

Chapter 181 Young Man

In the private room, a cold atmosphere quickly spread out.

However, Ellen seemed to not notice it. They wrapped their arms around each other and drank together.

Ellen looked charming and beautiful.

Hank could no longer bear it.

Now, even if he were to die for her, he was still willing.

He was restless, feeling like he could no longer hold back the fire in his heart. He suddenly pulled Ellen over and pressed her against the couch.

The other people were also drunk and staggered over.

“Let me try.”

“Mr. Hyde, share her with us.”

The few of them chuckled and pounced on Ellen like beasts.”

“Bang!”

A bottle of wine flew to Hank's head.

Drops of blood fell on Ellen's face.

Ellen felt sick and threw up.

However, she did not eat dinner. What she spat out was blood.

However, at this time, Hank's head was bleeding, and it was hard to tell whose blood it was.

Hank covered his forehead and cursed, “Fuck! Who did it? I'll kill him!”

“Bang!”

Hank was hit by another bottle of wine on his head.

In an instant, a pig-like howl resounded through the entire room.

The other two also fell to the ground and shouted, “Where is the security guard? Security guard!”

Jamie wiped the wine stains on his hands, stood up with a bottle of red wine, and shouted, “Get out of here!”

They did not understand how they had angered this man.

Now was not the time to finger this out. They staggered and ran away.

The girls also ran away.

The next second, Jamie strolled over to Ellen.

She lay on the couch without any shame, looking at Jamie and even laughing.

“Crash...”

The entire bottle of red wine was poured over Ellen’s face, and it washed away the blood that did not belong

to her.

Then, a large palm accurately and forcefully grabbed her chin.

Jamie gritted his teeth. “Are you sober now?”

“Eh-hem, Eh-hem...”

Ellen choked on the red wine. The only reply Jamie received was a series of coughs.

“Elle?”

Jamie’s hand tightened, almost to the point of crushing her bones.

“Ellen, I can’t believe you’re doing this.”

“Mr. McBride, isn’t this what you want?”

He humiliated her and got rid of her.

Ellen could not understand why he was still unhappy.

At this time, her stomach seemed to have been burned, and she looked in pain.

She was covering her stomach, drunk and in pain. “There is no reward for such a dedicated employee. Mr. McBride, you are too much.”

“Shut up!”

The veins on the back of Jamie’s hand bulged, and he couldn’t help but tear off the cloth and cover her with

his suit.

“Mr. McBride, do you want to fuck me too?” Ellen chuckled.

She raised her hand and counted with her fingers, but she couldn’t figure it out.

“You have to get in line. And Mr. Hyde, Mr. Baker... You’re number six.”

At this moment, the anger on Jamie’s face could no longer be described as frightening.

“Ellen Robbins!” he shouted furiously.

Ellen seemed to not understand and smiled, “You have to pay! They have already paid!”

The surging anger was like a volcanic eruption, rushing to the top of his head in a second.

Jamie’s face was cold to the extreme. “You want it so much? Alright, as you wish!”

After saying that, Jamie suddenly pulled off the suit to cover her body. He no longer restrained himself and

released the fierce in his heart.

His entire heart was filled in anger, without the slightest bit of pity. He just wanted to make her feel even

more pain.

Jamie had already been completely angered by her. The wine and anger hid his true thoughts.

He was once again attracted by her.

He was really stupid.

Jamie tightened his grip and bit her neck with a bloodthirsty taste.

He had been tricked by her again.

This heartless woman betrayed him, hurt him, deceived him, and fooled him!

He would not let her live a good life!

He should at least let her see what hell was like!

Ellen felt like she was about to die from alcohol, and her body was in pain. She gritted her teeth and refused

to admit defeat. "Mr. McBride, you're just like that. You can only show off your power in front of women."

"I heard that you have a man you like?" Jamie said with a cold smile.

Ellen sobered up a lot and said, "No."

"That man is called Kenyon Corben, right?" Jamie said with a cold smile on his face.

Ellen suddenly froze.

This made Jamie narrow his eyes.

He got up and fastened his pants, looking down at her from above. "I'll take you to see him."

Instantly, Ellen's expression changed, and she forced herself to calm down.
"Jamie, Dr. Corben is my doctor.

Don't look for trouble, okay?"

"Dr. Corben? I didn't expect you to like a man younger than you." Jamie looked at her coldly.

Ellen said hurriedly, "Jamie, don't go to him! Are you crazy?"

"Crazy?"

Jamie said in a hoarse voice, "When I see Dr. Corben, I'll let him see how crazy you are!"

After that, Jamie picked up the suit on the ground, wrapped it around her, and carried her on his shoulder.

Ellen slapped the back of his shoulder like crazy and scolded, "Jamie, put me down!"

Jamie threw her in the car and rushed to the hospital.

Tonight, Kenyon happened to be on duty.

Ellen had a bad premonition. She stared at Jamie and explained again, "Jamie, Dr. Corben really has nothing to do with me. I swear."

Jamie looked at her flustered expression, and his voice became more and more sinister. "Do you think I would believe you?"

The next second, he pulled Ellen into the emergency room.

"Bang!"

Ellen fell to the ground.

Kenyon was originally sitting, but when he heard a noise, he immediately stood up.

When he saw who it was, he panicked and ran over to help Ellen up. He asked, "What's wrong?"

“Dr. Corben, I’m not familiar with you,” Ellen said in a low voice as she was helped up.

Then, Ellen shook off Kenyon’s hand.

Kenyon was a little caught off guard, but after seeing the man behind Ellen, he guessed something.

He asked in a businesslike manner, “Where do you feel uncomfortable?”

Ellen tightened the suit, pursed her lips, and did not speak. Her long legs were covered with all kinds of

bruises.

Jamie said slowly and harshly, “Dr. Corben, can you treat her? Somewhere in her lower body tore.”

Kenyon looked at Jamie and said lightly, “It can be cured.”

Jamie suddenly smiled evilly. “Alright, you treat her. I’ll watch it.”

“She needs an infusion. Then I will apply her the medication.”

Kenyon calmly registered the name of the medicine on the computer, looked up at Jamie, and said, “Sir, you can go and get the medication.”

Jamie bit his lower lip coldly and went out.

Kenyon didn’t approach Ellen, but stood behind the computer and looked at her. He asked, “How can I help

you?”

[Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 182](#)

Chapter 182 A Madman

Ellen did not say anything and just shook her head.

Soon, Jamie came back with the ointment. When he saw that the distance between the two remained the

same, he narrowed his eyes slightly.

Jamie handed the ointment to Kenyon and asked, “Do you want to put Ellen on a drip first or apply the

ointment?”

Kenyon handed the ointment to the nurse and said, “The ointment will be applied after you go back. I will put her on a drip now.”

Jamie raised his eyebrows. “Don’t you apply the ointment for her?”

Kenyon looked up at Jamie and said lightly, “No. If you need help, you can turn to the nurse.”

Jamie raised his eyebrows and said meaningfully, “I will apply it to her personally.”

Kenyon acted as if he hadn’t heard anything. Seeing the nurse put Ellen on a drip, he went back to his desk

outside.

Jamie rolled a cigarette between his fingers and stood a few steps away from the desk to size up Kenyon.

Kenyon was quite handsome with fair skin. He wore black-framed glasses and looked kind and honest, a bit like the most handsome guy in the university.

Jamie sneered and thought, does Ellen like him?

Kenyon looked like a virgin.

Jamie wondered whether Kenyon had sex before.

This was just Kenyon’s guess. At least, he hadn’t found anything improper between the two.

Their paths crossed during that breakfast only.

Jamie leaned against the door and played with the unlit cigarette in his hand. He smiled and asked Kenyon,

“Dr. Corben, you and Ellen know each other, don’t you? Why do you pretend that you don’t?”

Kenyon did not even look up. “Ms. Robbins has been hospitalized four times a month, so I know her. When

she came the first time, I asked her if she wanted to call the police, but later I didn’t ask again.”

These words stunned Jamie for a moment. Four times a month, once a week on average.

Jamie didn’t know this.

Most of the time, he had sex with Ellen like mad, and Ellen silently satisfied him.

Ellen was suffering when facing him. Later, he couldn’t tell whether she was suffering because of sex or him.

So Jamie let her turn her back on him every time. Without looking at her face, he would be less upset.

Jamie wanted to ask Kenyon something, but a pretty nurse popped her head and walked to Kenyon. “Dr.

Corben, here’s some food for you.”

Without waiting for Kenyon to respond, the nurse shyly put the food down and left.

Kenyon put the food aside. Seeing that Jamie was standing there, he said, “Sir, you can go and buy some

liquid food for your girlfriend. She just said that she ate an apple from noon to now.”

Jamie was stunned. He did not say anything when he heard the word girlfriend. He went out and called Jack,

asking him to buy some liquid food.

After the food was delivered, Jamie took it to Ellen's bedside.

Ellen was a little drunk. When Jamie touched her, she reacted and turned her head in panic.

“What are you doing?”

Jamie asked Jack to bring some clothes. He wanted to give them to Ellen.

However, when Jamie thought of Kenyon, who was behind the wall, he changed his mind.

Jamie lowered his head slightly and caressed Ellen's body as he whispered in her ear, “You.”

“Jamie, stop that. This is the hospital!”

Ellen held Jamie's hand tightly. She used a lot of strength, but for Jamie, it was nothing.

Ellen stared at Jamie and warned him, “If you dare to do anything, I will...”

“What will you do?” Jamie pinched Ellen's cheeks. Her rosy lips pouted, revealing her white teeth.

Jamie narrowed his eyes slightly. He hadn't enjoyed himself in the private room just now. Ellen's pout was

somewhat provocative.

Ellen felt pain, but she frowned slightly and did not cry out in pain.

Looking at Ellen, who habitually endured the pain, Jamie felt that his heart softened a little.

But when he thought of Ellen lying to him again and again, his face darkened.

Jamie's dark eyes were cold. He pinched Ellen's chin and said, “Ellen, you said I could do anything to you. This is just the beginning, but you can't stand it!”

Ellen felt disgusted.

This madman might have sex with her right there.

Ellen closed her eyes and showed a rare weakness. “I can’t do it now. It hurts...”

“Then make orgasm sounds. If you make me satisfied, I’ll let you go today.”

Ellen suddenly looked up at the white wall and knew what Jamie meant.

Jamie wanted Ellen to make orgasm sounds in front of Kenyon so that he could insult her and test their

relationship.

If it was before, Ellen would have sex with Jamie despite the pain because she didn’t want to be

embarrassed.

But now, after acting as a drinking partner in humiliation, Ellen didn’t care about her reputation.

The burning pain in Ellen’s stomach reminded her that she might not be able to live long, so why should she

care about her reputation?

Ellen skillfully licked Jamie’s rough fingertips. Her lips parted slightly, and a sweet sound came from her lips.

“Umm... Umm...”

After Ellen moaned hard for sixty seconds, Jamie finally asked her to stop.

“Stop.”

Jamie’s lips were tightly pursed, his eyes were cold, and his body was trembling uncontrollably.

Jamie suddenly realized that he did not want anyone to hear Ellen’s moan at all.

Right now, Jamie wanted to have sex with Ellen until she could not make a sound.

This kind of uncontrollable feeling made Jamie agitated.

Ellen, on the other hand, pursed her lips and mocked, “That’s all? Others will think that you’re not good enough.”

Jamie’s eyes darkened, and the desire that had been subdued was aroused again. He sneered coldly, “Ellen, don’t try to provoke me.”

Jamie glanced at the lower part of Ellen’s body and sneered, “If I weren’t good enough, you wouldn’t be in the hospital now.”

As soon as he said this, Ellen shut her mouth.

It still hurt. Ellen couldn’t anger this madman.

Just then, Jamie’s phone suddenly rang.

Jamie glanced at it and immediately picked it up. “Fiona.”

Ellen heard Fiona’s voice faintly from the other side of the phone.

Then, Ellen heard Jamie say in a gentle tone that she had never heard before, “I’ll be right there. Wait for me.”

After hanging up the phone, Jamie looked at the infusion and said, “Jack will send you back later.”

Ellen’s eyes flashed. She turned her back to Jamie, not even bothering to respond.

Jamie’s dark eyes were cold. He had got used to Ellen’s tricks.

Jamie mocked, “Ellen, don’t pretend to be jealous. It’s useless. You disgust me.”

After that, Jamie left without any hesitation.

Ellen was just tired.

Ellen heaved a sigh of relief after Jamie left.

When Ellen thought that Jamie would be with Fiona tonight and wouldn't come to her, she suddenly felt.

excited.

Ellen was the most relaxed now.

Ellen narrowed her eyes and felt sleepy. When she blinked sleepily, she felt a cool touch on her leg.

“Who is it?”

Ellen suddenly stretched out her foot and glared at the person, but the person grabbed her ankle.

Then, Ellen saw Kenyon's handsome face and what he was doing.

In an instant, Ellen flushed, revealing a rare hint of shyness.

Kenyon's expression was the same as ever as he said lightly, “I'll help you apply the ointment.”



[Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 183](#)

Chapter 183 Brother

Kenyon held Ellen's ankle in one hand while applying the ointment.

Kenyon wore disposable rubber gloves. The ointment was cool and could ease the pain.

It was so soothing that Ellen curled her toes. She could hear her heartbeat clearly.

Kenyon saw it, but he remained indifferent and expressionless.

After applying the ointment, Kenyon took off his gloves and threw them into the trash can. He also threw the liquid food that Jamie placed on the table.

Then, Kenyon left. After a while, he came back with some food and rolled the bed up.

“Should I feed you, or do you eat it yourself?” Kenyon asked politely.

Ellen was still thinking about what Kenyon did to her. She didn't react until Kenyon asked her for the second

time and reached out to take the food.

“I'll eat it myself.”

The back of their hands touched each other. Kenyon said, “Don't move. Let me help you.”

Kenyon put down the tray table, ladled some food into the small plate, and got the spoon ready.

Ellen found that Kenyon's hands were very beautiful. He didn't grow his nails, and the joints were strongly

defined.

When Kenyon bent his fingers slightly, the blue veins looked very obvious. His hands should be very powerful.

Looking at Kenyon's hands, Ellen flushed again.

This was not the first time that Kenyon had applied ointment for Ellen.

Kenyon handed the spoon to Ellen. Only then did Ellen realize that she was very hungry.

In particular, this was her favorite food. She took the spoon and began to eat.

When Ellen finished eating, Kenyon cleaned up the table and rolled the bed down..

“Have some sleep. I'll take care of you.”

“No need.” Ellen shook her head at Kenyon.

Kenyon did not speak. He looked at Ellen, his eyes clear and bright.

Ellen turned her face away, not daring to look at Kenyon.

Ellen said, “You’re not the only university student that my father helped. The help you gave me in the hospital these two times has long been enough to repay my father’s kindness. Don’t be embroiled with me. As you have seen, the people who get close to me now will not have a good ending.”

Kenyon listened indifferently, his face still expressionless.

When Ellen stopped, Kenyon said, “You didn’t recognize me last time. I was very sad.”

Ellen knew that Kenyon was talking about what happened in the emergency exit of the hospital.

Her mind was muddled because of Jamie at that time, so she didn’t know who Kenyon was.

Moreover, the last time they met was when Kenyon was 15 years old. When Ellen went to help the poor with her father, there were many students in that middle school, and Kenyon was not the most conspicuous one.

So Ellen didn’t remember Kenyon.

In the blink of an eye, six years had passed, and Kenyon had started his internship at the hospital.

Kenyon looked down at Ellen and asked, “Do you love that man?”

Ellen did not hesitate. “No.”

It was only now that Ellen understood that the person she loved had always been the simple-minded Jamie from before, not this demon of no scruples who did not even spare her parents.

Seeing that Ellen was deep in thought, Kenyon reached out and gently turned her face around.

“I thought that you should know what I meant when I personally applied ointment for you.”

Kenyon had a pair of beautiful eyes, which were especially clear. Ellen could not resist his charm.

Sensing that Kenyon was about to say something, Ellen averted her gaze.

Right now, Ellen couldn't even protect herself. She didn't want to implicate others.

Therefore, before Kenyon could say anything, Ellen said, "I only treat you as my brother. As you can see,

although I don't love him, our relationship is very complicated. You're promising, and my father should be very

pleased to see you like this. That's enough..."

Ellen paused and continued, "So, let things go on as they are. It's better not to change anything."

This was a clear no.

After saying this, Ellen was about to turn around, but Kenyon gently pulled her arm.

Kenyon did not speak and looked at Ellen for a few seconds.

Suddenly, Kenyon lowered his head, kissed Ellen on her lips, and parted immediately.

A faint smile appeared on Kenyon's lips. He looked at Ellen and said in a low voice, "When I become better

than that man, you will be mine."

After Kenyon left, Ellen's heart was still in a whirl.

What the hell was going on?

In the past, Kenyon was just a little boy in Ellen's eyes.

But now, why did Ellen feel she couldn't control Kenyon?

It was Friday.

In the morning, Yvette received a message from Joseph. He asked her to send him her address, and he would come to pick her up.

Yvette did as she was told and went downstairs after receiving the message from Joseph.

Taking a few steps forward, Yvette saw a black off-road vehicle. Joseph sat in the passenger seat and crooked his finger at her.

Yvette pulled the door open and got into the car. There was another person in the back row. It was Kali.

The moment Kali saw Yvette, she turned hostile. She said to Joseph, “Is she your home tutor?”

Joseph snorted as an answer.

Kali did not like Yvette, and Yvette didn’t want to see Kali either.

Yvette closed the door and sat by the door, far away from Kali.

Kali saw Yvette carrying a very small backpack and smiled maliciously, “That’s all you’ve got?”

Yvette nodded.

Kali smiled even more happily.

Kali was instantly filled with anticipation for the two days of sightseeing.

When the car started, Yvette raised her head and glanced at the front-row seats. Only then did she realize that the person driving was Lance.

Lance was wearing sunglasses. It was rare that he did not wear a suit. Instead, he was wearing a navy blue windbreaker, looking different from what he usually was. He appeared casual and handsome.

Yvette observed the dressing of Joseph and Kali and knew what would happen.

They were going to climb the mountain.

But Joseph did not tell Yvette because he wanted to embarrass her.

At this point it was useless to think too much. Yvette closed her eyes and leaned against the window.

The mountain was quite far away. Perhaps it was because of Lance's good driving skills that Kali also gradually became sleepy.

Kali was leaning against the window, but when she fell asleep, she couldn't keep still. She turned her head to Yvette and leaned against her.

Yvette did not fall asleep and felt it.

Lance was driving. To avoid embarrassment, Yvette did not open her eyes. Instead, she pretended to sleep and did not push Kali away.

After a while, Yvette was a little sleepy.

Lance was a good driver.

Before Yvette fell asleep, she thought that Lance became different after dating Kali.

In the past, when Lance drove for Yvette, he always drove very fast as if he hated the car.

But now, Lance was quite considerate.

After Lance parked the car, Yvette immediately woke up. She just took a nap. She didn't fall into a deep sleep

like Kali.

Kali rested her head on Yvette's thigh and even put her arms around Yvette's waist, sleeping soundly.

Yvette nudged Kali, but Kali did not move.

Just then, the door was suddenly pulled open.

Lance's face appeared in front of Yvette suddenly. He patted Kali on the back, trying to wake her up.

Kali woke up angrily. With a wave of her hand, she slapped Yvette on her face.



Chapter 184 Don't Try to Seduce Me

Kali wasn't strong.

However, Yvette's skin was tender. Her face was covered with red marks. It didn't look good.

Kali felt that something was wrong after slapping Yvette. Kali came back to her senses.

Looking at Yvette's face and then at her hand, Kali knew what was going on.

Joseph looked over, feeling angry. "Kali, what the hell are you doing? How can you hit her?"

He did not like Yvette, but he had a strong responsibility.

He was the one who brought Yvette here. He thought that only he could teach Yvette a lesson. He didn't want

anyone to hurt Yvette.

Kali originally wanted to apologize. Although she was straightforward and had a bad temper, she would not deliberately hit people.

However, when Kali heard that Joseph, who was younger than her, shouted at her, Kali was irritated. She

retorted, "Why do you yell at me? I didn't mean it."

"Then apologize to her."

Joseph became angrier. He wanted to grab Kali by the collar and ask her to apologize to Yvette.

Kali was so scared that she hid behind Lance and grabbed his clothes. She hoped that he could protect her.

Lance frowned and grabbed Joseph's hand. Lance said coldly, "What are you doing? She didn't mean it."

Joseph felt pain and was very unconvinced. “Lance, how can you help her? You’re unjust.”

“Yes. So what?”

“Are we still going up the mountain or not?” Lance said coldly.

Originally, Yvette did not mind. After all, Kali did not do it on purpose.

However, when Yvette saw that Lance only cared about Kali, Yvette’s face turned pale.

She felt that it was really good to have someone’s protection.

Kali smiled with happiness as she jogged behind Lance. Kali also turned around and made a face at Joseph.

Joseph was furious. He had originally thought that he would be able to play around since Marcus wasn’t in the country. But Joseph didn’t expect that Marcus would actually ask Lance to look after Joseph.

What was more, Joseph didn’t expect that Lance would personally look after him.

Lance even followed Joseph to climb the mountain.

What bad luck.

Yvette was quite surprised that Joseph would speak for her.

She had more confidence in making Joseph a good person.

“What do you want to play? Can you tell us now?” Yvette asked.

Joseph placed a hand on his waist and pointed at the Red Camphor Mountain behind him. “This is it. If you

can reach the top in two days, I will listen to you.”

“Okay.” Yvette agreed quickly.

Joseph smirked. “Let me remind you in advance. I only provide you with a tent. You have to think of a way to

feed yourself. I won't give you anything to eat."

He looked at the small backpack on Yvette's back and said seriously, "If you want to admit defeat and resign

now, it's still not too late."

"I'll play."

Joseph snorted, "Ms. Thiel, if you really step forward, no one will get you down here even if you cry."

Yvette ignored him and walked ahead of him.

Joseph was speechless. He thought that she was really arrogant.

The road on the mountain was rugged, so it was not easy to walk.

Yvette was actually quite physically strong. She was very good at long-distance running when she was in

school. But she sprained her ankle the day before yesterday, and she had not fully recovered. She could not

walk very fast.

Joseph went up the mountain for fun. He rented a' cart and put some supplies on it. And he also hired

someone to help him push the cart.

Joseph walked with ease, feeling very comfortable.

It was Kali's first time climbing a mountain. She was in high spirits as she followed Lance and chattered.

Along the way, she was the one who poke the most.

However, after climbing for a while, she became a little tired and did not speak anymore.

Yvette was not as fast as them at first, but after a while, she caught up with them.

Kali didn't want to continue. "Let's rest for a while. I'm thirsty."

Joseph was also sweating. So he chose to take a rest for a while.

Yvette looked at them while they were drinking. She swallowed her saliva and said, "I'll go up first."

Joseph really admired her physical strength. He waved his hand and sat down with Kali.

Yvette continued to walk. After walking for a while, she was also thirsty.

She took out a bottle of water from her backpack and prepared to drink it.

However, before she could open the bottle, she heard rustling sounds behind her.

She was a bit scared since she was in an empty forest.

She suddenly turned her head. Lance suddenly appeared in front of her. She was so shocked that she

stepped back.

Just as she was about to fall, a large hand grabbed her.

Yvette fell into Lance's arms, and the bottle in her hand also fell to the ground.

There were stones and potholes on the ground. If Yvette fell down, her butt would get injured.

Yvette instinctively reacted and reached out to hold Lance's waist. Her face was even closer to Lance's strong

chest.

Yvette was stunned.

She could hear Lance's steady and powerful heartbeat.

Yvette paused for a moment, only to find that the posture of holding him tightly was too intimate.

She held her breath. Then she immediately got out of Lance's arms.

Her action of pushing him away made Lance's face darken.

His tone was full of hostility. "Don't try to seduce me. There are many people climbing the mountain. I am not

interested in you."

Originally, Yvette wanted to thank him. But she was stunned after hearing his words.

She felt embarrassed.

At this time, there were three or four men who were climbing the mountain together. They passed by Yvette

and Lance.

When they heard Lance's words, they all gave Yvette a strange look. They thought that she was going up the

mountain to hook up with a man.

Yvette could not stand that kind of gaze. She stared at Lance for a moment and did not say anything. She turned around and kept walking.

After walking for a while, she found that the people who had just passed by stopped in front of her. It seemed

that they were taking a rest.

But the way they looked at her made her feel a little uncomfortable.

She did not want to go up. She planned to wait for Joseph.

When those people saw that Yvette did not go up, they went down.

Yvette suddenly became nervous. One of the people approached her and said with a sneak smile, "Beauty,

that handsome guy does not like you. You can come to me. I will bring you happiness.”

Another man immediately interrupted, “You can’t enjoy the girl alone.”

They were teasing Yvette. Their words were dirty.

Yvette was vigilant. The signal on the mountain was not good. She took out the interphone that Joseph gave her and asked, “Joseph, where are you?”

There was no reply. Yvette then discovered that the interphone that Joseph gave her was out of electricity.

The people also noticed it.

The man who had spoken first added, “Beauty, don’t be afraid. We are all good people. We can negotiate the price...”

Yvette was so angry that her face turned pale.

She hated Lance even more.

If he hadn’t said those words, how could these people treat her as that kind of woman?

Yvette clenched the pepper spray in her backpack and said calmly, “Please leave me alone. I’m going to find my teammate.”

A man stopped her and sneered, “Don’t lie to us. Your teammate doesn’t want you anymore.”

Yvette’s face turned completely cold. “What? Are you trying to offend me?”

The people were originally here to climb the mountain to relax, but when they saw that Yvette was pretty, they wanted to flirt with her. They did not want to do anything bad.

One of the men gave up first and said, “Girl, don’t misunderstand. We didn’t mean that.”

As he spoke, he pulled away the man who was blocking Yvette and said to Yvette, “You can go now.”

However, the man who was pulled away kept looking at Yvette.

Yvette walked a few steps away, and he still stared at her.

[Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 185](#)

Chapter 185 Wait for Her to Ask for Help

Not long after Yvette went down, she found Lance leaning against a tree.

He glanced at her when he saw her coming down.

Yvette didn’t want to see Lance, so she walked some more distance and sat in the shade of a tree to wait for

Joseph.

It was noon. Yvette was halfway up the mountain and it was very hot there. She was parched.

However, her only bottle of water had just rolled out of sight.

Yvette didn’t know how she should survive the next two days because Joseph probably wouldn’t give her any

water.

Unless she admitted defeat.

Yvette saw Lance walk down from above. She directly closed her eyes. She wouldn’t feel annoyed when she

didn’t see him.

When Lance passed by Yvette, the familiar cold fragrance of his drifted over.

Yvette heard a bang and opened her eyes. It was Lance throwing a bottle of water that he had drunk to the

ground.

She frowned and thought to herself, why didn't I find out earlier that he's so rude a man who throws trash

everywhere?

Bored, Yvette looked at the water bottle. Under the sunlight, she saw a faint flow of water inside.

Yvette couldn't believe it. She rubbed her eyes and observed the bottle again. It was half full!

She held herself for five minutes, not making a move. After another five minutes, she couldn't help but finally

walked towards the water bottle.

Yvette picked up the water bottle. She had mixed feelings.

She comforted herself that at least she knew that Lance was healthy.

The mineral water sparkled under the refraction of the sun, seducing Yvette, whose throat was burning

because of dryness.

Yvette made up her mind and unscrewed the cap of the bottle, but she didn't put her lips on it. Instead, she

slightly raised her head and poured the water into her mouth.

There was only half a bottle, so she didn't dare to drink too much and just took two or three sips.

As soon as Yvette put down the bottle, she saw Lance coming back. He narrowed his eyes and stood in front

of her with his arms crossed.

His eyes were like saying that Yvette was a pervert who drank the water he had thrown away.

“Eh-hem...” Yvette started coughing unceasingly.

Her face went red because of that.

Lance reached out his hand. Yvette thought that he was going to take the water away, so she subconsciously hid it in her arms. “I’ll pay you back when I go down the mountain,” she said immediately.

Lance’s white hand stiffened. After a while, he said with a cold face, “Save it.”

Yvette looked at his gloomy face. She guessed that Lance didn’t want to have any contact with her again.

It just so happened that she didn’t, either. She believed that Lance, the rich boss, wouldn’t care about the bottle of water.

Seeing Yvette put the half bottle of water into her bag like a treasure, Lance’s eyes darkened.

The atmosphere was frigid, then Joseph and Kali came up.

Joseph looked very unpleasant, and his blue hair was messy.

He threw Kali onto Lance and said angrily, “Lance, take care of your woman.”

Joseph would have climbed up there much faster if it wasn’t for Kali holding his arms tight all the way.

Kali felt very wronged. If she had known this earlier, she would never have followed Lance there even if he gave her thousands of dollars.

She held Lance’s arm and said sweetly, “Lance, I want to go home. Can you go back with me?”

“I’ll get someone to pick you up,” Lance glanced at her Kali and said.

Kali’s face changed. Obviously, it meant that she had to go back alone.

Last time when Lance said that he didn't want to see Kali again, Kali cried all night when she went back and her eyes were swollen from crying.

Kali's parents didn't want to see their daughter hurt, so they personally visited Lance. They didn't say much, just asking Lance to treat Kali as a friend.

They knew that Kali was only being stubborn and her feelings would fade away as time passed.

Lance stopped driving Kali away for her parents' sake. He even kindly brought Kali to mountain climbing.

However, Lance realized that kindness wouldn't work out and that he should just scare Kali off.

Kali thought, no, I won't give up just like this.

Moreover, Lance's ex-wife is here coveting him. Something will definitely happen between them if I leave now.

Kali looked at Lance's handsome face which was delicate like a sculptor's. She was instantly filled with

strength and firmly shook her head, "I'm staying."

Kali just couldn't give up that pretty face of Lance's.

Get Bonus

She liked only good-looking people and Lance was so far the most attractive man to Kali.

Lance glanced at Kali and didn't say anything else.

It was already past noon.

Joseph took out all kinds of fast food in his bag for everyone to choose from. His eyes were slightly provocative when he looked at Yvette.

It was as if he was saying, "Are you hungry? If you are hungry, admit defeat."

Yvette turned her face away, not watching them eat.

Not long later, the smell of food floated out. Yvette was also a little hungry. She took out the beef jerky from her bag and divided them into pieces after doing some math. Then she ate 3 portions to ease her hunger.

Fortunately, she was prepared. Although her bag was small, it was full of useful things.

After lunch, they went on climbing. Finally, they arrived at the top of the mountain by nightfall.

Joseph took some workers to set up the tent, but he threw Yvette's tent to her and had her do it herself.

Yvette was still hammering when other people's tents had already been set up. There was one time that she

hit too hard and her hand was knocked by the hammer. She couldn't help but let out a scream, tears coming

out of her eyes.

The next second, her vision darkened and she saw Lance looking at her coldly.

Yvette looked up with tears in her eyes and subconsciously looked at Lance with eyes asking for help.

But she immediately lowered her head when she received Lance's mocking gaze.

Yvette scolded herself for not bearing the lessons she had learned in mind.

She shouldn't have forgotten that Lance hated her very much at that time.

Right then, Kali came out. She called to Lance, "Lance, it's dinner time. Joseph has brought a lot of good

things. He even has beer!"

It was just some food, but it was enough to buy Kali off.

She seemed to have become closer to Joseph according to how she addressed Joseph now.

Lance looked down at Yvette who was nailing. He felt that he was starting to act cheap again and was

actually waiting for Yvette to ask for his help.

Lance's lips curled up into a cold smile. Then he left without hesitation.

Only when Yvette felt that Lance had left did she relax and sit down on the ground.

She laughed at herself for her meaningless expectations.

Yvette spent a long time alone and finally set up the tent.

She was climbing the mountain all day and didn't eat much food or drink much water. She was totally

exhausted.

Leaving everything on her mind behind, Yvette went into the tent, zipped it, and began to sleep.

She didn't know how long she had been asleep when she was suddenly awakened by a slight sound.

She turned on the flashlight in alarm and shone it over. She shouted, "Who's there!"

There seemed to be the sound of people running away outside. Yvette shivered and didn't dare to stay in the

tent alone.

She tightened the spray, pulled open the tent, and shone outside. There was nothing.

But she didn't dare to sleep again.

Her tent was at the end. After thinking for a while, Yvette walked over to Kali's tent, which was protected in

the middle.

As soon as she reached the tent door, she heard Kali's sweet and somewhat confused voice coming from

inside.

"Lance, no, don't touch there. It's itchy."

Yvette's expression changed when she heard that terrible voice.

She felt a blast of bone-piercing cold wind pouring into her heart.

She stood there stiffly for a few seconds.

Then she was back to her senses and walked back toward her tent.

She thought to herself, it's normal for Lance to be with another woman.

He always wants to have sex and he will never hold back his desire.

Before Yvette could think more, a hand suddenly reached out in the darkness and violently covered her

mouth.

Yvette struggled with all her might.

But that hand grabbed her hair tightly. She was dragged to a darker place.



[Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 186](#)

Chapter 186 Full of Despair

Her scalp was almost torn off. Yvette's mouth was covered, and it was so painful that she couldn't make a sound.

After dragging Yvette some distance, the man finally stopped,

Then Yvette was gagged with a towel, and her hands were tied with a thick rope.

The man in front of her was covered by the darkness, and only his eyes that were glinting with vileness could be seen, which crept Yvette out.

Only then did Yvette discover that there were actually two men.

With the help of the moonlight, she recognized that these two were the people who had harassed her during the day.

Horror grasped Yvette.

The man who played nice and let her leave earlier was the first to approach her. He said with a smile. "Sweetheart, don't be afraid. I don't want to hurt you. As long as you cooperate, I will make you have a good time."

The other man, on the contrary, had a very fierce expression. He took out a sharp knife and said fiercely, "If you do not cooperate, I will cut your face. Do you hear me?"

The cold wind blew Yvette's hair into a mess. Yvette's face was pale.

"Do you hear me?"

The man holding the dagger asked impatiently. He ogled Yvette's round breasts and didn't try to hide the disgusting desire in his eyes at all.

Yvette came to her senses and nodded madly. At the same time, she was trembling like a leaf.

She looked scared out of her wits.

The two men instantly lowered their guards greatly.

They felt that it was easy to control such a weak and delicate woman.

The smiling man reached out and touched Yvette's tender face. He praised, "What a good girl."

"Tyson, enough. Let's do it. I can't wait any longer."

The fierce-looking man started to take off his pants as he spoke. He was so fucking horny.

He wanted to fuck Yvette the moment he met her on the road at noon.

Fortunately, Tyson had sharp eyes and saw that the man who quarreled with her had not left, so they let her

go.

Later, they left their companions and secretly followed Yvette to the top of the mountain. They hid there for a

few hours before they found their opportunity.

Get Bonus

The one called Tyson saw that his friend had stripped down to pants. He teased, “Ricky, slow down. You’re scaring her.”

Ricky chuckled, “Ha! Soon there will be scarier stuff.”

Seeing Ricky approaching, Yvette shook her head madly and let out some muffled sounds, as if she had something to say.

Tyson was intrigued and stopped Ricky. “Wait. Let’s hear what she has got to say.”

Ricky was furious and scolded, “Are you crazy? Don’t waste time.”

“What’s the big deal? Her friends are all asleep. No one will look for her.”

As he spoke, Tyson approached Yvette and squatted down. He warned, “I’ll take the towel out now. If you dare to scream, I’ll tear your mouth off your face. Do you understand?”

Yvette finally understood that Tyson looked gentle but was more vicious and better at pretending than the other guy.

Earlier in the day, he was also the one who pretended to be a good person.

Yvette nodded with tears in her eyes, looking completely terrified.

Tyson took the towel out of her mouth, while Ricky tightened his grip on the dagger vigilantly.

His expression was so fierce that it seemed that he would immediately cut her throat the moment she dared

to scream..

Yvette first took a big breath. After she caught her breath, she whispered, “Sir, I’ll cooperate. I will. Go easy on me and don’t hurt me. I am willing to do anything.”

Her soft and broken voice was a huge turn-on for the two men.

This woman was full of surprises!

Since she had such a pleasant voice, they didn’t want to cover her mouth.

She would moan for them! The two men were excited by the idea.

Tyson was extremely satisfied. He reached out and patted Yvette’s cheek. He smiled obscenely and said,

“Don’t worry. As long as you are obedient, we will definitely not make you suffer big time. We will be very

gentle...”

As he spoke, his hand went down Yvette’s face to her neck and continued downward...

His hand was very rough, and it felt like a poisonous scorpion crawling on her body to Yvette.

Yvette was so disgusted that she had goosebumps.

She trembled and said, “Sir, can we do it somewhere else?”

Tyson looked at her vigilantly. Yvette’s hands and shoulders kept shaking, and she said pitifully, “There are

stones here. It hurts so much.”

Tyson looked over. Yvette’s foot was still bleeding. She must have scraped it when they threw her.

And there were indeed angular stones under her.

Ricky could not wait any longer. He grabbed Yvette by the collar and said impatiently, “You are so slow. I will do it first.”

After saying that, he dragged Yvette to a flatter area.

Yvette cried and shouted in a small voice, “Ricky, slower. Don’t drag me. There are stones on the ground. I can walk.”

“Ricky” melted Ricky’s heart.

Ricky liked what he heard.

Ricky stopped dragging Yvette. He pointed to an empty space in front of him and said, “Hurry up and lie down. It’s so fucking cold.”

He was not wearing trousers. It was very cold in the mountains at night, and he was shivering.

Yvette obediently nodded and walked forward while secretly trying to untie herself.

Tyson didn’t tie her hands too tightly, and her wrists were thin, so she was already half the battle.

When she reached the open space, Yvette obediently got down. And under the cover of the night, she had completely untied herself.

Ricky said anxiously, “I told you to lie down. Why are you crouching?”

Yvette whispered, “This position is better.”

Ricky chuckled. “Hey, you know more than I thought. You even know about this position...”

As he spoke, he grabbed Yvette’s hair and said darkly, “Hurry up. I have been holding it in for so long, and my cock is about to explode...”

“Alright, Ricky,” Yvette answered readily, even happily.

Ricky looked at her doubtfully. But before he could see her clearly, he felt a sharp pain in his balls.

“FUCK!”

He staggered and fell to the ground while howling like a dying pig.

Ricky grimaced in pain and twitched. Only then did he see that Yvette had picked up a sharp stone, which

now had the blood from his balls on it.

“Bitch! You bitch! I’ll fucking kill you!”

Before he could finish his words, Yvette hit his forehead with the stone.

Bang! Bang!

The stone hitting the forehead sounded very painful.

Ricky’s face was covered in blood. He looked as terrifying as a ghost in the darkness of the night.

Yvette stopped and threw away the stone when she saw that Ricky could not fight back.

Ricky stuttered, “Tyson... Tyson...”

Before Tyson arrived, Yvette had already disappeared.

Ricky wiped the blood off his face, covered his crotch, and slowly stood up with Tyson’s help.

He said fiercely, “That fucking slut plays dirty! Let’s split up and chase after her! I must skin that bitch alive

after I catch her!”

Yvette ran through the mountain forest. But it was so dark that she didn’t know where to go at all.

She was afraid of being discovered by bad guys, so she did not dare to shout for help.

She could only hide in a relatively secret valley.

The howling of animals could be heard from time to time, as well as birds and rocks.

It would be a lie to say that she was not scared.

Yvette was so scared that she trembled. Her body was covered in a cold sweat, and her head was a little

dizzy.

She put her arms around her knees and pinched her thigh to keep herself awake.

She wanted to think of something that could make her forget about the present.

However, her head was full of Lance.

At that moment, she so hoped that he would notice that she was missing and come to save her.

However, she knew that it was not possible.

Right now, Lance was probably in bed with a beautiful and soft woman.

Moreover, Lance hated her guts. Even if he discovered that she was missing, he probably wouldn’t come to

save her.

Yvette felt dizzier and dizzier. Suddenly, a blinding ray of light shone on her.

Yvette was so happy. She thought someone had come to save her.

Just as she was about to speak....

She heard a voice that made her desperate.

You bitch. So you're hiding here."

Ricky gritted his teeth and said. He couldn't wait to skin Yvette alive.

"It's your time to die. Let me tell you, I'll fuck you till you breathe your final breath."

Then, Tyson supported Ricky, who was limping, and walked toward Yvette step by step.

Yvette trembled. There was no way out behind her.

She was full of despair.

Just then, a shout came from the dark and dense forest.

"Yvette..."



[Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 187](#)

Chapter 187 Won't Let Go

At first, Yvette thought that it was just an illusion because she was so eager to be saved.

But then, she heard another sound.

"Yvette, where are you?"

This voice was so familiar. It was Lance.

Yvette shouted, "Lance, I am here..."

But she soon failed to utter a word.

Her mouth was covered by the man in front of her.

Tyson and Ricky worked together to drag Yvette somewhere else.

Yvette used all her strength to struggle.

But in the end, she was no match for the two strong men. The two dragged her into the dark.

But Yvette did not give up. Her heels drew a long mark on the ground.

Tyson noticed it and pulled Yvette's hair hard so that she could not use her strength.

Just as Yvette was so exhausted that she was about to give up...

Lance appeared. And the man who was dragging her let out an extremely tragic howl.

“Ah!”

He was kicked away.

At that moment, Lance's eyes looked extremely gloomy.

That kick had used all his strength. After the man was kicked over, he couldn't even make a sound.

The next moment, Lance turned to another person, saying cruelly.

“You're dead.”

Instantly, Ricky's face turned pale.

While he was still standing there in a daze, Lance grabbed the back of his neck and threw him away.

Then, Lance came in front of Yvette and crouched down, extending his arms slightly forward.

However, when he thought of the fact that she did not like his touch, he took them back silently.

“Are you okay?”

Lance retracted his hostility, his brows furrowed, and his voice trembled slightly.

Yvette looked at his nervous and concerned expression.

And she couldn't pretend to be strong anymore.

Tears fell down her cheeks, and she felt so wronged that she threw herself into Lance's arms.

Lance was stunned by her behavior.

Without hesitation, he reached out and held her tightly in his arms.

“Why did you come so late?”

Yvette said as she was about to cry.

She was still in a state of shock and forgot about the big gap between the two of them.

At that moment...

She didn't care about anything else.

She thought, he finally come.

He has finally come to save me.

Her words made Lance feel sad.

In fact, he hadn't slept at all. Camping on the mountain was that safe.

Although there was a conflict between them, he could not help but be concerned about her.

So, he had been guarding Yvette's tent. Later, when he was sleepy, he found a quiet place to smoke.

Then he returned and continued to protect her.

But after a while, he found a hair clip on the ground. He remembered that Yvette was wearing it.

He immediately pulled open the tent, but it was empty.

Lance became nervous immediately.

Joseph drank a lot of wine that night, and it was useless to call him. Then Lance woke the delivery worker to

check the situation over at the tent and went out to look for Yvette.

Fortunately, Yvette left a lot of traces of struggle on the ground, so he could find her smoothly.

If he appeared a few minutes late, he couldn't even imagine the consequence.

Lance hugged her tightly with one hand and gently comforted her with the other.

His powerful palm trembled slightly at this moment.

He said softly, "It's all my fault."

At that time, he didn't even care about Charlie and the betrayal.

All that was left in Lance's mind was happiness.

He was glad that she was still alive in his arms, which was the best result.

No matter what, he wouldn't let go of her anymore.

Yvette lay in his arms and just hugged him tightly without thinking about anything else.

His timely appearance soothed the fear and uneasiness she had.

At that moment, only he could give her a sense of security.

They were immersed in complicated feelings, but they did not realize that Ricky, who had been kicked down

behind them, had sneakily crawled over.

His dick had been smashed by Yvette with a stone, and it was so painful that he was numb. He did not know

if it was ruined.

Ricky looked at the two of them hugging each other with a strong sense of hatred.

He wondered, it is all because of this slut!

If she hadn't been so beautiful to seduce me, how could I end up like this?

Since she has ruined my dick, I won't let go of her!

In an instant, a killing intent appeared in Ricky's eyes.

He raised the dagger in his hand high and stabbed it toward the back of Yvette's head.

The sharp dagger reflected a cold light under the moonlight, which was noticed by Lance.

"Be careful!"

He suddenly pushed Yvette away.

The next second...

The sharp dagger stabbed into Lance's left chest.

Seeing that it did not kill Yvette, Ricky, who went crazy, pulled out his dagger and rushed toward Yvette, who

was pushed to the side.

With a crazed expression, he gritted his teeth and said, "Kill you! Bitch!"

When the sharp dagger was about to pierce Yvette's face...

A muffled sound came!

Ignoring the blood flowing from his chest, Lance rushed over and used his body to knock away Ricky, who

had gone crazy.

The next second, before Ricky could react, Lance bent his elbow and attacked him.

It was a fatal blow to Ricky's throat.

Immediately...

A crisp sound came from Ricky's throat.

Then, the crazy man rolled his eyes and could no longer move.

Lance did not care about his bleeding chest. He immediately turned around and held Yvette's shoulder.

"Did he hurt you?"

Now, this was what he was most worried about.

However, because his movements were too violent, the blood from the wound had already soaked the entire

shirt.

Yvette looked at Lance, who was covered in blood and failed to utter a word suddenly. She could only shake

her head heavily.

There was so much blood!

Lance was covered with blood!

Soon, tears fell down her cheeks.

Not far away, Joseph's voice came.

Then Lance's furrowed brows finally relaxed. He tried hard to raise his hand and touched her face. "Don't cry."

After he finished speaking, he seemed to have lost all his strength, and his hand abruptly fell to the ground.

Chapter 188 He Gets Injured Because of Me

Yvette held Lance's back. Her face was pale and her voice was trembling.

"Lance... Wake up. Don't scare me!"

Lance's chest was still bleeding, and the blood loss made his handsome face abnormally pale.

Yvette panicked and called out to him over and over again.

"Lance, don't sleep. Can you talk to me? Please, can you talk to me?"

"Don't cry, little fool... I don't hurt at all..."

Lance was so weak that he couldn't lift his hand, but he was conscious.

Looking at the tears that were falling down her face because she was worried about him, Lance tried hard to force a smile.

The wound seemed to have been treated with painkillers as if it didn't hurt that much anymore.

It proved that she still cared about him, right?

Maybe she didn't know...

During this period, she had been turning a blind eye to him and using all kinds of methods to cut off all relations with him, which made him so sad.

However, since he had been restraining his emotions out of habit, it was hard for him to reveal them like an ordinary person. He could only use indifference to cover it up..

"Yvette, the child is gone. I am also very sad."

Lance seemed to exhaust all the strength to say.

“I’m so sorry. Can you forgive me?”

After the divorce, the topic of the child was like a taboo that could not be mentioned.

They both tacitly avoided mentioning it.

But now, he wanted to tell her his thoughts.

That was his first child, but his sadness might not be revealed obviously as her.

But that didn’t mean that he wasn’t sad.

Tears fell down Yvette’s face as she hurriedly said, “I forgive you. You just need to be fine.”

When the child was gone, she hated him so much.

She hated him so much that she wanted him dead.

However, when he was injured and saved her again and again, the hatred in her heart gradually disappeared.

Now, she just wanted him to be fine.

Lance’s mouth moved with difficulty. “I will remember it. You can’t go back on your words.”

Yvette kept nodding, and she choked, “I won’t go back on my word. Don’t talk anymore.”

Yvette couldn’t stop crying.

She was afraid that he wouldn’t speak but was worried that it would take him too much effort to do so.

When Lance saw Joseph appear in front of him, his consciousness began to blur.

Finally, she was safe.

After Joseph arrived, he had someone tie up the two bad guys, and then contacted the police station nearby.

Due to the evil assault, an emergency helicopter was sent to take Lance to the city hospital.

Yvette accompanied Lance to the hospital.

During the operation, she had been waiting outside and called Lance's mother, Tanya Hudson, to come over.

Soon, Tanya arrived at the hospital.

Looking at Yvette in blood and the closed door of the operating room, she was worried, asking with a

trembling voice, "Yvette, what happened to Lance?"

Before Yvette could speak, tears had already come out of her eyes.

"He was stabbed by a dagger."

Tanya's face turned pale in an instant. She then choked and asked, "Did he hurt the vital parts?"

Yvette shook her head. "I don't know. The wound is on the left side of his chest."

Hearing it, Tanya couldn't even stand steadily, and her face turned pale.

That part was where the heart and lungs were, and both of them were important organs.

Yvette hurriedly supported Tanya and cried even more sadly. "I'm sorry. Lance... got injured because of me."

"What's going on?" Tanya felt a sharp pain in her chest.

Yvette sobbed as she told the story, her voice hoarse from crying.

After a long time of calming down, Tanya said, "Good girl, this is not your fault. You are his wife, so Lance

should protect you."

Yvette had mixed feelings in her heart. Back then, they chose to hide the matter of their divorce from Lance's grandfather and Tanya.

But now, she didn't want to lie to Tanya anymore.

"Tanya, I'm sorry. We got divorced a long time ago."

Tanya was slightly stunned. Her mouth opened in surprise as if she didn't believe it.

"You... You have a divorce?"

Yvette nodded with red eyes.

"Yvette, why? Lance looks cold, but he loves you in his heart!"

Tanya said sadly.

She liked Yvette very much, but the one lying inside was her only son!

As a mother, how could she not feel sad?

Yvette pursed her lips, unable to defend herself.

Tanya now had resentment in her heart. Even if Tanya hit and scolded her, she would just accept it.

Tanya looked at the closed door of the operating room and then looked at Yvette. The pain in her heart hit her again, and she fainted for a moment.

"Tanya! Tanya!"

Yvette held Tanya and shouted, but Tanya did not respond.

Then she shouted in panic, "Doctor!"

Soon, the doctor sent Tanya to another emergency room

Fortunately, Tanya was fine soon. Her heart rate had recovered, and she just needed to have a good rest.

Yvette heaved a sigh of relief and returned to the operating room to wait for Lance to come out.

When Joseph arrived at the hospital, Lance's operation was not over yet.

Kali also wanted to come over but was forcibly taken back by her father.

At that time, Joseph was in a low spirit.

He had also informed Marcus. Although Marcus didn't say much on the phone, Joseph knew that he wouldn't

let him go when he returned.

However, it was not a good time to worry about it at the moment.

He glanced at Yvette, who was in a mess. Her face was pale, and her feet were covered in blood. Her

appearance was truly worrying.

He slowly leaned over, saying with a little guilt, "Ms. Thiel, why don't you go and rest? I'll wait here."

Yvette did not look at him and just stared at the door of the operation room. "I didn't complete your challenge. When Mr. Wolseley comes back, I will take the initiative to resign."

She regretted it now. If she hadn't gone to the mountain, then perhaps she would not have encountered these

things.

In that case, Lance wouldn't have been injured.

It was quiet again.

Joseph was a little timid and did not speak again.

Finally, the door of the operating room opened.

The doctor told them that Lance had been rescued, but the dagger had almost stabbed into his heart, and he had lost too much blood, so he still needed to go into the ICU.

Yvette stayed at the entrance of the ICU all night without sleeping.

At noon, Marcus arrived at the hospital.

Yvette was still here at the entrance of the ICU, and Joseph did not leave. But when he was too sleepy at

night, he squinted for a while.

Marcus just arrived after a flight at night. He was wearing a thin suit and did not wear a coat. Obviously, he

had rushed over as soon as he got off the plane.

He did not speak to Joseph. Instead, he walked straight to Yvette and reached out to touch her forehead.

Yvette felt a strange aura and subconsciously dodged. However, Marcus grabbed her arm.

He stared at her abnormally flushed face, saying, "You have a fever. You'd better see a doctor."

Yvette struggled but failed to let go.

She said weakly, "I'm fine."

Seeing that she refused to listen to him, Marcus called the nurse over to take Yvette away.

He said, "Lance should want to see you when he wakes up. Do you want to meet him in ill?"

When Yvette heard this, she was not as resistant as before.

Marcus comforted, "Go and see a doctor. I'll be here."

After Yvette left, Marcus walked to Joseph and slapped him in the face.

Chapter 189 Not Worthy of My Son

That was a heavy slap.

The corners of Joseph's mouth were bloodshot.

And because he was unable to withstand the force, he staggered and fell towards the wall behind him.

A muffled sound came.

It must be extremely painful.

But Joseph did not say anything and quickly stood up straight again.

Marcus's usually calm face was filled with anger, and he couldn't restrain his rage.

"Joseph, I spoil you, not letting you be so aggressive!"

Joseph kept silent.

"The one lying inside is Lance. If anything happens to him, you will live in regret for your entire life."

Joseph finally felt a little scared. His eyes were red as he said, "I'm sorry. I... I didn't do it on purpose. I didn't

expect to encounter this kind of thing."

Marcus replied coldly, "Your apology can only comfort you."

Joseph's face turned pale because of these words.

Marcus continued, "I raised you for fifteen years. I pitied you for losing your mother and doted on you more.

Now it seems that I was wrong. Look at how you are now. Are you worthy of your mother sacrificing her life to

save you?”

Joseph suddenly raised his head. His eyes were filled with tears. He asked, “Did my mother... sacrifice her

life to save me?”

For so many years, Marcus had never mentioned Joseph’s mother.

Joseph had always thought that he was an abandoned child.

Joseph grabbed Marcus’s arm and roared, “Tell me. Tell me everything about my mother!”

Marcus’s eyes turned cold. “I promised your mother that I would tell you everything when you were powerful

enough.”

Joseph roared, “I want to know it now! Why don’t you tell me?”

Marcus remained unmoved. He gently pulled away Joseph’s arm and said lightly, “Go back. You are not

needed here.”

Then, Marcus turned and went to the doctor’s office to see Yvette.

“Marcus.”

Behind him, Joseph suddenly spoke.

He smiled bitterly, “I’m not your son, right?”

As early as when he was thirteen, Joseph had stolen Marcus’s and his hair to do a paternity test.

The result showed that he and Marcus were not related at all.

Over the past five years, he kept this matter in his heart.

Today, he finally revealed it.

Marcus paused and turned to leave without saying anything.

Joseph's eyes were red. He turned around and punched the wall.

In an instant, blood came among his fingers.

He leaned against the wall for a long time before turning around.

Suddenly, he was surprised to find Kali standing behind him at some point in time.

She wanted to say something, and could not hide the pity in her eyes.

Obviously, she had heard the conversation just now.

Kali stammered for a long time and said, "I'm sorry. In the tent last night..."

Joseph's expression changed, and he said, "Get lost."

Then, he pushed her away and strode out without looking back.

Kali felt so aggrieved that she cried.

Last night, she and Joseph were playing a drinking game in the tent and accidentally got drunk.

Later, she smelled a light fragrance, which was very similar to the smell of Lance.

Therefore, she reached out and hugged him. Before she fell unconscious, she even tried to give him her first

kiss.

Later on, she could not remember anything.

In the middle of the night, she was woken up by some people, only to find that she was sleeping in the tent

with Joseph.

She touched her lips, not sure if she had kissed Joseph.

Kali let out a scream in her heart.

If she kissed him, she would be at a disadvantage!

That was her first kiss. She couldn't just kill someone else in an unconscious condition.

No way!

Moreover, Joseph hated her so much.

Well, she hated him too!

After the infusion in the ward, Yvette was so tired that she fainted.

She had a high fever and was very nervous, so she slept for the whole night.

However, even in her dreams, she felt uneasy and her head was covered in sweat.

She looked at the dazzling sunlight outside the window and asked the nurse, who had given her the infusion, the time.

After hearing the nurse's answer, Yvette realized that she had slept for so long.

She lifted the quilt and ignored the nurse's obstruction. She pulled out the infusion needle that had just been inserted in her hand and ran to the ICU.

When she arrived at the ICU, she asked the doctor over there and found out that Lance had been safe. When Lance woke up, he had been transferred to the VIP ward.

Yvette turned around and ran to the floor of the VIP ward upstairs.

She still had a fever, and she was panting and sweating after running a few steps.

After she arrived at the door of the VIP ward, two bodyguards in black blocked the entrance and prevented her from entering.

"Excuse me, can you help me pass the message? Please tell Lance that Yvette wants to see him."

The bodyguards wore poker faces, and one said coldly, "We received an order that no one is allowed to enter."

Yvette was stunned.

Didn't the doctor just say that Lance had woken up?

Could it be that he did not want to see her?

As she thought of this, she felt somewhat sad.

However, Yvette did not want to give up. She sat on the bench beside the elevator.

She thought that getting closer to him made her feel better.

She sat there until it was slightly dark.

Other than going to the bathroom, Yvette did not even eat.

Even the bodyguards had changed several times.

After a while, Yvette still could not believe that Lance would refuse to see her.

She went forward to talk to the bodyguards, "Could you please transfer a message for me? I just want to see Mr. Wolseley and will leave soon."

But the bodyguards were as cold as the previous ones.

"We are just following orders. Please don't make things difficult for us."

Yvette was stopped again.

She thought it would be better to ask Tanya.

Just as she turned around, the elevator door opened.

A dignified middle-aged man walked out. His hair was combed tidily. Even if he did not say a word, it made

people feel an inexplicable sense of oppression.

Yvette looked at him a few more times, feeling familiar with him.

She did not think too much about it and turned to walk toward the elevator, but was stopped by him.

“Stop.”

Yvette stopped and looked a little puzzled. “Sir?”

Colton narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at her. “Are you Lance’s ex-wife?”

He had investigated her before and had Yvette’s photos. Yvette was pretty and looked more beautiful than the photos showed. He could recognize her easily.

When Yvette heard his address, she realized something and nodded obediently.

Colton gave a brief introduction. “I am Lance’s father.”

That was as Yvette expected, and she nodded politely. “Hello, Mr. Wolseley.”

Colton’s eyes were cold. “Back then, Lance married you without telling us, so we knew nothing about it.”

Yvette did not expect it. She had always thought that Lance had told his family. Besides, Tanya had never

mentioned it.

Yvette did not know what Colton meant when he mentioned it now, so she listened to him quietly.

“When I was abroad, I heard that you two had divorced. In my opinion, it’s a good decision.”

Colton said directly, “A woman like you can only be a humiliation to our family. You are not worthy of my son

at all.”

Colton’s tone was full of disdain.

In an instant, Yvette’s face turned pale.



Chapter 190 Never Seeing Him

Colton looked at Yvette's pale little face and started to look down on Yvette because she came from a poor family. Yvette couldn't stand what Colton had said.

When he thought about how Lance dared to disobey him for Yvette, Colton gritted his teeth with anger.

If Colton found out that Lance was injured because of Yvette, Colton would be even more pissed. Colton only thought that Lance's injury was an accident at that moment.

"Alright, since you two are divorced, you should behave yourself. Don't contact Lance anymore. It is annoying."

Colton's eyes were filled with contempt as he swept his gaze across Yvette's face and continued to suppress her.

"Stop being shameless."

Normally, Colton would not mind girls like Yvette, let alone sparing time to deal with her.

However, the way Lance protected Yvette made Colton feel fear.

Even though Colton rarely communicated with his son, most of the time, they were cool with each other. Lance was always indifferent and rarely went against Colton.

Now that Colton saw Yvette, he understood what was going on.

Lance had been deeply attracted to Yvette.

Therefore, before Lance ruined Colton's plan, Colton had to stop it.

Yvette clenched her fists tightly. Before Colton turned around and was about to leave, she said, "I'm sorry, Mr.

Wolseley. I don't agree with you."

Colton stopped and looked at Yvette with a gloomy face.

Yvette held her head high and said seriously, “I don’t think I should be ashamed of anything like my

background or anything else.”

Although Yvette came from an ordinary family, and her parents died early, she had never been pessimistic

about the future of felt that she was inferior to others.

On the contrary, Yvette felt glad that she was fortunate enough to have a grandmother who doted on her.

She acted humble in front of Lance in the past simply because she respected him.

Lance was indeed very talented. In his early twenties, he obtained a dual bachelor’s degree abroad and even

made great progress on Wall Street.

In the business industry, Lance created great achievements that few could compete with.

Of course, Yvette also realized the huge gap between their family background, but she thought more about getting stronger. It was not like being equal to him, but more of she could shine on her own.

Colton did not expect seemingly weak Yvette to have the courage to go against him.

In an instant, Colton’s face darkened, and his eyes were full of ridicule. “Little girl, don’t be too naïve. Let me tell you this. Those born into the royal family and those born in the ghetto will never be the same!”

Colton’s message to Yvette seemed nonsense, but he still tried them repeatedly.

Anyone who was not mentally strong would quickly be defeated by Colton’s brainwashing remarks.

But Yvette had grown over these years.

She always focused on the bright side and would never be let down by a few words from Colton.

Her expression was calm as Yvette said lightly, “Mr. Wolseley, since you think you are superior to me, then I have something to tell you as well. I hope that you could think wisely instead of looking down on people like

me with a narrow mind.”

Basically, Yvette was saying that Colton was unworthy of his position. He was rich but arrogant.

Instantly, Colton’s face darkened.

He marveled at Yvette’s sharp remarks.

In an instant, Colton revealed his cruel side and said fiercely, “Just because my son slept with you for two years, it doesn’t mean that you can let him challenge his father. If you anger me, I don’t mind making someone disappear from this world. With or without you, it’s still the same world for me.”

It was clearly a death threat.

Colton would destroy Yvette if she dared to go against him.

Yvette really did not expect that Colton would be so vicious.

It was no wonder that Lance had never mentioned his father. After all, Lance was different from his father in

terms of their mindsets. And that distanced them.

Seeing that Yvette did not speak, Colton thought that she was afraid. So Colton snorted, “Let’s just forget the past two years and act as if nothing happened. You have enjoyed your time being a rich lady. Now go back to where you came from. You are not allowed to appear in front of Lance again.”

These words were ruthless.

Then Yvette looked at Colton and asked, “Mr. Wolseley, what are you afraid of?”

Colton felt a little guilty when Yvette looked at him.

He said such cruel words because he was afraid that Yvette and Lance would be together again and destroy

his plan.

“What a joke! Afraid? There’s no need to be afraid of you.”

Colton looked proud. “To tell you the truth, Lance already proposed to Kali last night. Soon, they will be

married.”

Get Bopus

Yvette thought, propose?

Lance proposed to Kali?

In a split second, Yvette seemed to be struck by lightning and froze in place.

Yvette caught in her thoughts. Since he had already decided to marry Kali, then why did he risk his life to save me and even say those words to me?

Colton saw Yvette’s pale face as he expected.

Then he thought, how dare you challenge me?

Now you know you’re nothing important!

“As a parent, I only want what’s good for my kids. So I will destroy anyone who gets in the relationship between Kali and Lance.”

Colton looked at Yvette in an extremely contemptuous way, as if he were looking at a powerless ant.

Then he continued, “Or are you planning to become Lance’s secret mistress?”

When Yvette heard the words “mistress” and met Colton’s contemptuous gaze, she felt as if she were being skinned alive and thrown into a boiling pot. It hurt so much.

Her hands were shaking so much that she could barely hold them, and it took a lot of effort to calm herself

down.

Then Yvette pursed her lips and said, “You don’t have to worry. I will never be a mistress in my life. Since he is engaged, I will never see him again.”

Colton was very satisfied.

He nodded, “Remember your words!”

At that time, the elevator opened.

Yvette looked up and saw the person who came out from inside.

The girl walking in the back was in a yellow dress and wore a cap. She was cute.

Yvette recognized at a glance that it was Kali.

The woman in front of Kali looked somewhat similar to Kali. She should be Kali’s mother.

Yvette had a complicated feeling in her heart.

Even knowing that Lance and Kali had been engaged, Yvette still had heartbreak seeing Kali.

It was true that Lance had risked his life to save Yvette. But then Yvette also remembered the night Kali made

a delicate and sexy moan that night in the tent.

Now that she realized what happened, Yvette flushed with shame as if someone slapped her hard.

At that moment, her heart was filled with bitterness.

Yvette figured that Lance saved her simply because he felt guilty for causing Yvette to lose her child.

Everything was because Yvette overthought.

So Yvette silently retreated to the side, not obstructing Kali's way.

Colton, who was next to Yvette, changed his expression almost instantly. He shook hands with Kali's mother, Sarai Pelton, and asked, "Mrs. Pruitt, what brings you here?"

Sarai replied, "I heard that Lance was injured for helping some strangers. So we came to send our regards."

Yvette's face turned pale again.

She thought, stranger?

So that's how he thinks of me.

Indeed, it was not good to say that he had left his fiancée to save another woman.

Colton immediately said, "Thank you, Mrs. Pruitt."

Sarai answered with a smile, "Never mind! We will soon be family."

Sarai seemed to be rather enthusiastic about the bonding between Kali and Lance.

