

Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 15

Chapter 15 You **Are** Jealous

Yvette broke free from Lance. And she looked very furious.

She felt extreme pain in her heart.

She loved Lance. But that didn't mean he could do anything to hurt her.

She was already very humble. Why did Lance still bully her like this?

Her tears kept flowing out. But Yvette couldn't care less.

She had accepted the pitiful fact.

She only knew that if she didn't vent it out, she would die of grievance.

Lance looked at Yvette silently. There was a trace of surprise on his handsome face

.

“Yve, are you jealous?” His voice was soft, and he seemed a little happy.

Yvette lowered her eyes.

She was self-aware that they were going to divorce. What right did she have to be jealous?

She bit her lips and said angrily, “I'm just reminding you that we haven't divorced yet. Don't go too far. If I go to find a man as you did...”

“Yvette,” Lance interrupted her forcefully with an angry expression.

Suddenly, Lance leaned over. The smell on his body was clean and nice to smell although Lance was grim.

Yvette wanted to scream, but she couldn't.

Her lips were kissed, and she couldn't finish what she wanted to say.

Lance kissed Yvette.

Yvette widened her eyes, and her mind was in a daze.

“Yvette,” Lance suddenly stopped and called out to her. Lance’s voice was low and hoarse, but it sounded exceptionally alluring.

Yvette still didn’t react.

Lance raised his eyebrows and covered Yvette’s eyes. He said, “Close your eyes.”

He didn’t say that Yvette’s bewildered expression looked pure and clean.

It made him feel like he was committing a crime.

Lance pinched Yvette’s chin with his slender and beautiful fingers, raised it, and continued the kiss.

His sexy thin lips pressed against Yvette’s delicate lips while sucking lightly one after another. He couldn’t

stop

Lance’s kissing skills were superb, shallow, and deep. It made Yvette unable to resist.

In an instant, the silent carriage was filled with ambiguous sounds of kissing.

The safety belt was still tightly tied to the two, and there was a sense of taboo between the pulling.

Gradually, Lance’s body pressed down in Yvette’s direction quietly, and the kiss became more and more

fierce.

Yvette felt like she was being swallowed, so she reached out to push.

But she failed to push Lance away.

After a long while, before her breath was completely taken away, Lance finally let go of her. Lance said while carrying a seductive gasp, “Will you still talk nonsense?”

Yvette's lips were red and swollen from the kiss. This made Lance very satisfied.

At the thought of Yvette mentioning other men, Lance wanted to teach her a lesson so that she would not

dare mention it again.

Yvette's mind was still a mess at this time.

She didn't know why Lance kissed her again.

And it happened after signing the divorce agreement.

What the hell was Lance doing?

Lance reached out to wipe the tears from the corner of Yvette's eyes.

And he said gently, "I send you back."

Yvette looked away in disgust and even moved to the side.

"Don't be like this anymore. We are going to get a divorce," she reminded Lance solemnly.

Since Lance had someone in his heart, he shouldn't do this to humiliate Yvette. What he did might make Yvette feel like a substitute.

Lance looked at Yvette's moist eyes and suddenly **said** in a low voice, "Sorry."

Yvette clenched her fists. After hearing Lance's apology, she felt very stuffy and uncomfortable in her chest.

She couldn't get Lance's love, but she didn't want Lance's sympathy.

This was what she told herself.

After a while, Yvette said calmly, "Don't take grandfather's words seriously. I have to be independent. You can't always take care of me."

"Yvette, even if we divorce, you are still my family. I will always take care of you," Lance said with a frown.

The entire carriage was stained with Lance's pleasant scent.

Yvette knew that she ought to quit,

She couldn't lie to herself anymore.

She thought that Lance didn't love her, and she didn't want charity from Lance.

Yvette's voice was a little hoarse. "No need. We shouldn't meet again after the divorce."

She knew that apart from being Lance's wife, being any character that was close to Lance would make her

wish she was dead.

"Yvette..." Lance frowned and wanted to say something, but was interrupted by the urgent ringing of the cell phone.

"Go. Someone's waiting for you," Yvette said calmly.

There was nothing to say along the way. Lance sent Yvette to Spring Bay. Yvette strode forward without looking back after getting out of the car.

She entered the building, but she didn't hear the sound of starting the car engine.

She didn't understand why Lance was not in a hurry. Wasn't Yazmin waiting for Lance to go over?

But this was not something she should worry about either. Now she only hoped to get a divorce quickly.

This way, she would not have to worry about feeling pain again.

Yvette rested at home for a day, and Ellen asked her out on Sunday morning.

They strolled around for a while. Ellen was going to make a facial spa. Yvette was afraid that skincare products would not be good for the baby, so she went to the shopping mall next door.

When she passed by a maternal store, the LCD TV showed a newborn baby, who looked adorable.

She paused and could not help but walk in.

A sales clerk came up to her and asked, “Welcome. What do you want?”

“I’ll take a look first.”

Yvette didn’t wear make-up. Her big eyes were bright and clear, and her cheeks were plump and firm. She looked like a college student. The clerk thought that Yvette was buying a gift for someone else.

The clerk said with a smile, “All right, take a look at this area first. It doesn’t differentiate between genders. Pick one and put it in the basket. You can pay the bill by using the machine. We’ll give you a book about pregnancy as a gift if you buy it in our store today.”

The clerk left after the words.

Yvette looked at all kinds of small clothes with pink, blue, and other warm colors.

She was in a good mood to look at these cute little clothes.

This was the first time for her to have such a real feeling since she knew that she was pregnant.

She gently touched her belly without knowing if the baby was a boy or a girl. If the baby looked like Lance...

Yvette felt a bit bitter.

No matter whom the baby resembled, Lance should not care.

Yvette didn’t want her unhappiness to spread, so she suppressed her emotions and chose a few small

clothes.

After settling the bill and going out, she suddenly heard a familiar voice after a few steps.

Yvette instinctively turned her head. And sure enough, she saw a man with an outstanding figure standing in the jewelry shop in front of her. She could recognize the man without looking at the man's face. He was

Lance.

Perhaps she was touched by the atmosphere of the maternal store, Yvette was overjoyed to see Lance this

time and quickly walked over.

Just as she was about to speak, she heard a soft call. "Lance."

Yvette stopped in her tracks and realized that there was a woman in a blue knitted dress standing next to

Lance.

Lance lowered his head slightly and looked at the woman. He asked gently, "Are you done?"

"Yes, thank you, Lance." The woman turned around with a delicate appearance. It was Yazmin.

The clerk at the side handed the gift bag to Yazmin and smiled, "Madam, you are so lucky. Your husband is

so handsome, and he is so good to you."

The smile on Yvette's face instantly disappeared, and she stood stiffly on the spot.

The sales clerk was talking about something... Husband?

Were they so impatient?

Yvette suddenly felt her vision go dark, and she couldn't see anything. She wanted to turn around and leave, but her feet seemed to drag her down.

Suddenly, there was a breaking sound.

The bag in her hand fell to the ground, and all the clothes inside were out.

“Yvette.”

Yazmin turned around and stopped her. “What a coincidence.”

Lance also raised her head and looked over, and he was surprised to see Yvette here.

Yvette hurriedly squatted down and stuffed all the clothes on the ground into the bag.

Lance walked over as well.

He had a tall and straight figure, a handsome face, and an air of nobility. He was so charming that he instantly attracted the attention of many passers-by.

As he approached, he suddenly bent down and picked up a book on the ground, and he wanted to pass it to

Yvette.

The book was the prenatal education book that the clerk had just given Yvette!

