

Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 14

Chapter 14 Is Mrs. Wolseley Pregnant?

As long as he lowered his head, he could see Yvette and Lance holding their hands together.

Yvette's face turned from red to pale all of a sudden, and she was so scared that she even forgot how to

breathe.

Fortunately, Lance was fast enough to let go of Yvette's hand when Jaiden lowered his head.

Yvette suddenly had the illusion that she was almost discovered for having an affair. She took a deep breath

but choked on the air and coughed violently.

Jaiden handed the fork he had picked up to the servant and asked worriedly. "Yvette, why are you choking again?"

He looked at Lance and said angrily. "Don't you know pat her back?"

Just as Lance reached out, Yvette dodged him. She was afraid that he would play a trick on her again.

Lance pretended to be helpless. "Grandpa, look, she didn't let me touch her."

Jaiden looked at him with a probing expression and asked with a dark face, "Did you annoy her?"

Jaiden defended Yvette as if Yvette were his granddaughter, and Lance were an outsider.

After Yvette recovered, she reacted quickly. She smiled at Jaiden and said, "Grandpa, you don't know that

what he used is brute force. I am afraid of pain.”

When Jaiden saw that they had a good relationship, he was in a mood and kept laughing.

When Tessa saw this, she couldn't help but say, “Mr. Jaiden hasn't been so happy in a long time. Mrs.

Wolseley, you must come often.”

Hearing Tessa says this, Yvette was depressed.

She thought, *Tessa* asked me to come here *quite often*.

But *I'm not* qualified to come *here quite often*.

When Yvette thought that she could not come to see Jaiden often after the divorce, she felt uncomfortable.

Jaiden saw that Yvette's expression was darkened and knew that she was worried about his body. He felt

warm.

“Don't exaggerate. Quickly bring up the food I prepared for Yvette.”

Soon, Tessa came up with a plate of fish. The fragrance of the fish drifted over from afar.

The fish was placed in front of Yvette. Jaiden looked affectionately at Yvette and said, “Yvette, I know that

you like to eat fish. This is from the deep sea, and its nutritional value is particularly high.”

“Thank you, grandpa.” Yvette picked up a piece of fish and was about to eat it when her stomach suddenly spasmed and she could not suppress the feeling of vomiting.

She covered her mouth in pain, but still could not suppress violent nausea, so she ran to the bathroom and

closed the door to vomit.

After vomiting, Yvette felt much more comfortable.

When she returned to the restaurant, she heard Tessa say, “Is Mrs. Wolseley pregnant?”

When Jaiden heard this, he was extremely excited. He looked at Lance and asked, “Why didn’t you tell me that

Yvette is pregnant? How long do you want to hide it from me?”

Tessa was also happy for Jaiden. She smiled and said, “Mr. Jaiden, congratulations ! You will have at

great-grandson very soon.”

Hearing this, Yvette panicked. She wanted to go over and clarify, but she stopped.

She inexplicably wanted to see how Lance would react when he knew that she was pregnant.

“Grandpa, Yvette isn’t pregnant.”

His confident tone made Yvette’s anticipation sink to the bottom.

Tessa still wanted to say something but was interrupted by Lance. “We have always taken precautions. She

can’t be pregnant.”

Jaiden slammed the table and said angrily, “u brat, aren’t you going to have a child?”

“Grandpa!” Lance frowned and said firmly, “We have discussed this before.”

“I didn’t urge you before because you were **just** married. But now you have been married for such a long time,

and why don’t you still want to have a child? Do you have any concerns? Tell me!

” Jaiden was so angry that

his blood pressure rose. He held his chest and said, “Do you want to piss me off?”

Seeing Jaiden breathe quickly, Yvette couldn't hold it in any longer and rushed over to explain, “Grandpa, don't

blame Lance. It's me who doesn't want a child now.”

“Yvette, **don't** lie to me. If this brat doesn't want a child, tell **me**, and I will beat him to death!”

Yvette forced a smile and said in a low voice, “I didn't lie to you. I didn't want to be a mother so early.”

Jaiden was skeptical. Yvette coaxed him for a while and finally amused him. Then Jaiden followed Tessa to take medicine.

When Yvette and Lance **went** back, Yvette wanted to go back to Spring Bay herself, but Lance insisted on

driving her.

The car was very quiet. Lance suddenly said, “Don't tell Grandpa about **the** divorce yet.”

“Alright.”

Yvette also didn't want Jaiden to know because his body couldn't withstand any blows right now.

“Even if we get divorced, you can go back to see my grandfather often,” Lance said again..

Hearing this, Yvette was happy. She said, “Alright.”

“**Can't** you say any other words?” Lance asked.

Yvette was speechless.

“How's your stomach? Go to the hospital tomorrow and have a good check.”

“No need. Didn’t you say that I wasn’t pregnant? Why should I go to the hospital to have a check?” Yvette’s

tone was like that of a small hedgehog, and each word was laced with thorns.

Lance was speechless for a moment and frowned. “What happened to you?”

“What will you do if I get pregnant?” Yvette still couldn’t hold back and blurted out.

“Impossible.”

“I mean if...”

“There is no if. I will not let you get pregnant.” Lance interrupted her assumption.

Lance’s resolute attitude caused Yvette’s heart to fall to the bottom of **the** valley.

Yvette felt that she was ridiculous. She was full of joy holding the treasure in front of Lance. But in Lance’s eyes, it was just a burden that prevented him from walking toward happiness. om walking toward happiness.

She should not have looked forward to....

Yvette looked out of the window, tears falling unconsciously, touching her lips, salty and bitter.

Lance looked at Yvette and was about to speak when his phone suddenly rang.

He answered the phone without hesitation.

“Lance, I have a nightmare again... I’m so scared. Can you come and stay with me?”

Yazmin was crying on the other side of the line.

“Is Darren not there?” Lance asked with a frown.

“Darren is not here. Lance, I can’t breathe...”

“You ask the doctor to take a look first. I am coming now.” Lance’s voice became a bit nervous.

After hanging up the phone, Lance turned to look at Yvette. “Yazmin is in an emergency. Come with me to the hospital.”

Yvette didn’t say anything for a moment.

She felt it was inconceivable.

She thought, you went to care *about* your sweetheart, *why* did I go with you?

Are you going to let me see *how* considerate you are to *other* women, or to see you and Yazmin are very much

in love?

“If you are in a hurry, let me down here.”

Yvette wanted to get out of the car now.

“Yvette, do you know what time it is now?” Lance tilted his head to look at her and asked.

Yvette didn’t reply to him.

“It’s so late. Do you want me to let you go by the road alone? What are you thinking? Do you have any sense of security? If something goes wrong, who will be responsible?”

Lance suddenly became agitated and asked several questions in a row.

Yvette’s heart was filled with sourness.

She thought, *I* was already *generous enough* to let *you go* to see your sweetheart. *What else do you want me*

to do?

Her heart was filled with sadness and grievances, making her about to explode.

“I’m not a child anymore. I can take a taxi and go home by myself. You don’t have to be responsible for me.”

Yvette did not want to stay in the car for a minute or a second, let alone go to the hospital.

Lance ignored her and drove directly in the opposite direction of her house.

Yvette repeated, “Stop!”

Lance frowned. “Stop messing. I’ll send you home later.”

“Lance, if you don’t stop the car, I will jump down,” Yvette said and was about to pull the handle of the car. Seeing this, Lance stepped on the brakes and stopped the car by the side of the road.

“Yvette!” Lance forcefully pulled her hands back **in** front of her. His handsome face was shrouded in a layer of terrible gloom, and his voice could not hide his anger. “What are you trying to do?”

“Is it wrong that I don’t want to see my husband’s lover with him? Lance, it **is** your business to love her. But please. Don’t drag me to see her, okay? Don’t you think you are too cruel to me? Why are you bullying me like this?”

