

### **Chapter 31 His Belongings Can Not Be Touched**

The cold wind blew on Yvette's white and tender skin, rolling up countless cold waves.

Lance was so angry that he snapped. His eyes were deep as he looked around.

Yvette's face was as beautiful as peach blossom, and his kiss mark was still on her delicate neck.

There was a bit of red on her fair neck, which lured Lance's heart.

Her skin was tender, and a little bit of grinding would leave a deep mark that would be difficult to remove in a

few days.

Lance didn't want to be so rough with her, but when he thought of Yvette hitting him for others, his body felt like it was on fire, and even his throat was burned painfully.

No matter how hard Lance tried, he could not swallow this anger.

Yvette was really afraid. She panicked, "Lance, I am on my period..."

Lance sneered, "Is that so?"

Yvette nodded hard. She could not have sex, and her body did not allow it.

Lance's eyes darkened. "Then let me see."

As Lance spoke, his slender fingers went to unbutton her pants.

"No." Yvette panicked and mumbled, "It's dirty."

Lance let out a laugh, but it was unclear what he meant.

Suddenly, he leaned over and stroked her lips. "Even so, you still have..."

These horny words carried a sense of humiliation.

During two years of marriage, they had never tried blowjobs.

But now...

Yvette's face was gloomy.

Lance was determined to teach her a lesson to let her know who her man was.

However, he said that just to scare her because he had not been willing to let her do so for two years....

Now, it was even less likely.

But Lance wanted her to agree and not associate with that man again.

He looked at Yvette's pale face and softened his tone. "If you are obedient, how would I..."

Before Lance could finish speaking, Yvette had reached his limits and cursed with her eyes closed.

"Lance, you bastard! If you want it so bad, go find Yazmin!"

Her voice was buzzing, and her nose was sore. She tried to hold back her tears.

Yvette knew that Lance was so angry, not because he was jealous.

To put it bluntly, it was because of his possessiveness. Lance didn't want anyone else to touch his belongings, even though he had used them and thrown them away...

Lance couldn't stand that.

That was why he was so angry and so eager to prove his rights.

It was as if a large hole had been pierced into Yvette's heart, and the pain was unbearable.

What had Yvette done wrong to be treated like this by him?

It was clearly Lance's and Yazmin's fault, who had no sense of shame.

Hearing that she was pushing him out again, Lance snapped again. The anger that he had just suppressed

slowly rose up again.

He grabbed her sharp chin with his hand and smiled coldly. “It seems that you are not obedient.”

Moonlight spilled in.

Lance began to take off her clothes.

The moment their skin touched, Lance found that he couldn’t think of anything else. He just wanted to

penetrate Yvette.

Suddenly, a tear fell on the back of his cold hand.

Then more and more tears like pearls scrambled to land on the back of his hand.

These tears were as hot as fire, causing his heart to tighten.

Yvette had expressions full of resistance.

Yvette was unwilling, which made him feel like he was about to go crazy.

Lance’s face was unprecedentedly ugly, and he wanted to tear that man apart now.

Lance frowned and pulled back his tie. He put on his clothes and slammed the door.

Lance went downstairs and when he reached the door, he met Mary.

“Mr. Wolseley, are you going out?”

Lance nodded. Seeing the medicine chest in Mary’s hand, he stopped and asked, “What is that?”

Mary looked down and said, “Oh, this is medicine. It’s for Mrs. Wolseley.”

Lance’s eyes darkened. “Was she injured?”

Mary's face was full of surprise. "Mr. Wolseley, didn't you see? I just saw that Mrs. Wolseley's foot seemed to

be bleeding."

Lance was stunned.

Yvette's foot was injured?

Lance was filled with anger today, and he did not notice it.

"There is one more thing," Mary looked at him and said, "In the afternoon, Ms. Myers came. After they finished

talking, Mrs. Wolseley went out."

So Yazmin had come.

In the afternoon, Frankie only said that Mary had called to say that Yvette had gone out.

Lance didn't know that Yazmin had been here.

Serenity Villa was heavily guarded, and it must have been Yazmin who asked his driver to send her in.

Lance frowned. "Why didn't you say so earlier?"

Mary said honestly, "I thought it was not important."

"How is it not important? In the future, tell me everything about Mrs. Wolseley!"

Mary nodded. "Alright, Mr. Wolseley. I'll go up and apply the medicine for Mrs. Wolseley."

Lance suddenly stopped Mary and said lightly, "Give me the medicine box."

In the room.

Yvette got up and changed her torn clothes, and there was a pain in her heel.

She looked down and saw that the wound was pierced again, and the blood soaked the gauze.

She squatted down helplessly and suddenly felt so sad in her heart.

In the past, Yvette had been high-spirited. She had received all kinds of affirmation from the teachers...

But now, for a man who did not love her, what had Yvette fallen into?

She wrapped her arms around herself and buried her face deep in her knees.

How did you end up like this...

The door was opened.

Yvette thought that it was Mary coming.

Yvette did not move and said with a heavy nasal voice, "Mary, I don't want to eat. I want to be alone."

Lance stood still. His long and straight eyelashes covered the emotions in his eyes.

At this moment, Yvette was no longer as fierce as before, like a broken doll without a soul. She was fragile. and beautiful.

The window was still open, and the cold wind blew in, cutting off Lance's heart and tearing a gap in his heart.

That cold heart, for the first time, felt regretful.

Wasn't Lance too rough just now? Did he hurt Yvette?

When Lance thought of this, he quickly walked over and gently carried her to the bed.

The moment Lance got closer, Yvette thought it was Mary. Yvette said lazily, "Mary, I really don't..."

When Yvette smelled the familiar scent, she suddenly raised her head and saw the handsome face that could

topple all living beings. Yvette panicked and wanted to push him away.

Lance held her wrist and only used half of his strength. His voice was magnetic and deep. “Don’t move, I’ll

apply the medicine for you.”

Yvette was stunned for a moment.

She was a little confused about the situation.

Yvette watched Lance use his extremely clean and beautiful hands to gently hold her foot and carefully remove the gauze on it.

Yvette was confused. “Are you possessed by a ghost?”

Lance looked up and raised his eyebrows. “Are you retarded?”

Yvette couldn’t think of any other reason that could explain Lance’s abnormality.

Suddenly, Yvette pulled back her foot and wrapped herself tightly with a quilt. Her face was full of vigilance. “Don’t tell me you’re not going to give up!”

After that, Yvette covered her mouth tightly.

Instantly, the man’s good-looking face twitched.



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### **Chapter 32 Is That Your New Lover?**

Soon, his handsome face returned to normal, and he said in a toneless voice. “I won’t let you do that.”

Yvette covered her mouth and muttered, “What...?”

Yvette didn’t hear it clearly.

Lance stared at her with his beautiful eyes and said word by word in a low and sexy voice, “I won’t let you use

your month...”

“Stop!” Yvette couldn’t stand it and directly covered his mouth.

Beneath her palm were his soft lips that seemed to be breathing hot air.

Yvette withdrew her hand as if she had been scalded.

The man’s eyes dimmed for a moment. Then, he pulled a chair over and sat down by the bed. He took out the

cotton and gently wiped her wound. After that, he picked out some ointment, applied it on her foot, and

wrapped it with gauze.

“Has Yazmin been here in the afternoon?” Lance asked.

Yvette glanced at him and thought to herself, isn’t that what you allowed?

Seeing that Yvette did not say anything, he asked again, “What did she say to you?”

Yvette forces a laugh and said, “She asked me when we were going to divorce.”

Needless to say, Lance knew that Yazmin wanted to be Mrs. Wolseley.

“She has been spoiled since she was a child. Later, her body was not good and she was slightly depressed, so she did not care about others when she spoke. Try not to contact her as much as possible.”

Depression?

Yvette did not find Yazmin’s depressed look at all. In her eyes, Yazmin was overbearing.

And depression was not an excuse to hurt others.

Yvette stopped smiling and mocked, “Lance, you know what she wants. As long as we divorce, you and her will not see me again. How can we contact each other?”

The man’s face turned slightly ugly.

Yvette turned a blind eye to it. “When my foot gets better, I will make it clear to Mrs. Wolseley. I will make her

agree to our divorce.”

Thinking of the marks on Yazmin’s neck, Yvette was as disgusting as eating a fly.

Lance raised his eyebrows and asked again, “Why do you want to divorce so much? Is it because of him?”

These words agitated Yvette, dampening her calmness.

“Lance, aren’t you the one who wants to divorce?”

“But you mentioned it first,” Lance asked back.

Yvette thought that she did mention it first, but it was only after Lance made her sad that she mentioned it.

She paid all her energy into this marriage, but what did she get?

Apart from being sad, nothing.

“Lance, I am a person, not a machine without feelings. I cannot watch my husband kiss another woman and

do nothing about it.

“Also, it has nothing to do with Charlie. I went out to relax and cut my foot. He just sent me to the hospital.

That’s all.

“As for you, when you and Yazmin were close to each other, did you remember that you had not divorced and still had to bear the responsibility?”

Lance was stunned. It was the first time that she complained to him.

At this moment, it was hard to say how it felt.

Yvette minded the fact that he was too close to Yazmin, which made him feel good.



“I’ll pay attention to what you say.”

Yvette sneered. He had already had sex with Yazmin. What else could he pay attention to?

Yvette continued to say, “Regarding the divorce, I am very willing to do it, so please ask Yazmin to take it easy

and not come to me again.

“Lance, you know me. Don’t touch Charlie. Don’t make me hate you.”

Charlie cared about her only because she was his schoolmate.

Yvette was not satisfied with Lance’s dirty thoughts about others.

She also didn’t want her ten years of love to change beyond recognition.

Time was quiet for a second.

Lance was tall and slender, looking down at her with a faint smile in his eyes.

Then Lance really laughed out. Although it was light, it was more like mockery.

“In fact, you are afraid that I will deal with your future lover.”

His words were unpleasant to hear, making Yvette angry

“Lance, don’t think of everyone else like you.” She retorted.

Yvette was pure and innocent, and the person who cheated on her in marriage had no right to say anything

about her.

“What do I look like in your eyes?”

His obsidian-like eyes shone with light. He grabbed her arm and pulled her into his embrace. “Tell me, what is

the man who has slept with you for two years like?”

Yvette struggled with all her might, but she was tightly trapped by the man.  
“Lance! Can you not go crazy?”

Why don't you go to Yazmin if you need sex?”

The man's face suddenly became a little scary.

He released his hand, and the mockery on his lips also disappeared. He asked frostily, “You really want me to

find her?”

Yvette pursed her lips.

She thought, do I want him to find her? Can I say no?

Yvette was just taking advantage of the situation to speak out his thoughts.

Lance gave Yazmin all the favoritism that Yvette wanted,

His heart could no longer install Yvette.

Lance was dirty, and she didn't want him anymore.

“Yes,” Yvette answered with her eyes closed.

One word seemed to have exhausted all the strength in her body.

Hearing the door being closed, she sprawled on the bed with her tears flooding.

It was as if someone had dug out a piece of flesh from her heart.

So painful, so hurt.

She asked herself.

Yvette, he is just a playboy. Why are you so sad?

In the hospital.

When Lance walked in, Yazmin was lying on the bed and Lena was feeding her water.

Seeing that Lance had arrived, Yazmin quickly asked Lena to make tea.

“Yazmin, did you ask the driver to take you to Serenity Villa?”

He asked without any expression on his face.

“Yes.”

Looking at Lance’s expression, Yazmin was a little nervous. She said weakly, “I just sent Yvette fish soup

today to help her heal soon, but Yvette seemed unhappy.”

“Since she doesn’t like it, then no longer meet her,” Lance said indifferently.

“Lance, I mean no harm to Yvette. I just went to thank her and thank her for taking care of you so well. But

when I left, I saw Yvette’s face was not good.”

Yazmin pulled Lance’s sleeve. Her face was full of worry. Did something bad happen to her?”

“Nothing.” Lance did not want to mention it.

“Lance, are you angry? Do you blame me for seeing Yvette without your permission? If you don’t like it, I will not do it again... Her wound was serious and I just wanted to see if she was better...”

As she spoke, her tears streamed down, and she cried very sadly.

“Lance, did Yvette say something...”

Seeing that Yazmin was crying so hard that she couldn’t even breathe, Lance opened his mouth and spoke in a much warmer tone, “Don’t cry. I don’t mean to blame you.”

Lena came in with a cup of tea and handed a handkerchief to Yazmin, saying anxiously, “Ms. Myers, you didn’t sleep well last night because of the pain, and now you are crying like this. How can your body bear it? If your father knows it, how distressed he will be!”

Lance frowned. "It hurt again last night? Why didn't you tell me?"

"Not so painful, so I can endure it," Yazmin said considerately. "And it is very late. I am afraid to annoy you."

Yazmin understood that it was not good to be annoying.

At this time, Lena suddenly interjected, "Ms. Myers, why would Mr. Wolseley be annoyed? You are about to become husband and wife. Why are you being so polite?"

This was an obvious hint.

After these words, the two of them looked at Lance.

They were waiting for Lance's answer.



[Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 33](#)

### **Chapter 33 Can I Pursue You After Your Divorce?**

But Larice only said indifferently, "There's nothing to be annoyed about. If you can't bear the pain, call me."

He did not mention his marriage at all.

Then, he looked at his watch and said, "I have something to do. Yazmin, you should rest early."

In the room, only Lena and Yazmin were left.

"Lena, did you hear that? What did he just say?" Yazmin asked in despair.

Yvette didn't like it?

What Lance meant was that he would not let Yazmin go to look for Yvette!

Was Yvette so important in his heart?

More important than Yazmin?

Yazmin's breath became more rapid, and her weak expression became distorted.

Lena quickly put her arm around Yazmin's shoulder and comforted her, "Ms. Myers, don't be sad. Since Mr.

Wolseley didn't say it out loud, it means that he has shown mercy. You must keep calm."

"How should I keep calm?" Yazmin's face was pale and her voice was trembling. "That bitch is pregnant."

Lena's eyes revealed a fierce light. "Are you sure about it?"

"I am sure that she is pregnant." Yazmin cried. "Lena, what should I do?"

A sinister smile appeared at the corner of Lena's eyes. "Just let her baby disappear."

"But I'm afraid that Lance will find out. He doesn't trust me as much as before."

"Ms. Myers, the worst way is to do it yourself. You have to learn how to make others do things for you while staying away from it," Lena said meaningfully.

Then, Lena's eyes fell on Yazmin's neck. When Yazmin moved, she revealed a small red mark, which was very

charming.

Lena instructed, "Ms. Myers, don't see Mr. Wolseley for the next few days."

Yazmin panicked. "Why?"

"Men love clean women. If he sees your neck, do you think he will marry you?" Lena pointed out.

When Lena said this, Yazmin angrily threw the things on the table all over the ground again.

Her face was delicate and beautiful, and her figure was also hot as hell. Yazmin had all the capital to be Mrs.

Wolseley.

But why did Lance not want her?

It caused Yazmin to torture herself for being a little more serious.

Thinking of Lena's reminder, she picked up her phone and dialed, "Emilie? Sorry, I've been a little busy recently. Can you show me the investment case you mentioned to me last time?"

After that unhappy day, Yvette did not see Lance for a week.

During the week, Tanya had come to see her, but Yvette lied when Tanya asked about Lance. After all, Tanya and Lance were mother and son. Yvette did not want to create a rift between them because of her.

Today was the day Yvette was going to take out stitches, Tanya called early in the morning and said that she would take Yvette to the hospital.

Soon, Mary came to call her downstairs.

As soon as Yvette arrived, she saw Lance waiting at the door.

He was wearing a dark suit with a very indifferent expression on his face as he made a phone call. Under the sunlight, his jeweled cufflinks emitted a faint blue light, making him look like an elegant and noble

gentleman. He was eye-catching.

This was Lance, calm and noble.

As long as one did not provoke him, he would not tear off his mask.

Yvette lowered her eyes and became cautious.

Lance saw her come down and hung up. "Mom has something to do, so I'm here."

"No need to trouble you. I can do it alone." Yvette didn't want to be with him.

"I want to complete the task," Lance said indifferently and turned to leave.

Of course, it was Tanya who handed him the task.

Yvette followed behind and got into the car. Both of them sat in the back row and did not speak all the way.

There seemed to be a wall between them.

However, the faintly discernible fragrance was unavoidable.

Yvette felt that it was so good to smell.

She probably wouldn't have many opportunities to smell it, so she no longer restrained herself and closed her

eyes.

They soon arrived at the hospital.

When they entered the door, Lance walked in front and his phone vibrated.

He took it out. Yvette looked up and saw the word 'Yazmin'. Her heart ached for a few seconds. She

immediately looked away and walked past him.

After all, Lance had never hung up on Yazmin, and it took a long time to answer it.

But the next second, the bell stopped. Lance walked over quickly and reached out to rub Yvette's hair. As usual, he said, "Why are you so fast?"

Yvette froze for a moment, so much so that she ignored Lance's gentle touch on her head.

Did he just hang up Yazmin?

How was that possible?

That was Yazmin calling!

The girl that Lance treasured so much.

Unless she was wrong. That might not be Yazmin's phone number.

But soon, Lance's phone vibrated again.

This time, Yvette saw it clearly. It was exactly from Yazmin.

The next second, the man's slender fingers clicked no without hesitation, and he even muted it.

How was this possible?

Yvette was stunned in place until Lance pinched her face in amusement.

“Why are you in a daze?”

Only then did Yvette come back to her senses. She unnaturally looked away, not saying a word.

Perhaps it was because Lance and Yazmin had a quarrel. Yvette should not think too much about it.

The man looked at his fingertips and his eyes deepened.

Entering the room, Yvette saw the words “special VIP ward” written on the desk. She thought that she had

gone wrong.

She remembered that a nurse could do such a small thing as taking out stitches.

Just as Yvette was about to get up, she heard a familiar and frivolous voice.

“Yvette, sit down.”

Yvette looked up. The man's white coat seemed to be casually put on. He had a pair of peach blossom eyes. When he looked at people, his eyes were always sparkling and his skin was beautiful. However, he looked particularly unreliable and not steady.

Seeing that she was still standing, Marvin smiled intimately. “Sit down.”

“There's no need for that. I just need a nurse for this small matter.”

Marvin laughed and clicked his tongue. “You still don't believe me. Although I haven't been seeing patients for

a long time, it's not a problem for me to take out stitches.”



Yvette knew that this was Marvin being humble. He was the youngest medical doctor in New York, but he

suddenly quit when he was at the top and no longer operated.

No one knew the reason.

Marvin was the childhood friend of Lance, and although she also knew him, she did not have much contact

with him.

Yvette did not want to trouble him.

At this time, Lance approached. Lance directly pressed her shoulder and said in a lazy voice, "Sit down."

Yvette thought that Lance must have felt that she was wasting time here, so she no longer refused and sat down properly.

"Put your hand on it," Marvin said with a smile.

Yvette was calm on the surface, but she could not help but be afraid in her heart.

She was very afraid of needles.

Today was not like that day when Yvette could lean her head in Tanya's arms and be a quail.

Yvette trembled and put her hand on it. Before Marvin touched it, she shrank.

Marvin smiled. "Yvette, you don't believe me so much."

Yvette didn't want to waste their time, so she held back her fear and put her hand on the desk.

Just as Marvin's fingertips were about to touch it, he was stopped by Lance. Lance said coldly, "Where are

your gloves?"

What was wrong with touching without gloves?

Marvin leisurely said, “I disinfected my hands!”

“Put them on!” The man was resolute and decisive, without the slightest leeway.

Marvin frowned and obediently put on his gloves.

Lance was afraid that Yvette would leave a scar, so he called Marvin over.

Now, Lance didn’t allow Marvin to touch her hands!

Based on this overbearing possessiveness, it didn’t look like Lance wanted a divorce.

Marvin’s mind moved, and his beautiful peach blossom eyes smiled as he looked at Yvette. “Yvette, when you become single, can I pursue you?”

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### **Chapter 34 I Don’t Want to Divorce**

Yvette naturally wouldn’t take it seriously. She pursed her lips and smiled without responding.

“If you don’t say anything, I’ll take it as a yes.” Marvin smiled like a fox, completely ignoring the gaze of death.

that was shooting from the top.

Marvin was in a good mood after destroying Lance’s mood. Marvin said in a gentle voice, “Don’t move,

Yvette.”

Yvette was very obedient, but her forehead was covered in sweat and her hands were shaking violently.

She couldn’t face it alone...

Lance also knew this.

Marvin couldn't bear to watch any longer and smiled at the man who couldn't bear to look at her, "Lance, give her some support."

Unexpectedly, Yvette directly said coldly, "No need, I can stand it."

Not expecting to be rejected, Lance twitched his lips and stood beside Yvette with his hands in his pockets.

Marvin blinked at Lance, meaning that Marvin had tried his best.

Seeing Marvin pick up his tools, Yvette tightly pursed her lips and her eyelids could not help but tremble.

"If you don't dare to look, then don't look." Lance suddenly opened his mouth.

The next second, Lance pulled a chair and sat down, pressing Yvette's head on his chest overbearingly.

Yvette was lost for words.

Although Yvette wanted to push him away, she was really afraid of this needle. Her mind was tangled for a while, and a slight pain came from her hand.

She was so scared that she reached out and put her arms around the man's thin waist tightly.

"Didn't you say you don't need it?" The man laughed softly.

Being caught off guard by the question, Yvette blushed and was about to withdraw her hand.

However, Yvette was held down tightly by Lance. His magnetic and sexy voice came. He said, "Hold me

tightly."

At such a close distance, it was very easy to make people imagine.

Yvette's face was buried in his arms. Even if she flushed, no one could see it.

She relaxed a little and quietly listened to Lance's steady and powerful heartbeat.

It made her feel at ease.

The breath was full of her favorite cold fragrance. Yvette smelled it somewhat greedily.

She closed her eyes, not thinking about what had happened before.

It might be the last hug, so she wanted to hug him harder.

Soon, Marvin said, "Alright."

Yvette hurriedly retreated. The redness on her cheeks was not gone.

Marvin suddenly laughed, "You two aren't here to take out stitches, are you?"

Yvette was stunned, then she heard Marvin say. "You two are here to show off your intimacy."

Marvin looked a bit jealous. He didn't expect to be caught off guard while working with a patient.

Without waiting for Yvette to explain, Marvin continued, "Alright, follow the nurse to disinfect it."

There were only two men in the room.

One was about to curse, and the other was overjoyed.

"Don't think about her," Lance said coldly.

Marvin felt that it was funny. "You're even afraid of me? I heard that you beat up Yvette's schoolmate a few

days ago."

Hearing Marvin's words, Lance furrowed his eyebrows. Lance said coldly. "If you don't want your tongue, I can

cut it off."

"So rude!" Marvin chuckled and pretended to be afraid. "But you only punched once. That was not your style."

Even though Lance had an aloof appearance all day long, if he was provoked, he would use all means to

make that guy suffer.

Lance sneered. His eyes were dark. “He is not worthy of me doing it.”

Lance didn’t say it, but Yvette’s warning was like a nail in his heart.

Lance subconsciously did not want to admit it was because of this warning.

Marvin raised his eyebrows. “But you looked so jealous!”

He ignored Lance’s cold gaze and continued, “I think you are becoming more and more unwilling to divorce!”

“No,” Lance retorted decisively.

Lance just hated this feeling of uncontrollable emotions, and what happened that day was like a fire accumulating in his chest.

Marvin thought to himself, this guy is so stubborn. One day he will pay for it.

“It’s a good thing to be jealous,” Marvin reminded Lance.

At this time, Yvette returned.

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Marvin took out a tube of ointment and handed it to Yvette. “Yvette, this is my treasure. I guarantee that your scar will be removed when you use it and your little hands will be pretty again.”

Yvette took it and obediently said, “Thank you, Mr. Icahn.”

“Why are you calling Mr. Icahn? Call me Marvin.” Marvin’s eyes curved slightly as he teased Yvette.

“Alright!” Without waiting for Yvette to speak, Lance held her hand and walked out without looking back.

Behind them, Marvin shouted fearlessly, “Yvette, don’t forget our agreement!”

Yvette was speechless.

Lance walked very quickly as if there was a monster behind him. Yvette almost could not keep up.

When they reached the door, Lance suddenly said, "Ignore him."

Yvette nodded.

Lance said, "He is joking."

"I know," said Yvette.

She wasn't stupid and wouldn't think that Marvin was really interested in her.

Yvette was not Marvin's cup of tea.

Lance was finally satisfied and asked lightly, "Where are you going? I'll send you off."

Yvette shook her head and said, "No need to trouble you. I'll take a taxi."

Lance directly opened the car door for her, saying, "My mission today is to send you to your place."

Yvette was a little doubtful.

Did Lance really listen to Tanya so much?

Then why didn't Lance listen to Tanya when she told him not to divorce?

"Then please send me to the old house."

As soon as Yvette said this, a strange silence spread between the two.

Everyone knew what it meant to go to the old house.

Yvette continued, "Do you have time now? Let's go and make it clear to Tanya. We can go to divorce in the afternoon."

Lance's eyes were cold, as if he was laughing, but also as if he was laughing in anger.

“Alright.”

As soon as he agreed, Yvette swiftly got into the car and was extremely obedient.

Lance personally drove the car. His shirt was casually rolled up, and his fingers on the steering wheel were

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slender and beautiful.

The wind blew the hair on his temples, and his extremely handsome profile was eye-catching.

Lance seemed to have noticed her gaze and looked up. “What are you looking at?”

His eyes shone in the sunlight reflected by the windproof glass.

In an instant, Yvette suddenly thought of a sentence. Thousands of stars could not compare to one in his

eyes.

But this one did not shine for her.

“No,” Yvette denied.

Lance smiled coldly and turned his head away.

On the way, Yazmin called again.

Lance did not hang up this time. He immediately picked it up and even turned on the speaker.

Yazmin said in a sweet voice, “Lance, why didn't you pick up my call?”

“I'm driving.”

“You scared me to death. I thought you didn’t want me anymore. I cried. I was so sad...”

Yazmin kept acting like a spoiled child over the phone, so it was easy to imagine that in reality, how close the

relationship between them was.

Yvette felt goosebumps all over her body.

Why would Lance listen to it and even put it on the speaker?

Lance couldn’t continue listening and wanted to hang up, but he wanted to see what Yvette’s expression was

at the moment.

Marvin said that jealousy meant love, so why wasn’t she jealous?

Yazmin was still acting like a spoiled child over the phone. Her words were becoming bolder. Yvette couldn’t bear to hear it. She was afraid that Yazmin would say something more explicit. Yvette coughed lightly.

Yazmin exclaimed, “Lance, is there anyone beside you?”

Lance looked at the girl who deliberately coughed and smiled. Did Yvette care?

“Yes, Yvette is here.”

“What?” Yazmin was shocked. Fortunately, she did not say anything wrong.

“What are you doing together?” Yazmin asked vigilantly.

Yvette said, “Getting a divorce.”

Lance didn’t expect her to speak, and the temperature in his eyes suddenly turned cold.

On the other side, Yazmin was pleasantly surprised. “Lance, is it true? I am so happy. I feel no pain now!”

“I’ll call you back later.”



Lance hurriedly hung up the phone and gave Yvette a cold glare. “Why did you tell her?”

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## **Chapter 35 We're Not Getting Divorced**

Yvette asked in confusion, “Isn't that good news?”

Actually, Yvette told Yazmin that Lance and she were getting divorced because she could no longer stand Yazmin's annoying voice. Yvette felt so much better without hearing Yazmin's voice.

Lance fell silent with his handsome but cold face.

Yvette's heart sank. She felt that Lance hated her more.

Yvette thought, fortunately, everything is about to end.

I'd better shut my mouth.

Soon, Lance and Yvette reached the Wolseley's home.

Lance and Yvette both agreed to come over while Jaiden was taking a nap.

Tanya had been waiting for Yvette. Tanya warmly greeted Yvette and took her inside.

Tanya and Yvette went into the living room together. Tanya hugged Yvette with affection.

Tanya wrapped her hands around Yvette's face, saying, “You look like you're losing weight, my dear. Lance,

why didn't you take good care of Yvette?”

Lance pulled a long face.

Yvette hurriedly explained, “Tanya, I need to have a word with you.”

Tanya's eyebrows raised uneasily. Tanya had guessed what Yvette was gonna say.

"Alright," Tanya sighed softly.

The next moment, Tanya stood up and led Yvette to another room.

Sitting down, Tanya held Yvette's hand and said gently, "Honey, what were you gonna say?"

"Tanya, I have to apologize first. What a shame that I didn't spend more time with you over the past two years."

"No, it's not your fault. I'd been abroad with Lance's father. I should have spent more time with you. But now that I've returned, it's never too late. I'm sure we can have a great time together."

"I'm sorry, Tanya. I'm afraid that I'm gonna let you down." Yvette's beautiful eyes were filled with sadness.

Tanya's heart clenched. "Yvette, have you really thought it through? Lance is my son, and I know him well. Even though Lance seems aloof, he's thoughtful and attentive. I think he has feelings for you," Tanya said.

After what Lance and Yvette had been through together, Yvette also believed that Lance had feelings for her.

But so what?

After Yazmin returned, Yvette realized one thing.

Yvette was making a fool of herself.

Yvette thought, Lance might have a thing for me, but so what? Yazmin means a lot to Lance. I'm just nobody.

Yvette could no longer bear this feeling of anxiety.

Yvette bitterly smiled, "Tanya, even though I'm just an ordinary person, I need a man who only has eyes for

me.”

Yvette didn't wanna share Lance's love with other women.

Yvette needed a man who would always love her and take her side unconditionally.

Yvette's words tugged at Tanya's heart. Tanya didn't know what to say.

Tanya had every reason to believe that Lance probably hadn't realized that his love was only for Yvette.

In fact, Tanya had a lot of ways to stop Lance and Yvette from getting divorced. However, Tanya hated to see Yvette suffer through the same pain that she had.

Tanya held Yvette's hand and gently patted it. Tanya gently said, “Yvette, I'm sorry for everything you've been through. Lance and I owe you an apology.”

“Tanya, you don't have to apologize. And Lance did nothing wrong.”

There was no right or wrong in a relationship. Yvette didn't blame Lance for loving Yazmin rather than herself.

The sudden red rimmed Tanya's eyes. “It's not my place to ask you to stay. I respect your decision,” Tanya

said.

Yvette took off the bracelet that Tanya gave her and handed it to Tanya. Yvette held back her tears and

apologized, “Tanya, I'm sorry that I failed you.”

Tanya took the bracelet and put it on Yvette's hand again. “I gave you this bracelet not because you're Lance's

wife. I see you as my daughter, even if you're divorcing Lance. It's not like we can't see each other again. Or

you're not gonna see Jaiden and me forever?”

Tanya got a point. Yvette did care about Tanya and Jaiden.

Tanya and Jaiden had always been so nice to Yvette. It tore Yvette's heart to leave them.

Yvette couldn't get a grip on her sadness. She hugged Tanya tightly and burst into tears.

Yvette cried because she was grateful that she had met Tanya.

Yvette also cried over her decade-long unrequited love for Lance.

Yvette wiped away her tears and said sincerely, "Tanya, thank you for understanding."

Tanya patted Yvette's back gently and replied, "Yvette, even if you and Lance aren't a couple anymore, we're

still friends, right?"

Yvette was about to speak.

Suddenly, a great sound came from behind.

Jaiden knocked heavily on the floor with his cane and asked in a stern voice, "Lance and Yvette aren't a

couple anymore? What do you mean by that?"

Yvette was shocked to see Jalden.

Panicked, Tanya went to support Jaiden by his arm. "We're just making small talk. Nothing special," Tanya

lied.

To Tanya's surprise, Jaiden shook off her hand and snapped, "Don't try to fool me! I heard what you said!"

"Jaiden, I can explain..." Yvette became flustered. She didn't know how to explain it to Jaiden.

Jaiden's eyes glinted with anger. He growled, "Let Lance explain!"

Soon, Lance came over.

With a gloomy face, Jaiden asked, “You wanna divorce Yvette?”

Silent, Lance pursed his thin lips. Silence spoke volumes.

Jaiden flared up at once. Jaiden’s face turned red because of anger. “I can’t believe you wanna divorce

Yvette!” he roared.

Lance immediately lowered his head with guilt.

No one saw that coming.

Yvette clenched her fists while lowering her eyes.

Yvette thought that Lance lowered his head for Yazmin.

Even though Yvette knew it from the start, she was upset to see Lance swallow his pride just for Yazmin.

Yvette hated herself for still loving Lance.

Lance’s silence made Jaiden even angrier. Jaiden pointed at Lance with his cane and snarled, “You! You...”

“Bang!”

The cane suddenly slipped from Jaiden’s hand.

The next moment, Jaiden collapsed. Lance quickly came to hold Jaiden’s body, shouting for help.

“Jaiden!”

“Jaiden!”

Yvette and Tanya rushed over.

Everyone was in a panic.

Lance drove Jaiden to the hospital as fast as he could while Yvette and Tanya took another car.

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After Yvette and Tanya arrived at the hospital, they rushed straight to the ward.

Tanya couldn't stay calm as she always did. Tanya felt that her legs were too weak to stand.

Yvette was also overwhelmed with anxiety and worry. Yvette wouldn't forgive herself if anything happened to

Jaiden.

All of them waited outside the emergency room.

Filled with worry, everyone remained silent.

Finally, the operation was over. A doctor came out.

Tanya was the first to go up, asking, "How is he?"

"Don't worry. The patient is gonna be fine. However, he can't have intense emotions at his age."

Tanya looked relieved. Tanya covered her chest with her hand and sat on the ground, murmuring.

Lance asked the bodyguards to take Tanya to rest. After that, Lance went to Jaiden's ward. Yvette followed

behind.

Before entering the ward, Lance suddenly stopped and said coldly, "Don't say what you shouldn't say later."

Lance's voice sounded unfriendly.

Yvette was in a daze. Yvette assumed that Lance did it because he was worried about Jaiden, so she just

nodded without saying anything.

On the hospital bed, Jaiden looked aged all of a sudden in his hospital gown.

Even so, Jaiden waved at Yvette and said, “Yvette.”

Yvette couldn’t help but weep. She came up to Jaiden and cried, “It’s good to see you’re all right, Jaiden.”

“Don’t worry, Yvette. I’m gonna be fine.” Jaiden rubbed Yvette’s hair lovingly.

“Look at you. I don’t even know you’re a crybaby, Yvette,” Jaiden teased.

Yvette wiped her tears away in embarrassment. To avoid the IV drip needle on the back of Jaiden’s hand, Yvette straightened up.

Lance walked over and glanced at Yvette. “Grandpa, I’m sorry,” Lance apologized in a low voice.

Jaiden’s smile vanished instantly. “You shouldn’t apologize to me!”

Lance lowered his head slightly, speechless.

Jaiden grew angry again. “What are you thinking? Why do you want to divorce Yvette? Are you out of your mind?” he yelled.

“Kaff, kaff...” Jaiden couldn’t stop coughing out of anger.

Yvette hurriedly stroked Jaiden’s back and comforted, “Don’t be mad, Jaiden. It’s not Lance’s fault...”

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Before Yvette finished her sentence, Lance suddenly said, “Grandpa, you got me wrong. Yvette and I aren’t getting divorced.”

There was a long moment of silence.

Yvette froze with her hand on Jaiden’s back.

It took Yvette a while to come to her senses.

Did Lance say that they weren't getting divorced?

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### Chapter 36 Tanya's Protection

Jaiden calmed down, his expression sullen. "Don't try to fool me!"

"I'm not, Grandpa. Yvette and I had an argument. That's all," Lance said.

Jaiden, who didn't believe Lance's words, looked at Yvette and asked, "Yvette, is that so?"

Yvette was a little confused. She opened her mouth but she didn't know what to answer.

But in the next moment, Lance pulled her into his arms, pressing hard on her shoulder with his fair fingers, pretending to be intimate as he said, "Yvette, grandpa is asking you a question."

Jaiden pulled Yvette over and said with a bad expression, "Don't threaten Yvette. Yvette, come and tell me, is

that brat lying? Or is it true that it was only an argument?"

Although Jaiden was blaming Lance on the surface, the expectation and joy in his eyes could not be

concealed.

Yvette pursed her lips and put on a smile as she whispered, "Yes, grandfather."

"That's great," Jaiden laughed out loud. "I was so worried!"

Yvette's eyes were moist. She held Jaiden's aged hand and said seriously, "Grandfather, please, take care of

yourself."



“Don’t cry, Yvette!” Jaiden chuckled and said, “I already told you that I am fine. Don’t worry. Moreover, I am almost ninety. If the heavens want to take my life, let it. My only regret is not being able to see my great-grandchildren.

Yvette said with red eyes, “Grandfather, don’t say that. You will live a long life!”

“Alright. I’ll wait for the day my great-grandchildren come into the world. I wish they are as cute as you.”

At this time, the nurse came to tell Jaiden to rest more. Yvette hurriedly helped Jaiden to lie down.

Before lying down, Jaiden warned Lance, “Brat, I warn you, if you dare to let Yvette down, I will be the first to

not let you off.”

After coming out of the ward, Lance strode forward, Yvette following behind with the sentence ‘I didn’t want

to divorce Yvette’ echoing in her mind.

She really wanted to ask Lance if he mean it. Or was it just to calm Jalden down?

She lowered her head, her heart in a mess.

Suddenly, Lance grabbed her wrist and dragged her to the corner.

Yvette staggered behind. For a moment, she was a little confused. Just as she was about to ask, Lance

spoke.

“Yvette, you are so scheming!” Lance sneered.

Yvette was stunned. She had no idea what Lance was talking about.

He gritted his teeth and said, “If you don’t want to divorce, just say it. Why did you involve Grandpa? I clearly

warned you not to let Grandpa know about this. He is old and can’t stand the shock.”

Yvette's eyes widened as she looked at him in disbelief.

For the past two years, she had been very careful with Jaiden. She had always treated him as her own

grandfather. She thought that even if Lance could not see her efforts, he should know that she wanted Jaiden to be we!! more than anyone.

But she never expected that Lance would think of her this way...

What was funny was that she had been wondering if Lance was serious when he said he didn't want to

divorce her.

It turned out that she was being self-sentimental again.

She smiled bitterly, feeling heartbroken.

"So, do you think that I told Grandpa about the divorce?"

"Didn't you?" Lance asked.

This wasn't a rhetorical question. He convicted her of the crime.

He was convinced that she did it without even verifying the matter.

Yvette was overwhelmed with sadness. Feeling wronged, she bit her lips and stiffened.

He did not believe her. Making explanations was purely a waste of time.

"Yes! Just take it as I said. Now that you've seen through it, let's go get a divorce right away!"

After saying that, Yvette lost control of her tears.

Seeing her tears, Lance suddenly panicked. He reached out to wipe them, but Yvette shook his hand off

ruthlessly.

“Lance, what are you waiting for? I am such a sinister and despicable person! Why are you hesitating?”

Lance’s expression became a bit colder when she stopped him from touching her. He said in a low voice, “We can’t divorce now. For grandfather...”

“Then inform me after you appease your grandfather. I will be free anytime.” Yvette wiped her tears and walked forward without looking back.

Her heart was already numb.

She couldn’t even feel the pain.

Just as she took two steps, a weak voice stopped her.

“Yvette, Lance...”

Yazmin walked over slowly. When she was about to reach Lance, she suddenly lost her balance.

Lance reached out to support her, his eyes sharp. “Why are you here?”

“I’m here for a follow-up check. I just happened to see you and your grandpa coming up together.”

“Lance, what happened to your grandpa? Can I pay a visit to him?” Yazmin asked anxiously.

Yvette stopped and looked at Yazmin coldly, “Ms. Myers, please don’t disturb grandpa. He does not want to

see you!”

“Lance, I am just worried about your grandpa. Why is Yvette so malicious to me...” With a deep sobbing tone,

she acted like the most innocent victim.

Yvette coldly watched Yazmin acting.

Jaiden had just been rescued. If he saw Yazmin, he would be in danger again.

Yvette believed that Lance knew this too.

As expected, after a few seconds of silence, Lance explained, “Yazmin, you cannot show up in front of my

grandfather now.”

What?

Yazmin widened her eyes, even forgetting to sob.

She thought Lance was willing to do anything for her.

But now, he refused to let her see his grandfather so openly.

Yazmin knew that in the Wolseley family, no one liked her except Lance’s father. But Lance didn’t have to be”

so straightforward....

Yazmin glanced at Yvette and lowered her eyes. A sinister chill flashed by.

Yazmin cursed in her heart, it’s all because of this bitch! She made Lance and me estranged.

What a slut!

When will she die?

Yazmin hid the resentment in her heart and said pitifully, “Lance, didn’t you say that you were going to divorce today? Why is your grandpa suddenly in the hospital? Did someone tell him something?”

She was hinting at Lance that Jaiden got sick for a reason.

Yvette smiled coldly, thinking, what a perfect match! They think the same way.

Yazmin looked at Yvette with tears in her eyes. “Yvette, if you don’t want to divorce, just say it. Why are you.

making fun of me? You told me on the call that you were going to divorce just now.”

Yazmin's tears were like pearls hanging in her eyes, her expression pure and pitiful.

The corners of Yvette's mouth twitched. She was amazed by how dramatic Yazmin could be.

Yazmin acted like a different person in front of Lance. But Yvette had no interest in messing with her.

"Lance will explain to you the reason why we can't divorce for the time being."

After saying this, she turned around and left, but just happened to bump into Tanya who had rested for a

while.

Tanya looked at Yvette's red eyes and then looked at the two people behind her. She immediately understood.

She held Yvette's hand and said domineeringly, "Don't leave. You are the proper daughter-in-law of the Wolseley family. The one who should leave isn't you!"

Her voice was quite loud. Yazmin's face turned pale in an instant. She swayed and hung on Lance.

She lowered her face and her shoulders twitched. It looked like she was crying."

She was actually gnashing her teeth!

This damn old witch, she's always mean to me!

I'm pissed off!

But I don't care if she likes me as long as Lance cares about me.

When I become Lance's wife, I won't let go of this old woman!

Seeing Yazmin still shamelessly hanging on Lance, Tanya was so angry.

She grabbed the broom from the cleaner beside her, picked it up, and swept it over Yazmin along with the scraps of paper on the ground.

Yazmin was so scared that she cried. Her face was full of grievance. “Mrs. Wolseley, what are you doing?”

Tanya, who had red lips and black hair, pointed at Yazmin and said in an imposing manner, “Trash should be swept out!”

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### **Chapter 37 Lance's Declaration**

There were also nurses and cleaners present. Yazmin had never been humiliated like this. Her face was pale

as she cried.

She sobbed, “Mrs. Wolseley...I know you don't like me and that's okay... But I just want to visit Lance's

grandpa. I mean no harm...”

“Since you know that you are annoying, why are you still here? You are shameless. My father hates home.

wreckers the most. Do you want to piss him off?”

Tanya was mean. She didn't care if people were watching.

Lance frowned. “Mom, stop.”

After all, Tanya represented the Wolseley family. Acting like this in public would damage her image.

“Don't call me mom. Your grandfather has gotten sick because of anger yet you still dare to bring this woman here. Have you lost your mind?”

“Mom, don't say that about Yazmin. Our relationship is not the same as you think.”

“Lance!”

Yazmin, who was crying, interrupted Lance before he finished speaking. She was afraid that he would say.

that they had nothing to do with each other, and then the lie she had made before would be exposed.

She cried with a grievance, “Lance, just stop. I know that Mrs. Wolseley is biased against me. But Mrs.

Wolseley, I love Lance. We are truly in love...”

Lance frowned. Just as he was about to explain, Yazmin knelt.

Tears streamed down her face as she cried, “Mrs. Wolseley, I beg you to help us. If you don’t agree, I won’t get

up!”

Yazmin was making Tanya look like the malicious mother who forced his son to break up with his girlfriend.

But Lance cheated, and Yazmin was the home wrecker.

Yvette felt a tearing pain in her heart.

The atmosphere here made her breathless. They were truly in love. What about her then?

Was she the mistress?

Tanya laughed at Yazmin’s shamelessness.

Tanya folded her arms across her chest and looked at Yazmin coldly. “Don’t think that I don’t know. My son takes care of you only because you saved his life. Do you think he loves you? He is pitying you!”

After that, she pointed to the bodyguards beside her and said, “She likes kneeling. Drag her out of the gate. and let her kneel there. Father wouldn’t want to see her when he wakes up!”

Yazmin lowered her head, terrified

She knew that Tanya could do anything.

Seeing that the bodyguards were coming to catch her, she cried out in pain and fell onto Lance's leg. A glint

flashed across her eyes.

She thought, Lance would never just stand by watching. As long as Lance is there, Tanya and Yvette, the two

bitches, would never be able to defeat me!

As expected, Lance reached out to support Yazmin and stopped the bodyguards.

Tanya roared angrily, "Lance, are you trying to piss me off?"

Yvette was fed up with the dramas.

All of this was disgusting.

She pulled at Tanya, her face pale. "Mom, can I go first?"

Tanya grabbed Yvette's hand and said sternly, "Let's go together. Lance is no longer my son!"

With that, the two of them walked back together.

Behind him, Yazmin shook Lance's arm pitifully with red eyes, saying. "Lance, how can Mrs. Wolseley say

that? Am I a burden to you?"

She had also suffered a great grievance, and she hoped that Lance would say something nice to please her.

Unexpectedly, Lance withdrew his hand and said coldly, "Yazmin, you shouldn't have come here. Grandpa's

mood cannot be stimulated. I hope you will remember it and never do it again!"

Yazmin froze, unable to believe her ears.



Lance spoke to her so sternly!

The next second, Lance instructed the bodyguards, “Send Ms. Myers back to the ward. And keep a strict

watch over my grandpa’s ward.”

After saying that, he left.

Yazmin was so angry that her face turned pale.

However, she did not dare to ask Lance to stay. She knew that now was not the time. Speaking more would

only annoy Lance.

She looked at Lance’s back as he left. A trace of uneasiness arose in her heart.

She couldn’t understand what Lance was thinking about.

She believed it was Yvette’s fault!

Thinking of this, she was so angry that she clenched her fist tightly until her palms were almost bleeding.

Yvette, you want to steal Lance from me? Forget about it!

Lance wouldn’t like anyone but me!

I will make him love me as much as he did in the past!

Outside the ward.

Lance only saw the angry Tanya and asked her, “Where is Yvette?”

Tanya snorted, “Which Yvette? Who is Yvette?”

Lance was speechless. “Mom, can’t you stop being childish?”

“You are calling me childish but you are the childish one here. You can’t even distinguish your feelings!”

Tanya crossed her arms and continued, “Just now, I heard from the butler say that you told your grandpa that

would not divorce Yvette. Were you serious or were you just trying to brush off your grandpa?”

Lance looked up with an indifferent expression. “Is there any difference? Anyway, Grandpa can’t be stimulated now.”

“Of course, there is a difference!”

Tanya said helplessly, “If it’s just for your grandpa, I will help to persuade him. You should divorce early and stop harming Yvette. Don’t use your grandpa as an excuse. He loves Yvette so much. Will he watch her unhappy?”

Tanya became angry after thinking about it. She said angrily. “Yvette is a good little girl. You can’t let her suffer again and over again! You’ve been bullying her and now you even let that bitch bully her! I am shameful of you! You pissed me off!”

“When did I bully her?” Lance frowned in confusion.

Tanya was speechless, thinking, Lance is a genius when it comes to business, but in terms of feelings and relationships, he is retarded!

Tanya said, going straight to the point, “Have you ever thought about Yvette’s feelings when you flirt with another woman in front of her?”

Lance frowned. “There is nothing between Yazmin and me. I never cheated on Yvette.”

Tanya felt more at ease. Fortunately, Lance wasn’t so bad. She could still forgive him.

“You are clear about your relationship with Yazmin, but does Yvette do too?” Tanya said with disdain, “That girl is pestering you every day. Everybody would think that you betrayed your wife!”

Lance looked thoughtful, although nobody was aware of what he was thinking about.

Tanya looked at Lance's handsome face, regretting that she had made him so handsome.

If he was ugly, he wouldn't be so popular among girls and Yvette should live a happier life.

As she thought about it, she felt that something was wrong. If Lance were uglier, he would not be worthy of

Yvette.

Yvette was so attractive!

"Where did Yvette go?" Lance asked again.

This time, Tanya answered honestly, "I asked the driver to send her home. She should arrive at the

underground garage now."

Lance nodded. Just as he was about to leave, Tanya reminded him again, "If you want to chase after her, then hurry up. Some things need to be said clearly earlier. Yvette is determined to divorce you today. If your grandfather didn't hear it unintentionally, you would have become her ex-husband now."

"Grandpa heard it unintentionally?" Lance suddenly asked.

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### **Chapter 38 She Doesn't Care**

Tanya did not hear his unusual tone and said, "Yes, it's my fault today. I took her to the side hall to talk. I didn't expect that Dad would wake up so early during lunch break..."

Before she finished speaking, Lance suddenly left with a cold face.

Tanya saw that he was heading to the elevator, and her anger eased up a lot.

Fortunately!

It wasn't completely hopeless.

In the underground garage.

The car was warm, but Yvette felt her whole body cold.

When she thought of the two people hugging each other and saying that they truly loved each other, it was like a slap on her face.

Her marriage which had lasted for 2 years was actually a funny joke.

Her loyalty and love were actually dispensable in Lance's heart. He didn't cherish her at all...

Yvette closed her eyes and leaned against the window, thinking nothing of it.

Suddenly, the back door of the car was opened and Lance sat in..

“Are

you tired?” He looked at her pale face and reached out, asking in a concerned tone.

Yvette dodged without thinking.

Lance's hand was suspended in mid-air. He raised his eyebrows, but in the end, he still held back and

withdrew his hand.

He lowered his voice. “I'm sorry. I misunderstood you about Grandpa.”

Yvette was a little surprised. Only a little.

She knew that the arrogant Lance had never put aside his dignity to apologize, especially to a woman.

As they were close, Yvette could see clearly that Lance's appearance was clear and distinct. His face, nose,

and lips were so good-looking, and there was not a single place on his body that was not good.

He had a striking temperament. Even when Lance was just sitting there, Yvette still felt as if he was bathing.

in the sunshine, so eye-catching.

Lance still had the face that she used to be obsessed with, but now she felt it both familiar and strange.

Sometimes, he was gentle, but he would also be fierce at times.

She could no longer tell which one was the real Lance.

Lance gulped when he saw Yvette staring blankly, who had an adorable face. He reached out and pinched the

tip of her nose as lightly as before. “What are you thinking about?”

Yvette could not dodge in time, and when she reacted, his hand had already been put down.

She said faintly, “It doesn’t matter.”

In fact, what Yvette really wanted to say was not only such words.

She wanted to tell Lance that no matter how he thought of her, it didn’t matter.

She no longer cared.

Lance’s gaze was deep and serene. “I’ll give you a ride.”

Yvette was about to refuse when Lance’s phone rang.

It was Yazmin.

Lance hesitated for a moment but still answered the phone.

Through the phone, Yazmin’s sad cries were clearly heard.

“Lance, I feel dizzy. It hurts. I’m not feeling well...”

Lance frowned and said coldly, “If you don’t feel well, let the doctor treat you.”

Yazmin was still crying, “Lance, I feel like I’m about to die from pain...”

“I still have something to do. I’ll call you later.” Lance then directly hung up.

Yvette listened expressionlessly. She did not feel that the so-called “something to do” was related to her.

Perhaps Lance really had something urgent to do.

Lance looked at the expressionless Yvette and raised his eyebrows. He would rather see her angry

appearance.

He held her hand and said gently, “Sit in the front.”

Yvette did as he said. She was very tired now and didn’t want to have any unnecessary arguments.

Just as she sat down in the passenger seat, Lance’s phone rang again. This time, it was Lena.

Lance frowned, but he still answered it. Lena said in a panic, “Mr. Wolseley, Ms. Myers has fainted!”

“I’ll be there soon,” Lance said with a serious expression.

After hanging up the phone, he glanced at Yvette and said guiltily, “I’ll handle it and get the driver to send

you.”

“OK,” Yvette answered softly.

She didn’t ask or quarrel.

She was as tender as before.

However, Lance always felt that something was wrong. There was less emotion in Yvette’s tenderness as if

she was facing a stranger.

His eyes darkened, and he said lightly, “Wait for me at home tonight. I have something to tell you.”

Yvette did not react, but Lance had no time to wait and hurriedly left.

As the car drove on, Yvette gently leaned her head against the window, watching the scenery outside fly by.

The clear tears dripped down from the corners of her eyes to the window, making this scene sad and

beautiful.

Loving Lance had brought Yvette much pain....

However, why was it also very painful to decide not to love him?

It was as if her body was going to be torn apart...

The car quickly reached Serenity Villa.

Yvette got out of the car and watched the car go away. She then got into another pre-ordered taxi.

In the cafe.

Sitting opposite Yvette was Charlie.

He pushed over a business card and said gently, “Ms. Lindley from New York Radio Station wants you to go

for the interview tomorrow.”

Yvette looked at the business card in his hand and felt a little embarrassed.

“Charlie, sorry to trouble you

again.”

“It’s nothing. You used to do so well at the university radio station and got a certificate. There must be no

problem.”

Charlie saw that she seemed to still have some misgivings and comforted her softly, “Don’t worry. Ms. Lindley is a very upright person. She will still be strict with you even though I recommend you. You need to work hard

to get this job.”

Only then did Yvette feel relieved. Not wanting Charlie to pull strings for her was only one of the reasons.

The other reason was that she didn’t want to owe Charlie such a big favor.

At this time, Ellen called. According to the appointment, she had already arrived at the entrance of the cafe.

Yvette was a little sorry. “Charlie, I am sorry. I can only treat you to a meal next time.”

Charlie smiled warmly. “It doesn’t matter.”

Then, he watched as Yvette got into Ellen’s car, and the smile on his face gradually disappeared.

Instead, it was a feeling that was horribly cold.

Ellen drove the car to the Boiling Bar.

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After entering, she booked a car seat.

It was only seven o’clock at this time, and there were only a few people in the bar.

Ellen ordered a lot of wine. Knowing that Yvette didn’t drink, Ellen also ordered some grapefruit juice.

They hadn’t seen each other for a long time. Ellen said with concern, “How have you been with Lance

recently?”



“It’s almost the end.” Yvette meant that their marriage had come to an end.

According to Yazmin’s frequent calls today, she knew that Yazmin would definitely make the most of the time.

Since Yazmin was working so hard, would their divorce still be far away?

“What about you? What have you been up to lately?” Yvette asked Ellen. She always felt that Ellen was a little mysterious recently.

She was not working at the Wolseley Group now, and it was hard for her to know the latest news as before.

After Jamie came back, Yvette was faintly worried about Ellen. On second thought, Jamie already had a

fiancée and was going to get married next month, so he should not contact Ellen anymore.

“Still the same!” Ellen picked up the wine glass and took a big sip, not wanting to say too much about this question.

She could see that Yvette had not been happy recently, so she didn’t want to make Yvette’s unhappiness double.

Ellen suddenly grabbed Yvette’s hand and said loudly, “There is no one on the dance floor. Let’s go dance!”

Yvette was embarrassed. She had not been to a bar many times in her life, let alone dancing.

If Ellen was not in a bad mood today and wanted to drink, Yvette would not have come.

Ellen just took her to the dance floor.

There were not many people in the bar, but the two beautiful girls were very eye-catching. The applause from the audience shocked the people in the upstairs private room.

“Why do the dancers so come early today?” Marvin came out and asked the waiter.

“There are two beautiful girls on the dance floor, but they came too early, and there weren’t many people. Otherwise, such beautiful girls would definitely make the whole bar go crazy,” The waiter said.

Marvin rested his elbow on the railing and leaned his body to the side as he looked down with his charming

eyes.

What a coincidence!

He knew both of these two girls.

He casually took a video and sent it to the group chat.

He asked, “Does anyone want to join them?”

Lance was still in the hospital ward. The nurse gave Yazmin two injections, and her condition stabilized.

When she opened her eyes and saw Lance, she grabbed his hand and cried, “Lance, I thought you didn’t want

me anymore!”

Yazmin was full of pride. Lance really cared about her and rushed to see her.

Lance thought of Tanya’s words today, frowned, and pulled his hand away.

Yazmin was caught off guard for a moment and did not react.

Lance’s voice wasn’t soft, and it was a bit cold. “Yazmin, there are the best doctors in this hospital. In the future, if something like this happens, ask Lena to call the doctors immediately.”

Yazmin was very touched. Lance was still very concerned about her.

She bit her lips and said pitifully, “Lance, you haven’t divorced today. Will you be going tomorrow?”

She could not wait to be his woman.

Lance said in a calm voice, “Grandpa is not in good health. Yvette and I will not divorce for the time being.”

Upon hearing this, Yazmin was completely shocked!

She did not expect that her dream would shatter so quickly!

“Lance, didn’t you say that you would hide it from your grandpa? You can still hide it from him now!” she said in a trembling voice.

Lance’s eyes suddenly turned sharp. He stepped forward and asked, “How did you know that we hid this from my grandfather?”



[Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 39](#)

### **Chapter 39 Only the Title of Mrs. Wolseley**

Yazmin suddenly panicked when she met Lance’s scrutinizing look.

The reason why she knew it was that she had asked Lena to buy the servants from the old residence.

This was definitely something she couldn’t say!

“Yazmin, I don’t like people lying to me!”

Seeing that she didn’t say anything, Lance approached her with cold eyes, his tone warning.

“Lance, are you suspecting me?”

Before Yazmin could finish her words, tears fell down, and she felt extremely wronged.

“How would I know? Of course, I guessed it. You are so good to your grandpa, so it is impossible for you to upset him!”

Lance looked at her coldly. He did not look moved.

Yazmin knew that he was not completely convinced.

She was furious and blurted out, “Lance, are you in love with her and don’t want to divorce?”

Lance frowned deeply. This topic had been brought up again and again today.

Did he fall in love with Yvette?

How could it be? He would not fall in love with anyone!

In his mind, the appearance of Yvette with red eyes appeared, and the tears seemed to fall into his heart.

He found that he could not say out loud that he did not love Yvette.

Yazmin was angry and desperate because Lance was silent!

Just as she was about to question him, Lena came in from outside, grabbed the corner of Yazmin’s garment, and gently shook her head at her.

Then, Lena cried exaggeratedly, “Ms. Myers, the doctor just told you not to get agitated. Why don’t you take

these words to heart?”

Yazmin also understood and immediately hugged Lena and cried sadly.

They two cried together, making Lance realize that Yazmin was still a patient, and his overbearing aura was

instantly put away.

His tone was indifferent. “Yazmin, think carefully about whether you must marry me or not. You should know

that I can only give you the title of Mrs. Wolseley. Before you went abroad, this was what I said. Now, I still

say such words. I hope that you will live happily, instead of being a resentful woman with the title of Mrs.

Wolseley.”

Lance’s words deeply stunned Yazmin!

Yazmin thus went blank for a while.

Back then, she had left the country because she had tricked Lance into coming to her while she was drunk

and wanted to have sex with him. However, even though she had stripped naked, Lance still was not willing to look at her. He even said that he would never have sex with her.

He could treat her well, but he would never do what lovers should do to her.

How could the proud Yazmin bear it? She went abroad by air the next day.

She had thought that Lance had come to coax her, but she did not expect to hear the news that Lance had a flash marriage.

Now as if the story had restarted, Yazmin must firmly keep Lance by her side.

She wanted to have both the title of Mrs. Wolseley and Lance’s heart!

She looked at Lance, who was about to turn around and leave, and directly fell off the bed.

“Dong!”

As expected, she attracted Lance’s attention. He stopped and turned around. He looked at Lena who was stunned on the side and said sharply, “Hurry up and help her up!”

Yazmin shook off Lena’s hand and crawled toward Lance.

She cried as she crawled and said emotionally, “Lance, you clearly know how much I love you. Without you, there is no point for me in living...”

Yazmin crawled toward Lance with her weak legs on the ground with great effort.

Anyone would be moved by this scene.

Sure enough, Lance frowned and wanted to walk toward Yazmin, but then his phone rang.

He answered it and heard Marvin’s casual tone on the other side of the line, “Lance, I’ve already seen eleven

men hitting on Yvette. If you don’t want her anymore, tell me. I’ll take her first.”

“What are you talking about?” Lance didn’t understand why Yvette was involved.

Wasn’t Yvette at home?

Marvin said, “I’m at Boiling Bar, and so is she.”

Lance’s eyes instantly darkened. He said coldly, “Watch over her, or I’ll shut off the bar!”

Marvin hissed and said, “You actually want to shut off my sideline? Am I still your friend?”

Lance directly hung up the phone, walked up, and picked up Yazmin.

Yazmin was very pleased with herself. She did not believe that she would not be able to move Lance!

He finally came and picked her up!

After being together for so many years, how could Lance not have feelings for her? He just did not realize it.

With tears in her eyes, Yazmin stretched out her hand to hook Lance’s neck, but he put her on the bed.

Then, he turned to look at Lena and said coldly, “If you don’t take good care of her again, you can retire and go home!”

This was an order and a warning.

Lena was scared when she heard this.

Lance knew that she had been taking care of Yazmin since she was born, so Lance respected her.

This was the first time he was being so merciless.

Lena's expression recovered very quickly as she replied in a low voice, "Don't worry, Mr. Wolseley."

Yazmin widened her eyes as she watched Lance turn around and leave without hesitation.

She was just about to get out of bed and chase after him when Lena held her arms down.

Lena shook her head and reminded her, "Ms. Myers, don't make Mr. Wolseley lose all his patience and affection for you."

Yazmin's body went limp, and she fell onto the bed, unable to stop her tears.

"Lena, I'm so scared. Will Lance abandon me? What should I do?"

Lena patted Yazmin on the back and comforted her, "Ms. Myers, Mr. Wolseley is just not divorcing for the time being. We have many ways to get him to divorce quickly. The most important thing now is to keep calm. Mr. Wolseley's affection for you is your bargaining chip."

Such words ignited the flames in Yazmin's eyes.

What Lena said was true. Lance just temporarily did not divorce. If it wasn't for his grandfather, Lance would

have divorced Yvette long ago.

The most important thing now was that the child in Yvette's belly had to disappear.

Yazmin sat up straight and slowly wiped away her tears. She turned back into a gentle and generous lady.

She flipped through her phone and saw that everything was Yvette's schedule.

The Boiling Bar?

A haze flashed through her eyes. Lance had indeed gone to see Yvette.

“Let Emilie come to me and say that I agreed to her investment plan,” she instructed Lena.

Lena nodded. “I will arrange it.”

Yazmin lay down slowly, her eyes full of malice.

She thought, it will be so good if both the bitch and her child die!

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At the Boiling Bar.

Yvette was wearing a long white skirt that reached her ankles under the open shirt, which was incompatible with the nightclub style.

However, in this way, she was even more attractive. She was now like a rabbit that had fallen into wolves' den.

After rejecting a bunch of accountants, Ellen was already a little drunk.

She smiled and said, “Yvette, you make other girls who come to the bar to attract men suffer great losses!”

Seeing another man come over, Ellen silently mouthed, “The twentieth one.”

Yvette broke a record!

For someone like Ellen who often came to bars, she had only met a dozen or so men that came to strike up a conversation.

Yvette really easily broke her record tonight.

“Beauties, can I sit here?” The man in the shiny jacket said with a wretched face.



“I am sorry. We have a friend here,” Ellen refused.

What a joke! They were sitting in the car seat, and how could others casually sit together?

However, it was obvious that this man was very thick-skinned. He said, “Don’t lie to me. I have been observing for so long. There is no one else here at all.”

Ellen was annoyed. “Even if there is no one else, we don’t want to share the seat with you. This is the seat we spent money on.”

The man in the jacket acted as if he hadn’t heard anything and moved toward Yvette. “Hey, girl, how about I be your boyfriend?”

Yvette frowned and said coldly, “Please leave, or I will call for help!”

“Call for help?” The man had an evil smile on his face, “I just like to hear women call for help, especially when it comes to people like you who are young and lovely. Your voice must be so nice.”

