

## Chapter 221 - Secretary's Secret Lover

### Chapter 221 Kidnapping

There was a piercing sound of tearing....

The fair neck suddenly touched the cold air and trembled slightly.

“Ah!”

Yvette exclaimed. The effect of the medicine was still on. She had no strength all over her body. She could not even lift a hand.

“Don’t... don’t hurt me.”

She used all her strength to retreat. Her eyes were wet with tears.

The hazy figure became clearer and clearer.

However, she still couldn’t see his appearance clearly. She judged that this person was not Lance.

The man stood still and looked at her quietly for a long time.

Suddenly, he leaned forward, and a strange male aura pressed down on her.

Yvette suddenly felt familiar for a moment, but she couldn’t figure out where it was familiar.

She subconsciously shrank back and said in horror, “What are you going to do?”

The man stroked Yvette’s neck with his fingertips and gently pulled off the heart– shaped diamond necklace.

“This is yours?”

The man’s voice was rough as if he used a voice changer.

“It’s mine, not something valuable. Don’t take it away. I can give you money.” Yvette nodded.

She had worn the necklace since she was a child. But for some reason, Phoebe took it off, but she gave it back to Yvette before she died.

So to Yvette, this necklace carried her longing, and she didn't want to lose it.

The man stopped approaching.

After a long time, he seemed to sigh lightly, "Why is it you?"

There seemed to be a faint trembling in his voice.

Yvette was surprised. The unfamiliar aura invaded again. She was so scared that her body froze, and there

was no way to retreat.

As a result, the man only helped her tie the necklace back, his movements serious and meticulous.

For a moment, she felt the gentleness of a man.

Gentle...

Yvette carefully searched her memory, but she felt a splitting headache and could not think of anything else.

The door was closed with a bang. The stranger went out

Yvette had just let out a sigh of relief when another person came in. Before she could open her mouth, someone ruthlessly knocked her neck.

She fainted again.

It was after an unknown period.

It was all of a sudden...

The bone-piercing cold water woke Yvette up.

She opened her eyes. Her hands were tied tightly with ropes, and only her feet could move.

Yvette looked around and saw many dilapidated tables and chairs. So she must be in abandoned school buildings. She was now on a three-story flat platform.

The scene was exactly the same as it was when she was kidnapped last time.

The fine hair on Yvette's body stood up. i

Yvette didn't know what happened to Emilie, who was standing in front of her. Emilie looked even more

deranged.

"You can still sleep?"

Emilie's rough voice sounded.

Yvette calmed down and said to her, "Emilie, you kidnapped me twice. Are you trying to add your crime s?

Don't you feel guilty?"

"Guilty? Heh! Why should I feel guilty?"

Emilie slowly took off her hat and mask and said crazily, "You never know what I've been through!"

Yvette saw Emilie's face clearly under the dim candlelight. She immediately gasped.

That face!

The face was cut into pieces by the knife, and the skin and flesh on the wound were turned over, turnin g into pus. It was as if it was not treated at all, and it had been rubbing salt on the wound to maintain its current

state.

When she got closer, there was still a stinky smell of rotting flesh.

It was very unpleasant.

"Did you see it clearly? I don't look like a human right now, and I don't look like a ghost either. Why sho uld I be

afraid of being charged?" Emilie asked as she brought her face closer.

Yvette widened her eyes and was speechless.

Emilie's face was really dark and terrifying. Children would cry when they saw it, and adults would have nightmares when they saw it.

"Do you know why I became like this?"

"Why?" Yvette struggled to break free from Emilie's grasp.

“Thanks to Lance. He sent people everywhere to look for me. The police were looking for me in the open, but

or me. I didn’t have any money, so I he was secretly looking for me. He blocked off all possible escape routes could only hide on a coastal island and be taken in by a fisherman in his fifties.”

Emilie fell into her memories. That fisherman treated her very well on the first day, giving her food and clean

clothes.

At night, Emilie thought that there was nowhere to run, so she followed the fisherman to the island where he

was staying.

She did not expect that the nightmare would begin there.

The old fisherman imprisoned many women, old and young.

Usually, if one died, the fisherman would find another.

When Emilie arrived, the last one was dying. And her legs and body were covered in bloody cuts.

The old fisherman was still rubbing salt on her wound, and said with a normal face, “It won’t stink like this.”

Only then did Emilie know that she had escaped from a dead end to hell, and her legs immediately went soft, not daring to resist at all.

During the day, she cooked for the old fisherman and washed his clothes. At night, she would suffer the inhumane abuse of the old fisherman. The fisherman would eat some strange medicine from the sea and do

his best to torment women.

Usually, it would be an entire night before the fisherman would fall into a deep sleep.

Emilie was tortured by him. She lost all her dignity, and she was in huge pain. Many parts of her body had

rotted into pus.

When the old fisherman locked her up and went out to fish again, she knew that her time of death had

arrived.

Her body no longer had any value.

Fortunately, the fisherman came back empty-handed that night. Emilie secretly coaxed the old fisherman to drink and put a lot of the medicine he usually ate in the wine.

If one ate too much of the medicine, he would die.

The old fisherman died suddenly. She burned the old fisherman's house and escaped by his boat.

Before she escaped, she grabbed the old fishermen's money and hid in a small hotel, not daring to show

“Later on, the news reported that the old fisherman's island was on fire. Many corpses were found. The

She hid for more than ten days and had no money on her, let alone go to the hospital.

One day, she returned to the small hotel room and suddenly found a package on the bed.

There was money, a mobile phone, and Yvette's address.

The phone rang. A man inside asked her if she wanted revenge, and then asked her to listen to his word

Finally, on this day, she successfully kidnapped Yvette.

Emilie did not expect that the mysterious masked man who helped her would show up. The man took Yv

away.

Last time, Emilie failed because of two stupid men and failed to kill this little bitch.

This time a stupid man showed up again.

Emilie took advantage of the man's inattention to catch Yvette again and tied her up here.

This time, she would never fail again.

After Yvette heard this, she only felt that Emilie deserved it.

Yvette did not pity her.

Emilie had been kidnapped on the island. Since she could kill the fisherman, it meant that she had many

abuse there.

“What do you want to do now?” Yvette asked calmly..

“What do I want to do? Of course, I want you and your husband to pay the price!” Emilie’s eyes flashed with a vicious light as she revealed a sharp dagger.

Yvette looked at the dagger that flashed with a cold light, and her heart skipped a beat.

After she forced herself to calm down, she said, “Emilie, did you not see the news? Lance and I divorced

“You are divorced?” Emilie was surprised as if she did not know what was going on.

Yvette tried to convince and comforted her, “Even if I die, it won’t affect him at all. But if you kill me, you

definitely won’t be able to escape!

“Don’t you just want money? I can give you money.”

After Emilie heard this, she used her coarse and unpleasant voice to laugh.

“You said he divorced you, but I asked him to pay 8 million dollars. Do you know what he said?”

Yvette was still silently struggling free from the rope in her hand, pretending to ask her, “What did he say

Update Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 221 of Secretary’s Secret Lover

Chapter 222 Bring the Evil on Yourself

“He said he would pay me 8 million dollars as long as you are alive. But if you die, I will get nothing!”

The corners of Emilie’s mouth curved slightly. She thought that she revealed a sweet smile. But in fact, that smile was really terrifying on Emilie’s face.

Emilie said, “I think he cares about you very much!”

Yvette was stunned. She did not expect that Lance would say this. She felt very complicated in her heart at

this moment.

Emilie continued, “At first, I also thought that Lance liked Yazmin. I didn’t expect Lance to like you more in his heart. I was misled by Yazmin, so I thought that if I got rid of you, Yazmin would definitely become Mrs. Wolseley. Then, I could use the Wolseley family to get more power!

“Yazmin is Lance’s first love. But unfortunately, I didn’t expect that even Yazmin could not defeat you!”

Yvette heard Yazmin’s name and widened her eyes in surprise. “You said that Yazmin misled you to kidnap

me?”

Yvette had been suspicious of Yazmin before, but Yazmin did not admit it, and Emilio found.

This matter was left unsettled after Yazmin was sent to the mental hospita

was nowhere to be

Hearing Emilie mention this matter again, Yvette was so angry that she widened her eyes and roared, “You conspired to kill my child, right? You two murderers!”

In Emilie’s eyes, Yvette was a person who was about to die.

Thus, Emilie was not afraid of Yvette. She said frankly, “Yazmin gave me money and told me that you were in the hospital. Then, I hired others to kidnap you in the underground parking lot. She pretended to be

kidnapped later because she wanted to let Lance save her and buy me time to kill you! But...”

Emilie paused and looked at Yvette with disdain in her eyes. “What can you do even if I tell you everything? Yazmin did not participate directly. What can you do to her?”

Yvette was so angry that her body was trembling..

Yvette knew that Yazmin must be involved in that incident!

Yazmin was clever and used this trick to make it so that even if people knew the truth, they would not be able

to provide any direct evidence to convince others that she was guilty.

Yazmin used this trick to do harm to Yvette through others' hands!

Yazmin was really vicious!

Emilie also hated Yazmin. If not for Yazmin's misleading, Emilie wouldn't have been hunted by Lance.

Moreover, if not for Yazmin's misleading, Emilie wouldn't have met that perverted fisherman and been

tortured!

Emilie had become like this today, and she thought Yvette, Yazmin, and Lance were all responsible for that!

The more Emilie thought about it, the more ferocious she became. She gritted her teeth and said, "It's all your fault! I am the daughter of the Thackeray family, and I used to have a beautiful face!"

Emilie used hundreds of thousands of dollars to make her face so perfect.

Originally, Emilie could have relied on her beautiful face to achieve her great goals. But now, everything had

been ruined.

Emilie had consulted an expert, and she knew that her face would never be able to recover. Moreover, her private part was also scarred and ugly.

Living was no longer of much significance to Emilie.

Today, Emilie was going to take a risk with her life. If she won, she would run away with the money. If she lost, she would also let Yvette suffer with her!

Emilie thought even if she had to die, she would also drag Yvette and Lance down!

Yvette looked at Emilie warily. Emilie looked crazy. Yvette thought Emilie was very dangerous now.

Yvette said softly, "Emilie, don't make a mistake again. If you let me go, you still have a chance to make things right. But if you make this big mistake, no one will give you another chance even if you regret it!"

"Let you go... Haha..."

Emilie raised her head and laughed wildly. Her voice was hoarse and terrifying!



“Don’t worry. I will let you go. But the place you go to is hell. I will let you and Lance reunite in hell!”

Yvette was frightened when she heard this. She thought Emilie was definitely out of her mind.

Emilie stuffed Yvette’s mouth with a rag. Then, she took out a strange special cell phone and made a video

call.

Emilie said, “Let’s see where Mr. Wolseley is now, OK?”

The video was connected.

Lance didn’t change his clothes, and his hair was a little messy.

Lance didn’t see Yvette in the video.

Lance kicked the bag beside him and said coldly, “Emilie, I will be at the place you mentioned soon! I also

brought the money!”

“Lance, you are quite fast!”

“You give me the money, and I give you the person!” Lance said.

“Sure. I haven’t seen you for a long time. I miss you very much. But...”

Emilie smiled sinisterly, “Lance, you are a man and are very powerful. I am a little afraid.”

“What do you want?” Lance asked patiently.

“Lance, you may first stab yourself twice. Then, I will tell you the location. You come in alone.”

Lance smiled coldly. Then, he pulled a person over and pointed the phone at that person. Lance said, “Emilie, is your mother’s life and the money enough?”

Rosa was pulled to the front of the camera. Her hair was messy, and her mouth was red and swollen. It seemed that she had been beaten.

Rosa cried, “Emilie, don’t do anything stupid! Lance made his promise. If you let her go, he will give us the money. He won’t call the police. We can take the money and go abroad. So, don’t do anything stupid!”

Emilie looked at Rosa, who she had not seen for a long time. But there was no warmth in Emilie's eyes, only

contempt.

Emilie said, "Lance, you want to use Rosa to threaten me? Even if you kill her, I won't care!"

"Is that so?" Lance said calmly. "Then I will throw her out."

Lance was driving on the freeway. Throwing Rosa out now was no different from killing her.

Rosa cried, "Emilie, how could you say that? I am your mother! How can you let him throw me out and kill

me?"

Emilie roared, "If you weren't useless at that time, I wouldn't have fallen into such a state! Why didn't you seduce someone richer? Why did you find such a coward? Why did you kick me out when

something happened? It was all your fault. You didn't serve him well, so he wouldn't help us! If I could choose, I definitely wouldn't choose a useless mother like you!"

Rosa was stunned and speechless!

Rosa didn't expect her precious daughter to say this to her. Emilie even disregarded Rosa's life!

Emilie was a very selfish person. In her eyes, there was no concept of father and mother, only whether others

could help her.

Emilie said madly, "All of you are responsible for what happened to me. It's all your fault!"

Rosa suddenly lost her strength and fell down, kneeling on her knees. She felt very cold in her heart.

Lance sneered coldly, "You brought the evil on yourself!"

If Rosa hadn't turned a blind eye to Emilie's evil deeds, how could Emilie have become like this?

Rosa had brought this upon herself!

Just as Lance was about to throw Rosa out of the car, Emilie turned the camera and aimed it at Yvette.

Emilie said, “Lance, you are cousin, so I’ll give you a minute. Think about it!”

Yvette’s eyes were red, and she looked at Lance through the screen.

Lance’s handsome face was like the only light in Yvette’s eyes in the dark night. But there was a trace of unspeakable tension and fear in Lance’s expression.

Lance was always a calm and proud man. But at this moment, he revealed a tense and fearful expression.

Seeing this, Yvette somehow felt a little sour in her nose and wanted to cry.

Grievance suddenly rose in Yvette’s heart.

Because Lance was unwilling to give up. Yvette felt that she was no longer alone in this world.

At the same time...

Lance frowned deeply. He stared at Yvette on the screen with his eyes filled with anger.

If Lance’s anger could penetrate through the screen, Emilie would probably be torn into pieces by now.

Lance clenched his fists and looked at Yvette’s pale face. There was an unbearable pain in his heart.

Lance’s thin lips moved. But he didn’t know what to say.

Lance thought that only by saving Yvette would he be able to comfort her.

At this time, Emilie shouted, “Lance, this is your last chance. Five, four, three, two, one!”

When the countdown ended, Emilie saw that Lance still didn’t move.

Emilie said, “It seems that you don’t understand what I said. Then I will show you how to do it.”

Emilie suddenly raised the knife in her hand and was about to stab Yvette’s leg.

“No!” Lance shouted coldly.

Then, with a piercing sound, the sharp blade cut through the flesh and ruthlessly stabbed into Lance’s thigh.

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## Chapter 223 It Seems That Yvette Is Doomed Today

Lance did not show any mercy to himself, and the blade almost pierced through Lance's thigh.

Instantly, Lance's handsome face was covered with fine beads of sweat. Lance endured the pain and pulled

out the blade.

"Ah!"

Yvette's mouth was covered, but she still let out a heart-wrenching scream!

"Ah!"

Yvette could not speak. So, she could only shake her head and scream at the video to express her emotions.

Tears of sadness kept bursting out!

Yvette shouted in her heart, no!

Lance, don't believe her!

Emilie won't let you off!

Unfortunately, Lance couldn't hear Yvette's silent shouts.

Yvette had already figured out Emilie's intentions. Emilie wanted to exhaust Lance's strength. Then, Emilie would kill Lance and Yvette.

In short, it was impossible for Emilie to let Yvette and Lance go soundly.

At this moment, Yvette felt like her chest was pressed tightly by a heavy stone. She felt it was very hard to

breathe.

When did Yvette start to care about Lance more?

Yvette had warned herself several times not to fall for Lance easily.

But at this moment, Yvette knew that she once again felt warm in her heart because of Lance.

"Haha..."

Emilie looked at the screen with a creepy smile on her face. She said in a strange tone, “Lance, you

well!”

did

very

Emilie was very satisfied with Lance’s deed.

Then, Emilie urged, “There’s still one more time.”

Splash...

Lance gripped the handle of the knife tightly and stabbed his leg again. Then, he pulled the blade out and threw it to the ground.

“Is that enough?” Lance asked coldly.

“Yes. Now, you can come in alone along the reeds. If I see others come with you, I will immediately...”

As Emilie spoke, she pressed the knife against Yvette’s neck and made a cutting motion.

In an instant, the sharp blade cut Yvette’s delicate skin, leaving a bloody mark on her neck.

“I got it! Don’t touch her!” Lance growled.

Lance’s expression suddenly changed.

Lance was always calm. But now, he seemed to have lost his composure in an instant.

Then, the video was cut off by Emilie.

Emilie looked at Yvette, whose face was covered with traces of tears. Emilie revealed a cold smile and asked,

“What? Are you moved?”

Yvette stared at Emilie, sobbing speechlessly.

Emilie removed the rag from Yvette’s mouth. Emilie’s gaze was terrifying, and she said, “I’ll let him die for you later. What do you think? Men can’t withstand probing. He might not be willing to die for you.”

“Émilie, you’re really crazy!”

Yvette said harshly, “I am not as crazy as you. I don’t need him to die for me!”

Lance had a heavy burden on his shoulders. He owned a large company and had many employees, who relied on Lance to make a living. Moreover, Lance had his grandfather and parents. Everyone in the Wolseley family

needed Lance.

Yvette was already very touched that Lance could come for her. Yvette didn’t need Lance to prove anything

with his own life!

Therefore, Yvette couldn’t let Lance risk his life for her.

Yvette had an idea in her heart. She deliberately enraged Émilie and said, “Émilie, you are really pitiful. There is no one you love, and no one who loves you in this world.”

Émilie gnashed her teeth, and her eyes turned fierce. “I become like this because of you all. If not for you

people, I would still be a noble young lady!”

Even at this moment, Émilie still did not have the intention of repenting. She still stubbornly thought that it

was others’ fault.

Yvette said, “Émilie, no one has ever forced you, and no one has persecuted you. It was all because of your

own selfish desire that you persecuted others. You have only yourself to blame!”

Émilie did not expect that Yvette would still dare to teach her a lesson at this time.

“Bitch! Shut up!”

Émilie was furious and waved the knife in her hand fiercely.

Yvette rolled on the ground and avoided the sharp blade. She also took this opportunity to raise her feet and move her bound hands forward.

When Émilie waved the knife at Yvette again, Yvette took the opportunity to move her hands forward.

Crash

Emilie's knife cut the rope that bound Yvette's hands.

But at the same time, it also cut Yvette's forearm.

Blood gushed out.

Yvette endured the pain and rushed forward to snatch the knife.

Emilie had been abused for a long time. Therefore, she was weak and was no match for Yvette.

Emilie originally wanted to wait for Lance to come and torture Lance until he became weak. Then, she would kill Yvette directly, making Lance desperate.

In the end, Emilie would send both Lance and Yvette to hell!

However, Yvette made a move first!

The knife in Emilie's hand was her only weapon. Emilie waved the knife madly, wanting to cut Yvette's face

into pieces.

Yvette could not find a chance to snatch the knife, so she could only retreat first and wait for the opportunity.

Although Yvette's hands were free, her forearm was injured. Therefore, her mobility was greatly reduced.

Emilie stood up with a terrifying smile.

"You bitch, I was going to torture you and kill you then. Since you can't wait, I will send you to hell now!"

Emilie waved the knife in her hand and rushed forward like a madman.

Yvette did not choose to face Emilie head-on. Instead, she retreated to dodge Emilie's knife.

Yvette had already gotten free. As long as Lance came, Emilie would no longer be a threat. Yvette and Lance should have no problem dealing with Emilie.

However, Yvette underestimated Emilie's madness. Emilie took out a few white pills from her bag and

swallowed them.

Those were the pills that the old fisherman used to make himself high. The pill contained fish oil. Every time.

the fisherman ate two pills, he would become stronger and have immense strength.

The last time, Emilie used a dozen or so pills and turned them into powder to get the fisherman to die.

Emilie only ate two pills, so she wouldn't die. Instead, she became much stronger.

Emilie rushed toward Yvette and cursed fiercely, "Bitch! Go to hell!"

Bang!

Emilie pounced on Yvette, and Yvette fell to the ground.

The sharp blade was only a palm away from Yvette's eyes.

Yvette blocked and held the knife tightly, not allowing Emilie to stab her.

But Emilie was very strong now. Yvette gradually felt that her strength was not enough to block Emilie.

Yvette suddenly pressed her knee against Emilie's lower abdomen, and the two rolled to the broken edge

Emilie moved her knife and pressed it against Yvette's neck. It was closer this time!

The blade was only an inch away from Yvette's neck.

Gradually, Yvette felt that she couldn't hold on anymore, and her strength seemed to be exhausted. She felt the tip of the knife getting closer and closer..

At this time, a loud roar came from downstairs.

"Yvette!"

Yvette looked over. It was Lance, and there were scattered bags of money on the ground.

Lance looked at Yvette. The grief and pain on his handsome face could be seen clearly under the moon

Yvette's eyes turned red, and tears dripped down her forehead onto the ground downstairs..

Yvette bit her lips and said sadly, "Lance, goodbye!"



It seemed like Yvette was really going to die!

As long as Yvette lost her strength, the knife would pierce deeply into her neck, and she would also fall d

the stairs at the same time.

It seemed like Yvette was doomed to die today.

Lance was now like a madman. He disregarded the bleeding wounds on his leg and desperately rushed up

the stairs.

The extreme fear spread to Lance's limbs and bones.

Lance could only use his fingers to poke at the wound on his thigh to keep his strength up.

"No. No. Yve, you can't die. Don't die..."

Lance's usually cold eyes were now covered by a layer of mist, blurring his vision.

Just as Lance climbed to the second floor, he saw a black shadow fall from upstairs.

Bang!

A loud bang sounded.

Lance suddenly turned his head and saw an area of dark red color on the ground.

At that moment, all of Lance's strength seemed to have been exhausted, and he collapsed to the ground

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Chapter 224 Bleeding

After Lance collapsed to the ground, he tried several times but was unable to stand up.

Lance's legs seemed to be crippled at this moment, and he was unable to exert any strength.

Lance felt numb in his heart and didn't know what to do now.

"Mr. Wolseley!"

Frankie brought some bodyguards in. He followed Lance's line of sight and saw a black shadow and a large pool of blood on the ground.

Even though Frankie had experienced a lot, he was still shocked when he saw this scene.

Frankie opened his mouth and sobbed, "Mrs. Wolseley..

Lance shook off Frankie's hand and pointed at the black shadow.

"Go... confirm it."

Lance wouldn't believe it unless he saw it with his own eyes.

"Yes, Mr. Wolseley!"

Frankie immediately stepped forward to examine that figure.

However, the person fell down from a higher place and was seriously injured. Frankie could only confirm that this was a woman. This woman's face was already beyond recognition.

There was a large pool of blood on the ground, and there was also some brain matter. The scene was so tragic and miserable that no one was willing to look at it a second time!

One of the bodyguards couldn't control himself and vomited on the spot.

Frankie squatted down to check if there were any jewelry or other things that could identify the dead woman.

But he found nothing.

No matter whether this woman was Yvette or not, it was not fine to put the body on display like this. Frankie ordered someone to bring a large piece of black cloth to cover the body.

"Is it her?"

The man behind Frankie asked so with a cold voice.

Frankie turned around and realized that Lance had walked over at some point in time.

Frankie hesitated for a moment. Then, he replied, "Mr. Wolseley, I'm sorry. I really couldn't tell."

"Get out of the way!" Lance said coldly.

Frankie sensed Lance's intentions. Lance probably wanted to identify it himself. But the body really didn't

look good. If it was really Yvette, it would become Lance's nightmare for a lifetime..

Frankie stopped Lance and said, "Mr. Wolseley, why don't we wait for the medical examiner to identify it? The body doesn't look good."

Frankie was putting it in a nicer way. In fact, the body looked disgusting, and it was impossible to identify it.

The brain matter and bone fragments were mixed together, which looked terrifying.

But Lance acted as if he had not heard Frankie's words. Lance raised his hand to push Frankie away and then

bent down slowly.

Lance looked calm on the surface. But when he pushed Frankie away, his action still revealed the fear in his

heart.

Lance's whole body was trembling!

Frankie could not bear it and stopped Lance again, "Mr. Wolseley..."

Lance turned a deaf ear to it. His arm was straight as if it was controlled by a machine now. He reached out and lifted a corner of the black cloth.

Lance froze for five whole minutes!

Lance did not make any sound. Frankie couldn't even hear Lance breathe!

Then, Lance put his arm on his knee and supported his forehead with his wrist. His whole body was trembling violently.

"Mr. Wolseley..."

Frankie wanted to support Lance. But Lance stood up and said with his pale lips, "It's not her."

Lance was trembling just now because he was relaxed. It was like someone handed Lance a rope of hope when he was deep down in hell.

At this time, a bodyguard shouted, "There's another one here."

Everyone rushed over and found that the one lying on the ground was a man. He was lucky enough to land on a shabby brick bed.

However, the man's leg was unfortunately pierced by a sharp wooden stick. The wound looked quite serious...

At this time, a person rushed over from behind. She went forward and lay beside the man on the ground,

crying, "Charlie! Charlie!"

Behind her

Frankie widened his eyes in surprise because this person was Yvette!

Yvette turned to look at Frankie and asked, "Where's the ambulance?"

Frankie was stunned. Then, he replied, "It's outside!"

"Call them in!" Yvette shouted.

Then, Yvette saw Lance's cold face behind Frankie. Just as she was about to say something, the person on

the ground hooked her finger.

"Yvette..."

Yvette immediately turned to ask the man, "Charlie, how do you feel?"

Charlie forced a smile. There was still blood at the corner of his mouth. Perhaps his internal organs were

also injured.

"I'm fine... If I can't make it, can you help me take care of my parents..." Charlie said weakly.

"You won't die!" Yvette said resolutely, and tears fell down her cheeks.

"Charlie, you will definitely be fine. You will..."

Yvette's mind was still blank at this moment. Just now, she had already given up struggling because she was too tired, and Emilie's knife had also cut her skin.

At that critical moment, Charlie suddenly showed up.

Charlie pounced over and fell down the stairs with Emilie.

Yvette only saw the blood on the ground and thought that Charlie was also dead. At that time, she was so

desperate.

It took Yvette a while to move her body and get downstairs.

Seeing that Charlie was still alive, Yvette felt a sense of relief.

Fortunately, Charlie was not dead. If something happened to Charlie, Yvette would feel guilty for the rest of

her life!

At the same time, Yvette felt a lingering fear!

It was so close! Yvette almost died!

If it weren't for Charlie, Yvette's body would be lying on the ground right now!

Lance's heart sank as he looked at Yvette, who was crying sadly on the ground.

Ever since Lance lost contact with Yvette, Lance had been tense and did not dare to relax for even a second.

When Lance first thought that the person on the ground was Yvette, his heart seemed to have been torn

No one knew how excited and happy Lance was when he saw Yvette was safe and sound. The moment

saw Yvette, he wanted to hug her tightly.

But what about Yvette...

Yvette could only see Charlie.

Yvette didn't even look at Lance from beginning to end.

It was as if a knife had stabbed into Lance's heart again. At this moment, he felt pain and cold in his heart.

Lance stood there, looking like a joke.

When Lance saw that Yvette was alive, he was very glad. However, the joy on Lance's handsome face s

faded away.

In just a few minutes, Lance's expression became extremely cold. It felt like the air around him was freezing.

At this time, the police siren and ambulance siren came from outside. Some medical staff came in with a

The other stretcher was prepared for Lance.

At this time, Yvette finally found that the wound on Lance's leg was very serious. Lance did not treat it in

Because Lance was wearing black trousers, and the light was dim here, Lance's wound and blood were not

that obvious to see.

But the moment the emergency light lit up, one could clearly see that the black cloth had already been s

How much blood was needed to soak a pair of pure black trousers into a deep brown color?

In an instant, Yvette's face turned pale. She was very worried about Lance and felt very guilty.

Yvette's feelings right now were completely different from that when she faced Charlie. Charlie almost d

because of saving Yvette.

Thus, Yvette was purely guilty and self-blaming when facing Charlie.

As for Lance, when he stabbed himself without any hesitation just to keep Yvette safe, Yvette's attitude h

already changed.

Lance had risked his own life twice just to save Yvette. Thus, no matter how much hatred Yvette had bef

it should have disappeared by now.

Moreover, when Yvette felt that she was about to die, the only person she wanted to say goodbye to wa

Lance.

Yvette thought if she could see Lance before she died, then she could die without regrets.

But fortunately, Yvette and Lance were not dead. They were still alive, and there was still a chance...

Yvette felt like she wanted to cry. She went forward and wanted to help support Lance. But just as Yvette's fingertips touched Lance, Lance pushed Yvette's han

Lance did not even want to hear Yvette's explanation now. He turned around directly.

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Chapter 225 Are You Serious?

The medical staff invited Lance to take a stretcher but was rejected by him.

Lance dragged his heavily injured leg and endured the pain as he moved forward. He wanted to brand the pain in his memory.

He wanted to remind himself that he shouldn't degrade himself for the sake of a woman who didn't care about him at all!

Yvette looked at the man's cold and ruthless back, and her heart tightened. She felt a stab in her heart.

Frankie didn't think his boss was treated properly, so he said, "Mrs. Wolseley, Mr. Wolseley thought that you were the one lying there and he couldn't even stand up."

Yvette tried hard to keep back her tears, but her eyes still instantly turned red.

She thought Lance was mad at her.

He did not even give her a chance to explain.

"Frankie, could you please keep me informed if anything happens to him in the hospital?"

There were some things that should not be said by Frankie, but

at this moment, he did not care about the professional rules.

He said sincerely, “Mr. Wolseley cares about you very much. You can go to see him personally if you’re free. It is more useful than me bringing a message.”

After saying this, Frankie hurriedly followed Lance. All the bodyguards withdrew.

Yvette briefly treated her wound in the ambulance and went to the police station to record her statement.

The proof showed clearly that Emilie kidnapped her, so Yvette quickly came out of the police station.

Yvette looked at the blood stains on her body and thought for a while. She decided to go back to change her clothes before

going to the hospital to see Lance and Charlie

When she arrived at the hospital, she called Frankie but did not get through.

After asking around for a while, she found out that Lance had been sent to the VIP ward on the upper floor and had been treated. There was no danger to his life.

Yvette was finally relieved.

At this time, Frankie called back, and Yvette hurriedly picked

Frankie told her that it was not convenient to visit Lance now.

There was a faint noise on the phone, and Yvette seemed to hear the voices of Lance’s parents.

She bit her lips and said, “Got it.”

If Lance’s parents were here, it was indeed inconvenient for her to appear.

Yvette turned around and went to the second floor to visit

Charlie.

Charlie had just finished the operation and was still in a coma. His parents were still abroad, so it wasn’t impossible for them

to rush over so quickly. Now, it was the nurse who took care of



Charlie.

After all, Charlie was hurt because of her. Yvette thought she had the responsibility to take care of him.

Yvette took a few days off and handed over the courses to her colleagues. She stayed in the hospital while waiting for Charlie's parents.

"Are you a family member of the patient?" asked the doctor when he checked the patient.

"I am his friend. His parents are on the plane and will be there tomorrow."

"How is he?" asked Yvette.

"Fortunately, the floor is not high and he fell into the pit. His

life will not be in danger, but there is mold on the wooden stick. that penetrates the leg. It depends. We will discuss it when the family members come."

After saying this, the doctor went out.

Yvette felt a little puzzled and didn't think the situation was good.

She didn't understand why Charlie would appear there and how he happened to save her.

There were a lot of things that could only be solved when he woke up.

Yvette changed shifts with the nurse in the ward and accompanied Charlie for an entire night.

Before dawn, when the nurse woke up and changed shifts,

Yvette rushed back hurriedly. Given that Lance liked to eat the porridge, she decided to make some and bring it to him.

When everything was settled, the sky had already turned bright.

Yvette rushed back to the hospital again and went to see Lance before dawn.

She had inquired with Frankie that there was no one else in the ward except him and the nurse.

Frankie was at the door of the room. When he saw Yvette come over, he opened the door for her.

Although Lance did not say that he wanted to see Yvette, Frankie was observant enough to guess Lance's intentions. After all, he had worked for Lance for many years.

who

Every time someone came to visit Lance, Lance's eyes would turn from bright to dark. Didn't this mean that the

should have come wasn't here?

person

Hearing the sound of the door, Lance, who had been resting, opened his eyes.

When he saw who it was, he averted his eyes coldly.

His expression clearly showed that he didn't want to see Yvette.

In an instant, Yvette felt both upset and bitter in her heart.

She bit her lower lip and stood in place, neither advancing nor retreating.

After a long silence, she carried the thermos flask and walked in with her head lowered. She asked, "Lance, are you feeling better?"

"Who let you in?" Lance raised his eyelids, his handsome face showing a trace of annoyance.

His tone and expression were telling Yvette that he really did not want to see her.

urge

In an instant, Yvette's face turned pale. She had the to turn around and leave, but her feet seemed to be rooted in the

ground, unable to be lifted.

She clenched her fists and still wanted to explain, "It's not that I didn't care about you yesterday. I was just worried about. Charlie when I saw him fall in front of me. I thought that he must have died. I panicked and lost my composure. I was just

afraid at that time."

Charlie almost died to save her. When Yvette thought about it,

she felt her legs go weak. So, she would naturally pay attention to the person who got injured more seriously.

Her conscience and instinct made it impossible for her to pay

attention to Lance first.

In fact, it also proved that Charlie's injuries were more serious,

and he still hadn't woken up yet.

Yvette said, "In order to save me, you didn't hesitate to hurt yourself. I'm really touched..."

Lance couldn't bear it anymore.

Touched?

Did he want her to be moved?

Lance wondered why Charlie would appear, so he went

downstairs in a wheelchair last night to see if he could find any clues in Charlie's ward.

However, Lance saw Yvette lying at Charlie's bedside. She was taking care of him the whole night.

If Yvette cared about Lance, she should have come to see him.

at night.

From beginning to end, she just ignored Lance.

She couldn't see Lance's sincerity at all!

Lance was in a depression the entire night. Now his expression became gloomier and colder.

The corners of his mouth lowered. Lance looked at Yvette

impatiently and said, “Are you done?”

Yvette’s lips were slightly opened, frozen by the coldness and strangeness in his eyes.

Her heart was filled with grievance.

The remaining words were all stuck in her throat.

Lance turned his gaze back to the magazine in his hand and said coldly, “Go out after you finish speaking.”

These words made Yvette feel like she had been struck by a hammer out of the blue.

She desperately held back her breath and did not dare to let go. She was afraid that if she breathed again, she would cry.

It took her a long while to calm down.

She stared at Lance’s handsome face and asked with a trembling voice, “Are you serious?”

Did he mean it? Did he not want to see her anymore?

Lance did not answer, but his fingers holding the magazine were unnaturally pale, as if he was trying to control something.

His silence made Yvette’s heart sink bit by bit.

She placed the thermos flask on the table and looked at him. with watery eyes.

Just as Lance thought that she was going to leave, Yvette suddenly leaned over and pressed her hands on both sides of his arms. Her lips suddenly blocked his thin lips.

She wasn’t very experienced. Instead, she only sucked his lips

gently.

Then, she asked him in a soft voice, “What about now? Do you still want me to go?”

[HOT]Read novel Secretary’s Secret Lover Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 225

Chapter 226 Is It Really That Difficult to Choose?

Yvette’s voice was very soft. It was obvious that she was lacking confidence.

She had never taken the initiative to kiss him before. Her arms that were stuck to his side were so tense that they were stiff.

Lance looked at her indifferently. “So what? Why does it matter?”

Yvette had already abandoned her pride and taken the most difficult step. Looking at his exceptionally cold expression, she felt a little panicked and wanted to leave.

But when she thought of how determined he was when he saved her, she suppressed the urge. her, she suppressed the urge.

She didn’t wince back but looked at him directly. “If you really don’t want to see me, I won’t disturb you again.”

Her petal-like lips were right in front of Lance’s eyes, seeming to carry a sweet fragrance.

Lance was expressionless, but his fingers tightened, and his blood became hotter.

Even though it was just a light touch and Yvette didn’t have much experience, he still couldn’t keep cool. He wanted to directly press Yvette down.

The tip of Lance’s tongue touched the back of his molars.

When he thought of the scene that night, he was frustrated again. He said coldly, “What about your boyfriend?”

Yvette was stunned by his question. She didn’t know who this boyfriend was referring to for a moment.

After thinking for a while, she finally knew who Lance was talking about. Just as she was about to explain, she saw the man's face full of ridicule.

"Or do you want to be a two-timer?"

Yvette found it difficult to breathe, and her heart felt like it had been fiercely pinched.

So that was how he thought of her?

Like a deflated balloon, Yvette was deeply upset. Her subconsciousness was suddenly awakened.

It wasn't easy for her to summon up the courage. Now she had lost confidence completely.

A conversation wasn't enough to ease their relationship.

Yvette now especially regretted her behavior just now, and her heart sank to the bottom.

She lowered her eyes and slowly stood up. "I'm sorry for disturbing you."

After she finished speaking, she wished that she could hide and escape in a second.

When she turned around, her wrist was grabbed. Lance held her hand tightly and stared straight at her. "Is it really that difficult to choose?"

He was really mad at her!

He just wanted her to say she loved him. Was it really that difficult for her?

He didn't care if she was lying to him. But his woman was not. even willing to lie to him.

His hand clenched tighter and tighter. Yvette was in so much pain that tears came out. She frowned and said, "He and I are just..."

Bang!

The door was suddenly pushed open.

Lance's mother Tanya came in, followed by a young woman. with curly long hair. The young lady was dressed in an elegant. dress. She was beautiful and had a slender figure.

At first, Tanya did not pay attention to Yvette and cheerfully said, "Lance, look who came back!"

When Tanya saw that Yvette was beside the bed, her eyes

showed complicated emotions. Tanya forced a smile and said politely, "Hi, Yvette. Are you coming to see Lance?"

Yvette had already retracted her hand in time and said politely, "Yes,"

The two were polite and distant, and the atmosphere was a little awkward.

At this time, a beautiful female voice came around, "You are Lance's ex-wife?"

Yvette was stunned. Not many people knew her identity.

The woman walked over and introduced herself, "Hello, my name is Juliette Beckford."

name is Juliette Beckford."

"Hello."

Juliette pointed at the man on the bed and smiled gracefully, "Lance and I grew up together."

Yvette's expression dimmed. She rarely interacted with Lance's friends. Naturally, she did not know of Juliette.

Juliette looked at Yvette and praised her. "Lance is really lucky.

I didn't expect his ex-wife to be so beautiful."

"You too," Yvette replied awkwardly.

Indeed, Juliette was very beautiful and elegant. It looked like

she was born into a rich family, unlike Yazmin, who was always pretentious.

Juliette stretched out her hand and said, "I'm very happy to see you."

Yvette stared at her wrist and her face turned pale as if she had been struck by lightning.

The jade bracelet that Juliette was wearing was the one that.

Yvette had given to Tanya.

Yvette looked at the jade bracelet with a complicated look in her eyes and only shook hands with Juliette lightly.

Then Yvette said goodbye to Tanya, "Mrs. Wolseley, I won't. take more of your time. I have to go now."

She called Tanya Mrs. Wolseley. She didn't call Tanya's first name, which already showed Yvette's attitude.

Tanya did not say anything and just nodded.

Just as Yvette raised her foot, she heard Lance coldly shout from behind, "Don't go."

Yvette stopped in her tracks for a moment but still left.

Lance instantly flipped over the bed. He got up in such a hurry.

that he pulled on his wound. He was in so much pain that he lost his strength.

Tanya felt sorry for her son and quickly stopped him. She gave Juliette a look and said, "Juliette, you stay here with Lance. I will walk Yvette out."

Lance was stopped. His lips were pale. "Tell her that I haven't finished speaking."

Tanya's expression changed and she nodded in response.

Outside, Tanya chased after Yvette and called her, "Yvette, can we talk?"

Yvette stopped and did not refuse.

"I know everything about Emilie," Tanya said.

Tanya looked serious. She heard that Emilie died very miserably. Although she also did not like Emilie, Emilie was a living person she once knew of. Moreover, Rosa also came to fight with Tanya. Rosa said that if Lance had not made things

difficult for Emilie for Yvette's sake, Emilie would not have



ended up like this.

Emilie was greatly transformed.

Even though Tanya did not like Rosa, she did not want Emilie to die.

Tanya deliberated and said, “Juliette was a playmate that

Lance grew up with when he was a child. The two of them were intimate when they were young. Later, Juliette went abroad.

Now she has come back. Our family backgrounds are similar, so we intend to let them marry.”

Tanya emphasized the words “family background” and deliberately conveyed an underlined message.

“Mrs. Wolseley, what do you want to say?” Yvette said directly.

Tanya said, “Yvette, this time, Lance got injured again because of you. The board of directors is already dissatisfied with him entering the hospital twice a month.”

She stopped and sighed, “Don’t blame me. I said it very clearly last time. I hope you don’t see each other anymore. Don’t force me to do anything bad. I don’t want to be a bad person either.”

The last sentence had a hint of threat.

Yvette’s face was pale. She slowly clenched her hands by her side. She didn’t even feel anything when her nails were embedded in her palms.

It was really funny.

Not long ago, Tanya had held Yvette’s hand and said that she saw Yvette as her own daughter.

Now, Tanya was threatening Yvette.

It turned out that Tanya’s love was like a dandelion, which would easily disperse with a gentle blow.

Yvette could understand that Tanya cared about her son, but now Yvette could not understand Tanya at all.

Could it be that all of this was Yvette’s own fault?

Why would Emilie want Yvette to die? Wasn't it because of Yazmin?

And wasn't Yazmin's intention the result of her love for Lance?

Yvette was clearly a victim as well.

"Mrs. Wolseley, don't worry. I will keep my word. As long as he doesn't bother me, I will never take the initiative to pester him," Yvette said calmly.

Yvette would never have the courage she had just now.

It was enough to lose face just once.

However, this was not what Tanya wanted to hear. She still had some understanding of her own son. He seemed careless, but in fact, he was an emotional man.

Tanya said, "Actually, I think you are still young. If you go abroad to further your studies, you will have a brighter future. You can consider it. If you are willing. I will pay for you."

Yvette did not expect that Tanya was already so wary of her that she was not even willing to let Yvette stay in the country.

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Chapter 227 Let's Go Together

Yvette smiled and did not refuse. "Mrs. Wolseley, I will think about it."

Yvette had already planned to go abroad, so she did not want to deliberately make things difficult for Tanya. After all, Yvette

liked her and treated her as a mother.

Tanya finally breathed a sigh of relief. She had said what she needed to say. They did not have the mood to chat, so they said goodbye.

In the ward.

In the ward.

Juliette looked at the slightly pale but still handsome man and smiled widely, “I wanted to hug you as soon as I see you because we haven’t seen each other for so long. I didn’t expect

you to be so weak now.”

“Why did you dress like this?” Lance asked.

Juliette used to dress up like a boy. When she was a child, Lance

mistook her for a boy and brought her to play with him.

When she was fifteen or sixteen years old, Juliette still dressed

like a boy.

After that, Juliette went abroad. Since then, they rarely saw

each other.

Juliette’s face froze, and she asked, “Am I not pretty?”

Lance did not make any comments.

He really did not care about whether a woman looked good or

not. But when he first saw Yvette, he was melted by her smile.

Juliette’s smile froze for a moment and then returned to

normal. She pressed her shoulder against him.

Then Juliette said casually, “If you are not used to my new

look, then just treat me as the old Juliette. Anyway, I have not changed.”

Lance glanced at her and suddenly grabbed her wrist.

“Where did this bracelet come from?”

Lance felt pain from his pinch and frowned. “Your mother gave

it to me.”

Lance frowned and said impolitely, “Take it off.”

Juliette was stunned and said in disbelief, “Lance, how did you become so petty?”

Lance didn’t want to explain and said again, “Take it off.”

Lance was really angry and her eyes were red with grievance.

She reached out to grab the jade bracelet, but because she used too much force, the jade bracelet accidentally fell to the ground.

“Bang.”

One could only hear a crisp sound.

The jade bracelet broke into halves.

Lance looked at the broken jade bracelet and felt deeply frustrated. He suddenly became angry.

“Get lost!”

Juliette was frightened by his sudden violence. She stood to the side and did not know what to do. Coincidentally, Tanya came

Seeing this, Tanya stepped forward and put her arm around Juliette’s shoulder, asking, “What’s wrong, Juliette?”

This sentence made Juliette feel even more wronged.

She sobbed and said, “Mrs. Wolseley, Lance asked me to take off this bracelet. I accidentally broke it!”

Tanya looked at the two halves of the bracelet and understood

what was going on. She glared at Lance. “It’s just a bracelet. Why did you make a fuss?”

When had Juliette ever been wronged like this? She choked and

said, “Mrs. Wolseley, how much is it? I will pay you.”

“Silly girl. We’re a family. What do you mean by paying me?”

Tanya looked at Lance again and scolded him, “Juliette just came back and came to see you before she overcame jet lag. Is this how you treat your guest?”

Lance’s face was frighteningly cold. He did not look at Juliette. at all. He only stared at Tanya and asked, “Did you give her this bracelet?”

Tanya’s heart trembled, but she quickly calmed down. “We just met, so I didn’t have the time to prepare a gift in advance?”

Lance pursed his thin lips and stared at Tanya for a while. He said coldly, “Mom, Yvette used to like you so much.”

Tanya was rendered speechless by these words. She said disapprovingly, “She doesn’t want it, does she?”

“I’m tired. You guys can go.” Lance did not want to say anything more and directly asked them to leave.

“Lance, you...”

“Get out.”

Tanya’s face was pale. This was the first time Lance had been so disrespectful to her.

Juliette observed for a while. Then she held Tanya and talked her out of there.

Yvette walked to the door of Charlie’s ward and heard the sound of a woman crying.

She was shocked and was about to go forward when she saw Rebecca covering her face and crying out.

Yvette hurriedly helped Rebecca sit on the bench and asked. what was going on.

When Rebecca saw her, she hugged her and cried, “The doctor said that Charlie’s wound is getting worse. He might need an amputation.”

Yvette’s heart skipped a beat. She did not understand the meaning of this word.

Amputation!

How could it be so serious?

Yvette said in disbelief, “Did the doctor really say that?”

Rebecca cried miserably, “Yes, my son is so outstanding and capable. How can he live without legs in the future?”

Yvette also felt like a bolt from the blue!

Charlie was such an outstanding person. How can he accept it?

Rebecca suddenly said, “Yvette, you won’t abandon Charlie, will you? He ends up like this because of you. You won’t give up on him, will you?”

Yvette was stunned.

Didn’t Charlie explain to Rebecca that they were a fake couple?

Yvette muttered, “Mrs. Raison, Charlie and I...”

Before she could finish, Rebecca suddenly became emotional.

Plop.

Rebecca knelt on the ground.

She cried, “Yvette, I’m begging you. Don’t abandon Charlie for now. He won’t be able to take the blow. If anything happens to

my son, I don’t want to live either!”

Yvette was frightened by Rebecca’s actions and quickly reached out to help her up.

There were doctors and nurses passing by, and they looked at

Yvette with judging eyes, as if she were an ungrateful person.

“Mrs. Raison, please get up and talk to me, okay?” Yvette could not hold her up and Yvette almost cried.

However, Rebecca didn’t get up. She also called Trent Raison, “Trent, please come and beg your daughter-in-law not to abandon our Charlie.”

Yvette didn’t know what to say.

She was really speechless.

Fortunately, Trent was a more rational person. He came over and scolded Rebecca, “What are you doing?”

Rebecca was pulled up by Trent and sat on the bench, still crying.

Trent also looked sad. He said to Yvette, “Sorry, Rebecca was too excited and scared you.”

Yvette nodded and said, “It’s okay. I can understand.”

It was such a big matter that no one would be able to calm down.

Trent said slowly, “Yvette, actually, Charlie might have a chance. I just asked my foreign friends. There are cases that can be cured and there is no need for amputation. Although the chance is slim, we can’t give up hope, right?”

When Yvette heard this, she cheered up. “Mr. Raison, if there is a chance, of course, we can’t give up.”

Trent said with difficulty, “But Charlie won’t listen to us. I know that he is afraid of failure and another blow, so can you please help us persuade him?”

Rebecca also held Yvette’s hand tightly, her face pleading, “Yvette, I can see that Charlie will listen to you. Can you help us persuade him?”

Yvette nodded. Needless to say, she would offer to do so.

After all, Charlie was injured for her sake.

The ward was a mess.

Charlie lay on the bed, staring at his legs. His face was gray and defeated like never before.

“Charlie, I’m sorry...” Yvette was worried.

When Charlie saw that it was her, he suppressed his anger and said in a soft tone, “It’s okay. I don’t blame you.”

“I heard from your father that your legs can be cured if you go abroad for the treatment...”  
Yvette pursed her lips.

Charlie’s eyes dimmed and he refused, “I won’t go. Yvette,  
don’t try to persuade me.’

“But there’s hope. Why would you give up?”

“Just leave. I won’t go.”

Charlie closed his eyes and refused to communicate.

Yvette was unwilling to give up. “Then are you preparing to give up on yourself like this in the future? Charlie, I know you are not the kind of person who will give up when you encounter setbacks. Don’t

give up on any possibility, okay?”

Charlie’s eyelashes twitched slightly. It seemed that he was touched, but he was still unwilling to face it.

Yvette was used to seeing Charlie neat and clean. His sudden.

depression and sadness made Yvette’s heart clench, and she

blamed herself even more.

She choked with sobs and said, “Charlie, do not give up, okay? Let’s go together. I will stay with you and help you heal your legs.”

“Do you know what you are talking about?” Charlie opened his  
eyes, and his eyes were extremely cold.

About Secretary’s Secret Lover - Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 227

Chapter 228 What If I Am Crippled?

Yvette looked at him and said sincerely, “Of course, I know.



Your leg was injured because of me. I have the responsibility to stay with you when you have treatment.”

Hearing this, the light in Charlie’s eyes dimmed.

As expected, Yvette was a simple girl. How could she have other thoughts about him now?

Charlie accepted the follow-up treatment plan and contacted foreign experts. He would leave for the operation in two days.

The police came to have the note-taking. Charlie explained why he appeared that night, saying that he was worried about Yvette, and when he went to her place, he saw Emilie trying to kidnap Yvette. So he followed Emilie and waited for the opportunity to rescue Yvette.

The only surveillance camera proved him right.

Yvette did the math and knew that she needed to take a longer leave.

Considering the time before Charlie’s operation was done, she had to take at least a month off. Yvette was worried because her company generally would not approve such a long leave.

Therefore, she thought of resigning

What’s more, she had to take the most responsibility for Charlie’s incident.

If it weren’t for Charlie, the one who would fall and get seriously injured would definitely be her.

However, after the company leaders learned about what happened, they agreed to keep the job open for her until she came back. Even her students called her and said that they would work harder on their studies.

Especially Joseph, who had changed dramatically, as if he had turned into a different person. He promised Yvette that he would rank higher in his class rank when Yvette came back again.

Yvette felt a lot of relief when she heard this. After all, they were all her students, and she didn’t want to part with them either.

Before leaving, Yvette went to visit Jaiden at the sanatorium again. She did not tell him that she would go abroad to accompany Charlie for treatment. Instead, she told him that she would go abroad for academic communication, lest Jaiden worried about her.

Jaiden was pleased and praised Yvette for being promising Then, Yvette went to see Ellen, who had already been discharged from the hospital and was busy dealing with company affairs.

Ellen raised 13 million dollars and already repaid the bank. She also gave the orders of the wrong models to other small companies with low prices.

The Robbins Group lost a few million dollars, adding the stocks.

that had plummeted, it lost at least a dozen million dollars in total.

It was inevitable that the Robbins Group would be falling apart.

Ellen was busy doing the final financial settlement in the company.

Yvette told her that she was going to go abroad for Charlie's treatment. Although Ellen was worried about Yvette, she already had enough problems to worry about since the company was hanging in the balance. Ellen told Yvette that she would go to see her when things were done here.

Before leaving, Ellen suddenly stopped Yvette and asked, "Do you know what happened to Lance recently?"

"What?"

"I heard that a group of shareholders in his company joined together to impeach him. He has been frequently hospitalized recently. So those old men think that he is not competent for running the company anymore."

Yvette was stunned and thought of what Tanya had said.

It turned out that what Tanya said was true. Lance was the CEO, but his physical condition had been constantly unstable.

It would naturally cause uncertainty in the company.

Ellen didn't know about what happened to Emilie and why Lance got injured, so she thought it was just gossip.

"He must have been busy recently. Word is that he may be connected with the Beckford family by marriage very soon. The Beckford family is very powerful in Philadelphia. It could be said that it is the most powerful family after the Wolseley family. This marriage will be a powerful combination for both of them."

The Beckford family?

So it's about Juliette?

No wonder Tanya said that the two families have the same family background. It turns out that they are equally powerful Yvette was still in a trance when she returned to the hospital.

When she thought of how Tanya talked about the importance of family background, Yvette understood that she indeed would not be helpful to Lance. What was worse, she had been a burden to him many times.

No matter if it was the last time or this time.

Yvette was also responsible for the crisis of the Wolseley Group.

When she was waiting for the elevator, she was still in a daze.

When the elevator door opened with a “ding”, she was stunned when she saw who was inside the elevator.

It was Lance and Juliette.

When Juliette saw Yvette, she took the initiative to greet her, “Hi!”

“Hello.” Yvette nodded.

Juliette asked, “Are you here to see Lance?”

“No. I’m here for another friend.” Yvette shook her head.

After saying this, Yvette saw Lance glance at her coldly. Then he withdrew his gaze and passed by her.

His indifferent attitude made Yvette feel a dull pain in her heart.

Juliette did not catch up with Lance. She explained it to Yvette, “I’m so sorry about yesterday. I later found out that the bracelet was given to you by Mrs. Wolseley. It looked beautiful, so I asked Mrs. Wolseley for it. If I had known it before, I would not have asked for it.”

“It doesn’t matter.” Yvette smiled.

Juliette also smiled. “I’m just a friend of Lance’s. Don’t misunderstand me. We have known each other since we were young. But he has never treated me as a woman.”

Yvette did not expect Juliette to say this. She did not want to talk about these in front of Lance.

“I did not misunderstand.”

Juliette smiled, “That’s great. It would be killing me if you guys had a fight because of me.”

It sounded serious. Yvette explained, “I have nothing to do with him, Ms. Beckford. Don’t worry about it.”

“What do you mean? But you...”

Juliette still wanted to say something but was stopped by Lance.

“Are you leaving or not?” His tone was very impatient.

Juliette stopped talking and smiled at Yvette. “Then I’ll be leaving now. Let’s have a chat next time.”

Yvette nodded and entered the elevator.

The elevator door slowly closed, and Yvette caught a glimpse of Juliette trotting to Lance and gently hitting Lance with her shoulder before she said something with a smile.

Juliette was so graceful that she looked like a perfect match when she stood with Lance.

When the elevator closed, she smelled a familiar perfume fragrance mixed with the perfume that belonged to another woman.

Yvette suddenly felt a lump in her throat, and her eyes blurred.

When she showed up in the ward, the nurse was changing the medicine for Charlie.

The bloody wounds were covered by layers of gauze. The smell of medicine and the thick smell of blood mixed together and caused Yvette’s stomach to cramp.

She endured it until the nurse called out to her, “Miss, please pull the gauze for me.”

Yvette said, “Okay...”

Suddenly, she started retching.

The nurse and Charlie’s expressions changed instantly.

“I’m sorry. I might have eaten something bad...” Yvette said hurriedly.

After saying this, she felt sick again. She couldn’t help but run to the bathroom and start vomiting.

The nurse was speechless for a moment when she listened to the sound of vomiting in the bathroom.

Charlie didn’t look well.

Does she feel disgusted with me?

Yvette vomited until she felt weak all over. She lay on the sink and turned on the tap to wash her face.

Her face was a little pale and she looked weak in the mirror.

Yvette thought that it was probably because she drank some cold water at noon.

When she went out again, Charlie had already changed the medicine and the vent was on.

Charlie looked at her and said, “Yvette, if you are not feeling well, you should go back and take a rest.”

But Yvette shook her head and said, “I’m fine. I probably had eaten something bad at noon. I’ll be fine in a while.”

When Charlie saw her pale face, he lowered his eyes.

Two days later, Charlie’s parents prepared the private plane and had it waiting at the airport in advance.

Yvette and Charlie took a commercial car and headed to the airport.

Along the way, Yvette looked out of the window at the scenery that was passing by, feeling heavy.

From that day on, she never met Lance again. Later, she saw

the official statement of the Wolseley Group on TV about the internal turmoil of the company.

This incident might be more serious than ever, and Lance had been busy all the time.

But Yvette could only watch the news on TV like an ordinary person and could not be helpful at all.

Yvette could feel the insurmountable gap between the two of them, and she was getting further and further away from Lance’s world.

Charlie leaned against the wheelchair and looked thoughtful.

He never took his eyes off Yvette since they got into the car.

Ever since he knew that Yvette was that little girl, Charlie felt that he had changed. His desire to possess her became stronger.

He didn’t like her being distracted. When she was distracted, was she thinking about another man?

Charlie couldn't stand it when he had this thought.

"Yvette."

Charlie tried to attract her attention.

"What's wrong?" Yvette turned to look at him.

"Do you regret it?" Charlie asked.

Yvette was stunned and thought that he was asking about the treatment. She smiled slightly and said, "No, I don't regret it. I will accompany you until your legs get better."

Charlie lowered his eyes slightly. He asked, "What if they can't get better? What if I am crippled?"

Update Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 228 of Secretary's Secret Lover by Yvone Zabielski

Chapter 229 Stay Away From Him

"You won't," Yvette comforted him.

"I mean what if..."

Charlie paused. Half of his handsome face was immersed in the bright sunlight. But his eyes were a little cold.

"Will you accompany me for the rest of your life?"

Yvette said nothing.

Actually, she had never thought about this possibility at all. Therefore, when he suddenly talked about this, she was stunned.

Charlie was unhappy because of her hesitation. He suddenly reached out and firmly grabbed her other hand.

Yvette breathed unevenly and looked at him with wide eyes.

Charlie said softly, "Remember your words."

Yvette was stunned and suddenly felt that Charlie was a little strange.

The next second, things changed.

The car stopped suddenly!

The brakes screeched!

Somehow, the car stopped.

And then, the car door opened with a loud bang.

Lance stood outside, staring at their tightly clasped hands for a few seconds. Suddenly, he sneered.

The disgust in his eyes made Yvette feel as if her heart had been pierced through.

“Get off,” Lance looked at her and ordered coldly.

Yvette subconsciously wanted to withdraw her hand, but Charlie grasped her hand so tightly that she could not move.

grasped her hand so tightly that she could not move.

Charlie looked back at Lance and said lightly, “Excuse me, Mr. Wolseley. We still have a flight to catch.”

Lance glanced at him coldly, his face darkened. He ignored Charlie and directly pulled Yvette out of the car.

But Charlie did not let go, which made Yvette feel like she was going to be torn apart. She frowned and called out, “Ouch!”

Instantly, Lance loosened his grasp on her hand, and so did Charlie. Seeing this, Lance directly picked her up and carried her to his car.

However, Charlie said lightly from behind, “Yvette, I will wait for you.”

Yvette suddenly came back to her senses. They still had to catch a plane. What was Lance doing?

She struggled and pulled a long face. “Lance, put me down.”

But Lance acted as if he did not hear her words and threw her into the back seat of his car. He supported both his hands on the back of the seat and locked her between his arms.

“Why? Do you want to leave with him?”

“What are you talking about?” asked Yvette, who looked down.

Lance fixed his eyes on her and taunted, “Do you really think that after divorcing me, you can do whatever you want and I can’t do anything about it?”

Lance was furious when he found out that Yvette actually planned to go abroad with Charlie for Charlie’s treatment. without telling him.

Who was her place to go abroad with Charlie?

That day when they met in the elevator, Lance signaled Juliette to explain their relationship to Yvette. Unexpectedly, Yvette cleared it up immediately.

She even said that she had nothing to do with him.

When Lance heard this, he was so angry that he almost lost his temper, but he managed to restrain his anger back in the end.

When he was dealing with the troubles of the company, Yvette took care of Charlie all day long. Lance didn’t say a word about it as well.

But now, she was going to leave with Charlie!

How could Lance stand this?

Lance pinched her face with one hand and forced her to face him. His tone was fierce and urgent. “If you want to be with him, why did you flirt with me and kiss me? Tell me. Do you always be so cheap?”

Yvette looked at Lance with her eyes wide open, finding it hard to believe what he had just said.

Instantly, her face turned as pale as a sheet.

After saying that, Lance regretted it immediately. He was really very angry.

He was angry that Yvette never considered him in the very first place.

“You are right.” Yvette suddenly said with red eyes, “I’m cheap!”

I’m so cheap that I fell in love with you again

I’m so cheap that I still consider so much for you and try my best not to be your burden.

Yvette felt particularly tired and did not want to continue arguing with him. “Put me down. I don’t want to be late for my flight.”

Lance’s face twisted in rage when he heard the impatience in her voice. The anger got him instantly.



His face darkened as he leaned over.

Yvette felt a sharp pain in her neck. Lance was biting her neck.

This crazy man!

He had just called her cheap, then what was he doing now?

You bastard! Let go of me!” Yvette tried to push him away, feeling wronged.

But Lance didn’t stop until he marked her neck and chest with his kisses. He then raised his head and mocked, “Don’t act like you are a virgin. Didn’t you like me doing this most in the past?”

“But you can’t do this to me anymore. We have nothing to do with each other anymore.

Yvette bit her lip, raising her head slightly in case of tears streamed down her cheeks because of his humiliation.

Lance grabbed her chin and said fiercely, “Let me ask you one last time. Do you really want to go with him?”

“Yes, Charlie saved my life. I have to go with him.” Yvette made it clear.

“He saved you, but didn’t I fucking save you as well?” Lance was so angry that he swore.

“You want to give yourself to him. Then what are you going to give me?”

Yvette felt her heart skip a beat, and he slowly said, “I’m grateful to you, but please, stay out of my affairs in the future.”

So that she would no longer have to face Tanya’s accusations. Just as Tanya had said, Yvette couldn’t give anything to Lance or be helpful to him. It would be better for her to stay away from him.

For the first time, Lance felt his heart dying. The light in his eyes dimmed. “I don’t want your thanks. I want something more useful.”

“What do you want... Stop!”

Yvette opened her eyes wide when she felt him unbutton her pants with his fingers.

“You bastard! I have nothing to do with you anymore! You can’t do this to me!”

A fierce look came into Lance’s eyes as he pressed her down and said sarcastically, “Really? I don’t need you to tell me what to do!”

Yvette couldn't help but shed tears and say firmly, "Lance, you can't force me. There are many women who are willing to sleep with you, but I'm not one of them. I don't want to!"

Tears wet Yvette's little face, which was written with resistance and stubbornness.

Lance felt as if his heart was hit by a meteorite when he saw her tears.

Suddenly, he felt bored and everything didn't matter anymore.

Yvette thought that she was humiliated, and Lance felt the Same as well.

Because he gave her his heart, but she never wanted it.

Lance suddenly got up and said coldly, "Get the fuck out of here."

Yvette's face was full of tears. She adjusted her clothes and got out of the car without a word.

Charlie sat in the wheelchair outside the car, watching the car without saying anything.

He looked calm and indifferent, but in fact, he was extremely angry in his heart.

After Yvette got out of the car, she saw Charlie, who was pushed by the butler. She was slightly shocked and was about to speak.

But Charlie said gently, "It's windy. Get in the car first."

Yvette also didn't want to stand here. She felt so ashamed that she wanted to hide immediately. So she turned and got into the car.

Lance's clothes were also messy and there were scratches on his neck. It could be imagined how crazy they were just now.

Lance slowly adjusted his collar. He didn't close the car door, deliberately showing Charlie how messy inside the car was.

Unexpectedly, Charlie chuckled. "Mr. Wolseley, I got you. I also have never seen anyone as sexy as Yvette. No one can restrain himself when they see her. When I tasted her the first time, just like you, I couldn't control myself either."

Charlie spoke in a particularly frivolous tone, especially when he talked about "tasting" Yvette.

"What did you just say?" Lance's face darkened.

Read Secretary's Secret Lover Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 229

Chapter 230 Why Do You Lie to Me?

“I said I couldn’t control myself when I first had sex with her.

And I even...”

“Are you trying to provoke me so that Yvette can pity you?”

Lance sneered.

Charlie still smiled warmly, “Mr. Wolseley, just look at your phone and you’ll know.”

Lance opened his phone coldly. There were several photos of Yvette in his e-mail sent by an anonymous person.

Yvette’s private parts were not exposed, but her clothes were messy, which looked alluring.

Lance was familiar with Yvette’s body, and she seemed to just have sex in the photos.

He was furious.

The phone was smashed into the car window!

It was torn apart!

Lance rushed out of the car and punched Charlie’s gentle face with his fist.

Charlie’s wheelchair fell to one side and he fell to the ground.

But Lance still did not let him go and punched him again and again.

Lance’s eyes were red and he lost his reason, shouting angrily, “You mad bastard! How dare you take a picture of her! I won’t let go of you!”

The butler was dumbfounded and hurriedly went to the car to call Yvette over.

When Yvette got out of the car, she saw that Lance had pushed Charlie, who was unable to move, to the ground and beat him violently.

She had never seen Lance so crazy, full of hostility.

“Lance! Are you crazy?”

Yvette rushed up and tried to pull Lance’s arm, but she could not even get close to him.

Charlie could not move, so he could only lie on the ground and be punched by Lance. He had no power to resist.

Yvette's hands were shaking. She took out her phone and called the police with a trembling voice, "Help! Two people are fighting here at..."

However...

At that time, the phone in her hand flew out!

Lance stared at her. It was the first time that he had been so angry.

He said, "You're protecting him, but do you know what kind of person he is?"

There was a trace of disappointment on Lance's face, which made Yvette feel heartbroken, and she even felt it was difficult to breathe.

"Yvette, don't be afraid of him. I won't let him off so easily,"

Charlie, who was lying on the ground, suddenly said.

Yvette couldn't breathe under Lance's stare and could only choose to check on Charlie, who got hurt.

She squatted down and looked at Charlie's bloody face. She choked and said, "Charlie, stop talking. The ambulance is coming up."

"Don't anger him. I can't protect you now." Charlie held her hand tightly.

Lance looked at the two of them as they spoke, thinking that they did look like a couple who were in love.

And he seemed to be the one who tried to separate them!

Lance looked at Yvette and could not help but sneer,

"Whatever happens to you in the future has nothing to do with me! I don't want to see you again!"

The deep hatred in his voice shocked Yvette.

She suddenly looked up and only saw Lance's lonely back.

She felt so sad.

Finally, Lance hated her.

At that time, Charlie suddenly vomited blood, which let her come back to her senses.

Soon, the ambulance arrived.

And Charlie was sent back to the hospital.

was sent back to the hospital.

After treatment, he was in stable condition.

But the treatment abroad could only be delayed until he was in a better condition.

Feeling relieved after experiencing so many things today, Yvette took two steps and suddenly fainted.

The nurse sent her to the first aid hurriedly.

When Yvette woke up..

There was a nurse who gave her some nutrient fluids and told her, “Don’t you know that you are pregnant? You should be more careful. And you have severe anemia.”

After treatment, he was in stable condition.

But the treatment abroad could only be delayed until he was in a better condition.

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When Yvette woke up.

There was a nurse who gave her some nutrient fluids and told her, “Don’t you know that you are pregnant? You should be more careful. And you have severe anemia.”

Yvette was stunned!

She was pregnant!

The nurse looked at her bewildered expression and asked, “Do you want to inform your husband?”

“No need.” Yvette slowly shook her head.

Lance had just said that he did not want to see her again.

Outside the door, Rebecca, who had come over, suddenly heard their words.

When she returned to the ward, she ran to Charlie and said, “Charlie, guess what I just heard?”

Charlie’s face was covered with gauze, and he said indifferently, “Don’t keep me guessing!”

It was not the first time that Rebecca had been treated coldly by him. After all, she was his mother.

She listened to him obediently because the people behind him had paid her so much money.

Then she smiled and said, “I just heard that Yvette is pregnant!”

Charlie’s expression changed instantly, but Rebecca didn’t notice, and she continued, “Since she’s pregnant, why are you still pretending to be disabled to take her away? Why not just tell her about the doctor’s misdiagnosis? In that case, she won’t be worried.”

“Get out!” Charlie’s face suddenly changed, and his eyes were gloomy.

Rebecca was embarrassed and did not dare to say anything. She stood up and went out dejectedly.

Charlie clenched his hands tightly.

That day, he should have done everything he could do. He shouldn’t have shown any mercy. If so, she wouldn’t have been pregnant with Lance’s child.

Now that she had a child, it would be impossible for her to fall in love with him.

No matter what, Charlie was determined that Yvette couldn’t give birth to the child.

After Yvette came out, she wanted to go to the ward to see Charlie, but she suddenly saw Rebecca. Just as she was about to call Rebecca, she saw her sneakily make a phone call toward the passage.

Yvette walked closer and vaguely heard a few words, “It was a misdiagnosis. Everything is fine. His legs are good. Don’t worry...”

Yvette’s mind went blank. Could it be that the person Rebecca was talking about was Charlie?

Yvette returned to the ward with confusion. She looked at Charlie and asked, “Charlie, how do you feel?”

“I’m fine. How are you?”

“I’m good.”

Yvette stood up and said, “Charlie, what about having a glass of water?”

Then, she got up and went to fetch the pot that was connected to the electricity.

Suddenly, she screamed.

And then she fell to the ground.

“Yvette!” Charlie was so worried.

Yvette, who was motionless on the ground, didn’t respond to him, and her stiff body seemed to be electrocuted.

Charlie sat up abruptly and went to press the bell at the head of the bed.

Then, she got up and went to fetch the pot that was connected to the electricity.

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“Yvette!” Charlie was so worried.

Yvette, who was motionless on the ground, didn’t respond to him, and her stiff body seemed to be electrocuted.

Charlie sat up abruptly and went to press the bell at the head of the bed.

Just as the call rang...

Yvette suddenly sat up.

She stared at Charlie’s leg and asked, “Charlie, why did you lie to me?”

Read Secretary’s Secret Lover Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 230 TODAY