

## Chapter 12 Yvette Talks Back

Yvette was dumbfounded.

She was a little confused. Wasn't he the one who had asked her to sign the divorce agreement?

Before she could speak, Lance had stood up straight and said in a cold voice, "Don't forget to have dinner at

the old mansion tonight."

Seeing that he was leaving, Yvette called out from behind him.

"Mr. Wolseley."

When Lance heard her voice, he frowned and stopped. Then, he saw her **put** on a serious face and asked,

"What about next Monday?"

Lance's eyelids twitched again.

Was he crazy? Why did he stop?

"As you wish."

Lance **said** with a dark face and heavily closed the door of the office.

After getting an accurate answer, Yvette pain in her heart and a sense of relief.

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Since she had decided to let go, she hoped it could end as soon as possible.

After the divorce, she would not have to face him from time to time.

No matter how long it would take to forget him.

One year, two years, three years, or ten years! She would recover one day and slowly forget him.

Six o'clock...

The driver came on time to pick Yvette up and go to the Wolseley family's old mansion.

The old mansion was located in the center of New York. The land there was expensive. It was a

well-protected mansion with a beautiful garden.

In this marriage, Yvette was most reluctant to part with Jaiden, Lance's grandfather.

Jaiden was different from those from famous families. He was very open-minded and had no concept of

classes. He liked Yvette, who was pure.

When Jaiden fell ill, Lance told Jaiden that he wanted to marry Yvette. Jaiden miraculously got better, and in recent years, he was even healthier.

When Yvette thought that she wouldn't be able to visit Jaiden often after the divorce, she was in a very

low

mood.

In the hall, the butler asked Yvette to wait for a moment. Jaiden was meeting guests.

Yvette had been very tired recently. She didn't know if it was because she was pregnant. She wanted to go to

the side hall to rest peacefully.

However, contrary to her expectations, she heard a mocking voice coming from behind when she moved.

“No wonder **it’s** stinky here!”

Emilie said **as** she walked over.

After Emilie’s mother found out that Emilie had offended Lance, Emilie’s mother had especially brought her

here today to please Jaiden.

After all, Lance would listen to Jaiden.

Emilie’s mother was afraid that Emilie would talk nonsense and not let her go up. As a result, Emilie bumped

into Yvette.

Emilie walked to Yvette, raised her chin, and said **in a** mocking tone, “You are here to flatter Mr. Wolseley

again. Even a dog isn’t as annoying as you!”

It was said that Jaiden doted on Yvette very much and treated her better than her family did.

Emilie was filled with disdain.

Yvette was just a plaything. She thought that she could be with Lance after she made Jaiden happy. Dream

on!

“Do you know where Lance is now? I just heard Yazmin say that Lance is on his way to pick her up. If I were you, I would have run away. After all, his woman is coming. Do you want to make a fool of yourself here?”

As a woman, Emilie knew how to hurt another woman.

As expected, Yvette’s expression changed.

“But it’s rare for you to act so righteously as a home wrecker!”

The more Emilie spoke, the prouder she became. She leaned close to Yvette's ear and said contemptuously, "Wake up! You are just a toy for fun in bed. How dare you want to be with him? He is way out of your league."

Yvette was already in a bad mood today. Now, she was annoyed by Emilie's muttering. She didn't even want to listen to her. She said with a smile, "So what if he is out of my league? At least, I'm with him now."

"Are you crazy?"

Emilie screamed.

What was this crazy woman talking about?

Yvette saw Emilie's anxious look and her depressed mood was much better.

She smiled and replied, "That's the meaning you heard."

Only a few people knew about their secret marriage Lance's close friends knew about it. Yazmin also knew

about it, but she did not tell Emilie.

Emilie blindly worshipped Yazmin, but Yazmin did not take her seriously.

"Are you kidding me? Are you in your dream?"

"Look at your poor look! Being **with** you is the biggest joke ever. Don't even think about it in your lifetime!

"Lance will only marry Yazmin. He loves her so much. How can he marry a poor woman like you?"

"I think you are crazy. Hurry up and take your medicine, silly bitch!"

Emilie acted as if she had eaten a bomb. She kept yelling.

The more anxious she was, the calmer Yvette became. She frowned slightly and thought that it was not good for the baby.

At that time, the security guards outside heard the noise and ran in, asking respectfully what was going on.

Emilie shouted to the security guards, “Aren’t you going to throw this bitch out?”

Yvette would come to have dinner with Jaiden every month. She was a regular guest there. Emilie was a relative of the Wolseley family and an important guest too.

It put the security guards in a difficult position and they didn’t know what to do.

The security guards’ hesitation made Emilie even angrier. She said fiercely, “You are dogs. You should guard

the door! Do your job and throw this poor bitch out. If you don’t throw her out, I will ask Mr. Wolseley to fire

you all right now!”

She said that they were dogs. The security guards’ faces immediately became very ugly.

But Emilie was Jaiden’s relative, so they dared not to offend her.

Yvette did not expect Emilie to go so far, and she frowned.

“Emilie, don’t go too far! All jobs are equal. You can’t **insult** others only because you are rich!”

Emilie looked at Yvette arrogantly and said in a mocking tone, “I insulted them? What can **you** do? You have

to make things clear. This is the Wolseley’s mansion, and I am their relative. I can insult whoever I want to. If

you don’t like it, get out!”

Yvette thought Emilie was unreasonable and said coldly. The security guards work hard and are decent. You

don’t have the right to insult them!”

Yvette looked at Emilie with clear eyes and was neither humble nor pushy.

It reminded Emilie of the last time she checked the accounts. Yvette also had this look, and she would not give in no matter what.

In an instant, Emilie felt guilty and annoyed. She picked up the juice that she had placed aside and poured it on Yvette.

Yvette was caught off guard for a moment. A whole glass of juice was sprinkled on her chest, and the light-colored suit clung to her body. Her figure looked perfect at that moment.

Looking at Yvette's messy look, Emilie smirked, "Who the hell are you? Mr. Wolseley pitied you. Do you really think you can be in charge of this place? How dare you meddle in my affairs!"

With that, Emilie raised her hand and was going to hit Yvette.

"Stop!"

A cold voice sounded.

Lance walked over in the cold wind and looked at Emilie with cold eyes.

Emilie felt a chill and wanted to shiver.

But Emilie thought that she did nothing wrong. That bitch was lying. Why was Emilie panicking?

"Jaiden, you came at the right time. This bitch is ruining your reputation everywhere. I'm helping you teach

her a lesson!"

Lance glanced at Emilie, and his handsome face was full of dissatisfaction.

However, Emilie did not understand. Seeing Lance walk past her to Yvette, she was waiting for the show.

