

Chapter 281 - Secretary's Secret Lover

Chapter 281 Be Kept in the Dark

The man's voice was abnormally low and hoarse as if he hadn't spoken for many days.

"Boohoo..."

Fiona cried. "Jamie, they didn't apply ointment to me. My face hurts so much that it feels like it's rotten. It's still discharging

pus... It hurts so much...

"I know I was wrong. I beg you, please treat me. It really hurts so much that I feel like I'm dying..."

Fiona did not know that the part of her upper body that had been scalded had long since rotted. Even if it was treated, it would

Enter title...

still need to remove the rotten flesh.

Those places would turn into large holes, and her face could be considered completely hopeless.

Not only was there no hope of saving her, but it was also that kind of terrifying destructive disfigurement.

Jamie didn't even want to take a second look.

"Will it hurt more than death?" he asked.

Fiona nodded frantically. "It's really more painful than death!"

Those wounds seemed to have thousands of ants crawling through them every day,

itchy and painful.

Sometimes, she wanted to knock herself out.

However, she could not bear to die. She had gotten a lot of money from Jamie and had not enjoyed her life yet. She could not die.

With a bang...

Jamie threw the dagger on the ground. His voice was faint as if coaxing. "If you can't bear the pain, you can choose to end yourself."

In an instant...

Fiona felt as if she had fallen into an ice cave.

Jamie actually wanted to force her to end herself.

It was really too ruthless, too vicious!

Fiona broke down and cried, "Jamie, I saved you before. Do you have any conscience? If you treat me like this, you will suffer retribution."

Jamie stood up and said condescendingly, "The compensation I gave you was much greater than your kindness, but you are greedy. You didn't listen to my warning again and again and went to harm someone you shouldn't harm.

"You are just like your useless elder brother. You deserve to die!" His eyes were full of disgust and indifference.

After that, he turned and left without a trace of hesitation.

He came today to deliver a dagger to Fiona and let her kill herself.

Fiona's hands and feet were cold. When she heard Jamie mention her elder brother, she shouted, "My brother! Yes! He will definitely come to save me. Jamie, how long do you think you can keep me locked up?"

"Your brother?"

Jamie stopped in his tracks and turned his head, smiling coldly, "I almost forgot to tell you. Your brother ran into a wild dog at night, which bit off his penis. On the second day, he was discovered and sent to the hospital. He died of an infection after failing to survive the surgery!"

Fiona's body twitched as she heard this. She lost her strength and collapsed to the ground.

Her face was full of fear as she said, "Jamie, it's you. It's you, right? You were the one who ordered someone to kill my brother, right?"

"You can go and ask that dog!" Jamie smiled coldly.

"Ha ha!"

Fiona burst out laughing as if she had lost her mind.

"Jamie, are you doing this to avenge the dead woman?"

"Have you forgotten who wanted to torture that woman in the beginning and set up a trap to make the Robbins family go bankrupt?"

"I indeed did something to harm her, but you are the one behind all these. If you hadn't tortured her and forced her to stay by your side against your will, would I have framed her?"

"The person who has wronged that woman the most is you, only you!"

"You gave me the chance!"

Fiona roared like a madman.

He was clearly a participant, so why should he punish her as if he were righteous?

Jamie was more vicious, dirty, and unscrupulous than anyone.

Fiona gritted her teeth and said, “Jamie, you are the one who deserves to die the most!”

It was dead silence.

The air was deathly silent.

Jamie pursed his thin lips tightly, his face devoid of any color.

These words were like countless large rocks stacked together and pressed heavily against his chest, making him breathless.

Jamie thought th

his heart had been numb from pain for the past few days.

But at this moment, Fiona’s words still stung him again.

After suppressing himself for a long time, he ordered the man in black beside him in a low voice, “Cut off her tongue.”

“Yes!”

With an order, the man in black approached her step by step.

Crazy!

He was a crazy demon!

Fiona was so scared that her whole body was sweating.

When she felt that someone was forcing apart her mouth, she shouted, “Jamie, do you think that those are all to her? Think about it, why did she say that she had never betrayed you?”

you

have done

Jamie suddenly turned around. His eyes shone with a dark light as he said ruthlessly,

“What do you know?”

The man in black stopped.

A puddle of unpleasant water covered Fiona’s legs.

It was the urine as she was so scared.

“I won’t tell you. Unless you let me go, you will never know the truth in this life!” She

breathed hard as if she had just survived

a crisis.

In the basement, there was a series of interrogations.

The woman screamed shrilly, louder and louder, but she would never let out the truth.

Fiona knew that she would die if she told him the truth.

Without ensuring her safety, she absolutely could not say it.

A few hours later...

Jamie came up from the basement and ordered the man in black behind him with

bloodshot eyes.

“Continue to force apart her mouth. Don’t let her die!”

A few days later, news came from the basement.

Fiona found an excuse and told the truth, and after she went up from the basement, she

took the opportunity to run away.

After many people failed to find her, Jack analyzed that Fiona might die in a corner

where no one knew.

No one knew the truth in this life.

In the dark night...

There was a pure transparent crystal coffin in Jamie's bedroom. The body inside had been processed into a dark black mummified corpse.

The black skin was attached to the bones, with a leg missed. It looked particularly terrifying.

The man was not afraid at all. He stuck his face to the coffin, obsessed morbidly.

"In the future, I don't have to worry about you leaving me."

The night went on.

The man opened the coffin and lay down sideways, hugging "it".

He stroked the head that only had a few strands of hair left and said, "You only know that I hate you, but you definitely don't know how much I hate you. I love you as much as I hate you..."

The bed next to the coffin was clean and tidy, untainted by even a speck of dust.

Only the cleaner who cleaned it regularly knew that this bed had not been used for a long time.

She did not know where Jamie slept.

Every time she came over, the long cabinet beside the bed would be locked inside the huge box.

It was a forbidden area.

Jamie was depressed and sick for a long time.

After he recovered, he came to Bailee's bed.

Looking at Bailee who could already open her eyes, he said slowly, "I will take care of you until you're old and dead."

Five years later...

At the international airport in New York...

A beautiful and delicate girl with two cute buns on her head, raising her delicate little face, asked an airport clerk, "Sir, have you seen my mommy?"

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Chapter 282 Belle Wants a Dad

In the airport passage....

The man who looked cold slowly frowned.

Frankie, who was behind, saw a girl blocking Lance's way and quickly stepped forward.

Seeing that she was an exquisite girl, he bent his knees and said gently, "Girl, are you unable to find your mommy?"

The girl had a pair of big round eyes and thick eyelashes, wearing a cherry-colored dress, making her skin look fair.

At a glance, it was obvious that she was well protected by her family.

She nodded at Frankie.

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The two buns swayed. She was so obedient that it could melt people's hearts.

Frankie's voice was very soft. He said, "I will take you to find an airport staff member.

You ask them to take you to find your mommy."

The girl shook her head. She stood on tiptoe and used her chubby little hand to pull

Lance's fingers. She said softly, "You look

so handsome. Can you lend me your cell phone? I want to call Mommy."

Frankie, who had been ignored, was confused for a second.

He did not expect her to like good-looking guys at such a young age.

He coughed lightly to hide his embarrassment and said gently, “I will take you to find a broadcaster. That will be faster, okay?”

Hearing this, the girl disappointedly put away the sparkling look in her eyes, lowered her eyes, and nodded.

The expression in her eyes was very similar to someone...

In an instant, Lance felt as if his heart had been pricked by a needle.

Just as Frankie was about to reach out and help the girl to find the staff, he heard Lance stop him in a low voice.

“Wait a minute.”

Lance bent down and looked at those overly beautiful eyes. He asked, “You want to borrow my phone, right?”

“Yes, you’re handsome.”

The girl nodded vigorously and looked at Lance with her large liquid eyes, making his heart tremble.

Suddenly, Lance felt warm in his heart.

He took out his phone and handed it to her.

It caused Frankie to widen his eyes in shock.

One had to know that Lance had been like an emotionless working machine for the past few years, ignoring everything except

work

At this time, he actually took the initiative to lend his phone to a girl he didn't know.

It was really jaw-dropping.

After the girl pressed her mommy's number with her chubby little hand, the other side of the line quickly answered.

"Mommy," exclaimed the girl excitedly.

"Belle, where did you go?"

This voice...

It was so familiar that it made Lance's pupils suddenly constrict.

"Mommy, look at the yellow sign. I'm right here."

"Belle, stay there and don't move. Mommy will come over to pick you up."

In the VIP waiting room....

After Yvette hung up the phone, she got up in a hurry. Just as she stood up, her vision darkened, and her body swayed.

"Yvette!"

The handsome man who was pulling a suitcase behind her loosened his grip and grabbed her by the shoulders in time.

"Are you not feeling well?"

While feeling concerned, Marlon brought her into his arms.

"Maybe I was in a hurry just now," Yvette said, still feeling a little dizzy.

Marlon sat down with her in his arms. After confirming that she was fine, he said, "Sit here, I'll go pick Belle up."

At the airport...

Lance stood in place, his eyes cold and his lips thin. The high-quality shirt and trousers

made him look handsome and restrained.

The woman's voice still echoed in his ears.

It was so similar. He would never find a second voice that was so similar.

Seeing that the meeting time was approaching, Frankie said, "Mr. Wolseley, why don't you go first? I'll stay here with the girl. I'll meet up with you later."

Lance's eyes were cold. "Wait a little longer."

Frankie was shocked.

He never expected that Lance would be addicted to meddling in other people's business.

Lance ignored Frankie's surprised eyes. His eyes were a little cold, but his tone was gentle. "Are you Belle?"

"Yes."

"How old are you?"

"Three and a half years old."

Belle looked at the man with her big bright eyes. Her eyes were full of light, and she answered any question he asked.

She wondered, he is so good-looking.

It would be great if he could be my dad.

Being looked at by the girl with admiration, Lance experienced that inexplicable warmth again.

However...

Her age...

Lance said earnestly, "What is your mother's name?"

She wondered, he is asking Mommy!

Her eyes rounded with excitement.

She thought, knowing that I want him to be my dad, he asked me for my mommy's name.

Her cheeks puffed up, and her eyes curved with a smile. "Mommy is called..."

Before the girl could finish speaking, a soft reprimand interrupted her.

"Isabel Lynn."

When Belle heard her full name, her shoulders trembled in fear, and she covered her mouth.

Marlon picked up Belle from behind and said to the man in front of him, "Thank you."

When he looked up, their eyes met. The light on Marlon's face suddenly faded, and his face became slightly tense.

The subtle change did not escape Lance's eyes.

He frowned slightly and sized Marlon up.

But soon, Marlon regained his calmness.

At this time, an airport staff member came over. "Mr. Lynn, have you found the girl?"

"I found her."

"That's good. The broadcast will be dismissed." The staff member felt much relieved.

After the staff member left, Marlon nodded to Lance to show his thanks and turned to leave.

Lance looked at Marlon's back and fell into deep thought.

He wondered, Isabel Lynn? Mr. Lynn....

Are they father and daughter?

Frankie saw that the girl was taken away and reminded Lance again, “Mr. Wolseley, the meeting is about to begin.”

Marlon hugged Belle and asked in a deep voice, “Belle, did you deliberately get lost?”

Belle lowered her head guiltily and did not say a word.

Marlon felt that it was necessary to educate her, so he said with a straight face, “Belle, do you know how worried your mother

was? Her legs went weak from fright, and there are so many people in the airport. What if you meet bad people and are taken away?”

“I’m sorry.”

“Then tell me, why did you deliberately get lost?”

Belle’s voice suddenly became lower and her shoulders twitched as she said in a wronged tone, “Anna said that I’m a child without a dad, so I should drink the milk they don’t need. So I want a dad.”

Marlon’s eyes suddenly turned cold. He didn’t expect that such a thing would happen in a seven–star kindergarten.

He pinched her soft cheeks and said sadly, “Someone bullied you. Why didn’t you tell your mommy?”

“I don’t want Mommy to be sad.

“And I’m very strong. I won’t be defeated by their ridicule.”

Marlon rubbed her head. “Next time someone bullies you, please tell me, okay?”

“Okay.”

Belle’s mood came and went quickly. At this time, her little face was already bright and happy.

“Marlon, Anna laughed at me. Can you not tell Mommy?”

“Mommy loves me very much. You also love me very much. I’m very happy.”

Marlon frowned slightly and felt a little pity in his heart. “I won’t say it, but please don’t run around next time, and you can’t casually tell others Mommy’s phone and name, okay?”

“OK.”

Isabel nodded her head vigorously and was extremely obedient.

However, the idea of finding a dad for herself had not changed.

She wondered, it would be great if I could let the good-looking man and my beautiful mommy meet!

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Chapter 283 Get Belle a Stepfather

In the lounge.

Yvette pulled Belle into her arms and said anxiously, “Belle, where did you go?”

“I was looking for Da...”

I couldn’t say I’m looking for Daddy. Mommy will be sad! Belle covered her mouth immediately.

“Mommy, I’m sorry. I won’t run around anymore.”

Yvette had calmed down and kissed her little face. “Let’s go home. Kamila made your favorite dish.”

Marlon let Belle sit on the suitcase and pushed her along. Yvette followed behind.

Enter title...

Though with masks on, their good looks were still eye-catching at the airport.

A man secretly took a few photos with his phone and posted them online through a video. In a few minutes, the video titled “There comes the modern family” went viral and became a trending topic.

Soon, the identity of the man in the photos was found.

“Wow, it’s so rare to see Marlon Lynn here. He is the youngest biology professor at University College London. His lectures are always full. Students even have to wait for seats.”

“I heard that he resigned from University College London and returned here to be a visiting professor at Cornell University.”

“But is Professor Lynn married? The woman beside him looks gorgeous and must be very good-looking as well. And that cute girl, her big eyes are so adorable.”

“I don’t know. The professor has not mentioned his private life in public.”

“With such appearance and vibe, they seem to be from a rich and powerful family. Even top stars could not be their match...”

An hour later, the trending topic was removed by Marlon’s people.

Everyone knew that Marlon was a very handsome young professor. However, they did not find out that the Lynn family was a wealthy family engaged in the international shipping business.

And five years ago, the Lynn family found their lost little daughter.

However, this family kept a low profile and never revealed the identity of the little daughter. So far, the look of the little daughter remained a secret.

Late at night.

The President's Office of the Wolseley Group was still brightly lit.

Frankie received a few photos on his phone. They were screenshots of the trending video, which had been removed in the afternoon.

In these screenshots, there was only the woman from all angles except the front face.

The message followed was: "To be confirmed."

That year, Lance fell ill after the fruitless search.

He had been sick for half a year.

During that time, the Wolseley family underwent a lot of changes.

Jaiden passed away due to illness, and Marcus seized power by getting sixteen percent votes higher than Lance, president of the company.

After he took the position, Marcus even dismissed many senior employees and placed his own confidants in the company.

Later, Marcus even attended various banquets with his mistress, which aimed to embarrass Tanya obviously.

Tanya was boiling with rage. She collapsed, vomited blood at midnight, and was sent to the hospital for emergency treatment. Only then did Lance start to pull himself together and focus on the company.

Then he started to work day and night and managed to catch up with Marcus with the strong support from the Beckford family.

In the past few years, Lance had never mentioned Yvette, but Frankie knew that he had

never given up looking for her.

No matter what others said, Lance firmly believed that Yvette was still alive.

Frankie looked at these photos on the phone. He felt that she really looked like Yvette from these angles.

But...

He had received too much disappointing news all these years.

Frankie put down his phone and thought he would better not say it.

Perhaps it would only get Lance's hopes up for nothing as before.

The next day.

West Lake Villa.

Yvette and Belle quickly adapted to the environment here..

It was all thanks to Kamila Bard, who had always been taking care of Belle. She came to the new house a week earlier to set everything up. The layout of this house was almost the same as the one they had overseas.

And Marlon lived in the villa next to them.

Late in the afternoon, Marlon drove over to pick Yvette up.

On the way to the restaurant, he said indifferently, "Yvette, take it easy when you meet that boy from the Stanton family. If you are not satisfied, I will tell Dad."

Marlon also felt it was a headache. The first task of coming back this time was to help Yvette build her studio. The second was to find a reliable man of equal social status for the girl of the Lynn family.

However, his father had taken a fancy to the youngest son of the Stanton family, Caiden.

When Caiden and Yvette were young, the older generation joked that the two families

could be closer by letting them marry when they grew up. Later, the joke was forgotten after Yvette was lost.

He knew that his father liked the family instructions of the Stanton family.

The man of the Stanton family would only have one wife.

It meant that the man of the Stanton family would never divorce or marry again.

In his entire life, he would only choose one person to be his wife.

The Stanton family had followed the instructions for several generations, but Caiden seemed to be an exception considering his bad reputation.

Yvette replied with a nod and looked at the man's cold and sexy look. She pondered for a moment.

"Marlon, you don't look like you're accompanying me on a blind date."

"Huh?" Marlon glanced at her..

"You look more like a warrior, ready for a fight," Yvette added with a smile.

"That's indeed what I meant," Marlon said, narrowing his eyes.

Yvette was stunned.

She didn't expect that her brother was ready to fight.

Obviously, Marlon was dissatisfied with this guy.

When they were about to arrive at the restaurant, Marlon's mobile phone buzzed. It was a school matter and sounded quite urgent.

Yvette heard it and quickly said, "Marlon, don't worry about me. Go take care of your work. I will go back myself after the meal."

Being worried, Marlon insisted, "I will accompany you first."

“Come on! I’m not a kid. You do what you’ve got to do.”

Marlon looked at the time. “Alright, I’ll deal with it quickly and pick you up at eight.”

Yvette nodded and got off the car under Marlon’s gaze.

In the restaurant.

The waitress knocked on the door and came in to pour coffee.

Caiden, with an enchanting appearance, said to the man beside him, who was cold and abstinent.

“Dude, you have to stand on my side this time. Look at what my father has done. He got me a widow. Moreover, she has a kid. How could I, being so handsome, marry a widow and suddenly become a stepfather? I would be a laughing stock of those bastards.”

The bastards Caiden was talking about were those rich kids he usually hanged with.

They were rich playboys who were good at drinking and flirting with women.

Lance’s eyes darkened. Were it not for Caiden’s father’s request, he would not be interested in meddling in this matter.

But Caiden would only listen to his words.

At this time, the waitress came in with beverages over her delicate hands. She seemed to be living a comfortable life.

Lance suddenly raised his eyes and looked at her.

From this angle, he could only see the woman’s small and round earlobe. An inexplicable sense of familiarity overwhelmed him.

Caiden was still talking non-stop, “But I heard that the little daughter of the Lynn family is

stunning. I would be happy to date

her if her family was not that powerful. Anyway, women are all cheap..."

Splash...

The waitress poured beverages on Caiden's head. Caiden got soaked.

"Fuck!"

Caiden took a deep breath and cursed.

"The Stanton family's instructions sound good but turn out to be empty talk."

Yvette placed the bottle on the table and looked at Caiden with eyes widened out of anger, "Since Mr. Stanton thinks so, there is no need to continue this friendship between our families. I will let my brother personally make it clear with your father."

Fortunately, she had decided to test Caiden's personality in advance.

She must be careful since she was looking for a stepfather for Belle.

Unexpectedly, the man turned out to be such a bastard.

She took off her apron, threw it on the table, and walked out of the room.

"Stop right there!"

Caiden had never been so angry. He raised his sharp eyebrows and grabbed the woman over.

"What the hell are you!"

The mask on Yvette's face was ripped off by him.

A perfect face showed up.

Suddenly, the man's eyes lit up. He stared at the woman in front of him, his eyes burning red.

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Chapter 284 My Brother Will Beat You to Death

Yvette was caught off guard and was pulled back by Caiden.

She was about to fall backward when Caiden grabbed her waist.

“You dam...”

Caiden never had any scruples when he spoke ill of others.

At this moment, he was suddenly at a loss for words.

It was not the first time that he had touched one woman’s waist, but now, his mind was filled with a single thought.

Caiden thought, gosh!

How can there be such a slim and soft waist?

Enter title...

It feels so good!

Caiden’s gaze landed on the face of the beauty that was just inches away from him.

Yvette’s eyes were bright, and her lips were bright red. Her beauty could not be described. It was like the morning dew, like the sunset, like all the beautiful things.

Fuck!

Caiden sighed in his heart..

How could someone look so perfect?

The beauty seemed to be carved according to his imagination.

Without waiting for him to think more, Caiden suddenly felt a sharp pain.

Bang!

Yvette did not have much strength, but she had learned self-defense skills well. Her knee fiercely pressed against Caiden’s

lower abdomen.

Then, Yvette mercilessly stepped on Caiden's foot.

"Fuck!"

Caiden's face twisted in pain as he held his foot and jumped up.

Yvette glared at him and cursed, "You bastard!"

Her soft voice seemed to be flirtatious, like a rebuke between lovers.

Yvette turned around and was about to leave when she met a fierce gaze.

Those dark eyes shot a trace of attack and aggression.

Her heart could not help but jump, and she quickly pulled out the door and left.

Caiden wanted to chase after her, but he was fiercely pressed down by a large palm..

The door opened again and closed again.

Caiden's shoulder hurt badly now.

Caiden leaned against the back of the chair with his legs weak, and there seemed to be a sweet fragrance left in his hands.

After pondering for a while, Caiden raised his eyelids and twitched.

He thought, crazy woman!

She actually said that I was a bastard!

I am so handsome that all the women will like me. They will even throw themselves into my arms.

Is there a need for me to act like a bastard?

At the entrance of the restaurant.

Yvette picked up her phone and called Marlon, wanting to tell him that she had gone back.

“Yvette!”

A trembling voice sounded.

At the same time, Marlon’s voice on the phone sounded.

Yvette didn’t hear the call clearly, but she still looked back.

It was the man who had a strong sense of aggression just now.

He stood at a distance of an inch, with a handsome face, a slender figure, a narrow waist, and broad shoulders. He was a charming man.

He was really good-looking.

Yvette had always thought that Marlon was the most handsome man in the world, but she had to admit that the man in front of her seemed to be more attractive than Marlon.

“Yvette, what happened?”

Marlon did not get a response from the phone and was a little anxious.

“I’m fine. I just wanted to tell you that I’m going back by car. You don’t have to pick me up,” said Yvette.

“Be careful on the road. Tell me when you arrive home.”

“Okay, Marlon.”

After hanging up, Yvette stepped into the car. “Sir, go...”

“Ah!”

A huge pulling force came.

Yvette was suddenly pulled into a wide embrace.

“Ah!”

”

The driver hurriedly shouted, wanting to save the passenger.

However, the man was tall and strong, taller than the driver by more than a head. The driver was so terrified that he did not dare to speak

Fortunately, Frankie saw the situation from the other car and quickly came up to explain.

He left his name card to the driver and then let the driver leave.

Lance's movements were fierce, and he came to drag Yvette. In the end, he simply picked up Yvette by the waist and directly stuffed the struggling woman into the car.

Yvette's arm was almost torn off by Lance, and she could not struggle. She thought of a self-defense move and kicked Lance directly.

“Are you crazy? Are you going to kidnap...”

Before she could finish the sentence, Lance grabbed her ankle in the palm of his hand and pulled her forward. His chest pressed against her knees, and he kissed her fiercely.

His movements were swift, giving her no chance to react.

Yvette was pressed against the seat by the man. The warm and wet kiss went from her lips to the root of her tongue. Lance's palm clenched her jaw and controlled the movements of her lips and teeth, making her unable to bite even if she wanted to.

Yvette felt like a lamb waiting to be slaughtered, being forcefully sucked and teased by Lance.

The kiss ran from her lips, her neck to her breast.

Yvette's brain went blank. Although she already had a child, she had never experienced this before.

Her past memories were also gone.

She didn't even know how it felt to kiss. Was everyone so fierce?

After getting in the car, Frankie saw the petite woman being pressed down and kissed by the president from top to bottom. He was so scared that he immediately pressed the lift button.

Before the block rose, Lance's thick tongue suddenly pulled away.

He bent his slender fingers, loosened his tie, and ground out two words from his teeth.

“Drive faster.”

Frankie saw the blue veins on Lance's temple. Without asking about the location,

Frankie directly drove in the direction of Serenity Villa as fast as possible.

Yvette was still confused at this time. Her eyes widened as if she was looking at a devil, looking at the strange man in front of

her.

Yes, it was a strange man.

There was fear and unfamiliarity in her eyes, but there was no surprise or joy of reunion after a long time.

Lance stared at Yvette, the desire in his eyes rising and falling, burning more and more fiercely.

Yvette was frightened by him and quickly said, “Don't touch me. Don't come over, you madman. Rape is illegal even if you are good-looking. My brother is a black belt. He will beat you to death.”.

Lance didn't listen to her at all.

He didn't want to listen, and he couldn't understand. There was only one thing on his mind.

His palm instinctively grabbed the back of the woman's head, and his thin lips pressed against her soft lips. He didn't use any techniques and moved on instinct.

Yvette was frightened and ashamed. Her hand was bound by his tie, and her knees were also pressed.

The crazy kisses landed on her lips and neck as if he was going to tear every part of her body and eat her.

Every time his lips passed by, they would leave a deep red kiss mark, all the way until the fair skin was covered with red kiss marks.

In the dimly lit car, one could only see Lance move his body fiercely.

When they got off the car, Yvette in Lance's arms was full of tears.

There was a look of humiliation and unwillingness on Yvette's face as if she had been greatly humiliated, and she kept sobbing

Lance was not satisfied. Just kissing Yvette's body could not quench his thirst for the past five years.

He wanted so much, so much that he wanted to tear her off.

Lance's chest was too hard, and Yvette hammered his chest. The anger was written all over her charming face.

The next second, Yvette was violently thrown onto the bed.

Yvette was afraid that he would come over, so she turned over and smashed the crystal decoration on the bed onto the man's face

The crystal decoration went past the man's face and smashed into the wall.

“Bang!”

It shattered on the ground.

Lance’s face was scratched by a sharp corner of the decoration.

After smashing it, Yvette ran out barefoot. She did not see the broken crystal under her feet and stepped on the shatters.

“Be careful!”

Lance pounced towards Yvette, using his knees as a shield as he knelt on the ground, allowing Yvette to step on his palm.

Yvette couldn’t stop herself, and the crystal split open the back of Lance’s hand, deeply digging into his flesh.

Instantly, blood flowed out.

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Chapter 285 I Wanna Kick Him to Death

Lance didn’t care at all. He picked Yvette up by the waist and placed her back on the bed.

Lance didn’t even care about his wound, allowing the red blood to flow on the creamy white sheets.

Lance looked at her, his eyes lighting up.

The woman who he thought “died” five years ago. The woman who appeared in his dreams every night was in front of his eyes.

“Yvette...”

Enter title...

Lance's tall and slender body was suppressing her. She was trapped in his arms tightly.

He called her name one by one in a tender and loving tone.

The closer he got, the more Lance felt her temperature and her fragrance. Her true existence felt quite different from when she was a piece of memory in his dream. Lance always woke up at midnight when he dreamed of her.

Yvette watched as Lance's bloody palm caressed her cheek, her eyes, and her lips with strong affection.

The look in his eyes gradually changed from soft and tender to fierce. Lance's lips were about to approach hers.

Yvette slapped Lance's face mercilessly.

"Don't touch me! Bastard!"

Her heavy slap left five red fingerprints on Lance's face. There wasn't any affection. She did it to purely vent her anger.

Lance didn't feel any pain, nor did he care. His eyes flickered with desire.

"Honey, why can't I touch you? You're my wife."

"I'm not!"

"You!" Lance buried his face into Yvette's neck and bit the fair skin.

Yvette kicked her legs and shook her head, trying to dodge.

"I don't know you. You've found the wrong person."

Lance could have easily found that there was something wrong with Yvette.

She resisted because she really didn't know him. She really regarded him as a stranger.

But Lance failed, or he didn't want to admit it.

He crazily wanted her and possessed her body. This was the only way to prevent her

from disappearing.

Only then could Lance prove that he wasn't dreaming.

Lance bent down slightly and propped his elbows on both sides of her body.

Suppressing his desire, he said in a hoarse voice, "It's been too long since we've slept.

Let me help you remember, okay?"

He kissed her plump earlobe, gently biting and slowly twirling it. He tried to seduce

Yvette the way she liked.

"No!"

Yvette cried and shouted, her heart panicking.

At this moment, Lance was a terrifying lunatic to her.

She kept dodging his attacks and moaned. "I don't want to sleep with you. I have a husband..."

Lance finally stopped, his handsome face sullen. "What did you say?"

Yvette cried hard, her face turning pale. She repeatedly said, "I don't want you. I have a husband..."

As she wiped her tears, the platinum diamond ring on her finger hurt Lance's feelings.

Lance pulled the ring desperately, regardless of the pain she would suffer. He was determined to pull the ring off.

"Hey! What are you doing?"

After Lance took the ring off, he angrily threw it into the trash bin.

His eyes were filled with anger. He thought of how she had found a husband and even exchanged the ring with that man...

Perhaps they had also slept together.

He was about to go crazy.

No one knew how he had been through these five years.

He was like a walking dead.

He could not accept the fact that Yvette loved another man.

She was alive but did not appear. She lived a happy life with another man...

Thinking of this, Lance felt as if his chest had been struck by a blunt blow. There was a long and lasting pain that pierced his heart.

A tear fell from Lance's scarlet eyes and landed on Yvette's face.

Lance's deep sorrow stunned her.

Lance wiped his eyes and leaned down. His eyes were blurred, and his voice was hoarse. "I am your husband. Yvette, if you don't understand, I will prove it to you."

Yvette understood what he meant.

She looked at Lance's handsome face full of desire. She was like a frightened rabbit curling into a ball, looking pitiful and cute.

with her red eyes.

But Lance didn't pity her at all.

There was nothing else in his mind but fiercely punishing her for disappearing for five years.

"Save your tears. You'll cry harder later."

As he said this, Lance pulled her closer forcefully with his hands and pressed her under himself.

He kissed Yvette's face and sucked her earlobe as if he was going to break her.

Yvette's body was repeatedly rubbed by him. Her tears flowed out uncontrollably as she groaned.

She felt as if everything was out of control. She was suddenly taken to bed by this man and treated so perversely.

She was deeply desperate.

“Bang!”

The door was kicked open.

A figure rushed over. He pulled Lance off the bed and pressed him to the ground, striking him in the head.

Lance wasn't weak. He grabbed that man's hand to turn the situation around. Lance used his knees to seal that man's neck, his face pale.

Yvette panicked when he saw the man on the ground.

Without thinking, she grabbed the lamp on the nightstand and smashed it on Lance.

“Bang!” A muffled sound rang out.

Lance was caught off guard and groaned.

The lamp rolled on the ground. With the solid material, it wasn't broken.

But Lance's heart was broken.

He slowly raised his head, just like a slow motion in the movie. His handsome face was full of disbelief.

Yvette's face was full of worry, but it was all because of that man. She ran out of bed in a panic and suddenly pushed Lance away, not caring about his injury.

The strength was not strong, but Lance felt like being struck by lightning. Disheartened, Lance let her push him away.

Yvette pulled up the man on the ground, her tears falling uncontrollably.

“Marlon... Marlon... Are you alright...?”

“I’m fine.”

Marlon had stood up.

He was actually very good at fighting, but he had spent too much time dealing with the four bodyguards outside, and it consumed his energy. Out of worry, he used a dangerous method to hurt the bodyguards, which hurt himself in turn.

So he would naturally be no match for Lance.

When he saw Yvette’s torn clothes and the kiss marks on her fair skin, Marlon clenched his fists tightly.

He endured his anger and put on his coat on Yvette.

“Are you alright?” He asked with concern.

Yvette thought of the humiliation she experienced just now and felt like crying, but she didn’t want to say it here, only nodding with red eyes.

Even if Yvette didn’t say anything, Marlon could guess it. His face instantly darkened.

They were worried about each other and completely ignored Lance. Lance was extremely angry.

He clenched his teeth and pulled Yvette’s hand. He said in an unfriendly tone, “Come here!”

“Mr. Wolseley, mind your words!”

Marlon quickly pulled Yvette behind him and said to Lance, “Please be polite to my sister!”

He called out Lance's name, which indicated he had met Yvette before. There was no need for him to pretend not to know her.

He had investigated Yvette's ex-husband.

"Your sister?"

Lance narrowed his eyes. He seemed to have seen this man before, who had a cute little girl.

At that time, the airport staff called him Mr. Lynn.

The Lynn family....

Lance heard a little about this wealthy family. They were engaged in the international shipping business.

But how could Yvette become a member of the Lynn family?

Marlon didn't plan to hide it. Lance would know it after all once he investigated.

Marlon simply said, "My sister, Yvette Lynn, was lost when she was young. She only came back to us a few years ago."

Lance's eyes deepened as he looked at the woman hiding behind Marlon.

Yvette Lynn?

Marlon stood to the side and covered Yvette tightly. "Mr. Wolseley, you committed an attempted rape. I will retain the right to pursue you!"

"Attempted rape?"

Lance was extremely cold. His eyes were full of cruelty. He smiled and said, "We're a couple. How can you accuse me of that?"

Yvette couldn't stand it anymore.

She really wanted to kick him to death.

She pulled Marlon's arm and said angrily, "Marlon, let's go. This man is crazy!"

She pointed to her head and whispered to Marlon, "He seems to have a problem here."

Otherwise, why would Lance keep grabbing her and calling her his wife?

But she wouldn't let Lance go

like this.

Yvette would wait until she was out of his territory to settle the accounts with him.

Her words instantly caused Lance's handsome face to be filled with hostility.

Read Secretary's Secret Lover Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 285 - The hottest series of the author Yvone Zabielski

Chapter 286 Why Does Yvette Fall into the River?

Lance's collar was slightly open. His deep eyes and his charming appearance were just the same as he first met Yvette.

But at the moment, Yvette was only afraid of him and wanted to leave as soon as possible.

What Lance did just now indeed scared her. He almost kissed her all over her body, and finally, he even touched her private part...

Yvette recalled what happened and still felt pain. She even could not help trembling...

Lance saw Yvette holding Marlon's arm tightly. She just regarded Lance as a horrible enemy.

Enter title...

At that moment, Lance felt heartbroken. He gave an order to Yvette seriously.

"Yvette, come over here."

With Marlon by her side, Yvette felt much more at ease, and she became more confident when she spoke.

“You are Mr. Wolseley, right?”

“I’ve told you many times. I’m not the person you mentioned. You were just so rude just now. You just wanted to force me to have sex. Don’t think it would be a good excuse that you did it because you mistook me for someone else.”

“You are the one that I have searched for.”

Lance put on a poker face and spoke seriously, “I know who you are!”

How could Lance mistake her for someone else since he had missed her so much in his dreams?

She was Yvette. And she was Lance’s lover.

Yvette felt that Lance was severely ill. It was difficult to deal with the matter. If Lance was indeed sick and did something bad to her, he would have the chance to escape from being punished by laws.

She frowned and complained, “Mr. Wolseley, if you are sick, go see a doctor and take some pills. Don’t hurt others, okay?”

Yvette was in fear and annoyed by Lance.

She simply didn’t cover her bad feelings because of Lance.

Yvette had never been so close to a man. Before she gave birth to Belle, Alan, Belle’s biological father, unexpectedly passed away.

Yvette could not recall anything that had happened before Belle was born.

Yvette heard from Marlon that Alan was her doctor, and they fell in love after knowing

each other well. Later she gave birth to

Belle.

So Lance was completely unfamiliar to Yvette when he tried to force her on the bed. She regarded Lance as a stranger...

Yvette felt that she was humiliated.

“Marlon, I want to go back.” Yvette felt a headache and shook Marlon’s arm.

Marlon glanced at Lance and warned him seriously, “Mr. Wolseley, if you were rude to Yvette again, the Lynn family would not move on so easily.”

Although the Lynn family had no business project in New York, they still had friends there.

Their friends were all rich and famous families, and Marlon believed that Lance would have to consider it before taking a move.

Marlon pulled Yvette’s hand, and they were about to leave before Yvette hurriedly said, “Wait a minute.”

Lance and Marlon stared at Yvette and found her going to the trash can to search for the ring.

Fortunately, the trash can was newly replaced. Other than two pieces of tissues that were used by Lance to wipe his hands, there was no other trash in them.

Yvette pushed the tissues away unhappily and picked up the platinum diamond ring. She carefully held it in her hands. Yvette decided to wash it clean and put it on after she went back.

After calming down, Lance found that Yvette was a little different from before.

She seemed to have forgotten her past. And she seemed not to play a trick.

But at that moment, looking at Yvette who was carefully taking care of the ring, Lance still felt great pain.

He grabbed Yvette, who had already gone out of the door, and warned seriously, “Don’t leave here!”

Before Yvette could reply, Marlon had already stepped in front to block Lance and said seriously, “Mr. Wolseley, you don’t have the right to force Yvette to stay here!”

“Really?”

Lance narrowed his eyes and took out a certificate from his pocket. He then threw it at Yvette.

The remarkable certificate brushed against Yvette’s lower jaw and bounced to the ground. Yvette felt a little pain.

Marlon quickly picked it up and checked it. It was a marriage certificate.

Who would be so weird as to carry the marriage certificate along with him?

Moreover, he even stuck a photo on the certificate. Except for the photo, the marriage certificate was already yellow in its corner. It was obvious that it had been rubbed repeatedly by someone for a long time.

It was also after Yvette left that Lance found that Yvette had taken away all their several photos.

She was prepared to leave nothing behind for him.

This was the only one he got. No one knew that every deep night, Lance would rely on the photo and the marriage certificate to spend every whole night.

Lance put on a mocking smile and stared at Yvette. "Am I qualified now?"

It was undoubtedly a heavy blow.

Marlon and Yvette were caught unprepared and at a loss.

Marlon's investigation clearly showed that they got divorced, but he didn't know when they got remarried again.

Yvette was even more surprised.

Unexpectedly, Lance kept saying that he was her husband, and it turned out to be true..

But if Lance was her husband, then who would Alan be?

How did she get married to Alan when she had a husband?

Everything was messed up. Yvette was shocked by this marriage certificate. She seemed to get a blow in her mind.

Beyond everyone's expectations, Yvette lost her strength and fell to the ground.

Marlon narrowed his eyes. "Yvette!"

Lance felt that he almost lost his breath. He hurriedly picked her up and kicked the door open. Then he drove away.

Marlon hurriedly drove to catch up with Lance.

The car was stopped at the hospital.

Lance carried Yvette and was about to enter the hospital when he was stopped by Marlon.

Marlon looked serious. "She can't be cured here."

Lance stared at him, only to see Marlon's flustered expression. Marlon said in a suppressed voice, "Give Yvette to me. You don't know about her illness. You may harm her."

Lance hesitated for a few seconds. Looking at Yvette's pale face in his arms, he finally handed her over to Marlon.

Marlon started his car again.

Marlon drove directly to the villa. The attending doctor was already waiting for them.

Looking through the glass window and making sure that Yvette was under the orderly treatment of brain waves in the room,

Lance felt much relieved.

It was a closed treatment room. There was only one bed inside, and there were all kinds of instruments.

Yvette lay on the treatment bed with a pale face. Various instruments were put on her head.

Lance felt heartbroken, and his face turned dark.

“What on earth happened?”

“When we found Yvette, her brain nerves were already damaged. After several painful treatments, she recovered a lot. Speaking of which, I would like to ask you, Mr.

Wolseley...

“Why did Yvette fall into the river?” Marlon asked seriously.

Marlon had always doubted the reasons why Yvette fell into the river. He had never denied that someone did it on purpose.

Therefore, when Yvette came back because of her job now, Marlon also wanted to check if anyone had harmed Yvette before.

Lance recalled that day.

Was what happened that day the reason why Yvette escaped?

However, many signs showed that Yvette had already tried to escape before that.

In the end, Lance was the fundamental reason why Yvette tried to escape. Yvette fell into the river, and he was somehow responsible for it.

Lance closed his eyes and felt guilty. He said miserably, “She wanted to leave me unless she would not run into a car accident.

It was all my fault.”

Marlon did not expect to get useful information from Lance.

If Lance knew everything, he would not let Yvette get hurt.

Marlon looked straight at Lance and said, “I don’t know why you two remarried later, but I think Yvette might have been forced.

“After all, the reason why you divorced for the first time was that you chose to save your ex-girlfriend, which led to Yvette’s miscarriage.

“I don’t believe that she would be so stupid as to remarry you. Since you made it, I hope that you would divorce Yvette as soon as possible.“

Read Secretary’s Secret Lover - Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 286

Chapter 287 No Feelings for You

“No!”

Lance refused without hesitation and spoke with difficulty, “It was just a misunderstanding.”

Marlon sneered, “If I did not investigate it, I would have believed your nonsense!”

After all, Lance seemed to be so that into Yvette and loved her so much.

Marlon looked at Yvette in the room and said indifferently, “I will tell Yvette all that happened. She has the right to know everything. Seeing that she has suffered so much because of you, I hope that no matter what decision she makes, you would accept it calmly and not force her again.”

Marlon didn't want to cover the truth and decided to tell Yvette everything that he knew.

Enter title...

“Don't you think that it is better for you since Yvette lost her memory? If she still could recall everything that happened, she would never treat you like this. Mr. Wolseley, I believe you are smart enough to know it!”

Lance's face turned pale, but he had to admit that Marlon was right.

“In addition...”

Marlon looked at Lance. “You know Yvette has a child, right? Alan was the psychologist who treated Yvette at the beginning. They fell in love, and Yvette gave birth to their baby. Later, on the eve of the wedding, Alan passed away unexpectedly, and Yvette kept the baby.”

Marlon wanted to tell Lance that after Yvette left him, not only did she fall in love with another man, but she also gave birth to a baby.

Without Lance, Yvette had led such a happy life.

Sure enough, Lance's face instantly became very dark. And his lips trembled slightly.

Lance asked, “Why did you tell me about it?”

“Even if I kept it a secret, Mr. Wolseley, would you be unable to find it out?”

Marlon thought it over. Although he had arranged everything for Belle, he could not make sure if the truth would be uncovered.

Lance might doubt what he said and investigate it. So it was better for Marlon to speak frankly and keep Lance from doubting about it.

No matter what, Marlon and Yvette could not lose Belle.

After a while, Lance took a deep breath and promised, “I promise you that I won’t force her, but I won’t let her go.”

Marlon kept silent. He knew that Lance had tried his best to promise it.

After the treatment, Marlon stopped the doctor.

“How is Yvette?” Marlon asked.

“Ms. Lynn hasn’t fully recovered from her nerve illness, so she fainted after getting excited at some breaking news. She had fainted so frequently that it would be more harmful to her body.”

Marlon felt much relieved. Seeing that Yvette had woken up, he hurried into the room.

Lance tried to follow Marlon but was shut outside the door.

“Wait a moment outside.”

Marlon said and closed the door.

Marlon and Yvette talked in the room, and Yvette looked at Lance outside from time to time.

Lance didn’t know how Marlon told her about what had happened between them, and

Lance kept worrying about it.

Lance was like a prisoner waiting to be sentenced, and he felt very uncomfortable.

Finally, the conversation ended.

Marlon opened the door and said to Lance, “Yvette wants to talk to you.”

There were only Lance and Yvette left in the room.

Lance stared firmly at Yvette’s charming and delicate face. He had mixed feelings in his mind.

At that moment, Lance just wanted to hold her in his arms.

Yvette could not understand his thoughts. She looked at him curiously and asked, “Are you indeed my husband?”

Yvette was just asking a question, but Lance could hear nothing but the word “husband“.

He felt so happy about it.

Lance enjoyed the sweet moment.

Lance could not hold back his big smile. “Yes. I am.”

Yvette still found it hard to believe what Marlon said just now. It was breaking news for her, and she still could not accept it yet.

However, Yvette had made her decision.

She asked seriously, “When are you free?”

“I’ll be free at any time as long as you need me,” Lance replied calmly and honestly.

He would not hesitate to leave any important business projects behind at that moment.

“Then let’s go.” Yvette stood up and smiled.

Lance had no idea what Yvette meant, but he felt happy about it.

Yvette was now lovely and smart. She should have been spoiled to grow up by the Lynn

family.

It seemed that she had not suffered for the past five years.

Lance wanted to hold her hand, but he gave up and asked gently, “Where are we going?”

Yvette thought that he was playing dumb. So she said directly, “We’ll get divorced.”

“What?” Lance was shocked, and his face turned dark.

“Let’s get divorced.”

Yvette repeated and added, “Marlon has already told me about our past. You should also know about my situation. I regard you just as a stranger now, so we can’t continue being husband and wife.”

“Why not? You are my wife.” Lance put on a poker face.

“But I have no memory of you. You are just very unfamiliar to me, and I don’t want to continue being your wife.”

Yvette was determined, which made Lance panic.

He seemed to beg her, “I won’t force you to accept our relationship immediately. Let’s get along first. I swear I will treat you well, okay?”

“No. It’s impossible.”

Yvette shook her head. She refused Lance without hesitation.

“We have to have feelings for each other as a couple. But I have no feelings for you now. I think I didn’t like you much in the past. Otherwise, how could I forget everything about you?”

Instead, when Yvette thought of Alan, she always recalled him as a gentleman who

spoiled her so much.

But when Lance stood in front of Yvette, she only regarded him as a stranger.

Moreover, Lance was still contacting his ex-girlfriend. Because of his ex-girlfriend, he even ignored it when Yvette was kidnapped. That was why Yvette lost her baby.

Lance was such a scum!

No matter what Lance said, Yvette would never be the silly girl again and repeat the same mistake.

Yvette's every single word attacked Lance like bullets. He felt more heartbroken.

Lance felt great pain and almost lost his breath.

He grabbed her wrist tightly. He seemed to be angry. "No. You can't do it to me."

Yvette felt it a little funny and reminded Lance.

"It's been five years.

"Mr. Wolseley, we have separated for five years, which made us possible to get divorced.

"If you insist on refusing it, then wait for me in the court."

Now it was different from the past. The Lynn family had financial resources and good lawyers. Yvette could afford to spend time and money on a lawsuit.

"Mr. Wolseley, I will only give you three days to make your decision. Watch your time."

After Yvette finished, she ignored that Lance was suffering so much. She turned around to leave the room.

No matter how good-looking Lance was, she couldn't accept him since he crossed her bottom line.

Lance was such a big jerk. He was a good match for his ex-girlfriend.

Lance came to his senses and wanted to chase after Yvette, but he was stopped by

Marlon.

“Mr. Wolseley, you just promised me not to force Yvette.”

Lance suddenly shook Marlon’s hands off and shouted with blushed eyes, “Do you think your family can beat me?”

“You’re right. The Lynn family is indeed not as powerful as the Wolseley family in New York, but...”

Marlon became serious and said word by word, “For Yvette, our family will not hesitate even if we have to lose all our fortune.”

Read Secretary’s Secret Lover Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 287

Chapter 288 Apologize

Lance watched Yvette leave with rapt attention.

It was only an inch away, but it felt like they were separated by a galaxy.

Lance understood that there was nothing that remained unchanged. Even if people were so close to each other, there would be

a day when they would become completely unfamiliar.

At this moment, Lance could only see the side of Yvette’s face. The face that Lance yearned for day and night was getting further and further away from him until it disappeared again.

Lance lowered his eyes. He put his hands into his pockets and then clenched his fists hard.

Enter title...

Lance would make Yvette return to him.

It was then the next day.

After Yvette came back from the studio, Yvette saw that Belle was having fun with a middle-aged woman.

Belle was honey-tongued. Belle was calling that woman Lydia. The woman was so happy that her mouth could not close.

It could be seen that Lydia really liked Belle.

After seeing Yvette, Belle carried the doll and ran over. Belle said, "Mommy, look at the latest princess doll that Lydia brought for me. There are a total of 12."

This princess doll set should only be on the market in six months. It seems that Lydia has put in a lot of effort.

Yvette walked over with Belle in her arms and said politely to Lydia, "Mrs. Stanton."

Lydia got up and stuffed a card into Yvette's hand. Lydia said gently, "Yvette, you look so beautiful. I almost couldn't recognize you."

The more Lydia looked at Yvette, the more she liked Yvette. When Lydia looked at Belle, Lydia knew that Yvette's genes were the best.

Yvette was very embarrassed. She put down Belle and handed it back with both hands.

Yvette said, "Mrs. Stanton, you don't have to do this."

Lydia didn't want it. Lydia pushed Yvette's hand back. "This is a greeting gift for Belle. you can't say no on Belle's behalf."

"Belle doesn't need it. Mrs. Stanton, you don't need to do this."

Belle also nodded, and said softly and adorably, "I like the princess that Lydia gave me

very much. I don't want the money. I have pocket money."

When the card was handed back, a lazy and impatient voice came from behind Yvette.

"Just take it. What are you being so pretentious about?"

Yvette turned around and saw Caiden, who was dressed in a suit but still seemed sloppy. Caiden sat down on the sofa and raised his eyebrows at Yvette arrogantly.

In fact, Yvette had wronged Caiden. From Lydia's side, Caiden got his blue and gray eyes. In addition, Caiden was used to being wanton and unrestrained.

Caiden had no intention of provoking Yvette.

Yvette didn't like Caiden, so she looked away and resolutely returned the card.

"Shut up!"

Lydia was embarrassed by Caiden's words and scolded him fiercely.

The Lynn family was rich, so the card of more than a million might not necessarily care much about it, but Caiden called Yvette pretentious.

Lydia glared at Caiden. If not for the fact that they were in others' houses, Lydia would have already given Caiden a lesson.

Caiden touched the tip of his nose and looked at Yvette. Caiden only felt that Yvette was putting on an act.

Isn't giving money a request to make peace? If Yvette doesn't accept it, was it because Yvette doesn't want to settle the matter?

If not for the fact that Yvette happened to be Caiden's type, Caiden wouldn't have been so agreeable.

Lydia said, "Yvette, it was Caiden who was rude yesterday. I apologize to you. I hope

you won't be angry."

Lydia heard that Yvette had left the day before without having food.

Lydia was really embarrassed.

After all, Lydia was an elder. Yvette said politely, "It doesn't matter, Mrs. Stanton."

Lydia was about to say something, but Caiden interrupted, "Since the misunderstanding has been cleared, then so be it. I'll listen to my mother. Let's try to date."

Yvette frowned, feeling baffled.

"No need. We are not a match."

"You!"

Caiden was so angry that he could not speak. This was the first time Caiden had taken the initiative to say something like that to a woman, yet Caiden was rejected so directly.

Lydia was angered by her son. It was said that Caiden was dissolute. However, Lydia knew that Caiden had never brought a woman home once, and Caiden had never taken the initiative to mention a woman in front of his parents.

This time, it was rare. When Lydia asked Caiden, he said that he was okay with it. That meant that Caiden wanted to date

Yvette.

"How am I not worthy of you? You...."

Halfway through his words, Caiden stopped talking. Yvette knew that Caiden wanted to call her widow again.

It was one thing to say that Yvette was a widow, but Caiden had also said that Belle was a burden. That had crossed a line.

Now Yvette could raise Belle very well. If Yvette had not always seen Belle staring at other families of three, Yvette would not have thought of finding a stepfather for Belle. The Lynn family and the Stanton family were old friends. In order to prevent hurting their feelings, Yvette did not tell anyone what Caiden said that day. Yvette just said that they were not suitable for each other as an excuse.

At this time, there was no need to help Caiden find an excuse.

Yvette felt that Caiden was lacking in manners in his upbringing.

Yvette played the recording in the restaurant to Lydia. Lydia looked grim when she heard half of it. Lydia apologized to Yvette and Isabel, and then pulled Caiden by the ear and left the house.

Caiden was licentious, but Caiden still respected his parents very much. Caiden endured it and only asked Lydia to let go when his ear when they reached the car.

On this day, Caiden was thoroughly humiliated.

Caiden gnashed his teeth. Yvette, let's wait and see.

It was noon time.

Yvette called Marlon.

“Marlon, are you free later? Help me pick up Susana from the airport.”

“Why is Susana here?” Marlon asked.

“Marlon, what are you talking about? She must be here to see Kamila.”

Susana was Kamila's daughter, about the same age as Yvette. When Yvette was a child, Kamila brought Susana to play with

Yvette.

They had once lost touch for more than ten years, but when they met again five years ago, they naturally became good friends.

It was like fate.

Yvette remembered that she had not told Marlon about that matter yet, so Yvette told him, “There is another thing I want to tell you. I asked Susana to be the design director in the studio. Susana should stay here for a long time. Belle also likes Susana. I am also very happy.”

Yvette said a lot, but Marlon did not answer. After a long time, Marlon said yes.

Yvette thought of something again and said warily, “Marlon, Dominic won’t be coming to New York, right? You have to watch out for him. In the end, it’s still your fault. You introduced that jerk to Susana. Dominic is not only a scumbag but he also abuses Susana. Susana almost lost her life because of him.”

“No, he won’t,” Marlon said with an ugly expression..

“It’s good that he won’t. If Dominic dares to come again, I’ll leave it to you.”

When it was time, Marlon picked up the car key and went to the airport.

When Marlon arrived at the airport, he saw the slender figure from afar.

Susana was wearing beige trousers, a white T-shirt with black edges, and a very conservative outfit.

Marlon suddenly remembered that when Susana was wearing a red dress, Susana was passionate and innocent.

Marlon narrowed his eyes. It seemed that Susana had never worn a dress since she married Dominic. Even if it was extremely hot, Susana had long pants on her.

Susana's eyes met Marlon's cold and noble face, and Susana was startled.

Susana did not expect Yvette to ask Marlon to come and pick her up.

Marlon put out the cigarette and called out, "Susana."

Susana subconsciously tightened the grip on her suitcase and called out gently,

"Professor Lynn."

That sounded distant and cold. Susana addressed Marlon as if he was a stranger.

Marlon tugged at his tie, feeling a little impatient. Marlon pulled her suitcase and placed it

in the trunk of the car, then opened

the door for Susana.

"There's no need. I can sit at the back." Susana held the bag.

The passenger door was open, and Marlon's thin and strong arms were on the door

frame. Marlon looked at Susana without saying anything, but he was very oppressive

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Chapter 289 One Month

Susana took a look and finally lowered her head to get in the passenger seat.

As usual, Susana did not resist.

After getting in the car, the two of them did not speak, not even a small talk.

Susana kept looking at the hood, her eyes not shifting at all.

After a few years of prison life, Susana knew that she should not think about what she should not think about.

Susana also should not look at what she should not look at.

The man next to Susana was one of the most outstanding guys, and Susana was

nothing.

Enter title...

Now, Susana was even stained with dirt, which was even more disgusting.

Susana's stomach began to feel uncomfortable.

It seemed that every time Susana saw Marlon, the sense of inferiority would become stronger.

At the traffic light, Marlon took out a can of hot drink from the cabinet in the car and handed it to Susana.

"Did you catch a cold?"

Marlon noticed that Susana did not look good.

"Thank you, Professor Lynn." Susana obediently accepted it without saying anything else.

That sounded particularly uncomfortable when Marlon heard this.

"Don't call me Professor Lynn. I'm just a lecturer now. I've put my energy back into the company." Marlon paused for a moment.

a

"Okay, Mr. Lynn."

This form of address was even more annoying.

"Susana, are you going against me?" Marlon stared at Susana.

Susana's eyelids trembled, and her eyes drooped. Susana looked gentle and obedient.

"I wouldn't dare, Mr. Lynn."

Marlon was sure that Susana was working against him.

Just like when Marlon asked Susana to get along with Dominic, Susana really did.

When Dominic proposed, Dominic set up a trap to coax Marlon to the scene and asked if Marlon would let Susana marry him. As soon as Marlon expressed that he did not oppose that, Susana extended her hand and married Dominic a few days later.

Susana used her own method to make people all angry.

When Marlon thought of this, he was annoyed. At that time, Marlon wanted to say one thing. Marlon wanted to say it was up to Susana.

Unfortunately, no one wanted to hear it. “Whatever you like to call me, it’s up to you.”

After saying this, Marlon started the car again, but this time Marlon drove faster than before.

Susana did not eat much today, and her face turned pale from the speed of the car, but Susana still bit her lips and endured.

When they arrived at the place, Marlon slammed the door shut.

But Marlon did not forget to take her suitcase back.

Susana followed behind. Looking at the handsome and tall back of Marlon, Susana was somewhat confused.

Did Marlon want to hear me call him as I did before, just Marlon?

Susana shook her head and smiled.

Susana was no longer the same Susana who had always taken a leap of faith when she was 18 years old.

Susana was the daughter of a servant. How could Susana be worthy of calling the master by his first name?

Moreover, Susana was now in a mess, so she was even more unworthy.

They went into the house..

Dinner was served, and a few of them gathered together to eat. The atmosphere was lively.

Yvette insisted on having Kamila at the table. Kamila did not refuse anymore.

After a few years of interaction, they found that Yvette was still the same as when she was young. Yvette was still kind and warm.

Susana was also the most comfortable when she was with Yvette.

There seemed to be a kind of magic in Yvette. As long as Susana was with Yvette, it would automatically eliminate the inferiority in Susana's bones.

So when Yvette asked Susana to come over and help, Susana went without hesitation.

Susana also wanted to become more cheerful, instead of being trapped in the past.

Yvette drank a little bit of wine and blushed. Avoid other websites because I am the only one who worked hard and providing the novel: Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn

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Also Please bookmark this page to get update. Thank you. Yvette hugged Susana's arm and said, "It would be great if Sue was here tonight. We haven't been together for a long time." Susana took a handkerchief and gently wiped the sweat on Yvette's forehead.

Susana said softly, "Didn't Sue say that she would come back next week?"

"Why do I feel like it will be a long time till next week? I want the three of us to be together."

Susana helped Yvette up to take a shower and sleep. When Belle saw Susana, Belle also clamored to sleep together.

At night, the three of them slept in the same room. Yvette even talked to Susana and told Susana all the things about her new husband.

Those things included what Lance did to Yvette in the room, mainly the marks on her body. Susana would see them even if Yvette didn't tell her.

Yvette could lie to Belle and say that they were insect bites, but Susana was not a fool. Yvette said bitterly, "You don't know that I was almost scared to death. Lance used his hand... It hurts..."

"That's because you were too nervous. That's why it hurts," Susana said faintly, Yvette looked at Susana and asked, "Susana, you and Dominic... Is he not good to you in bed?"

"We didn't have sex." Susana shook her head..

Dominic had a handsome face, but who would have thought that he was a complete pervert?

At first, Dominic only hit Susana after drinking, but later, Dominic had to find time to come back to hit her at noon.

In the two years when Susana was married to Dominic, Susana lived in fear every day. Dominic threatened Susana that if she told others, he would kill her mother.

Being abused for a long time made Susana not dare to resist and even treat being beaten as a habit.

If Yvette had not accidentally found out and asked Marlon to take care of it, Susana did not know how long she would have been trapped in this marriage.

Susana remembered the last moment when Dominic hugged her and cried, “Susana, I love you. I really love you.”

Susana fainted on the spot.

Susana was frightened by his words.

“Susana, are you still a virgin...?”

?” Yvette was shocked.

“No.” Susana shook her head.

Susana had done it, and the memory was not good.

It was the first time for both of them. It was chaotic, and it ended hastily.

That was the only time Susana had intimate contact with that man.

Now Susana still remembered that the man was also restrained when he was in bed. He was cold and arrogant, like a mighty king.

Susana thought that he would be like this for the rest of his life.

It was only when Susana saw the way he looked at Yvette and Belle that she realized that when he wanted to protect a person, the look in his eyes was different.

Everything was just because Susana was not worthy.

Fortunately, she had also let go of it now.

Then it was the third day.

Lance asked his assistant to invite Yvette to the office to talk.

Yvette thought that Lance was going to go through the formalities, so she took the documents that Marlon gave her two days ago and followed Frankie to the office.

When Yvette arrived at the office, Lance was reviewing documents in front of his desk.

The white shirt wrapped around Lance's robust figure. Lance had an exquisite face. The way Lance was being meticulous with work made him look handsome for no reason.

Yvette felt that Lance was quite something.

After waiting for a while, Frankie put coffee and food in front of Yvette.

As Yvette ate, she lost interest and could not help but say, "Mr. Wolseley, when are you done? The City Hall will close soon."

Lance did not raise his head and said, "What's the hurry? You can let Frankie take you to adapt to the environment first."

"What?" Yvette did not understand.

Lance did not beat around the bush and said, "Be my personal secretary for a month. I can sign it now and get a divorce in a month."

Yvette felt that Lance was just messing with her. Yvette was so angry that her whole body trembled.

"Dream on! I would rather be the secretary of a dog than you!"

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Chapter 290 This Scheming Man!

Lance said, "If you want to file a lawsuit and divorce, with our legal department's strength, two years or five years is not a problem. If you still want to take this route,

please leave. The door is there.”

Lance continued to look at the document in his hand, looking as if he could do whatever he wanted.

Yvette was speechless. “Mr. Wolseley, how much is your personal secretary’s monthly salary? Can I pay for it? 80 thousand dollars or 800 thousand? Can I pay for it?”

Lance glanced at Yvette and said, “I don’t want anyone else. I only want you.”

Lance looked serious, just like when he was in the bed that day.

Enter title...

In an instant, Yvette blushed and scolded Lance, “You are shameless. You’re a rogue, bastard...”

Lance interrupted Yvette and said coldly, “Do you need me to remind you that you are begging me to divorce now?”

Yvette immediately shut her mouth.

This scheming man!

It was just being a secretary for a month. Yvette would definitely make Lance regret this decision.

At most, Lance would take the initiative to propose a divorce to Yvette in ten days.

Yvette smiled happily and said, “Then let’s agree that no matter how well I do, I will definitely get my divorce in a month.”

I won’t be good.

I have to let Lance know that in advance.

“Yes, but...”

Lance frowned and asked, “Are you in such a hurry?”

“Yes. This is urgent.” Yvette did not hide anything.

Yvette was mainly in a hurry to find a stepfather for Belle.

After thinking it through, Yvette cooperated and stood up. Yvette said, “I can be on duty today. Today can also be counted as a day.”

Lance’s deep eyes darkened slightly. The two of them stood in the same room, but they were thinking different things.

One tried so hard to keep the other, and the other just wanted to leave.

Lance said, “Sure.”

Yvette asked, “Where is my office?”

Frankie took Yvette over. It was her former office.

The office kept the original decoration, and nothing had been moved.

After Yvette entered, Yvette sneezed and opened the window. “Why is this place so dead? This environment is not good for my work. Frankie, can you change the furniture?”

Frankie could not really treat Yvette as a colleague, so he said respectfully, “Sure.”

Then, in the afternoon, Yvette saw the furniture company deliver a leather sofa, a yellow rosewood office desk chair, and two sets of painted porcelain bottles.

In just one afternoon, Yvette had cost nearly ten million yuan.

When the finance department sent the bill to Lance’s office, Lance signed it without even raising his eyebrows.

After signing it, Lance said, “There’s no need for me to approve every single one of them. It’s so troublesome. All of the expenses for Ms. Thiel this month will be paid from

my personal account.”

The implication was to let Yvette do whatever she wanted.

The person from the finance department looked incredulous. Why does Mr. Wolseley look so happy?

Yvette sat leisurely in the office in the afternoon. There was no work.

Yvette called Marlon and asked him to investigate what Lance hated.

Originally, Marlon did not agree with Yvette’s work in Lance’s company because Marlon was afraid that Yvette would fall into the wolf’s den again.

However, Yvette felt that this was the fastest way to get a divorce. If Lance filed for a legal lawsuit, even if Yvette did not know anything, the legal department would still drag her into something.

It might take five years to get a divorce.

What a bad fate!

Yvette couldn’t wait that long.

When Yvette was about to get off work, Frankie came to inform her, “Ms. Thiel, Mr. Wolseley asked you to go to a business dinner with him tonight.”

“But I have to go home,” Yvette refused..

Frankie said, “Ms. Thiel, this is the duty of a private secretary.”

Yvette was speechless.

Yvette reluctantly got into the car. Lance was mean. He asked Yvette to be a private secretary, and Yvette had to be on duty for 24 hours.

Lance was exploiting Yvette.

After arriving at the location, Lance was dealing with an urgent matter on the line. Yvette went out of the car to wait for him.

It had just rained in the evening, and it was a little cold outside. Yvette was ready to go directly to the restaurant to wait for him.

The usher at the entrance of the restaurant greeted Yvette.

Yvette didn't know which room they were going to, so she said to the usher, "I am waiting for someone here."

When the usher saw that Yvette was beautiful and dressed well, the usher thought that she was there to be with a sugar daddy, so the usher smiled and did not speak.

At the door, a woman's flattering voice came.

"Mr. Kipling, Mrs. Kipling, what a nice coincidence to meet you here!"

The middle-aged man looked up at the woman and asked with a puzzled face, "You are?"

"Don't you remember? I am Yazmin, the design director of Tide Studio!"

Yazmin? The design director of Tide Studio?

Yvette's eyes lit up.

Isn't that Lance's first love that Marlon has told me about?

Yvette carefully sized Yazmin up. Yazmin had willowy eyebrows and beautiful eyes.

Yazmin looked barely beautiful, but Yazmin was a little arrogant.

"Is that so?" Paul looked perfunctory. It seemed that he still did not remember her.

Yazmin did not give up. Yazmin took out an invitation letter and stuffed it into Paul's hand. Yazmin said, "Next week, there

will be a new product release show. Don't forget to bring your wife with you."

Yvette saw it very clearly from the side. When Yazmin stuffed the invitation letter, her hand had been stroking the back of Paul's hand. Even when the man looked at the invitation letter, Yazmin deliberately rubbed him with her calf. It was disgusting.

Yvette picked up her phone and wanted to ask Frankie which room they were going to.

Unexpectedly, Yvette pressed it on the camera and there was a click.

It attracted the attention of the three people in front of Yvette.

Yazmin felt guilty and immediately went forward to ask, "You just..."

When Yazmin saw Yvette's face, Yazmin stuttered a few times as if she had seen a ghost.

"You... Yvette!"

Since Yazmin was Lance's first love, it was not surprising that Yazmin knew Yvette.

Yvette was not surprised at all.

Yazmin recovered after a while and said in a fierce voice, "Why aren't you dead?"

"Aren't you still alive?" Yvette refuted.

"You!" Yazmin gritted her teeth in anger and asked, "What did you take just now?"

"I accidentally pressed it. I didn't take anything," Yvette said honestly.

The veins on Yazmin's forehead throbbed.

Nothing?

There was such a loud sound. You can't deceive me!

“Don’t talk nonsense. Hurry up and give me your phone and delete it.”

Paul also felt a little guilty. He didn’t say anything just now and allowed Yazmin to rub against him because he wanted to have a chance to have more interaction with Yazmin. He didn’t expect to be photographed by someone. It would be a disaster if his wife next to him knew..

Paul stepped forward and pretended to speak for Yazmin. He threatened, “Young lady, it’s not good for you to take pictures of others. Hand over your phone and delete it.”

Yvette thought that they were indeed the same kind of people. This man was not a good person.

Yvette clenched her cell phone tightly and looked at the two of them. “I said that I accidentally pressed it. Why are you guys so anxious? Are you guilty of something?”

“Who is guilty!”

Yazmin looked at Yvette fiercely and said, “Are you going to hand it over or not?”

“I won’t. Why should I hand my phone over to you?”

At this time, the usher saw that they were arguing.

The usher came up and asked Yazmin warmly, “What’s wrong, Ms. Myers?”

It seemed that the usher knew Yazmin. Yazmin was a regular here. The usher knew that she was the design director of Tide Studio. It was said Yazmin came from a strong background and that there was a big boss behind her.

However, it was the first time that the usher had seen Yvette.

The usher took the lead and felt that Yvette was definitely the type of girl who came to a high-end restaurant to catch a rich man.

Yazmin pointed at Yvette and said, “This woman secretly took photos of me. Get me her phone!”

The usher had long wanted to curry favor with Yazmin and jump out of this place.

If there was a chance, the usher would have to perform well. Now, it was the moment.

The usher immediately said coldly, “Miss, please cooperate and hand over your phone.

Otherwise, I will call the security guard

over.”

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow,

everyone!

Update Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 290 of Secretary’s Secret Lover by Yvone Zabielski