

Chapter 21 His Unexpected Solicitude

Then what is it?"

Tanya interrupted Lance and pointed at Yazmin, saying sharply, "Is she not a mistress, or is Yvette not your

wife?"

As soon as Tanya said this, Yazmin's face turned ashen.

Yazmin had pretended to be weak before, but now she felt that she was short of breath and was close to

death.

She felt that she was going to be pissed off by Tanya in the next second.

She was one of the most famous ladies in New York, but now Tanya called her a home wrecker.

Yazmin knew that Tanya had recognized her, but Tanya pretended not to know her. It was hateful of her.

She had no choice, and she tried to move closer to Lance. She choked in a feeble voice, "Mrs. Wolseley, you

must have misunderstood. I didn't..."

"Ms. Myers, it would be best if I've misunderstood. Please remember that putting distance between you and a

married man is the most basic social etiquette!"

As Tanya spoke, she glanced coldly at her hands that were laid on Lance's arms. Yazmin was so scared that she immediately released the hold. If Lance hadn't supported her in time, she would have fallen to the

ground.

Lance knitted his eyebrows. “Mom, Yazmin is out of health. Don’t be like this. You might scare her.”

Lance stood in front of Yazmin. At this moment, the man was like a wall, protecting her from any damage.

Yvette’s eyes reddened, but she held back her tears,

She thought that she would never feel distressed because of this man, but when she saw this scene, her

heart sank.

She had already decided to leave him and let him be with Yazmin.

Yvette didn’t want to watch him protecting another woman. Why was he so heartless?

The scene pierced her heart, and no one could understand her grievances. Now she only wanted to stay

alone.

Bang!

Tanya stretched out her hand and slammed it on the table. She looked at Lance fiercely.

“It has nothing to do with you even if she has an incurable illness. Have you ever cared about your wife since

you entered the house?

“Did you know that she was stabbed twice by a thief to help me get your grandfather’s medicine back that could save his life? The doctor gave her 8 stitches without an anesthetic!

“She doesn’t even know who I am, but she risked her life to help me. She is a good girl. You shouldn’t have

hurt her feelings.”

Tanya became increasingly angry, especially when she saw Yazmin clinging to Lance. She pointed at the

door and shouted, "Get out, all of you!"

Yazmin immediately grabbed Lance's sleeve.

Yazmin had long wanted to leave!

She knew that Tanya was difficult to deal with. She didn't even have the chance to butt in when Tanya was

talking. After Tanya hurled abuse at her, Yazmin didn't know where to put herself.

She said with a pitiful look, "Lance..."

However, the man acted as if he had not heard anything. He stared at the frail woman on the bed with his

sharp eyes.

Yazmin panicked and gave him a nudge again. The man realized that he should leave now, so he walked out

with Yazmin.

Yazmin put on a smug look. She thought, *you got hurt, but it wouldn't change anything.*

Lance doesn't care about you *at all.*

The next second, Lance told Frankie, "Send Yazmin home."

Yazmin **was** stunned.

Lance wanted to leave her alone.

"Ah!"

With a scream, Yazmin covered her chest and fell to the ground with a painful look

.

She believed that Lance would turn **around**.

Everyone in New York knew how Lance doted on her.

She also believed that Lance loved her deeply.

He would tolerate her headstrong actions and find her after she left the country.

But she had never thought that Lance would just go to see her and never ask her to return home.

When she heard the news of his marriage abroad, it was like a bolt from the blue.

If it weren't **for** the **fact** that she was out of health, she would have returned long ago.

When she came back, Lance treated her very well, making her believe that they would be on good terms **as**

before.

But now, Lance walked away without hesitation and disappeared into the corridor.

Frankie looked at Yazmin who was playing act on the ground. He bent down to stretch out. "We should leave

now, Ms. Myers..."

Yazmin grabbed the leather handbag on the ground and slammed it on Frankie's face.

"Don't you dare touch me!"

As she spoke, she swiftly got up, and her eyes were filled with coldness.

In the ward.

Tanya was feeding Yvette, and Yvette felt embarrassed.

"Mrs. Wolseley, I can do it myself."

She could use her left hand, though she had difficulty lifting it.

Tanya took a tissue to wipe her mouth gently and said softly, "Please don't feel ill at ease. Think about how

you got hurt. Let me take care of you so that I can feel better."

Tanya said in all sincerity, and Yvette thought it would be inappropriate to refuse her kindness.

She then said, "Thank you, Mrs. Wolseley."

"Stop calling me Mrs. Wolseley. I like the way you called me before." Tanya looked at her with a smile.

Yvette opened her mouth, but she held back words that sprang to her lips. Though she liked Tanya very

much, she would get a divorce from Lance soon. It was inappropriate to call her Tanya now.

Tanya was not angry when she saw that Yvette lapsed into silence. She held Yvette's hand and said, "When I knew that you would be Lance's wife, I was very happy. Tiara, that naughty girl, has a lively disposition. She

seldom comes home. I dream that I could have a quiet daughter. I didn't expect that my dream would come

true so quickly."

Yvette knew that Tanya didn't want to be addressed by her last name, and she didn't want to let her down.

"Tanya."

"I'm so happy, Yvette," Tanya smiled. Then she removed a jade bracelet from her wrist and put it on Yvette

directly.

"I have been wearing this bracelet for forty years. It is an appropriate time to give it to you now."

"No, no, I can't take this. It's too expensive, and I..." Yvette said.

She wanted to say that her marriage with Lance would end soon.

Yvette held back her words as she didn't want to disappoint Tanya.

Tanya held Yvette's hand and said in a gentle voice, "Yvette, you don't know how bad I felt when I saw you holding a knife with your hand. I was wondering how much suffering you had to go through as you looked so determined when facing danger. At that time, I really wanted to give you a hug.

This is a token of my regard. Please accept it. I'll take care of you from now."

Her soothing words left a glow in Yvette's heart.

She was orphaned when she was a child. She had a poor physique when she was very young, but she still acted like an adult looking after her grandmother.

When she met Lance, she tried to carefully foster this relationship.

She had been so careful that she had long forgotten what it was like to be doted on and protected.

Now she knew that feeling.

Yvette's eyes were misty again. She choked, "Thank you, Tanya."

The door was pushed open, and Lance walked in.

Yvette was a little surprised as she didn't expect that he would return.

Her heart, which had just been warmed by Tanya's words, sank again.

Even if she was injured, Yazmin was more important in Lance's heart.

She was never his preference.

When Tanya saw Lance, her face was still grave.

"Why did you come back? I thought you would go with Yazmin. After all, she has you in the palm of her hand!"

Lance was wearing an icy face. When he saw Yvette's right hand that was wrapped in gauze bandages, he

looked serious.

Tanya didn't stop scolding him. "Lance, listen to me. If grandpa knows that you're carrying on with that

woman, he'll deal with you!

"You are my son, but I will not speak up for you.

"Kaff..."

Tanya was suffering from asthma, and when she got angry, she couldn't help coughing.

Yvette hurriedly consoled her, "Tanya, don't be angry. Lance has been very kind to me."

What she said was true. It was also true that he didn't love her, and the woman he loved was Yazmin.

But Lance did treat her well.

They had been together for two years. Even if he raised a pet, he would treat it well.

"You shouldn't speak up for him!" Though Tanya complained, her tone softened.

"Mom, grandpa asked about you. You should go home now. I'll take Yvette home later."

Lance

said that he would take her **home**. Yvette felt happy about it, but she realized that she should not have

been excited about this.

He said this because Tanya was there.

"You're not that heartless. I warn you that you are not allowed to go anywhere except the company these days. You must take good care of Yvette. I will supervise your doings!"

After Tanya finished speaking, she reminded Yvette about the food she shouldn't have. Then Tanya left.

Only two people were left in the room now.

The atmosphere here was rather awkward.

Lance remained silent, and it made the atmosphere worse.

Yvette thought he was angry.

After all, he almost married the woman he loved.

She said first, "I'm sorry. How about we go to City Hall now? There's still time."

Lance said after a few seconds, "Do you think my mother will let it happen?"

Thinking of Tanya's character, Yvette felt that Lance was right.

She knitted her eyebrows, and she was a little distressed. "After I get better, I'll talk to Mrs. Wolseley about the divorce. Now, you have to put up with..."

Before she could finish speaking, he held her chin with one hand. She turned around.

Lance's face was right in front of her. She could see the sadness in his eyes, and she didn't know the reason.

"Does it hurt?" he asked.

Yvette's heart skipped a beat.

Was he showing solicitude for her?

