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Samuel looked back at the mischievous woman and found that she had buried herself in the quilt again.

He uncovered the quilt through a gap Ella had left unconsciously. "God! Get off me! Go away!" Ella tittered and screamed.

Samuel held Ella in his arms and kissed her again.

A faint taste of blood spread across their mouths.

"Ew..." The strange voice that she made, made Samuel's face turn black with anger. He released her instantly.

Ella did that deliberately. She snickered, licked her lips and feigned enjoyment of the remaining taste of blood.

"Damn! Must you be so spoilt? Being kissed by me is an honor you know?" Samuel stared at the snickering woman in contempt. How ungrateful she was!

Her honor?

All Ella wanted to do was to laugh loudly. If she weren't in the hospital, she would have done so.

"Samuel, why didn't I notice all your arrogance and self-love before?" It must be because he disguised himself in such a perfect way, which bewitched her.

Wearing a suit, the man leaned against the head of the bed, a faint smile lingering at the corner of his mouth.

What could he do? He was happy at the sight of Ella, especially seeing that she was getting angry because of his teasing.

"There are lots of things you still don't know." For example, only he knew whether their divorce was valid or not.

Ex-husband and ex-wife? Interesting. He would like to continue playing this game with her.

He would earn her compliance and then correct the wrong perceptions and ideas that she had in her mind.

He wasn't worried about Catherine, since she knew clearly what was going on between them.

Ella was too tired to quarrel with him. She fell asleep quickly with her head tilting and breathing evenly.

The man tilted her head onto his chest, lay in bed and stared at the sleeping woman.

Four years had gone by, but there was no sign of time on her face. She was just slightly more mature than before.

However, Samuel was quite upset when he thought about she still hated him because of forcing her to have an abortion.

He thought that perhaps, he wouldn't have lost her if the child had not been aborted.

Now he was more than thirty years old. In fact, when he thought about it carefully, he should never have turned her down if she insisted on giving birth to the child.

After all, she was a mother. He should not have forced her to kill her own child.

Putting his strong hands on Ella's wounded face, Samuel stared at her, with a mixture emotions, love and pity, filling his heart.

'Ella, you abandoned me and your son for four years. Did you regret it?

Except for Jerry, did you miss me?' His questions remained unvoiced.

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The next day, Ella woke up and found that it was late in the morning. The breakfast had been put beside the microwave by the nurse.

Samuel had disappeared. Ella would have thought that last night was a dream if it wasn't for the faint smell of the cologne that Samuel liked to wear, lingering in the air.

Soon after, the door was open. Melody and Jerry came in.

"Mommy!" Jerry was happy to see his mom and ran to Ella immediately.

She hugged Jerry, relieved, and greeted Melody. "Grandma, you shouldn't have come here. I'm okay, really."

Melody had brought soup which Vivien had made early in the morning, and proceeded to place it on the desk.

"How could I stop worrying about you without seeing you myself?" She walked towards Ella, distressed at the sight of the wounds on her face.

"I'm much better now." Ella smiled at Melody. The medicine prescribed by Chuck was quite effective. The wounds were less painful when she woke up this morning.

Melody nodded and noticed Ella closing her eyes in pain, when she got out of the bed.

"What's wrong? You should rest in the bed!"

"Don't worry. The wounds were pulled on by accident. Sit here for a while, grandma, I'll go and wash myself."

There were new toiletries in the bathroom. Ella went in and came out after a brief wash.

Melody had spooned the soup into a bowl and put the breakfast in the microwave.

Jerry walked to embrace Ella just before the door opened.

It was Eden. He was puzzled for a little while when he saw Melody and Jerry.

He hadn't met Melody before. Melody didn't show up the last time he sent Jerry here, so Eden didn't know her.

Ella introduced them to each other respectively. "Grandma, this is my agent and assistant, Eden. Eden, this is my grandma."

"Ah, nice to meet you grandma!" Eden smiled and greeted Melody immediately. He knew instantly that the old lady was Samuel's grandma.

Melody smiled and nodded when she looked at Eden, up and down, subtly.

Having had a conversation with Jerry, Eden fetched the breakfast from the microwave voluntarily.

After a simple breakfast, Ella was told by Eden that people in her film crew would visit her later.

Knowing Ella would be busy then, Melody was considerable enough to leave the hospital with Jerry.

They arrived at about nine o'clock. Ella was surprised that Eric came too.

Since the director came, all actors, no matter whether they were leading actors or the supporting actors, all came, including the hero Joseph and the heroin Amber.

"Ella, have a good rest and don't worry about filming. We'll shoot your scenes when you have recovered." After the accident, Eric finally knew that Ella and Samuel used to be married.

Eric also understood the reason why Samuel invested in his play and when Samuel called him and asked leave on behalf of Ella on that day.

He invested in his play for no one else but Ella.

"Okay. Thank you, director." Ella replied politely.

Amber was quite silent and kept glancing at Ella in a weird way.

She said nothing when other people sympathized with Ella until she left with others.

Ella didn't care about that. After they left, she fiddled with the flowers brought by her workmates.

Samuel's Law Office.

Two little figures walked into Samuel's firm hand in hand.

After making sure that the two kids had come in safely, Daisy went in the car with Sven and waited for them.

People in Samuel's firm all knew Jerry. Therefore, the receptionist pressed the elevator button for the 68th floor when she saw him.

"Thank you, beautiful lady." Jerry was a honey-lipped little boy and the receptionist was cheered up by him.

She looked at the little girl wearing a mask and hat beside Jerry in puzzlement and then left.

The 68th floor.

Molly walked towards Jerry when she saw him. "Jerry, why do you bring this little girl here alone?"

Jerry stood in front of Jane and said to Molly, "Aunt Molly, I'd like to see my daddy. Aunt Daisy sent me here and she is waiting for me downstairs now."

Ah! Molly understood and knocked on the office's door. Jerry walked into Samuel's office with Jane following behind.

After closing the door, Molly was still wondering who the little girl was. 'Was she Jerry's little girlfriend? Interesting', she thought to herself.

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In Samuel's office.

Samuel was on the phone. When he saw Jerry walk in with a little girl, he raised his eyebrows slightly. He thought in the same way that Molly had. 'Is Jerry going to introduce his little girlfriend to me?'

Jane recognized Samuel immediately and clung to Jerry's clothes nervously.

Was this handsome man, more handsome in reality than on TV, her father?

Her father was in front of her. She really wanted to call him Daddy!

Hanging up the phone, Samuel walked towards the two kids. He squatted down to their eye level, looking at the little girl wearing a mask and a hat, up and down.

She was chubby and short, and quite adorable in a white and light pink dress.

But why did she wear a hat and a mask? Besides, her eyes looked so familiar. Where had he seen them before?

"Jerry, who is this?" Samuel raised his eyebrows and looked at Jerry, ready to meet his girlfriend.

He wanted to tell him it was too early for him to have a girlfriend, but he decided to verify the girl's identity first.

However, Jerry's reply was so surprising that it took Samuel several minutes to react. "Daddy, this is my little sister. I take her as my little sister myself."

Well! Samuel blamed himself for thinking too far. However, little sister? A little girl recognized as a sister by Jerry?

Samuel looked at the two kids kindly, particularly at Jane.

"Where are your parents?" He was curious about this little girl and wanted to see what she looked like after taking off the mask and hat.

According to their plan, Jane replied. "My mom is at work and I don't have father."

After saying this, Jane yelled in her mind. 'I have father and he's in front of me right now!'

Her gentle and soft voice touched and almost melted Samuel's heart. It suddenly occurred to him that her voice was quite similar to the little girl's voice on the phone the other day.

Wait, she didn't have father? Poor kid.

He touched Jane's smooth hair kindly. "What's your name, kid?"

"My name's Jane." 'Daddy'.

"How old are you?"

"I'm over three years old." 'Daddy'.

"Okay. Could you tell me why you are wearing a mask and a hat?" Samuel couldn't help but hold Jane in his arms.

When would he have such a cute daughter?

It was so great to be hugged by Samuel. Jane was so happy that she smiled with her eyes turning into crescent moons.

"I'm sick. There are some strange things on my face. I don't want others to see them." 'Daddy'.

Feeling Jane's happiness, Samuel was in a good mood too. He sat on the sofa with Jane in his arms and ignored his son.

Hugging Samuel's neck, Jane sat on her Daddy's legs.

"Okay. Have you seen the doctor?" It seemed that this little girl had a magical power that comforted him, and drew him closer to her spontaneously.

Just like Ella, no matter what she had done, he always seemed to forgive her.

"I've seen the doctor and I'll recover soon." 'Daddy'.

Jane liked her father very much. Every time she answered his questions, she would always call him Daddy in her mind.

Looking at his kind father, Jerry could imagine how Samuel would feel if he knew that Jane was his daughter.

Sitting on Samuel's boss chair, Jerry listened to their conversations and soon, got very bored.

"Okay. Are you in the same kindergarten as Jerry?" 'Or, did you met him in the entertainment park?' Samuel thought. Jane, a gentle and soft name, was very suitable for her.

Jane shook her head and asked cautiously. "Uncle, could you take Jerry and me for dinner?"

Samuel nodded without any hesitation. "Of course. What would you like to eat?"

The little girl thought about his question for a little while. She couldn't take off her mask and hat, so she had to pack the food and take it home with her.

"I'd like to eat KFC."

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It was junk food, so Samuel asked Jane gently. "How about pizza?"

"Okay. I'd like to take pizza home to eat it."

"Don't you want to eat it with me?" The more he looked at Jane's eyes, the more familiar he felt. Hadn't he met her before?

Jane shook her head and stared at Samuel sadly.

Looking at her sad eyes, Samuel was distressed.

"What's wrong? Tell me." Maybe she was in some difficulties and he could help her out if she spoke out.

"I have to go home early tonight." She came up with a random excuse.

But the excuse was reasonable, so Samuel believed her.

Then he left his office with the two kids.

When he passed the parking lot, Jerry made a sign of victory to Daisy in the car.

Having seen the two kids get into Samuel's car, Daisy drove home with her son.

She felt pity for her son and Jane for they didn't know their fathers when they were growing up.

Now Sven and his father knew each other, but Jane's father still didn't know her. She felt pity for her.

All she could do was to pray that the obstacles and misunderstandings in front of Ella and Samuel's happiness would be dealt with as soon as possible, so Jane could have a relationship with her father and call him Daddy.

Samuel bought lots of food for them and requested it to be packed to go.

He asked Jane for her address and then looked at her doubtfully. It turned out that Jane was living in the same neighborhood as Chuck.

After arriving at the gate of Chuck's community, a nurse-like woman was waiting for them.

Samuel got out off the car and carried Jane down from the back seat.

"Can I kiss you?"

Samuel smiled and lowered his face to Jane. Then Jane kissed his face wearing her mask and grinned with her eyes turning into crescent moons again.

"Alright. Go home and you can visit me at my home if you want." Samuel liked the little girl very much. He was looking forward to seeing her again.

Jane nodded with all her strength. "Thank you." Then she walked towards her nurse with the food, albeit reluctantly.

She turned her head back again and again and waved to Samuel. "Goodbye, Uncle." She said loudly and went through the gate.

That night, after taking Jerry to the old house, Samuel went to the hospital directly.

It was late at night, so there were a few people outside. Samuel hugged Ella and pushed her on the bed, confusion in her eyes.

He wanted to have a daughter with Ella.

"Are you crazy, Samuel?" What's wrong with him? Was he fighting with Catherine, so he came here?

As they were about to finish having sex, Samuel said in Ella's ear decisively. "You are dead if you dare to take contraceptive pills."

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Ella bit Samuel on his shoulder and covered the complacency in her eyes. Her period was coming in several days, so she didn't have to take pills.

Ella stayed at the hospital for another day and then was discharged.

Knowing Ella would be leaving the hospital, Daisy let the nurse take Jane home before Ella arrived.

When she got back her apartment, Ella found Jane playing with her toys.

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As she had not seen Jane for days, Ella held her tightly in her arms, unwilling to let her go.

They had a lot to catch up on. "Mom, Uncle Chuck speaks good English!"

In the United States, Jane and Sven were sent to a Chinese school where almost every student was Chinese.

Thus, the two kids spoke both fluent English and Chinese.

"Sure, Uncle Chuck is excellent! Did you have any quarrels with Sven?" Jane and Sven couldn't get along well with each other and sometimes they fought.

"He went either to the kindergarten or to the hospital every day and left me alone even when he came back home!" Jane sniffed.

Looking at Jane's angry face, Ella simmered with laughter and said, "Sven has outgrown this kind of squabbles."

Samuel's Law Firm.

The man stood in front of the window, enjoying the view of the night outside. He answered the phone.

"Is it possible that the wire snapped because they rubbed against the rocks?"

On hearing these words, he sneered.

"Did the police close the case in this perfunctory way?"

"Nothing else?"

"I got it." Samuel hang up the phone in anger.

Wires snapping because of friction? Who the hell would buy it? Besides, the wires had been destroyed without any clues left. The perpetrator seemed to be a powerful one.

He put on his coat, and went outside, with the car key in his hand.

He was going on a business trip tomorrow. He called Ella. "Hello."

A little girl answered the phone, which made Samuel feel confused. He frowned with suspicion.

Why was a child answering the phone? After all, it was after 8pm.

"Hello." He replied tentatively.

It seemed that it was papa. Jane was shocked and covered over her mouth right away.

She got out of bed briskly and gave Ella the phone, who was getting some water for her from the Kitchen.

Ella looked at the screen. It was Samuel! And Jane answered it!

OMG! Ella stood shocked.

Samuel's voice could be heard again, which compelled Ella to place the phone on her ear. "Mr. Lowell,"

Her voice further aroused Samuel's suspicion.

"Where are you? Why did a little girl answer the phone?"

Ella thought fast and responded wisely, "I'm at my friend's house. That's her daughter." Her heart beat so fast that Samuel could have seen through her lie, if he had been standing in front of her.

It seemed her ruse worked. "Get out of your friend's house and come here now." said Samuel.

"No way!" She refused immediately since she would not leave Jane alone.

The man on the road frowned, unsatisfied with her refusal.

"Ella, do not piss me off!" 'Otherwise she couldn't bear the consequence'. He said this in his mind.

"Go to your fiancée, and never call me again!" Ella hung up the phone quickly and patted her breast to calm down.

Noticing Jane's big and confused eyes, Ella squatted down so that she could talk to her daughter face to face, "Jane, you can't answer mom's phone calls casually. Remember?"

If Samuel found out he had a daughter, he would definitely take her away.

She would never let it happen. When filming finished, she would leave Uthana with Jane immediately.

Jane nodded, and became even more afraid to tell her mother about the visit to her father's office.

When Ella hung up, Samuel threw the phone aside and returned to the old house.

Melody wasn't asleep at that time. She excitedly pulled him to the sofa in the living room and sat down.

"Grandma, what happened?"

In spite of his perfunctory interest, Melody said: "My birthday is only a week away. Here is the list of guests I intend to invite." She handed the list to Samuel.

The next week, she would be turning 83 years old. He wondered why there would be a birthday party, as his grandmother had never held one before.

Samuel first glanced at Melody in puzzlement, and then focused on the list.

On top of the list were Melody's long-time friends. A name in the middle caught Samuel's sight. It was Ella.

He cast a sidelong glance at the excited grandmother, wondering how deeply grandma like that woman. Why would grandma invite her in disregard of her identity as his ex-wife?

'As long as Grandma is happy, that's fine with me.' He returned the list to Melody.

Then, he repeatedly knocked on the armrest of the sofa with his middle finger, deep in thought.

Melody was in a high mood because her grandson did not take issue with her intention to invite Ella. She went upstairs, singing.

She couldn't wait to have a video chat with Ella. "Ella, on the day of my birthday, as the mother of my great-grandson, you must dress up for the occasion!"

"Viola is sure to come with Emma. You have to outshine her."

"This is not necessary! Ella, you are much more beautiful than Emma without even wearing makeup.

This birthday party will be an opportunity for you to come back to this family as the mother of my great-grandson."

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Sitting on the sofa in the drawing room, Ella listened to what the high-spirited grandmother had to say via the phone.

In the end, tears came to Ella's eyes.

'Grandma, Thank you for what you have done for me!' She whispered to herself.

"Ella, are you still there? Why aren't you talking? " Melody curiously looked at the surface of her phone.

Ella wiped her tears. "Grandma, I am with you, and I am listening."

"Do you remember what I have just told you?"

"Yeah, Grandma, I know, I will definitely be well-dressed." However, what is the use of dressing up? She only has a status as Jerry's mother.

The woman who will be standing next to Samuel will still be Catherine, his fiancée.

Three days later, Ella rejoined the crew to film her scenes.

Ella had to make up for the lost time taken to recuperate, so she worked around the clock.

Preoccupied with the work, Ella virtually forgot all her troubles.

It was only during her breaks that she occasionally thought of the man who had disappeared for several days.

Was he angry when she hung up the phone that night. This was for sure! Otherwise, he would have come to see her.

Or maybe, Samuel had been with his fiancée. This was also a possibility.

Ella recently filmed an advertisement for a diamond brand. Lola personally asked her to be the spokesperson for SL Group's GL Diamond business.

Ella agreed without hesitation. She spared some time to take a couple of promotional photos on the street.

Before the official release, the photos were leaked on the Internet and caused sensational response.

After a busy day of work, Samuel scrolled through the nine fantastic photos of her in his Cadillac.

The first one featured Ella with heavy makeup and wearing large red wide-leg trousers, in the background of a cross street.

In the next several photos, Ella was also wearing heavy makeup, but dressed in clothes of different color and style. She looked phenomenal.

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For example, in the middle black-and-white photo, standing in front of the window, she wore a white off-shoulder dress with her long hair flowing down her back, her lips with dark red shade of lipstick, and with a lit cigarette between her lips.

She looked tempting. The overall style of the photo was sexy and dreamy.

In the last photo, she wore a black sexy halter skirt, her lips with an exaggerated brown shade of lipstick and her long hair burgundy in colour.

She looked straight into the camera as if she was looking at him. She placed a finger, which was clad with a diamond ring, gently on her lips. It was impossible to describe the temptation he felt, in simple words.

Samuel held the phone tightly and saved all the photos.

Then he dialed a number.

"Mr. Lowell, what is the matter?" Lola's teasing voice could be heard through the phone.

"I want to buy all the photos that GL put online. Any amount is acceptable." Did Ella do anything without thinking? Being his ex-wife, how could she take such sexy pictures? He should give her a good lecture! Samuel remained deep in thought.

Lola chuckled, "The publicity is so good that our company is not going to sell them!"

Samuel closed his eyes and said, "Tell me whatever you want. You can take other appropriate photos and I will bear all the cost."

He wanted to see Ella before retaking any other photos.

She asked, "You are divorced from Ella. What do you want to do with them?"

"Whatever you want, I will pay. Name your price."

Samuel repeated those words three times, his patience running out.

"Well, a billion is acceptable." She took the opportunity to blackmail him.

"Deal!" Lola was very impressed by his straightforward answer.

"No, no, it was just a joke. I will talk to my husband about it later." She couldn't do that. If she was to take all of Samuel's money, her daughter would suffer when she married him. She needed to let it go.

"Thanks! I'll be waiting to hear from you."

When the call was over, Samuel watched Chubby drive into the downstairs parking of the newly-bought apartment. "I will use the car tonight. You can catch a cab home from here."

Chubby nodded and stepped out of the driver's seat. He gave Samuel the car keys, then proceeded to hail a taxi and left.

Samuel took out his phone and clicked on WeChat. He sent a message, and within three minutes he had located Ella.

He started the car and drove to the location where the crew was.

He found Ella filming in the studio. She didn't seem to be aware that there was another person close-by.

Lily, wearing a white blouse, had the emperor's sword pointing at her neck.

A few gloating concubines were beside her, while Crystal watched the scene secretly from the doorway.

"What is your purpose here?" Joseph's voice was majestic. His face was stern and cold, and everyone around him could see this.

Lily's face turned pale. She had lost her usual charm. She dared not move.

"Your Majesty, if you think I am going to hurt the queen, you can kill me with this sword!" She couldn't be with Prince Sean anyway, so it didn't make sense for her to be alive.

"Do you think I wouldn't kill you?" The emperor moved the hand that was holding the sword towards her, slicing Lily's neck a little bit causing a blood stain to appear.

At that point, Crystal was supposed to run in, but after a long wait, she was nowhere to be found.

"Cut!" The director's voice boomed in the studio, yanking Amber out of her dream-like state. She was staring at Samuel.

"Amber, it's your cue. Where are you?" The producer called out and Amber walked in quickly.

Amber looked at all the confused eyes in room. Then she looked at the director blankly, "Director, please start again. I'm ready."

Amber returned to her position and glanced at the man standing in the dark.

'Has he come to see Ella?' She wondered.

It was past twelve o'clock in the evening.

Ella walked away to the changing room, took off her makeup, changed her clothes, and then walked out. She was very tired but managed to walk to the nanny's car.

Suddenly, in the dark parking lot, someone grabbed Ella's hand.

"Ah!" Aware that she was going to scream, Samuel immediately covered her mouth.

Ella screamed at first. Then she breathed a sigh of relief when she smelled the familiar scent. It was him again.

Eden heard Ella screaming. He craned his neck out of the nanny's car to check what was happening.

He saw Samuel and Ella. He instantly knew what was happening and told the driver to drive off.

After the nanny car left, Samuel took Ella to his Cadillac and drove away from the filming site, fast.

Suddenly, a woman came out of the darkness and watched the car drive away. She walked to her Ferrari and called her assistant, "Get me Catherine's number."

Then she hang up the phone. Meanwhile, Amber watched the direction the car was taking. She touched her firm face in astonishment.

She wondered why he was her first love?

Not only did he have a fiancée, but he was also having an affair with his ex-wife. 'Was he the kind of man who cheated and played with women's feelings?'

The Cadillac was heading towards The Royal Valley Mansion. Ella was too tired to bother with what Samuel was about to do.

She closed her eyes and went to sleep.

Ella didn't open her tired eyes until the car stopped. Then she got out of the car, falling into his hands in the process.

"You look so weak. How can you give me another child in this condition?" He could clearly see the weariness in her eyes.

Ella responded, "Mr. Lowell, you've got the wrong person to give birth to your children."

Then she remembered the number of women who wanted to have children with Samuel, was probably enough to go around the earth's surface. She used to be one of them. Now she was not.

"Ella, the more you act like this, the more I do not want to let you go!" He was about to change her obstinacy.

Ella closed her eyes and let him carry her to the second floor. Suddenly, she opened her eyes and looked around.

"Mr. Lowell, please let me go!" she pleaded. He held her tightly. However, she nestled in his arms and pleaded softly.

The man smiled playfully, "At this moment, your appearance is more likely to inspire a man's desire for control, which makes me even more reluctant to let you go!"

That alarmed Ella. She struggled to get away from him. She shouted at him, "Son of a bitch!" That surprised him. He did not put her down but instead, he held her tightly.

"Ella, how many times have you cursed at me?" "Huh?" He remembered that this had happened many times previously. It was time to confront her.

"Er..." "It is true you have cursed me many times." Suddenly, the door to the second floor bedroom opened. Ella was sacred. She closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep.

Samuel pretended that he hadn't seen what she had done. He continued walking with Ella still in his arms. When he placed her on the bed, she rolled over and tried to get away from him.

Samuel ignored her and took his nightgown into the bathroom. Ella breathed a sigh of relief and fell asleep quickly.

After a while, Ella woke up. She was not feeling right and she did not know what was happening to her. She stayed in bed.

Ella did not sit up until the bathroom door opened and the man came out.

Their eyes met. Samuel looked up the girl who suddenly sat up. He was confused because she had said she was sleepy He wondered why she hadn't fallen asleep

Then, Ella got out of bed and ran towards Samuel. Samuel raised his eyebrows in confusion, wondering why the woman was coming at him.

Soon, he knew what was happening. Ella passed him, and went straight into the bathroom.

After sometime, Ella called out "Mr. Lowell ..." She sounded confused and distressed.

"Samuel!" The man approached the bathroom silently.

"Ex-husband..."

Samuel opened the door and walked in.

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Ella was startled. She thought of her discomfort and blushed instantly. "Get out, get out, what are you doing in here?"

"Didn't you just call me? Have you already forgotten?" Leaning against the bathroom door, Samuel looked at her longingly and responded in his natural voice.

She didn't say anything. After an awkward two minutes of silence, Ella finally spoke, "I need you to buy me something, will you?"

Samuel didn't say anything but looked at her doubtfully.

Ella spoke softly, "Tampons?"

They made eye contact, an awkward moment settling between them.

Ella witnessed Samuel's good looks becoming momentarily darker.

"Er..."

'Would he deliberately take the opportunity not to buy them and tease her?' she wondered, 'Is he unwilling to run errands for her?'

"Beg me to help you." Samuel looked at Ella triumphantly. Ella's facial expression changed and became darker.

Ella's beautiful eyes looked at Samuel in anger. If given the chance, she would burn him alive.

Grinding her teeth, she said, "Don't dream of taking advantage of me!"

Samuel did not say anything. He closed the bathroom door and pretended to leave. Ella was stunned by his action.

The bedroom was quiet for a few minutes. Ella shouted, "Well, you win then. I beg you to help me, please!"

Standing behind the bathroom door, Samuel smiled, "Okay. I'll be back!"

Ella was speechless. Samuel walked out of the room and closed the door behind him.

'That damn bastard!' she thought. "Bastard!" she voiced out her thoughts.

In the mean time, Ella waited until she almost fell asleep where she sat. Then she heard someone outside the door.

The bathroom door opened and a black tote bag was handed to her.

She opened the bag. It contained several packets of tampons. They were her favorite tampon brands. She looked at Samuel as he closed the door, in surprise. 'Was it a coincidence? How did he know the brands she used?' she wondered.

There were also two pairs of underwear placed underneath the tampons. Ella was so touched by his kindness that her eyes became wet.

If this had happened four years ago, she would have rushed into his arms and told him she loved him.

But now times had changed and everything had changed.

She was not the same person anymore. So was Samuel. Such was life.

By the time Ella came out of the bathroom, Samuel was already in bed, looking at his phone.

When Samuel saw her coming out, he switched off his phone.

He picked up a glass of hot water and handed it to her, "You should drink it while it's hot."

It was a glass of brown sugar water. 'Why did he do this for me?' she wondered as she took the glass.

Samuel got into bed and switched on his phone. He started reading the latest legal news.

Ella drunk the brown sugar water in silence. She was looking at Samuel and forgot to put the glass back down.

Samuel put down his phone and pointed to the empty space on the bed for Ella to sit down.

Ella looked confused at first. Then she regained her senses and put the empty glass on the table next to the bed. She got into the bed and lay down quietly next to Samuel. After sometime, she moved closer and fell into his arms.

For a while, she struggled to free herself but Samuel held her tightly. He didn't let her go no matter how much she struggled.

"Samuel, I don't want you to hold me."

Ella knew Samuel's charm very well. She convinced herself to keep her distance.

Still holding her, Samuel turned back to switch off the bedside lamp on his side. The bedroom fell in total darkness.

He kissed Ella's red lips, tasting the sweetness of her mouth.

Of course Ella resisted, but Samuel did not let her go. Instead, he pressed Ella beneath him.

He held her hands on the sides of her head.

After a long time, the whole bedroom was filled with their passionate moans. Samuel fell off her, and his hoarse voice rang in her ears, "Goodnight."

Ella closed her eyes and steadied her breathing. Then Samuel sat up beside her.

She was about to ask him what he was about to do when Samuel went to the bathroom. She realized that she didn't have to ask.

She had lived with Samuel before and knew why he was going into the bathroom.

As she expected, Samuel was taking a shower.

... Ella was so sleepy. She turned over and fell into a deep sleep.

At the Vision Bay Hotel, Today is Melody's 84th birthday. Her grandson, Samuel, had booked the biggest room in advance.

At noon, many of the relatives and friends were invited.

Melody, dressed in a dark blue classic dress and she was surrounded by people in the private lounge. The room was full of cheers and laughter.

Viola, in a light purple dress, was next to Melody. The mother-in-law and daughter-in-law were touted by everyone present.

"You and my aunt have a very good relationship, Viola. I've never seen you argue in all these years." Vincent's cousin held the smiling Viola's hand in admiration.

In fact, she was right. Melody and Viola had a very good relationship. They had lived in harmony except for their conflicts about Samuel.

Though Viola was temperamental, Melody was more powerful. She put Viola in her place.

Usually, when Viola met Melody, she did not dare talk back to her. So there was no big contradiction between them.

At that moment, Melody was laughing cheerfully, "My daughter-in-law is capable and free. Over the years, she has been like my own daughter."

"Mom, I should say that you have always been tolerant towards me and never too particular about small things. This is the real reason we live in harmony." Viola's words were half-truth but nonetheless, sincere and polite.

Viola thought that Melody was okay except that she loved Ella too much.

It was a silent understanding that neither of them would mention Samuel's marriage. It was the only thing that the two women did not agree on.

It wasn't long before the conversation turned to Samuel, "Melody, where's your grandson and great-grandson? Why haven't we seen them for so long? When will they show up?" The questions were from Melody's former colleague. They were on good terms.

Melody laughed even more at the mention of grandchildren and great-grandchildren, "Samuel took Jerry out early today. I reckon they'll be here soon."

The former colleague asked the old lady cautiously, "Will your Samuel bring his fiancée here today?" As a public figure, Samuel was engaged again, and many people knew that.

Melody was upset at the thought that Samuel would bring Catherine to the occasion but she did not show it. "Samuel is a grown up and we are getting old. I won't interfere in his own affairs, but my Jerry's mother will also be here today." Melody smiled when she said that.

"Is Jerry's mother, Ella? Is she the hot model?" A young girl standing by suddenly cut in rudely.

Melody smiled and looked over. She remembered the girl was her cousin's granddaughter, "Yeah, she's a star. It's her job. In private, she is still my grandson's wife!"

This made Viola's smile untenable.

When Ella left, Emma, the uninspiring girl, had said that she didn't like Samuel anymore.

Viola was particularly angry when she thought about it.

"Grandson's wife? Grandma, aren't they divorced?" Drake heard Melody speaking as soon as he entered the room.

Emma, who was holding his arm, greeted Viola with an awkward nod.

[Chapter 636](#)

Melody was not pleased with Paul but she did not show her feelings on her face. After all, he was her relative. However, when she saw Emma by his side, she couldn't maintain her smile.

"Paul, how could you..." Before she could condemn him, Paul pushed Emma forward. It was obvious the young woman was embarrassed. She handed out the gift to Melody.

"Melody, Happy Birthday!" Emma knew that Melody disliked her, so she didn't try to feign enthusiasm.

She was right about Melody. In fact, Melody did not want the gift at first. However, on this wonderful day, it wasn't a good idea to disappoint people, so she accepted it.

"Thank you. That is very kind of you. Paul, I want to remind you that although Samuel and Ella have divorced, to me, Ella is still and will always be my granddaughter-in-law!" Melody's statement provoked intense discussion among the people. 'Was Ella so perfect that even her divorce to Samuel could not change Melody's mind?' they wondered.

Paul smiled, without any embarrassment or disgrace, "Yes, grandma. If you want her to be your granddaughter-in-law, then she is. We are satisfied as long as you are happy!" To Paul, Emma was now his girlfriend, so he didn't care about Samuel or Ella at all.

Suddenly, Melody's former colleague yelled, "Hey, isn't that Samuel?"

Everybody turned. Right there in front of the door was Samuel, with Jerry in his arms and Catherine in a purplish dress, standing next to him.

Samuel had taken Jerry to Eason's Yomi Studio and had had the boy's hair styled and his clothes fitted.

The little boy was in a black suit and a white shirt with a black tie. A handsome little gentleman indeed! The well-behaved boy was carried into the room in his father's arms.

Meanwhile, Emma stared at Catherine beside Samuel. Their unexpected engagement had startled her.

Her little sister seemed to be in love with Samuel. But when did this happen? How had she failed to notice it?

Was her sister innocent or was she a hypocrite?

Catherine, noticing Emma, turned her head and looked at her. In her eyes, there was implied complacency.

While the two sisters were making eye contact, Jerry jumped down from Samuel's arms and rushed towards the crowd. He was looking for Melody.

He stopped in front of Melody and cheerfully said, "Happy Birthday, great grandma!" taking a piece of folded paper out of his pocket, opening it and handing it over to her.

It was a family picture drawn by him and Jane, in which seven members of their family were playing outside on the lawn.

The picture wasn't perfect as the figures in it were unrecognizable. Melody understood what the two children wanted to express.

Jerry whispered in Melody's ear, "Great grandma, my little sister and I drew this. It is a gift from us."

Melody folded the picture delightedly and put it into her pocket. Then she held Jerry and laughed, "My dear grandson, it is perfect. I like it very much!"

"He is such a handsome boy, just like his father!"

"That's right. He is smart as well. He will become a great person in the future."

The crowd praised Jerry.

At the moment, Catherine walked forward. She delivered her gift gracefully and congratulated Melody, "Happy Birthday, grandma! I wish you only good health!"

Before Melody accepted the gift, the crowd burst into compliments, "That's Samuel's fiancée. What a beautiful lady!"

"You are right. She is elegant and graceful, so lovely and charming! How I wish I could marry someone as pretty and smart as her!"

"Having a successful grandson, a cute great grandson and a lovely future granddaughter-in-law, Mrs. Brigham must be very happy!"

"Yes. I wish I could be her!"

Yet those flattering words failed to delight Melody, who received Catherine's gift and replied politely without any sign of pleasure, "Thank you. Take a seat." Melody handed the gift to Vivien and turned her head away.

"Okay, grandma," Catherine answered. People's praise and Melody's reply pleased her enormously.

Catherine had always believed that she could win Melody's affection and now she thought she had finally done it. Satisfied with her success, she walked towards a nearby seat arm in arm with Samuel, who was smiling.

Samuel, unlike Catherine, never needed to advertise himself. Everybody would compliment him highly.

After Samuel and Catherine sat down, the children including Jerry and two more, started playing games and adults continued with their conversation.

A few minutes later, Melody was upset, wondering why Ella hadn't yet arrived to the party as she had promised. Maybe she had changed her mind and decided not to come.

She scanned the room and noticed that Paul and Emma were sitting and chatting in the rear of the room. Paul looked happy. On the contrary, Emma was impassive.

Melody was relieved that Samuel had not married Emma.

But still, she could not understand why Emma and Paul became lovers.

Then Melody looked at Samuel and Catherine. The two were just the opposite. Although Samuel sat there with a long face, Catherine looked infatuated. She chatted with him with a beautiful smile.

Melody knew that Catherine was obsessed with Samuel, but she still disliked the woman.

Finally, the door opened. A woman wearing a pair of sunglasses rushed into the room. Melody burst out laughing. Ella had finally arrived.

[Chapter 637](#)

The audience burst into an uproar when Ella tried her best to flatter grandma.

On hearing that the Maitreya was carved by Ella, Melody was so excited, tears welled in her eyes, "It's beautiful. I like it very much. Help me put it on."

Ella put her son down, took off Melody's pearl necklace and replaced it with the Maitreya pendant.

"Grandma, I went to the temple especially to have the Maitreya pendant blessed by eminent monks. It is now an auspicious symbol to keep you safe and happy!"

Ella's words sparked another round of heated discussion and praise.

Wearing the pendant, Melody clasped Ella's hand and introduced her to her old workmates, "This is Jerry's mother. Isn't she beautiful?"

"Yes. You are lucky to have her."

"I heard that Ella is a superstar now! How brilliant!"

...

Samuel was observing what was happening. He arched an eyebrow, satisfaction in his eyes.

He didn't want to talk with Catherine, until now. He started to respond her.

The clock struck 12:00. All who were invited were in attendance. More than 30 people gathered around the big table.

Melody went to the bathroom with the help of Vivien. Everyone else found their seat and sat down.

It was awkward for Ella because her son Jerry had sat next to Samuel.

He took Jerry from her arms without a word and carried him to where Catherine was sitting. Samuel sat Jerry between him and Catherine.

After watching the scene, many people concluded that Ella was no longer a member of the family. Catherine would be the hostess of Lowell family in future. Quite a few people had favor with her.

Ella standing there not far from her son, squinted at Samuel angrily and gritted her teeth. "Jerry, come here."

Her words made people stop talking and laughing. They all looked at her.

"Miss Leonard, don't worry about Jerry. I can look after him well. In order to be a good company of Jerry, I have learned some parenting knowledge from nursery school teachers." Catherine smiled. She prevented Jerry from going towards his mother.

Unsurprisingly, everyone spoke highly of Catherine for her thoughtful behavior.

Ella took a deep breath. She thought Catherine was going to take Jerry from her.

"Miss Reynolds, if you are fond of kids, you can bear yours with Mr. Lowell. But Jerry is my son. It's my responsibility to take care of him." She said as she went over to pick Jerry up.

Catherine did not let go of Jerry. The situation became tense.

The crowd hoped that Samuel could say or do something. But he kept silent as if he had seen nothing. He walked out of the private room when his phone started ringing.

Well... What had happened here?

Vincent and Viola made eye contact about the situation. Viola would have humiliated Ella, but Vincent's look stopped her.

At that moment, Melody came from bathroom and said, "Ella, bring Jerry with you here. Come and sit with me here."

Embarrassed, Catherine let Jerry go with an awkward smile.

Accidentally, Catherine locked her eyes with Emma's scornful ones. This made her more angry.

Standing outside the private room, Samuel hung up his phone and recalled Ella's words: 'Miss Reynolds, if you are fond of kids, you can bear yours with Mr. Lowell...'

He was surprised that she would let him bear kids with Catherine. He needed to find time to talk to her about this.

When Samuel returned, something else embarrassing happened.

Ella sat next to Melody with Jerry close to her. Beside Jerry was Samuel.

Ella, Jerry and Samuel sat together as if they were a family.

However, beside Samuel was Catherine. They made a couple as well.

Many people found this a weird seating arrangement. However, they said nothing about it.

A big 3-layer cake was placed in the middle of the table. A waiter lit some candles and turned off all the lights.

The crowd joined together to sing "Happy Birthday" to Melody. She cut the cake after she blew the candles.

It all worked out fine. Hot dishes were served consistently.

Ella was thoughtful about her son and reached over with her chopsticks to refill his plate. When the dish boiled shrimps with salt was served, Samuel asked Jerry whether he would like some shrimp?

Jerry wanted to refuse his father's offer but sensed awkward. His father's expression was unusual. Jerry nodded his head.

Samuel nodded his head as well with satisfaction. He took up disposable gloves from the table and started shelling the shrimp in a leisurely manner. Then he put some shrimp into Jerry's plate.

Catherine did not care much about this until Jerry put all the shrimps in his plate into his mother's plate. She seemed to understand something.

She also noticed that Ella was watching Jerry, looking puzzled. Ella just found out that Jerry did not like to eat shrimps.

What a pity that unlike her, her son did not like to eat seafood. Ella was fond of seafood.

Speaking of seafood, Lola and her shared the same tastes. Whenever the two got together to have meals, they always ordered seafood.

With Samuel shelling the shrimps, Ella was pleased to eat them while her son refused to eat.

After, Jerry got a clue of what his father meant, he smiled.

Samuel continued shelling the shrimps and two thirds of them went into Ella's stomach.

"Dad, I want that salmon."

Pretending to know nothing, Jerry said to his father while looking at him. They both knew what they were doing.

Samuel wiped his hands with tissue and took a piece of the salmon when the mess gear brought the dish.

Then he dipped some mustard and put it in the scoop of his son's plate to let Jerry give it to Ella.

Meanwhile, Ella was pouring water into Melody's glass. She did not notice that there was a piece of salmon on her plate.

"Dad, I want that shrimp dumpling."

"Dad, I want that meat ball made of seafood."

"Dad, I want..., "

Samuel did as his son asked.

Most people thought that Jerry was playing with Samuel when they saw Samuel take food for Jerry. However, Jerry gave the food to Ella.

A few people who were watchful and alert, including Catherine, knew what exactly was happening.

They were sympathetic to Jerry who gave such attention and thoughtfulness towards his parents.

At the beginning, Ella didn't think anything was happening, until Jerry continuously put food that his dad gave him on her plate. She eventually knew what was going on.

'Did Jerry let his father fetch food for her indirectly and deliberately?' She thought to herself.

She was full but Jerry continued asking his father to fetch food for him. "Jerry, do not ask for food if you don't like it, okay?" she said at last.

Samuel heard what Ella said and he put down his chopsticks.

Catherine lost her appetite when she noticed the scene. Her food remained on the plate, untouched.

She sat there in silence except when she was asked a question and had to reply.

She could not overstep her boundaries in front of Melody and Samuel even though she hated Ella's guts so much

[Chapter 638](#)

Overall, Melody had a great birthday party in a good atmosphere surrounded by great company.

When the feast was over, Vincent and Viola saw guests out. Samuel, lying in a chair indolently, secretly watched Ella playing with their son.

Noticing that most of the guests had left, Ella carried her son and walked towards the door without uttering a word to Samuel.

"Wait!"

Samuel's voice made Drake, Emma and Ella, who were at the door, stand still at once.

Drake and Emma glanced at Ella and knew it was her he was addressing.

So they proceeded outside. Ella followed them even though she knew that Samuel had asked her to stop.

Melody came in from outside and saw Jerry in Ella's embrace, "Ella, are you going with Jerry?"

"Yes, grandma. I have taken a day off and want to take Jerry on a day trip."

Ella had asked for leave for Melody's birthday party the day before.

Ella whispered in Melody's ear and Melody smiled.

"Okay. Have fun with Jerry."

Hearing this, Ella prepared to leave with Jerry.

"Grandma, Jerry is also my son. Ella, you have not asked for my permission."

Samuel said, standing up from the chair and closing the door.

He stood against the door, his arms folded. He looked at his grandma and his son, avoiding eye contact with Ella, who's expression was one of annoyance.

Melody's face grew grimmer and she criticized Samuel," Don't be so mean. Ella is Jerry's mother. Behave like an adult."

He stood motionless as if those words were not addressed to him, "Ella, you can go anywhere you want but Jerry will stay here."

Ella didn't understand why Samuel made things difficult for her. The night before, he was cuddling and kissing her but now he was ruthless. She wondered whether he had bi-polar or something.

"Samuel, what do you mean?"

Ella shot him a side glance.

Samuel took Jerry from her arms and gave him to Melody. Then he opened the door and dragged her out of the room. He took her into an empty private room.

Catherine saw Samuel and Ella leaving. She wanted to follow them but Melody stopped her.

In the private room.

Though it was daytime, there were no lights inside the private room however streams of light filtered through the shutters.

"You have changed a lot. You make me sick."

Ella said ironically after fixing herself.

He always did strange things to her. It was said that a woman's heart is a deep ocean of secrets. But in this case, the tables were turned. His was the deepest ocean of secrets.

He made her sick. Samuel sneered while he blocked the door with his body. She really drove him crazy.

"Come here."

He commanded her, with a sleazy tone in his voice.

"No! I won't". She curled her lips. "Why should I listen to you!"

... Samuel looked down at the floor helplessly.

"Do you want me to come to you?"

There was a slight threat in his tone though he said it indifferently.

If he went to her, he may do something terrible, she thought.

So she bit her lower lip, moved nearer and gave him a withering look, "What do you want from me now?"

A thought struck her. Was he angry that she wanted to take Jerry away? That was impossible. He knew that Jerry and her kept in touch with each other.

Deep in thought, she didn't notice Samuel pulling her into his arms by force.

He hugged her tightly and kissed her. He was eager for this moment, the first time he saw her walking into the room at Melody's party.

'Did she deliberately put on this alluring shade of lipstick to draw his attention?' he wondered.

He pushed Ella against the door, their bodies entwining.

Ella freaked out when she heard Vincent's and Viola's voices outside.

She didn't object to his kissing and touching until their voices faded away.

They retracted from their passionate kiss. Samuel fixed his eyes on Ella who had to gasp for breath, "Ella, you said I am a womanizer. Have I let you down?"

He was labelled as a womanizer by her when they first met, years earlier.

He would fail her if he did not act like that.

Well... Ella felt a little awkward. She had erased those words from her memory. It was only Samuel who kept bringing them up.

"No Samuel, you have given a great performance. No more, no less."

Samuel held her by the wrists. She was used to his manipulation and stopped struggling.

"Well, Miss Leonard, let us have some fun then." He said alluringly, full of enchantment. His words and tone made her nearly choke with saliva.

What a shameless rat he was, Ella thought. "Mr. Lowell, mind your behavior. Your fiancée is still waiting for you next door."

"It's none of her business. I can do whatever I want."

He spoke arrogantly. Ella couldn't help but kick him.

Seeing her foot, Samuel quickly stepped back and avoided any serious injuries.

"It seems that your fiancée could not handle you and so, let you be a playboy!"

"She is not like you who behaves like a tigress."

... Ella was pissed off. How did she behave like a tigress?

She tried to wriggle her wrists loose from his vice-like grip but failed.

"You are such a jerk. Talking to you is a waste of my time. Let go of me!"

He would infuriate her to death if she continued talking to him.

He refused to release her wrists. Instead, from the hip to the knee, his body was against hers, "You ignored me from the moment you showed up. Ella, why do you treat me like this? How dare you treat me like this?" Being ignored does make a man feel bad.

So was it the reason that he had become angry?

Did he not feel ridiculous about himself? There was no reason for her to be kind to him. It was only hatred that she could feel for him.

"Actually, I am just a baby mama to you."

"Baby Mama?"

Samuel laughed hard as if he had heard a funny joke for the first time in his life.

His laugh made Ella embarrassed. The more he laughed, the more she felt that she was lying to herself that she was only that to him.

"Stop laughing."

She intended to place her hand over his mouth to stop him but her hands were clasped by his hands.

"Samuel, stop laughing, or

I'll bite you!"

A glimmer of amusement showed in his eyes as he stopped laughing. He placed his mouth near her ear and purred, "Feel free to bite me now"

He was such a beast that was good at

flirting with her!

She could not bear it anymore. She pummeled his chest with her fists bashfully.

Samuel lowered his head and kissed her again, loosening her wrists and placing his hands around her waist.

Five minutes later.

"Tell me you are sorry for ignoring me just now!"

Ella lowered her face so that Samuel could not see her expression and murmured, "I'm sorry."

[Chapter 639](#)

After he got what he wanted, he let go of her.

He smoothed down his clothes and walked out of the private room. Then, Ella followed.

When Samuel returned to the room where the party was held, he saw Viola happily chatting with Catherine, and Melody and Vincent were taking care of Jerry, who was playing with toys.

When Melody noticed her grandson walking back alone, she was anxious. She asked, "Where is Ella?"

Samuel walked several steps towards them. Then, Ella showed up with her head bowed down.

She took a deep breath and smiled, pretending that nothing had happened. She walked straight to Jerry.

"Grandma, I will go with Jerry first. When you get some free time in the afternoon, I will pick you up."
'When a woman feels embarrassed in front of everyone, there is something fishy going on.' Melody thought.

Melody stood there, staring at Ella's face, not listening to what Ella was saying.

Ella's lipstick faded. Melody remembered Ella had a touch-up of lipstick after the meal.

There was also a flush of red spread across Ella's face. 'What did Ella have to be embarrassed about?'

[Chapter 640](#)

When Samuel got to the seaside, firefighters had stopped searching the sea.

Ella had been found but she had no pulse and was not breathing.

Eric informed Samuel the bad news, causing Samuel to punch him on the face. Though angry at him, Eric did not show it. He sent Samuel to see Ella's corpse.

At that moment, few people knew about what had happened to Ella. It was better to keep it secret.

Samuel mindlessly walked to the seaside. He pushed his way through the firefighters and looked at the body lying on the ground.

She still wore the ancient costume from the play. Her body was pale and swollen because of the seawater.

For a moment, he felt like his soul had been sucked away. He crouched before Ella and reached down to touch her face.

Her face was cold, which made his eyes bloodshot. His heart hurt as if someone had plucked and torn it from him.

Tears began to well up in his eyes. He murmured, "Ella, Ella..."

The crowd stared at him, slack-jawed.