

## Chapter 271 - Secretary's Secret Lover

Chapter 271 Can't Wake Up

“Bang!”

Fiona was kicked to the ground.

This kick was full of strength.

“Who kicked me... Which bitch!”

The swift and fierce kick came too quickly, and Fiona did not see who kicked her at all.

By the time she stood up with her hands on her waist, Jamie had already carried Ellen into the car and left.

Enter title...

She hurriedly chased after him, and her face was sprayed by the exhaust of the car!

Fiona stomped her feet!

“Ah!”

She chased after him unwillingly.

Inside the car, Jamie's arm was still bleeding. He seemed to have not seen it and completely ignored it.

The wind and rain were fierce, and the car drove to New York's funeral parlor.

Ellen was so quiet that she didn't seem to be breathing.

She shrank into a ball in the corner of the car. If Jamie got even a little bit closer,

she would go crazy, scream, torture herself, and then vomit blood.

Jamie didn't dare to get close to her.

It was just a few minutes, but Jamie felt like he had been through years.

If she wasn't too weak....

If it was the right angle....

Then he would lose her.

This thought instantly shocked him!

In the funeral parlor.

The repairer was making urgent repairs to Chris' body.

Ellen was unwilling to sit on the stool and crouched at the door.

Like a puppy that no one wanted, she stared at the door of the repairer's room.

Her father was inside...

When she was young, he would put her on his shoulder and let her look at the sun. When it was rainy, he would help her hold the umbrella to shelter her from the wind and rain.

When her father was there, she felt hopeful.

Now... there was nothing.

Her mountain collapsed.

The door to the repairer's room opened.

Ellen moved in on her knees.

Jamie did not dare to touch her, afraid that she would suddenly go crazy.

Chris lay quietly on the white bed.

After Ellen bowed three times, her hands trembled and she could not exert any

strength.

She trembled and asked the staff for help, “Can, can you lift the cloth for me?”

Jamie heard the voice and walked over. Before he got close, he heard Ellen roar with resentment.

“Don’t touch him!”

The three words seemed to use up all her strength.

“Don’t touch him. Stay away from him. I beg you!” Ellen’s eyes were bloodshot.

Jamie’s veins popped up for a moment as if he wanted to say something.

Suddenly, his phone vibrated.

Without saying anything, he turned around and went out to answer the phone.

The staff lifted the white cloth. Chris’ face did not look good even if it had been repaired.

His face was covered with dense stitches, looking particularly terrifying.

“Ah...”

Ellen cried out in pain. It was too hard for her to accept.

She felt that his heart was dug out by someone with bare hands. It was too painful.

Even her stomach was like having a hundred holes. It was stirred up. She was in so much pain that she wanted to die.

Outside the door.

Jamie was answering Jack’s call.

Jack was left here to deal with the follow-up.

“Mr. McBride, Ms. Robbins’ mother heard the news that Mr. Robbins jumped off

the building. She was in a hurry to walk through the safe passage and fell down.

She was hurt in the head and her situation was very bad.”

“What?” Jamie narrowed his eyes.

Jack replied, “The doctor said that the back of her head was injured. Her brain is full of blood clots. She should not be able to wake up.”

“Useless thing!”

“What are these doctors doing?” Jamie roared.

He pressed his knuckles against his temples and controlled his breath. “I want the best medical resources. No matter what, save Mrs. Wolseley.”

Jamie’s voice was trembling, and his hands were shaking. It was like he was talking to Jack or talking to himself.

“She can’t die. Ellen can’t lose her mother now.”

This was the first time Jack heard his boss trembling in fear.

This was really serious.

“Okay, Mr. McBride.”

Jamie hung up the phone. He turned around and saw Fiona, who was carrying a dirty wedding dress.

There were footprints left by him on the white wedding dress.

He was too anxious just now.

“Jamie...” Fiona cried the moment she opened her mouth.

Today was supposed to be her wedding day, but it had been ruined by Ellen.

Although she did not see the kick clearly just now, when she recalled it later, she realized there was only Jamie behind her.

If the person who kicked her was really Jamie, it could only mean that her kindness could not win his feelings for that slut.

Fiona felt like she was about to go crazy.

However, she could not lose control. Especially at this time, she needed to be at her best.

She must be gentle and understanding.

She had to be different from Ellen, who hated Jamie so much. So she could win back Jamie's heart.

“Jamie, are you alright? Just now...”

Fiona pointed at Jamie's dyed red sleeves and asked, “She bit you. Are you okay?”

Jamie's gaze was unclear. He looked at her for a few seconds and said, “I am fine.”

“I'm sorry. I didn't know that such a big thing happened to Ellen. I was a little worried when I saw her bite you. I can apologize to her...”

Fiona lowered her eyes, looking very obedient.

Jamie looked at her white wedding dress and suddenly felt that it was a little annoying.

He said, “No need. You don't deserve what you suffered today. I will make it up to you later. Go back now.”

Fiona was angry. He actually told her to go back. He was going to stay to accompany the slut.

But the good thing was that Jamie was calmer now.

She said softly, "Alright, I will go back. Take care of yourself."

Jamie looked at her back, but his mind was full of Ellen. How good would it be if he and Ellen could have such a peaceful relationship?

After Fiona walked around the corner, her eyes flashed.

If she had not heard anything wrong, Jamie was talking about Ellen's mother. It seemed to be very serious.

Would she die too today?

This kind of good news must be known to Ellen.

She made a phone call and ordered, "Go find out where Ellen's mother was hospitalized. And check on her situation."

Yvette was locked up in the villa, almost unable to see the sun.

The only way to get information was to watch TV.

She was bored and nestled on the sofa. Suddenly, she saw a report in the changing room.

"A famous entrepreneur in our city fell from a building today and died..."

After a second, her mind went blank.

Ellen's father... passed away?

She rushed out like a madman, barefooted. The door was still locked, and the bodyguards were outside.

"Let me out!" Yvette shouted at the person outside the door, but the bodyguards

remained unmoved.

“Bang!”

There was a loud noise.

When the bodyguard turned around, he was scared out of his wits.

Yvette actually hit the door with her head. Although her head was not broken, there was a big bump on her head.

She said, “Call and tell Lance that I want to go out!”

The bodyguards did not dare to not call. They received the mission to ensure that Yvette was absolutely safe.

Not even a strand of her hair was allowed to be hurt, let alone such a big bump on her head.

The bodyguards made a call. They did not know what to say, but they opened the door.

It had been more than ten days, and Yvette had not taken a step out of Serenity Villa. At this moment, she felt like a lifetime had passed.

The bodyguards asked her to get in the car and said respectfully, “Mr. Wolseley ordered me to bring you over.”

Yvette did not get in the car and said angrily, “I want to see my friend.”

“No.”

No matter what Yvette said, they wouldn’t understand. In the end, she had no choice but to get in the car.

She thought that as long as she could leave Serenity Villa, there must be a way.

The car drove smoothly and soon arrived at the company.

Yvette went upstairs, and the bodyguards followed her all the way.

She had no way to escape, so she could only wait in the lounge upstairs.

After waiting for almost half an hour, there was no news.

She was so anxious that she wanted to fly to Ellen in a second.

When the bodyguards were not paying attention, she suddenly pushed open the door of the cubicle and broke into the president's office.

The bodyguards were not as familiar with the environment as she was. It was already too late to stop her.

Yvette was already standing on the carpet of Lance's office.

In the room, there was not only Lance but also a woman. The distance between the two was quite close.

Hearing the noise, the woman turned her face.

In a second, Yvette's little face grew pale!

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Her voice trembled with immeasurable hatred, "Yazmin..."

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Chapter 272 I Can't Finish This Show With You

"Yvette, why are you here?" Yazmin turned around and greeted her.

She asked as if she was Lance's wife.

Yvette stared at her with red eyes, hands, and feet cold.

She noticed Yazmin's slightly protruding belly. As a woman, Yvette knew that Yazmin was definitely not getting weight. Yazmin was obviously pregnant.

Yazmin's pregnancy shouldn't be much longer than Yvette's, but Yazmin was



too pale, which made her belly look a little more obvious.

Enter title...

In a second, Yvette was shocked.

Lance had actually been lying to her all along...

Mental hospital and revenge were both lies.

Not only did he bring Yazmin to his side, but also knocked her up.

“Actually, Yvette, I have always wanted to apologize to you...”

Yazmin looked at Yvette and said with tears in her eyes, “In the past, I was ignorant and did not realize my position. I kept pestering Lance to make you unhappy.”

She had changed from her usual domineering attitude. Her pale face really made her look a bit pitiful.

But Yvette didn't feel sorry for her at all, and Yvette's eyes were full of hatred!

Emilie personally admitted before she died that it was Yazmin who instigated her to kill her baby.

Yvette slapped Yazmin.

“Splash!”

Yazmin was knocked to the back of the sofa.

“Ouch...”

She covered her belly with one hand and held the sofa with the other hand, wailing in pain.

Others might not be able to see it from other angles, but Yvette, who was facing

her, could see it very clearly.

The strength of her slap was simply impossible for Yazmin to bump into the sofa diagonally behind her.

At first glance, she knew that Yazmin wanted to play the victim again.

Since Yazmin liked to act so much, how could Yvette not fulfill her wish?

“Are you alright?” Yvette asked as she stepped forward and grabbed Yazmin’s hand.

Yazmin bit her lip, her eyes filled with tears. Coupled with her haggard face, she was really ugly.

But she did not think so.

“Yvette, why did you hit me just when you saw me?”

Yvette smiled, “You can still talk. It looks like you’re fine.”

Then...

“Snap!”

Yvette gave her another three slaps.

This time, Yvette held onto one of Yazmin’s hands to prevent her from falling down.

“Ouch!”

Yazmin covered her swollen face as tears streamed down her face. She cried very miserably.

Yvette sneered, “Don’t you like to play the victim? I am helping you.”

“Yvette, I know I have offended you in the past, but I have just apologized...”

“Snap!”

Yvette pulled her hair and raised her hands to slap her again.

“Sorry, I hit you. I also apologize to you. Is that what you mean?”

Yazmin had no strength to resist the attack. She was about to go crazy.

She came out of the mental hospital extremely weak. In addition, the baby in her body was consuming her energy. It took her a few days of rest to finally recover a little.

“Yvette, why are you so malicious to me? You must have misunderstood Lance and I...”

She deliberately slowed down her tone, sounding provocative.

She seemed to be saying that Lance and she were what Yvette thought.

Yvette grabbed her hair and slammed it on the sofa. His cold eyes stared at Yazmin.

“Why did I hit you? You know from the bottom of your heart. You harmed my child. Do you think I will let you go?”

Yazmin panicked and widened her eyes. “Yvette... Yvette, you misunderstood. How could I...”

“Yvette!”

At this time, Lance came over and pulled Yvette away to stop this farce.

“Don’t touch me!”

Yvette fiercely shook off Lance’s hand.

It was really disgusting.

She felt that she was disgusted by this jerk and the bitch.

A wave of overwhelming discomfort surged up in her stomach, making her

vision black and she could not stand steadily.

Lance hurriedly stretched out his hands, as if he wanted to support her.

Yvette took a step back and stood still. He gritted her teeth and said, “Lance, I will no longer abide by this agreement. Please sign the divorce as soon as possible. Otherwise, I don’t mind making it known to everyone.”

After saying that, Yvette turned around and left, not wanting to see the couple in front of him.

Lance wanted to catch up, but Yazmin suddenly grabbed his trousers and said in a panic, “My stomach hurts. It seems to be bleeding...”

Red blood appeared on the ground, which dazzled the eyes.

Lance frowned, stopped, and ordered Frankie who rushed in.

“Send her to the hospital and keep her in check. Nothing can happen to her.”

Then, he ignored Yazmin who was on the ground, and rushed out.

Yazmin bit her lips hard. Her body was still bleeding, but Lance ignored it.

She did not dare to make any more fuss. After all, the days in the mental hospital were a nightmare.

She had to hold onto her present bargaining chip and not confront Yvette openly. Otherwise, Lance would not let her have a good time.

Yazmin clenched her fists and told herself that humiliation was only temporary.

She...

She promised herself that she would take back everything that belonged to her.

At the elevator entrance, Lance saw Yvette who was arguing with the

bodyguards.

“Let me go! Who are you to stop me here?”

Lance gave him a look, and the two bodyguards stepped aside.

Yvette was just about to leave when Lance carried her into the elevator from behind.

“Don’t touch me!”

In the man’s arm, Yvette didn’t dare to struggle too much, afraid of falling.

She said in disgust, “Lance, I beg you not to touch me with your dirty hands, okay?”

Lance did not listen to her. He carried her directly to the car and fastened her seat belt.

Yvette struggled to get out of the car. After Lance got to the driver’s seat, he put her hands on her chest and held her tightly.

Yvette was so angry that her face turned livid. She said in a hurry, “Bastard! Go for your true love. Since you two love each other so much, why don’t you let me go?”

“You just think that I am weak and you can easily bully me, right?”

“Bastard! Bastard! Asshole!”

When Yvette thought about how he trapped her and bullied her and kept a pregnant mistress at the same time, she trembled and wanted to kill him!

Although Yazmin did not do it herself, she incited Emilie to do it. Yazmin also provided Emilie with information and funds, helping Emilie to do it.

Even if Emilie and the evidence were gone....

It could not erase the fact that Yazmin had killed her child!

Yvette glared at Lance and said furiously, "Remove your dirty hands from me, I am telling you that I'm sick of this show. I will personally apologize to Jaiden!"

She couldn't even bear to stay in the same car with him.

As soon as she thought of how this man had been secretly raising the murderer who had harmed their baby, she felt her blood rush to her head and she couldn't calm down at all.

Lance saw that she was so angry that her face was livid and she was breathing quickly. He worried about her and said gently, "Yvette, can you calm down?"

Yvette did not want him to touch her. She clenched her fists and forced herself to calm down.

Seeing that her breathing was steady and she was much quieter, Lance let go and explained, "You misunderstood."

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Chapter 273 The Child Is Not Mine

The familiar remarks amused Yvette, but she held back her laughs.

Lance stared at her and said, "Yazmin is not pregnant with my child."

Yvette sneered, "Lance, do I look stupid? If the child is not yours, why do you still keep her by your side?"

"I did take her out, but not out of pity or sympathy. There is a reason why I must do it."

Lance didn't disclose what the reason was. He paused and said, "One day, I will

tell you everything, but not now.”

Enter title...

Yvette felt nothing hearing his speech. She even wanted to laugh.

He didn't even bother himself to make up a convincing excuse.

Indeed, she didn't deserve him to do so.

Yvette's silence made Lance panic. He held her hand and said, “I won't divorce you. Stop thinking about leaving me, okay?”

These days, he was afraid that he would lose of control his emotions if he went home, so he stayed at the company to sleep.

When he could not sleep at night, he found that he could not accept it if Yvette left him.

And that day, he lost his mind because she wanted to leave secretly.

After thinking for a long time, he decided to accept the child in Yvette's belly.

Since he couldn't bear to let go, he would accept it all.

Moreover, he still had some expectations in his heart. Perhaps this child was his.

After all, he had slept with Yazmin several times a while ago.

He couldn't just listen to Charlie's one-sided words. That man was sinister and cunning.

He decided that regardless of whether the baby was his or not, he would accept it. He would coax Yvette to let go of the past, hoping that she would tell him about the child herself.

Yvette was pissed off when she heard this. She snapped, “Lance, have you been lying to me all this time?”

She thought, the damned consensual marriage he proposed is just a disguise.

He just wanted to lock me up.

Lance said frankly, “I didn’t lie to you. I admit that I was selfish when I remarried you. Even if my grandfather hadn’t fallen ill,

I would still want to get married to you. So, you can be with me. Don’t think about anything else. I won’t let you go.”

Yvette became numb when she heard this.

She knew that if she was agitated, Lance would lock her up again and watch her more closely.

Yvette smiled bitterly and said lightly, “Alright, send me to Ellen’s place for now.”

Yvette’s reaction stunned Lance. He met her gaze and asked again, “Yvette, what did you just say?”

Yvette had a faint smile on her face as she said in a low voice, “I won’t leave.”

“Yve...”

Lance raised his hand and held her tightly in his arms. He was overjoyed, regaining what he had lost.

“Yve, you must believe me in the matter of Yazmin. I won’t lie to you.”

Yvette looked out of the window with empty eyes and said gently, “I believe you.”

However, at the bottom of her heart, she was thinking of something else..

She said in her heart, Lance, just now was the last second i believed in you.



The Yvette who always chose to believe you no longer exists.

Lance felt that something was wrong. Yvette's change came so easily, and it was hard for him to believe.

Yvette asked in a low voice, her throat tight, "Can you send me to see Ellen as soon as possible?"

Thinking of what had happened to the Robbins family, Lance frowned and drove Yvette to the memorial hall.

When Yvette arrived, Ellen was kneeling on the side of the mourning hall, soulless, amid the guests to and fro.

Jamie was also there, but he was outside, far away from the main hall.

If Ellen saw him, she would get emotional and lose control, so he was afraid of making her mad.

When they arrived, Lance and Jamie talked. Yvette went in without even looking at Jamie.

After she paid her tribute, she went to Ellen and knelt beside her.

"Ellen..."

As soon as Yvette opened her mouth, she burst into tears and could only hug Ellen tightly.

The voice of her best friend touched Ellen's numb heart.

Finally, she couldn't hold it anymore and cried in Yvette's arms.

The two of them burst into tears as if no one else was around. It was really too depressing and painful.

After crying for a while, Yvette helped Ellen to the side hall to rest. Lance and

Jamie did not follow.

At this time, they knew the two women should have a lot to say.

After entering the room, Yvette asked Ellen, “Why did your father commit suicide?”

Ellen said, “Because of what happened in the company...”

“What do you plan to do next?” Yvette asked.

Ellen shook her head. She had no idea. Her mother had fallen ill and the funeral was all on her.

Now that things had developed to this point, she was still unable to accept it..

She always felt that she was in her dreams. Perhaps when she woke up from her dreams, she would find her father at home.

Their family of three was still as happy as before.

However, the wreaths and the coffin in the hall told her that it was impossible.

The two of them hugged each other and cried for a while.

When they were about to leave, Yvette asked Ellen, “Ellen, do you have your phone with you? I want to make a call.”

Ellen handed the phone over without hesitation.

She didn’t expect that Yvette didn’t even have access to a phone. She assumed that Yvette’s life must have been very hard under Lance’s watch.

After Yvette left, Ellen continued to kneel in the hall.

When it was almost dark, another uninvited guest came to the mourning hall.

Fiona, who was wearing a black coat, sent a few wreaths. Jamie happened to

go out to smoke and did not see her.

Fiona went straight in and was just about to pay her tribute when she heard a roar.

“Get out!”

Although there were no other people in the mourning hall at this time, Fiona felt embarrassed being driven like that.

Fiona said angrily, “Ellen, I came with good intentions. You are so ungrateful.”

Ellen stared at Fiona with red eyes and said angrily, “Don’t disturb my father’s peace.”

“Did you say peace?”

Fiona laughed and asked. “Do you think your father can really rest in peace?”

Ellen ignored her and said coldly, “Do you want to get out by yourself, or do you want the security guards to drag you out?”

“Wow, that’s harsh.”

Fiona sneered, “Let me see who it is. It turns out that the eldest daughter of the Robbins family, which has gone bankrupt, is threatening me. I am really scared!”

Ellen’s eyes were red, and she looked as if she wanted to tear this woman apart.

“Ellen, I am here to tell you a piece of good news.”

Without waiting for Ellen to speak, Fiona smiled and said, “Don’t you think it’s strange that your mother doesn’t come when your father is dead?”

Ellen clenched her fists and asked warily, “What do you want to say?”

“Did others tell you that your mother was so aggrieved and she fell ill?”

Ellen stared at her, feeling uneasy, but she was not sure of what to expect.

Someone in the company told her that her mother was sick and was resting at home.

“What exactly do you want to say? Say it out all at once.”

“You are so impatient!”

Fiona said softly, “I went to the hospital today to visit someone, and I heard that your mother also stayed in that hospital.”

She leaned closer and showed Ellen the video she had taken.

“Your mother fell down the stairs. There were too many blood clots in her brain.

The doctor announced that there was no point in saving her. She will never wake up again.”

It was like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky to Ellen!

She thought, wasn't Mon sick and resting at home?

How could she lie in the hospital and never wake up again?

“Congratulations, you lost your parents in a day. How can I put it?”

Fiona used the gentlest voice to say the vilest thing.

“Good things come in pairs!”

Fiona was still speaking proudly, completely unaware of the change in Ellen's expression.

“Your father's contract was turned in by me personally. I didn't expect that it would kill two people at once. What a great deal! Unfortunately, I was late and didn't see how your father looked after the fall. It's really a pity.”

In a split second.

Ellen's eyes were bloodshot.

Her parents could have enjoyed their old ages in peace, but now they were separated forever.

However, the culprit was still kicking alive, mocking the deceased.

Ellen thought, the world is so unfair!

Since that's the case, I won't care about anything else. I will destroy her!

"You vile woman! You deserve to die!"

Ellen's body burst out with unprecedented strength, and she ruthlessly pressed

Fiona's head into the stove that was burning

hot!

The next second, the whole room was filled with deafening screams.

"Ah!"

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Chapter 274 Don't Disturb My Father's Peace!

The smoke from the stove was hot.

Although Ellen wanted Fiona to die, she didn't really plan to press her to the fire.

This was the mourning hall, the last place where her father stayed in the world.

Ellen could not make mistakes in front of her father!

It was not worth it to go to jail for this vile woman!

Ellen's voice was cold as she said, "If you don't want to die, apologize to my parents!"

Enter title...

The fire was only an inch away from Fiona's face. She could feel the hot air rushing up her face.

Her original plan was to make Ellen crazy with what she said, and it would be best if Ellen directly bumped her head onto the column and killed herself in the mourning hall!

She never expected that Ellen would dare to press her face into the stove.

Fiona screamed, "Bitch! You're crazy!"

At this time, she began to hate the fact that no one else was in or outside the mourning hall.

However, she forgot that she had picked such a time to come over at the beginning.

Suddenly, something happened.

Fiona's head was pressed down further.

The hair above her forehead burned into a wisp of smoke with a sizzling sound.

"Ah!"

Fiona was so scared that she almost peed on the spot. She cried, "Ah! I apologize! I apologize!"

"I'm sorry, I shouldn't have said that about your parents. I shouldn't have said that good things come in pairs regarding their death.

"I apologize. Let me go, let me go!"

Ellen suddenly let go, and Fiona fell to the ground.

Her face was flushed red, like a greased pig's foot. It was red and glowing.

Ellen stared at Fiona, who was scared out of her wits, and said coldly, “Get out.

Don’t dirty this piece of land!”

“I’ll go, I’ll go...”

”

Fiona was so scared that she peed in her pants and stumbled out.

However, in her heart, she hated it so much that she ground her teeth.

She thought, it turns out that this slut was just bluffing.

I lost my face!

She turned around and glared at Ellen. She saw that Ellen had her back facing her and was adding wood to the stove.

At the moment.

A vicious thought came to Fiona’s mind.

She looked left and right. It was time for dinner, and there was no one other than Ellen in the mourning hall.

It was perfect for her to carry out her plan.

Fiona rushed over and used all her strength to push Ellen’s upper body into the stove.

She did not believe that she couldn’t deal with a weak woman.

In front of the stove.

Ellen, who was adding wood, suddenly felt dizzy and fell to the ground.

“Bang!”

There was a heavy thud.

What followed were deafening screams.

“Ah!

“Ah!”

Ellen slowly stood up and saw that Fiona’s entire upper body was in the stove and her arms were also inside.

Her two legs were crazily kicking outside!

She pulled Fiona out.

“Bang!”

Fiona fell to the ground.

The current Fiona could no longer be called a human.

Her face, neck, and arms were all densely covered with blisters, big and small, spreading all over her skin.

It looked terrifying and disgusting.

“Ah, it hurts! It hurts...”

Fiona went crazy from the pain and howled like a pig being slaughtered.

Her face was both painful and itchy. She reached out and scratched randomly, and all the blisters were broken.

The pus flowed all over her body. After the blisters broke, the bloody flesh did not have any skin covering it. It looked horrible.

The burning pain almost killed her!

“Ah...”

Fiona mumbled as she lay on the ground. She stretched out her hand. “Save me! Save me...”

“Do you want me to save you?”



Ellen's expression was cold as she approached Fiona step by step. She examined Fiona's wretched appearance and revealed a happy smile for the first time since the accident.

"Then tell me what you wanted to do just now. Did you want to push me into the stove?"

"I... I didn't. Don't talk nonsense... Ouch, bitch, call the doctor to save me..."

"If you don't tell me, then we will wait here!"

Ellen's voice was cold and ruthless. "It is dark now. I am the only one in the mourning hall. Let's see who can afford to wait!"

Fiona naturally knew that there was no one around, so she dared to do such a crazy thing. Moreover, there was no surveillance in the mourning hall!

Even if Ellen died here, Fiona would be able to get away with it.

However, now the situation has changed. The person lying on the ground had become herself.

The more Fiona thought about it, the more she hated it. She pounced on Ellen like a mad woman, wanting to hit her.

"Bitch!"

Fiona couldn't open her eyes. She fell before she could reach Ellen.

Her arms landed on the ground first, and the blisters broke again.

pus

flowed all over the ground, and her skin was rubbed off by the floor. The flesh touched the ash that fell on the ground.

In a split second, a heart-wrenching pain swept through Fiona's entire body.

“Ah!”

She raised her arms and wanted to roll, but she did not dare to do that.

It was too painful!

This feeling was thousands of times more painful than being cut by a knife!

Fiona couldn't take it anymore.

She was still fantasizing that her face was fine, but if she still waited, she would definitely be disfigured.

In an instant, she admitted everything.

“Ah! Yes, yes, yes! I wanted to push you into the stove!”

If she did not admit it, she guessed that she would be killed by the pain.

As long as she was alive, she was sure that she would find a way to deal with that bitch.

Ellen said coldly, “I let you go, but you wanted to push me into the stove. You dared to be impudent in front of my father. Do you think that he will let you do whatever you want while watching me in heaven?”

When Chris was mentioned, Fiona felt inexplicably guilty.

She heard Ellen speak word by word, her voice like that of a demon. “Is this the only thing you did to harm me?”

Fiona was shocked.

She didn't dare to answer carelessly. She had done too many bad things, so she didn't know which one Ellen was talking about.

Ellen saw her expression and knew that Fiona didn't know which matter she

should confide in. She directly pointed it out.

“Max was hired by you to frame me, right?”

“Cody sent someone to the detention center to kill me and the child in my belly.

You are behind this.

“And the last time at the villa, Cody tricked me into the villa under your instruction, right?”

Fiona’s face was burning hot, and she felt that her face was about to rot.

She screamed, “Since you know that I did it, why are you still asking? Hurry up and call an ambulance for me. Otherwise, when Jamie finds out, you will be in trouble!”

When Ellen heard her mention Jamie, she said, “Fiona, aren’t you afraid that Jamie will find out about your true face and what you did?”

Fiona said loudly, “So what if he knows? Did he say anything when I hit you in the past? Jamie loves me so much that he will protect me no matter what I do.

Is our relationship the same as yours?”

“You said about your relationship. Then what relationship do you have?”

When Fiona heard this, her heart panicked. She wondered, did Ellen know something?

Logically speaking, it shouldn’t be. I handled that matter very well, and Ellen had lost that part of her memory.

Could it be that she remembered it now?

Just as she was panicking, she heard Ellen mock her, “You are like flies

hovering above the feces! You are a bunch of trash that cannot be recycled!”

One thing that Fiona said was right. As long as Jamie protected Fiona, Ellen would not be able to take revenge.

She could only watch Fiona and Cody continue to do evil things!

Apart from being angry and cursing, Ellen could do nothing.

Not to mention taking revenge for the Robbins family, it was difficult for her to even survive.

Now, her fragile body was only left with sorrow.

The blisters all over Fiona’s body burst, and the pain was unbearable. She cried, “I confessed everything. Hurry up and send me to the hospital!”

Ellen looked past Fiona and said to the man at the door of the mourning hall with hatred, “Hurry up and take your wife away. Don’t dirty this place and disturb my father’s peace.”

As Fiona heard this, her face turned pale!

She thought, is Jamie actually here? When did he come back?

However, if Jamie had long been here, he would definitely not have left me to die when he saw me in such a miserable state.

He must have just arrived!

In an instant, Fiona’s mind raced and she cried, “Jamie, save me! Ellen pushed me into the stove and wanted to kill me!”

Read Secretary’s Secret Lover Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 274

Chapter 275 A Fool

Fiona's face and upper body were badly injured and bloody, looking horrible.

Although she was in such a critical condition, she didn't give up framing Ellen.

"Hurry up and save me! She has completely gone crazy! Help me..."

Fiona cried out hysterically. With blood spattered over her face, she seemed to be extremely miserable.

Fiona's eyes were so swollen that she failed to open them. Otherwise, she could see the terrifying look on Jamie's face and would regret saying those words.

Enter title...

Jamie felt fortunate that he had known the truth, or he might have been tricked by Fiona again.

He said expressionlessly, "Fiona, I heard everything."

Fiona was dumbfounded.

She wondered what Jamie meant.

Faintly, there was a chilly feeling along her spine, up to the top of her head.

"No... Jamie... You are mistaken. Ellen forced me to say those words..."

With her tears streaming down her face, the wounds on it hurt more.

Fiona grimaced in pain, looking ugly as well as pitiful.

However, Jamie could no longer feel bitter for her. His expression was indifferent, and his voice was bone-chilling.

"Fiona, I warned you not to touch my bottom line."

Jamie was truly irritated by Fiona. He didn't expect that she would dare to hurt his child.

Thinking of his child, Jamie felt like destroying something to vent his anger.

However, he didn't want to touch the woman in front of him at all.

He was sick of Fiona.

“Jamie, Ellen was insane. She wanted to kill me just now. All the words I said were false. I only wanted to save my life. I'm innocent. Trust me...

“As for what Cody has done, he didn't tell me at all. It has nothing to do with me.”

Fiona had no time to care about Cody anymore.

The only thing on her mind was to maintain her relationship with Jamie. To reach the goal, she didn't mind exploiting her father, let alone her elder brother.

“At this stage, there's still not a particle of truth in your story.”

Noticing Fiona's closed eyes, Jamie added, “You put Jack off with excuses and took the contract in my safe, didn't you?”

“.”

Fiona could no longer quibble. She felt ache all over and said fiercely, “I hate Ellen for taking you away. Jamie, I am your fiancée. I didn't do anything wrong to handle a woman who tried to seduce you.”

Fiona crawled on the ground and touched Jamie's cold leather shoes. She held them tightly and wailed, “Jamie, I did all these things because I love you too much.”

Jamie stepped on the back of her hand and rolled it over with the toe of his

shoe.

In an instant, Fiona's screams filled the entire hall.

Jamie said word by word, "Fiona, what I hate the most is deception.

"You not only deceived me but also used my power to harm that child. Have you forgotten my relationship with that child?"

Jamie had been thinking that Fiona was just a little arrogant. He was sure that she was not evil.

Fiona's willful character would remind Jamie of how Ellen used to be. That was why he agreed to please Fiona sometimes.

However, it proved that he was wrong.

Although Ellen was arrogant, she was proud at the same time. She was born into a wealthy family and coddled by her parents.

Therefore, she disdained to do evil. She seemed impatient, but she was actually warm-hearted.

Unlike her, Fiona was sinister and selfish. As long as she was unhappy, she would resort to every trick to destroy others.

It was Jamie who fostered her to be such a person.

He felt regretful, but it was too late.

Ellen was sickened by how Jamie and Fiona blamed each other, especially when Jamie mentioned her child.

She pointed to the door, shouting, "All of you, get out of here!"

Rarely, Jamie didn't refute. He ordered Jack to drag Fiona out and let others clean up the hall.

He didn't leave. He looked at Ellen and said in a husky voice, "I don't know what she did."

He kept his voice low, afraid of Ellen's disdain.

Even though he didn't know about Fiona's behavior, he was not innocent.

Without him, Fiona was unable to hurt Ellen at all.

Sure enough, Ellen sneered, "Jamie, are you here to make a fool of yourself? I have recorded your wife's remarks just now. Daily Latest Chapters Upload Only on NovelsReads(dot)com Hurry up and tell me which hospital my mother was sent to. Otherwise, I will put your wife's remarks online."

Although the audio she secretly got could not be used as evidence and help her put Fiona and Cody into prison, Ellen believed that it would hit a sensation if she released it.

As long as Jamie cared about his reputation, he had to cope with Fiona and Cody.

Jamie frowned and said, "Fiona is not my wife. I am not married."

Ellen ignored his words. She fixed her red eyes on him and asked, "Where is my mother? I am going to visit her."

Other than Jamie, no one else could prevent Ellen from getting her mother's whereabouts..

Jamie explained, "I didn't mean to harm her."

He feared that Ellen wouldn't be able to take the blow, so he hid where her mother was from her.

Ellen was increasingly disgusted with Jamie. She felt dizzy as if there was a



reflection in her eyes. She had to see her mother before her health collapsed.

She repeated, "I want to see her."

"I'll take you to where she is," Jamie promised.

Lying on the ground outside, Fiona cried loudly and refused to get in the car.

She didn't know where Jack was going to take her. She was scared and shouted, "Where is Jamie? I want to talk with him."

As soon as Jack saw Jamie, he asked, "Mr. McBride, what should I do?"

When Fiona heard Jamie's name, she crawled over crazily. She fumbled around and yelled, "Jamie, you can't do this to me. I saved you. Have you forgotten?"

Jamie stopped and asked the driver to take Ellen to the car.

Fiona continued to bawl, "Without me, you'd have been dead. Jamie, you are ungrateful."

"Fiona, haven't I been good enough to you?" Jamie thought of how Fiona had saved him and squinted at her.

To express his gratitude, he was generous to Fiona. From money to the mansion, no matter what she wanted, he gave her without batting an eye.

Given he decided not to marry her, he even prepared to compensate her with one-third of his property.

Even if they couldn't get married, he would view her as his benefactor and always take care of her.

However, what Fiona did made him feel as if a fool.

She was not a kind woman in his mind anymore. Instead, he felt disgusted whenever he thought of her.

“Fiona, I appreciate you for saving me, but it’s the last time I repay you. I won’t kill you. You will live a good life.”

Then, Jamie ordered, “Jack, send her to the seaside villa.”

Fiona’s face was ashen as she lay on the ground and screamed.

“No, I’m not going to the villa. I want to go to the hospital…”

“Jamie…”

“I don’t want to hear my name on your lips again.”

With a gloomy look on his handsome face, Jamie ruthlessly deprived her of the right to call him by his name.

“You should be glad that you saved me back then. Otherwise, you will end up in prison.”

In an instant, Fiona felt alert.

She couldn’t help shivering with fear.

She knew exactly that Jamie could get the evidence to prove her guilty without difficulty if he didn’t want to let her off.

Jamie turned around and left without hesitation.

Soon, the car arrived at a high-class private hospital.

After entering, Ellen saw Bailee lying in the intensive care unit.

The latter was expressionless as if she had fallen asleep.

Ellen was scared and said in a trembling voice, “I want to go in.”

Logically speaking, anyone other than doctors couldn’t enter the unit without permission.

However, Bailee was currently in a bad condition. Ellen was allowed to go in

and see Bailee for the last time.

Not long after, Ellen had to decide whether to remove Bailee's ventilator or not.

Ellen got changed and stumbled to the bed with her weak legs.

She could hardly hold back her tears anymore.

Since no one else was here, she finally could show her weakness.

"Mom, I know you can't bear to part with dad. Why can't you stay with me for a few more days?"

"Mom and dad, why don't you wait for me?"

Ellen cried out of breath, her body was numb and hurt all over.

Her desperate and anguished cries reverberated around the unit.

She fell into deep grief.

Soon, it was time to leave the unit.

Ellen slowly knelt before her mother.

She muttered, "Mom and dad, I will come to you soon."

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

Read Secretary's Secret Lover Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 275 TODAY

Chapter 276 Die at Such a Young Age

In the surveillance room, Jamie saw that Ellen was sorrowful in the room. His heart broke.

He wanted to give her a hug, but he knew that he was in no position to do so.

They drove back.

The two people in the car were silent.

When Jamie drove to the memorial hall, he found that Ellen had already fallen asleep.

She hadn't slept for two days. Right now, she could not hold on anymore.

Jamie looked at her peaceful sleeping face. He could not bear to wake her up, so he let her fall asleep in the car.

Jamie suddenly heard something.

Ellen seemed to dream of something. She suddenly began to cry.

Her body was twitching, and the repressed sobs made people feel extremely sad.

At this moment, Jamie felt that his heart seemed to be tightly bound by chains. He was stunned, and his face was as pale as a dead person.

He reached out and did what he had always wanted to do. He hugged her tightly in his arms.

Ellen, who was in a dream, had treated him as a substitute and hugged him tightly.

Jamie let out a breath and did not dare to move, afraid that he would break this precious moment.

After a while, Jamie could not hold on and he also felt sleepy.

After Ellen had just fallen asleep, Jamie was asleep too.

At this moment, the person who disturbed his emotion was in his arms. He finally relaxed and fell into a deep sleep.

Hearing the man's long and steady breathing, Ellen suddenly opened her eyes, her eyes shining brightly in the dark.

Yes, she did not fall asleep at all.

With this devil by her side, how could she fall asleep?

She broke free from Jamie's arms, and Jamie leaned against the back of the chair

without any precautions.

The moonlight fell on his cold and bright face. Right now, he looked like a kind person, but in fact, he was a ruthless man!

Ellen looked at the seat belt in the driver's seat, and an evil thought emerged in her mind...

Kill him!

The pain and despair she felt, as well as the destruction of her family, were all caused by this demon!

Ellen thought, I have to kill him.

Only then will my parents rest in peace.

After killing him, I will commit suicide and reunite with my parents!

She pulled out the safety belt and circled around the chair.

At the last minute, her palm trembled and tears fell down.

She had never even killed an animal, let alone a living person.

Pausing for a long time, she was unable to take the last move.

Suddenly, a low and hoarse voice broke the silence.

“Why did you stop?”

Jamie opened his eyes. His dark eyes were illuminated by the moonlight, and it was difficult to tell his emotions.

He raised his hand and pressed her hand that was holding the seatbelt. His voice was low and cold. “Shall I help you?”

Ellen's mind went blank for a second.

Anger, unwillingness, and hatred welled up in her mind.

She had missed her chance. And she knew that Jamie wouldn't give her a second chance.

Tears flowed down her face uncontrollably.

“What are you crying for? Are you crying because you failed to kill me?” Jamie laughed.

Ellen cried so hard that she could not speak. Her shoulders trembled and her eyes were filled with hatred. She hated herself for being incompetent and not even daring to kill someone.

Jamie saw her cry, and his heart began to hurt again.

He thought that he was a tough person, but this woman could always make him hesitate.

Previously, he had thought that all he felt for her was hatred.

But now, he felt that whether he hated her was not that important.

Their relationship was indescribable and morbid. They loved and hated each other at the same time. They couldn't love each other again, and they were unable to end this relationship with hatred.

But one thing was clear, he did not want to let go of her.

Jamie thought of Fiona's lies. If Fiona's words were all lies, then would the matter of her terminal illness be true?

At this moment, Jamie was flustered and uneasy.

He held her face in his hands and said, “Ellen, we're even, but I won't let you go. You better understand what I mean.”

He was not asking but telling her.

Even if he knew how disgusted she would be when she heard this at this moment, he still decided to say it.

Anyway, no matter what, she would hate him, right?

“One day, I will give you the opportunity.”

What he said was the chance to kill him.

Ellen was desperate. She cried out in pain, “Jamie, only if I die can I get rid of you, right?”

“Don’t even think about it!”

Jamie frowned, and he added harshly, “If you dare to die, I will hunt everyone who once helped you!”

Ellen seemed to not have heard it. She was not afraid of death, but she was afraid of living with hatred and pain.

Jamie shook her shoulders and warned, “Remember what I said.”

Ellen didn’t want to speak anymore.

The sun was going up.

Today was the day of Chris’s cremation.

Lance and Yvette also came to participate in the final farewell.

After the cremation was completed, Ellen said in a low voice, “Jamie, my father’s last wish was to be buried in the sea.”

Jamie frowned and looked at her, unable to reject her.

Before getting into the car, Ellen said to Yvette, “Yve, being your best friend is the happiest thing in my life.”

These words made Yvette’s eyes fill with tears. The next second, tears fell down her face.

She pulled Ellen’s wrist and sobbed, “I’ll wait for you here.”

Ellen nodded and got into Jamie's car.

Jamie always followed Ellen. Jamie put down everything, only to follow and monitor

Ellen..

Ellen saw that the mark on his arm was still there. It was bitten by her. Ellen could also see the flesh inside.

It seemed that Jamie didn't even treat the wound at all.

Jamie followed her gaze and said in a low voice, "I want to keep it."

He was talking about the mark

Ellen frowned and regretted biting him on impulse.

She did not want to leave any marks on this cruel man.

When they reached the seaside, Ellen scattered her father's ashes in the sea.

At this time, her tears were already dry. She could no longer cry.

Thinking back to what happened recently, she recalled that she was beaten up by a mistress. Also, she had a terminal illness, was framed, and went to jail. Now, she had lost two of her relatives.

These things happened in a few months. It was so hard for Ellen to beat it.

It was really not easy for her to hold on until now.

She wanted to say to herself, "You are great, at least you are a brave girl."

The burial ended, and a gust of wind blew.

Ellen's black hat was blown away by the wind and flew 9 feet away.

"My hat. My hat!" Ellen exclaimed.

Then, she rushed over to pick up the hat, but Jamie hugged her tightly.

Jamie scolded, "Are you insane? That's the rockfall zone. It's very dangerous!"



“My dad gave it to me! My dad bought it for me!” Ellen cried sorrowfully.

Jamie frowned. Then he said, “Stand still.”

He took two steps and crossed the chain to pick up the hat.

As soon as he held it in his hand, he heard Ellen calling out to him from behind.

“Jamie!”

Jamie turned around. With a single glance, he was shocked!

Ellen had already crossed the chain and stood on the cliff edge.

She wanted to end her life at such a young age.

But she was glad that she didn’t have to live a ridiculous life anymore. She felt that her life was so pathetic and pitiful!

Ellen’s eyes were filled with endless hatred. “Congratulations, you finally kill me!”

Then, she laughed and leaned back, falling down like a broken angel and disappearing.

“No!”

Jamie let out a heart-wrenching roar and rushed to the edge of the cliff like a madman.

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Chapter 277 The Corpse

The sea was turbulent, and Jamie could not find her.

Without any hesitation, he crossed the railing and was about to jump down. But he was grabbed by Jack who had just come.

“Mr. McBride, you can't jump like this! If Ms. Robbins fell in the wrong place, she would hit the stone...”

Jack didn't finish his words. He wanted to say that it was meaningless to save her.

Because Ellen would definitely die.

“Let go of me!”

Jamie's look was as ferocious as a devil, and his voice was heart-wrenching.

The depth of the deep sea was bottomless. Jamie felt that if he took action a bit late, Ellen would have less chance of surviving.

“Mr. McBride! It is Ms. Robbins’s plan!”

Jack had to tell Jamie the truth. “This morning, there was a huge sum of money in Mrs. Wolseley’s hospital account, enough to

maintain the cost of the next fifty years. It was Ms. Robbins who transferred the money.”

Was it not obvious enough? Perhaps when Ellen saw her mother yesterday, she had already had the desire to die.

In an instant, Jamie’s blood stopped flowing.

Ellen had already made up her mind....

She would rather die than stay by his side.

In a split second, Jamie’s heart seemed to have been torn open by someone.

Inch by inch, the wound became bigger.

The pain spread from his heart to every part of his body, and he almost couldn’t bear it anymore!

In the darkness, there seemed to be a call coming from the deep blue ocean.

“Jamie... Jamie...”

Jamie felt that his heart had been cut by someone.

His mind went blank, and he could not stand steadily.

Jack held Jamie in time.

Jamie looked up. “If I can’t come up, bury us together when you find us.”

The next second, Jamie jumped down.

With a leap, his body was instantly swallowed up by the vast and boundless sea.



“Mr. McBride!” Jack cried out anxiously.

Then, Jack immediately found Marine Department and dispatched many yachts to search for them.

By the time Jamie woke up, it was already the next day.

Jamie was found by Jack and the people from Marine Department.

They searched the sea for nearly an hour. When they found Jamie, Jamie was already exhausted and sinking to the bottom of the sea.

After Jamie opened his eyes, he lifted the quilt and got out of bed.

Jack stopped him and said, “Mr. McBride, the doctor asked you to rest more.”

“I’m going to look for Ellen! Have you sent anyone to continue looking for her?”

Jack lowered his head, saying, “We have found Ms. Robbins.”

“Where is she?”

Jamie’s eyes, which had been soaked in the sea, were bloodshot. But they suddenly became bright when Jamie heard Jack’s words. Jamie stared at Jack and asked, “Is she in the hospital?”

Jack closed his eyes and said ruthlessly, “Ms. Robbins passed away. I’m so sorry for your loss!”

Clank!

Jamie staggered back and fell to the bed.

Jamie thought, is Ellen dead?

How is that possible?

Last night, she was still in the car with the thought of killing me. How could a living

person be gone overnight?

Jamie's eyes were bloodshot, and he lost consciousness. His voice trembled as he asked, "Where is she?"

Jack stammered, "Mr. McBride, I don't think you should take a look. Ms. Robbins didn't fall into the sea. She fell to some rocks.

We could no longer identify her face."

When the body was sent to the funeral parlor, the staff refused to restore it.

The damage was too severe. And one leg was lost. It might be dragged away by an animal.

Jamie felt heartbroken. He said firmly, "Take me there now."

On the way, Jamie's expression was the same as usual.

He was very calm.

Ellen's smiling face flashed through his mind, and he could not accept the fact that she had died.

Even though Jack had already confirmed that the damaged clothes and belongings were indeed what Ellen wore that day, Jamie still could not believe it.

Jamie always felt that perhaps Ellen hid somewhere because she didn't want to see him.

He wanted to see her corpse if she died. And if she was still alive, he would find her.

If he didn't confirm it with his own eyes, he definitely wouldn't believe it.

He came to a room.

The damaged body was covered with a white cloth.

Jamie slowly approached. At that moment, his hand was trembling.

Finally, he uncovered the white cloth.

Instantly, he was stunned.

It was as if his brain had been pierced by something.

For a moment, he couldn't hear anything. It was so quiet.

Jamie suddenly lost his hearing. He could not hear any sound.

He did not dare to admit it, and he did not want to admit it...

Even if the body was bloody, the feature was similar to Ellen's.

"Impossible! Ellen, it must be your trick!"

Jamie's eyes were so red that they looked frightening. He was like a madman as he rummaged through the clothes of the corpse.

"Mr. McBride!" Jack stopped him in surprise.

The waist was exposed. And on the only remaining piece of skin on her slender waist, there was a small red mole. It was bright and beautiful.

It was incompatible with this ruined body.

Jamie vomited blood instantly.

Fresh blood sprayed onto the white cloth.

Jamie seemed to have suffered a devastating blow, coughing out blood.

The reality was so cruel. He couldn't lie to himself even if he wanted to.

"Ah!"

Jamie hugged the broken body tightly and knelt on the ground. His extremely painful roar resounded throughout the room.

After he roared, he felt suffocated.

Tears fell from Jamie's eyes. He had never cried before since he was a kid.

"Ellen, I won't trap you anymore, okay? Come back. I won't imprison you. I'll let you go..."

"I was wrong. It's my fault..."

Jamie pressed his face against the head of the corpse, with endless love.

When Jack saw this corpse, he felt chilled. To be honest, it was even more terrifying than Fiona's disfigured face.

Fiona was very ugly. But after all, she could still breathe and move. She was a living creature.

Other than the bloody flesh, this corpse also gave off a gloomy aura. The two sunken eyes made people feel as if their souls were going to be absorbed in the next second.

Jamie disliked Fiona's ghastly appearance. He didn't even want to see her.

However, at this moment, Jamie did not dislike the bloody corpse in his arms at all.

"I beg you, Ellen. Come back. Come back, please... I will give my life to you..."

No matter how he shouted, the person in his arms would never wake up again.

The door was opened from the outside.

An extremely mournful cry was sounded.

Yvette knelt on the ground as she moved in front of the corpse.

When she saw the bloody face, Yvette reached out to touch it. Tears fell down her face, and the sound of painful sobs rushed out of her throat.

The next second, Yvette turned around.

Bang!

Yvette slapped Jamie, who was also in sorrow, on the face.

This slap was extremely heavy.

A Palm print instantly appeared on Jamie's face.

Yvette cursed angrily, "Jamie! You bastard! If not for you, Ellen wouldn't have died!"

Jamie knelt on the ground, holding Ellen in his arms, turning a deaf ear.

It was as if he didn't feel the slap.

"You also caused her to lose her child. She wanted to keep the child. She loved that child... You jerk!"

Jamie's body trembled violently.

He couldn't believe that Ellen actually wanted to keep their child!

How was that possible?

"What? Haha..."

Jamie suddenly laughed crazily. Tears flowed into his mouth and merged with the blood in his mouth. It was fishy and bitter.

"Give her back to me! Give Ellen back to me!"

Yvette did not pity him at all. She forcefully grabbed the corpse and said hatefully, "You are not allowed to touch her with your dirty hands. Don't be hypocritical. You are not worthy of it!"

Jamie's dark eyes suddenly shone with a sharp light!

He suddenly raised his hand and said in a hoarse but ruthless voice, "Don't touch her.

She's mine!"

Read the hottest Secretary's Secret Lover Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 277 story of 2020.

## Chapter 278 Leave for Good

Yvette was caught off guard and fell backwards. Fortunately, Lance was behind her and caught her in time.

“How could she belong to you? You’re crazy. She would rather die than stay with you. She definitely didn’t want you to touch her. Just let her go!”

Yvette still wanted to grab Ellen’s body. Yet, Lance held Yvette’s hands from behind and prevented her from going over.

Having known Jamie for many years, Lance noticed that Jamie was a little crazy now.

Afraid that Yvette would be accidentally injured, Lance said in a low voice, “Calm down. He will hurt you.”

Jamie held Ellen’s body from day to night. He sat there motionlessly.

When Jack came to urge Jamie, Jamie said something frightening.

“I’m taking her home.”

Jamie wanted to take Ellen’s body to Oasis Apartment. This was the place where they shared the most memories.

Jack looked shocked. He said in a trembling voice, “Mr. McBride, how do we bring her back?”

“Go arrange for a cenotaph for her. Then arrange for someone to send an ice coffin home.”

Jack was startled.

Jack thought, that’s crazy!

Mr. McBride must be crazy!

How could the ice coffin be placed at home?

But at that moment, Jack did not dare to say anything and could only do as Jamie said.

Very quickly, the date of burial was chosen. Yvette and the others were all present.

No one knew that this was just a cenotaph and Ellen's body was not inside.

After the mourning, Yvette left early because she did not like Jamie.

Yvette didn't want to mourn Ellen with Jamie at the same time. Yvette thought Jamie shed crocodile tears after Ellen's death. Jamie was not worthy of pity at all.

On the way back, Lance's phone rang.

It was from Frankie. Frankie said that Yazmin was not in good condition and she wanted to see Lance.

Yvette heard it clearly from the side. She suddenly reached out to pull the car door.

A sudden screeching was heard.

The car came to a screeching halt.

Lance stopped the car and pulled her, shouting, "You're crazy!"

Yvette was in a bad mood and shook him off.

"Get lost! Don't touch me!"

Yvette's pinky cut the back of Lance's hand. Lance didn't care much.

Lance frowned and said, "Don't mess around. This is a viaduct. Where are you going?"

Yvette said coldly, "Aren't you going to see your child's mother? Hurry up and go! I can go back by myself."

"What are you talking about?"

Lance grasped her hand again and said unhappily, "How many times do I have to tell you that it is not my child?"

After Ellen's death, Yvette was despondent. She was even impatient with Lance.

“Lance, am I a fool to you? If that isn’t your child, how could she turn to you when something happened?

“I have sent the divorce agreement to your personal email. Could you please check it and sign it before becoming a good father?”

Hearing Yvette mention the divorce agreement, Lance was angry.

Lance looked sullen immediately. “Yvette, I don’t want to hear you mention divorce again!”

Yvette thought, I really do not understand. He does not want to divorce. However, he wants to have a child with Yazmin.

Is he going to let me be their child’s stepmother?

This is absurd!

Whenever I think of what Yazmin has done, I hate her so much that I’ll never help her raise her child.

“Lance, don’t go too far! Are you going to let me raise your illegitimate child? It’s not happening!

“I’d rather raise a cat and a dog than Yazmin’s child!”

Yvette was so disgusted by Lance that she almost wanted to vomit.

“I never said I wanted you to raise the child.”

Lance frowned. “What are you thinking about?”

Yvette thought, what am I thinking about...

As long as I think of that child, I can’t let it go and my heart aches.

Even though I tell Lance these things, he will not believe them.



Moreover, he stood on Yazmin's side several times in the past and allowed Yazmin to frame me.

The two of them are inextricably linked. I cannot get involved at all.

Therefore, I don't expect Lance to get justice for my child.

"That child is Lucas!"

Noticing that Yvette minded it so much, Lance suddenly said something shocking.

"What?" Yvette widened her eyes.

Yvette thought, I really did not expect this...

Yazmin and Lucas seem to come from two different worlds. How could they be together?

"It's Lucas'," Lance repeated.

His slender fingers caressed Yvette's hair. Lance said lightly, "I can only tell you this. You should believe me. I will tell you everything in the future."

Even revealing this piece of news was still a certain risk to Lance.

Recently, Colton had suddenly gone crazy and used all kinds of methods to grab power.

Lucas had decisive evidence to take Colton down, Lucas secretly hid the document as a guarantee.

Lucas committed a crime and was sent to jail. After Colton caused Lance trouble, Lucas contacted Lance. As long as Lance could help Lucas protect the child in Yazmin's belly, Lucas would cooperate unconditionally after he was released.

Lance now had to let outsiders mistakenly think that Yazmin's child was his so that Colton could put down his guard.

These things were too complicated. The less Yvette knew, the better. As long as Lance endured for three months, Lance could completely bring Colton down.

Thinking of Ellen's death, Lance felt a little uneasy.

Yvette's behavior was very strange. Lance couldn't say that Yvette was not sad. Just now, when Yvette was at Jamie's place, she cried so desperately. She wanted to kill Jamie..

However, Lance always felt that something was wrong with Yvette. It was not due to her sadness.

"Yvette, you won't leave me, right?" said Lance in a slightly hoarse voice as he stared at Yvette.

Lance thought, if I have to choose. I'll continue to lock her up for three months. It's better than letting her escape.

What's more, she is still talking about divorce.

Yvette felt the control in his eyes, and she was suddenly nervous.

It was no good for Yvette to provoke Lance now. So, she could only reply dishonestly, "I won't leave."

Then, Yvette raised her delicate face and asked in a low voice, "Lance, I cannot go to work. But, can you stop locking me up? I feel like a prisoner."

Lance looked at Yvette as if he was trying to find out whether Yvette was telling the truth.

"Ellen is gone, and I feel so sad. You still keep me locked up all day. Do you still treat me as a person?" Yvette choked with sobs.

"Don't cry."

Lance reached out to wipe the tears from the corner of Yvette's eyes. Finally, he softened up and said, "You can go out, but you have to let the bodyguards accompany

you. Don't wander too long outside, understand?"

Yvette's face turned pale.

She thought, isn't this just disguised surveillance?

Forget it, it's much better than not going out at all.

After Lance sent Yvette back to Serenity Villa, he still left.

It was self-evident where he went.

Yvette thought that she didn't care about it for a long time. However, watching Lance go to Yazmin, Yvette still recalled the traumatic events in the past.

Yvette hated Yazmin and Lance.

Thinking of her plan to leave, Yvette was extremely obedient. Even though Lance allowed her to go out, Yvette still hadn't gone out for two days.

Lance had not come to Yvette for the past two days. Yvette didn't know whether he was accompanying Yazmin.

Every day, the bodyguards would report what Yvette did to Lance.

However, Yvette had been too obedient these past two days. This satisfied Lance very much. The bodyguards also relaxed their vigilance.

On the third day, Yvette told the bodyguards that she was going out.

Yvette went to the photography shop. Before Ellen had an accident, they had taken photos here.

Yvette came to get the photos today and then left.

Marcus had already arranged a route for Yvette to go abroad.

Yvette wanted to leave the country.

After they arrived at the photography shop, the bodyguards were waiting in the car

outside.

Yvette was waiting on the second floor for a staffer to take the photos over. She deliberately wet her clothes, bought a set of casual clothes in the photography shop, and took it to the locker room to change.

A staffer pointed to the locker room on the left corridor and smiled. "Feel free to use whatever you need."

When Yvette passed by the stairwell, she saw a slender figure going upstairs.

As Yvette took a closer look, it was actually Lance.

Immediately, Yvette was so frightened that she went into the nearest locker room to hide.

Yvette did not see the notice that it was a special room.

In the locker room, Yvette was still trembling.

Yvette thought, this shop is a place for wedding photos. Why is Lance here?

Does he know my plan and come to catch me?

At that time, a familiar voice came from the next dressing room, as if the person was on the phone.

"I am trying on a wedding dress... Lance is here to take a wedding photo with me..."

It was Yazmin.

In a second, Yvette felt down.

Yvette thought, so, they are here to take wedding photos.

Her hands were clenched tightly, and her lips curled into a mocking smile. However,

Yvette could not help but shed silent tears.

Yvette thought, Lance has lied to me again!

Read Secretary's Secret Lover Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 278 - the best manga of 2020

### Chapter 279 Wedding Photos

A knock came from the locker room.

“Are you done?”

It was Lance's voice.

“Yes.”

Yazmin lifted the train of the wedding train and walked out. She immediately saw Lance's handsome face.

Yazmin felt a burst of heat on her face. However, there was too much powder on her face, so Lance couldn't notice that she blushed at all.

“Let's go.”

Lance did not even look at Yazmin and walked away.

Yazmin felt a sense of loss in her heart. There happened to be a very big landing mirror in front of her. Yazmin saw her reflection in the mirror.

She thought, the wedding dress is very beautiful, but my face is still sallow despite the powder. The torture in the mental hospital day and night and my damn pregnancy make me not beautiful at all.

No wonder he doesn't even look at me.

The two of them went to the photography studio. This was a special shoot. They adopted advanced technology. Beside Yazmin stood a model prop. In the end, they would use

Photoshop to put Lance's face on the model.

When they were shooting, Lance stood sideways by the window and confirmed that a car was monitoring him on the opposite side of the road.

It was sent by Colton to follow Lance.

Lance deliberately motioned for the staff to let the curtain a little bit open, so that the people on the opposite side could take a picture of the model and Yazmin taking wedding photos. They would mistake the model for Lance.

The shooting was over.

Lance was ready to take Yazmin away.

"Lance..." Yazmin stopped.

Yazmin remembered that Lance did not like the way she called him and immediately used a different tone.

"Lance, can you really take a picture with me?"

Lance looked at her quietly.

Yazmin was nervous for no reason. She swallowed and said, "Lance, I have been having nightmares every day recently. Life in that mental hospital is so torturous. I am afraid that I can't wait for Lucas to come out. The child and I will both die."

Yazmin knew that Lance wanted to protect the child, but she did not want the child to be born.

Yazmin hadn't done a single physical examination. Daily new chapters upload only on [NovelsReads\(dot\)com](http://NovelsReads(dot)com) Back then, she had used so many medicines. Yazmin already

knew that this child was not healthy. However, a mysterious person had told her that she could rely on this child to get out of the mental hospital.

Sure enough, Yazmin really came out from the mental hospital.

In the past, Yazmin felt that it was good that she could come out. Yet, after she really came out, Yazmin became greedy  
wanted more.

Yazmin looked at Lance, and the infatuation in her eyes could not be hidden. “Lance, it’s just a photo. I only have this one request. Could you please grant my wish after I’ve been in love with you for so many years?”

Yazmin made a bold move. She rushed forward and grabbed Lance’s hand. “Lance, I know that the current me is not worthy of you, but I am willing to do anything for you.”

Lance’s

eyes were cold. He did not let her touch him. He said, “Don’t be greedy about things that are not yours. Otherwise, you can’t bear the consequences.”

In an instant, Yazmin thought of the cold mental hospital.

It was even more torturing than a prison.

Lance was really ruthless to Yazmin.

Lance did not look at Yazmin and left the studio.

In the locker room.

Yvette only came out after confirming that there was no one outside.

Yvette took the photos and was about to leave when she saw Lance. He was preparing to go downstairs, heading in her

direction.

Yvette felt guilty and ran away.

She completely forgot that she had put on makeup, changed into a man's clothes, and worn a short wig.

Lance looked in the direction where the figure ran out. He narrowed his eyes.

Then, Lance chased after Yvette.

After going downstairs, Lance looked around but did not see anyone.

At that time, Frankie came in from outside.

“Take a few people to find the person who just came out of the locker room,” Lance instructed.

Frankie nodded with a stern expression.

Frankie thought, recently, Marcus has been investigating us closely. If he finds out that the relationship between Mr. Lance Wolseley and Yazmin is fake...

Marcus will definitely find something.

Frankie immediately ordered people to seal the front and back exits. He brought people to search for the shop.

This photography shop was very big. It was not easy to find someone.

Because there were a lot of locker rooms and they couldn't catch a lot of attention, they could only search quietly.

At that time, Yvette was already sitting in the black commercial car.

Fortunately, in order to escape today, Yvette had already gotten the map of the photography shop ahead of time. So, she could successfully come out.

Yvette didn't expect Lance to be so cautious and make such a big scene for taking



wedding photos.

Although Yvette did not have any expectations for Lance, the scene just now still made her feel pain.

Yvette thought, if Yazmin's child were not his, would he take wedding photos with her?

But why did he lie to me?

What value do I still have for him...

Yvette felt pain and sad. In the blink of an eye, she burst into tears. She only wanted to leave this place immediately.

The driver was a foreigner and could not speak English. He only needed to drive.

At that time, the car had already started moving.

When they arrived at the entrance of the photography shop, Yvette saw Lance come out.

She habitually hid.

Half a second later, Yvette realized that the car was covered with a dark film. It was impossible to see the inside from the outside.

Yvette saw Lance help Yazmin into the car with one hand.

It was a gloomy day. Yet, Lance's handsome face was still discernible.

Several people who passed by were stunned and looked at Yazmin with envy.

Meanwhile, Yazmin had her hand on her lower abdomen, looking very careful.

Yvette burst into tears.

Big drops of tears continuously fell from Yvette's lower jaw to the ground.

Yvette thought, why am I so unlucky to meet such a cold and heartless man?

I've been in love with him and been hurt so thoroughly by him.

I can accept that Lance is with anyone, but I cannot accept he's with Yazmin.

This vile woman caused me to lose my child...

The commercial car passed by Lance's black luxury car. As if he sensed something, Lance narrowed his eyes and looked at the commercial car.

At that glance, Lance happened to meet Yvette's eyes, but he couldn't see the inside of the car.

Yvette's heart ached. She felt pain.

She stroked Lance's handsome face through the window.

Yvette thought, goodbye, Lance.

May I never see you again in this life?

At that time, snowflakes suddenly began to fall from the sky.

The dense white snow fell.

It was like mourning the complete end of Yvette's love.

The snow was getting heavier, and the car drove into the bridge.

This was a new route, and there was not a single car on the bridge.

Yvette closed her eyes tiredly.

Suddenly, a strong light shone over.

The driver shouted and suddenly turned around. The tires suddenly slipped.

A sudden screeching was heard.

The commercial car suddenly flew up and rushed diagonally toward the railing.

A bang was heard.

It was quite loud.

The commercial car was hanging askew on the bridge.

The front of the car was seriously damaged. The driver was crushed by the railing. He died on the spot.

Yvette was in the back seat. She had fastened her seat belt, so she was not thrown out.

Yet, Yvette was stuck in the seat tightly.

[HOT]Read novel Secretary's Secret Lover Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 279

Chapter 280 Car Accident

The driver in the front seat was squeezed into the back together with the seat, and all his blood flowed to the back seat as well.

Yvette lay alone in a pool of blood, her forehead pierced by broken glass, her face covered in blood, and her brain buzzing.

The railing was knocked off because of the car accident, and the bridge was blocked.

At the same time, Yazmin and Lance were in the black luxury car.

She suddenly felt great pain in her lower abdomen, and there were signs of her lower body bleeding.

“Lance, my abdomen, it hurts...”

She groaned in pain.

Lance frowned and immediately called Frankie, who was in the car that had crossed the bridge already, ordering, “Stop. Wait right there.”

Then Lance got out of the car, picked Yazmin up, and walked through the bridge.

Flames burst from the front of the commercial vehicle.

Yvette was in the back seat. She looked helplessly out of the window and saw that man's

figure in a daze.

“Lance!”

She wanted to call out to him, but she could not make a sound. She could barely open her mouth.

She stretched out a blood–stained hand with difficulty to reach for the window, which looked so close to her.

“Lance, help... Save our baby...” she murmured silently.

However, she could only watch as he carried the woman in his arms and walked further and further away.

Yvette was engulfed in desperation. She slowly closed her eyes.

Suddenly, the siren of the ambulance sounded.

Yvette was kindled with hope. She struggled to open her eyes.

The ambulance could barely stop.

“Bang!”

The car, together with flames, plunged into the river.

The bone–chilling water poured into the car.

Countless drops of tears fell from the corners of Yvette’s eyes.

She thought, if I wasn’t running away, I wouldn’t have been in a car accident.

I regret it so much.

If everything could start over, I would never fall in love with him again....

I can feel the faint beating inside me.

It’s the first fetal movement...

Is my baby cheering me up?

It breaks my heart to realize this now...

Baby, I am sorry.

Your mommy is useless. You'll have to leave together with your mommy before you get a peek at this beautiful world.

Lance was in the hospital.

After knowing that Yazmin was fine, he did not even go into the ward to take a look at her. He turned around and left.

Frankie caught up with him and said with an uneasy expression, "Mr. Wolseley, Mrs. Wolseley is missing."

Lance's pupils trembled violently, and he said in a stern voice, "What?"

Frankie said, "The bodyguard who followed her just called. He said she went to the photography shop in the afternoon to pick up the photos and then disappeared."

Lance's expression changed instantly, and he asked in a deep voice, "Which photography shop?"

"The one you went to this afternoon."

Lance's heart inexplicably sank.

They went to the same photography shop. It made him very uneasy.

"Did you get the surveillance footage?" he asked.

"Yes."

Frankie took out his phone, showed it to Lance, and said tentatively, "I think Mrs.

Wolseley was planning on leaving. She changed into the very outfit you sent us to look for this afternoon."

Frankie pulled out all the vehicles leaving around the time Yvette appeared. Other than

the two cars that Lance, Yazmin, and Frankie were in, only one black commercial car was left.

On the TV in the hospital corridor, the host was reporting.

“At two o’clock this afternoon, there was a serious accident on the newly built Revival Bridge. There were two people in the car. The driver died on the spot, and the other person is missing...”

In a split second, Lance felt that someone ripped a part of his heart out, leaving a bloody, hollow hole inside him. However, he felt no pain.

He thought, Revival Bridge... Car accident...

“Mr. Wolseley...”

Frankie said to Lance a few times, but the latter did not respond.

It was as if time stood still.

Breathing became a sin in such silence.

“Thud!”

Lance’s stalwart body slumped in front of Frankie’s eyes.

“Mr. Wolseley!”

Three days had passed.

Lance finally woke up.

Seeing that, Tanya hurriedly asked, “Lance, how are you feeling? Does anywhere hurt?”

Lance was expressionless as he asked, “Where is Yvette?”

Tanya was stunned and did not know what to say for a moment.

Lance asked again, “Mom, have you seen Yvette?”

“Lance, about Yvette... I heard from Frankie. I’m sorry...”

“I am asking you. Where is she?” Lance repeated stubbornly.

Tanya struggled. She then realized that she had to tell him sooner or later, so she closed her eyes and made up her mind. She said, “The rescue team has been searching for her for three years, but she was nowhere to be found. Maybe she drifted somewhere else.

Don’t worry, Lance. She was my daughter-in-law, after all. Since she didn’t have any family, I’ll make sure she has a proper funeral.”

Tanya’s only concern now was that Lance would choose to die with Yvette, so she had already ordered someone to keep an eye on Lance.

Lance’s face was ghastly pale.

Suddenly, he lifted the quilt and got out of bed.

“Lance, where are you going?” Tanya hurriedly stopped him.

“Go find her.” Lance was expressionless.

Tanya was dumbfounded for a second.

Then she said angrily, “She is already dead. Where are you going to find her?”

“She is missing.”

Lance corrected Tanya, “She is just missing...”

Tanya couldn’t stop him at all.

Lance searched the river for seven days and nights, during which he hardly rested.

Seven days later, Lance was tied up by Tanya and her men onto a boat and taken home.

Lance always cared about his appearance. He used to be so gentle and decent. Yet

now, his eyes were sunken, his beard was unshaven, and he was nothing but

emaciated.

Seeing that, Tanya hugged him tightly and cried loudly.

“Lance, you’re scaring me. Don’t do this. You are my life!”

“I don’t want to live anymore.

“Mom, can I trade my life for hers?” Lance said bitterly, his lips pale.

Tanya grabbed Lance’s arm tightly and cried in pain, “Lance, if you die, I’ll die with you.”

“Thud!”

He swayed and fell again.

Tanya panicked. She wailed, “Doctor! Call the doctor...”

Fiona was in the basement.

She had been locked up here for half a month.

During this time, the servants in the villa opened the door at regular intervals and gave her food and water as if she were a dog.

No one treated her at all.

It looked like they were letting the burns on her face and body become serious on purpose.

The huge blisters were itchy and painful. When Fiona found them unbearable, she would scratch them.

The pus flowed into her eyes, and for many days she could not open them, as if she were blind.

That day, the door finally opened again.

She heard the heavy soles of leather shoes strolling closer and closer.

It sounded like hope to Fiona. She crawled toward the direction of the sound. “Jamie,



Jamie, is that you?"

The sound of leather shoes stopped in front of her.

"It's me."

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