

Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 18

Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 18 Yvette Determines to Get a Divorce

Yvette didn't want to see them being so intimate.

She wanted to leave immediately.

But she was so tired that she would collapse in the next second.

Looking at Yvette's red smiling eyes, Lance suddenly felt an inexplicable pain in his heart.

"I..." He wanted to say something but hesitated.

Enter title...

"No!" Yazmin suddenly opened her mouth and said weakly, "Lance, I know you care about me, but you really don't have to force Yvette to apologize to me. Let her go. I won't pursue it."

Yvette came to her senses when she heard that.

And she felt heartbroken.

Yvette looked at Lance strangely as if this were the first time that she had met him.

He grabbed her and refused to let her go just because she had not apologized to his sweetheart...

Yvette revealed a bitter smile.

Love would make one lose his rationality.

He could ignore the truth and be unreasonable.

In Yvette's heart, Lance was biased. He cared more about Yazmin.

Thinking of this, Yvette smiled coldly and looked at Lance. "Just an apology?" Lance probably did not expect Yazmin to say that. When he saw that Yvette's face was pale, his heart ached uncontrollably.

Just as he was about to say something, Yvette pushed his hand away, then walked toward Yazmin, and lowered her head.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Myers."

Yvette lowered her head unwillingly, and she heard the sound of bones cracking.

She knew that it was the sound of her confidence, which she had built up with great difficulty, breaking into pieces.

It doesn't matter. Just break it. So did my heart, Yvette thought,

Only when her heart broke and confidence shattered could she be reborn.

Then, Yvette bent down and approached Yazmin with a smile on her lips. "You

will go through what I went through, Ms. Myers.”

Yazmin looked surprised and angry.

If Lance was not here, she would have jumped up from the wheelchair and hit Yvette.

Yvette straightened her back and asked Lance, “Can we leave now, Mr. Wolseley?”

Lance’s handsome face was so gloomy.

Yvette didn’t understand why he was still unhappy when she had already apologized.

But she didn’t want to understand.

When they got a divorce tomorrow, they would be strangers.

Yvette forcefully removed the ring from her hand and mercilessly smashed it at Lance in front of him.

“I’ll wait for you at City Hall tomorrow, Mr. Wolseley.”

Everyone was silent.

Only the ring rolled to the ground and made a crisp sound.

As Yvette said so, Lance’s face darkened. He stared at the ring maliciously, and his expression was even more terrifying than he had killed someone.

“Yvette, have you thought it through?”

He said it word by word coldly.

Yvette seemed to see a trace of sadness in Lance’s eyes.

But Yvette felt that she was overthinking again..

How could Lance be sad about it? He should be very happy.

“Yes.”

After Yvette finished speaking, she turned and left without looking back.

The atmosphere suddenly became cold. Yazmin also felt it and held her breath.

Frankie was also shocked. He quickly ran over to pick up the ring and handed it to Lance with both hands.

He knew that this ring was very important to Lance, who always wore it around his neck.

“Since she doesn’t want it, just throw it away,” Lance said word by word.

Lance calmed himself down.

Although his aura was no longer as terrifying as before, he looked extremely cold and sullen, which scared everyone present.

Frankie dared not throw it away and kept it for Lance.

“Lance...”

Yazmin wheeled to Lance and held his hand. Although her voice was weak, she said indignantly, “That’s the

ring grandma gave you, right? How can Yvette throw it on the ground? She doesn't cherish it."

Yazmin wanted to have the ring for a long time, but Lance did not give it to her. Instead, he gave it to Yvette..

Yazmin unconsciously tightened her grip on Lance, and a vicious light flashed in her eyes.

Lance rejected the intimate contact. He frowned and withdrew his hand.

Yazmin froze for a second.

Suddenly, Lance seemed to have thought of something. He looked at Yazmin coldly, making her shiver.

He said in a cold voice, "Did you tell Yvette that I bought you a ring?"

Yazmin's face paled. She suppressed the panic in her heart and bit her lips. "I bought a diamond ring and prepared to give it to my aunt as a present. Has Yvette mistaken it?"

Lance took a deep look at her and said, "Yazmin, I don't like people playing tricks in front of me. I said that you could buy any jewelry you wanted, but there are some things that you can't buy."

His cold words were like a bucket of cold water poured on Yazmin.

Yazmin panicked and wondered, did he notice something?

But so what if she taunted Yvette?

Lance had doted on Yazmin so much before and would never let her suffer any grievances.

But now, he had repeatedly blamed her for Yvette!

That woman is so mean! Yazmin thought.

Yazmin's eyes reddened, but when she thought of what Lena had said, she endured it.

"Lance, are you doubting me? If you don't believe me, just take a look at the chatting records!" Yazmin opened her Line and showed the recordings to him. It was the conversation that Yazmin had taken pictures of the ring earlier and asked if her aunt liked it.

Lance's expression eased up a little. He frowned and said, "It's good that you didn't."

"Lance, how can you think of me like this? You are going to divorce tomorrow. I don't have to do that."

As Yazmin spoke, she began to cry sadly.

"Fine. Have you forgotten the doctor said that being too emotional is not good for your health?" Lance tried to stop her crying..

"But you broke my heart. We have known each other for so many years, but you don't believe me. Why should

I cure my illness? I might just die.”

The more Yazmin cried, the more excited she became. She could not even breathe and looked extremely pitiful.

“Don’t say that! I will definitely cure you!” Lance pressed her shoulder to comfort her.

“Lance, I can marry you tomorrow, right?” Yazmin’s eyes were filled with anticipation.

Lance’s gaze deepened for a moment, but he did not reply to her.

Yazmin said to herself, “I didn’t think that I would be able to marry you. Lance, I won’t have any regrets in my life if I marry you.”

“Don’t say that.”

Lance took out a handkerchief and handed it to her to wipe her tears. Then, he said, “I’ll take you to the hospital.”

He asked Frankie to keep an eye on Yazmin and went to get the car.

Somehow, Lance didn’t want to be alone with Yazmin. When he saw her cry, he didn’t feel distressed but annoyed.

As soon as Lance disappeared, Yazmin stopped crying and collapsed.

Yazmin thought, Lena is right. Lance is not a person to be fooled easily.

Fortunately, she was prepared and made a fake picture.

Thinking of what had happened recently, Yazmin panicked and was uneasy.

It seemed that Lance had changed since the mention of divorce.

He became agitated and had lost his patience and tolerance for Yazmin.

Didn’t Lance want to divorce? Yazmin thought.

Yazmin wondered if Lance had fallen in love with Yvette.

When she thought of this, Yazmin’s face turned ashen, and she stretched out her foot and stomped fiercely.

A bag that was stuck beside the wheelchair fell.

She narrowed her eyes and thought, Yvette gripped the pink bag tightly just now. She forgot to take it away.

Then Yazmin noticed the logo on the bag.

It was from a maternal and infant store.

Frankie was on the phone and did not look at her. Yazmin quietly picked up the bag and wanted to see what was inside.



