

Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn

Chapter 200

Chapter 200 I Will Never Love You

"Ellen Robbins!"

Jamie suddenly lost his temper.

He suddenly grabbed Ellen's arm and lifted her up with one hand.

"Are you crazy? Get lost! Get out of here! Did you hear me?"

Jamie grabbed Ellen so hard that she felt pain in her arm.

But she felt more hurt.

Ellen hated herself for falling in love with Jamie due to her innocence at a young age.

It brought great disaster to Ellen's parents and the entire Robbins family.

Ellen was in tears. She was crying, but there was no sobbing sound. Her body could not help but tremble.

Ellen's silent crying made Jamie feel sorry.

Fiona saw this and felt jealous.

Fiona knew Jamie very well.

The more furious Jamie was, the more he cared about Ellen. This also meant Jamie was hesitating.

Jamie and Fiona agreed that they would annex the Robbins Group.

Jamie also promised Fiona that he would break up with Ellen and marry Fiona after annexing the Robbins

Group.

The so-called three-year deal between Jamie and Ellen was a lie to Ellen.

It would let Ellen's guard down and let her think she had a lot of time to deal with Jamie.

All of these were Fiona's suggestions. Fiona wanted to give Ellen hope first and then end all of Ellen's hopes.

This would be a heavy blow to Ellen.

But now, Jamie actually hesitated.

Fiona thought, Jamie still cares about this bitch. I must do something to let him hate her.

Fiona repressed her hatred and reached out to touch the back of Jamie's hand. She gently comforted Jamie,

*Jamie, don't be impulsive. Today is my birthday. I don't want to make you unhappy..."

Jamie's anger seemed to be soothed by Fiona in a second.

Jamie suddenly freed Ellen. Ellen leaned against the railing of the deck, so she didn't collapse to the deck.

The wind on the deck was strong. The coat that Fiona had just put on was suddenly blown off by the wind. It

was stained with blood.

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Fiona was spoiled, so she refused to wear it again. She raised her head and said to Jamie, "Jamie, help me

get a coat. It's so cold."

Jamie looked at Ellen with a dark face. "I don't want to see you again when I come back."

After Jamie turned around, the two bodyguards immediately stepped forward and lifted Ellen's arm, ready to

throw her out.

Ellen had already recovered by now.

Ellen knew that Jamie was determined to destroy the Robbins family. So, kneeling to him would not be of any

use.

She should try something else.

Ellen stood up and straightened up. "I'll walk on my own."

"Ms. Robbins!" Fiona called Ellen.

Ellen turned around. Fiona took a step forward and blocked Ellen. Fiona smiled warmly and said, "Why are

you in such a hurry?"

"Ms. Brown, please make a way for me." Ellen's tone was cold as Ellen looked at Fiona warily.

Ellen had suffered more than once from Fiona. So, Ellen knew that Fiona was very vicious.

At that time, Ellen had more important things to do and did not want to get into a conflict with Fiona.

"Ms. Robbins, why are you so nervous?"

Fiona covered her lips and smiled, "Have you ever thought about why the Robbins Group's order would go

wrong today?"

"What do you mean?" Ellen frowned.

"Come closer. I'll tell you."

Ellen knew that perhaps Fiona had some tricks. Yet, Fiona's words had aroused Ellen's suspicion. Ellen could

not care about anything else. She stepped forward.

Ellen said, "Speak clearly!"

"Of course!"

Fiona suddenly grabbed Ellen's wrist and said viciously, "Since you're already here, how about I give you another big gift?"

Ellen looked at Fiona coldly. Before Ellen could react, Ellen's arm was grabbed.

Fiona grabbed Ellen's hand and suddenly lost control of her body. Then, Fiona crossed the railing.

Before she fell, Fiona screamed, "Jamie, save me! It's Ellen."

A plop was heard.

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The water splashed.

Fiona had fallen into the water.

Everything happened in an instant. Ellen quickly grabbed onto the railing to prevent herself from being pulled down by Fiona.

"Fifi!"

Jamie rushed over and pushed Ellen away from the railing. He glared at Ellen fiercely. Then, Jamie jumped into the river without any hesitation.

Not long later, Jamie carried Fiona out of the water. The people on the cruise ship put down a rope and pulled the two down.

The water was icy. Fiona was not as strong as Jamie. Fiona was so cold that her lips turned blue and her face turned purple. She shivered.

Fiona was saved in time and did not choke on any water. At that time, Fiona leaned into Jamie's arms and cried.

Fiona looked extremely pitiful.

Someone immediately came over with a blanket and wrapped Fiona up.

"Send Fiona in to have a rest," Jamie instructed.

Fiona grabbed Jamie's arm and bit her lips tightly. She said with tears rolling down her face, "Jamie..."

Jamie gently held her hand and comforted her, "There, there. I won't let you suffer."

Fiona lowered her head, and a vicious smile appeared in her eyes.

Fiona thought, Ellen, you can get away with it this time.

Jamie turned around with a cold look. He strode to Ellen's heart. The approaching footsteps made Ellen

tremble.

After stopping in front of Ellen, Jamie narrowed his eyes. "Ellen, I will give you a chance to explain it. Why did

you push Fifi down?"

His tone was very calm, but Ellen knew that Jamie would soon lose his temper.

Ellen had been tortured by this shocking calmness more than once. She trembled at the thought of it.

She was afraid of Jamie's calmness.

Ellen's lips trembled involuntarily. "I did not push..."

Jamie casually wiped his wet hair. Although his whole body was wet, he was not in a sorry state.

He took the cigar lit by the person beside him and leaned languidly against the railing. He took a light puff

and asked, "Did Fifi fall down on her own?"

"She... she deliberately held my hand."

Before Ellen finished speaking, the cigar in Jamie's hand suddenly fell beside Ellen's finger.

The burning cigar almost burned the back of her hand.

Jamie's shiny black shoe pointed at Ellen's chin and lifted her face up bit by bit. He said slowly, "Do you want to say that Fifi wanted to frame you, but she fell down on her own?"

Her chin hurt from the hard leather shoe.

Ellen did not dare to lower her head. She looked up at Jamie and said with difficulty, "I really did not push

her..."

Jamie sneered. He was nearly 6.5 feet tall. He looked down at Ellen.

“You refuse to admit it, right?”

Jamie beckoned to the bodyguard who was closest to him. “Tell me, what did you see?”

The bodyguard lowered his head and answered, “I saw this lady push Ms. Brown down.”

The bodyguard knew what he should say since Fiona paid him a salary.

So, no matter whether he saw it or not, the bodyguard must say he had seen it.

Another bodyguard hurriedly said, “I saw it too.”

Jamie looked coldly at Ellen and said word by word, “Do you want to hear it again?”

His tone was terrifying. It was as if he threatened to kill Ellen.

Ellen felt suffocated. She couldn't say a word.

She knew that there was no one on the ship who was on her side.

No one would help her, so there was no need to explain.

What they wanted was not an explanation, but a punishment for her.

It was the end of the party.

Jamie looked at Ellen's sad eyes and sneered, “Are you giving up making excuses?”

“If I say no, will you believe me? You...”

Ellen smiled sadly, “You already made your judgment, right?”

Jamie stared at Ellen. “If you don't tell me why you pushed her, how do you know I won't believe you?”

At that moment, Jamie seemed to be possessed.

Even Jamie didn't know what he wanted to hear from Ellen.

However, Jamie really wanted to hear the reason.

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The fight between women was nothing more than jealousy.

Ellen was jealous of Fiona. This thought actually made Jamie feel happy.

“Jamie, what do you want to hear? You don’t think that I pushed Fiona into the water because I was jealous,

do you?”

Immediately, Jamie was frozen. Soon, he recovered himself.

However, Ellen caught it with a glance.

This time, she really sneered.

Ellen mocked Jamie.

Ellen thought, how could he think that I still love him after being humiliated again and again? Am I acting so

excellently?

Now my plan failed. I can’t save the Robbins family.

What else do I care about?

“Jamie, you and Fiona are a perfect match. One of you is crazy and merciless. The other is sinister and vicious. I want you two to be together. Don’t bother me again!

“Jamie McBride, remember this.

“I dislike you. I hate you. I disgust you! I will never love you!”

Ellen sneered. It annoyed Jamie.

The veins on Jamie’s temple bulged, and he raised his hand abruptly.

Pa! A slap was heard.

Jamie slapped Ellen hard.

Chapter 201 Do You Want Me to Die?

Buzz...

It was a very long white noise.

It almost made Ellen deaf.

After being dumbfounded for a long time, Ellen finally realized that the burning pain on her face had spread to her nerves.

She stiffly touched her face. It was so hot.

It was so painful to be slapped by someone she once loved.

Jamie's hand was still trembling slightly. He did not understand why he was so angry.

Jamie wondered, *why does it feel more pain as if he was the one that had been slapped?*

Why would I be so angry when I heard her say that she hated me and disgusted me? I feel so angry that I want to break her neck immediately.

Why does a hypocritical woman who betrayed me have to make my heart ache?

It is laughable that I once thought that I should let her go after that.

As a result, what I got is another ruthless and vicious betrayal.

I have already been deceived by her twice, and I will never be deceived by her a third time.

I should not have felt even the slightest bit of pity for her.

After thinking for a while, Jamie calmed down, and he said in a terrifying voice. "Ellen, I will ask you one last

time. Do you admit that you

pushed Fifi?"

"What? Are you going to send me to jail?"

Jamie said coldly, "It's good that

Ellen lowered her head and put on a self-mocking smile, her watery eyes filled with mixed feelings.

Yes, this was the state between her and Jamie. There was only hatred, endless hatred.

Ellen raised her chin and met Jamie's fierce eyes. "Jamie, is that all?" Ellen said coldly.

"I thought you would do more powerful things."

At this moment, her eyes were filled with contempt, causing her to instantly turn back into the proud young

lady of the Robbins family.

“Good! I hope you will still be so proud later, Ms. Robbins.”

The last trace of warmth in Jamie’s eyes disappeared, and his tone was full of ridicule.

He turned around and whispered a few words to the people around him, and then two bodyguards walked to

the huge viewing tank and fished out four bloodthirsty piranhas.

Following Jamie’s order, the bodyguards threw the piranhas into the river.

The four cruel piranhas that had been fed for a long time did not leave but surrounded the cruise ship and

habitually waited for people to feed them.

Jamie looked at the river and then glanced at Ellen. There was no light in his dark eyes. He seemed as

terrifying as a devil in hell.

He said, “Ms. Robbins, are you ready to start the game?”

Ellen did not understand what Jamie was going to do. She forced herself to calm down and said, “What do

you want to do?”

“Ms. Robbins, please go down and play with my fish. If you can come up, I will forget about you pushing Fifi into the water.”

Jamie’s tone was indifferent, but it contained unprecedented coldness and cruelty.

Almost instantly...

Ellen felt her scalp go numb.

She did not expect Jamie to be so crazy.

She saw clearly that there were fierce piranhas.

At this time, someone threw a plate of bloody animal organs into the water.

The originally calm piranhas suddenly jumped out of the water, revealing sharp teeth to bite the bloody

organs.

Soon, the small plate of animal organs was torn apart, and the ugly fish was still rolling and jumping below, unwilling to leave.

Obviously, these animal organs were not enough for them.

At this moment, Jamie grabbed Ellen's shoulder with his large palm without any hesitation, tilting her body on the railing.

Ellen could imagine what she would encounter if she fell down. In an instant, her little face turned pale, and she used all the strength in her body to hold Jamie's arm.

Ellen did not want to die yet.

Her parents were not ready for that. They would not be able to bear it.

She didn't want to let her parents be sad.

Even if she had to die, she had to arrange everything.

She was extremely frightened. "Jamie, I didn't push her. Is there no surveillance camera on your cruise ship? You can look at the surveillance camera."

"You know how to find a secret place. Do you know that this is the blind spot of the surveillance camera?" Jamie asked.

Ellen leaned against the railing and even had to be careful with her breathing.

She would be eaten by the fish as soon as she fell down.

"Jamie, do you really want me to die like this?" Ellen pleaded.

Jamie pursed his thin lips, and his eyes were filled with mixed feelings.

He thought that he would not hesitate to throw this hypocritical woman down.

But at this moment, seeing her sorry state, he felt uncontrollably sad for her.

At this time, perhaps as long as she begged again, Jamie would stop. As long as she gave in...

Suddenly, Fiona's voice came from behind him.

"Jamie! Don't do that!"

Her little face was still pale after she fell into the water, and there were tears hanging from the corners of her eyes. "Ms. Robbins did say some bad things about you, but don't worry, I won't listen to her. I won't dislike you for the rest of my life."

Jamie's eyes were instantly covered with coldness. "What did she say?" Jamie said word by word.

"Jamie, it's not something pleasant, and you shouldn't know it..." Fiona's face was completely pale, and she looked flustered.

"Speak it out!" Jamie's tone was extremely cold and ruthless..

Fiona seemed to have been frightened. She trembled and stammered.

"Ms. Robbins said that the scar on your back is like a curved ugly centipede. It makes her sick, and she wants to vomit. Every time she sleeps with you, she will feel sick for a few days. She said that in this world, only I can accept you. She asked me how I put up with those hideous scars on your back..."

After hearing that, Jamie was extremely annoyed, and his face became terrifyingly pale.

How did he get those scars?

To scramble for business opportunities, he crawled on the ground and was whipped by others like a dog.

In those three years, he had lived a life worse than death, but he still survived.

What he cared most about now was his reputation, and what he hated the most was his scars being

exposed.

Anyone could look down on him, but only she, Ellen, was not qualified to do so.

Because she and the Robbins family's betrayal had given him the heaviest blow.

Instantaneously...

Jamie looked at Ellen with a bloodthirsty and cruel gaze.

"Ellen!"

He gritted his teeth and shouted her name, as if Ellen in front of him was a corpse.

“You are not qualified!”

He believed that Ellen was not qualified to look down on him.

At this moment, Ellen felt cold all over her body.

She wanted to open her mouth to explain, but she had just said that she was disgusted with him, which made her explanation become feeble.

Her lips and teeth trembled. “Jamie, I didn’t say...”

Bang!

With a loud sound, she had already fallen into the water.

The curtain of the bloodthirsty carnival was drawn in an instant.

Chapter 202 I Don’t Want to Meet You Again

The bone–piercing coldness instantly seeped into Ellen’s limbs and bones.

Her entire body shivered from the cold, and her limbs were numb from cramping.

However, within a second, the blood on her forehead was washed away by the river water, and the few

piranhas had already smelled it and swam rapidly toward her.

Ellen bit the root of her tongue hard until the root of her tongue bled, and only then did the numbness

disappear.

Then, she quickly swam towards the cruise ship.

A life–saving rope was placed on the high cruise ship.

Jamie knew that Ellen knew how to swim, and she swam very well.

As long as she grabbed the life–saving rope, she would definitely be able to get ashore smoothly.

But so what? He hated her to the bones at this moment. Even if she survived by luck, he would definitely torture her to the point of living a life worse than death.

Fiona still wanted to stand on the deck and watch the show, but when Jamie turned around and saw her, he immediately said with concern, "Why don't you go in? Be careful. You will suffer if you catch a cold."

Fiona pulled Jamie's arm and said coquettishly, "Jamie, see. You are still wet. Go in and change your clothes. I want you to accompany me..."

Suddenly, there was a noise in the crowd...

"It's biting her!"

Those words made Jamie's fingers tighten, and he frowned. He shook off Fiona's hand in a second and rushed to the railing to check.

Fiona hatefully looked at Jamie's back, her beautiful eyes filled with malice.

She wondered, *damned slut. It would be good if she died. Why is she still hurting others?*

Fiona had thought that a person like Jamie who took his reputation seriously would want to personally strangle that woman after hearing those words.

However, Fiona did not expect that even this could not **cut** off his affection for Ellen.

Fiona stamped her feet on the spot and followed him.

In the piercingly cold river water....

Ellen had just dodged the fatal bite of the piranhas when someone threw her a sharpened welding iron.

She picked up the welding iron and hit it hard on the surface of the river.

A gluttonous piranha was caught off guard and was hit to death by Ellen.

People on the cruise ship applauded Ellen.

They were like spectators watching a play in a colosseum, chattering and commenting, but no one felt pity.

for her.

Jamie's eyes became gloomy for a second, and he ordered coldly, "Everyone, get out!"

The bodyguards began to drive people off, and people left with resentment.

Jamie stared at the dark river surface. The cruise ship was very high, and from a distance, he could only see

a figure struggling to move closer to the cruise **ship**, unwilling to admit defeat.

Ellen kept striking in the cold water, and there were three fierce piranhas chasing after her.

Ellen had never experienced such a horrible scene in her life, and she had almost been biting the root **of** her

tongue to keep her mind from being crushed by fear.

Finally, she caught the life-saving rope.

It was as if she had grasped the hope of life.

Ellen stepped on the hull of the ship and tried her best to climb up. One step, **two** steps... She was getting

closer and closer to success.

Suddenly...

With a whoosh, she lost her balance.

In an instant, she slid down a few steps.

The piranhas that had **tasted** blood in the river continued to jump up, and they were getting close to a

delicious meal.

Jamie's eyes suddenly narrowed, and his hand that was holding the hull trembled unconsciously.

He endured, stayed cruel, and watched indifferently from the sidelines.

He knew that Ellen would not admit defeat and would not give up easily.

Sure enough, Ellen grabbed the rope again and climbed **up** again.

However, no one noticed that her face was pale at the moment. Her calf had been bitten by the piranhas

when she was running for her life, and now the boat was covered in her blood.

That was why the piranhas were so active and fierce.

The people up there could not see all this.

Ellen did not give up and continued to climb up, but her trembling body told her **that** she was exhausted.

Her consciousness began to dissipate, and she could no longer think of anything.

There was only a little bit of distance left, but there was nothing she could do.

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She really couldn't go up...

In the dark night, Ellen used the last of **her** strength to climb up another inch, and she shouted at the cold

and ruthless man on the railing.

"Jamie, I hope you can let my parents go after I die..."

Jamie's pupils suddenly contracted as he roared angrily, "Pull the rope!"

In an instant, the bodyguard tightened the rope and pulled Ellen up.

However, Ellen had **just** used up all her strength, and now she couldn't even breathe.

She let go of her hand in disappointment and fell rapidly.

At the last moment, in the endless darkness, she seemed to see a handsome young and elegant man who

used to be gentle to her.

"In this life, I only love one woman. Her name is Ellen."

"Ellen, let's raise two children in the future, okay?"

"Ellen, I will marry you. I will make you the happiest woman in the world..."

"Ellen, I love you. I will love you forever."

Those memories seemed hilarious.

What a touching oath!

The reality was that the man who once said he loved her now wanted to kill her by himself.

Ellen's beautiful eyes were wet with tears. The vast world gradually blurred in her eyes, and in her view,

everything was stained with blood—red, which was reflected in her eyes and made her eyes red.

She smiled brightly, and her demonic red eyes were extremely beautiful.

“Jamie, I don't want to meet you again for the rest of my life.”

Bang!

Ellen fell into the river again, lifeless, like a floating corpse.

“Ellen!”

Jamie roared with red eyes. He did not realize how flustered and helpless his voice was.

Looking at Ellen who was floating on the surface of the river like a butterfly with broken wings, Jamie felt

extreme pain as if his heart was torn with a bloody crack.

His brain also seemed to explode. It was so painful that he almost fainted.

In the river water, **the** fierce piranhas approached Ellen at a rapid speed.

Jamie did not hesitate to turn over and get down, but his arm was grabbed by someone.

Fiona grabbed Jamie's arm tightly and said with tears in her eyes, “Jamie, don't risk your life...”

“Let me go!”

Jamie's eyes were as dark as a hawk's. He looked so fierce that Fiona couldn't help but shiver.

However, she couldn't let him go. She would never let Jamie save that slut.

Fiona hoped that the slut would die soon.

Jamie raised his hand to fling Fiona away. Fiona hugged him with all her strength, her face full of tears as she said, “Jamie, I can't watch you risk your life!”

Usually, he loved to be cared about by her, but at this moment, Jamie only felt extremely disgusted.

He suddenly exerted force and unceremoniously threw Fiona to the ground.

Bang!

Jamie jumped down.

Chapter 203 Just Drag You Down With Me!

The piranhas, which were about to bite Ellen, were shocked away by the huge wave for a moment.

Ellen's calves were still bleeding, and the sweet taste was like a huge and delicious cake to them.

In an instant, they bared their teeth and rushed up to Ellen in their most vicious manner.

Jamie slapped the surface of the river fiercely and shouted, trying to attract the piranhas over to him.

However, it was obvious that Ellen, who was bleeding from her calf and could not move, seemed to be tastier.

The three piranhas jumped up and showed their sharp fangs.

"Bang!"

There was a loud noise.

The bodyguard on the cruise ship held a fish-hunting gun in his hand, and a spear fell not far away from the

piranhas. The piranhas were so frightened that they failed to bite Ellen.

However, this was only a temporary measure. The bodyguard did not dare to attack randomly. In case

someone was hit, he would probably lose his life.

The piranhas only calmed down for a moment. Then they were about to make a comeback.

In a split second, the veins on Jamie's forehead bulged, and he took out a sharp dagger from his waist.

This was a habit he had kept abroad. He would always be equipped with his customized dagger to protect

himself and hide it in his belt, where no one could find it.

He gritted his teeth and slashed down the dagger at lightning speed.

“Hiss!”

The sound of a sharp blade cutting through flesh and blood was heard.

Jamie cut his arm, and he felt it was not enough, so he raised his hand again....

“Puff!”

He fiercely stabbed himself in the calf!

It seemed that he was not stabbing him but the enemy who killed his parents.

The wound was deep and long, accelerating the bleeding.

In an instant, bright red blood floated on the dark surface of the river, like weird dahlias.

Jamie gritted his teeth and kept slapping the surface of the river, wantonly squandering his strength to

attract the piranhas.

As expected, the piranhas were no longer focused on Ellen. The stronger smell of blood attracted them. Ellen was drifting further away with the waves. Jamie seized the opportunity to quickly swim toward Ellen.

On the cruise ship.

Fiona’s eyes were sinister and full of hatred.

She yelled in her mind, no!

I cannot *give this bitch* a chance to *survive!*

She turned to the bodyguard and ordered, “Shoot!”

The bodyguard was stunned and explained to her, “Ms. Brown, the visibility of the river is too low. What if we casually shoot and injure someone accidentally...”

Fiona said impatiently, "I told you to shoot, just shoot! The first priority is to guarantee Jamie's safety. As for the other, if she dies, she can only blame herself for being unlucky. She deserves it!"

The bodyguard raised his hand, trembling. However, he couldn't aim at it several times because he was

extremely nervous.

"Get lost, you good-for-nothing!"

Fiona grabbed the fish-hunting gun, aimed at the white figure on the surface of the river, and shot without

hesitation.

"Bang!"

The first shoot was missed.

Fiona aimed at it again....

On the surface of the river, Jamie's pupils suddenly shrank violently.

Jamie was only about 16 feet away from Ellen. He thought that it was the bodyguard who was holding the

gun, so he scolded through his teeth, "Idiot!"

Finally, Jamie grabbed Ellen's arm and pulled her tightly into his arms.

The piranhas had been scared out of sight by the gunshot.

Ellen had a calm expression on her face. Jamie reached out his hand under Ellen's nose, but he could not

sense Ellen's breath.

"Ellen!"

Jamie was greatly shocked, and he called her loudly.

Ellen's eyes were closed. Her face was quiet and beautiful, but she had no response.

Jamie's lips, which were soaked in the water, suddenly covered Ellen's soft lips. Jamie wanted to pass his

breath to Ellen.

After several times, Ellen still did not respond.

Jamie did not give up. He forced her to open her mouth, again and again, passing his breath to her.

Finally...

Ellen coughed out water.

Ellen looked at the blurry figure in front of her with her lifeless eyes. "Jamie, who is dead, you or me?"

Jamie was stunned.

Before Jamie could speak, Ellen suddenly burst into tears.

The foggy surface of the river made Ellen think that she was in hell, and even her consciousness was blurry.

"Jamie, why are you not letting me go even when you die?"

"I don't want to die with you. I hate you so much!"

"I was sick badly. But even so, you still threw me into the river to feed the piranhas."

"I just wanted to stay a little longer with my parents. Do you even want to deprive me of this?"

Ellen leaned softly in Jamie's arms, like a homeless puppy after being drenched in rain, weak and pitiful.

Jamie felt that his chest was hit by this damn softness, and he could not breathe..

After whining, endless hatred came.

Ellen said in a nasal voice, "Jamie, I hate you. You are a devil, scum, and bad guy! You deserve to die."

If Jamie died, her parents would have a chance to live a peaceful life.

Thinking about it this way, there was not much regret in dying, at least she had dragged down Jamie, the

devil, with her.

Jamie paused for a moment at these words.

“Ellen, what the hell are you talking about?”

Ellen answered quickly, “I said that I was so happy that you died.”

Instantly...

Jamie’s handsome face returned to the cold look.

Jamie regretted in his mind, *as expected, I should not have had many expectations for this woman!*

Ellen kept saying there. It was obvious that she was in a very good mood.

“My prayers must have been heard. I was blessed to drag you down with me to die. Hahaha...”

Suddenly, Jamie kissed Ellen’s lips, blocking the rest of her words.

Ellen was dumbfounded completely.

Jamie’s lips were cold, but it was hot in his mouth.

It was hot... It was hot!

Ellen suddenly realized that Jamie, the devil, was still alive.

After Jamie kissed Ellen’s soft lips, all of his fatigue seemed to be cured by the sweetness between Ellen’s

lips and teeth...

This was a living person.

Jamie’s eyes dimmed because of such satisfaction. He then pushed open her lips with his tongue and tasted further overbearingly....

Ellen froze all over.

The next second, she fiercely bit Jamie’s unruly tongue..

Jamie was slightly stunned, and Ellen took the opportunity to turn her head aside.

“Clap!”

She slapped Jamie in the face, without hesitation.

Blood oozed out of the corners of Jamie's mouth. It was caused by Ellen's bite, not by her slap.

Ellen's eyes flashed with a trace of deep disgust. She gnashed her teeth with hatred. "Jamie, why are you still

alive?"

Ellen sighed in her heart, *why can bad guys have long lives?*

Jamie's cold face darkened immediately.

Ellen shifted her gaze from the vast river to her arm that was clenched by Jamie. After pondering for a few

seconds, she asked in surprise, "Jamie, you... Are you here to save me?"

Jamie put on a straight face, not appearing embarrassed of being exposed.

Staring at Jamie, Ellen sneered.

"Hehe, Jamie, you are fucking so cheap!"

Jamie pushed her into the river and then came to save her.

Ellen wasn't grateful to Jamie at all, but she only mocked him mercilessly.

Jamie's face completely darkened.

He suddenly reached out and grabbed Ellen's chin with a gloomy expression. "Ellen, since you have forgotten,

I will have to remind you.

"In this life, your life and death can only be decided by me!

"I haven't played enough games with you yet. Do you want to die without pain? No way!"

Every word of Jamie was like a poisoned cold knife, soaked in endless malice.

Ellen was not the least bit timid.

It was because she knew that this was Jamie.

A man who was like a devil... It was the real Jamie!

Ellen looked at Jamie's ruthless face, and a flash of desolation appeared in her eyes. "Sooner or later, you will regret letting me live!"

She was the only one who understood the deep hatred in this word.

Jamie pressed the tip of his tongue against his cheek. The bloody smell that she bit into his mouth made.

him excited.

"Really? Then I'll wait and see."

The lifeboat of the cruise ship had been put down, and the bodyguards came to help.

The distance between them was getting shorter and shorter.

160 feet, 130 feet, 100 feet...

At the moment Jamie relaxed, another loud "bang" was heard.

The bullets of the fish-hunting gun flew through the air like a meteorite.

With the power of destruction, it shot in their direction.

Within 0.01 seconds...

Jamie had made the decision!

He pushed Ellen with both hands and threw her into the air.

"Bang!"

The next second.

The bullet was shot into his body.

On the surface of the river, the smell of blood mixed with smoke was spread.

A scream of terror was heard from the yacht.

"Mr. McBride!"

Chapter 204 Don't Go!

The bodyguards on the yacht saved Ellen first.

Following that, they dived into the water and saved Jamie, who was covered in blood.

Ellen was in a daze for a moment. She didn't know what had happened because it happened in a few

seconds.

She only remembered that Jamie pushed her.

Ellen went ashore with the yacht, muddleheaded. The bodyguards directly transported Jamie to the

ambulance with a stretcher, and they also sent Ellen to another ambulance incidentally.

She had been soaking in the water for too long, so her body was extremely cold and weak.

Fiona was at a loss about what to do.

Seeing Ellen, who was somehow in good condition, and thinking of Jamie, who was covered in blood, she raised her hand to slap Ellen without thinking.

"If anything happens to Jamie, I won't let you off, bitch!"

Ellen was lying on the stretcher. She grabbed Fiona's wrist, with an icy-cold expression on her face. "Fiona,

who fired that shot just now? You..."

"Do you want to kill me?" Ellen stared at Fiona.

Fiona panicked. "What are you talking about? I was just helping Jamie chase away the weird fish. If anything

happens to Jamie, you'll be doomed!"

"If anything happens to him, it would be worth it even if I died," Ellen mocked.

Ellen thought, *die together?*

We are even then!

Fiona was no match for Ellen, and she could not break free from Ellen. She was so angry that she stomped.

“How dare you curse Jamie? He will punish you when he recovers consciousness!”

Ellen shook off Fiona and sneered, “Fiona, I wish you will be protected by Jamie in your lifetime.”

“What do you mean?”

Ellen repeated on the stretcher. She then closed her eyes tiredly and said to herself, *what do I mean?*

After *Jamie dies*, you *will* be the next one to die.

The door of the ambulance was closed.

The unfamiliar first aid attendants in the ambulance made Ellen feel extremely at ease. She fell asleep soon

after.

Chapter 204 Don't Gol

1/4

Get Bonus

After that accident, Marcus brought Joseph to meet Yvette, saying that Joseph wanted her to continue to be

the tutor.

Yvette originally wanted to refuse, but in the end, she was moved by Joseph's words.

He said. “Ms. Thiel, I want to become a useful person.”

When Joseph said this, his eyes were especially sincere.

Then Yvette decided to give him another chance.

In a week, apart from teaching Joseph on Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday, she spent the rest of

the time with Lance in the hospital.

Lance had good physical quality. After a few days of recuperation, he did not need a wheelchair anymore, and

he could get out of bed and walk on his own.

Lance told Yvette not to go back and forth, considering her safety. So Yvette slept in the hospital at night.

It was mainly because they slept under separate blankets, and Lance had always been very well-behaved.

This made Yvette let down her guard.

At noon, Yvette prepared lessons at the desk in the ward as usual. She had stared at the computer for a long

time, so she got up and stretched out. When she saw that Lance was still working, she made a glass of

nutritious beverage for Lance.

Lance reached out and took it. After taking a sip, he looked at Yvette with a smile in his eyes and said,

“Thank you.”

Lance’s gaze swept across Yvette’s lips. Lance did not do anything, but Yvette felt her lips itch.

Yvette could only blame Lance’s eyes for being so affectionate and deep. Once they landed on Yvette, it

would be difficult for her to resist.

Yvette’s face blushed, and she felt a little shy.

She had a feeling that they had returned to the past during their contacts over the past few days.

They were more like husband and wife than before.

“If you’re tired, take a rest. Don’t force yourself,” she said casually.

Lance put down the glass and grabbed Yvette’s wrist. With a little force, he pulled Yvette onto his lap.

“What are you doing.....”

Yvette struggled to get up, but her shoulder suddenly felt heavy.

Lance's handsome face was pressed against her shoulder, and his arms were wrapped around her from both

sides, rubbing his face against her neck.

In an instant, her neck was filled with his breath. Yvette felt that her hair stood on end.

Chapter 204 Don't Go!

2/4

was alarmed, and her body unconsciously trembled.

Lance noticed Yvette's reaction. His fingers were tightly clenched, and his sexy voice sounded from Yvette's neck

He asked, "Are you afraid?*

Yvette pursed her lips.

Yvette was afraid of herself, afraid that she would get used to his intimacy again.

It was a little terrifying.

"I won't touch you. Don't be afraid," Lance murmured.

He knew that Yvette was now like a little hedgehog, which would shrink into a ball with just a slight touch.

Lance wanted to build a good relationship between them, so he had to put away his desire and gradually gain

Yvette's heart.

However, before he could gain Yvette's heart, he would have almost lost control of himself.

Especially at night, when he looked at Yvette's quiet sleeping face, he felt itchy in his heart since he couldn't

do anything to her.

He wished to become one with her.

Lance thought that all his patience in this life had been spent in the ward during the past few days.

After a long while, he loosened his arms. He looked at Yvette and explained, "I won't be tired with you in my arms."

Yvette was a little overwhelmed by Lance's gaze. She uncomfortably shifted her gaze away and said, "Call me if you need anything."

Lance could tell that Yvette was two-faced.

Even though Yvette said so, her eyes did not land on Lance at all. It was as if Lance was a demon or something that Yvette tried to avoid.

A smile was on Lance's lips. He could do nothing but shake his head.

Suddenly...

The door was kicked open with a "bang".

Colton came in and said furiously, "You brat, do you think you are strong enough to touch anyone now?"

After saying this, Colton saw Yvette next to the bed. His eyes narrowed, and he looked gloomy.

"Why are you here? Get out now!"

Then, he said to Lance, "What are your bodyguards doing here? Why can everyone come in here?"

The disdain in Colton's eyes was so full that it almost overflowed.

Yvette had always been sensible and polite, and it was rare for her elders to dislike her so much.

In particular, it was from Lance's father.

Yvette was insulted by him a few days ago, and those words Colton had said were still fresh in her memory.

Instantly, her face turned pale, and she felt very upset. She could not wait to escape immediately.

As Yvette just moved, she heard a sound.

“Bang!”

It was a crisp sound..

The crystal glass brushed against Colton’s face and cracked into pieces on the wall.

Lance’s pitch-black eyes looked even colder than the edge of a blade, staring at Colton’s face.

Then, he got off the bed. His tall figure shrouded Yvette’s head and said coldly, “Don’t go!”

Chapter 205 Don’t Touch My People!

Lance even held Yvette’s hand as he spoke.

Yvette thought, the father *and son in the argument*. It is *inappropriate* for an outsider like me to be *here*.

Thus, she shook Lance’s hand and wanted to leave.

However, Lance held Yvette’s hand tightly and insisted on letting her stay there.

Seeing their intertwined hands, Colton’s heart was full of anger.

Colton thought, *this disobedient* son offended the *Pruitt family for this* woman who has *nothing but a*

beautiful appearance.

Lance said indifferently, “If you have something to say, say it quickly. I need to rest.”

Colton suppressed his anger and said, “Why did you fire Melvin?”

“He used his position to collude with other companies. The facts are clear, and the evidence is solid.”

“Didn’t he just sell some unimportant information to other companies? It’s not a deal. Besides, he is not the

only one who did this in such a big company.”

Lance’s gaze was filled with anger. He said coldly, “I will find out the people you are talking about one by one.”

“How dare you! These elders of the company all have followed me in the company from the beginning, and

they are about to retire.”

Colton was furious. “Did you ask for my opinion when you touched them? You simply don’t put me in your

eyes!”

Lance snorted and said with a cold smile, “Then, did you ask for my opinion when you touched my people?”

“Who did I touch?” Colton was stunned.

Lance did not even want to cast a glance at Colton. He said, “You can go out. Don’t disturb us.”

He emphasized the word “us”.

Colton suddenly realized that the “person” whom Lance was talking about was referring to Yvette.

It was not Colton’s fault for not remembering that matter. In his eyes, Yvette, Lance’s ex-wife, who had no

status, was not someone he cared about.

With this realization, Colton became even angrier.

C

He thought, *just for such a woman, Lance fired my informer arranged in the company, Melvin Whitney.*

Moreover, Melvin has been working at the company for a few years, and Lance never cared about it. But why

did Lance fire Melvin this time? Is it a warning to me?

Colton could not vent his anger here. He suddenly pointed at Yvette and scolded her.

Chapter 205 Don’t Touch My People!

1/4

Get Bookm

irrssems that you didn't take what I told you that day seriously. You came here to complain so quickly, Out of my expectation, you are not only shameless, but you are also so scheming.

For your information, Jaiden's condition is not good. After he dies, I will never allow a woman like you to marry into the Wolseley family. You better give up the idea of remarrying Lance as early as possible!"

Colton's anger shifted abruptly. Yvette originally did not want to stay here at all. Her face became paler and paler at these words.

However, Colton had not let out all his anger. He raised his hand and was about to slap Yvette's face without

warning.

"Clap!"

Colton was strong, and the slap sounded clear and loud.

Even Yvette was frightened when she heard this, even though her eyes were closed.

However, her face did not feel the pain. She opened her eyes and saw that Lance was one step ahead,

standing in front of her.

Colton was somewhat slack-jawed. This slap was aimed at Yvette, but it landed on Lance's chin in chaos.

If Lance had not blocked it, Colton would have slapped Yvette in the face.

Lance's eyes suddenly turned cold at the thought.

Even if it was unreasonable for a father to hit his son, Lance could not hit back as Colton's son.

But it didn't mean that Lance had no way to deal with Colton.

Then, in front of Colton, Lance made a call and listed out a bunch of names.

"Look into these people carefully. If you find out any problems, directly transfer them to the prosecutor's

office and sue them!"

Colton's expression changed greatly.

He thought, *those people are all his confidants, and Lance starts to take action against them. Lance is*

fighting against me! It is not a good thing for the company or the outside.

He pointed at Lance and said, "Do you treat me as your father? I did all of this for your own good. You fight

against me for a mere woman. Have you thought about the impact on the company?"

"Since you are aware of it, don't challenge me all the time."

Lance's handsome face was extremely cold. He warned Colton word by word, "I'll say it one last time. Don't

touch my people. Don't speak ill of her, and not even a word. Otherwise, it won't be as simple as sending a few people to jail."

Lance didn't hide his threat, not at all.

And Lance was threatening Colton in front of Yvette.

Chapter 205 Don't Touch My People!

2/4

Get Bonus:

Colton was so angry that his heart was in great pain.

His grace and his prestige were all swept away.

He covered his chest with his hand and said, "You unfilial son, for her, you send the elders of the company to Jall. Are you also going to send me there tomorrow?"

"As long as you don't act willfully and decide for yourself, I can guarantee that you will enjoy your later years,

Lance said in a cold voice.

In other words, if Colton dared to cause trouble for Yvette again, Lance would send Colton to jail even though

they were father and son.

“How dare you!”

Colton was so angry that he held the railing, gasping.

Lance called, “Frankie!”

Frankie came in, and Lance instructed him, “Send Mr. Wolseley to see a doctor. Besides, assign two men at the door, and don’t let everyone in easily.”

Colton almost died of anger at these words.

He thought, *let everyone in easily....*

Isn’t this what I just said? Now I have eggs on my face!

Colton felt it hard to breathe. Then he fainted and was helped out by Frankie.

Only Lance and Yvette were left in the room.

Yvette saw that Lance’s chin was a little swollen, so she pulled him to sit on the sofa and said, “Hold on.”

Then, she went to the fridge, pulled out ice cubes, wrapped them with gauze, and applied a cold compress to

Lance.

Lance was so tall and strong that the couch looked cramped.

To make it convenient, Yvette bent her knees and half-knelt on the couch, applying the cold compress to

Lance.

Lance’s eyes were very charming. They were deep and dark, like a vortex in the middle, and very attractive.

Yvette’s heartbeat inexplicably became faster.

Yvette felt uneasy under Lance’s gaze. She nibbled her lip and said, “Close your eyes.”

“Why? Are you shy?”

Lance smiled. He thought, what a *shy* girl she *is!*

“Apply it yourself.” Yvette handed the ice bag to Lance. However, Lance grabbed Yvette’s wrist and exerted a

little force. Then it looked like Lance was holding Yvette in his arms.

Help me and I’ll be good.” Lance’s voice was slightly hoarse, which could not be heard if one didn’t pay

attention to it.

As Lance spoke, he closed his eyes, but his hand was still on Yvette’s slim waist.

Then the advantages of Lance’s eyes were concealed, and the superiority of his features was even more

obvious.

It was an exquisite angular face.

Coupled with his black and straight eyelashes, even though his eyes were closed, Lance looked super

handsome.

Yvette curled her lips and sighed secretly, *what a handsome face he has!*

However, Yvette did not expect that Lance would have blocked the slap for her.

Especially when she saw Colton rolling his eyes and being dragged away, Yvette felt all her anger let out.

Thinking of this, Yvette’s movement became a lot gentler. However, her hand accidentally brushed against Lance’s lips.

His lips were thin and soft.

In an instant, she felt like getting an electric shock.

“It’s done.” She felt uneasy all over and wanted to leave quickly.

However, Lance grabbed her by the waist, pulled her onto his lap, and held her.

The narrow couch seemed even more cramped.

Then, Lance gently cupped Yvette’s face up....

Chapter 206 Is This Your Boyfriend?

This posture made Yvette's breathing heavier.

Lance, who only recovered a little, had changed out of his hospital gown into a shirt.

He cared about how he looked, and Yvette also felt that Lance looked the best in a shirt.

Because his chest muscles made the white shirt tight.

It made Lance look very hot.

In particular, he was still holding Yvette's face. She wondered if he wanted to kiss her...

Yvette closed her eyes, not daring to look anymore.

Suddenly, Lance let out a pleasant chuckle from his throat.

"Why are you closing your eyes?"

Yvette did not know what to say.

She opened her eyes and saw Lance pinching her face. He said seriously, "I was just trying to apologize to

you."

"What? Why?"

"I'm sorry for making you sad."

Lance looked at Yvette deeply.

Yvette thought, so....

He is apologizing for Colton's attitude...

Although Yvette had just vented her anger, it was true that she felt sad when humiliated by Colton.

Now that Lance had helped Yvette vent her anger and even apologized to her, Yvette felt much better.

Lance held Yvette's face up again and stared at her. "Now, can we pick up where we left off?"

“What is it?” Yvette panicked.

“The thing that made you close your eyes.” Lance nudged her with his leg and reminded her.

Yvette closed her eyes because she thought that Lance wanted to kiss her. However, she had misunderstood.

Now that it was brought up, Yvette felt extremely embarrassed.

“I didn’t mean that. My eyes hurt.” She curled her lip and lied.

As she spoke, Yvette was about to get off Lance. “Today is the company’s monthly meeting. I have to go.”

Lance knew that she didn’t want to admit it, so he went along with her.

In the end, Yvette was moved a little.

Boyfriend?

Okay, whatever you say. But.

Lance paused and stroked the hair beside Yvette’s ear. Tell me if you get picked on again in the future,

okay?

Perhaps because he was sick, Lance’s voice was a little hoarse and sounded very doting.

Yvette’s heart beat rapidly.

After holding it in for a long time, she only said, “I have to go. I’m going to be late.”

Lance seemed to be a little disappointed, but he did not say anything and let go.

Yvette did not dare to look at him again. She picked up her bag and hurried out.

Yvette knew what Lance wanted to hear, but she seemed unable to go back to her old self who totally leaned

on him.

I was probably that people who had been hurt would always be more sensitive and fragile.

If she experienced the pain again, Yvette felt that she might collapse and might never be able to stand up

again.

So, she was really afraid...

After Yvette arrived at the company, she had a meeting that took up almost the entire afternoon.

In the monthly evaluation, Yvette's two students had actually improved by thirty percent after she started tutoring them for less than half a month. This was undoubtedly huge progress.

Also, this was thanks to Yvette's individualized teaching. Quiet and noisy students were supposed to learn

differently.

Therefore, Yvette taught her students according to their aptitude, and she devoted a lot of energy to it. Of course, the students would be able to achieve twice the result with half the effort.

This proved that no one succeeded easily, and success always required a lot of time and energy.

In the meeting, Yvette's boss especially played the recording in which the parents called to thank Yvette, and he gave Yvette 1,600 dollars as a monthly bonus.

Holding the money, Yvette sighed in her heart. The book she translated for Charlie was almost completed.

Yvette would have enough money to pay Ellen back, and she could also save up to study abroad. Moreover,

her hands recovered well.

It was as if everything was progressing in the right direction.

At the company dinner, Yvette, as one of the winners, was surely present.

After thinking about it, she sent a message to Lance.

"I'm at the company dinner. I won't go over tonight."

Chapter 206 Is This Your Boyfriend?

2/5

ette thought he asked because he was bored in the hospital, so she told him the name of the restaurant. During the meal, Yvette's colleague toasted her. Yvette did not want to kill the mood, and she drank some mild wine.

Yvette knew that she could not hold her liquor, so she had always been a moderate drinker. But today, she was really happy. Her colleagues were very good and took good care of her.

Everything was changing for the better.

Including that person...

Yvette accidentally drank too much.

After the meal, a colleague, Jayson Burch, offered to give her a ride. Yvette wanted to refuse, but the other colleagues persuaded her and tried to stuff Yvette into Jayson's car.

Yvette almost fell. Fortunately, Jayson firmly took her arm.

Yvette steadied herself slightly, took a step back, and said, "Thank you."

The mere two words made Jayson's face flush red, and he stammered for a long time.

The colleague next to him laughed again. "Mr. Burch, do you want to ask her out or not? Be brave!"

Jayson was encouraged by the others and worked up his nerve to say, "Ms. Thiel, this is the first time you speak to me. Can we be friends?"

Since Yvette's first day at the company, Jayson only had eyes for her.

He had never seen such a good-looking girl, who was like the flowers in spring, the rain in summer, the fallen leaves in autumn, and the snow in winter.

She was as beautiful as a painting all the time.

Most importantly, Yvette was especially hardworking!

Yvette looked up and finally saw the person in front of her. Jayson was a colleague and quite handsome. He had two small canine teeth, giving him a sense of youth. Yvette might have smiled politely at him, but she did

not have much of an impression.

However, Yvette was still very polite. She smiled and reached out to respond. "Of course."

Jayson was so excited that his hand trembled for a long time.

The co-workers anxiously tried to make the handshake for Jayson.

Jayson was just about to reach out when Yvette's hand was held by a big hand.

Yvette still had a smile on her face. When she raised her head, she saw a handsome face. Under the

Chapter 206 Is This Your Boyfriend?

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fluence of alcohol, Yvette drowned in his deep eyes.

She stared at Lance for a while, who also stared at her. The look in his eyes made Yvette unable to move.

She even felt a little guilty, but she had done nothing.

The surrounding colleagues looked at Lance and then looked at Yvette, surprised. "Ms. Thiel, is this your

boyfriend?"

Yvette wanted to shake her head, but her head was held by Lance. He politely said to her colleagues, "I'm

sorry, everyone. I'm taking her home."

Lance's words made the girls feel like screaming.

so good-looking. Oh my gosh, why

They excitedly whispered to Yvette, "Is your boyfriend an actor? He's so

haven't I seen him on TV?"

Yvette was at a loss for words.

Lance nodded politely and said goodbye to everyone. Then, he pulled Yvette away.

He wore a khaki trench coat, which highlighted his wide shoulders and long legs.

into his arms and took her into the car.

Lance directly pulled Yvette

Then, regardless of the driver in the front, Lance made Yvette sit on his thighs and would not let her move.

Yvette immediately resisted, raising her arms to push him.

“Don’t move.” Lance held her waist, his voice a little hoarse.

Yvette was not used to sitting on his lap. Facing Lance, and being stared at by such a pair of dark and deep

eyes, she really could not stand it.

“Put me down so that we can talk,” Yvette said.

Lance lifted his eyes and looked at her. His voice was a little low. “If I didn’t come over, would you have gotten in that little tiger’s car and left?”

Yvette was indeed speechless.

This was the first time she realized that Lance, despite being the president of a large company, was quite

childish. He actually gave someone a nickname.

She corrected Lance. “What little tiger? He has a name. His last name is Burch.”

“So you still remember his last name, huh?” Lance’s voice was very deep, and there was a faint sense of

danger.

However, Yvette had been worked up by the alcohol and felt a little smug.

She rolled her eyes at Lance and said, “Of course. I have a great memory. Why did you interrupt us just now? He seemed to want to tell me...”

Lance suddenly got close.

Chapter 207 Sweet

Lance took a bite of Yvette’s lips and then released her.

“Hiss...”

Yvette touched her lips.

Yvette was fine, but her lips looked swollen.

They were red and looked even more attractive.

“You... What are you doing?”

She was so drunk that her voice sounded soft. She didn't seem to be angry, but she looked more like acting

cute.

In order not to fall down, she put her hands around his waist.

“Why did you sneak out of the hospital? Did the doctor agree with it?” Yvette asked again.

“You left me in the hospital. And you came to drink with someone else. How can you do that?” Lance said,

narrowing his eyes.

“They are all my colleagues,” Yvette retorted.

Lance pinched the tip of her small nose and snorted, “If I didn't come to pick you up, you would have gone

with them.”

“I won't...”

She burped. The taste was sweet, and there was also a hint of milk smell.

In short, it was sweet.

Yvette covered her mouth in fear. She thought that it was very indecent to burp in public.

Yvette said in a soft voice, “I'm... so sorry.”

Lance laughed. He seemed to be very happy.

He thought that Yvette was so cute and sweet after she drank some wine.

He took her hand off, and then he said with a smile, "It doesn't matter. I like it very much.

"But in the future, when I'm not around with you, you're not allowed to drink."

Lance slowly warned her in a low voice.

He didn't want others to see her cute appearance.

Yvette curled her lips and said unhappily, "You are so overbearing. You're like the person I know."

Lance grabbed her chin with his slender and beautiful fingers. He caressed her soft lips as he said in at

Get Borts

hoarse voice, "Who is it?"

"He looks as handsome as you, but he is... a bad guy," Yvette said unhappily.

She felt a bit dizzy. She wanted to lean into the man's arms, but Lance refused to let her. He pinched her chin

and asked her.

"Why is he bad? Tell me."

"He is... Because..."

Tears filled Yvette's eyes. After a long time, she said in a wronged tone, "I don't want to say it."

"Okay, then don't. Let's do something happy, okay?" Lance held her face and coaxed her softly.

"Happy?" Yvette was confused. She poked his chest and asked, "Are you sure you can do it?"

She was thinking that Lance's injury was not completely healed, so he should not be able to play games.

However, Lance thought that she was challenging him.

Lance's eyes darkened, and he stuffed his slender fingers into her mouth. "You will know when you try."

Yvette clicked his finger out of curiosity, and she muttered, "It's salty."

"Is that so?" Lance looked like a beast that had been lurking in the darkness for a long time, dangerous and

unfathomable..

Then, he pulled out his wet fingers, grabbed the back of her head with one hand, and tilted his head to kiss

her.

The driver glanced through the rearview mirror and saw the girl sitting on Lance's lap. Their posture was

intimate.

In an instant, the driver's hands trembled in fear. Then he raised the partition in a second.

Clank!

Yvette was pressed against the partition. Her pink lips were covered by Lance's mouth. And Lance kept using his tongue to tease her.

Soon, he was not satisfied with it. He wanted more. Then his tongue stretched into her mouth.

At the same time, he kept kissing her lips. Lance sucked her lips skillfully. Yvette's mouth was filled with his

tongue.

She felt very hot, but she also felt comfortable. It was as if she was being tightly sucked by thousands of

small hooks.

A strange feeling aroused from Yvette's body. She wanted to get closer to him.

But Lance suddenly let go of her. Her lips were swollen.

"Do you want more?" Lance said in a deep voice. He stared at her.

Yvette's mouth was still open. She gasped for breath with a flushing face. She was so uncomfortable that she wanted to cry.

“Don’t...”

What Yvette wanted to say was not to stop kissing her, but her mind was a mess and she was powerless.

Lance’s eyes darkened, and he asked fiercely, “What?”

“How can you...”

Yvette was about to cry as tears filled her eyes.

She only felt that this person was so bad since he didn’t kiss her anymore.

Yvette pouted.

The next second, Lance lowered his head and kissed her lips again. He made her mouth open forcibly and

stretched his tongue into her mouth again.

The comfortable and amazing feeling came back.

Lance held her head. His clothes were neat, and his expression looked calm and indifferent, but his body was

burning.

His tongue reached into her mouth, stirring it with great force. He sucked her tongue hard, doing what he

wanted.

Yvette’s whole body went limp, and her tongue was numb.

She breathed heavily, not able to say anything else.

She could only smell his breath. Her mouth was slightly open, and her body was trembling in his arms.

It was hard for her to endure it, but she also fell in love with the feeling of being kissed by him.

She even stuck out her tongue to tease him, imitating his movements and sucking his tongue.

Her kiss made Lance's eyes darken even more. He looked like a wolf that had been hungry for a long time.

He stopped, his finger pressing against her lips as he gently rubbed them. He said in a hoarse voice, "Is that

okay if we make love in the car?"

Yvette's head was dizzy. She was about to get excited. When he stopped kissing her, she felt disappointed.

She felt uncomfortable.

When Lance moved his fingertip to her lips, she opened her mouth and sucked half of his finger without

thinking...

Lance was dazed for half a second and couldn't help but let out a low groan.

He frowned slightly as he watched her suck his finger. Her soft and smooth tongue wrapped around his

finger. It was like his finger was soaking in a warm hot spring.

At this time, no one could stand it.

Lance narrowed his eyes and lowered his head. "You ask for it."

The car sped through the road, and the two were having sex in the car...

A moment later.

They arrived at the VIP parking lot of the hospital.

"Here we are," Lance reminded Yvette.

"Didn't we arrive a long time ago? We've already made love a few times..." Yvette said in a soft voice.

Lance smiled happily. He looked at her with a kind smile,

"Is this enough?"

He opened the door with one hand and coaxed her in a low voice, "I will make you happy all night, okay?"

Yvette did not even have time to speak. She was carried out by Lance.

“Ah!

She cried out in alarm and held him tightly. “Hey, you can’t carry me out like this... My clothes are still in the

car...”

“I’ll get them tomorrow.”

A cool breeze blew from under her feet.

Yvette was frightened and hung tightly on the man like a baby kangaroo.

Lance lowered his head and calmly pulled his windbreaker. He wrapped her tightly.

“Don’t be afraid. No one

will see.

The lift in the VIP parking area would only open to one car at a time. It was very private.

The ward was on the 12th floor, and Lance was the only patient on the 12th floor.

The lift slowly rose. It had just been a few minutes, but Yvette felt that it was especially long.

Suddenly, the lift stopped on the 8th floor.

The door immediately opened.

Chapter 208 Drunk!

Yvette was frightened, and she buried her little face in his neck.

Outside the door was a cleaner. She thought that it was so late that no one would take the lift, so she pressed the button.

She did not expect that another person would also press it at the same time.

After seeing Lance and Yvette, the cleaner was so scared that she apologized repeatedly.

Lance narrowed his eyes slightly. He did not say anything and closed the door.

The cleaner patted her chest. She thought that the girl held by the man was strange. Her neck was very red.

The cleaner felt that Yvette should be sick.

Fortunately, the cleaner was not reprimanded by Lance.

At this time, Yvette flushed. She was not that drunk anymore.

She was still thinking about what she had just done.

But she didn't need to recall what had happened. It was too exciting and too embarrassing.

After being carried to the ward by Lance, Yvette pretended to be asleep. In that way, she didn't need to speak

to Lance.

"Be good. You need to take a shower." Lance shook her.

She still closed her eyes and did not move, thinking that she could just pretend to be asleep.

Sure enough, Lance didn't touch her.

Just as she thought that he wouldn't do anything, Lance turned back and picked her up from the sofa. He

placed her in the warm water and helped her wash. He was extremely serious...

His touch on her body made Yvette stunned.

She opened her eyes and shrank. She said in a low voice, "I can do it myself..."

Lance's gaze fell on her face.

Then, he said to her in a low voice, "You're tired. I'll do it."

Yvette shook her head. Her face was red, and she was about to cry. "No, I'm not tired."

Right now, she only wanted him to leave as soon as possible. Of course, she would not admit that her waist

was so sore and she was so tired.

“Are you sure?” Lance stared at her, his voice hoarse..

“Yeah,” Yvette said firmly.

Her long hair was wet, and her beautiful face was red. At this time, her cute voice was so tempting.

I was afraid that you would be tired. Since you're not, then...”

Lance leaned over and held her hands forcibly.

He did not finish his words.

The water in the bathtub spilled all over the floor.

When the water became a little cold, Lance reached out and pressed the switch. He filled the bathtub with

warm water.

They made love the whole night.

Every corner of the ward was covered with traces of their having sex.

In the end, Yvette was carried by Lance to wash up. She lost all her strength.

The next day.

Yvette slept until the afternoon before waking up.

It was as if her body had been torn apart and reassembled. She was so tired that she couldn't even get up

from the bed.

She tried to get up, but she failed since her body was sore!

She was the only one on the bed. But the shape beside her and the pitter-patter of water in the bathroom.

showed that there was a man with her all night.

Yvette wanted to cry. There was only one thought in her mind right now!

How much did I drink?

Yvette covered her head and felt helpless!

Her mind was a mess.

Yvette didn't know what to do for a moment...

She lifted her sore arm and saw that there were several bruises on her arm...

She lifted the quilt, and it was so horrible....

This was too ruthless!

Did he have a grudge against her?

After lying on the ground for a while, Yvette decided to escape.

She couldn't wait for even a minute!

She got up, but she couldn't find her clothes. She searched around and found a few large bags on the cabinet

at the door.

Inside the bags were clothes.

The size was also right. They should be bought for her.

Yvette blushed as she quietly put on the clothes. She put her hand on the handle and opened the door

quietly.

"Where are you going?" Lance's low voice sounded from behind her..

In an instant, Yvette was stunned. She wanted to run right now!

She had made up her mind.

She decided to open the door and run.

Boom!

Lance kicked the door, and he pressed her against the door. He looked at her.

"Do you want to escape?"

“No, I have classes later.” Yvette forced herself to calm down.

“Wait, I’ll send you off,” Lance said, touching her head.

Yvette didn’t want it, so she found an excuse and said, “There’s no need. Your injury...”

Before she could finish speaking, Lance had already bent down and leaned very close to her. “Don’t you remember what I did last night? You know that I’m almost recovered, right?” he said in a hoarse voice.

Yvette’s face was instantly flushed.

Lance rubbed her earlobe. He paused for a second and added, “You’re greedier than before. Wait until I

completely recover...”

His words seemed to have a hint of temptation.

Yvette trembled. She could no longer listen to him.

She interrupted, “Put on your clothes first!”

Lance obediently went to put on his clothes, but the next second, Yvette opened the door and ran away

quickly.

When Lance put on his clothes, Yvette had already disappeared. Lance could only show a smile.

In fact, Yvette had no class in the afternoon, but she was so confused now.

When she got home, she took a shower and lay in bed for a long time before she looked at her phone.

Lance called her and sent her a text message.

“You ran so fast. It seems that your body is not sore anymore.”

Yvette blushed and turned to the next message.

“Come over tonight. I want to have dinner with you.”

She pondered for a while and got up.

Some things could not be avoided just by hiding. She had to explain clearly that she was so drunk last night..

She could not be responsible for her actions.

She thought she found a good excuse.

She would definitely not do it again!

After thinking it over, she went to the supermarket to buy a steak and some ingredients.

She took them home and carefully cleaned them up. She spent three hours preparing the meal.

When the food was ready, Yvette put them into a meal box and took a taxi to the hospital.

However, as soon as she arrived at the entrance of the hospital, she met Tanya. Tanya seemed to be going to Visit Lance. When Tanya saw Yvette, Tanya was the first to speak.

“Yvette, are you free now? Would you like to have a chat with me?”

Yvette was stunned when she heard this.

Yvette had guessed what Tanya wanted to talk to her about.

Soon, Yvette calmed down and smiled slightly, “Mrs. Wolseley, I’m free now.”

Chapter 209 Let’s Get Married Again

In the cafe next to the hospital.

Tanya looked a little pale.

After sitting down, she smiled and said, “Yvette, thank you for taking care of Lance these days. I heard from the doctor that he has recovered very well.”

“This is what I should do.”

Tanya looked at the thermos jug that Yvette had placed on the table and asked, “Is this for Lance?”

Yvette nodded.

Tanya took Yvette's hand and said with mixed emotions, "I knew that you treated Lance well."

"Mrs. Wolseley, just say what you want to say." Yvette retracted her hand and smiled lightly.

Tanya also smiled and then sighed, "Yvette, I heard that you didn't ask for any money when you divorced."

"Yes. I won't take what shouldn't be mine."

Tanya paused, hesitated for a moment, then took out a check from her bag and handed it to Yvette.

"Yvette, I really like you. You are a good child. This is the compensation that I gave you. No matter what, you

have to accept it. And...

"I think that since you are divorced, you should go your separate ways in the future and stop contacting each

other. Is that okay?"

Yvette looked down and saw the check that Tanya gave her was 5 million dollars.

She smiled and said, "Mrs. Wolseley, I was going to make it clear to Lance after his injury was completely

healed."

Seeing Yvette was so reasonable, Tanya was speechless.

Tanya really liked Yvette, but once it came to matters related to life and death, no one could ignore their

children.

Tanya could not forget the words that Colton said to her when he came out of the hospital that day.

Colton said that Lance would die because of Yvette sooner or later.

These words made Tanya worried, and she even had nightmares for a few nights.

If it was possible, no one wanted to be a bad person."

Tanya explained, "Lance has a heavy responsibility and can't be sentimental. Can you understand me?"

"Mrs. Wolseley, don't worry. I won't get entangled with him. There's no need to give me this check. I didn't take

it back then, and now I won't take it either."

Yvette took out a box from her bag and handed it to Tanya. "I should return this bracelet to you."

Tanya felt guilty and said, "This is for you. There is no reason to take it back. Take it."

"Mrs. Wolseley, it is not suitable for me to take it now. It is too expensive." Yvette shook her head.

She then got up and pushed the thermos jug to Tanya. "Please bring this in. I will not go in."

Tanya looked at Yvette's back and sighed with a serious expression.

After getting up, Tanya thought for a moment, and then threw the pot of soup into the trash can.

She thought, *there is no need to let Lance know that Yvette came.*

In the hospital..

As soon as Lance finished the video conference, he picked up his phone and looked at it.

Just not seeing Yvette for half a day, Lance began to miss her.

As long as he stopped working, his mind would be filled with Yvette's appearance.

She was so coquette and seductive.

Lance felt that he was possessed and he could not want to leave her even a second.

Buzz!

The phone vibrated. Lance quickly picked it up and looked at it. It was a call from Frankie.

Frankie called to discuss with him the discharge from the hospital tomorrow.

In fact, the doctor suggested that Lance could rest for a few more days, but he had too much work to do and

couldn't always stay in the ward to deal with it. Lance had long wanted to discharge from the hospital, but he

was afraid that he would have no excuse to let Yvette come to see him after discharging from the hospital,

so he stayed for another day.

Lance opened the drawer and took out a ring box from it. He opened the box and looked at the ring in a daze.

Yvette once used it to smash Lance, but Frankie put it away and returned it to him.

Lance thought that when Yvette came over tonight, he could tell her the story of this ring.

He raised his hand and saw it was already 8:30. He thought it was not safe for Yvette to travel so late.

So he made a phone call to Yvette and wanted to ask where she was now.

But the other side was busy in line.

Lance frowned and wanted to call again, but the door of the ward was pushed open.

Tanya walked in with a delicate food box in her hand. She said, "Lance, I brought the midnight snack from the

restaurant which you love the most for you."

Lance had no appetite and said lightly, "Put it there first.

"How can you recover if you don't eat?"

Tanya handed him the soup.

Lance frowned. He suddenly saw the bracelet on Tanya's wrist. He grabbed it and asked, "*Mom*, why is this

bracelet with you?"

Tanya was stunned and immediately said. "Yvette specially sent it back to me today. I said I would not take it back, but she insisted that you two were divorced, so she couldn't keep it."

In an instant, Lance's face changed and became gloomy.

Tanya gently put down the bowl and advised, "I think Yvette has already moved on and is ready to live her life. You should learn from her. You have to manage the Wolseley Group. Now the market is not as before, so the next time when you find a wife, the background is the most important thing."

Tanya now agreed with Lance to have a business marriage. She thought, *it doesn't matter if they don't have any feelings. Giving birth to a baby and consolidating the interests of the two families will be enough.*

As long as she thought of the scene of Lance lying in ICU that day, her heart beat fast, accompanied by the symptoms of dizziness and tinnitus.

In the eyes of a mother, the life of a child was more important than anything else.

Tanya could even accept herself to be an evil person.

Tanya continued saying, "The daughter from the Pruitt family is quite suitable. But you don't like her. There's no rush. We can take our time to see other girls in the future."

Lance did not listen to a word. He carefully recalled every detail that Yvette left today. He did not feel that she was abnormal at all. How could it suddenly be like this?

He thought that Yvette did not reply to his message because she was busy in class but she would definitely bring soup to see him at night.

However, he did not expect her to be more heartless than he had imagined.

While Tanya was still talking, Lance suddenly got up from the bed. Perhaps because he had gotten up abruptly, he coughed several times.

Tanya panicked and reached out to help him. "Lance, what are you doing..."

But before Tanya could touch him, Lance had already taken his coat and left.

Tanya sat down, feeling a little helpless. Then, she took out her phone and sent a message to Yvette.

Yvette stared at the message that Tanya had sent and was in a daze for a long time.

Finally, she replied: "Got it."

Tanya said that Lance had come to find her and asked Yvette to make him give up.

Yvette could not describe the feeling she was having now.

When Tanya protected her before, she was really touched because she had lost her mother when she was a child and had never enjoyed the care of her mother.

But when Tanya protected her, she felt that having a mother protecting her was so good.

Tanya might have really liked her, but in front of her son's safety, this was a love that could be abandoned.

Yvette did not blame her. She was just a little envious that Lance had a good mother who loved him wholeheartedly.

She thought, unlike me, *I don't have any people who love me in this world.*

"Ring."

The doorbell rang.

Yvette opened the door, and Lance stood at the door.

Their eyes met, and neither of them spoke.

After a while, Lance spoke, and his voice a little hoarse, "You didn't come to see me, so I came to see you."

Lance found an excuse to explain why he was here.

He pretended that he did not know Yvette return the bracelet, and everything continued with the intimate

from last night.

Yvette clenched her hand which was hiding by her side and said coldly, "Lance..."

However, Lance did not allow her to speak. He took the initiative and said, "Let's get married again."

Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn

Chapter 210 Truth

What Lance said kept sounding in Yvette's mind, like boiling water.

She was stunned for a few seconds. Lance took out the previous ring and explained, "Grandma gave this to me. Jalden and her were in love for a lifetime. At that time, I couldn't explain clearly to you what this ring

meant to me.

Then he took out a pink diamond ring and put the two rings on Yvette's hand without any explanation.

This one was custom-made by me, and it took me a long time to get it. Let's get married again."

He said in a tough tone without giving Yvette a chance to say anything.

It was as if he was eager to retain something.

Yvette looked at the rings in her hand and was silent for a long time before she swallowed hard.

Everything was too late.

She no longer had the confidence and the courage to be with him.

Love that no one wished for might not be right and suitable.

She took off the rings, handed them back to Lance, and calmly said, "Lance, I thought you knew what I

meant."

Lance's face turned slightly cold as he looked at the rings and did not take them. "What?"

"Last night was just an accident. I don't want to mess around with you anymore."

Lance pursed his lips coldly and repeated, "Accident? Did you forget how active you were last night and how much you wanted to have sex with me... We made love five times last night."

Hearing that, Yvette was dumbfounded, bit her lips, and said, "I just drank too much."

She threw caution to the wind and simply said, "If it weren't for you last night, I would have done the same

thing with another man. I am an adult. It is not shameful to have sex.”

Lance was heartbroken after hearing that. Then he sneered and approached her.

“When we had sex last

night, you called my name. Do you think I will believe you?”

As he got closer, Yvette was uncomfortable and took a step back. “Lance, don’t be ridiculous. I admit that you

are skilled in sex and made me happy, but I can’t be with you. I don’t like you anymore, not at all. Let’s stop

messing around, okay?”

“Ridiculous?”

Lance was so angry that he swore, “Damn it. So why do you sleep with me?”

“We are all adults. Having sex doesn’t mean anything,” Yvette said.

Lance stared at the rings on her hand and said after a while, “Do you not want them?”

Yvette nodded. The next second, the rings were thrown away.

The two rings flashed in the air and then disappeared.

“Lance, what are you doing?” asked Yvette in a shocked tone.

“You don’t want them anyway. Why do you care about that?” asked Lance.

Yvette looked down, unable to understand Lance’s action.

He threw away the diamond ring that was worth tens of millions.

After a few seconds of silence, Lance suddenly lifted her and threw her on the sofa.

Yvette panicked and struggled. “What are you doing?”

“Didn’t you say that having sex doesn’t mean anything? Then let’s have sex a few more times. Maybe you’ll

change your mind.” Lance tore her collar indifferently.

As he spoke, he had already pulled open her coat.

Bang!

Yvette slapped him in the face.

“Don’t touch me! If I don’t agree, that means you’re raping me. Do you understand?”

Lance sneered, “When you begged me to fuck you last night, why didn’t you say that I raped you? Should I

have sex with you for nothing last night? Is it wrong for me to get it back now?”

Yvette stared at him angrily. “You are talking nonsense. Last night, we were willing to do it!”

Lance looked straight into her eyes. There were still hickeys on her neck. His eyes darkened as he said, “Since

we’re willing, why can’t we do it a few more times?”

Yvette looked away. “Of course not. I won’t sleep with you anymore. It’s not suitable for us to do that.”

Lance pinched her chin and stared down at her. “Yvette, don’t lie to me. Last night, you enjoyed having sex

with me, which wasn’t an act. You still like me, right?”

“Lance, I admit that you’re good at sex, but I can get that kind of sexual delight even if I buy some sex toys.”

Ignoring the man’s gloomy expression, Yvette continued, “I said I won’t have anything to do with you. I’m

serious. It’s really bad for you to be like this. Don’t embarrass yourself.”

Since she had promised Tanya, she would not go back on her word and would make Lance give up.

She knew that he was a proud man.

“Lance, I am not the only woman in the world. Don’t be like this. You will make me look down on you.” Yvette

clenched her fists to repress her sadness.

The man darkened his face immediately, with his eyes full of despair and pain.

He gazed at her and said word by word, "You mean it?"

Yvette was stunned for half a second before she said, "Yes. In the future, we will be strangers. Don't contact

each other anymore."

"Stranger?"

Hearing this, Lance looked down and felt heart-wrenching.

Yvette was expressionless, but she tightened her fists with nails digging into her flesh.

She thought it would be a very easy thing. But why would she feel so heartbroken when she said it?

It felt like someone was tearing her heart.

She felt extremely uncomfortable.

In the end, Lance left without a word.

Yvette searched downstairs for a long time and finally found the rings under the tree.

Back in the room, she put the rings on her hand, which were very suitable and very beautiful.

Seeing them, Yvette couldn't hold back her tears.

Yvette didn't know what to do with the rings, so she put them away carefully.

In the hospital.

When Ellen woke up, she found that she had slept for two days.

Since her phone fell into the river, she did not know how the company was doing, which made her panic.

She rang the bell to call a nurse to borrow a phone.

When the door opened, it was not the nurse who came in, but Fiona, who was dressed in luxurious and

beautiful clothes.

"Why are you here?" Ellen asked with cold eyes.

“Of course, I’m here to see you,” Fiona said with a smile.

Ellen felt that it was strange. Every time Fiona looked at her, she would look as if she wanted to eat her alive.

Why was Fiona so happy today?

It seemed that Jamie was fine, which was the reason why she was in such a good mood.

Ignoring Fiona, Ellen continued to ring the bell, but no one responded to her.

Fiona laughed, “Don’t bother. My bodyguards are outside, and no one can come in. Don’t you want to know

the situation of the Robbins Group from the nurse?”

“Hurry up and tell me what you know!” Ellen looked at her coldly.

Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn

Chapter 211 Apologize on Your Knees

Fiona was not angry at all. Instead, she said in a good mood, “Many banks have already issued a statement

that the Robbins Group is unable to return the loan and will take forced measures. The Robbins family is

finished!”

It was like a bolt from the blue!

Ellen was trembling as her face suddenly turned pale!

Ellen thought, *the Robbins family is really... finished!*

What should I do for my parents and those employees? How can I repay the money?

Seeing Ellen’s expression, Fiona felt that it was not good enough.

She smirked faintly, “The Robbins family is not just finished this time. Your father is also going to be sued. If

you don't pay up, he'll go to jail!"

Ellen's mind went blank and she felt it was hard to breathe.

Fiona stared at Ellen with a fake smile and evil eyes. "Ellen, something went wrong with the orders with Bakey

Group and Waner Group so suddenly. Don't you think it is strange? And it shouldn't be just these two

companies. There were also problems with the transactions with Nicky Group and Wister Group, right?"

Ellen turned her head abruptly, looked at Fiona, and said coldly, "What do you mean?"

Since Jamie was not there, Fiona's pretended gentleness instantly disappeared.

She revealed an evil smile. "I heard from Jamie that you risked your life to get these orders after so many

gatherings. It's really hard. Didn't you think that from the beginning, these orders were deliberately prepared

by Jamie for you?"

Ellen's expression changed and her lips trembled slightly. "What do you mean? Tell me!"

"Think about it carefully. Why did these orders go wrong on my birthday, not earlier, not later?"

Fiona kindly reminded her, "Didn't you think of something?"

On Fiona's birthday, all the orders in the Robbins Group went wrong...

In a split second, Ellen widened her eyes and mouth in shock and felt painful as if she had been pierced by

thousands of arrows.

"You have planned this long ago?"

Her voice trembled uncontrollably.

These orders had been settled by her a month ago.

If that was the case, it could only mean that Jamie had set a trap long ago, and then watched her fall for it

from behind the scenes with cold eyes.

However, she was still overjoyed at every order she had made!

“It seems that you are not as stupid as Jamie said.” Fiona chuckled.

Then Fiona added, “The matter of destroying the Robbins family has been planned since the first day Jamie came back! But according to Jamie’s strength, it is easy to destroy the Robbins family, which is not fun at all. So I propose that we can let you destroy the Robbins family with your own hands, which is interesting.

“The reason why he chooses to make this on my birthday is that he’s showing his love to me. As he said, you are just a piece of trash that he casually played with! You are worthless!”

In an instant, Ellen’s eyes were full of despair!

It was she that pushed the Robbins Group into an even bigger abyss!

She was the one who had personally caused the Robbins Group to go bankrupt!

Looking at Ellen’s despair and sadness, Fiona smiled even more tenderly. “Besides, the wedding between

Jamie and I will be held as scheduled. Do you think that the three-year agreement that Jamie has promised

you is true? He has already told me about it. He is just playing with you and making fun of you.”

Ellen suddenly felt that she couldn’t breathe!

She opened her mouth wide. Every time she inhaled a breath of air, it was as if a poisoned knife had been

stabbed into her throat!

Feeling the surging smell of blood, she was speechless and unable to make a sound!

It was all fake!

It was all a trap they had set up to destroy the Robbins family!

From the beginning to the end, she was just a person who was made fun of by them.

Because of her naivety, the Robbins family had paid such a terrible price. What was worse, Chris might be

sent to jail.

When she thought of this, her brain hurt so much that it felt like it was being torn apart.

Fiona covered her face and laughed happily, "As for your father's condition, if he is sent to prison, he will probably die inside. You can prepare a funeral for him. Well, don't forget to prepare the funeral for your mom.

I heard that she is not in good health."

In an instant, Ellen was so pissed off with a fire in her eyes. Then she suddenly threw Fiona to the ground and

grabbed her neck.

"I'll kill you!"

At this moment, Ellen only had one thought in her mind! She just wanted to kill Fiona.

She hated them so much!

They destroyed the Robbins family with such despicable means and even cursed their parents to die early!

'She wanted to kill them!

She wanted to kill Fiona first and then kill Jamie!

She would trade her life for the lives of these two fiends! It was worth it!

"Ah..."

Fiona had only wanted to make Ellen collapse and seek death!

But she never thought that Ellen would go crazy enough to kill her!

Moreover, Ellen was about to strangle her to death with great strength.

Fiona knocked hard on the floor, but the bodyguards at the door did not seem to hear her.

To appreciate Ellen's miserable condition and give her a few kicks, Fiona told the bodyguards not to come in no matter what sound they heard.

Now she set herself up.

Fiona waved her hands desperately, but at that moment, Ellen seemed to be possessed by the king of death and grabbed Fiona's neck tightly.

"Fiona! You are so vicious! You deserve to die! Don't worry! I will send Jamie down to accompany you! You two demons should be screwed and go to hell together!"

Ellen's eyes were filled with bloodshot as if she was going to become a devil.

In this world, it was unfair!

Good people were wronged while bad people dominated everything!

Since that was the case, then she would seek justice for herself!

She would kill them at the cost of herself, which was not a loss at all!

Fiona fainted and gradually lost consciousness.

At this time, the sound of a bang was heard.

The door was kicked open!

Jamie rushed in in his wheelchair. He lifted the crazy Ellen with one hand and threw her out.

Then, he bent over and held Fiona on the ground in his arms.

"Fifi! Fifi! Wake up!"

Jamie's face was still a little pale. He was hit by the fish-hunting gun. Fortunately, the bullet was specially made with little damage. In addition, it didn't hit his important organs, so he recovered well. But at present, he still needed to go out in a wheelchair.

Fiona gasped for breath and coughed constantly.

Cer Bonus

After a while, she hugged Jamie tightly and cried loudly, "Jamle, she wants to kill me!"

Looking at the two purple marks on Fiona's neck, Jamie darkened his face with cold and gloomy eyes.

Fiona whined. "Jamie, she wants to kill me. She's so scary. I want to call the police to arrest her and let her go to jail with her damn father. They should die in prison!"

After Fiona suddenly mentioned Chris, Ellen was furious again with her eyes full of bloodshot.

Ellen only regretted that she was too weak to strangle this vicious woman in one go!

She looked at them with hatred, gnashing her teeth, "I only regret that I didn't kill you! Give me one more chance, I will still strangle you!"

Hearing what Ellen said, Jamie narrowed his eyes with coldness and darkened his face more.

"Ellen, apologize to Fifi on your knees!" said Jamie in an icy tone.

Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn

Chapter 212 You Will Go to Hell

Many people had seen Ellen choke Fiona when they opened the door. Now Ellen had admitted it!

This was deliberate hurting.

If Fiona insisted, Ellen would be sent to jail!

But this was not what Jamie wanted.

Therefore, he planned to let Fiona vent her anger and move on.

Now Jamie was disturbed. He tried to persuade himself that it was much more interesting to torture Ellen than to send her to jail.

The Robbins family's defeat was a start. Ellen's parents were still alive.

Their nuclear family still existed.

His parents passed away when an accident struck the McBride family. Now, Jamie was rich and powerful, but he would never be able to take care of his parents.

He ignored her pale face and told himself that the woman was a hypocrite and a liar. She was not worth his

sympathy.

In his most difficult time abroad, Jamie once fought with dogs for food!

What Ellen had suffered paled in comparison.

“Bow to her? Jamie, you wish!” Ellen threw back her head and laughed.

Ellen bowed on the cruise ship just to save the Robbins Group!

Now that the Robbins Group was gone, what was there to be afraid of?

Fiona grabbed Jamie’s arm and said angrily, “Jamie, she admitted it. Why are you still showing her leniency? I came to see her with good intentions. But she not only wants to kill me but also wants to take your life! Lock

her up!”

Fiona’s hypocritical remarks made Ellen sick!

“Good intentions?

“Your good intentions mean telling me how you two deceived me, led me to bankrupt my family, and tricked me into cursing my parents and preparing their shroud, right?

“If so, you are so kind.”

Fiona’s expression changed. Of course, she would not admit it. “What nonsense are you talking about? I never

said those things. You are framing me!”

She was a new socialite in New York and could not bear these rumors circulating in the city.

Ellen didn’t bother to argue with her. She said fiercely, “You will go to hell sooner or later!”

Fiona couldn’t stand it anymore. She strode forward and raised her hand high.

Clep!

Fiona slapped Ellen hard twice, causing blood to seep out of her mouth.

“Bitch!”

Fiona was still furious even after two slaps. Just as she was about to raise her hand again, someone

grabbed her hand and stopped her.

Turning around, Fiona only saw Jamie’s gloomy face.

“Alright! Let’s go!”

“Jamie, are you going to let the murderer get away with it?” Fiona’s face fell all of a sudden.

“I don’t want to talk about it now. It is not the right time to punish her.” Jamie’s expression changed.

Fiona could not believe it. She had almost been strangled to death, but Jamie just let the culprit go.

“Don’t go against me. Let’s go.” Jamie tried to coax her.

Fiona stamped her feet. But thinking of something, she gloated, “Your father is in the hospital. I heard that

many people came here and asked him to pay them back. They made such a big scene that the hospital won’t let him stay any longer.”

After that, Ellen rushed out.

Surprised, Jamie wanted to follow her in his wheelchair.

But Fiona just wouldn’t let him go. She grabbed Jamie’s hand and cried, “Jamie, my neck hurts and I am so

dizzy. Are these after-effects? Take me to see a doctor.”

The excuse of not feeling well worked so well that Jamie would stay with her every time Fiona said she was

feeling unwell.

Sure enough, Jamie stopped and asked, "Can you walk? Do you need a wheelchair? I will ask Jack to get one."

Fiona was gloating that her trick worked once again. Of course, she could not walk as she was feeling dizzy.

She said coquettishly, "I don't think so."

Jamie called Jack, his assistant. The next moment, Jack was there with a wheelchair.

"Where is my crutch?" Jamie asked Jack.

Jack went out and brought in a black gold-rimmed crutch.

The custom-made one was very elegant.

Jamie took it, got up from the wheelchair, and stood up with the crutch.

Dressed in a black suit with a gold-rimmed crutch, Jamie was incredibly handsome, despite being disabled.

Fascinated by the man that she felt even the flamboyant crutch look humble in his hand

Fit to have a medical check. As thorough as possible. Jamie instructed Jack.

Jamie aren't you going with me? Fiona was surprised.

Fifi, I have something to attend to. Do the medical check and have some rest. Jamie brushed her hair

carelessly.

With that, he faltered out with his crutch.

Fiona's features were contorted with anger, She bit her lips so hard that they almost bled.

What was the matter?

Having heard that, Jamie was just afraid that Ellen would be in danger.

Ellen, that slut, was a scourge!

However, Fiona would not let her get away with it.

Cruelty flashed across Fiona's eyes as she swore silently.

Ellen, I will see to it that you die in the most embarrassing, miserable way! You will get nothing you want.

Ellen stormed to her father's ward.

The ward was packed with visitors.

The relatives who had curried favor with the family and begged to buy stocks and get the dividends were all

here.

The only difference was that they were so arrogant and domineering now, completely different from the time

when they cozied up to the family.

Ellen saw Chris lying on the bed, his mouth wide open, unable to speak, and gasping for breath.

Ellen's mother, Bailee, knelt on the ground and begged them, "I am begging you. He is so sick now. Let him.

have some rest. Don't talk so loud here. If you want to talk with me, we can go out. Okay?"

But the relatives erupted.

"Your family is in so much debt. Why are you still treating Chris and letting him stay in the hospital?"

"Agreed! He shouldn't spend a penny. If he doesn't pay us back, we'll throw him out!"

An agitated fat woman reached out to grab Bailee's hair and pull off her earrings.

Her action drove Ellen mad. Ellen darted to the woman, pushed her away, and shouted, Leave her alone. Don't

touch her!"

It was too late. The fat woman used too much force that there were two gaping wounds on Bailee's ears.

couldn't stand it. She could stand it if she got hurt. But seeing Bailee get hurt was much more painful.

It was so painful that Ellen couldn't breathe!

It was so torturing that Ellen felt like she was about to die!

"Ouch!"

Ellen let out a cry, feeling so much pain that she wished she was dead.

However, Ellen didn't get the slightest bit of sympathy from her relatives.

They only knew that the Robbins family had gone bankrupt, and the money they had invested in had gone

down the drain.

However, they had completely forgotten how they had pushed Chris into selling the shares at a low price to

them.

Someone took the lead.

"Don't pretend. Do you think you don't have to pay us back by that?"

"Isn't it Ms. Robbins who is responsible for all of this? If she hadn't been so stubborn, how could she have

destroyed her family?"

Suddenly, the man's words infuriated everyone else.

Some pulled Ellen's hair and some of her clothes. Others trampled her like she was garbage.

Bailee fainted from anger as she could no longer bear it.

Suddenly.

Bang! A noise sounded.

Someone smashed a phone into Ellen's head!

The thick metal cracked open Ellen's forehead.

Instantly, blood covered Ellen's face. Her vision was blurred.

“All of you, stop!”

A low and deep voice echoed. It was so domineering that no one could ignore the voice.

Noises disappeared.

With her blurred vision, Ellen saw a man in a black suit walking toward her.

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