

Love After Marriage: Mr. Lancaster's Hidden Wife

Author: Return of Dark Clouds

Chapter 1

Yvonne Frey had a nightmare. In her dream, she was pinned down by a man.

“Go away... Don’t touch me!”

Yvonne was startled awake. Her eyes snapped open and she saw the crystal chandelier hanging from the ceiling. The decorations in the room were familiar to her.

Was it a dream?

She lifted the quilt and was instantly shocked!

W-What’s going on!

“Sue!” Yvonne hurriedly put on her clothes and ran downstairs. Sue, her housekeeper, happened to be cleaning the living room.

Sue turned off the vacuum cleaner and looked at her in surprise. “I’m here, madam. What’s wrong?”

“Did you see a stranger upstairs this morning? I think... I think someone came into my room!” Yvonne went pale. She couldn’t help shaking when she recalled her dream.

“A stranger?”

Sue quickly put down the vacuum cleaner and strode to her. “Madam, are you sure it wasn’t a mistake? I got up early to prepare breakfast, but didn’t see anything out of place in the house.”

“No, I’m sure!” Yvonne was about to cry. “Sue, can you please go upstairs with me? There’s really someone there! He...”

“Sue, we’re out of throat lozenges. Go buy some when you have the time.” The sound of the door closing suddenly came from the wine cabinet.

Yvonne was stunned. She could almost instantly recognize the owner of this voice.

In her shock, she turned her head around and saw a man wearing a white shirt coming from the side of the room with a bottle of red wine in hand. He casually straightened his shirt collar, and Yvonne caught a glimpse of his sexy collarbone.

Henry Lancaster went to take a glass and poured himself some red wine as though he didn’t hear the conversation between Yvonne and Sue.

“When did you come back? W-Why are you here?!” Yvonne’s eyes grew wide. She never expected to see him at this time!

In the past three years, they had only seen each other twice.

The first time was during the wedding, and the second time was now.

She drew a sharp breath, but she was suddenly reminded that he was the actual owner of this villa. He never came back in the past three years, so she had gradually forgotten about it.

“Ah! Look at my terrible memory.” Sue slapped her forehead, then explained embarrassingly, “Madam, I forgot to tell you that sir came back last night. I just reminded myself to inform you of this earlier.”

“Last night?” Yvonne was taken aback as realization dawned upon her. “Last night?! Then the man in my dream last night...!”

Oh my god! The person in my dream last night was Henry Lancaster!

Yvonne was so drowsy last night that she thought it was a dream!

“Madam, could it be that the stranger you mentioned earlier... is sir?” Sue asked the question in hindsight.

“I wasn’t fully awake just now, Sue.” Yvonne turned away awkwardly, not daring to look at the man’s face.

Was Sue looking forward to punishment for asking her that question in front of him?

Just when Yvonne was figuring out how to gloss over the question, she heard calm footsteps coming up behind her.

“Sue, go buy some throat lozenges for me first.” The man’s voice was deep and sounded rather raspy from just waking up.

“Right away, sir.”

Oblivious to the situation, Sue took off her apron and went out.

There were only two of them left in the spacious living room.

Henry lowered his head to look at the delicate woman in front of him. His face turned sour when he saw her twinkling eyes looking for an escape route.

He clearly heard everything she told Sue earlier.

This woman had obviously forgotten about his existence.