Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 40

Chapter 40 I Can Interfere in Your Affairs

The man in the jacket said and got closer, "Come on. I want to hear it."

Bang!

The glass fragments splashed. It turned out that Ellen hit the man on the head!

With the remaining half bottle in her hand, Ellen pointed at the man and shouted angrily, "Stay away from Yvette!*

Half of the man's face was covered in blood. He really blew his top. Covering his head, he pointed at Ellen and scolded, "You bitch! You're scantily clad. Why are you still pretending to be pure?"

The man picked up the wine bottle on the table and pointed at Yvette, his eyes full of evil thoughts. "I won't let this woman off today!"

Upstairs, the waiter saw the situation and asked Marvin, "Mr. Icahn, should we go down and stop him?"

Marvin chuckled, "It's not our turn. Someone will stop him."

As the scene became chaotic, a loud bang was heard

The bottle in the man's hand suddenly turned around. He was hit on the head again.

Now his entire face was covered in blood!

He opened his mouth and cursed, "Who the hell..."

Before he could finish his words, his arm was twisted. The man was trodden hard on his head by one foot

toward the ground.

The entire bar was filled with his miserable screams.

"You like to smash wine bottles?"

A cold male voice came from above, and the man in the jacket tried to open his eyes which were covered in

blood.

Lance's face turned red. He was extremely handsome, but his expression was like that of a demon.

At this time, Lance snapped his fingers and the waiter pushed over a cart of wine. There were dazzling fluorescent lights on it, representing the distinguished identity of the wine.

Lance loosened his feet and raised the bottle. With a bang, the bottle split open.

The sharp edge of the glass was almost piercing the man's eyes.

"Ah... Ah... Ah!"

His scream was like that of a dying animal!

The sorrowful cries were shrill and frightening, causing people to feel a lingering fear.

When the surrounding people looked at Lance again, a trace of horror and awe appeared in their

eyes.

They couldn't afford to offend such a person!

Lance rested his eyes on the blood-red pool on the ground and raised his handsome eyebrows. "Why don't you call for help? You like it, don't you?"

The man couldn't utter a word except for making some hoarse sound.

The bar was noisy just now, but now everyone was so scared that they did not dare to breathe loudly.

"Alright. Clean it up." Marvin walked over and ordered the security guards of the bar.

The security guards dragged the injured man on the ground and walked out.

The waiter cleaned up the scene, and Marvin ordered the atmosphere team to warm up the bar again. Finally,

it became noisy again.

Then, he walked toward Lance and said frivolously, "The money for the wine and service fee. I'll take it from

your account."

The wine was worth 130 thousand dollars per bottle, so it was a bit of a waste to smash scum with it.

Lance ignored Marvin. He stepped forward and grabbed Yvette's arm, coldly saying, "Come with me."

"No, I'll go with Ellen," Yvette rejected him coldly without even thinking.

Yvette didn't even try to hide her disdain.

Marvin, who was at the side, suddenly laughed.

Lance was a rich man from a top-notch noble family. Many women in New York had a crush on him. He was a

total dreamboat.

He had never been disliked.

Marvin sighed, "Yvette, you are so cute."

He thought, Yvette is so brave!

She did what I always wanted to do but did not dare to do.

If I dare to dislike Lance, I can gain respect when I brag.

Being laughed at by Marvin, Lance was embarrassed. He looked at Marvin and said coldly, "Zip your mouth."

Marvin immediately raised his hand and made a zipper motion, indicating that he would shut up.

"Are you leaving or not?" Lance asked again.

"No!" Yvette ignored him and said with a cold face, "Lance, we are going to get a divorce!"

In other words, Lance was not qualified to interfere with the affairs of his ex-wife.

W

It was fine if Yvette didn't say this Hearing this, Lance was so angry that his face darkened, making people tremble with cold.

"As long as I am still your husband, I have the right to interfere in your affairs."

With that, Lance stretched out his hand and forcefully pulled Yvette into his arms, carrying her horizontally. Yvette punched his chest and shouted, "Lance, put me down! Put me down!" However, her strength was nothing in front of Lance. Marvin shook his head with a smile. Lance always said yes but meant no. Who on earth didn't want to divorce? Ellen stood up and wanted to chase after Yvette, but she was stopped by Marvin. "Ms. Robbins, nothing will happen to Yvette. Jamie is waiting for you upstairs." When Ellen heard this, her face turned pale, and even her legs softened a little. Fortunately, Marvin reached out to support her. "What's wrong, Ms. Robbins?" Marvin looked puzzled. What did Jamie do to make Ellen so afraid? "I'm' fine. Thank you, Mr. Icahn," Ellen calmed herself down. Then, with a pale face, she walked up the stairs step by step. She seemed to be a bit resolute. The door of the private room upstairs was half closed. Before Ellen got close, she heard a sound that made her face blush and her heart beat fast. As Ellen walked inside slowly, she felt she was heavy-footed, and it was difficult for her to move. When she got closer, she could hear the sound more clearly.

The room was well-lit.

On the sofa, a man with a well-defined face pinched the woman's waist and entangled with her. The woman.

seemed to be unable to stand the swaying.

"Sir, you are so bad..."

"Do you like it?" the man leaned close to her ear and asked in a hot breath.

"I like it so much..."

Outside the door, Ellen did not want to go in, but she thought about the last time... She could only bite the

bullet and walk in

On the sofa, Jamie looked up and saw Ellen come in with a pale face. He became interested and his posture

became more frivolous.

Ellen's heart skipped a beat. She knew that Jamie wanted her to watch it like this.

"Sir..."

The woman seemed to feel the cooldown of Jamie's enthusiasm. She gasped for breath and got even closer.

Jamie sneered and maintained his posture. When he looked up, his eyes were full of lust.

The woman turned her head in satisfaction and suddenly saw a person standing at the door, She immediately covered her body and screamed in fear.

When she saw that it was a woman, she thought that Ellen was also a prostitute. She glared at Ellen and cursed, "Don't you know how to knock on the door when you enter? What a bummer!"

Then, she looked at Jamie and said with a wronged expression, "Sir... You are really bad. You like such

excitement..."

Jamie stroked the woman's hair and threw out a large stack of money. "Buy something you like."

When the woman saw the money, her eyes lit up. She thought, this man is really generous. He only kissed and hugged me for several minutes. He didn't even have sex with me and gave me thousands of dollars.

However, he is really handsome. Even if he wants to have sex with me, I am more than willing to do that!

The woman got up in satisfaction and put on her clothes. When she passed by Ellen, she said disdainfully,

"Hurry up and serve him well. Drop your act! You are only a prostitute."

The door slammed shut and the room quieted down.

Ellen stood still like a log.

Jamie was still the same as before. He didn't cover his naked body.

He said coldly, "Why are you still standing there?"

Ellen moved her feet. When she was a foot away from the sofa, her wrist was pulled and she fell on Jamie's

leg.

Ellen felt a sticky feeling, which made her feel disgusted.

It was so dirty.

Jamie seemed to read her mind. He chuckled and his tone could not hide his ridicule.

"Do you think you are cleaner than her?"

When Ellen heard this, her face turned pale.