

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols

Chapter 317 - 320

Chapter 317 The Fire

Although the plan was relatively detailed, with three rings of encirclement, it would be difficult for David and the others to escape, but there was a new problem.

There were too many paths around, and they couldn't block them all.

At that moment, Jakson and Lorenz came to the door.

They immediately knew the seriousness when they saw the scene in the yard.

The two looked at Alston and Cynthia with very dissatisfied expressions and asked, "Why didn't you tell us about what happened?"

Seeing that Lorenz was furious, Cynthia trotted over and grabbed his sleeve, and said with reddened eyes, "Desmond was kidnapped. Alston and I were too nervous, so we didn't have time to inform you."

Looking at how worried his sister was, Lorenz couldn't be angry with her. He knew that she didn't want to worry him.

"Okay, I know what you're thinking, but I'm Desmond's uncle, and Desmond was kidnapped. How can I sit still?" He pointed to a group of people behind him.

"I brought all the available people from the Green family and Alice's family. You can ask whatever you need."

Jakson also said, "There are some people at the door, all of whom are my friends from the past. They are the best at dealing with such people. They have different thinking styles from the police and bodyguards. Maybe they can help."

Cynthia gazed at them misty-eyed and said with a smile, "It's a great help. It happens that we are short of men here."

As he was looking at them, Alston's expression softened a lot. Although he didn't like Jakson, seeing that he could come to help, he could feel that Jakson was sincere to the two children, so he

nodded to him.

A simple "thank you" wouldn't be enough, and he would definitely repay him in the future.

After arranging this group of people, they were all dispatched.

The night was gradually falling. The dark brought convenience to the kidnappers and also provided an excellent cover for their people.

Fifteen million dollars of cash were too heavy to take. The kidnappers asked them to exchange part of it into cash and part of it as a check. After the inspection, they would release Desmond and Fanny

if there was no problem.

Cynthia carried her things to the appointed place.

This was the junction of two villages, surrounded by weeds and trees, and a dilapidated small house

was in the middle.

It was already twelve o'clock in the middle of the night, and the old in the village were already asleep. There was no light in the villages on both sides, and they could only walk by the moonlight.

It was quiet at night, especially in the village, where strange sounds of unknown birds and the noise

of wind blowing branches made Cynthia terrified.

She hated the darkness and was afraid of this environment, but to save Desmond and catch those

people. She had to brace herself up and move forward.

A dim yellow light was installed at the door of this dilapidated house, reminding her to put her

money in this place.

Cynthia put the bag at the door. She didn't know if the kidnappers were around, so she just yelled, "I put down the money, a total of two million with 40 thousand in cash and a check. Let the two

children be released if there is no problem after checking."

This sound was very clear in the silent night. After a long time, no one responded.

Cynthia frowned, was the kidnapper not around here?

She thought, pursed her lips, looked around vigilantly, and bent down, making a gesture of

pretending to take the money away.

The small man of the two people who came to take the money couldn't stay calm. Seeing her action, he thought she would take the money away. He became anxious and shouted, "Put the money down."

Cynthia smiled with a cold expression. As expected, they were beside her.

She glanced in the direction of the voice. There were only the black shadows of shaking trees. She

didn't know where they were hiding or how many were there.

She wore a miniature camera on her skirt with a radio function. When she moved, she had already

transmitted the surrounding scene back.

The responding person analyzed the transmitted image and told her, "There are two people 50 meters ahead of you on the left. It seems they were the only people there, be careful."

Hearing the voice in her headset, Cynthia pursed her lips nervously and raised her voice, "I thought you were not there, or I misplaced it. I have no intention of repenting. Don't get excited, and don't hurt the kids."

Her voice trembled slightly as she spoke as if she was terrified, and all her words were comforting

The two men heard her scared voice and looked at the slender figure in front of the door. They could see the surroundings clearly from their hiding place, and they didn't find any police or the Smith family members following her, so they immediately felt relieved.

Now that the hiding place had been exposed, they stopped hiding and yelled at Cynthia, "Now, you should leave the bag about ten meters away. We will check the amount of money."

Cynthia walked back obediently without any resistance, which made the two brothers feel more at

ease.

They thought if there was no ambush around, keep this woman ten meters away from them, so if the money was wrong, they could directly notify Menace or retreat quickly. If they got the money but got ambushed, a distance of ten meters would allow them to hold Cynthia hostage quickly.

In this way, they could have hostages and find a way to escape.

Cynthia walked to their designated location, and after a while, she saw two men coming from that

direction.

In the darkness, two figures, one tall and one short, stooped to the front of the house quietly and

quickly.

The dim lights in front of the house made their figures more obvious. Cynthia saw that they were all holding knives in their hands.

While she was nervous, she also breathed a sigh of relief. At least, it was not a gun.

After confirming the money in the bag, they were delighted. It seemed like those Smiths didn't cheat them or play tricks, which means they really valued that boy.

Seeing that they had fastened the bags, Cynthia quickly shouted, "Have you confirmed the money? Can you let the two children go if there is no problem?"

She made a sudden noise, which startled the two men. They picked up the bag and prepared to run,

"When we are safe, we'll let the child go."

Cynthia's eyes were full of coldness, and she was about to get them arrested when suddenly, one

person's mobile phone rang.

The

man picked the phone up quickly and heard the two brothers who were waiting for them shout, "Run, the police surround our whole village. There are many people, many people, you..."

Before he could finish speaking, a scream came from the other side of the microphone.

The two men's hearts sank. They rushed towards Cynthia and yelled, "B*tch, how dare you lie to

us."

They knew that they could not escape on their own, and the only chance for them to escape was to

catch this woman.

Cynthia tried to run out, but it was dark, and on the ground were many obstacles, making her unable to run fast. The two men, however, were very familiar with this environment and were soon about to catch up with her. They pulled out their knives, and the expressions on their faces were like crazy dogs.

There was no other way but to use the gun.

Cynthia quickly took out the gun and threatened, "Don't move, or I'll shoot you."

Seeing the thin girl hold a gun, the two of them were stunned. One of them didn't believe it and said, "Don't think you can deal with us with a gun. Do you know how to use it?"

Before the man finished speaking, Cynthia fired a shot with a calm expression.

The shot hit the man directly in the arm.

This made the two of them freeze. The three of them were in a stalemate. The two men's foreheads were covered with sweat, and they did not dare to act rashly.

Cynthia's condition was not very good either. It was too dark, only the faint outlines of these two people could be seen, and it was impossible to aim precisely.

At that moment, a nearby village suddenly burst into flames, and the air above there was filled with

smoke.

The two brothers glanced in that direction and were stunned. They shouted to Cynthia, "Don't shoot. Go to the house which is on fire. That is my cousin's old house, your son and that little girl

were locked in it."

Hearing their words, Cynthia looked over and found that the fire was so bright that it illuminated the night sky of the whole village.

Her heart sank.

Seeing her stunned, the two quickly fled away.

Cynthia didn't care about these two people. She knew they couldn't escape. Everything in her mind was Desmond now, and she frantically ran towards the house on fire.

She desperately shouted, "Help! Come and put out the fire!"

Cynthia rushed to the burning house and watched the fire soaring into the sky. People from the nearby village heard the sound, and some policemen also came to put out the fire.

"My son and Fanny are inside. This is Menace's house."

Hearing that, the police were also stunned.

Cynthia looked at the smoke and fire at the door and was about to collapse. She saw a person next to her holding water to put out the fire. She grabbed it and poured it on her head and then was about to rush in to save the two children.

Chapter 318 She Is Alive

Everyone said Isabel looked like Yvette.

Yvette compared Isabel's appearance with Lance's.

Isabel's chin, nose, and ears were smaller but the same as his.

Isabel's eyes were like Yvette's the most. However, her pupils were surprisingly identical to Lance's.

Yvette was frightened by her thoughts.

"Mommy, I'm sorry," Isabel said timidly as she hooked Yvette's finger.

Lance was domineering. Yvette didn't expect him to be able to coax a child.

Enter title...

Yvette touched Isabel's head and said, "Baby, I won't blame you."

Stephen helped Frankie send those men to the police station. When Yvette and Isabel were about to leave, Marlon arranged for a car to pick them up.

The driver was a girl with short hair and a capable appearance.

"Ms. Lynn, I am Ayana Collins. Mr. Lynn told me to protect you."

Marlon knew Yvette didn't like to have bodyguards with her. After the incident, he was worried, so he arranged a female bodyguard for Yvette.

Yvette thanked Lance and was about to get into the car.

Unexpectedly, Isabel let go of Yvette's hand and hugged Lance's thigh.

"Mommy, I want Daddy Lance to send us home."

Daddy Lance?

Yvette's eyelids twitched when she heard the title.

"Belle."

Yvette frowned and became solemn. "Be obedient. Let's take our car."

"No."

Isabel ignored Yvette and hugged Lance's leg to climb up.

Seeing that, Lance carried Isabel up with one arm. And Isabel sat on Lance's strong arm

in a second.

Suddenly, Isabel giggled.

"Belle."

Yvette was somewhat anxious. Because of the strange thought, she did not want Isabel to be close to Lance.

However, Isabel hugged Lance's neck tightly.

She said, "Mommy, let's go home in Daddy Lance's car. There are stars on the roof of his car. I want to see it."

Lance had ordered someone to change into the car with the starry roof. And Isabel had taken a look at it.

At that moment, Isabel wanted to know how many stars there were.

"You can take this car and tell your driver to follow us."

Lance swallowed and looked at Yvette. His voice was deep and magnetic.

Since Lance had said that, Yvette could not refuse him and got into his car.

On the way, Lance hugged Isabel and told her the name of each star.

Lance even made up stories, which made Isabel giggle with her arms around his neck.

It was the first time Yvette had seen Lance be gentle.

Lance always looked cold. Yvette didn't expect him to like a child so much.

The car arrived at the West Lake Villa.

Yvette got out of the car and took Isabel over from Lance. Then, she told Kamila to take Isabel in.

Isabel was sleepy. Carried by Kamila, she suddenly called out.

"Hold on."

The next second, Isabel left Kamila's arms and ran to Lance.

Lance reached out to hold Isabel into his arms.

Looking at Lance's handsome face, Isabel felt proud.

Her classmates' dads were less handsome than hers.

Isabel thought her daddy was as handsome as the prince in a fairy tale.

Isabel giggled.

Then...

She gave Lance a kiss..

"Daddy Lance, I love you."

Isabel's voice was soft and cute. Lance was touched.

He hoped Isabel could kiss him again.

At that moment, Lance felt Isabel was his child.

Daily new chapters upload Only On NovelsReads(dot)comHe liked Isabel not because he loved Yvette. He treated Isabel as his child.

"Belle, Daddy..."

Lance hesitated and said with his hoarse voice, "I love you too."
The two of them were reluctant to part.
Yvette had mixed feelings when she saw the scene. She was somewhat jealous.
Yvette had painstakingly raised Isabel, but Isabel liked a strange man in just a few days.
The psychiatrist was right. Isabel's autism was because she was lack of love.
If Isabel had a father she liked, her psychological problem would be solved.
If it were another man, Yvette might accept him.
However, the man Isabel liked was Yvette's ex-husband. Yvette could not accept him.
"Belle, be obedient. If your mom agrees, I will take you to the amusement park this weekend."
Lance said that as he looked at Yvette.
Isabel was excited. "Mommy, can I?"
Yvette looked at Isabel and could not say anything to refuse.
She said, "That depends on whether I am busy this weekend. Belle, go in with Kamila. I want to talk to Lance."
Although Isabel was not happy, she nodded obediently.
"Mommy, Daddy Lance, good night."
Isabel went into the house.
Then, Yvette said, "Thank you for your help."
"You're welcome."
Yvette looked down and said, "I'm sorry for what happened yesterday."
The police officer had told Yvette everything. Caiden saved her. With Lance's help, she got out of the hotel safely.
Hearing Yvette's words, Lance swallowed and said peacefully, "No need to thank me. Actually, I hoped I could do that."
As a man, Lance must be impulsive when Yvette behaved that way.
Yvette was surprised and couldn't believe what she had heard.
Since Isabel wasn't there, Lance was frank.
"I was afraid you wouldn't forgive me, so I hadn't done it."
Lance was so frank that Yvette couldn't scold him.
Yvette looked up and found Lance fixing his eyes on her.
Lance was tall and slender, and his black suit made him look cold at night.
Lance's top shirt button was buttoned, and his Adam's apple was sharp, which made him attractive.
Yvette suddenly blushed. "What do you mean about the recording?"
"Well, do you want to hear it?"
As Lance spoke, he found the recording on his phone.
There came a hot conversation.
"Do you want to do that?"
"Yes. Why don't you let me bite you? I just want to bite your chest."
"OK. When you become sober, don't be angry with me."
"Well..."
The woman with a soft voice was muddled and couldn't speak. There was only the sound of sucking.
Yvette couldn't hear it any longer.

Her cheeks burned with embarrassment.
Yvette wondered whether the woman was she.
However, it was her voice.
Yvette blushed. Seeing that, Lance was somewhat happy.
He curved his lips and said, "I knew you would deny it, so I had to keep the evidence."
Yvette took a deep breath and tried to calm down. "Can you delete it?"
"Yes,"
Lance was affable, which made Yvette feel somewhat guilty.
However, Yvette knew she was wrong the next second.
Lance looked at Yvette and said solemnly, "I don't like suffering losses. I'll delete it if you
allow me to do what you have done."
Yvette was stunned.
"Stop daydreaming."
Yvette was so angry that she gritted her teeth. How could she think Lance looked like an
angel when he talked to Isabel?
Lance showed his colors in just a few minutes.
"Well, you have time to think about it."
Lance looked down to hide the aspiration in his eyes.
He knew he had to do something that he was ashamed of in the past.
Lance had made up his mind to do anything he could do.
All in all, he would not give up on Yvette.
Yvette received Marlon's message from Luxembourg in the morning.
It was some information about Pearce.
After Yvette read it, she had a plan. She prepared to go out.
Before going out, Yvette applied makeup to cover the dark circles under her eyes.
She became angrier and angrier.
Lance was ill-intentioned. How could he record her and send her a copy?
Yvette felt so ashamed that she could not fall asleep after hearing the recording.
It was worse than having nude photos in others' hands.
When Yvette got into the car, she saw Ayana in the driving seat.
Ayana reported the information she received to Yvette. "Ms. Lynn, I received a message
saying Pearce's wife will hold another press conference at ten o'clock to expose you."
"Don't worry. We have time."
Yvette was determined to have Pearce's wife pay the price.
At that moment, Yvette's phone rang.
It was a piece of explosive news from Frankie.
Frankie said, "Mr. Wolseley told me to give it to you."
"Okay. Thank him for me."
Frankie replied, "Mr. Wolseley said he wouldn't accept a verbal thank."
Yvette didn't know what to say.
She gritted her teeth as she typed. "Alright, forget it."
Yvette would not allow Lance to push his luck.
When Yvette arrived at the press conference venue and was about to go in, someone
held her arm.

Yvette turned around and saw a woman with red lips, a pair of sunglasses, and waved hair. It was Ellen.

“Ellen?” Yvette said in surprise.

“If someone wants to bully my friend, I will stand on my friend’s side,” Ellen smiled. They had dealt with an evil woman together when they were abroad.

“Alright.”

Yvette and Ellen went in together.

They didn’t see three men walking in behind them.

There was a charity auction, and many political celebrities had been invited.

Lance, Marvin, and Jamie were also there.

Marvin had good eyesight. He pointed ahead.

“Is that Yvette?”

Lance was not surprised. He knew Yvette would be there.

The information Lance asked Frankie to give Yvette was enough for her to deal with Pearce’s wife.

Marvin raised his eyebrows and twitched his mouth.

“Does the woman beside Yvette look familiar? Why does she look like...”

Marvin thought for a long time and came up with a name, but he dared not say it.

“Jamie, does that woman look like the daughter of the Robbins family?”

When Marvin finished his words, the woman took off her sunglasses and looked back.

Her lips were red, and she was as beautiful as a flower.

“Oh my gosh!”

Marvin was shocked.

The woman didn’t look like Ellen. She must be Ellen.

Ellen had jumped off the cliff. How could that be?

Marvin was so surprised that he could not speak. He turned to look at Jamie, but Jamie had disappeared.

Ellen followed Yvette and was about to enter the elevator.

However, her wrist was grabbed by a big palm. It grabbed her so hard that her hand was

about to be crumbled.

Ellen turned around and saw a man’s handsome face. The man looked forbiddingly cold.

“Ellen.”

Jamie’s eyes were red. He grabbed Ellen tighter and tighter as if he wanted to swallow her in.

Then, Jamie repeated.

“Ellen!”

Chapter 319 Is It Interesting to Fool Me?

Ellen was wearing a sexy black dress. She was very thin, but it was not that thin. Her figure was as hot as ever.

Jamie’s eyes fell on her face.

He had long known that she was back.

However, when he saw her in person, he felt huge pain.

This kind of pain was no less than five years ago when he hugged her dead body and

accompanied her every night. Every night he was in so much pain that he wanted to die. Now that he thought about it, it was ridiculous.

He didn't know where this woman picked up a nameless corpse to fool him.

Enter title...

After he met her that night, he went to verify the DNA of the corpse. There were no clues.

That corpse must belong to some homeless woman.

However, he had been fooled by Ellen once again.

This cruel and vicious woman fooled him like this. Jamie felt that he wanted to strangle her at this moment.

But why couldn't he control himself and wanted to hold her in his arms?

His heart ached again and again.

Ten thousand arrows pierced his heart. That was what he felt now.

Ellen was not surprised to meet Jamie. She only frowned slightly. "Can you let me go, Mr. McBride?"

She calmly called out his name, without the slightest guilt or embarrassment.

She was so indifferent that it seemed like they were strangers.

Why was she still so calm after fooling him?

Why!

Jamie gritted his teeth and said word by word, "Ellen, is it very interesting to fool me?"

Without waiting for Ellen to speak, Yvette frowned and said, "Sir, she asked you to let go.

Did you not hear it?"

Jamie acted as if he did not hear it, his hands still clenching tightly.

Yvette reached out to pull Jamie and said angrily, "Let her go!"

Jamie waved his hand without thinking, but he was grabbed by a thin arm.

Ayana was not tall, but she spoke in a simple and imposing manner.

"Don't touch Ms. Thiel."

Jamie did not put Ayana in his eyes. He wanted to shake off that hand but found that the

small arm was like a vine, tightly holding his arm.

He could not shake it off.

It seemed that she knew how to fight.

At this time, Lance was already standing behind Jamie. Lance's eyes were cold and gloomy. "Jamie, calm down. We can talk about it."

Yvette finally knew.

"You are Jamie who hurt Ellen?"

She said with some disdain, "As expected, like attracts like."

Lance was speechless.

I did nothing. OK?

Marvin smiled, "Yvette, I used to be good to you. Don't push me into the camp of playas."

Yvette had no impression of him, but Marvin had a smiling face and was the kindest of the three.

"I hope you are not," Yvette nodded and replied kindly.

Marvin smiled happily, but Lance's face darkened visibly.

Yvette pulled Ellen's arm and said angrily to Jamie, "Let go of her."
Jamie could not let her go..
Five years!
The whole five years!
In the depths of countless dreams, he had imagined himself grabbing this woman's hand.
But every time he woke up from a dream, the bones in his hand cruelly reminded him that everything was just a dream.
It was just his illusion.
Unlike Lance, who had been harboring thoughts in his heart the entire time that Yvette didn't die..
Jamie had seen it in person and had carried that mangled corpse.
Ellen had done it flawlessly and meticulously, leaving him no room for hope.
Jamie really wanted to ask her why she was so ruthless to him!
Jamie stared at Ellen for a moment, as if he was afraid that the person in front of him would disappear again in a blink of an eye.
He asked, "Do you want to talk here, or do you want us to talk alone?"
Ellen was already prepared. Meeting Jamie was actually all in her plan.
Ellen raised her eyes and said, "Let's talk in private."
Yvette frowned. She didn't want Ellen to come into contact with that jerk and shouted, "Ellen."
"It's fine."
Ellen patted Yvette's arm and smiled at her, "You go up first. I'll come and find you later."
"Then Ayana, you follow Ellen."
When Ayana made her move just now, it looked like she was capable.
Presumably, the person Marlon chose for Yvette was not bad.
Yvette was worried that Ellen wouldn't be able to deal with this man. With Ayana here, at least Jamie wouldn't hurt Ellen for a while.
"Not necessary. Thank you."
Ellen refused and raised an eyebrow at Jamie, mocking him, "I believe that Mr. McBride wouldn't do terrible things to a girl!"
She compared Jamie to a vicious and desperate criminal.
However, Jamie did not care. His gaze from the beginning to the end fell straight on Ellen's face, not moving at all.
He could not listen to anything else.
"Alright, go."
Ellen pushed Yvette and said, "With Ayana following you, I am relieved."
"Okay, come and find me later."
"Yes."
At this time, Frankie also stepped forward and said, "Mr. Wolseley, the auction is about to begin."
Just as Lance was about to step in, he saw Yvette press the elevator button and point the direction for Lance with a smile.
"Mr. Wolseley, the elevator for the auction is over there."

She became angry when she thought of his threat last night. Even the gratitude that she had felt for him before had disappeared.

However, she would not take his favor for free. All the expenses would be doubled to the

Wolseley Group's account.

Presumably, Lance had already known her attitude.

The elevator door closed in front of the man.

Lance frowned slightly, and the hands hanging by his side gradually tightened.

Chapter 320 His Stupid Questions

Frankie sweated on the forehead and thought, how could Mr. Wolseley not know that?

He took a detour to keep his wife company.

Marvin had a bright smile on his face. "I should stay away from you in the future, or Yvette will give me a cold shoulder."

Lance turned to look at Marvin and said coldly, "You've been single for too long."

Marvin was speechless.

Marvin thought, so what?

Then, Lance added, "I know a girl who will be a good match for you!"

Marvin smiled from ear to ear.

Enter title...

"Don't worry. Many women take a fancy to me, so I don't need your help."

"Ms. Hanna Copperfield!"

"Fuck!"

Marvin wailed.

"That woman is crazy! Do you want to ruin me?"

Hanna was famous for her craziness in love.

The last man whom Hanna had chased after emigrated abroad under pressure. He did not want to come back to New York because of Hanna.

Moreover, Hanna had once chased after Marvin when they were little.

Hanna found herself a new target after Marvin went abroad.

Marvin had been home for a long time, but Hanna did not seem to remember him.

Marvin looked aghast at the thought of the nightmarish past.

"If you set me up with Hanna, I will introduce some rich men to Yvette! The young generation of the rich in New York is outstanding now. They work hard and are young..."

Lance said after a sneer, "Ms. Copperfield."

Marvin said casually, "Don't try to scare me with her name. I am fearless..."

"Mr. Wolseley!"

A crisp voice interrupted Marvin.

Marvin instantly held his head.

He mouthed at Lance in horror, "Do you want to kill me now?"

Lance ignored Marvin. He nodded at the girl behind Marvin and said blandly, "Did you say hi to Marvin?"

"Marvin?!"

Hanna asked in surprise, "Is it you? Marvin?"

"No, I am not."

Marvin turned his head to go into the elevator with Lance, but Hanna grabbed his arm.
“Marvin!”

Hanna threw herself to Marvin, and Marvin watched the elevator doors close with despair.

Screw him! Marvin thought.

Marvin felt helpless.

Why did I get entangled with this octopus again? Marvin thought.

This was one corner of the hall.

Jamie looked down at the woman in front of him and told himself again and again that this was true and that this was not a dream.

It might sound absurd, but Jamie was afraid that he was in a dream now.

This scene had appeared in his dream countless times.

It was like an absurd and bizarre dream.

Ellen stood with her arms crossed and her butt against the wall.

She raised her head and asked impatiently, “Mr. McBride, out with it because I have a tight schedule.”

Jamie moved his thin lips, and his voice was slightly hoarse. “How have you been over the past few years?”

This question shocked Jamie himself.

Shouldn't I ask why she fooled me? Jamie thought.

However, Jamie realized that the answer to this question wasn't important to him at all..

At this moment, Jamie just cared about how Ellen had been over the past few years.

“How have I been?”

Ellen did not expect Jamie to ask her this question.

How have I been over the past few years? Ellen thought.

This question pulled her back to those nightmarish days.

Ellen thought, the best days of my past five years were when I was in a coma after falling

into the sea. It was a blessing to know nothing.

After I woke up, the treatment became torture for me. Moreover, there was endless hatred. Because of this hatred, I didn't want to live. I hated everything, including humans.

The silence magnified her sad past.

Ellen felt a surge of hatred because Jamie before her looked like the demon that strangled her neck every night.

Ellen wanted to eat his flesh and drink his blood.

Ellen was fuming with rage.

“Mr. McBride, are you joking? I was expecting some good questions after such a long silence.

“How have I been? Do you want to tell me that you didn't realize your love for me till I died?”

“I...”

Ellen sneered before Jamie finished his answer.

my

“Jamie, I now know why I didn't die. You disgust me. I didn't die because you blackened name.”

Jamie froze on the spot. He had a lot to say but couldn't open his mouth.
"Do you have nothing to say now?"
Ellen curled her lips. "If so, get out of my way. Daily new chapters upload Only On NovelsReads(dot)com Remember, this is your last chance to talk to me. There won't be next time."
Ellen turned around to leave but got pulled by a large palm. Ellen was pushed to the wall.
Jamie stared at Ellen with burning passion in his eyes.
Jamie controlled his strength and suppressed his urge to crush Ellen.
Then, Jamie said hoarsely, "What if I say yes?"
Jamie didn't believe that this question came out of his mouth.
However, the five years of torment had long melted his heart, which had been as cold as steel, into one beating for Ellen only.
Jamie didn't want those days of confusion, hopelessness, and despair back.
Now, he wanted to get hold of the woman, a living one, in front of him.
Jamie asked with scarlet eyes, "Ellen, I love you and can't forget you, so what will you do?"
Jamie stared at Ellen intently.
He saw obvious disgust and hatred on her face.
That was true.
Ellen didn't bother to hide her dislike for Jamie..
She wanted Jamie to see, know, and understand her hatred toward him.
In her eyes, Jamie was nothing but a piece of trash.
"Jamie, you disgust me."
This sentence couldn't hurt Jamie at all.
"Ellen, you can't anger me," Jamie said with a faint smile.
He was no longer that hot-tempered Jamie five years ago.
"I can change whatever you dislike."
Jamie stared at Ellen. "Ellen, come back." It sounded more like an order than an invitation.
Ellen smiled and thought, he is as arrogant as ever.
To make things worse, he became stupid.
Ellen leaned over, slowly pulled Jamie by the tie, and exhaled on his face.
"Mr. McBride, I am now an interpreter from Asian-Pacific Projects. If I disappear, I believe that my leader will immediately call the embassy for help."
Speaking, Ellen wrapped Jamie's tie around her fingers, inch by inch.
Her tone was enchanting, but her strength was strong enough to strangle Jamie to death.
"Mr. McBride, I advise you not to forget yourself if you don't want to get involved in an international lawsuit!"
Jamie felt breathless, but there was no change in his handsome face.
Jamie asked coldly, "Do you think that can intimidate me?"
Asian-Pacific Projects was about a long-term inspection of America from some other country.
All the people in Asian-Pacific Projects would affect the diplomatic relationship between

the two countries. Therefore, it was inappropriate to take Ellen away now. However, who was Jamie? He was a mad dog. He had nothing to fear about. Ellen loosened her grip. She wanted Jamie to die but wasn't a fool to kill him with her own hands. She patted Jamie on the chest and smiled. "If the McBride Group is not afraid of scandals, you may try." Ellen had nothing to worry about now. She was notorious, so she didn't mind creating some scandals for the McBride Group. "Do you hate me that much?" Jamie asked. Instantly, he realized that it was a stupid question. Therefore, Jamie added, "How will you not hate me?" Ellen could not help but laugh as if she had heard a good joke. She laughed so hard that her eyes turned red, and her shoulders shook. Ellen did consider this question amusing. "Jamie, didn't you ruin the Robbins family? How could you ask such a ridiculous question?" Jamie seemed calm but got emotional inside. "Ellen, back then, my parents died because your father betrayed them. I think we get even with each other." Ellen realized that she cast pearls before swine. Ellen thought, no. Jamie is a mad dog! He can't understand a single word of mine! Ellen sneered. "Jamie, even if my dad did something wrong, I didn't!"