

Chapter 321 - Secretary's Secret Lover

Chapter 321 You Are Nothing

Jamie's face darkened, and he had mixed feelings.

"What do you mean?"

Looking at Jamie's rare and complicated expression, Ellen curled up her red lips, and her smile was particularly charming.

"Jamie, you always think you are capable and have a solution for everything.

"But you ended up being fooled by a greedy, hypocritical, and vicious woman.

"You should know who I am talking about, right? It is Fiona, a total liar who you have been flattering for so long."

In an instant, Jamie's handsome face turned pale.

But Ellen was just getting started.

She had been looking forward to this moment for a long time.

Ellen stared at Jamie, not wanting to miss the slightest change in his expression.

"Jamie, do you remember what I said before you went abroad? I told you that I looked for you.

"But you never believed it. And the truth was that I really did show up.

"Other than looking for you, I also brought 5 million dollars with me to help you overcome the temporary crisis. However, I was robbed on the way to find you."

Jamie used to disregard Ellen's words and thought they were simply a lie. But at that moment, he was somehow frightened by what Ellen had said.

It was as if there was a voice warning him.

The voice told Jamie not to listen.

It asked Jamie not to listen to Ellen's words.

If everything he used to believe in was proved to be wrong, then Jamie didn't know how to face Ellen and himself anymore. Because that meant he was the one who hurt Ellen before.

Jamie clenched his fist until he could not hold it anymore, and his cold face became even more serious. He was giving away a terrifying and unapproachable vibe.

"Ellen, don't mention the past anymore! Come back now, and I will treat you well!"

Things from the past were haunting Jamie again.

Perhaps, he had once been so close to the truth, but now he did not want to know any of it.

However, Ellen could not allow Jamie to get away with the past easily.

As Jamie turned uncomfortable, Ellen continued.

She just wanted to see Jamie's expression when he fell into a place where everything he believed in was no longer true.

"I know you don't want to believe it, but it is the truth.

"Afterwards, the robber disappeared and committed another crime abroad. daily new chapters upload only on alaniniz(dot)com He went to prison for a few years. When he came out, I happened to meet

him.

"And he told me something very interesting. He said to me that they were ordered to kill me by your beloved fiancée, Fiona.

"After they knocked on my head, they thought I died when they found out I was out of breath. So they threw me into the ditch.

"The money I prepared for your plan was taken away from me by Fiona. She surely took good care of you all these years, didn't she?"

In a split second, Jamie's expression changed drastically.

"You are lying."

Ellen answered, "You don't believe in me yet again, right? Fine. I am lying. But the story isn't over yet."

"Say no more!" Jamie stiffened with a cold expression.

“On the way to the ferry, you met some hooligans and were beaten to the point of vomiting blood. Did Fiona say that she saved you when you were in danger?”

Jamie’s eyes widened, and he acted as if his blood was frozen.

He obviously didn’t want to hear anything, but his throat couldn’t produce any sound to stop Ellen.

“The truth was that I was the one who chased away those hooligans and risked my life to save you. I took you to hide in the bone–piercing cold river for a few hours.

“In the end, when I was found by the fishermen, they had to send me to the hospital because I was out of strength. When I woke up, I forgot about that because of my brain injury. Then, Fiona stepped in and took all the credits.”

Jamie stared blankly as Ellen told the story calmly as if she was an outsider.

In an instant, a piercing pain rose from Jamie’s heart, making it difficult for him to breathe.

Everything seemed to be just a trap.

And his hatred for Ellen looked like a misunderstanding.

Jamie recalled the words that Ellen had once said.

“Jamie, I didn’t lie to you.”

“Jamie, I really went to find you.”

“Have you ever thought that all of this was Fiona’s trick?”

Those cries and those shouts of despair were hurtful.

And yet Jamie chose to turn a deaf ear to them and ignore them with an indifferent attitude.

Ellen seemed satisfied by Jamie’s response. At that moment, she felt she finally got her revenge and was joyful for the first time in the past five years.

It was different from those fake smiles that she had to put on as disguise just to make others feel at ease.

“Jamie, as long as you go to Luxembourg for an investigation into the robbers, you will know whether I am telling the truth or not. The robbers already confessed everything eight years ago.”

“No! No need to.”

Jamie said as if he was having a sore throat.

There was no point in investigating.

When Fiona almost lost her life, she had already told the truth that Jamie could possibly never know in his life.

It was enough to explain everything.

Jamie chose to ignore the truth because he would rather lie to himself instead of swallowing the hard pill.

He simply couldn't accept the truth.

Now that everything had been torn apart and uncovered by Ellen, there were no longer any secrets.

All the darkness and dirtiness were exposed.

Jamie could no longer lie to himself.

"Jamie."

Ellen casually called Jamie's name and sneered, "You said you were even with me. How can you be even with me?"

"You are nothing!"

These words were like a powerful slap on Jamie's handsome face.

He was numb and seemed to have lost his soul, like a walking corpse that had already rotted.

After so many years, Jamie finally tasted the feeling of despair.

Ellen thought to herself, but was it enough?

No!

What Ellen wanted to do was not just watch Jamie have a heartbreak.

Jamie, it's not over. The pain I have suffered, the piercing wounds and the despair I have experienced are all unforgivable.

You have to pay the price.

Then Ellen brushed the hair behind her ears and said with emotion, “Mr. McBride, I still have something to do. I have to go. Goodbye!”

Jamie was still in a daze, but his senses reminded him that he could not let Ellen go.

“Ellen, don’t go.”

As soon as he said anything, Jamie had a hoarse voice as if his throat was burned.

Ellen curled her red lips and sneered, “Do you know that I mean we will never see each other again?”

“No.”

Jamie met Ellen’s hateful gaze. He felt stunned, and for the first time, he was speechless.

His heart felt like being bitten by countless ants, and it was painful. So Jamie couldn’t help but cover his chest.

He hated it when Ellen called him Mr. McBride instead of his first name. It felt strange and ironic.

“Ellen, don’t go. Please don’t go.”

There were numerous blood streaks in Jamie’s eyes, as if blood would spill out in the next second..

“Ellen, I have never forgotten about you for the past five years. I even thought that I slept with you for five years. If you didn’t come back that night, I would still have thought that it was your body.”

Ellen almost instantly understood what Jamie was talking about.

In an instant, she felt extremely disgusted.

After all, a normal person would never sleep with a dead body, not to mention for five years long.

Sure enough, Ellen found Jamie was a ridiculous psycho. He was mad.

“Ellen!”

Jamie tightly held Ellen’s arm with his powerful hand. His eyes were filled with greed and care.

“Give me a chance. I will definitely change. Please. Let me treat you well, alright?”

Ellen's delicate face was filled with disgust, and she refused to have any physical contact with Jamie.

Then Ellen shook off the frail Jamie and took a few steps back before speaking.

“Mr. McBride, do you really want an opportunity?”

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Chapter 322 Ridiculous

Jamie seemed to see hope as he held Ellen's wrist tightly again.

“Ellen, I know you don't believe me, but I really regret what I did. From the moment you left, I was regretful. I find that I love you more than I hate you.”

As Jamie spoke, the bitterness in his words was obvious.

He used hatred as his excuse.

But Ellen gave him violent fighting back.

Jamie's love was just an illusion, so fake that it couldn't withstand a blow.

Ellen couldn't listen anymore.

She thought, he dares to say that he loves me.

Ellen sneered.

Jamie had ruined her reputation, destroyed her company, and even forced Ellen's family to die.

He had done all sorts of bad things to make the world a living hell for Ellen every day.

And yet Jamie actually told Ellen that he always loved her.

Ellen really wanted to ask Jamie whether he felt shameless or not.

But she suppressed her surging hatred to the bottom of her heart and said lightly, “Mr. McBride, I can give you a chance.”

Jamie's mind went blank for a moment, and he was so excited that he could not speak.

The next second.

He saw Ellen pointing at the gate of the exhibition center. “Mr. McBride, do you see that? The most eye-catching position in the entire exhibition center. Go over there and kneel until I give you the chance. How about it?”

Jamie followed Ellen’s slender finger and looked over. That was the landmark sculpture of the exhibition center.

All the people who attended major meetings, auctions, or press conferences would go through that path.

It could make big news if Jamie just stood there, let alone kneeling there.

Without a doubt, Jamie knew it would make a great wave in the city.

Noticing Jamie’s hesitation, Ellen sneered even harder.

“Mr. McBride, look at you. You keep saying you regret what you did and you love me. It turns out your love is worth nothing.

How ridiculous!”

After saying that, Ellen walked away in her high heels.

But her wrist was grabbed again.

Jamie stared at Ellen with his deep gaze and said seriously, “Do you mean it? Does it mean that as long as I kneel, you will consider giving me a chance?”

Ellen laughed. “Mr. McBride, it depends. So quickly do it, and I can make a decision.”

Obviously, Ellen did not give a direct answer and was fooling around.

Jamie did not say anything else. He let go of his hand and turned to walk out the door.

Ellen was not even interested in what he was going to do next. She turned around and left.

When Ellen entered the elevator, a few girls started chatting behind her..

“Who is that man? Why is he kneeling there? He is so handsome! Is it a sort of performance art?”

“Actually, I heard from the staff that he seems to be the president of the McBride Group.”

“President? This is the first time I’ve seen such a handsome president at such a close distance.”

“But is he mad? Why does he kneel outside? It’s almost 40 degrees out there.”

“Who knows!”

At that time, the elevator door opened.

Ellen walked out of the elevator.

And the voices of discussions gradually faded away.

Ellen played with her phone but felt bored. There was only one thing on her mind.

She wondered, why is it just 40 degrees today?

Upstairs.

At the press conference.

Yvette went to the dressing room to find Pearce’s wife, Aylin Jones, who was preparing for the press conference.

Before she came, Yvette had already mastered all the information about Pearce and Aylin.

Aylin was 18 years younger than Pearce. It was clear to Yvette why Aylin married Pearce.

It was true. Aylin did get benefits by marrying Pearce. She went from nobody to a c-list celebrity.

It was a huge leapfrog.

Yvette knocked on the door, and Aylin replied from inside.

“Come in.”

After Yvette pushed the door open and entered, Aylin saw Yvette from the mirror and suddenly became alert.

“Who are you?”

“Mrs. Horton, you don’t even know who I am, and yet you are going to expose me at a press conference,” Yvette said with a meaningful smile.

Aylin was stunned for a while before she finally reacted.

“You are the one who seduced my husband.”

“Mrs. Horton, do you have evidence? It’s a fact that your husband framed me. And he still couldn’t go home because of that. Don’t you know what’s going on?” Yvette said unhurriedly.

Then she thought to herself, Mrs. Horton is indeed stupid. She didn't care about her husband who was locked up in prison. On the contrary, she heard some rumors and dared to hold a press conference.

Does she think that she can expose me to gain public support?

She should probably think carefully about it. How could a celebrity confuse right from wrong?

However, Yvette didn't care about Aylin at all. She just wanted to make the one who started this pay the price.

After all, Yvette could not stand anyone who tried to harm Isabel.

So Yvette would not let the perpetrator get away with it.

Moreover, she had to let Aylin pay the price.

The purpose of the perpetrator was to expose Yvette.

Then Yvette will let Aylin get what she wanted.

In fact, Aylin was not the idea contributor. It was Yazmin who told Aylin that, holding the press conference, for one, would force the police to set Pearce free, and for the other, it could help Aylin regain her reputation by playing a victim.

Maybe Aylin could take the chance and become an A-list celebrity.

So, at that time, Aylin was full of confidence.

"My husband is a well-known good man who takes good care of his family. Don't try to frame him!

"I say that you want to get benefits from my husband. You are crazy.

"Your drug plan failed, and then you tried to cover this matter and even dared to confront me."

Yvette looked up and felt Aylin was pitiful.

Yvette thought, how did she survive the cruel entertainment industry with a brain like that?

If I do have a drug plan, she won't even be here anymore.

Did she really think that the police could be influenced by a few words from her?

Yvette took out a stack of photos, threw them on the table, and said indifferently, "Mrs. Horton, why don't you take a look at these? And then we may talk about your husband."

Aylin looked at the photos. They were all photos of Pearce and various online celebrities. He was flirting with them, and they seemed quite intimate in the photos.

Instantly, Aylin felt her face burn as if she had been slapped many times.

Aylin surely knew that Pearce had been fooling around, but in order to stabilize her position, she could only turn a blind eye.

Now that Aylin had been exposed, she felt embarrassed.

She flew into a rage out of humiliation and said, “Don’t try to fool me with these photos. It’s photoshop. I will never believe you. What is your purpose?”

Yvette didn’t want to argue. She was straightforward.

“Mrs. Horton, have you ever thought that the person behind you is not helping you but harming you? Is it possible that your future will be ruined after today’s press conference?”

When Aylin heard Yvette’s words, she was clearly upset.

In an instant, Aylin changed her expression and glared at Yvette.

“What do you mean?”

Yvette still acted calmly. “I’m telling you, if you are willing to tell the public the person behind you, you might be able to save your career.”

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Chapter 323 A Good Show

Yvette said that because she wanted to give Aylin a chance.

But it did not mean that Yvette would spare Aylin.

The act that Aylin had instigated her fans to attack Isabel’s kindergarten was unforgivable.

Regardless of whether Aylin was fooled by others or not, one thing was for sure.

Aylin had a bad nature.

As a public figure, she didn’t set up good guidance for her fans but chose to commit evil using her power.

Aylin scoffed and mocked, “You are really funny. Do I need you to save me?”

In Aylin's eyes, Yvette was merely a young woman who had just started a business in New York.

And Aylin believed Yvette must have had lots of undercover sexual activities. After all, Aylin knew that, for a young and

beautiful woman like Yvette, having a place in New York was not easy, so she must have some secret support.

In that sense, Aylin knew Yvette had no qualification to negotiate with Aylin.

Now that Aylin was the victim, as long as she played this role well, money and fame would be easily obtained.

Thinking of that, Aylin said without hesitation.

"Who do you think you are? You are just a lowly plaything. You should worry more about yourself!"

Yvette lowered her gaze with coldness in her eyes.

Since Aylin was stubborn, there was no need for Yvette to waste any time.

Yvette figured she should also let Aylin's fans see Aylin's true nature.

Yvette stood up and smiled, "Then I wish Mrs. Horton a successful press conference."

After that, Yvette left without waiting for Aylin to respond.

Aylin noticed Yvette's beautiful and smooth back. It had beautiful curves and added charm to Yvette's temperament.

Clearly, Yvette came from a rich family. Her manner and demeanor said everything.

It was something that Aylin could never match even if she tried hard to imitate.

In an instant, the flames of jealousy burned in Aylin's heart.

She darkened her face and became angry. "What are you so proud of? One day, you will be beaten by my fans until you run away like a rat."

Aylin's press conference started on time.

As soon as the conference began, Yvette noticed that Aylin had changed into a white dress, looking pure and pitiful.

And Yazmin was sitting offstage in an eye-catching position in the middle of the room.

She was the sponsor of Aylin's dress and came to watch a good show.

After all, it was all Yazmin's plan.

Of course, she had to come personally.

Yazmin wanted to see how Yvette was labeled as a mistress and completely lost her face.

Yazmin felt proud.

She thought, you stupid bitch! Do you think you will be safe as long as you have Lance as your backup?

After I was thrown out by Lance in the restaurant, I did not dare to go out or go to that restaurant ever again.

Now it's time!

I'm going to take revenge and let you experience the humiliation I have suffered.

I want to see if you could still stand so proudly if everyone thinks you are a mistress.

Yvette slowly walked to Yazmin, pulled up her long dress, and sat down.

Yazmin's eyeballs almost fell out when she saw Yvette, as if she had seen a ghost.

"You! How dare you..."

Yazmin almost voiced her true thoughts, but she immediately changed her tone. "Why are you here?"

Yvette smiled brightly as she wore a pair of sunglasses. "Am I not allowed to be here?"

Yazmin was stunned by Yvette's words.

But seeing Yvette wearing a pair of sunglasses, Yazmin knew they were for disguise.

Then, Yazmin smiled meaningfully.

"What are you talking about? Welcome to the press conference!"

Yvette also smiled and adjusted her sunglasses.

She was also here to watch a good show today, so she did not want others to recognize her.

After all, Yvette knew she was not the main character of the day.

Yazmin looked around and was overjoyed when she saw that many of the people present were Aylin's supporters and fans.

She thought, bitch, how dare you show yourself!

Today, these crazy fans will let you have it! You can't get away easily now.

Yazmin exchanged a look with Aylin on the stage. Aylin then saw Yvette in the middle and really admired Yvette's courage.

Since you come, then don't blame me! thought Aylin.

Then she started crying and said to the person offstage, "I'm sorry.

"Because of some personal matters, I caused great trouble and made a bad influence. I am deeply sorry for those who are rooting for me."

Afterward, Aylin talked about her love experience with Pearce. Her tears fell one after another as she shared her love stories.

It drove the fans crazy, and they all shouted wildly.

"Aylin, don't cry!"

"Aylin, you're the best!"

"You did nothing wrong, Aylin. You don't have to apologize!"

Some of the reporters offstage were arranged by Aylin and Yazmin in advance.

They even rehearsed the questions that would be brought to the table.

"Mrs. Horton, what do you think about your husband's affair?"

"Hello, Mrs. Horton. Do you know the mistress who stepped into your marriage?"

Questions kept popping up

Aylin said with tears in her eyes, "First of all, I believe in my husband. He was seduced, not cheated. Second, I don't know lady who stepped into my marriage. If you have any questions for her, she is at the scene now."

Immediately, there was a commotion.

Everyone wanted to see who this crazy woman was.

Yvette sat still. She didn't plan to stand out, because all of those accusations were false.

At that time, however, Yazmin pushed Yvette with a sad face.

“Yvette, why are you doing this again? Don't you know how to restrain yourself? Why are you here to provoke the victim?”

In an instant, everyone turned their heads.

A few reporters even ran over to i

interview Yazmin.

Some of the reporters knew that Yazmin was the director of Tide Studio, so they directly asked, “Ms. Myers, is this lady your friend? Why did you say ‘again’? Did she do this before?”

Yazmin hurriedly covered her mouth, as if she had unintentionally said something wrong.

“I didn't say that she seduced my boyfriend in the past. Don't randomly guess. There is no such thing.”

The reporters seemed smart, so they naturally figured something out immediately.

“Does it mean that this lady has been involved with your ex-boyfriend?”

“No. It's all in the past. Don't make such wild guesses. It will make the big shot behind Yvette unhappy.”

Yazmin waved her hand, looking open-minded. Then she said softly, “It's better to pay more attention to Aylin. I don't want to mention my memories.”

Yvette came to realize how fake Yazmin was.

But in others' eyes, they thought Yazmin also had the unpleasant experience but refused to talk further.

Instantly, some bad-tempered fans smashed their water bottle toward Yvette.

Ayana was very skilled. In the blink of an eye, she caught six water bottles with bare hands and threw them back.

Several fans were hit by the bottles directly.

All of a sudden, the restless fans fell silent.

The reporters took the opportunity, turned their microphones at Yvette, and said sharply.

“Madam, why did you come to the press conference? Are all these things true?”

“Did you not only seduce Aylin’s husband, but also the ex-boyfriend of Ms. Myers, the director of Tide Studio?”

“Just now, Ms. Myers mentioned that you have a big shot behind you. Is it true? How many people are supporting you?”

All the reporters threw straightforward and embarrassing questions.

The questions they asked were all targeted at Yvette, which would further prove Yazmin’s words.

Clearly, these reporters were Yazmin’s people.

The fans at the scene instantly became noisy.

“Oh my goodness. This woman not only seduced Aylin’s husband but also seduced another woman’s boyfriend. She is really a bitch!”

“How can there be such a dirty and disgusting person in the world?”

“Yes! How can she seduce so many men? I don’t know if she carries any diseases by dealing with so many men. We better stay away from her.”

These criticisms were all heard by Yazmin.

She had to clench her fists tightly to stop herself from laughing out loud.

It was so comfortable and satisfying for Yazmin to hear those words.

Yazmin knew that most of the time, she didn’t need to do things by herself at all. She could just say a few ridiculous words, and there would be many stupid people who followed suit, helping Yazmin get what she wanted.

At the back door of the press conference.

A man stood straight with his brows furrowing.

One could sense the coldness and fierceness in his presence.

As the man lowered his eyes to look at the farce, he frowned even harder.

Frankie suddenly asked, “Mr. Wolseley, do you want me to do anything?”

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Chapter 324 Ruin Aylin's Reputation

Lance raised his eyebrows unhappily and said emotionlessly, "Throw them out!"

Frankie saw that they were the craziest fans, as well as reporters, including Yazmin and Aylin.

Well...

If Aylin was thrown out, it would mean that the press conference would come to an end.

However, Frankie only needed to take Lance's order and finish the task.

Frankie immediately gestured to the bodyguard, indicating that they could take a move.

"Wait a minute."

Lance frowned heavily. After a long while, he said, "Wait a minute and see what will happen."

Lance remembered that Yvette didn't want him to get involved in her matters. If not, Lance would have almost lost control of himself just now.

However, when Lance realized that Yvette could get well-prepared, he held back his anger.

Lance believed that Yvette could solve the problem well!

Lance decided to just take it as a chance for Yvette to learn how to give her enemy a lesson.

Thinking it over, Lance was still a little worried. He turned around and gave his order.

"Ask the bodyguards to guard Yvette. If they saw anyone who tried to launch an attack, they would be allowed to capture him immediately."

Lance was worried that Ayana would not be able to fight against so many enemies.

After all, there were a lot of people.

No matter what Yvette wanted to do, it was most important for Lance to keep Yvette safe.

Because of the gossip from the reporters at the press conference, the fans got excited again.

"Why? Answer it!"

“Bitch! You wouldn’t have kept silent when you tried to hook up with someone else’s husband, right?”

Several eager fans were pressed to the ground by the skillful men in black before those fans went crazy.

Yvette was surprised and followed the security guard to look at Frankie.

Behind Frankie, she found a tall and slender man who was standing at the back door.

Lance looked calm and determined with one hand in his pocket, which made others feel at ease.

Yvette finally opened her mouth and asked Aylin instead, “Ms. Myers, you said that I was hooking up with your husband. Is there any evidence?”

Aylin was just feeling proud of herself and didn’t expect to be asked about it.

Aylin was in a good mood and smiled. But it was seen by the public.

Aylin coughed in embarrassment. “Well, of course. I’ll take the opportunity to show everyone the evidence again.”

Yvette knew what evidence she was talking about.

In the video, on that night at the dinner party, the surveillance in the corridor recorded Yvette and Pearce entering the lounge one after the other.

Later, the surveillance system online of the hotel was hacked.

All the surveillance videos disappeared.

Only the record that had been edited on purpose remained.

In addition, Yvette and Pearce had both been drugged. In some scenes, their faces were both flushed. It was abnormal. It made the crowd feel that they were secretly having an affair..

The video had been posted online before, but It was destroyed in less than half an hour. No one could find it later.

Aylin felt that Yvette had spent money to avoid being the trending topic.

So even if Yvette did not ask about it, Aylin would find an excuse to post this video again at the press conference to gain popularity.

At that moment, it was playing what was recorded that night by the surveillance video on the big screen behind Aylin.

Yvette started to join the dinner party, and then it showed their close relationship. Of course, the record was edited.

Yazmin and Aylin looked at each other and put on confident smiles.

They thought they were sure to ruin Yvette this time.

Suddenly, it changed to another scene on the screen.

Some weird sound was heard in the video.

In the video were a man and a woman. They seemed to be having sex...

There were also some unpleasant words to hear...

“Did you play with your wife like this at home?”

“Mr. Horton, your wife used to have fun on the bed. I heard that she even spent a night with a few men...”

“Fuck, it’s too late for me to know her secret. I’ve already been tricked by her!”

Aylin showed her back to the screen. She was smiling, but the fans under the stage all changed their expressions. Aylin doubted the voice...

What?

Aylin didn’t see it in the video before.

Also, why did the voice sound so familiar? They seemed to be her husband and...

Aylin immediately turned around and saw a scene that shocked her.

In the video, her husband was playing all kinds of wild games with a woman in the bathroom, and it could easily be figured out that they were enjoying it.

It was just an affair! How disgusting!

“Ah!”

Under the stage, Yazmin rushed toward the stage as if she was crazy.

“Turn it off! Hurry up and turn it off!”

The body parts of the two main roles in the video were mosaiced, but their faces were easy to be figured out. It was clear to the crowd.

Everyone immediately figured out who it was. Wasn't it Yazmin, the president of Tide Studio who just jumped over crazily?

Moreover, she was on the side of Aylin just now and spoke as if she was a good girl.

It turned out that Yazmin was such a bitch!

Yazmin jumped over and grabbed the remote control of the screen, but she failed to turn it off.

At such a critical time, the remote control was out of control!

At that moment, a crucial conversation was heard from the screen.

Yazmin whispered into the man's ear and said something unknown.

Pearce replied in a low voice as if he got exhausted, "I want to, but I can't make it today. Just now... Didn't I serve you well?"

Yazmin whispered again.

Pearce put on an annoying smile at that moment. "Honey, You are so smart. If I managed to have sex with her..."

Although Yazmin's voice could not be heard, it was obvious that she was trying to frame someone else.

All of a sudden, it became quiet.

The fans who were still arrogant just now had already lost their dignity.

Aylin was the first to come to her senses. Her fingers shivered when she pointed at Yazmin.

"So it was you who hooked up with my husband!"

Not only did Yazmin hook up with Aylin's husband, but she also gossiped about the old story of Aylin.

Aylin had always been a pure girl in public.

Now that Yazmin uncovered Aylin's secret, Yazmin's husband could also confirm it.

The news would easily ruin Aylin's reputation in a second!

Yazmin was used to pretending to be weak and lovely. She said in a spoiling way, "Aylin, don't be so easily trapped. The video must be a fake one. It was never me in the video..."

“Shut up! Bitch! Stop your nonsense!”

Aylin didn't believe Yazmin's nonsense. Aylin had worked in the entertainment industry for so long. How could she fail to tell if the video was real or fake?

Aylin lost her mind and shouted angrily.

“I was wrong. I thought you were kind to me. You gave me a dress as a gift before. You helped me with my plan and taught me how to deal with the girl who hooked up with my husband. I didn't expect you, such a bitch, to be the most merciless and cunning one!”

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Chapter 325 An Embarrassing Fight

Yazmin did not expect Aylin, who had always been easy to fool, to suddenly be out of her control.

Yazmin covered her feelings and continued pretending to be gentle and weak. “Aylin, listen to me. I didn't do it. It wasn't me.....”

“Nonsense!

“You bitch, you slept with my husband and still dared to talk nonsense to my husband. You even tricked me to frame others? I will beat you to death today!”

Aylin suddenly climbed onto the table and jumped over, firmly grabbing Yazmin's hair.

Aylin started slapping Yazmin's face with both hands.

Immediately, everyone there could hear it!

“Slap!”

It was endless.

Aylin was never a good girl!

For so many years, she had never suffered such a disgusting and embarrassing loss!

Yazmin, such a bitch, was indeed good at playing tricks!

Aylin just wanted to beat Yazmin to death right now and had left her image behind.

Yazmin was slapped and got shocked! She just froze.

When Yazmin came to her senses, she immediately scratched Aylin with her hands. They rolled to the ground and started a fierce fight.

Aylin cursed at Yazmin, “You bitch, you hooked up with my husband and even trapped me. I’ll beat you to death!”

A few fans, who were still crazy, also took the opportunity to step forward and kick Yazmin.

They tried to help Aylin take revenge.

Aylin became more excited in the fight. She had always been good at things like bullying others.

She encouraged the fans beside her and said, “Friends, hit her hard and scratch her face. Let’s see if she will be able to do the same thing in the future!”

Those irrational fans had no fear.

They pulled Yazmin’s hair and scratched her face. They were like zombies and kept attacking Yazmin..

“Ah!”

“Stop it!”

Yazmin felt a burning pain on her face as if her face had been hurt by someone’s nail, and she could not help screaming.

Those crazy fans were unsatisfied with it and grabbed her even harder. They kept slapping Yazmin.

Yazmin was hit so hard that she almost lost her mind!

According to her imagination, Yvette should have suffered it, instead.

But now, Yazmin had to pay the price!

Yazmin felt pain....

She felt great pain.

Such a nightmare almost made Yazmin come back to the madhouse in a second.

Even those patients there were not so good at fighting!

Yazmin hugged her head tightly and begged them.

“Don’t hit me. Stop it. Aylin, hurry up and stop your fans. I didn’t do it. Someone framed me!”

Yazmin raised her finger and pointed at the top of her head. She said in a panic, “It’s Yvette. It’s her. It’s the bitch who framed me!”

“Bitch!”

Aylin spat on Yazmin’s face directly.

“See the evidence. Why did you still want to deny it? I’ll beat you to death, bitch!”

Aylin started hitting Yazmin again.

Yazmin was kicked until her face was swollen. Her mouth and face got bloody. She looked ugly, and even a little horrible.

Yazmin couldn’t bear it anymore.

She fought back and kicked one of the fans over.

Then, she crawled to the small triangle under the table and hid inside.

“Aylin, what about you? Didn’t you have sex with someone else’s husband? What about Mr. Baker? Or Mr. Cooper? Or even your stepfather...”

Yazmin’s face was covered in blood as she continued to curse at Aylin, “Do you think I didn’t know about your story? Of course, I know everything!”

Gosh!

Those reporters there were all shocked.

But they did not forget their jobs and recorded the remarkable fight with cameras.

They had even thought the title over!

It was never some miserable story about an affair.

No matter how to conclude it, it should be named an embarrassing fight.

Aylin was never a good girl in the past. She was not good at studying and always got involved in trouble.

Later, she slept with an elder producer and became a star on the Internet. Then she appeared in public as an innocent girl.

Now, her secret was uncovered in public by Yazmin. Aylin was never the former image.

But what Yazmin said was true!

It seemed that she had investigated Aylin in advance.

Now that the news was heard by so many reporters and fans, Aylin could never continue lying or stop the breaking news from spreading.

Aylin was so angry that she wished to kill Yazmin!

Aylin took off her high heels of 3.1 inches and rushed to the small table with her shoes in her hands. She aimed at Yazmin's mouth and slapped it hard.

Her shoes were so sharp that Yazmin's mouth got hurt and was bloody.

"Poof..."

Yazmin couldn't help but spit out a large mouthful of fresh blood.

She looked over and saw that there were two broken teeth there.

It turned out that Aylin had just knocked Yazmin's teeth off!

"Ah!"

Yazmin screamed in pain and tried her best to fight back.

She waved her hands and grabbed Aylin's hair. Yazmin hit Aylin's head against the table leg.

They dragged each other's hair for half an hour.

Their clothes were torn into pieces. And everything was messed up.

Someone even started a live broadcast to show such a fierce fight in public on the Internet.

He also told the crowd why Aylin and Yazmin were in such an embarrassing fight.

At that moment, it became a trending topic on the Internet.

"Aylin has never been a simple girl. Amazing! She and her husband are indeed a good match."

"I didn't expect Aylin to have sex with so many elder men. She even slept with her stepfather. How could it be?"

"Damn it, it's already the 21st century now. Why did I hear such a ridiculous drama-like story?"

“I just investigated Yazmin. It was not the first time that she lost her dignity. She has been trying to get close to the president of the Wolseley Group but was humiliated by the official website’s statement. They emphasized that the president only had his wife.”

“Yazmin and Pearce’s typos. If you want to watch them, comment below...”

“So many people want to watch it...”

The gossip went crazy on the Internet. It became a trending topic.

It was not until the staff of the exhibition center called the police that Yazmin and Aylin were stopped.

When Yazmin was carried onto the ambulance stretcher, she seemed to be dying.

Her face was even more bloody, and it was impossible to tell her former appearance.

She clenched her fists tightly, full of hatred for Yvette!

Damn it!

It was all Yvette’s fault! The bitch!

Yazmin decided to take revenge in the future!

Yvette didn’t wait for the end. When Ellen came over, she went out along with Ellen.

Ellen also heard about it.

She didn’t expect Yvette to think of such a wonderful method. It was simply a perfect plan.

It could make Yazmin and Aylin uncover each other’s secrets and use the public to prove that Yvette was wronged. The key point was that they could take revenge on Yazmin and Aylin.

Yvette saw Ellen feel so happy about it and smiled, “It seems that Yazmin is so annoying! Even you hated her!”

Ellen hugged Yvette’s arm and explained, “She hurt you so heavily. I always feel it had something to do with her when you lost your baby! But she was too smart, and we couldn’t connect the whole matter with her at all.”

Yvette stopped smiling and froze.

Yazmin just deserved what happened just now! She was like evil before.

Ellen was not at ease and warned Yvette, “You must remember to be alert, and when you meet her again, you must watch out. When she got the chance, she would no doubt frame you!”

“Yes, I got it.”

When Yvette first met Yazmin, Yvette kept a distance from her and disliked her for no reason.

It was as if Yvette’s tuition was reminding her of the danger!

“But, how did you get such a confidential video?” Ellen was a little curious.

Read Secretary’s Secret Lover Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 325 - the best manga of 2020

326.....

Poor Jamie

After all, it was in the bathroom.

Yvette explained, “The hotel’s family bathroom is very close to the men’s bathroom. A staff member working in the kitchen of the hotel went to the bathroom and heard a strange sound. So he climbed up the ventilation duct and took a photo when he saw someone’s affair there.”

It was simply a coincidence. If the witness was not the hotel staff, it would not have been easy for anyone else to find the right position to climb the ventilation duct.

However, even if this video was not found out, the surveillance video in the corridor had been fixed by Marlon’s men.

It could also prove that Yvette was innocent.

However, Yazmin’s video was even more shocking.

What was even more shocking was that the video was given to Yvette by Frankie.

It meant that Lance had also seen it.

Yvette didn’t know how he felt when he saw his ex-lover being so wild.

But if Lance allowed Yvette to punish Yazmin in that way, did it mean that he didn’t care much about Yazmin anymore?

However, what did it have to do with her?

Yvette left the messy thoughts behind and held Ellen’s arm.

Yvette said in a spoiling way, “There is a good restaurant on the top floor of this exhibition center, as well as a shop for hot spring soup baths. Let’s go upstairs and enjoy the dinner, and then have a spa. We’ll finally enjoy the hot spring. How about it?”

“Sure.”

In a distance.

Marvin looked at the two joyful girls and sighed.

“Amazing! Yvette is my icon now. How great she was to teach her enemies a lesson!”

Marvin hit Lance on the shoulder and kidded, “Since she didn’t need your help, would you be disappointed?”

Lance kept silent for a few seconds and replied, “It’s good for her to be able to protect herself.”

“Stop it. I don’t believe that you weren’t worried just now.” Marvin laughed at him.

“I’m not worried at all.”

Lance raised his eyebrows and smiled in a spoiling way. “If anything happened, I would help her end it!”

Marvin was jealous about it and sighed.

“Look at how much you are into Yvette. Even if Yvette tried to kill someone, you would offer her a knife!”

“No!”

Lance denied at once, “I will help her kill him!”

He would never see her get involved in a crime.

Marvin kept silent.

He should not have talked to Lance.

He deserved it.

At that moment, Marvin recalled someone who was now missing.

“Well, Jamie said he would go to the charity meeting along with us. Where is he now?”

At the entrance of the exhibition center.

It was noon in August.

It was extremely hot outside.

Someone was facing the goddess statue, his back straight and his knees slightly apart as he knelt.

He had stayed unmoved for three whole hours!

He did not move at all in front of the statue.

His entire body got sweaty and it was all wet.

Now it was the hottest time of the day.

No matter how Jack tried to persuade him, Jamie was determined to stay unmoved.

Jamie didn't allow Jack to hold the umbrella for him, nor did Jamie drink any water.

Jamie used his method to punish himself.

Jamie knew that Ellen would only be willing to see him suffer. The more miserable he was, the happier Ellen would be.

Even if he knew that she was only playing a trick on him, he still hoped to follow what she had said.

Jamie was serious and tried his best.

After a long time.

Jamie seemed to have a heatstroke.

His handsome face was abnormally flushed, and he got extremely sweaty.

Jack called Jamie a few times, but Jamie did not reply at all.

Jack panicked and planned to force Jamie to the hospital.

Just as Jack touched Jamie's hot hand, Jamie stopped him and shouted.

“Stop!”

Jack said unhappily, “Mr. McBride, please stop it. What if you get a heat stroke? I'm not kidding!”

“I'm fine.”

Jamie seemed to be thirsty and unwell with a pale face. He said, "I can make it."

Jack had no choice but to kneel with him.

But after kneeling for a while, Jack could no longer hold on.

The cement ground was too hot after being shone by the sun.

Even if Jack was wearing pants, he still felt like he was in a fire on a grill.

It was as if in the next second, he would catch fire and get burned.

Jack did not continue to kneel and stood up to wake himself up.

If Jamie fainted later, he had to deal with it.

Another three hours had passed.

Jamie's face turned from flushed to pale, and he slightly bent his back. He was not standing as straightly as he was at the beginning.

It was a hot day in August.

However, Jamie felt his body wet and cold, as if there was endless cold air invading his body.

He felt extremely cold.

Jamie could not help shivering.

He felt that he might have a heatstroke.

If Jamie was lucky enough, he would still survive the heat stroke. If it was a severe one or even heat apoplexy, then he might pass away here because of the illness.

But Jamie wanted to be alive not because he thought his life was precious.

It was because Ellen had returned. Jamie was reluctant to die here!

He had been waiting for this day for five years.

He must not fail at that moment!

Jamie recalled something and managed to carry out a sharp knife of a famous brand from his waist.

Then he did something horrible.

Some noise was heard at the next moment.

Jamie stabbed his leg hard.

The pain temporarily pulled him back to his senses.

Just as Jamie was about to stab himself the second time, Jack found it and grabbed the knife!

“Mr. McBride!”

Jack’s face was pale, and he was on edge of going crazy as he called Jamie.

Jamie acted as if he didn’t hear it. He continued picking at the wound on his leg to force himself to stay awake to kneel there.

Jack was about to go crazy, and he hurriedly called first aid.

When the medical staff arrived, Jamle did not allow anyone to touch him. He allowed the blood on his legs to flow to the ground and slowly dry up.

Jack knelt and kept persuading Jamie. He cried out, “Mr. McBride, please, please see the doctor!”

“No...”

At that moment, Jamie was slowly losing consciousness, but others still could not get close to him.

Jamie murmured, “She... she asked me to kneel...”

Jamie spoke in a low voice, and Jack could not hear it for a moment, so he asked again.

“Mr. McBride, what did you say?”

“She asked me to kneel...”

Jamie failed to speak the whole sentence. He seemed to be out of strength.

Jack sobbed with bloody and teary eyes. “Mr. McBride, Ms. Robbins was playing a trick on you. Please! Don’t kneel anymore. Let’s see the doctor. Okay?”

Jack had words for Jamie, but Jack felt it was hard to tell him the truth.

Just now, he had sent someone to look for Ellen and found her.

But when they told Ellen about it, she casually replied, “It’s none of my business!”

Was she serious?

She was just playing a trick on Jamie.

However, Jamie did not believe it.

At that moment, Jamie just insisted on listening to Ellen for no reason.

His thin lips got bloody. Jamie spoke in a trembling voice, “She said it. She asked me to kneel until she forgave me.”

Read the hottest Secretary’s Secret Lover Chapter 326 story of 2020.

327.....

She Is Just Tricking You

In the evening, extremely bright lightning flashed across the horizon.

Then...

The rainstorm suddenly poured down!

Jamie knelt in the rain, his face blurry and pale.

It had been seven hours since he knelt down.

The heavy rain that poured down from the sky did not ease him in the slightest. Instead, he felt dizzy and uncomfortable, and his breathing seemed to be blocked.

Every time Jamie took a breath, water would choke into his trachea,

Jamie shook his shoulders and kept coughing in the rain. He coughed more and more violently.

As he breathed, the water from the rain once again choked into his trachea repeatedly.

Puff!

Finally, a large mouthful of fresh blood was choked out from Jamie’s mouth.

After being sprayed on the ground, it was immediately washed away by the rain.

The remaining blood on Jamie’s lips dyed his pale white lips a strange red, which was particularly dazzling.

“Mr. McBride!”

Jack suddenly threw the umbrella in his hand to the ground. He hugged the tottering Jamie tightly and cried.

“Mr. McBride, please... Let the doctor see if you are okay...”

Jack tried his best to persuade Jamie.

Jack was once a tramp that Jamie had saved abroad.

Before meeting Jamie, Jack had been living a hellish life. Jack was beaten up and treated like a dog every day.

Until that day...

A pair of bright leather shoes kicked over the hooligan who was riding on Jack's back and constantly beating him up.

At that time, Jack was crushed to the ground and couldn't even raise his head.

It was Jamie who stretched out a hand and asked Jack, “Do you want to follow me?”

On that day, Jack's new life began.

Jamie taught Jack boxing and self-defense. They fought abroad together.

Jack swore in his heart that he would be loyal to Jamie for the rest of his life.

Jamie's dazed mind was awakened by Jack.

Jamie raised his hand to push Jack away. Jamie seemed to have fallen into a trance as he mumbled to himself.

“Ellen said... As long as she is satisfied, she will give me a chance...”

This was the only thing Jamie remembered right now.

At this moment, his throat seemed to contain a lot of glass shards. As he spoke, blood kept flowing from the corner of his mouth.

Even the breathing that humans relied on to survive became torture for Jamie.

Every time Jamie breathed in, it was like piercing vines into his throat.

His heart, liver, spleen, lungs, and kidney all hurt.

The dense pain made him feel that even death might not be so uncomfortable.

“Mr. McBride! She is tricking you! Can you be sober?”

“That’s impossible!” Jamie suddenly growled, his voice hoarse and pale.

“Ellen won’t trick me. She will not break her promise...”

The rain was getting heavier and heavier.

The pouring rain seemed to pierce through them, seeping into the ground and burying everything.

Jack looked at Jamie’s stiff and pale face and trembling body.

Jack could not endure it, and his heart ached.

With the fever and the coldness overlapping, even a strong person couldn’t be tormented like this.

Moreover, the doctor said that with Jamie’s current condition, he would spasm at any time, and he might suddenly die,

Maybe Jack could knock out Jamie and send him to the hospital...

However, Jack had followed Jamie for eight years and understood his stubborn character too well.

If Jack really did that...

It didn’t matter if Jack would be punished by Jamie, but Jamie was likely to regret it for the rest of his life.

Because of understanding, Jack could not go against Jamie’s wishes.

Back then, without Jamie’s excessively stubborn personality, things would be different.

Things between Jamie and Ellen would not be so complicated. They might easily get back together.

Jamie had clearly done a lot for Ellen, and he clearly did not want to part with Ellen.

However, what he did was contrary to his wishes.

Jack wiped away a handful of warm tears, flung his hand, and turned to leave.

He definitely could not let Jamie do this and lose his life.

At the top floor of the exhibition.

After Ellen finished her massage in the room, she fell asleep comfortably.

When Ellen woke up, Ellen found that Yvette had asked the housekeeper to leave Ellen a message. Belle felt a little uncomfortable, so Yvette went back to take a look.

Ellen pulled open the curtains. There was a heavy storm outside, and everything was dark.

Ellen looked at the time. She had slept for four hours.

The faint pain in her stomach reminded her that she had not taken the medicine at night.

She rubbed her eyebrows, found her handbag, and accidentally dropped it on the ground.

Five or six bottles of different medicines rolled out from the inside.

Ellen looked at the empty bag and the bottles on the ground. She was stunned.

In other women's bags were makeup products, accessories, and some good things that they liked to use.

And her bag was always full of medicine bottles..

Back then, she had accepted the latest stomach removal and medical treatment.

This was a new treatment. The effects of clinical trials were unknown. Many of the same batches of experimenters had died within three months.

Only Ellen had luckily survived and been alive for the five years of high risk.

However, this did not mean that she had recovered completely. For the rest of her life, she would have to be with these different medicines.

Moreover, she had to endure the side effects of these drugs.

Apart from the constant panic and vomiting, the most important thing was that she did not have any sense of taste.

Everything Ellen ate was tasteless, but she had to pretend to enjoy the food so that she would look like a normal person.

The discomfort in her body reminded her to take the medicine quickly.

Ellen poured out the pill and swallowed it mechanically without drinking water.

The hard pills cut through her throat with the pain.

This pain made Ellen feel much better.

After she lost her taste and suffered from all kinds of physiological side effects, she lived like a walking dead.

However, the pain kept reminding her that she was still alive, living like a person...

It was also telling her that she could not give up.

After all, her enemy was still alive. How could she die alone?

She wanted to live well.

She wanted to see how the person who led her into misery got punished.

After a moment...

Ellen took the elevator directly to the underground garage.

After getting in the car, she fastened her seat belt and went out of the basement.

Just as she reached the ground, a figure suddenly rushed out and pounced on Ellen's red sports car engine.

Sizzle!

The rapid braking sound was particularly ear-piercing.

Fortunately, the speed of the car was not fast.

But even so, the car still slid for a while against the black figure.

Bang!

The car suddenly stopped.

The person in front of the car was also thrown to the ground.

Read Secretary's Secret Lover Chapter 327 - The hottest series of the author Yvone Zabielski

328.....

I Will Attend His Funeral

Ellen hurriedly got out of the car and was slightly stunned when she saw the person on the ground. It was Jack.

She was just about to call the hospital when she saw Jack limping over.

“Ms. Robbins, I’m fine.”

Ellen saw that there was no obvious blood on his body, but his legs were slightly lame..

Maybe the rain had made a buffer so that he did not fall so seriously.

Ellen narrowed her eyes slightly and said coldly, “You should go to the hospital and have a check. I will call the police now to make a record so that there will be no more problems in the follow-up.”

“Ms. Robbins!”

Jack suddenly knelt down with a bang.

“Ms. Robbins, I’m really fine. I came here to ask you to visit Mr. McBride.”

Ellen looked at Jack indifferently and did not say anything.

Jack’s eyes were red, and he swallowed, “Ms. Robbins, Mr. McBride has been kneeling for eight hours. He almost had a heat stroke at noon and was washed by the heavy rain now. He just vomited a lot of blood. It seems that he will lose consciousness soon...”

Jack wanted Ellen to go over. Of course, he had to say something miserable.

However, Jack did not lie. If Jamie kept waiting like this, he might really faint.

“Does it have anything to do with me?” Ellen said lightly.

Jack’s face froze.

The rest of the words were stuck in his throat, unable to be said.

After a while, Jack said, “Ms. Robbins, Mr. McBride knelt there because of your words.”

Ellen sneered, “Is he a dog? Why is he so obedient?”

Jack was stunned.

“Ms. Robbins, do you know how Mr. McBride is in the five years?”

Jack said in pain, “In addition to work, Mr. McBride goes back to accompany the ‘you’ at home on time. He also stays with her for a long time and has been infected with breathing for a long time. Therefore, he suffers from serious pneumonia. From time to time, he will cough up blood and can’t breathe. In the past five years, I have advised him countless times, but he is unwilling to go to the hospital for treatment. He is punishing himself every day.”

Thinking of Jamie’s life in the past five years, Jack couldn’t stop crying even if he was a cold person.

Jack had never seen anyone who tortured himself for fun, as if only those discomfort and pain could make Jamie live.

“Ms. Robbins, I am not begging you to forgive him, but right now, only you can save Mr. McBride.”

Jack knocked his head against the ground.

When he looked up again, his forehead was covered in blood.

He cried, “Ms. Robbins, Mr. McBride has been living a life worse than death all these years. I beg you to show mercy, give him a chance, and save him.”

“A chance?”

Ellen had a mocking smile on her face and said coldly.

“Let me ask you. Will you give the person who forced your father to die a chance?”

“Will you give the person a chance who destroyed your family?”

“Will you give the person a chance who pushed you to hell a chance?”

It was just a few simple questions, but each word was enough to show her misery.

Even Jack could not refute it.

He had always been a bystander to what happened to Ellen all those years ago.

Jack could clearly see Jamie’s tangled and unbearable feelings, but as the person involved, Ellen only felt endless despair.

Jack was unable to persuade her and could only beg, “Ms. Robbins, I beg you. He might die!”

Ellen felt that it was a little funny. “Well, my family has died.”

These words made Jack choke.

Although Jamie did not kill Ellen's family with his own hands, in the end, Chris and Bailee's endings greatly related to his step-by-step pressure.

However, no one expected that Chris would choose to commit such an extreme act as Jamie's father in the past.

"In this world, everyone is equal. Everyone's life matters and everyone has to pay the price for what he has done wrong!"

After Ellen finished speaking, she pulled out the door and got into the car.

The car window was lowered. She looked down at Jack and said coldly.

"Jack, you have no idea about my misery. Back then, you chose to be silent and watch coldly. Now, please keep your mouth shut. Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite next time when you do these irrational things."

When she was about to leave, Ellen suddenly remembered to send a message to Jamie.

"Jack, pass a message to Mr. McBride for me. If he dies, I will attend his funeral."

After that, the lights of the red sports car lit up.

Jack did not dare to block the car anymore and moved sideways to avoid it. He watched as the red taillights ran further and further away.

He returned to the square.

In the rain, Jamie knelt even straighter than a statue,

When Jack approached, Jack saw Jamie's thumb digging deep into the wound on Jamie's leg.

The flesh there had already been washed pale by the. If not for the blood still seeping out, it would look like soaked dead meat.

Jamie was obviously unable to distinguish right from wrong. His lips kept squirming, but he could not make a sound.

Jack imitated the shape of Jamie's lips and pieced together a word.

"Ellen.."

Jack could no longer bear it. He knelt on the ground and cried loudly.

"Mr. McBride, I'm sorry. I didn't find Ms. Robbins."

Jack lied.

Jack was not sure if Jamie could not hold on with his current physical strength after hearing the truth.

“It’s not that you didn’t find her...”

Jamie’s lips moved as he struggled to speak.

He had trained Jack

Since Ellen had already appeared, it was impossible for Jack to not find her.

However, this was the first time Jack had lied to Jamie. However, Jamie did not want to punish Jack.

He curled his lips and revealed a smile that was uglier than crying.

“She didn’t want to come, right?”

Jack lowered his head in shame and said, “Mr. McBride, I’m sorry. I can’t persuade Ms. Robbins.”

“What did she say?”

Jamie’s thin lips moved, and fresh blood came out.

As if he could not feel the pain, Jamie continued in an extremely weak voice.

“Don’t lie to me. I am not that weak. I want to hear what she said to me...”

Jack only dared to lie once. He did not dare to lie a second time.

He repeated what Ellen said in full detail.

Ellen’s endless hatred could be heard from Jack’s plain description of the forceful questions.

Back then, although it was Fiona who had stolen the contract and handed it over...

Jamie kept the contract out of selfishness.

If Jamie had followed Ellen’s wishes and destroyed the contract at that time, perhaps Chris would not end up so miserably.

But at that time, Jamie had no other choice.

Other than coercion and bribery, he could not think of any other way to make Ellen obedient and stay by his side.

The dangerous life abroad had long made Jamie forget how to love someone.

He could not express his love, nor could he learn to love someone.

He could only use the most time-saving method to force her to stay by his side.

It turned out that all of this was wrong.

The raindrops fell on Jamie's face, body, and hands. A bone-piercing cold invaded his heart.

If what he did was wrong, then what was right?

After his parents passed away with hatred, no one in this world taught him about right or wrong.

Jamie's eyelashes were wet from the rain. He asked in a hoarse voice, "Is that all?"

Jack stammered, not daring to look Jamie in the eye.

However, facing that sharp gaze, Jack had to say in a low voice.

"Ms. Robbins said that if you die, she will attend your funeral."

This strong hatred could be felt through the rain.

Suddenly...

Jamie began to cough up blood again. Blood came out of his lungs and dyed his shirt red from the corner of his mouth.

Then, Jamie suddenly began to convulse all over.

He had been kneeling straight. Now he fell down suddenly like a landslide.

"Mr. McBride!"

Jack was terrified and caught Jamie in time.

Jamie was nearly 6.5 feet tall, and his body was heavier than before.

Jack carried Jamie's heavy body on his shoulder, stuffing Jamie into the car in a flurry.

They arrived at the hospital.

The doctor looked at Jamie, whose face was extremely pale. The doctor said nervously, “Hurry up and send him to the emergency room!”

Inside the operating room...

Jamie was lying on the operating table, twitching unconsciously. A pool of blood flowed out of the corner of his mouth, which was shocking.

The clinical doctor diagnosed, “The patient is coughing up blood, twitching. His lower limbs are swollen, and he couldn’t breathe.

“Consider it as the heart failure caused by the patient’s previous lung disease.

“Get the family members to sign the critical illness notice and prepare for rescue.”

At this time, the assistant nurse at the side exclaimed.

“The patient is in shock!”

The next second...

A long beep came.

Next to the hospital bed, the connected instrument made a cold, ear-piercing noise.

Read Secretary’s Secret Lover Chapter 328 - the best manga of 2020

329.....

Don’t Call Me Until He Dies!

Jack, who was standing outside the door, was stunned to hear the nurse’s words.

Jamie didn’t care about his health, but Jack had never heard of any other problems with him other than pneumonia.

He never thought that Jamie would be at death’s door because of Ellen’s words.

He asked the nurse in a trance.

“I am his assistant. Can I sign this on his behalf?”

The nurse said seriously, “The signature has a legal effect, so it’s best to tell his family to sign it.”

“Mr. McBride has no family.”

“He’s not married?” the nurse asked.

Jack shook his head.

“Where are his parents?”

“They passed away.”

The nurse frowned, without expecting the attractive man to have no family.

Jamie was good-looking and did not look like he could not find a wife.

The nurse wondered why he didn’t get married and have children.

The nurse handed the notice to Jack and said, “He can’t be left alone in this situation. Sign it first and see if he has any relatives or friends who will come. You’d better inform all of them.”

After all, heart failure was a sudden disease, and no one could predict the consequences.

The nurse just wanted to remind Jack in case of any regrets.

The door of the operating room was closed again.

Jack held the critically ill notice in panic, his heart beating fast.

He thought of someone who needed to be there.

He quickly picked up his phone and dialed a number.

In Lakeside Apartment.

Ellen took a shower, casually wrapped herself in a bathrobe, and walked barefoot on the carpet.

On the windowsill, there was a bottle of red wine she had just opened.

She poured some wine into the glass and looked at the colorful neon lights not far away through the glass.

This was a prosperous city.

It was a stark contrast to her terrible life.

She took a sip of the red wine and then drank it all in one gulp.

She couldn't taste it but felt a little drunk

She liked to be in a relaxed environment. In that case, she wouldn't be clear-headed.

If she was lucky, she would even have the illusion of her parents being alive and living happily with her.

Without these memories, she did not know if she would be able to survive now.

At the height of the apartment, she would feel dizzy when standing by the window and looking down.

This was the height where Chris jumped down.

Every night she came back, Ellen would stand there to remind herself.

She had to remember her motivation for being alive.

In fact, she might be lucky to die like that back then.

It might not be a good thing for her to survive until now.

Those experiences exhausted her like a heavy burden....

Ellen stood on the window, lost in thought. Her phone suddenly vibrated.

She picked it up and found that it was an unfamiliar number.

"Ms. Robbins, can you come to the hospital? Mr. McBride was given a critically ill notice."

Jack's flustered voice came over the phone.

Ellen's corners of her mouth were raised as she asked, "Isn't it a death notice?"

Jack was in a daze because of Jamie's sudden breakdown. He was stunned for a moment and said hoarsely, "No, he is critically illl..."

Ellen did not want to continue listening and added, "What a pity!"

She wished it could be a death notice.

She poured some red wine and shook the glass. She had thought that she could find an excuse to reward herself with the wine.

Jack thought about her words.

He finally realized what Ellen meant after a while.

In an instant, his face sharpened.

He couldn't beg Ellen.

But he was sympathetic and felt that it was unfair to Jamie.

"Ms. Robbins, you might not want to hear what I said, but no matter what, Mr. McBride kneeled in the rain for eight hours and suffered heart failure because of your words. You should come to take a look at him, shouldn't you?"

"Moreover, he knew that he was wrong and regretted it very much. How could you be so heartless to someone who was on the brink of death..."

"Heartless?"

"Jack, if I had known that Jamie would do what I said, I wouldn't have let him kneel." Ellen could not help but laugh.

Despite Ellen's weird laugh, Jack felt that she softened her tone and said,

"Ms. Robbins, I'm not blaming you. It's just that Mr. McBride is currently in a terrible situation, but he has no family with no one signing his first-aid consent. I know that the person he wants to see most is you."

Ellen's lips curled into a smile. "Jack, you misunderstood what I meant. I mean..."

She paused and said unconcernedly.

"If I had known that he would listen to me, I would have asked him to die. For someone like him who should go to hell, death is the best for him."

Jack did not expect Ellen to say this.

She hated Jamie so much that she wanted him to die.

Ellen continued, "Jack, if your sister suffered all this, would you ask her to forgive him? Would you think that she's heartless by saying those words?"

Jack didn't know what to say.

Ellen was right. He just pitied Jamie as an outsider.

But if these things happened to someone close to him, Jack might only want to kill Jamie and wouldn't forgive him at all.

Ellen was tired of hearing these unpleasant messages.

She said impatiently, "Next time if you say something I don't want to hear, don't say it. What I like to hear most is the news of Jamie's death!"

She was indifferent.

After saying that, Ellen hung up directly.

She couldn't help but burst out laughing.

She wondered what was wrong with the world.

Jamie made her suffer so much and caused the Robbins Group to go bankrupt.,

Because of him, her father jumped from a building with hatred, and her mother died of depression. He even humiliated her several times.

She couldn't understand why he could say that it was just a misunderstanding and use it as an excuse to hurt others.

In her mind, he was an extremely terrible man!

He regretted doing those things and didn't live well, but that couldn't be the reason why she should forgive him.

If she did not forgive him, would that mean she was heartless and vicious?

But had anyone thought about what she had suffered?

Ellen smiled bitterly, her heart aching, but her face was expressionless.

Even if she was sad, she wouldn't shed tears.

Because of her despair towards human nature, and lack of love, she couldn't love others or accept their love.

It was all because of Jamie.

He shattered all of her beautiful dreams.

Only the pain was left with her for life.

Therefore, no one was qualified to ask her to forgive the demon who made her live in misery step by step.

Alcohol gave Ellen a splitting headache.

At this time, her phone rang again.

She closed her eyes and picked it up, saying angrily, “How many more times do you want me to say it? Don’t call me until he dies!”

“What’s wrong, Ellen?”

A clear voice came over the phone.

Ellen was stunned for a moment and replied before she calmed down, “Well, nothing.”

The caller fell silent and did not continue to ask

“I’ve booked a flight back home next week”

“Are you coming back?” Ellen calmed herself down and asked in surprise.

“Yes, don’t you want me to go back?”

The man sounded a little disappointed.

Ellen quickly said, “Yes, I was just a little surprised.”

“Ellen, I’ll go back, anyway. I won’t let you fight alone.”

“Kenyon, I...”

Kenyon had made up his mind. He interrupted Ellen and directly said, “Let’s talk about it when I get back.”

Ellen felt that she had no right to decide where Kenyon should stay.

She said, “Okay, I will wait for you to come back.”

“Bobby will also go back with me.”

The name was like Pandora’s box, which was suddenly opened.

Ellen suddenly felt an intense headache, and her forehead was covered with sweat.

Kenyon explained, “The doctor suggested that Bobby return to a familiar environment and relax. It’ll help treat his illness.”

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Someone Else's Fiancé

"Okay," Ellen held her forehead in pain and replied.

Her voice was obviously much deeper than before.

"Ellen, do you want to hear Bobby's voice?" Kenyon asked.

Ellen couldn't speak as if someone had seized her throat, and her heart ached.

After a long time, she said in a heartless and cold voice, "No."

She hung up directly.

Her eyes were cold and empty.

Soon, she felt something cold on her face.

She failed to conceal her emotions at this moment.

She never thought that there would come a day.

She would love and also hate a child...

She curled up and put her head on the ground, crying helplessly.

She didn't make a sound, but she was heartbroken.

After the video of Yazmin and Aylin fighting each other was released that day, as expected, it became the top trending topic for a few days.

After all, what was involved was breaking news.

All the old men Aylin used to be with were exposed, who were all married.

In particular, some of them were simply immoral, which disgusted the fans a lot.

Almost all of Aylin's fans chose to unfollow her overnight.

All the brands she cooperated with also announced to cancel their contracts with her.

What faced her was not only a life of being scolded by others but also a huge sum of compensation.

All the money she earned wasn't even enough.

The following news was that Aylin's husband, the president of Freshness Entertainment, was detained for attempting to molest a woman.

In this way, the situation was completely reversed.

Some of the fans who blindly criticized Belle's kindergarten were detained administratively or posted an apology on the Internet.

This also made Yvette and her studio a trending topic.

Many big companies tried to contact her for cooperation, and for a time, her studio was overwhelmed by orders.

Some regular customers of Tide Studio also turned to Lunare which focused more on the national style.

As the director of Tide Studio, Yazmin was greatly affected by the scandal this time.

Although she had found a loophole to prove that she was not directly involved in Pearce's sexual assault, it still caused the share prices of Tide Studio to hit a limit.

The studio even declared that night that Yazmin was no longer part of the board of directors, but they were still unable to get back their customers.

It was known that custom-made high-end clothes were mostly needed by famous stars, wealthy ladies, and CEOs. They advocated the national style, which would help them gain more benefits.

After all, America was becoming more powerful, and the American people didn't want influential figures to admire foreign items.

The slogan of Lunarc was to make the American style popular in the world.

Yvette had been very busy these past two days. Fortunately, Susana was in the studio.

She was very good at designing and management and helped Yvette a lot.

Belle was frightened that day and would sometimes cry at night.

Yvette accompanied her for two nights and got dark circles in the morning.

Kamila asked her to rest for a while, but it was rare that she could rest today, so she promised to take Belle to the amusement park

Belle was very excited and began to choose clothes early in the morning.

She took out a stack of princess dresses and compared them, asking Kamila which one was the most beautiful.

Kamila picked a red one for her. With a small cape and hood, Belle looked as cute as Little Red Riding Hood.

Kamila teased, “Are you so happy about going to the amusement park?”

“Because I can see the person I want to see.”

Kamila asked, “Who is the person you want to see?”

Belle said in a sweet voice, “Daddy Lance, he promised me last time that he would go to the amusement park with me.”

Kamila was surprised.

She didn’t know Yvette had invited Lance.

She touched Belle’s hood and said, “Belle, you play with the doll first. I’ll go and see if your mom is ready.”

She then went to another room.

Kamila told Yvette what Belle had just said.

Yvette was also stunned.

She remembered that Belle and Lance had made an appointment when saying goodbye last time.

But Belle was young and did not know that she should make an appointment with adults in advance. She just thought that as long as she went to the amusement park, she would go with Lance.

This put Yvette in a difficult position.

After all, Lance might not be free.

Moreover, she did not want to go to the amusement park with her ex-husband, feeling it was a little strange.

Yvette knocked on the door and tried to talk to Belle.

“Belle, only the two of us will go to the amusement park today. What do you think?”

Belle’s expectant face instantly looked frustrated.

She was much more sensitive than other children.

Therefore, her first reaction was to think that Lance did not want to take her to the amusement park

She turned down the corners of her little mouth and was about to cry, but she held back her tears.

Then, she nodded gloomily.

She didn't blame Yvette. It was just that Lance had promised to go with her..

She was just a child and couldn't hide her disappointment.

She took off the red cloak she had picked excitedly and walked to the corner with the rabbit doll in her arms.

Soon, Kamila noticed that her shoulders were twitching.

Yvette also saw it and felt a little sad.

She knew Belle must be thinking too much.

Kamila could not bear it and asked Yvette, "Why don't you call Mr. Wolseley and ask him?"

Yvette did not know if it would work, so she tried to make a phone call.

The phone rang for a long time, but nobody answered.

Yvette had wanted to give up, but thinking of Belle's disappointed expression, she called again.

The call was finally answered after a few beeps.

Yvette suddenly felt a little nervous, and her heart shot upwards into her throat.

"Hello, I want to ask if you have time..."

Before she could finish speaking, a female voice sounded over the phone.

"Sorry, Lance is in a meeting."

Yvette was stunned, and the woman asked, "Is that Ms. Thiel?"

Yvette said yes.

"I am Juliette. We met last time."

Yvette remembered her and was in no mood to chat with her, saying lightly, “Since he is busy, I will hang up first.”

But Juliette had no intention to hang up.

She chuckled, “Ms. Thiel, I remember you said last time you didn’t like Lance.

“Since that’s the case, shouldn’t you ask your male friends about some private matters?

“After all, it’s inappropriate to call someone else’s fiancé. Don’t you think so?”

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