

That night, Ellen did not sleep well.

But in the morning, Ellen got up on time. She washed up and put on her favorite clothes.

Then she went to attend the Robbins Group's dismissal party.

Besides Ellen, Chris and Bailee were present. They gave the employees compensation.

The people who were present were all old employees who had deep feelings for the Robbins Group. Seeing that Chris had become so thin and old, they all cried.

Chris couldn't help but cry. He had run the company for 40 years. He wanted to leave it for his daughter as a dowry, but now he lost everything and even owed a debt. How could he not be sad?

Chris was very reluctant to part with the company. Tomorrow, this building would be taken away by the bank. He asked Bailee to push him to the office on the seventh floor and stayed there for a while.

When they arrived at the office, Bailee served Chris' favorite coffee.

Just then, someone knocked on the door.

“Come in.”

It was Chris’ assistant, Darwin Lumis.

“Mr. Robbins, I have something to tell you.”

“What is it, Darwin?”

Darwin stammered, “Can you ask Mrs. Robbins to go out first? It’s something private.”

Chris told Bailee to go down to see their daughter.

After Bailee left, Chris kindly asked, “Darwin, is it about money? Are you in trouble? Be at ease and feel free to tell me. We worked together. As long as I can help you, I will try my best.”

Darwin looked at Chris, who was thin and old, and felt a little sorry for him.

To be honest, for many years, Chris had been kind to his employees. If that person hadn’t had something on Darwin, Darwin would never have done such a sinful thing...

Update Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 266 of Secretary’s Secret Lover

Chapter 267 Save My Dad

Finally, reality prevailed over Darwin’s conscience.

Darwin got up and walked to the computer. He inserted a USB drive and said

apologetically, “Mr. Robbins, someone wants you

to see this.”

Then, an erotic voice sounded from the computer. It was a video of a man and a woman sleeping together.

Chris frowned. When he wanted to ask who they were, he was surprised to find that....

The woman in the video was his lovely daughter.

And the man in the video was also known to Chris.

Enter title...

It was Jamie. Chris stopped his daughter from being together with Jamie in the past.

When Chris looked closely, he could see that his daughter was just numbly enduring the rough man. Rather than saying that they were having sex, it was more like his daughter was being raped.

Suddenly, Chris' brain was chaotic.

He wanted to turn off the computer, but his fingers seemed out of control, unable to stretch out and trembling.

Chris' old face was filled with tears.

He wanted to turn off the computer to save his daughter, but he couldn't do it no matter what.

Chris fell from his chair to the ground.

His body was twisted, and his hands and feet were shaking.

Even though Chris was in such a sorry state, he was still begging Darwin.

"Turn it off for me. Please, turn it off. Save my daughter... I beg you... Save my daughter..."

Chris thought that as long as he turned off the computer, he would be able to save her daughter.

But Darwin did not turn off the computer. Instead, Darwin pointed the computer monitor at Chris so that Chris could clearly see the follow-up.

The video was complete. In addition to Jamie, there was also the process of Cody's abuse.

Chris watched helplessly as his poor daughter was beaten up by a man using all sorts of methods. Chris' heart ached so much

that he couldn't breathe.

His daughter...

The pearl in his palm....

His cute and sweet little girl....

How could it be?

How could it be?

These beasts!

“Ah!”

Chris roared hoarsely, looking powerless.

He was a useless father, a failure. He failed to protect his daughter....

But that was not all.

Darwin walked to Chris and squatted down. Darwin said slowly, “Mr. Robbins, your daughter has fallen to this point because of the company and you...”

Chris remembered the time when the company had an accident. He was afraid that he would die and his daughter could not grow up at all, so he forced her to deal with company affairs.

Chris also severely warned Ellen to do her best to protect the Robbins Group.

At that time, Chris just wanted Ellen to protect their wealth, but Chris did not expect that he would push his daughter to a dead end...

Chris felt a sharp pain in his chest. He lay on the ground like a dying old dog, gasping for

air. His face seemed extremely painful.

At this moment, Darwin had already lost all of his compassion. He numbly handed a stack of documents to Chris and slowly told him, “Today, she still has to face an even greater disaster because of you.”

Chris‘ eyeballs suddenly widened, as if they were about to burst out of his eyes. His hands and feet twitched, and at the same time, he pointed at Darwin and asked intermittently, “Who... Who exactly asked you to do this...”

Darwin lowered his eyes. Actually, he did not know either.

Last night, Darwin received a mysterious call, and he was asked to get a document somewhere. In return, the other person would solve the problem Darwin was facing.

“Mr. Robbins, you don’t have to worry about this. Anyway, my task is completed.”

Darwin sighed and said, “In fact, you are so old and seriously ill. Why are you still dragging your daughter down? You’d better die.”

On the first floor in the Robbins Group.

When Ellen saw her mother coming downstairs, she quickly asked, “Mom, why did you come down? Can Dad do it alone?”

Just as Ellen’s mother was about to speak, she saw a few uninformed people entering the door.

They held the warrant in their hands and asked loudly, “May I ask where Mr. Robbins is?”

Ellen inexplicably panicked for a second. She asked, “May I ask why you are looking for

my father?”

The uniformed man said, “We want Mr. Robbins for an investigation about a contract dispute.”

“A contract dispute?”

Ellen took over the warrant in their hands, which clearly had the contract number written on it.

In a split second, her legs went weak, and Ellen almost couldn’t stand up.

What?

Wasn’t it the trap contract that she had forced Jamie to break?

What did Jamie mean?

Didn’t Jamie agree to let it go?

The uniformed official asked, “Ms. Robbins, where is your father now?”

Ellen’s hands trembled, and her heart panicked. She clenched her fists to calm herself down.

“Please let me make a call, okay?”

The uniformed official nodded. “Go ahead.”

Ellen pinched her mother’s palm and whispered, “Go up and see Dad first. Let me finish the call. Don’t worry. Dad will be fine.”

Bailee left in a panic.

Ellen walked to the door and called Jamie with trembling hands.

The phone rang twice and was hung up.

The meaning was obvious.

But Ellen did not give up. She continued to call and kept praying in her heart.

Pick up the phone! Pick up the phone!

Ellen wanted to tell Jamie that she was willing to give birth to his child or become his mistress.

She wouldn't stubbornly resist anymore.

All she wished for was that Jamie could let her father go!

After the fifth time, she heard a cold robotic voice.

"Sorry, the phone you dialed has been turned off. Please leave a message after..."

Ellen's mind was blank. Her eyes were blinded by tears and she could not think of anything.

She begged instinctively, "Jamie, save my dad..."

Before she finished, Ellen suddenly heard a commotion outside.

Someone in the crowd shouted in horror, "Oh my goodness! Someone is going to jump off the building!"

"Boom!"

Ellen's mind was in a bloody mess.

Read the hottest Secretary's Secret Lover Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 267 story of 2020.

Chapter 268 I Want to Marry You!

In Bakey Group Hotel, New York.

The luxurious and romantic wedding venue was surrounded by red roses.

The stands of the ceremony platform were all made of crystal. A large crystal screen was built in the middle, shining and dazzling.

The decoration couldn't be more extravagant.

The bride-to-be, Fiona, wearing a gorgeous wedding dress, was fixing her makeup in the VIP lounge.

“Are there any guests outside?” Fiona asked the makeup artist.

The makeup artist shook her head. There were no guests outside except the staff.

Enter title...

Today was a private wedding. They booked the entire hotel.

The makeup artist saw that Fiona was very nervous and sweating.

She wiped Fiona’s sweat and comforted her, “Ms. Brown, it’s only 9:30 now. The guests haven’t come yet. Don’t be too nervous.”

Fiona suddenly glared at the makeup artist and raised her hand.

A loud slap landed on the makeup artist’s face.

The makeup artist covered her face with her hand. At a loss, she asked, “Ms. Brown, what’s wrong?”

Fiona had a ferocious expression as she said angrily, “Who said I was nervous?”

From the morning, Fiona’s heart had been beating very fast. She always had a bad premonition.

Fiona comforted herself that today, she was wearing a high-end wedding dress worth 48 million dollars. And this luxurious wedding cost 160 million dollars. There was nothing to be nervous about.

The slap just now was purely out of embarrassment after being seen through by others.

Seeing that the makeup artist was still standing, Fiona said in a bad mood, “Get out of here.”

What a stupid woman! she thought.

Silence returned to the lounge.

Fiona took out her phone and called Jamie.

His phone had not been connected since morning. This was why Fiona was nervous.

At this time, the door was pushed open.

Jamie entered, in a suit.

Fiona lifted her dress and ran to Jamie. She said, "Why didn't you answer my phone? I called you a lot."

"My phone was broken," Jamie explained.

"Oh."

Suddenly, Fiona found that Jamie was not wearing the red suit they had chosen for the wedding, but a black suit.

Although he was still handsome and charming, the black suit and black tie were too gloomy. There was no joy that a groom should have.

"Jamie, why don't you wear the red groom suit I chose for you?"

Jamie was silent.

This silence, coupled with his grim expression, made Fiona feel inexplicably uneasy.

Seeing Jamie's thin lips move, Fiona said, "Never mind. You look good in this one too."

As she spoke, she reached out to hold Jamie's arm, smiling like a flower.

"Let's go welcome the guests. It's almost ten o'clock. They should be here."

Jamie stood still with his hands in his pockets.

Fiona pulled his hand. Jamie reached out and took her hand off. He looked at her and

said solemnly, “Fifi, there will be no guests.”

No guests?

Fiona didn’t understand for a moment. She grabbed Jamie’s arm and asked, “What’s wrong? Are the guests unable to come?”

That can’t be it. Even if one or two guests can’t come, it won’t be to the point where there are no guests.

After a while, Jamie said, “Fifi, I’m sorry.”

Jamie’s sudden apology made Fiona’s heart skip a beat!

Fiona was so anxious that she squeezed Jamie’s arm tightly. She forced a smile and said, “Jamie, it doesn’t matter if there are no guests. We can just hold a wedding normally. Anyway, the person I want to marry is you. It doesn’t matter if others come.”

Fiona spoke naturally, but the anxiety in her eyes betrayed her.

She was very uneasy.

What was wrong with Jamie?

Could he be...

Fiona tried her best to dispel that thought, not daring to think about it.

They were going to get married soon, so she didn’t want to think about those unlucky things.

“Fifi, there will be no wedding.”

Jamie’s tone was apologetic but firm.

“I canceled the wedding.”

After Jamie left Oasis Apartment in the early morning, he went to another apartment to take a nap.

However, he kept having nightmares.

In his dream, he saw Ellen covered in blood. Jamie was unable to see her pupils. Ellen was staring at him like two bloody holes.

“Jamie, I’m dead. Are you happy now?”

In a split second, Jamie felt a huge pain in his heart, which forced him to wake up.

His brain was buzzing with pain.

The words “I’d rather die to be your lover” circled around his ears again and again.

Jamie finally became soft-hearted and quickly made a decision.

He was not going to get married.

Then, Jamie asked Jack to contact the guests and tell them about it.

At this time, Fiona’s mind was blank. She grabbed Jamie’s sleeve in disbelief and clenched it tightly.

“Jamie, are you joking with me? I’ve prepared everything. How can we not get married...”

“I’m sorry, Fifi. I will compensate you.”

Fiona shook her head as if she had gone mad. Her makeup was ruined by tears and she looked extremely pitiful.

“No! I don’t want compensation!

“Jamie, I only want you. I want to marry you! You are everything that I want!

“I only want to be your bride!”

The guilt in Jamie’s eyes was obvious, but his tone was determined.

“Fifi, other than marriage, I can give you whatever you want.”

Fiona lost control and shouted, “I don’t want it! I don’t want anything! I just want to marry

you!”

She grabbed Jamie’s sleeve tightly and her tears fell on his sleeve. She said pitifully.

“You can’t betray me... You promised that you wouldn’t betray me. Jamie, marry me.

Please marry me... I promise that I won’t be so arrogant in the future. I will be a good wife...”

Fiona cried heart-wrenchingly.

What compensation did she want? Marrying Jamie, Fiona could have everything.

Fiona didn’t want compensation. She wanted everything. Fiona wanted everything!

Thinking of this, Fiona cried even more sadly, as if her heart was broken. Jamie’s expression clearly loosened a little.

Fiona cried even harder, regardless of whether the makeup was beautiful or ugly. She only had one thought.

Persuading Jamie into holding the wedding.

At this time, the door was pushed open again. It was Jack who came in.

Seeing this, Jack was just about to leave when he was stopped by Jamie.

“Give me the phone.”

When Jamie came out in the early morning, he drank a lot of wine. He didn’t even know if his phone was broken.

There were many phone calls in the morning. The screen didn’t show, and he didn’t know who called.

Jamie simply turned off his phone..

Jack presented the new phone with both hands.

Jamie checked. There were a lot of missed calls from various numbers.

At this time, a voice message notification popped up.

His pupils trembled. It was from that woman.

He said to Fiona, "I need to answer a call."

As Jamie spoke, he shook Fiona off and pressed the voice message to his ear. It was filled with a rustling noise.

In an instant, a bad premonition arose in his heart.

Then, Ellen's sad and desperate voice sounded on the phone.

"Jamie, save my dad..."

The man's brain exploded.

It felt like the dream had reappeared.

His heart felt like it was being torn apart with bare hands.

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Chapter 269 Are You Happy That My Dad's Dead?

Jamie hurried to call back, but no one answered.

Thanks to that, he became even more lost and fearful.

Then Jamie rushed out and said to Jack, "Get the car ready!"

Fiona, whose face turned pale, hurried to chase after him. "Jamie! Jamie! Our wedding..."

But she was left staring after Jamie, who seemed determined to leave no matter what, with his car emitting exhaust fumes right onto her face.

Just like that, Fiona was left at the wedding.

Her eyes were filled with malice and resentment.

Enter title...

Fiona thought, it must be that woman!

Jamie actually decided to leave the wedding ceremony just for her!

He is completely crazy!

I didn't expect that, with all that I had done, this woman could still seduce Jamie like this.

Damn bitch!

I need to make you spend your life tortured this time.

At the thought of this, Fiona hailed a cab in the hotel and went into it lifting her dress while shouting fiercely, "Follow the car ahead."

Inside the car.

Jamie was sitting upright as he watched the live broadcast on his phone. His thin lips were tightly pursed, and his entire body was filled with unspeakable viciousness.

Then a crack sounded.

The rain was pouring down, hitting harshly against the car window.

With dense raindrops falling like that, the whole city looked dark and overcast.

Meanwhile, the live broadcast was still on. Despite not sounding very clear with all the background noise, Jamie could still hear people screaming.

"Ah! That person is going to jump off the building. He is really going to jump!"

"Why did he choose to jump off from the building of the Robbins Group? Could it be that he is an employee of the group and there is a dispute?"

"I've heard that he is the boss of the Robbins Group. Daily New chapters upload Only on

NovelsReads(dot)com I don't know why he wanted to jump off the building. But it's said that a uniformed man was looking for him just now, wanting to send him to prison. Maybe the jumper couldn't stand it..."

People kept discussing.

Jamie's eyes were bloodshot because of lack of rest, and he felt a sudden surge of anger.

"Jack, find out what crime Ellen's father has committed."

"Okay."

Jamie rubbed his temples, which were throbbing nonstop.

He had interacted with Chris several times. Chris struck him as cunning and scheming.

Jamie thought, would a man like him commit suicide and jump off a building?

Is it even possible?

Well, if he really ends up jumping off the building. I might forgive him for what he has done to my parents.

Wait! If Chris died, what would happen to Ellen....

I can't believe I am thinking of what would happen to Eilen right now. That is something that I've never done.

But Chris is not really going to jump off the building, right? He must be pretending.

After all, the Robbins Group has run up so much debt. I believe it's just a trick that he is playing so as to dodge paying debts or something.

The live broadcast was still on.

Suddenly, the camera zoomed in a bit. In its wake, a woman's mournful and helpless cry came.

Jamie saw the woman who he dreamed of at night kneeling on the ground and screaming at the top of her lungs.

"Dad... Dad... Come down... Please come down..."

In a split second, Jamie's pupils contracted violently.

He thought of that dream!

In the dream, that woman's eyes had become two bloody holes...

With a suffocating panic creeping up on him, Jamie, who had always been calm, turned pale in an instant.

Then, seemingly choked by something, he said with difficulty, "Speed up!"

In the Robbins Group.

The figure on the windowsill looked so old and weak

The rain was pouring, and Ellen was in a sorry state, kneeling on the ground while praying and begging...

"Dad... Come down... Don't leave me and Mom... Please don't leave us alone..."

Her voice was hoarse to a point that, after a short period, people found it hard to figure out what she was shouting at all. But her sadness seemed to be contagious, which had affected everyone present.

Everyone there was touched.

Meanwhile, the firefighters had pulled up a large air cushion already.

Everyone's heart clenched as they looked at the man.

Noticing that Ellen's lips were bleeding and her throat was hoarse, a firefighter handed

Ellen a bottle of water and comforted her, “Ms. Robbins, don’t worry. My colleagues are talking to your father now, who I believe only did this because he was not himself at the time...”

Ellen took over the water bottle and was about to say “thank you” when a frightened scream was heard from the crowd.

“Ah! He has jumped down!”

Ellen jerked her head up, only to see a shadowy figure falling rapidly as if it was just a man-shaped stone.

“Bang!”

An extremely loud muffled sound rang out at the same time as the terrifying thunder in the sky..

It was ear-splitting.

In an instant, Ellen’s heartbeat and breathing all came to a halt.

“Bang!”

The water bottle in her hand fell to the ground before rolling away for a certain distance.

Feeling dizzy, Ellen failed to see anything.

It seemed that the rain had gotten into her mouth and nose.

With her face filled with despair, she felt her body heavily burdened in a way that it was going to explode in the next second.

After a long time of darkness that had blocked her view, she could finally see a bit of hazy light.

“Ah...”

Despite her mouth opening, Ellen failed to emit a single sound. Instead, she roared as

she crawled toward the pool of blood.

Now she saw it!

She finally got to see that pool of blood and the corpse, which was lying in it shapelessly.

The sapphire blue suit on the corpse was chosen by Ellen. Also, Ellen paired the suit with a blue tie with dots on it.

Ellen still remembered how she had acted like a spoiled child in front of her father this morning. “You look a few years younger wearing this.”

Chris smiled kindly, “It’s good to look young and strong. That way, no one will dare to bully you...”

The rain was very heavy, and the blood that kept gushing out of the body flowed along the rain into Ellen’s hands.

That was her father’s blood, the one who gave birth to her and raised her....

Why the hell was this?

She rushed over like a mad woman, only to be stopped by a staff member, who held her arm tightly.

“Dad, how can you be so cruel to leave me behind like this...”

“Dad, do you not love me anymore? Why are you silent....

“Dad, let’s go home. Let’s go home together...”

Tears, together with blood, rolled down from the corner of Ellen’s eyes. There was blood coughing up from the corners of her mouth as well.

The whole scene was so despairingly shocking.

Then someone covered the horrible corpse with a black cloth.

“Don’t! Don’t! Don’t take my dad away!” Ellen shouted.

“Don’t take him away. He is afraid of the cold. Don’t take him away in winter...”

Ellen murmured hoarsely.

The blood on the ground continued to spread all over. Where people could see, there was blood.

Her heart ached as if someone was trying to dig it out with a knife. She felt so empty, lost, and painful that she thought she was dying.

“Dad...”

From now on, there would be no one that could call her lovingly like her father always did.

Her world was collapsing...

By the time Jamie arrived, Chris had already been carried into the car.

Only the blood that had not been washed away was left on the ground, telling him what had happened there.

Jamie stumbled and took a step back uncontrollably.

Then he turned his gaze to Ellen lying on the ground. And as if Ellen had sensed something, she raised her head as well.

Now Jamie could see her clearly.

Ellen was shedding both blood and tears!

Instantly, Jamie felt as if someone was clenching his heart fiercely.

He did not dare to look directly at Ellen. He wanted to run away and hide.

Ellen saw him, and her eyes were filled with hatred.

“Jamie, my father is dead.

“Jamie, I don’t have a father anymore.

“Jamie, are you happy now?” Ellen laughed bitterly, her blood–red eyes full of disgust.

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Chapter 270 I’ll Repay My Life to You

“Are you happy now?” The sentence echoed and made it difficult for Jamie to breathe.

Jamie thought, am I happy now since the Robbins family has such a miserable ending?

Not at all.

In fact, it’s quite the opposite.

I didn’t want Chris to die at all since I knew, once Chris died, I couldn’t use Chris to control Ellen anymore.

His head was buzzing, which made it difficult for him to think.

He still couldn’t believe that Chris would commit suicide and jump off a building.

Why? Was it just for the debt?

Enter title...

As long as Ellen complied and gave birth to a child for him, he would definitely pay off the debt for the Robbins family.

“You promised me to destroy that contract. I can’t believe you failed to keep your word.

Worse still, you used the contract to threaten him.”

“Jamie, you treacherous villain!”

Ellen roared, making her throat even more hoarse and unpleasant to hear.

Jamie’s pupils shrank when he heard this.

It was true that he only destroyed a copy of that contract which had a loophole in it since

he wanted to leave a way out. But the

original contract had been locked in the safe at home. How could it be....

Jamie wanted to tell Ellen that he was not happy and that he did not use the contract to threaten Chris.

However, he could not say it since the contract did come from him.

That meant he was partly to blame.

Her eyes scarlet, Ellen said in a trembling voice, “I was tortured for a whole day and night in the Correctional Center just for that contract and even lost a child because of this. Isn’t that enough?”

“Jamie, have you really not conducted a paternity test about that child? It was your child! I think that alone is sufficient to make up for you!”

At the mention of the child, Jamie felt a bit bitter.

He thought, it was enough. How could it not be?

That was also why I wanted another child after the child was gone. That way, I could still keep in touch with her.

Ellen sobbed, “Are you sure you want to corner my whole family?”

Jamie’s handsome face turned pale like a sheet of paper. He said with difficulty, “No...”

But before he could finish speaking, Ellen roared in despair suddenly, “Ah... Why can’t you let my dad go? Why...”

What Jamie wanted from her was not just to kill her, but to pull her soul out and beat it to death as well.

She clutched her chest tightly while punching it again and again. But even so, her heart still ached.

Her heart was just too painful!

She felt like she had fallen into a deep pool of ice, the bone-chilling coldness making her tremble.

After the crowd was dispersed, the gate where Chris landed was reduced to silence.

Other than the pitter-patter of the rain, one could only hear the sound of Ellen crying.

The crying suggested an overwhelming sense of loss and made people feel heartbroken.

“Ellen...”

Jamie called out her name softly. He felt careful, frightened, and nervous all at the same time as if he was afraid that his voice might shatter her whole world.

That was because Ellen looked so fragile right now. Even her beautiful and seductive eyes were left with nothing but redness and blankness.

The redness was because of blood, and the blankness was due to hopelessness.

Jamie looked into her eyes for a long time, which made his heart ache all at once.

He then told her, “I wasn’t the one who provided the contract. Like you, I am at a loss about what has happened. Please wait for a while. I will definitely give you an explanation after I figure out what happened. Is that okay?”

But Ellen burst out into laughter, which sounded bitter and desolate.

“An explanation?”

“Jamie, I don’t dare to accept your explanation! Last time, Cody had people torture me in the Correctional Center. You asked me to wait for your explanation as well. But look at what happened to me.

“While I was waiting, I suffered from all kinds of humiliation. Now my father has passed away, and yet I’m still waiting!”

Ellen thought, that’s his way of explaining. It’s gut-wrenching beyond measure.

I will never believe his words.

The pain in Jamie’s chest continued. Due to that, he could hardly breathe.

He wanted to explain but ended up in silence.

Meanwhile, Ellen didn’t expect him to give her an explanation at all. Instead, she looked up at the overcast sky above her and felt completely hopeless.

“Jamie, I think you enjoy seeing me sink into a hellish and miserable state, right?”

She raised her eyes and smiled, “Now as you wish!”

Jamie’s face turned pale as he saw Ellen hit her head against the flower bed which was made of cement.

“Bang!”

There was a muffled sound.

The next thing Jamie knew, the flower bed was covered with dazzling red colors.

In a split second, Jamie stiffened, and his mind went blank for a few seconds.

Then he rushed over with his instinct before holding her in his arms.

“Ellen!”

He squeezed her shoulder and shouted harshly, “You’re crazy!”

Ellen opened her mouth wide and gasped for breath, thinking, how useless of me! Even when I am committing suicide, I lack the strength to do so.

The blood on her forehead flowed down her cheek, reddening all of it and making her

look beautiful in a rather strange way.

Jamie found the scene shocking, sharp, and unforgettable.

Seemingly out of her senses, Ellen muttered nonstop, “Jamie, now I’m repaying you. I’m repaying you. I’ll repay my life to you...”

Covered in a layer of darkness, Ellen looked almost like a dead person.

Jamie’s heart jolted, with cold sweat breaking out. Then he said coldly, “Ellen, don’t think about doing anything stupid! Don’t forget that you still have a mother. If you die, how miserable will your mother end up? Have you thought about it?”

Jamie thought, I am no different from a beast to her anyway. As long as she has the will to live, I don’t mind acting beastly!

Jamie’s words were like a poisoned sharp knife that stabbed straight into Ellen’s heart.

He knew too well how to control her.

As long as she still had a relative, he would not let her off.

She found him hateful, so damn hateful...

Then Ellen jerked her hands to strangle Jamie while saying frenziedly, “I’ll kill you. I’ll kill you, you madman!”

Jamie did not want to hurt her. Therefore, he remained still, allowing her to tighten her grip at will.

However, Ellen was too weak to strangle anything to death now, not to mention Jamie, a strong guy.

She gave up!

Instead, she threw her arms around his and bit it hard.

She thought, this time, I will definitely bite off a piece of flesh from him.

And it worked. With her teeth penetrating his skin, blood started to seep out, which then reddened Ellen's lips and tongue.

It tasted sweet, a little salty, and a little iron-like.

Ellen kept biting into his flesh, which had been torn open, as if she wanted to bite off the whole bloody piece of flesh before she stopped.

Jamie frowned, his mind going blank to a point that he forgot to push her away.

Actually, he felt good being bitten like that.

At least, that suggested that she was alive.

“Bitch!”

A sharp female voice came along with the fierce wind suddenly.

It was Fiona, who was rushing over before smashing her foot down heavily on Ellen.

“Bang!”

With just one smash, Ellen dropped onto the ground before rolling away a bit.

Then blood started to gush out of Ellen's mouth.

Soon, where she was, there was a pool of dark brown blood.

His face was pale, and the blood was red. It was very shocking!

“Crazy woman! How dare you bite Jamie? I will kick you to death!”

Fiona raised her foot again, wanting to step heavily on Ellen's head once more.

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