

No Escape 491

[Chapter 491](#)

Jenny said with a tough tone, "Samuel, if you do not wish to be with Ella, I will bring her to our home as soon as she wakes up. My daughter is the apple of my eyes. We raised her up with great attention. We won't let her endure any suffering!"

Viola heard the accusation and was quite annoyed. Before Samuel could say anything, she stepped up and stood in front of Samuel and replied, "What do you mean by all these words? What kind of suffering Ella is enduring now? Who is giving her a hard time?" Ella must have been talking bullshit in front of her parents.

Jenny looked at the way Viola acted, rude and sharp. She looked nothing like an elegant and charming bank manager.

Samuel pulled Viola over and made her stand aside. He faced Jenny himself and replied, "Mom, I am very sorry. Please don't be mad anymore. I will make sure things like that will never happen again."

The sincere tone in Samuel's voice made Jenny less angry. But when she thought of the fact that during Ella's pregnancy Samuel never showed up, she just couldn't let things go.

Jenny was filled with anger and snapped, "Do you have any idea how hard it is for a woman to go through her pregnancy?" "When Ella was in the apartment, you being her husband, were never there for even one day. What were you thinking?" "If you are not pleased with my daughter, just say it. Why on earth make her suffer premature birth?"

On hearing her remarks, the Lowell family were all quite embarrassed. It was true that they neglected Ella back then.

Samuel lowered his head and accepted the anger from Jenny. He did not say a word.

Richard walked over to them. Although he was quite angry himself, he did a good job of covering it up. He said to Jenny with the intent to mediate the situation, "Enough, just knock it off!" "Both your daughter and grandson are safe now, there is nothing to be mad about."

Jenny usually had a good temper but there was one thing she could not stand: her precious daughter being bullied. She threw away Richard's arm, making it very clear that she was not ready to let Samuel off the hook.

"Mom ..." Ella's voice was so gentle and weak from the ward bed. Her sound almost made Jenny cry..

Her precious daughter! She had never let her daughter suffer like this or get bullied like this!

Samuel walked over to the bed with Jenny. He looked at them, as Jenny held up Ella's hand tightly.

Richard also walked over and gently looked at Ella: "My dear child, did we just wake you up?"

Ella shook her head. She overheard half of what they said, but she decided to pretend that she knew nothing about it. She looked up and smiled: "Mom, Dad, when did you arrive? Have you seen your grandchild?"

Jenny raised up her head and held back her tears. She looked at her daughter and shook her head: " I was busy checking you out. I didn't have time for him yet. Now I need to take a good look at the baby."

Jenny let go of Ella's hand and held up the sleeping baby. Richard walked over as well and lovingly looked at Jerry. Jenny was amazed and said: "His cute little mouth looks just like Ella's when she was a baby. And the nose, the resemblance is uncanny!"

Jenny's words made Viola quite upset. To her, it was obvious that the baby took after her son.

Samuel curled up his lips with satisfaction. Ella was a beauty and it was a good thing that the baby looked like her.

Melody was relieved as the two were no longer fighting. A while ago the conversation between them got so intense that she could not say anything.

She understood well enough what kind of person her daughter-in-law was. She had a sharp mouth and was way too stubborn to give in. If it were not for her unyielding character, she would not have made enemies at her job and could have been promoted from bank manager already.

She had warned Viola many times before, but she never listened.

Melody quietly pulled Samuel's sleeve and winked at him.

Samuel looked back at his grandma in silence as he didn't need to be told about what to do. Then, he walked up to Ella's bed and asked: "Are you thirsty?"

Ella looked at the caring man and smiled. She did not reject his offer and nodded softly.

As she just had her operation, Ella was not advised to drink water directly. So Samuel used a Q-tip and dipped it in warm water to moisturize Ella's chapped lips.

Ella smacked her lips in thirst. The chapped lips now looked better and moisturized.

Samuel paused as he could not help but think back to the night when he was enchanted by her smell...

Ella noticed the heat from Samuel's gaze and tried to hide herself in the quilt as she was shy. Why was Samuel gazing at her like that? It looked like... A wolf had spotted his game.

"Samuel..." She was about to call him dearest. But she realized that her parents were here and she could not call him like that.

Samuel came to his senses and continued moisturizing Ella's lips. However, before long his mind wandered off again.

Ella looked at Samuel as he was apparently not focusing at the moment. She was confused and thought, 'What is wrong with Samuel today?'

Eventually it was Jerry's crying sound that pulled Samuel back to the reality.

Jenny patted the baby for a while but he just wouldn't stop crying "He must be hungry!" Melody reminded them.

This made Jenny aware of the situation and she quickly put the baby next to Ella. Richard took a cigarette out of his pocket and walked out the ward with Vincent as they were chatting.

Ella looked at her crying son and was at loss for a while. She looked awkwardly at her mother and grandma.

Melody briskly walked up and said, "Let the boy eat something."

This remark made Ella blush. Was she going to breast feed the baby? But Samuel was standing there looking at her...

Melody looked at red-faced Ella impatiently and said, "Do you need grandma to teach you how to feed the baby?" She completely ignored Samuel's existence.

Jenny walked over as well. She knew that this was the first time for her daughter to be a mother. She was sure she did not understand everything about motherhood.

"Now you need to feed the baby well. Even if you do not have milk yet, you still need to let him suckle. Eventually the milk will come." She patiently imparted her experience to Ella.

Ella sure knew all this. But Samuel was still there. She was now quite embarrassed. Samuel was completely confused as what to feed his son.

As her mother and grandmother were both looking at her expectantly, Ella braced herself and lifted up her clothes.

The baby immediately found his food and stopped crying. Jenny and Melody were quite relieved.

Samuel saw all these and his body froze. He almost forgot that was how babies eat.

He looked up at Ella's red face and realized why she was so embarrassed.

Samuel felt awkward and coughed a little. He picked up his cigarette packet and walked towards the ward door.

This time, Viola who was sitting on the sofa called out to him and said, "Samuel, now that you have a child, you should cut down on the smoking. Especially when the baby is present, you should not smoke at all!"

Samuel heard the remark and nodded. He thought to himself, 'I will pay more attention for the sake of the child.'

Ella was quite relieved as Samuel walked out. It was indeed very awkward just now.

When the night fell, Samuel brought his computer to the ward and looked after the mother and the child. Ella was sleeping most of the time like her son as she was exhausted from the labor.

When it was about eight or nine o'clock in the evening, Ella woke up due to hunger. She opened her eyes and saw the dim light. She realized that she was still in the hospital.

She lifted up her head with effort and saw her son soundly sleeping. Then she vaguely saw Samuel who was working on his computer on the sofa.

[Chapter 492](#)

Perhaps Samuel was too focused, as he didn't even respond when Ella softly called him.

The ward was so quiet that the buzz of Samuel's cellphone was very clear.

The phone buzzed several times. Samuel finally grabbed it from the table. His eyes darkened when he saw the caller ID.

A soft voice held him back when he was about to go out to answer the phone, "Samuel." Ella's voice was very soft, for she was too hungry to talk.

Maybe their son had too good an appetite. She always felt starving after breastfeeding him.

Samuel looked at the caller ID on the screen again, hesitated for a while, then hung up.

"Awake?" He walked up to the hospital bed, sat on the edge, and looked at the little woman who seemed to have recovered a lot.

Ella nodded gently, and Samuel's phone buzzed again. "You can pick that up," said Ella.

Samuel cast a complicated look at the feeble Ella. This time he hung up the phone call without any hesitation, and powered off the phone.

Ella gave a puzzled look when Samuel shut down his phone. But for a moment she thought, it must be Emma.

The ward was very quiet. Samuel lifted her hospital bed and put her on the pillow to make her comfortable, "Is that okay?"

She nodded and looked up at the man close to her. "I'm hungry."

When hearing these two words, Samuel went back to take out the nutritious porridge from the thermos jug. He put the porridge into a bowl and then brought the bowl to her.

Ella tried to move, but the wound in the abdomen immediately ached in an instant, though her other parts were good.

As Samuel saw Ella closing her eyes in pain, his heart also ached for her. A quick, painful look appeared in his eyes. Samuel sat down on the edge of the bed.

He scooped out a little hot porridge with a spoon, and raised the spoonful of porridge to his mouth and blew on it, then put the spoon onto her lips.

Ella watched his move with excitement. Her dear Samuel was feeding her porridge himself. It felt almost like a dream.

Ella opened her mouth obediently and ate the porridge. The warm porridge slipped down, and her hungry, painful stomach felt much better.

In this way, a bowl of porridge was all eaten by her, and she was almost full. But when Samuel asked whether she needed some more, she still nodded for another bowl for she loved it when he's taking care of her.

Samuel took out another half bowl of porridge, and fed the porridge into her mouth carefully.

Ella enjoyed the moment with happiness. In the meantime, Samuel simply stayed focused on feeding her.

So neither of them noticed that there was a woman outside looking into the ward through the window glass.

Emma stared at this scene, dumbfounded. That man once belonged to her. But now he was tenderly feeding porridge to some other woman. Her heart ached.

She made a call to Samuel when she saw him posting a baby picture on his private Wechat account. She dialed several times, but none were picked up. Did that mean he was done with her?

She didn't realize when the tears coursed down and covered her cheeks. Ella finished the second bowl of porridge, and unintentionally saw the figure outside the ward.

The smile on Ella's face was gone. Samuel saw the strange look on her face. He followed her line of sight and spotted a woman standing out there in tears. It was Emma.

Almost unwittingly, Samuel stepped outside.

Emma realized that she had been discovered. Her self-pride made her start running out of the hospital.

But Samuel caught up with her in only a few strides. Now the whole hospital was very quiet.

Samuel dragged Emma into the fire escape staircases. They stood there and looked at each other.

"Emma, go back to America. We will not see each other in the future." Samuel stared. Their relationship was in the past. He had been married and he had a family.

He couldn't string Emma along, nor cheat on Ella.

The tears streaked down Emma's face. She stared at Samuel's expressionless face with hatred, and asked in a hoarse voice, "Samuel, have you ever thought about my feelings? I don't want to let go. Do you understand?"

When he saw her behave like that, Samuel didn't feel great, either. He held her in his arms, but repeated, "Emma, go back to America and forget me."

Emma burst into tears and yanked his clothes, "Samuel, I love you, I love you!"

He used to love her too, but they were separated for too long a time. Also, now there was an Ella. He didn't dare to give her a tiny bit of love. Regardless of her sadness, he pushed her away.

"Emma, forget me. You deserve better." After saying that, he left the staircases without looking back.

Emma looked at the closed door and wiped away the tears. Her grief was half gone now.

Her phone was ringing inside the handbag. She scanned the caller ID, then answered the phone irritably, "Could you stop nagging me all the time!"

The woman on the other end screamed in discontent, "Emma! I'm your mother! Now I have been chased around! How can I take it easy?"

Emma closed her eyes in pain, knowing that the only life-saving straw was Samuel. She couldn't give up!

"I'm trying now. And I will transfer 100,000 dollars to your account tomorrow, so don't urge me again." Samuel was her love, but she was her own mother. She couldn't disregard her mother. So she wouldn't let go.

She hung up the phone, wiped off the tears on her cheeks and left the hospital, capable and tough as always.

'Samuel, I will never let go!'

When Samuel came back from talking with Emma, he readjusted his mood and opened the ward door.

What he saw quickened his pace..

His baby son Jerry was crying so loudly, and Ella propped herself up from the hospital bed, painfully and laboriously trying to fetch him. The wound ached every time when Ella tried to move. She bit her teeth, and finally walked to her son's crib.

Samuel didn't say anything, just walked to them and took Ella back to the bed, then put their son beside her.

Ella got her breath again, and started to feed her son, regardless of the look in Samuel's eyes.

Jerry stopped crying, and the whole room quieted down too. Samuel stood by the bed, watching the greedy son sucking Ella's breast.

Ella's eyes were tightly closed, no word spoken.

The atmosphere was a little weird.

"Just call me if you need any help." Samuel tore his gaze away from Ella, and returned to the sofa and started working.

He didn't see that Ella gently nodded.

In the hospital, the Dean's Office

Chuck finished Ella's medical examination in the morning. He went back to the office after he made sure that everything was okay.

He opened the door of the office, and a figure in jeans appeared in his sight, one leg slashing a quick kick over at his face.

It happened many times, over and over again. The experienced Chuck easily grasped that leg with his hands.

He didn't let go, and they stood in a strange position against each other

Daisy tried several times to escape the control of his big hand.

Chuck didn't even look at her, just walked to his office desk with a medical record in his hand.

[Chapter 493](#)

"Chuck, who allowed you to transfer my mom to the hospital in Uthana?" Although Chuck and she would go get the marriage certificate tomorrow, she didn't intend to come Uthana after they got married.

Chuck opened the medical record and said without raising his head, "After we get married, you'll be my wife. There is no need to use someone else's money to pay for the medical expenses of my mother-in-law." He knew that Harry still paid for the medical expenses of her mom.

"What does this have to do with the hospitalization of my mom?" Failing to calm herself down, she rushed to pound the desk with both hands.

With this loud voice, Chuck finally raised his head and looked at her, "If you continue to live in Ascea after we get married, why do I marry you?" His grandpa would beat him with his crutch.

Daisy sneered. Even if they got the marriage certificate, it was still a nameless marriage. Why did he care so much?

"And, you suffer serious mysophobia, so you don't allow me to live with you. Why do you care about where I live?" As Chuck forced her to accept his rules by special means, she wanted to kill him with his scalpel.

She had a hunch that if they lived together later, she would kill him with Taekwondo, or he would kill her with his scalpel!

"Of course I care. You must live next to me and wait for me to sleep with you at any time." As a grown man, he had normal needs. Since they got married, he could sleep with her for free.

Her fist was stopped by his palm the moment before she reached him. He took her fist with great strength, making her body lean forward.

They were so close that he could see a little freckle on her face without makeup. She could also see that the skin on his face was so smooth that even she felt jealous.

"You'll suffer afterwards if you resort to force at will." He threatened her coldly.

Daisy struggled, but didn't escape his control. "Chuck, you like someone else, right? Is it interesting to force me to marry you?" It would be a tragedy to force two people who didn't love each other to get married.

"The girl I like has already been married and enjoys a happy life. You are just a tool for me, so I don't care whether it's interesting." Chuck admitted that he liked someone else straightforwardly.

His words made Daisy overwhelmed with shame and rage. She got rid of his palm, "Chuck, you bastard!" As soon as she stopped, a cough came from the door.

At the entrance stood a thin elderly man with long mustache and a crutch.

At this moment, with a smile, he was staring at the man and the woman in the office.

At the sight of him, Chuck pulled a long face and said in a voice dripping with sarcasm, "Grandpa, how idle you are."

Grandpa? As the elderly man came in, Daisy immediately took a deep breath, put away her anger, and stood aside.

Edward ignored Chuck and looked at Daisy nicely, "You are Daisy, right?"

Daisy raised her head immediately and asked confusingly, "You know me?" But she never met him before.

Edward sat on the couch beside with a smile, "I'm Chuck's grandpa. I'll be your grandpa from tomorrow on, so you can call me 'grandpa' from now on as well." She looked exactly the same as the photo. It was said that she worked as a stand-in and her family was poor. However, it didn't matter.

Chuck gave his grandpa an angry stare, "I have to start my work. Go out." He bluntly drove them away.

What a nice grandpa! "Grandpa." Daisy called him respectfully. Her grandparents died long ago. Her father got remarried several years after her mother became a vegetable.

Her mother had been in a coma in recent years, and her younger sister, who was still a student, lived with her grandmother. So, she almost never enjoyed any familial affection...

Edward nodded with satisfaction and said without asking for Chuck's approval, "You just came to Uthana, right? Go, I'll take you to Chuck's house to take a break." Then, with the support of his crutch, Edward stood up from the couch.

Chuck knocked on the desk with a pen and said with dissatisfaction, "Grandpa, have you asked me for my permission?" How could she live in his place? There were so many hotels!

"Daisy is your wife. You want her to live outside?" Edward knocked on the ground with his crutch to express his dissatisfaction.

Daisy? Chuck raised his eyebrows. How could his grandpa call her name in such an amiable way?

"Go to the hotel!" He answered lightly.

Daisy talked back, "You want me to continue to live in the hotel after we get married?" This man had gone too far!

"Yes, of course!" Chuck hadn't been fully prepared to live with a woman in his apartment.

Since he was unwilling, she turned against him on purpose. She smiled and looked at Edward, "Grandpa, I'll go to his place with you."

As she agreed, Edward left directly with Daisy without talking to Chuck.

Looking at their backs, Chuck held his anger back. They totally ignored him! He would vent his anger to Daisy...

At the request of Samuel, Ella lived in the hospital for five days.

On the day of the hospital discharge, Melody was very reluctant to leave Ella and her great-grandson, but for their future, she allowed them to go to Samuel's apartment.

Vivien who had been taking care of Ella also went there.

Since then, there were many women's products and baby products in Samuel's apartment. He could smell the thick milk flavor every day he was back.

However, Samuel and Ella lived in separate rooms. Jerry was still young, so he slept with Ella every day.

In fact, the big bed in the room was enough for them three, but Samuel never slept in her room.

One day before Jerry was one month old, Eason appeared in Samuel's apartment after a long journey.

At the sight of Samuel, he gave Samuel a punch, and Samuel didn't fight back.

Ella screamed, put down Jerry, and pulled away the angry Eason.

"Eason, what are you doing?"

Eason straightened his clothes. Samuel had witnessed his fury once. At that time when two hooligans bullied Ella, he went sullen and broke several ribs of the two hooligans.

"Samuel, you are my brother-in-law and I take you as my real brother. Don't forget your identity!"

Samuel rubbed the painful corners of his mouth. Maybe it would be bruised.

"Eason, Samuel is nice to me. Don't be so impulsive." Ella looked at the blood at the corners of Samuel's mouth worryingly and didn't know what to do.

[Chapter 494](#)

Samuel looked Ella and saw her sad expression. Somehow his face did not hurt that much anymore.

Eason also looked at Ella's sad face and thought to himself: 'If only I did not need to attend the pressing of International Garments in Milan, I would come back sooner!'

'If my buddy dares to be mean to my sister, I will not let him get away with it!'

Eason gave Samuel a stern look and picked up his nephew who was kicking his tiny legs in the pram.

His mood was better as he looked at the adorable Jerry. Eason turned to Ella and asked: "Ella, what is his name?"

Ella was still not pleasant with what had happened. She gazed at her big brother and said: "Jerry Lowell."

Samuel heard what she said and raised his eyebrows. He noticed that Ella had completely different tones when addressing to her brother and himself.

She was always gentle and soft when talking to himself. But when she talked to Eason, she sounded crisp and playful.

Eason seemed very used to Ella's tone. He looked happily at his nephew. Normally he should be very happy about the fact that his sister was with his best friend, but why she was with Samuel whose heart was occupied?

Maybe all these were fate!

Eason looked at Samuel who was sitting on the sofa in silence and said: "Why don't you two join me in dinner? I am literally starving to death!" Eason's voice sounded weary.

"We are not going. Look what you have done to him. How can he still eat dinner?" Ella gave her brother who had now calmed down another stern look and walked into her room. Right before she closed the door, she said: "Wait for me, I am going to get changed."

She and her brother argued sometimes but she did understand that Eason meant well. So it did not matter who gave in first.

Eason looked at the closed door and turned around with Jerry in his arms. He looked at Samuel seriously and said: "Samuel, I know you have been with Ella for a long time, but you actually don't know much about her. You might think that she is weak and soft but that's only because she likes you very much. If she was with someone she dislikes, she would not even cast a glance in their direction."

Then Eason looked at Jerry and continued: "She can be quite timid sometimes, but she does have a stubborn temper. She grew up with parents' and a brother's love and care. With that kind of environment, of course she is a little bit spoiled and ill tempered. But the way she treats you, I see nothing but carefulness and respect."

On hearing these words, Samuel already knew what Eason wanted to tell him. It was quite clear that Eason wanted to tell him that Ella liked him and he must cherish her.

"You two already have a child together. If you can treat Ella decently from now on, we can still be good buddies. I do not want to be friends with a scumbag!"

Samuel scornfully glanced at Eason and said, "You sound like as if you were not a scumbag yourself!" Samuel thought to himself, "The rate this guy changes his girlfriends is faster than me changing my clothes."

Eason proudly shook his head and replied, "I am charming and most importantly, I am single without a wife!"

"I can be with whoever I want."

"Sure, just don't complain when you get an STD." Samuel commented in a cool voice and took Jerry out of Eason's clutches. "Don't contaminate my son with your dirty face."

... Eason had no idea since when Samuel had become so annoying that he had to restrain himself from slapping him!

The door was opened again. Ella showed up with a loose light yellow blouse and jeans. She had a pair of flat shoes on her feet. In her hands, was a big mother bag full of diapers, a water bottle, wet tissues, etc. She had packed everything.

Now that she had a small baby, she could no longer wear dresses and high heels!

She looked at the two men in the living room who were gazing her in silence and then took her son from Samuel and said, "Let's go."

Ella's face was lit up with joy and she seemed quite happy. This made Eason relatively relieved.

The three walked out of the apartment. In the elevator, Samuel took the chubby baby and the big bag from Ella's hands.

During the dinner, Samuel noticed the good and relaxed ambiance between Ella and Eason. It was something that he and Ella had never experienced.

With Jerry around, the meal they had became very enjoyable.

After the dinner, Eason went directly to the Leonard family's villa. Samuel watched Ella getting seated in the car and then handed Jerry over to her. Then he went to sit in the driver's seat.

Ella took out the water bottle and fed some water to her son.

The car was quiet. Only the sound of Ella nursing the baby could be heard. It sounded quite loving and peaceful.

"Little Jerry, have some water!" "Water makes your body healthy..." Jerry gazed back at his smiling mother. He was truly happy.

Samuel curled his lips as he heard Jerry's babbling sound. The interaction between the mother and the baby was so pleasant.

Jerry fell asleep while still holding onto the bottle. When they arrived in the apartment, it was Samuel who put him down into the cot.

Ella was busily tidying up the scattered toys in the living room. Then she went to the balcony to collect the dried clothes.

Although all these things could be done by the nanny, she still preferred tidying up her son's toys and folding his little clothes herself.

Samuel sat next to the cot and watched Ella running up and down managing the housework. For a moment he was moved and the sense of true happiness struck him.

At this very moment, there was no cheating and fraud from the lawsuits. He did not need to look at people's fake faces. There were no complicated terms and conditions bothering him...

The sight of his son's face and his wife walking around doing the chores relaxed his otherwise weary heart

"Was your wound still hurting?" He asked so suddenly that Ella paused. She was about to refill her son's water bottle.

Was he showing care to her? Ella could not reply for a moment and then she stammered: "Not really..." 'Sometimes it does hurt...' "If I do not touch it, then it is OK."

Samuel looked at his red-faced wife and stood up from the chair. He took over the water bottle from her hands and put it aside. ·

As he laid his hands on her thin shoulders, Ella held tightly onto her own clothes and her heart almost skipped a beat.

"Ella, you are already my wife. You don't need to feel nervous around me. Don't you know that?" He fondly gazed at the woman who looked confused. All of a sudden, he realized she was a little bit cute.

She nodded her head hastily and replied: "I..." "I know, Samuel."

The room was quiet again. In such a spacious bedroom which was 100 square meters big, somehow Ella still felt suffocated.

There was an inexplicable ambiance between them, and Ella opened her mouth and tried to say something. But nothing came out of her mouth.

Samuel looked at her soft red lips and slowly lowered his head. He kissed her.

Ella's eyes were wide open. The man with such a handsome face was exactly what she had longed for and loved for ages.

Ella's eyes were reddened. She carefully cuddled him and embraced him closer. ·

She wanted to be closer to him, not only physically but also spiritually. She hoped that Samuel would not refuse her anymore.

The haste breathing sound echoed in the room. However, they were soon interrupted by the babbling sound of Jerry from the cot.

Ella immediately came to her senses and let go of Samuel. She ran towards her son with a feverish face.

"My dearest, don't cry. Let mom cuddle you!" Samuel turned his back against them and tried to calm himself down. But the sound of Ella softly nursing the baby made him feel really attracted to her...

[Chapter 495](#)

He walked out of the bedroom of Ella and Jerry immediately, rushed back into his room, and took a cold shower.

Ella smiled too when she fed Jerry, thinking about what just happened.

Was that a huge improvement from where she started? If a man is willing to kiss a woman, does it mean that he is already interested in her?

Ella felt even happier when she thought about that. Her face radiated sweet happiness.

The next morning Samuel got up early to defend a criminal case in court.

Half in a dream, Ella seemingly saw Samuel come into her room and kiss their sleeping son beside her.

Then he gave Ella a kiss on the cheek too, and left the apartment in a hurry.

She grinned stupidly, and kissed Jerry on the cheek. She was so happy now!

At noon, Melody came over. She had come here more often since Jerry was born.

"Ella, is he awake now?" She couldn't wait to rush into the room after changing into slippers.

Ella put her shoes in order, "Granma, slow down! He is awake now. He is playing by himself." Ella watched Melody jogging towards Jerry, thinking that she should send Jerry to the Lowell family house when he grew older, and she would go out to work too.

That way, Jerry could spend more time with Melody, and bring her family more happiness.

Melody picked up her dear great-grandson who was waving and stretching to her, and kissed him again and again, "My dear, great-granma missed you so much."

At this time, Ella's phone started to ring. A stranger was calling. She picked it up and went out of the bedroom, "Hello?"

"Ella!" A familiar male voice sounded from the other end, but she couldn't recall who it was.

"Who is that?" Her phone barely rang since she quit the entertainment industry.

The voice softly chuckled, "It's me, Sum."

Sum! Ella cried in delight, "Sum, long time no see! Where have you been?" Sum was one of her college classmates. He once wooed her but failed to win her.

Then they became good friends. Sum even saved her from trouble several times.

But in the recent years he disappeared. He was said to be abroad according to other classmates. All of his contact information became invalid, and no one had got in touch with him since then.

"I went abroad for a few years, and came back some time ago to start my own company. He spoke briefly.

Ella nodded, "Alright. Are you back for good?" She sat on the sofa and watched Vivien busily cooking lunch in the kitchen.

Sum said bitterly, "I heard that you were married to Samuel." She had married that top international lawyer. It would appear he was a step late.

He liked Ella for seven years. When he graduated from the university, he didn't have anything, nor was he capable of doing anything, So he chose to go abroad to advance himself.

He now came back as a successful man, only to find that his Ella had married someone else and gave birth to a son.

The news hit him so hard that he almost felt hopeless. He was now running a company of hundreds of employees. But all of what he did was for her.

It took him more than a month to regain the courage to call her.

And his courage came from what he saw. The other day he spotted Samuel associating with a woman. Seemingly there was something going on between them. He wondered whether Ella was happy with Samuel.

Ella didn't know what to say. She was not sure whether Sum still liked her or not. But it had been such a long time, she guessed he shouldn't have such feelings for her.

"Yes, my son just had his one-month-old birthday." Sum flinched at the happiness in her tune.

After a long while, he asked with a broken heart, "Do you have any spare time this evening? You can bring your son here, let's have a classmate reunion."

In the evening? Samuel seldomly came back for dinner, and Melody usually went back before dinner. It should do. She was bored at home anyway.

"Sure, where will we go?"

"Is your Wechat account linked with your phone number? I'll friend you and send you the address." Sum looked at his reflection in the gym mirror, at his stubbly chin and and long tousled hair. He will clean himself up before going to meet her. He knew that Ella liked her man to be tidy and sunny. He would not win her heart if he turned up like a caveman.

"Okay."

"Good, I'll get in touch with you later." Sum hung up the phone in a great mood. He punched at the sandbag in the gym out of happiness.

Ella added Sum in her Wechat friend list and then she leafed through his Moments. But there was nothing but a picture of landscape, which was posted two years ago.

She put her cellphone aside and went into the bedroom. Jerry was sleeping now in Melody's arms.

Melody heard Ella answering a phone call. When she saw her come in, she blurted out, "Got any plans for today?"

Ella was just going to have a dinner with her classmate, so there was no need to hide, "Yes, grandma, one of my classmates just came back from abroad and we will have a little reunion."

Ella very much wanted to catch up with her old friend, because their relationship used to be very good! He always gave the impression that he was sunny and intelligent.

Melody nodded, put the sleeping baby on the bed, and went out with her.

"Will Samuel go with you?" Melody asked casually again.

"I don't think so. He is so busy. He seldomly comes back for dinner. I'll ask the nanny not to cook tonight. We will have dinner outside." When thinking of Samuel, Ella's heart was filled with sweet happiness. She was really satisfied that Samuel was willing to take a step forward.

They chatted casually and went to the living room, then Melody told her to go to the hospital for a reexamination in ten days.

As for the celebration party of Jerry's one-month-old birthday, Melody figured that Jerry was still too little; they could hold the celebration party when he was 100 days old.

When she asked for Ella's opinion, Ella nodded, "It will do."

In the evening, Ella put a backpack on her back, and took the baby out of the apartment.

Sum was already waiting for her outside the community, she didn't refuse Sum to come and pick her up, as she was with Jerry and therefore no one will judge.

There was a new black Mercedes parked in front of the neighborhood, behind which was a man with short hair. He was wearing a sky-blue shirt, black suit trousers and clean black leather shoes.

When he saw a woman in a yellow coat and white trousers walking out from the front door, he stubbed out his cigarette and stepped forward.

"It's been a long time, Ella!" Sum gave her a hug, with a big, happy grin on his face, which displayed his ivory-white teeth.

Because of the baby in her arms, Sum was very careful when he hugged her to make sure that he didn't accidentally hurt the baby.

"Sum, long time no see! You're so handsome!" Ella gave a rote praise. Indeed, after a few years, Sum became more mature.

Sum became even happier upon hearing her praise, "Of course. This must be your son, let me look at him." Sum carefully took Jerry from Ella. He had really mixed feelings when holding that little, soft body in his arms.

[Chapter 496](#)

"Do you know how to hold him?" Ella looked at Sum, who was also uneasy, for fear that he would drop her son carelessly.

Sum, who had never held such a little baby, broke out in a cold sweat just when he held Jerry. However, this feeling was not bad!

"Hey, he looks like you!" Sum looked at Jerry and Ella. He took this chance to have a good look at her.

Just after delivery, she was still very plump, with a round face, a small nose, and a small mouth. She was still so cute.

However, she became more feminine in her acts and speech.

They got into the Benz, joking and laughing. Ella sat in the back seat. Sum cautiously put Jerry in her arms.

At this moment, he was so close to her. The person he loved was in front of him, but he could only look at her without doing anything further.

He wanted to embrace her to feel her real presence. But he couldn't...

Sum had booked a private room in a large hotel. He joked with Ella on the way to the hotel.

After arriving at the hotel, Sum got out first. He quickly ran to the back seat, opened the door and took the baby in Ella's arms.

Sum was as considerate as what he was in the college. She jested, "You are still so considerate. How happy your girlfriend must be!" Then she grinned and got out.

While she lowered her head, she didn't notice the bitterness on Sum's face, but he quickly resumed his smile, "Of course."

"Come on. You're still so narcissistic." Ella jokingly stared at him and took her son cautiously.

Sum closed the door and rested his hand on Ella's shoulder gently, "Let's go in." He took back his hand, as he always made sure not to go too far.

With Jerry in her arms, Ella walked toward the hotel with Sum, laughing and chatting. Before they entered the hotel, they met two acquaintances.

They were very familiar with each other.

The smile on Ella's face froze. She took her son in her arms and watched the two people walking over.

Sum felt there was something wrong. He followed her eyeline, and saw Samuel.

Samuel also noticed them. As Ella held his son and stood with another man, he seemed to feel a little uncomfortable.

They four stood face to face. Ella tightened her grip on her son. The happiness Samuel brought to her last night disappeared without a trace.

No one spoke. Sum also recognized that the woman next to Samuel had entanglements with him.

Finally, Samuel walked to Ella and smiled at her and Jerry, "Darling, why don't you make an introduction?" Somehow he felt uncomfortable from the start.

Ella looked at Samuel's big eyes. He... just called her "darling".

Samuel teased Jerry in her arms, "Jerry, do you miss me?" Samuel disregarded the gaze of others and stood close to Ella to tease Jerry.

Ella introduced at once, "Well, Samuel, this is my college classmate, Sum. Sum, this is my... husband, Samuel."

Husband? Hearing that, Samuel smiled and looked at Sum, "Hello, I am Ella's husband, Samuel."

Sum suppressed the bitterness in his heart, "Mr. Lowell, I've heard a lot about you." The two men's hands were tightly held together. Samuel immediately affirmed that this man liked his wife!

After loosening his grip, Sum looked at Emma who seemed embarrassed, "Mr. Lowell, why not introduce this beauty to us?"

Ella's smile froze. Samuel said faintly, "This is my friend, Emma."

Emma was inferior in her status. Ella was Samuel's lawful wife, but she was just his friend.

In the end, Samuel asked Emma to leave, and he and Ella treated Sum to dinner.

Samuel and Sum talked about laws and business, so Ella lowered her head and teased her son embarrassingly.

She didn't think that Samuel would stay. Samuel placed a sweet and sour pork rib onto her plate, "Have more. Don't just mind Jerry. I'll take care of him." As Ella had eaten a little food, Samuel took Jerry from her arms.

Seeing that Samuel and Ella were lovey-dovey, Sum smiled. Didn't Samuel know that he seemed to hide something on purpose?

Ella looked at her empty hands and immediately ate the food on her plate. Then she said casually, "Sum, have more."

Sum was pleased to hear that. Samuel had been full, so now he could only see his wife show concern for another man.

This feeling... was terrible!

Even if he didn't love Ella, he felt bad at the good relationship between them!

As a lawyer, Samuel was talkative and eloquent.

Listening to the talks between Samuel and Sum, Ella admired Samuel greatly. In her mind, Samuel was her idol.

Sum changed the subject to Ella who was having dinner silently, "Ella, I heard from Andrew that a university classmate gathering would be held later. Will you attend it?"

As Sum suddenly spoke to her, Ella was stunned and nodded blankly.

Ella agreed, which made Sum very happy. Of course, Samuel was unhappy. What happened? Sum was chasing his wife in front of him?

"Ella, I will go with you then." Samuel held Jerry with one hand and picked up some food for Ella with another hand.

It sounded that he was determined.

Sum's smile froze. Ella was also dumbfounded. Samuel would also go?

"Isn't it inconvenient?" Samuel smiled and looked at the dumbfounded Ella. The expression in his eyes showed warning.

Ella looked into Samuel's eyes. After coming to her sense, she looked at Sum and doubted, "Could I take him with me, Sum?"

Sum frowned in distress, "It seems that you can't. I'll ask Andrew later." He wouldn't give up such a chance to stay with her alone.

Samuel was not angry, he just kept looking at her, "It's okay. I'll drive you there and wait for you outside."

He really felt uncomfortable as another man always stared at his wife. He wanted to talk about it with Ella after they went back home.

Ella certainly wouldn't refuse Samuel's kindness. She nodded happily, "OK!" Samuel was very satisfied with this response.

Sum was unhappy, but Samuel was her husband. What could he do?

[Chapter 497](#)

Samuel had better be nicer to Ella, or I will grab every chance to win her over.' thought Sum.

Dinner somehow ended in a pleasant way. After bidding Sum goodbye, Ella naturally got into Samuel's Porsche.

"Ella, keep in touch. I am not leaving this time. If you need any help, please let me know!" Sum looked at the woman who was sitting on the car seat and hinted something in his words.

"Thump!" Samuel slammed the car door shut and cut off the gaze between the two.

He scornfully glanced at Sum and thought: 'Am I invisible? How dare he say that in front of me?'

"Even if my wife needs help with something, she can always turn to her husband, me! We don't need to bother Mr. Hall." Samuel said to Sum. Samuel thought to himself: 'Isn't Ella blind? This guy apparently has intentions for her. But she is just too ignorant to see it herself! Why on earth did she still have dinner with him?'

Sum lost all his smile. He did not even try to hide his scorn and said to Samuel, "You sneak around behind her back with other women. How can you make her happy?" Sum thought to himself that Ella was out of Samuel's league!

Samuel knew it very well that he was referring to Emma. His clenched his fists out of anger.

"Be a man. If you cannot bring her happiness, you should just let go, instead of trapping both of you in agony." Sum's gaze lingered at the car window. He swore to himself that if Ella was not happy with Samuel, then he would not let her go.

"Mr. Hall, you think too much. My wife and I are both very happy!" With these words, Samuel sat into the car decisively and roared away.

Sum stood there and watched the Porsche disappear into the distance. He really regretted that he was away from Uthana all these years.

Ella looked at Samuel and noticed the anger on his face. She did not dare to say anything. She wondered what were they talking about just now? She started to nurse Jerry to sleep with a soft lullaby.

When they arrived at the apartment, Samuel left the car. Unlike his usual behavior, this time he slammed the door shut and walked directly into the building.

Ella was very confused. She sat in the car for a moment and and walked out of the car with Jerry in her arms.

Inside the apartment.

Actually, Ella really wanted to ask Samuel what was going on? But the door of his room was closed tightly; she could only return to her room with the baby.

After she put down the baby, Ella walked into the bathroom. She hadn't enjoyed a good bath for a month as she had given birth. Today she should definitely have a good bath.

She ran a hot bath and walked out of the bathroom to check the baby. She lifted Jerry up from the bed and put him into the cot in case he hurt himself.

Therefore, even if he woke up somehow while she was in the bath, he still would not fall.

She walked into the bathroom at ease. As her wound was not fully recovered, she dared not bath too long. After 20 minutes, she stepped out of the bathtub and stood underneath the shower to wash her hair.

The shower was loud enough to cover Jerry's crying sound. Ella was not aware of the situation.

Samuel had just had a quick shower and the crying sound next door made him concerned. He frowned his eyebrows and walked over to check.

He politely knocked on the bedroom door but got no answer. He pushed the door open and walked in.

The baby was crying and kicking in the cot. But Ella was nowhere to be found! Then he heard the running water from the bathroom and realized that she must be showering.

Samuel walked towards the cot in a hurry and lifted up the baby. He tried to comfort Jerry, but it was in vain.

When he was at a loss, Ella walked out of the bathroom in her pajamas.

"What took you so long? The baby has been crying!" Samuel had already lost his patience.

Ella felt a little bit sad on hearing his accusation. She said nothing but quickly wrapped her wet hair in a towel. Then she took her son from Samuel's hands.

Samuel looked at Ella and noticed her unhappiness. He felt that he was too mean just now. Ella put her son on the bed and brought over a new diaper.

Jerry had pooped just now. That was why he was crying. Ella skilfully wiped Jerry's little butt clean and changed a new diaper for him.

She then patted him for a while. Not long after, Jerry fell back asleep.

Samuel stood there and watched her. Her long hair was still wet but she managed to do all these things well. This made Samuel reflect on his own behaviors. "She was such a nice woman. Why am I treating her like that?"

He took over the baby and said to her, "Go and dry your hair."

"No need. He is already asleep. You should go to sleep as well." She refused him and put Jerry on the bed.

Ella felt hurt. It seemed that Samuel disliked her very much...

The room was quiet. Samuel felt awkward.

He watched Ella as she tucked Jerry in and then she started blow-drying her hair.

Samuel sat on the bedside, he looked at his sleeping son and then at his wife who was blowing her hair dry.

Somehow he was an outsider. As a father, he did not even know how to change diapers for his son.

Ella had blown her long hair dry and realized that Samuel was still sitting on the bedside.

"Aren't you going to sleep now?" Ella thought to herself: 'He was usually quite busy.' She always noticed that he was still busily working in the study till midnight.

Samuel looked back at Ella and made a decision.

He put Jerry softly back to the cot and lay down on the bed himself.

Ella froze without moving a muscle, unable to believe what she had seen.

"Don't have too much contact with Sum!" He leaned back on the bed and said to her with a hint of warning.

Ella remained silent. She did not know for sure whether Samuel simply did not want her to be social too much, or Samuel was now jealous.

He was jealous... Forget about it! Samuel does not even like me, why would he become jealous?'

She nodded her head nevertheless. But now she was quite confused, as Samuel was sitting on her bed. So how could she sleep tonight?

She had to sit next to Jerry's cot and wait for Samuel to leave. After that, she might be able to sleep.

Samuel waited for a while and did not see her coming to the bed.

"Aren't you going to sleep?"

"Aren't you leaving?" She uttered the words.

Samuel's face went gloomy. He thought he had expressed his intention obviously.

He rose up from the bed and turned off the ceiling light. He left the bedside light on and then went to sleep.

After a while, Ella carefully stepped up to the bed and lay down far away from him in the corner.

Just as she pulled over the sheet, the man sleeping next to her turned around and faced her.

He laid his hand on her waist and she froze. Ella did not dare to do anything.

Under the dim light, Samuel carefully examined the woman whose eyes were closed tightly.

Her body shape was not yet recovered from the labor. She still had some soft flesh around her waist. She had such round cute face and red juicy lips.

Ella knew very well that he was now gazing at her. She could also sense his warm breath.

She quickly drew near and kissed him on the lips. Then she pulled over the sheet and covered up her face.

The instant soft touch on his lips was not enough, Samuel was quite disappointed. He had expected more!

He pulled away the sheet that she was trying to cover her face with. Ella instantly turned over.

She was very shy and dared not look at him anymore. 'Wouldn't Samuel think that I am too open?'

Samuel spun her around to face him.

Despite the light being quite dim, he still found her feverish face extraordinarily attractive.

She was so beautiful and adorable at this very moment. He got hot.

He could not control himself anymore and lowered his head to kiss her on the lips.

Then at the the last minute, he whispered the question in her ears: "May I?" She nodded...

[Chapter 498](#)

It was getting darker and darker. Everything went quiet.

Jerry cried at the right moment. Ella touched her weary eyes gently. She was so sleepy.

Samuel was in a good mood. He put his son onto the bed, beside his mother, then he lay on the bed, too.

Seeing his son lying between them, he started pondering.

Sometimes when one began with something, it became addictive and hard to quit. Samuel had grown accustomed to this domestic life.

From that day on, Samuel moved back to the bedroom voluntarily. His relationship with Ella strengthened over time.

Their life was simple but happy.

Before long, Jerry's first-month celebration came.

A five-star hotel was already reserved.

Ella wore a pinkish purple knitted sweater on top and a black dress the lower half, with her feet wearing black flats.

With long hair tangled up into a bun, she looked like a college girl instead of a mother.

At this moment, she was holding her son, who kept his eyes open, accepting various praises from different people in the hall.

"The Lowell family's little boy is so lovely. See, his eyes are just like the mother. Apart from that, he is more like his father."

Ella was happy to hear that her son was more like his father.

"Yes, his father and mother are of good appearance. Their son must be handsome, too."

"The father is a well-known lawyer. He must be good at coaxing girls when he grows up. Ha ha ha."

Several rich ladies made jokes about Ella. Hearing what they said, Ella smiled.

'I hope my son will be as excellent as Samuel.;

Samuel was greeting guests in the doorway. Melody headed for Ella as soon as she arrived.

"Good day, grandma." Ella stood up instantly, dragged a chair out of the table and offered to help her sit down.

Melody clenched Ella's hand and said, "Ella, you are holding your baby. Don't bother. I can sit down myself."

Seeing how kindly Melody treated Ella, which was not her style, everybody was envious.

"Melody must like her granddaughter-in-law so much. See, she is smiling like a flower."

Melody heard that rich lady and said, "Of course, my granddaughter-in-law is so excellent. I couldn't have hoped for a better one" Melody was satisfied with Ella.

People around here laughed. Ella's face was glowing with happiness.

She accidentally took a look at Samuel, who was busy entertaining guests in the doorway. Samuel felt the gaze. He turned back and their eyes met.

He blinked at Ella. Ella felt shy and withdrew her eyes.

Melody witnessed this. She laughed and said to Ella, "Well, Look at you two love birds."

Hearing what Melody said, everyone here followed her eyes. They saw Samuel still looking at Ella.

People all witnessed this. Before long, words about Samuel's affection towards his wife Ella's soon spread like wildfire through the upper class.

It broke the rumor that these two were not so in love due to lack of wedding.

Suddenly, there was a great tumult in the doorway. Harry and Lola had arrived.

Harry was holding Nicole, who wore a princess dress.

Ella passed her son to Melody and headed for them.

"Lola! "Harry!" After hearing her clear and cheerful voice, Samuel, who was holding Sally, turned his eyes towards Ella.

"When can Ella feel as relaxed with myself as she is with Harry? Should I try harder?" He thought.

Ella gave Lola a big hug. During the month after her baby was born, the two talked a lot on Wechat.

"Congratulations, Ella. Your baby is thirty days old. Where is your baby?" Harry always pampered Lola. Everyone in Uthana knew that. One would rather offend Harry instead of Lola.

Well, it was said that they had come back from abroad several days before.

Ella got Daniel from her and pointed at Melody's seat, "Little handsome boy! He looks so similar to Harry. He is gonna shine after he grows up!"

Harry opened his mouth, "My son's good looks totally inherit from my genes." After saying this, he held up Nicole. In his eyes, his daughter was as adorable as it got.

Looking at her narcissistic husband, Lola rolled her eyes.

Nicole said in a sweet voice, "Auntie, you are so beautiful! Could you give me a cuddle?"

Her juvenile voice made the adults laugh. As icy as Harry was, he smiled, too.

Ella returned Daniel back to Lola. "How sweet you are, baby. You look like mummy more or daddy more? "

Nicole said with her head cocked, "I look 50% like daddy and 50% like mummy."

Several adults here burst into laughter. "Tell me, Nicole. Does your father teach you to sweet-talk every day?" Sally already recognized different people. She returned to Harry from Samuel.

Harry slightly hit Samuel's back, "Let's go see your son!"

They walked straight to Melody. Seeing so many kids here, Jerry grinned widely.

"Good day, Ms. Melody." Harry and Lola greeted her.

Looking at the model couple in the upper class, Melody nodded, "Good day! Sit down, please."

Lola took Jerry over from Melody and sat beside her.

"See? Harry was good to his wife. You should learn from him, Samuel." Melody couldn't help saying that to her grandson.

Ella blushed, "Grandma, Samuel is good to me now. Don't worry."

Samuel grabbed Ella's shoulder and hugged her, "Grandma, see?" Then he kissed on his little wife's cheek.

People here chuckled and laughed.

'Oh my god, Samuel kissed me in front of everybody!' Ella blushed and lowered her head, not daring to see everyone.

Lola and Harry looked at each other with a sigh of relief.

At first, she thought Samuel would not be good to Ella. But now, seeing her face glowing with happiness, she felt relieved.

Later on, Chuck and Daisy arrived here with Eason, who arrived in Uthana last night, along with Ella's parents.

People drank and people talked. The air in the room was laid-back and pleasant.

Jerry received much pocket money. Lola gave a check with a large number to Jerry.

In the corner, a woman glared at Samuel, who was cuddling Ella. "Men were always mean. Samuel was so in love with my cousin, Emma at that time." She thought.

[Chapter 499](#)

Nevertheless, Samuel married another woman. If only she could get a chance, she would definitely not let go of Samuel or just watch him be happy!

The dinner held for the one-month-old Jerry was rounded off. They went back to the old house.

Due to granny's request that night, Jerry would stay in the villa for a couple of days.

On one hand, Melody really liked her great-grandson. On the other hand, she hoped that Samuel and Ella could spend time alone together.

Ella handed over her son in hesitation to Melody. It was true that the nanny was here to help and her parents-in-law were not quite occupied these days. All of them could offer help if needed.

Ella sat in the empty room, waiting for Samuel to come back. He was on the errand of sending some baby necessities to the villa.

After Jerry left, she felt quite relieved from all the burdens. But somehow, she also seemed to have lost something.

When Samuel came back, Ella was dozing off. When she heard his footsteps, Ella sprang up from the bed.

She quickly ran over, held up his wrist and asked impatiently: "Was Jerry crying? Was he naughty? Did he drink the powdered milk? Did he miss me or not?"

Samuel laughed and took the impatient Ella into his arms, "Our son was behaving well. He was not naughty and I would assume that he was not missing you that much." He was teasing her on purpose.

Ella fell for the trick and curled up her lips. She uttered: "This little monkey, I don't like him anymore." Of course she did not mean any of that!

Samuel looked at the discouraged Ella and whispered in her ears, "You don't need to love him. I love him. So all you need to do is to love me."

... Her face went red. Ella lowered her head and buried it into Samuel's chest.

Sam was just so annoying sometimes!

Samuel felt amused when he caught her being embarrassed. He said: "Wait for me, I am just gonna have a quick shower."

He was definitely hinting at something in his words. Ella quickly ran back to the bed and pulled the sheet over her head. She was all embarrassed now.

She could feel that Sam's heart was gradually warming to her these days.

He was more caring when with her. This kind of happiness made her intoxicated.

With that happy thought, she fell asleep soon.

When Samuel stepped out of the bathroom, he found a snoring little woman on the bed.

He dried his hair and embraced her in his arms. He tried every means to wake her up.

"Jerry, stop it. I need to sleep a little bit more." Ella softly murmured and fell back to sound sleep while holding Samuel's hand.

Samuel was amused as he realized that she had mistaken him for their son.

He turned off the light and was ready to fix her.

Soon Ella woke up from her deep sleep. In the dark night, she saw Samuel's eager eyes and smiled in silence.

Just as Ella thought she could be happy with Samuel forever, Emma turned up and turned her happy days into a nightmare.

When Jerry was about four months old, Ella decided to go out to work.

Samuel respected her decision and advised her to work in his own law firm.

He originally planned for her to be his personal assistant, but Ella turned the offer down. She wanted to learn from the beginning.

In Samuel's law firm.

Today was Ella's first day at work. Her role in Samuel's firm was the secretary to a female lawyer.

Samuel wanted Ella to work for him but Ella instantly got intimidated at the thought of his four capable and professional assistants.

Samuel agreed that Ella could come and work in the firm so that she could kill some time. He never expected her to actually earn any money here. Samuel assigned Ella to be the secretary of Catherine, who was responsible for commercial cases. Catherine was also the only female lawyer in the firm at the moment.

He also had another distinguished female lawyer, Rebecca, who was currently studying for further education abroad and would only come back in half or one year.

Samuel had one simple plan. He wanted Ella to follow Catherine and learn from her for some time, and when Rebecca returned to the firm, he would assign Ella to Rebecca then.

It had been four months now since Ella gave birth. It was her first time dressing in a one piece dress in the past few months.

Ella showed up in an elegant ivory dress at the 23rd floor where Catherine's office was located, attracting everyone's attention.

Rumor said that this lady was Mr. Lowell's wife. A junior secretary immediately walked up to Ella and led her to Catherine's office.

Ella stood in front of the office and knocked on the open door. There was one lady in a red suit and trousers.

The lady heard her knocking and replied without looking up. "Come in." Her voice sounded crisp and decisive.

Ella walked up to the desk and opened her mouth. Her voice was soft and sweet: "Hello, Ms. Reynolds." The woman with medium length blonde hair just sat there writing something. Catherine continued her work in silence.

After two minutes, Ella cleared her throat and said: "Ms. Reynolds, nice to meet you." How busy she is. I am standing right in front of her and she just doesn't have time for me?'

Naturally, Catherine left a very bad impression on Ella.

She still did not get any response. This time, Ella ignored her as well. Instead, she turned around and started examining the luxury office.

On one of the shelves, there were several lawyer awards and trophies. She had it all: gold, silver and bronze medals. Even though she had less trophies than Samuel, Ella still admired her work.

Ella thought that all these awards and trophies had shown how remarkable Catherine was.

Ella waited for at least half an hour. Bored, she was about to take out her cellphone to browse news. Just then, Catherine spoke to her calmly: "Excuse me, I was occupied with something important. Ms. Leonard, Sorry for keeping you waiting." She said sorry but her tone did not imply she was sorry at all.

What's more off-putting, she knew it very well that I am Samuel's wife, and instead of addressing me as Mrs. Lowell, she called me Ms. Leonard.' Ella knew what was going on and simply smiled: "No worries. Ms. Reynolds, please assign some work for me."

Catherine sat in her chair, lifted up some folders from aside and put them all in front of Ella. She said: "Print all these documents out today. Turn left at the door, the last cubicle on the fifth row is your seat. Go ahead!" With these words, she lowered her head and continued her work.

Facing such a tepid response, Ella responded indifferently, "Thank you." She picked up all the folders and walked out of Catherine's office. She went to the place as she was told.

One, two, three... The fifth row was the last row. Her seat was at the corner.

There were some green indoor plants in front of the window and some printers.

She was delighted as she would sit by the window. She could now enjoy a good view of outside.

The girl who sat in the next cubicle had freckles on her face. She greeted Ella with a friendly smile when she sat down.

She seemed to be timid, but her smile was very soothing. Ella smiled back and turned on her computer.

She opened a folder and saw some hand-written documents. Ella created a new word document on her computer and started typing.

Time went by so fast when one was focusing on work. Soon it was lunch time.

[Chapter 500](#)

Ella's cell phone rang. It was a WeChat message from Samuel, "I'll eat out with my client later. Get something to eat by yourself."

With a sweet smile, she replied "OK."

On second thought, she texted, "Will you come back to the company in the afternoon?" If he came back, maybe they could get off work together this evening.

Before Samuel replied, something bad happened: the computer suddenly had a breakdown... Come on! The document with nearly 10, 000 words hadn't been saved yet!

Ella anxiously checked the computer, wondering where the problem was.

"The power is off. Alas, let's go to have lunch!" Hearing the complaint of her colleague in front, she was dumbstruck.

Her cell phone rang, but she ignored it.

Come on, she could only type no more than 3, 000 words per hour. It cost her nearly five hours to type 10, 000 words... She wanted to cry now.

Though sad, she decided to fill her belly.

She ate something in a restaurant and started to work again.

This time she became alert and saved every 1, 000 words. At over four p.m., Jenifer, the secretary of Catherine walked over, "Ella, Catherine asked me to fetch the printed data."

Ella printed out the documents retyped and handed it to Jenifer.

After a short time, Jenifer returned and told her what Catherine said, "Ella, these documents are urgently needed, but you only typed 10, 000 words in one day. You have to work overtime!"

"I could have typed more, but the power was off at noon. I didn't save what I had typed, so it was so slow." Ella explained with embarrassment.

Jenifer looked at her doubtfully, "The power was off? Why wasn't it off in my office? Just admit that you haven't finished it. Don't make an excuse." She used to have a good impression on Ella, but it was gone completely now.

Ella could say nothing. Fine, she typed too slowly, so she shouldn't make an excuse but worked overtime!

She sat back in her chair and began to type another document.

It was getting dark. Other colleagues had got off work. Catherine turned off the lamp in her office and was about to go home.

Seeing that Ella was still typing in the corner, she sneered. Being my secretary? She is asking for trouble!

She had to work overtime due to power outage today. Tomorrow she would suffer in another way!

The normal time to get off work was 6 p.m. Ella worked overtime till 10 p.m., but she had just finished two documents.

She stood up to relieve the pain in her body and glanced around the office. She was the only one working overtime.

She decided to type the last document tomorrow. Anyway, she had worked overtime for four hours. Making up her mind, she packed up her things and left the office.

After getting on a taxi, she checked her cell phone. A message from Samuel was unread on WeChat. He wouldn't return to the company today.

He didn't contact her though she hadn't returned to the apartment. Probably he hadn't gone home yet!

She ate something alone outside. On the way home, she wanted to make a call to Melody to listen to Jerry's voice. She looked at the time. It was past 11 p.m. Melody must have been asleep.

She put her cell phone back into the handbag. Suddenly, the man and the woman who embraced each other near the apartment caught her attention, because that man looked much like Samuel...

She looked at them for one minute. They still embraced each other. She trembled out, "Samuel."

The man wanted to turn around upon hearing her voice, but the woman in his arms held his face and kissed him on tiptop.

Samuel and Emma.

She was very sure that they were Samuel and Emma. She was heartbroken, and the sweetness in her heart was gone.

They began to pull each other. In the end, she walked by them and returned to the apartment. Her life was so peaceful and happy recently that she forgot there was a woman named Emma. She opened the window on the balcony. Samuel and Emma seemed to quarrel downstairs. She didn't want to look at them, so she took up her pajamas and went into the bathroom. When she came out of the bathroom, Samuel had taken off his coat and was leaning against the bed. She sat directly in front of the dresser, took away the shower cap and began to apply skin care products. She didn't ask or say anything. She kept silent, which made Samuel a little irritated and guilty. It took two or three minutes to apply those skin care products usually, but Ella spent nearly ten minutes tonight.

She didn't know how to face Samuel behind her, so she wanted to escape and go to bed after he went to the bathroom.

However, Samuel didn't mean to get up.

Seeing that, she went to bed. After she covered herself with quilt to go sleep, Samuel moved closer.

He had a strong smell of alcohol and a touch of tobacco.

Samuel put his long arm on her waist and kissed her face. He seemed to want more...

"I'm tired today." She rejected him gently.

Samuel paused, looked at her as she kept her eyes closed, and explained, "She drank too much. It won't happen again."

She drank too much? Didn't he drink too much as well? If she didn't catch them just now, would some other things have happened?

"Oh, I see." Her voice was the same as usual, which didn't even reveal her feeling. This made Samuel very anxious.

He got up from the bed, took up his pajamas and went into the bathroom.

The door of the bathroom was closed. Ella's tears fell on the pillow.

When Samuel came out, she still laid in that position. Samuel took her in his arms, and she didn't reject it.

The next morning, when Ella's alarm clock rang, Samuel had been dressed and walked out of the cloakroom.

"I'll go for breakfast first. Let's go to work together later." He would make time to buy her a car.

Ella nodded and Samuel left the room.

Ella was still very sad about what happened last night, so they almost said nothing on the way.

Samuel felt guilty as Ella was depressed. He wanted to finish work early this evening and take her out to have dinner.

Upon seeing Ella on the 23rd floor, Jenifer said, "Ella, Catherine is calling you."

Although Jenifer also knew that Ella was Samuel's wife, Catherine said that Ella was just "the other woman." She used the baby in her stomach to take Samuel away from Catherine's cousin Emma, so she was not worthy of being respected.

Jenifer quickly spread this in the company.