

Chapter 114 Go With Another Man

“Lance, don’t go too far!”

Yvette really felt that Lance had gone too far.

Yvette had told Charlie to keep a distance, but in the end, Charlie still had to suffer an unexpected disaster

because of her.

If she did not stop Lance, would she have to watch Charlie being beaten?

Lance stared at Yvette coldly and said disdainfully, “Am I bullying him, or is he a coward?”

A man who couldn’t even endure a punch was trash in his eyes. Lance didn’t know why Yvette protected the

piece of trash.

Lance wondered if Yvette was blind.

“Charlie, let’s go.”

Yvette squatted down to help Charlie, ignoring Lance.

Anyway, Yvette was already used to Lance having no reason to convict her, and she could not reason with.

him.

“You can’t go!”

Lance reached out and grabbed Yvette, and his strength was as strong as a pair of iron pincers.

“Yvette, do you still know how shameless you are? I am still here, and you are going to go with another man?”

At this moment, Lance's face was livid with anger. Thinking of the scene that Yvette and Charlie chatted

happily and protected each other, Lance wished that he could lock Yvette up with chains.

"Are you unable to live without a man?" Lance asked in a disgusted tone.

Those insulting words made Yvette's heart twitch.

Yvette opened her mouth, but she still felt that she could not breathe.

This man could easily destroy her pride and hurt her heart.

Yvette trembled with anger. She tried her best to turn her wrist, trying to break free from his grasp, but she

failed.

Her eyes were red, and she looked at him coldly. "Let me go!"

Lance's chest was now filled with jealousy, and it was impossible for him to tell whether his words were hurtful or not.

"Let you go? Then, you get hooked up with another man, right? No! You dream on!"

Pa. A slapping sound came.

Yvette raised her other hand which was not restrained and gave Lance a slap.

It fell silent because of the sudden slap.

Tears rolled down Yvette's cheeks.

"Since I am shameless, dirty, and cheap in your eyes, why do you, a noble gentleman, keep pestering me?"

Why don't you divorce me and ask me to get lost?"

Severe pain came from Lance's face, causing him to be so angry that he lost his mind. His anger swept him

over like a huge wave.

But when he saw the tearful face, Lance felt a trace of regret.

Did he inadvertently say so many hurtful words?

Lance reached out to wipe away Yvette's tears and explain that he did not mean it that way, but Charlie spoke

at this time.

“Mr. Wolseley, Yvette wants to leave. Don't force her.”

Just one sentence dispelled that bit of regret in Lance's heart, leaving sorrows and annoyance.

Lance sneered, “It looks like you guys can't wait to be together.”

Yvette heard it, but she acted like she didn't hear him.

Yvette had been hurt many times, and she seemed to be used to the harsh words.

Charlie had a faint smile on his face as he gently said, “Mr. Wolseley, you really misunderstood it. Yvette and I

are just friends, but you shouldn't impose your own will on her like this. No matter what, she has the right to

make her own decision.”

“Okay, Yvette, think about it over!”

Lance released his hand, and his voice bore a cold warning. He stood still, refusing to take another step.

forward.

Lance had his own pride.

Yvette looked at Lance silently. Her tears had dried. She turned around and left without hesitation.

Lance's face immediately turned dark.

He felt that he had been betrayed, which caused sharp pain in his heart.

Lance clenched his fists so hard that he made cracking sounds. All the anger turned into a sneer. "Alright,

you get lost! If you go, don't even think about returning to my side!"

Yvette was calm. She didn't even look at Lance as she left.

However, before she could take a few steps, she was lifted by a pair of powerful arms.

"Lance! Let go of me!"

Yvette thought, isn't he the one who told me to get lost?

But why did he regret it?

"Lance!" Yvette shouted at Lance angrily, her eyes red with anger.

Lance wore a gloomy face as he carried her and strode towards the ward.

"Let me tell you, as long as you are still my wife, I will not let you go."

His tone was domineering and cold, without any room for negotiation.

Yvette was so angry that she opened her mouth and bit his shoulder. The pain did not stop the man's footsteps at all.

Lance gritted his teeth and warned, "You can bite, and I have a way to punish you later!"

Soon, Yvette knew what method he was talking about.

The door of the ward was locked by Lance.

There was a "click" sound, and it sounded particularly loud.

Yvette looked at him warily. "Why did you lock the door?"

“To keep you being good.”

Lance said as he threw her onto the bed. He stretched out his hand and loosened his tie. He tied her wrists

tightly and tied them to the railing of the bed.

Before Yvette could react, Lance had bent down, pressed her on the bed, and kissed her with all his might.

Yvette’s face turned gloomy for a second, and she subconsciously turned her face away. However, Lance stretched out his hand and forcefully pulled her over.

He grabbed her chin with red fingerprints on his handsome face. He threatened coldly, “If you don’t want anything to happen to the child in your belly, don’t struggle!”

“Lance, you are not a man! You only know how to threaten women.” Yvette almost cried from anger.

Lance’s hand that was unbuttoning her buttons paused for a moment before he suddenly smiled. “I am not a

man? Yvette, how many times do you need me to prove it to you?”

Yvette was not as thick-skinned as him, nor as shameless as he was. She only felt extremely ashamed and

angry.

Yvette stretched out her foot and kicked him hard. Her lips opened and closed as she scolded, “Lance, you

bastard!”

Lance was not angry. He leaned over and used his long legs to suppress the struggling woman. He smiled

coldly, “Since you don’t know, then I will prove to you that I am a man.”

The two caused a lot of noise in the room, completely unaware of how the person standing outside the ward

was listening to all of this.

Charlie stood at the door of the ward. He seemed to be able to see the inside through the door. Charlie thought that the man rose and fell on the woman's slender and fair body.

Charlie couldn't keep a gentle smile anymore. With a mocking smile, he turned around and left.

Two hours later.

Yvette's delicate face was dyed with a trace of rosy color. Although her hands had been untied, she could not

raise her hands up.

Lance's ironed and tidy shirt was already wrinkled. Seeing that Yvette's clothes were torn off, Lance took out

a shirt from the wardrobe and threw it to her.

"Put it on. I'll get Frankie to bring the clothes over later."

Yvette didn't want to wear his shirt. She angrily threw the shirt on him and scolded him with a red face, "You

bastard!"

If not for him, how could she have no clothes to wear?

After having sex with Yvette, Lance was not as angry as before, and his cold eyes narrowed. "Do you only

know how to scold me like this?"

Yvette glared at him fiercely. In her daily life, she would never abuse anyone.

She only knew the word "bastard" to abuse the brazen man..

"Learn more dirty words. When you scold me on the bed, I will prefer to listen to more dirty words," Lance

tidied up his clothes and said.

Yvette was mad with anger and her eyes were red. “Who wants to sleep with you?”

Lance narrowed his eyes and leaned over to grab her face. “Then who else do you want to sleep with?”

[Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 115](#)

Chapter 115 There Is Nothing to Talk About

“It’s none of your

business.”

Yvette was still angry. The words that Lance had said in the dining hall just now made her especially

embarrassed.

Yvette tried to break free of his grip, but he held her hand.

“Aren’t you satisfied?” Lance’s eyes revealed a dangerous light.

Without waiting for Yvette to speak, Lance grabbed her chin and kissed her.

Lance firmly held her hands that were waving. He kissed her fiercely. Their lips and teeth collided. It was

almost as if he wanted to swallow her tongue into his stomach.

Yvette subconsciously struggled, but her strength had just been used up. At this time, she couldn’t do

anything.

She gave up struggling, afraid of hurting the baby in her belly.

After a long while, when Yvette felt her tongue go numb, Lance finally let go of her..

Yvette gasped for a moment before she had the strength to scold him.

“Lance, are you mad?”

Yvette didn't know why Lance was a highly-sexed man who always kissed her and fondled her.

“I'm teaching you how to talk.” Lance narrowed his eyes.

In other words, Lance was warning her that she had to pay the price for her casual words.

Once Lance thought that she had really dared to go with another man, the frustration in his heart rose again. He hugged her tightly and warned her coldly, “If you dare to go with another man, I will lock you up with a chain.”

Yvette didn't say a word.

“Also, you are not allowed to flirt with other men.”

Yvette did not know when she had flirted with a man.

In fact, it was not Lance's fault to think in that way. Yvette's eyes were beautiful and enchanting. When she smiled at other men, it seemed that she was flirting.

Yvette was agitated by his tight embrace, feeling uncomfortable.

She frowned and said languidly, “Let me go.”

However, Lance did not let go. He lowered his head and kissed her lips. “I won't let go of you.”

There was something strange about the paternity test. After he calmed down, he noticed that something was

wrong.

Although the situation was not clear yet, Lance had a thorough understanding of the matter. He could immediately find out who was behind this matter.

Today, Lance had come to apologize, but it deviated.

He had said that he was punishing her just now, but he was not willing to hurt her at all. Instead, he was

trying his best to please her.

“I was the one who worked hard just now. Aren’t you the one who is comfortable?” Lance lowered his voice,

trying to please her.

“Why are you so thick-skinned?” Yvette’s ears heated up, and she reached out to push him away.

Lance hugged her even tighter. He gently kissed her hair and rubbed her cheeks with his fingers. He said

softly, “I apologize. Can you stop being angry with me?”

Lance’s tone softened up. Yvette was puzzled for a second before coming to understand it.

Lance must have noticed something wrong with the paternity test result.

The reason why he was coaxing her now was simply for the sake of this child in her belly.

“I am not angry with you. I know very well who you are and who I am. I am no match for you.”

Yvette knew this a long time ago.

He gently coaxed her because of the strong possessiveness of a man. It had nothing to do with love.

As long as she touched his taboo, he would immediately take back his tender words. In addition, she had to

be’punished because of touching the taboo.

Therefore, she no longer had any hope for him.

She no longer wanted to bear the humiliation of not being trusted by him..

Divorce was her only goal.

The ridicule in Yvette's words was clearly heard by Lance. He did not expect her to forgive him so quickly.

Lance knew that he had to do more to win back his wife's heart.

He kissed the space between her eyebrows and said, "It's my fault. I will definitely give you an explanation in

two days."

When the person behind this trick was found out, he would definitely not go easy on him.

But Yvette was indifferent. The result was not important. She just wanted to prove the baby's innocence.

Her baby should come into this world happily.

Yvette

Yvette said indifferently, "When this matter is settled, let's talk about the divorce!"

The two were still doing the most intimate thing a moment ago, and the next second, Yvette could coldly

mention divorce to him.

In a second, Lance's suppressed anger was ignited once again.

Lance gritted his teeth and said, "Yvette, are you heartless? I pressed my anger to serve you just now. Didn't you feel it? How can you say such harsh words to me?"

"Mr. Wolseley, did I say that I needed you to serve me? You were forcing me. Didn't you feel happy from the

sex just now?"

Yvette was extremely clear-headed at this moment, and she wouldn't be caught in a few words by him.

Lance narrowed his eyes and lowered his head to bite her neck. He seemed to be venting his anger, but he

didn't bite too hard. Instead, he seemed to kiss her.

Lance said domineeringly, "If I say no, then no. I don't want to hear the word 'divorce' from your mouth again!"

Yvette pushed him away and said lightly, "Then we have nothing to talk about. I will go and explain it to

Jaiden tomorrow."

"How dare you!" Lance said angrily. His eyes emitted murderous light.

"I won't provoke Jaiden. I will explain it to him clearly. I can't get along with you, and that's it."

Yvette's stubborn attitude made Lance irritated.

"Yvette, are you really going to be so stubborn?"

Yvette was too lazy to speak because she couldn't reason with Lance. Therefore, she was going to explain it

to Lance's grandfather.

Seeing that she had made up her mind, Lance bit his lower lip coldly.

He thought, good.

Very good.

Lance's thin lips revealed a cold, gloomy smile. "Since that's the case, from now on, you are not allowed to go

anywhere."

Yvette's face suddenly changed. She asked, "Are you going to lock me up again?"

again”, making Lance frown. He had said similar words before, but in the end, he did not

She emphasized

bear to lock her up.

But now Lance could not think of a better way. At least, he wouldn't let her go until he finished dealing with

the matter.

However, he did not say these words now. He wanted Yvette, who disobeyed him again and again, to be afraid

of him.

He lowered his eyes, and he said lightly, “I am not meaning to lock you up. I just want my wife and child to be safe by my side.”

Yvette was so angry with the man's logic that her eyes turned red. She argued strongly, “Lance, even if I am

your wife, you have no right to restrict me!”

“Yvette, you'd better remember that you are my wife. Charlie is not a good person. Stay away from him.”

At this time, Lance's phone rang. He glanced at it and did not answer the call.

Yvette was sensitive and guessed that the call was from anyone else other than Yazmin.

“Yazmin is not a good person either. Why don't you stay away from her?” Yvette retorted.

“It's not the same thing.” Lance frowned.

Yvette wanted to laugh. Yazmin was much closer to him than Charlie was to her.

At least, Charlie had never crossed the line, nor did he show any interest in her..

It was Lance who had always been a narrow-minded person. Now Lance just gave a perfunctory excuse.

“Alright, you said that it wasn’t the same thing, and you said that you don’t want to divorce me. Then you are not allowed to go anywhere today. I want you to stay in the hospital to stay with me.”

[Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 116](#)

Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 116 Do You Participate in This?

Yvette knew that Lance was going to see Yazmin after stepping out of here.

But today, she would not let him. Since he did not want to divorce her, he should act like so.

Lance knew that she cared about Yazmin, and somehow he hurt her again and again with Yazmin.

Was this how he tried to stop the divorce?

“Yvette, be reasonable. I have something to do.”

“Don’t you say that you are not going to meet Yazmin?”

Lance was silent. He was going to meet Yazmin, but only because he had something to ask her.

“Lance, you know what Yazmin wants. She loves you and wants to be your wife. And you still contact her again and again. Do you really want to divorce me?”

Lance pursed his lips and explained, “I don’t feel any love for Yazmin. I only took care of her out of guilt.”

“But she is not as pure and flawless as she pretends to be. She told me that you are playing with me and a tool for you to have sex with. She also said that the only reason that you did not want to have a baby is that you only wanted a baby with her. You are using me to please your grandfather.”

Lance did not answer but frowned as if to consider the credibility of Yvette's words.

Yvette smiled bitterly, her heart already numb.

He would never believe her words.

The reason why Yazmin acted unscrupulously before her was all because of what he did.

After a moment of silence, Lance said, "Yvette, I know that you hold some doubts about Yazmin due to what happened to grandmother last time, but I have already interrogated Emilie. It really has nothing to do with

Yazmin, so can you..."

"That's enough!"

Yvette interrupted him loudly, the anger in her heart almost exploding.

Lance actually thought that she was slandering Yazmin because she had a problem with Yazmin.

This was so hilarious.

She thought that if she said it, Lance would at least have doubts about Yazmin and be fair to her every time

Yazmin was involved.

But that was just what she thought.

She had once again humiliated herself.

"Alright. It's all my fault. I forgot that to you, Yazmin is the kindest person in the world. How could such a pure person like her say these words? I am just slandering her!"

"Yvette!"

Yvette seldom acted so irrationally, so Lance put on a cold look. “I have told you that I only treat her like a sister. If this bothers you, I will try to avoid seeing her in the future.”

“Mr. Wolseley, don’t talk about the future. Let’s talk about today. You can’t go to see her.”

“I have to. I have something important to ask her.”

This was an expected answer, but Yvette still felt her heart tighten for a while, and she almost couldn’t

breathe.

She lay softly on the bed and didn’t even have the strength to speak. She gave up on stopping him.

Lance didn’t want to argue with her. Speaking too much would sometimes hurt each other’s feelings.

“Be good and rest well in the hospital. You don’t have to think about anything. In a few days, when you are

better, I will take you home.”

After saying this, he turned and left the ward.

Outside the door, Lance arranged two bodyguards, one on the left and the other on the right to guard the

ward.

Yvette lay on the bed in disappointment, feeling all her strength had been drained.

Lance was always so overbearing and selfish.

After Lance left the hospital, he went to Yazmin’s residence.

The Myers family did not operate their business within the country. So Yazmin lived alone. Other than Lance,

she had no other relatives.

Last time, Lena offended Yvette, but Yazmin cried and asked Lance to let Lena stay with her. Lance agreed at

that moment.

But now, he could not allow Lena to stay anymore.

Lance's eyes were cold. Yazmin greeted Lance with a smile, but she was still weak as she coughed several

times.

"Lance, I have Lena make some dishes for you. I made a few myself. Sit down and have a taste."

"No need. I'll leave in a bit."

Yazmin's face froze and she said with some disappointment, "Lance, it won't take long. Can't you just have

some with me?"

"I've already eaten it. You can have it. I'll be here for you." Lance looked at her deeply and nodded.

Yazmin was happy. As expected, as long as she pretended to be sorry, Lance would be reluctant to leave her

alone.

No matter what happened, as long as she cried, Lance would not keep digging for it.

After the meal, she asked a servant to bring some drinks over, but Lance refused.

He clapped his hands, and Frankie brought a person over whose hands and feet were all tied. The person fell to the ground in the courtyard.

"Yazmin, do you want to explain?" Lance asked as his gaze fell on Yazmin's face.

Yazmin's mind went blank and she was completely stunned. She did not know what Lance meant.

She stuttered and asked, “Lance, why did you bring Lucas here? What did he do?”

Lance raised the corner of his eyes and said, “Lucas changed the company’s confidential documents. After he was found out, he ran away. Someone transferred an extra sum of money to his account and it is you.”

“... ..”

Yazmin only felt that all her effort was going to go down the drain and could not even speak a complete

word.

Lance tapped his fingers on the table and said lightly, “I want to know. Did you participate in this?”

Yazmin panicked. She told Lucas to go abroad. Why was he caught in such a short time?

She wondered if he had confessed?

At this moment, Lena rushed out from inside and knelt in front of Lance, apologizing.

Her tears flowed as she cried, “Mr. Wolseley, this matter has nothing to do with Ms. Myers. It’s me.”

As she spoke, she kept winking at Yazmin.

Yazmin also realized that if Lance was sure that it was her, he would not have talked like this.

It meant that Lance was just testing her.

So Yazmin pretended to be surprised. “Lena, what exactly have you done?”

“I gave the money to Lucas and asked him to transfer Yvette’s paternity test result. I did not want Ms. Myers.

to be like a mistress. Mr. Wolseley, this has nothing to do with Ms. Myers. You can ask Lucas.”

Lance's eyes turned deep. He did not have to ask Lucas.

Lucas didn't confess, so he brought Lucas here to test Yazmin to see if she was a part of it.

Yazmin was not stupid. She looked at Lena with tears in her eyes and said, "Lena, how can you do such a silly thing? Hurry up! Apologize to Lance and ask for his forgiveness."

Lena, obediently nodded her head to the extent that her head was bleeding. She looked very pitiful.

"No need. This is stealing my company's confidential information."

Hearing that, Yazmin changed her expression.

How does this become stealing the company's confidential information just by changing the paternity test

result?

Does this mean that he wants to send Lena to jail?



[Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 117](#)

Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 117 Desperate Yazmin

Yazmin opened her eyes wide and cried out, "Lance, Lena was just confused for a moment. She is too old to be in jail. She cannot endure it."

Lance glanced at Yazmin, and his words made Yazmin nervous.

"Lena gave 320 thousand dollars to Lucas. Where did Lena get this money from? After entering jail, Lena must give a good explanation."

320 thousand dollars was not small.

For a servant like Lena, it was probably her money for retirement life.

Nobody would take out all his retirement money to frame a person.

Therefore, the money must belong to Yazmin.

In other words, Lance did not believe the nonsense of Yazmin and Lena.

In an instant, Yazmin was in a bad mood.

Yazmin kept shedding tears, and her makeup was ruined. Yazmin grabbed Lance's trousers and said, "Lance, I don't know about this. It has nothing to do with me. You know my condition. I couldn't frame anyone."

At this time, Lena knelt and moved a few steps toward Yazmin. Lena said, "Ms. Myers, I'm sorry. I secretly took your jewelry to exchange for money. It was all my fault. I just felt injustice for you."

With a cold face, Lance looked over and asked, "Yazmin, is that true?"

Without waiting for Yazmin to answer, Lance said unhurriedly, "Before you answer, think about it carefully. Otherwise, this will be your last chance to get my trust."

Yazmin felt as if she had been struck by lightning. She was in a panic and did not know what to say.

Lucas has told Yazmin that Frankie was investigating him.

Yazmin bribed Lucas with 320 thousand dollars, promising that as long as Lucas confessed, he could get the money.

Also, Yazmin should assert that everything has nothing to do with her.

Moreover, before Lance came, Lena had already told Yazmin the worst plan.

Once Lance asked about that thing, Yazmin should blame it on Lena.

Yazmin didn't think it was serious at that time. She just changed a paternity test certificate. It wasn't a big

deal in Yazmin's eyes.

Yazmin thought that Lance would forgive her when he saw her crying.

However, Lance looked terrible.

Yazmin began crying and said with a trembling tone, “Lena, why are you so confused? Lance is so good to

1. How can he leave me alone?”

“Ms. Myers, I am so stupid. You should live a better life in the future.”

Yazmin and Lena cried miserably, which was moving.

Yazmin looked at Lance with tears in her eyes and pleaded, “Lance, Lena has served me for so long. She has

worked hard. Can you spare her this time?”

“Yazmin, do you have anything else to say?” Lance asked.

Yazmin became panicked. She was not sure what Lance knew, so she could only pretend.

“Lance, what can I hide from you? You know everything about me.”

“Alright.”

“Frankie, call the police. The police will deal with the case.”

Yazmin’s expression changed and she anxiously said, “Lance...”

Lance turned an indifferent look as he interrupted Yazmin, “Yazmin, people should always pay for their

mistakes.”

Yazmin was momentarily stunned by Lance’s gaze and did not dare to say another word.

Yazmin’s hatred of Yvette came to an extreme. Yvette was completely unharmed, but Yazmin lost a capable

servant.

Yazmin didn't doubt Lena's loyalty. Lena's entire family was under the control of the Myers family.

However, without such a loyal servant, it would be difficult for Yazmin to act badly.

After Lena was arrested, the courtyard became quiet.

Yazmin was a little emotional. She stepped forward and hugged Lance. Yazmin's tears flowed down her face.

onto Lance's shirt. Yazmin said softly, "Lance, Lena is gone now. I only have you."

"Yazmin, I have already contacted the professor from another country. He can cure you."

Yazmin was shocked when she heard this. Her illness was cured a long time ago,

Yazmin then injected a new type of medicine abroad to show the appearance of illness in exchange for

Lance's trust.

If Yazmin accepted the remedy, that doctor could find her pretense at once.

Yazmin cried out, "Lance, I think the hospital in New York is quite good. It's a gentle treatment here. I like this

kind of treatment."

"Yazn

"Yazmin, I want to cure you as soon as possible. There is no place for negotiation," Lance said coldly.

Yazmin was stunned. From Lance's expression, Yazmin knew that Lance was determined. Yazmin could only

take it one step at a time.

However, it was also good.

Yazmin could utilize the time when Lance went abroad with her for treatment. She could get rid of Yvette.

Yazmin looked up with tears in her eyes and said weakly, “Lance, I’ll listen to you. When I am cured, I can have

a child. Tanya will also change her attitude.”

Yazmin didn’t want to have a child at all. She didn’t like children.

But if giving birth to a child could gain the favor of Lance, then Yazmin could try it.

Moreover, Yazmin knew that Lance married Yvette because they had a child.

Yazmin decided to give birth to a child!

Lance did not answer Yazmin. Lance just frowned and said lightly, “If you are cured, then you can live well

Yazmin thought that Lance meant to live with her after she was cured.

Yazmin felt sweet. She said cutely, “When are we leaving?”

The day after tomorrow. I have already informed Collin to arrange for someone to pick you up and stay with

you during the surgery.”

Yazmin panicked all of a sudden.

“Lance, what do you mean? Aren’t you going to stay with me for the operation?”

“You will stay abroad for a long time. Your family will be with you there,” Lance said calmly.

Lance’s words were so shocking.

Yazmin was confused at that time.

After a while, Yazmin understood what Lance meant.

Yazmin's face was as pale as paper as if she had been slapped. She said in disbelief, "Lance, are you going to drive me away?"

"Yazmin, this operation is my last care for you."

Compared to Yazmin's shocked expression, Lance's tone was so calm.

It was as if this was not a decision Lance had just made, but a decision he had thought about for a long

time.

Yazmin felt depressed.

It was as if Yazmin had fallen into hell.

Yazmin's

Yazmin's face was covered in tears as she screamed at the top of her lungs, "No! Lance, I don't want to leave you!"

"Yazmin, I'm not negotiating with you."

"If you can stay abroad for a long time, I will continue to cooperate with the Myers Group. If you still want to stay in New York, then I will cut off all cooperation with the Myers Group."

Yazmin became desperate.

It was an easy choice. The Myers family would force her to live abroad..

Yazmin was unwilling and unconvinced to accept it. Her tears fell like heavy rain.

"Why? Lance, why did you do this to me?"

"Yazmin, I just asked you if you had anything else to hide from me."

Lance raised his eyes. "Did you think that I just asked you when I found out nothing?"



Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 118

Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 118 Reveal Yazmin's True Face

Yazmin panicked for a moment.

She didn't believe Lance's words.

Yazmin did all the things carefully. She thought that Lance couldn't find any evidence.

In Yazmin's mind, Lance must be cheating her.

Yazmin shook her head and cried, "Lance, I didn't do anything to harm you. I like you so much. How could I

harm you?"

Seeing that Yazmin still refused to admit it, Lance said coldly. "At that time, I came from Pittsburgh and went

to the hospital whose director was your father's friend to see Yvette. Then I received the photos. Do you want

me to continue?"

Yazmin looked upset. She did not expect Lance to investigate it so clearly.

But Yazmin could not admit it. If she admitted it, she would lose Lance at once.

Yazmin couldn't help crying and grabbed Lance's arm. "Lance, I don't know what you said. It has nothing to do

with me. It has nothing to do with me. Believe me! I won't hurt you!"

Lance pulled back his arm coldly and stayed away from Yazmin.

When Lance heard Frankie report this, Lance was even more shocked.

In the past, the little girl risked her life to save Lance in the water, and repeatedly encouraged Lance to live and see how beautiful the world was. Lance just wondered whether the little girl was Yazmin.

Marvin was right. Lance underestimated a woman's persistence. Love could make people go crazy.

Seeing Lance's cold face and firm expression, Yazmin completely panicked.

Yazmin explained incoherently, "Lance, Lena... Yes, it was all done by Lena. I didn't know about it!"

Lance narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "Yazmin, I let the police arrest Lena doesn't mean that I believe your words. I just don't want to be so ruthless to you."

But Yazmin couldn't understand it.

That pure and beautiful girl has already disappeared.

Lance looked down at Yazmin and said, "Do you want me to continue investigating?"

Lance's voice was not gentle anymore.

Yazmin was flustered. She pinched her fingers into her palms, forcing herself to calm down.

"Lance, you misunderstood me. I..."

"Alright."

Lance did not have the patience to continue listening. He opened his thin lips and said, "The operation will begin a week later. I have booked a flight for you three days later!"

"Lance, don't be that heartless. Did you do all this for Yvette? She is fine now, and Lena also paid for what she

did."

Yazmin sat on the ground and grabbed Lance's pants. She cried until she had no strength. "You can't do this

to me, Lance..."

Lance shook off her hands.

His handsome face looked scared as he warned, “You shouldn’t hurt Yvette, the love of my life.”

Lance’s words were like a boulder smashing into the waves, instantly stirring up boundless waves in Yazmin’s heart.

Yazmin was shocked.

Lance should say that Yvette was the love of his life.

The love of his life?

In Yazmin’s mind, Yvette didn’t deserve it.

After saying these words, Lance did not intend to stay any longer. Lance simply said, “You’d better prepare

well.”

Lance then turned around and was about to leave.

“Lance...”

Yazmin pulled Lance’s hand as if she had gone mad. Tears flowed down Yazmin’s face as she struggled. “Are you sure you want to punish me for the mistake that Lena made? I know I was wrong. Don’t abandon me. Without you, I won’t even have the meaning to live. I might as well die.”

However, Yazmin didn’t touch Lance at all. Lance frowned in disgust, completely unmoved, and strode away.

Yazmin became hopeless. She still had one last move.

Yazmin cried loudly, “Lance, if you leave, I won’t do the operation. I won’t do it! Even if I die, I won’t do it!”

Yazmin did not believe that Lance did not care about her life.

Yazmin also did not believe that Lance would watch her die.

But the next second, Lance broke Yazmin's dream.

Lance stopped and turned his head with a cold face.

"You or

"You only live once. I won't stop you from choosing what you want to do. Also, I won't care about you.

anymore."

In other words, whether the operation was done or not, Lance's decision would not change.

"What?"

Yazmin suddenly turned a pale face.

Yazmin raised her head and looked at this man who was bathed in moonlight. Lance still looked outstanding, but Yazmin could no longer find that familiar pampering in his handsome face.

At that moment, Lance looked at Yazmin like he was seeing a stranger.

In the next second, Lance raised his foot and walked further and further away, completely disappearing from Yazmin's sight.

"No!"

Yazmin wailed miserably and hoarsely behind.

Yazmin was almost crazy. She muttered, "No, it's all fake. Lance won't do this to me. He loves me. He loves me very much."

"All of this is because of that bitch Yvette and the bastard in her belly!"

Yazmin turned a vicious look. She pinched her fingers into her palm. Her palm was even bleeding.

Yazmin wanted to kill Yvette and her baby both!

Dudu-

The phone on the table rang.

Yazmin crawled over and picked up the phone.

It was unknown what the other side said, but Yazmin gritted her teeth. "Let's change the plan. We have to be

more ruthless."

After hanging up the phone, Yazmin's face became more and more distorted, and she fell into a state of

madness and grinned hideously.

Yazmin thought, Lance can only be mine!

Yvette, you're a bitch! You'll die soon!

In the hospital.

Yvette was in the ward, and there were people following her wherever she went, making her lose interest in

going out. She has long gone to bed to rest.

Yvette was used to turning off the air conditioner before going to sleep, but the temperature suddenly dropped tonight, and the temperature in the ward was several degrees lower than usual.

At midnight, Yvette felt like she was lying beside a stove.

The heat made her feel comfortable.

The stove also had a faint fragrance, which smelled good.

Yvette turned over and hugged the stove tightly, sleeping soundly.

However, Lance did not dare to move, seriously being a human-shaped doll.

Yvette's hands moved up and down when she slept, making Lance abnormal.

Lance could not bear it and could only hold Yvette's hand tightly, not letting her move. However, in the next second, Yvette began touching Lance with her mouth.

Suddenly, Yvette's mouth touched Lance's Adam's Apple.

Yvette's soft lips pressed against Lance's Adam's Apple, which made Lance react quickly.

That place was the most sensitive part of Lance's body..

Lance's handsome face was covered with sweat, and his desire almost rushed out of the ward.

Lance wished he could strip Yvette right now and have sex with her.

However, Lance's remaining rationality told him that he couldn't..

That was bad for the baby.

Moreover, Lance didn't know how long it would take, and he couldn't let Yvette stay up late.

Lance endured it and secretly cursed. He only fell asleep when it was almost dawn.

The sky was slightly bright.

Yvette stretched her slender legs against the cushion. She felt extremely comfortable.

But the next second, Yvette felt that something was wrong. This cushion had muscles!

Yvette turned around and saw that she was lying in Lance's arms.

Yvette was astonished.

Yvette jumped up in a second and kicked Lance, who was sleeping soundly without hesitation.

Dong-

Lance fell off the bed unprepared.

Lance was particularly angry when he woke up in the morning, especially when he was tortured by Yvette all

night. He did not sleep well at all.

In a second, Lance turned over and got on the bed. He knelt on both sides of her and pressed his palm on her arms. His thin lips curved up.

“Yvette, don’t you know what’s good for you?”

[Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 119](#)

Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 119 The Conspiracy Starts

Yvette was pressed so firmly by Lance that she couldn’t move.

When Yvette remembered that Lance came back from Yazmin’s, a burst of anger rose in her heart. Yvette suddenly raised her head and bit Lance’s lip at the moment their lips touched.

Yvette bit so fierce that Lance’s lip was injured.

Lance was stunned for a second, and then he let out a laugh..

Yvette did not know what it meant.

Lance raised his eyebrows slightly. The hazy daylight reflected on his delicate and handsome face. In addition to the faint blood color on his lip, it made him appear even more charming and seductive.

Being so close to the sexy man, Yvette subconsciously turned her head away.

She thought, this face perfectly matches his playa attributes. Who can resist such a charm?

“Are you unhappy?” he asked.

“No.” Yvette was very annoyed. Why is he so self-righteous?

He nudged her gently with the tip of his nose, lightly but very seductively.

“Three days later, I will send Yazmin away,” he said.

“It’s up to you.”

Yvette did not look happy, and she did not have any expectations for his words either.

For a moment she wished to retort, “Do you believe it yourself?”

Lance was somewhat heartbroken. He was here to curry favor with Yvette. However, Yvette was not grateful.

“This time, I am serious. After she leaves, let’s live our lives well.”

Yvette’s eyelashes trembled slightly..

She had heard this word several times before.

But Lance broke his promise every time, followed by hurt.

Yvette could no longer believe Lance.

Lance lowered his head and gently kissed her eyes. Yvette turned her face away to avoid him.

Lance did not force her but just wrapped his arm around Yvette’s waist and said, “Sleep a little longer with me.”

There were some things that he did not need to explain. Soon, Yvette would know Lance’s determination.

“No. Go somewhere else to sleep,” Yvette refused.

Lance lowered his head to gently nibble Yvette’s earlobe and said. “But you are not somewhere else!

Yvette was held by the waist and could not free herself from Lance’s arms. She had to give Lance a hateful

look

“Do you want to eat me?” Lance was amused by her expression.

“Let go Yvette moved again. She was very unaccustomed to being held in his arms.

Lance suddenly gave a dull snort, then gritted his teeth, and warned in a low voice, “If you can’t sleep, don’t tempt me.”

Yvette was so scared that she didn’t dare to move. She was as obedient as a kitten.

Lance seemed to have been tired, breathing regularly and falling asleep quickly.

But Yvette could not fall asleep, no matter what.

Ten years... How far and long time was!

She had fallen in love with Lance without hesitation, bravely and lonely.

She thought that such deep love would last forever.

However, over just a few months, her deep love little remained because of Yazmin’s matter and Lance’s attitude.

But even so, it was much more difficult to completely get Lance out of her mind than said.

Yvette’s eyes flashed with bitterness. Maybe she would not give up until she lost the last hope.

It was drizzling.

Emilie walked along an old alley. She was wearing the hat of her coat but still got wet, looking embarrassed.

Just now, she went to find a job but failed again.

The influence of the nude photos on her made her hardly live. The money that Yazmin provided for her had

been used up within half a month.

Both the Hudson family and the Thackeray family guarded against her like a jinx, and she could not enter

their houses. She lived a hard life every day.

Emilie had thought of making trouble for Yvette. However, she could not even protect herself or get close to

Yvette. She had no way to find out where Yvette was, so how could she teach Yvette a lesson?

Ermilje pushed open the rented house in frustration.

Unexpectedly, a man and a woman were cuddling each other on the bed.

When they heard the sound of the door opening, both of them looked over.

“Ah... Emilie, you... Come on in...”

Rosa’s voice was intermittent. Fortunately, she grabbed the sheet to cover herself and the man.

After Rosa was driven out, she had to make living by sleeping with various men. There weren’t outstanding men in this old shabby district. They were all rough men from the root class.

Rosa was a flirtatious woman. Soon the news spread like wildfire, and more and more men came for her.

Rosa actually enjoyed it. Since she was not young anymore, she’d rather have fun in time.

Emilie looked at the two of them with disgust and ran out, even without closing the door.

A man’s lecherous voice came behind her, “Your daughter looks good. When will you let us taste her...”

Rosa hit him and said, “Don’t even think about it. My daughter is worthy of a tycoon.”

Hehe...”

Emilie thought the same, if it weren't for the bitch Yvette, I would have become a lady of some wealthy family.

It is all that bitch's fault!

When I go through this hard time, the first thing I will do is teach the bitch a lesson, venting my anger on her

fiercely!

As she thought of this, her mood got much better.

Just then, two wretched men walked over from the front, and half of their faces were covered by shabby hats.

When they passed by Emilie, they suddenly reached out and touched her hips.

“Nice... Pretty plump...”

They teased indecently.

Emilie had never been humiliated like this. She immediately shouted abuse, “How dare you! Are you blind? Do you know who I am? You are the lowest of the low. Apologize to me right now!”

She looked down on these rude people from the bottom.

When Emilie was still at the Thackeray's house, she often beat and abused the servants. At the most excessive, once an old butler of the Thackeray family was beaten to cripple by her, and two days later, the

butler died.

She spent some money and covered it up, claiming that the butler died of illness.

In her eyes, the root-class people were like maggots, which could be easily crushed.

They were timid and overcautious. When they saw rich people, they bowed with a great show of respect,

wishing that they could hide in the mouse hole.

Even though she was down and out now, she was still out of these root-class people's league.

The two men stood still, and Emilie was still swearing. She spat at them and cursed, "You blind bastards, hurry up! Kneel and apologize to me! You know what? Killing your low-class people for me is as simple as

killing an ant."

Emilie had been used to being arrogant. She treated the servants like this before, and everyone was very afraid of her for offending her and getting beaten up.

If it was an ordinary person, they would be intimidated by her imposing manner.

But these two men were not ordinary people. They came for her in particular.

"Clap!"

With a clear sound, one man slapped Emilie hard.

"Clap! Clap! Clap!"

The other man stepped forward and slapped Emilie in the face three times.

Emilie was beaten to bleed in her mouth. She wanted to curse again, but the two men dragged her directly to

the side of the garbage cans in the alley.

[Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 120](#)

Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 120 Her Trick

A piece of dirty and smelly clothes bound Emilie by the head.

The clothes muffled all the heart-wrenching screams.

With her hands tied up, Emilie knelt by a rain-soaked trash bin like a cheap doll.

The two jerks abused and raped Emilie.

The noises caused by the lashes and the muffled screams came from the trash bin and echoed in the

sunless and dirty alley.

In the end, the two jerks spat on Emilie and cursed, “Bitch, why did you pretend to be a virgin when you

weren’t?”

They walked away, and Emilie vaguely heard one of them talk on the phone.

“Frankie, done. Even a dog won’t like her.”

The man hung up the phone and chatted with his companion smugly. “Never have I dreamed of such a good job. I got paid and satisfied my desires at the same time...”

“It is said that he did so to please his woman. It is rare for men to spoil their women like this.”

Emilie lay by the trash bin and trembled all over. There was blood on her body and mouth. Her clothes were a mess. Emilie looked like one piece of meat without skin.

The two men showed no mercy to Emilie at all.

They deliberately ruined Emilie physically.

A limo drove past the alley and reappeared soon.

A woman got out of the car. She was noble and beautiful, and one could tell at the first glance that this

woman was a socialite.

Emilie had been so once.

The woman walked over, took off her coat, and put it on Emilie. She didn’t complain about the terrible smell

around Emilie. She held Emilie in her arms and said with astonishment and concern, “Emilie, what happened.

to you...”

Emilie, who had an unfocused look, slowly raised her head and then said weakly, “Yazmin...”

Then, Emilie blacked out.

Yazmin immediately threw Emilie away with contempt. She looked at Emilie lying on the ground and clicked her tongue twice.

Yazmin thought, so pathetic!

I told them to be tough, but they seemed to lose control of themselves. Look at her! Her body seems rotten.

However, this may help. Emilie will become my best helper.

Emilie woke up in the hospital.

She felt a sharp pain as if a car had crashed past her whole body.

As for her private parts, she felt a bursting pain there.

Yazmin pushed open the door, walked into the ward, and saw Emilie move. She quickened her pace forward

and said softly. “Emilie, you are badly injured. Don’t move.”

Emilie was moved by the concern shown by Yazmin, so tears flowed down her face. Emilie choked with sobs.

Yazmin said, “Emilie, calm down. Your private parts were torn apart, so the doctor sewed them for you. There

are marks left by the belt on your body. I am afraid that they will become scars!”

Yazmin stabbed Emilie in the heart with this speech. Yazmin tried to remind Emilie of her miserable situation

and scarry body.

“Ah...”

Emilie shouted like mad.

Emilie thought, I can't marry rich now!

Even an old man won't like this broken body!

Emilie held Yazmin by the hand and sobbed, “Yazmin... I don't want to live anymore. My life is ruined. How can

I live with this broken body?”

The despair shown by Emilie pleased Yazmin. Yazmin thought, that is what I want.

“Emilie, did you offend anyone? What you suffered seems more than rape. It seems to me that someone deliberately ruined you. This person behind the scene must hate you very much!”

Emilie suddenly saw the light.

Emilie remembered that vague call and the conversation between the rapers.

Emilie thought, Frankie....

I know only one Frankie!

If Frankie was the boss behind the scene, it would be useless for me to call the police. I can't bring them to

justice.

Without permission from Lance, how dare an assistant like Frankie play such a terrible trick?

To please his woman...

This woman is nobody but that bitch, Yvette!

That bitch wants me to die!

Noticing that Emilie changed her expression, Yazmin knew that Emilie had Yvette in her mind now. I should

add fuel to the fire now, Yazmin thought.

Yazmin said gently, “Emilie, stay here for your recovery, and don’t leave the ward, okay?”

“Why?”

“Yvette is in this hospital too. If you bump into her, I am afraid that she will slander you before Lance. That

will be bad.”

“What? Is that bitch also in this hospital?”

Emilie gritted her teeth as if she wanted to eat Yvette alive.

Yazmin nodded, and tears fell from the corners of her eyes. “Sorry that I can’t help you anymore. Yvette

doesn’t like me, so Lance will send me abroad. Be careful since you stay here. Don’t mess with Yvette.”

This speech shocked and infuriated Emilie at the same time.

Emilie thought, if Lance sends Yazmin abroad, I can’t get back on that bitch!

Why is that bitch so lucky? She doesn’t deserve this love at all!

That bitch is the root cause of my misery.

With a mad light in her eyes, Emilie said through her gritted teeth, “I want to kill her!”

“Emilie, what did you say?” Yazmin was a good actress, so Emilie was easily fooled by the fake panic and

worry on her face.

“Don’t be silly. Lance cares about her very much. If she complains to Lance, you will be in trouble.”

This speech infuriated Emilie again.

Emilie thought, without that bitch, I wouldn’t suffer this misery. My private parts were torn apart.

I can’t marry rich with this dirty body!

Yvette is just an orphan with neither power nor money. Why do Jaiden, Tanya, and Lance like her?

She loves to complain, but I won’t let her do it again!

Emilie made up her mind. Her face twisted when Emilie said, “Yazmin, ask no more. I will make this bitch pay

the price.”

At that moment, Emilie wanted to eat Yvette alive and drink her blood. If not for Yvette, my family wouldn’t disown me, and my fiancé wouldn’t break off our engagement. Now, I am badly wounded.

Yvette is the root cause of all my miseries.

I will make Yvette experience all my sufferings before her death!

Looking at the sinister Emilie, Yazmin almost failed to hide the smile in her eyes.

Yazmin lowered her head to hide her pleasure and said, “Emilie, Lance is very concerned about Yvette. There are bodyguards at the door of her ward, so you can’t get close to her. You had better give up what is in your

mind.”

Suddenly, Yazmin changed the topic. She rubbed her lips and said “I will leave the day after tomorrow. On that day, Lance will escort me to the airport.”

With strong hatred in her eyes, Emilie got the hint.

That will be a good opportunity for me! Emilie thought.

Yazmin said no more since everything was ready.

She got up, took out a pile of money, and placed it next to Emilie's pillow. Yazmin said with sadness, "Emilie, see you. I don't have much money here. Take it."

Yazmin was generous and gave Yazmin more than 10 thousand dollars.

Yazmin tried to support Emilie to harm Yvette with this sum of money.

Yazmin looked at Emilie before shutting up the door. Yazmin thought, you loser, don't let me down again!

Yazmin didn't want to use her Plan B because she would like to become Mrs. Wolseley with a good

reputation.

