

Chapter 311 - Secretary's Secret Lover

Chapter 311 Don't Be Angry With Me

Frankie was relieved. He pressed the button in a second. He was also a young man with desire. The scene of a handsome man and a beautiful woman hugging and kissing each other was too much for him.

After putting down the partition, Lance pulled off his tie and tied up her hand. He now more or less understood what Yvette was like after losing her memory.

If they had sex now, Yvette would turn hostile after waking up.

Lance finally decreased Yvette's disgust for him. He didn't want all his previous efforts to be wasted.

However, there was another reason for him to do so.

Lance didn't want other men to see Yvette like this, not even listening to her groan.

Yvette couldn't move and sobbed pitifully.

Her body was so hot that it was about to explode.

She was so uncomfortable.

Lance coaxed her as if coaxing a child. "It hurts? Just a moment."

Liar!

Yvette's mind was in a mess, and she couldn't speak, but this was all in her mind.

Lance is a liar.

Her body was hotter than before. She felt an indestructible torch in her body, her throat being dry. She was hungry and thirsty.

She was feeling worse. She snorted unconsciously. She just wanted to touch him. Why was it so difficult?

She was both wronged and angry.

Lance found her a bit funny.

Why did she look so similar to Belle when she pouted?

Belle...

Lance's eyes became deeper.

He was not a person who could share feelings with others.

But he still liked the child Yvette had with another man.

When he thought of that cute baby, his heart softened.

He even dreamed that he could be a qualified stepfather.

However, he would think of that child....

If his and Yvette's child were alive, she would be as cute as Belle.

However, all of this was just his fantasy.

The car arrived at the underground parking lot.

Lance held her butt with one hand and let Yvette lean into his arms, deliberately scaring her.

"Don't move. You will be seen by others."

Yvette did not know what Lance meant at this time. She just wanted to get close to

Lance's hot body.

She was covered by a long suit.

Her red lips were close to Lance's cool neck, and she rubbed her head against it.

The smell was familiar and pleasant.

Yvette kept moving on the way to the room.

She kept herself busy by pulling open Lance's buttons and biting his cool skin.

This kind of torture was not something an ordinary man could endure.

Frankie followed behind and reported to Lance, “Professor Icahn will probably arrive in twenty minutes.”

“Okay.”

Lance responded lightly. He wasn’t as calm as usual. His voice was more like a moan that could not be controlled.

It was extremely sexy.

Frankie saw a head moving back and forth under the suit. He kept thinking about something sexy.

“Ding.”

The elevator doors opened.

After Lance carried Yvette in, he ordered, “Wait for me here.”

“Alright, Mr. Wolseley.”

“The elevator is going up.”

The mechanical voice rang out.

There were surveillance cameras in the elevator.

Therefore, Lance still covered Yvette with his clothes.

Yvette’s hair was messy, her face was flushed, and her slender fair-skinned legs tightly wrapped around Lance’s sturdy waist...

Lance was about to lose his balance. His expression was cold with a frown.

Under the suit, his shirt buttons were bitten off by Yvette’s cherry lips.

Lance had a headache. For the first time, he felt that one minute was so hard to bear.

Lance held Yvette’s slender waist tightly in his palm and said in a hoarse voice, “Now, I’ll let you calm down. When you wake up, don’t be angry with me.”

Yvette seemed to have indulged herself in pleasure and acted more wildly.

Finally, they arrived in the room. Lance went straight to the bathtub, put her in, and began to pour cold water on her.

Afraid Yvette might feel freezing cold in the water, Lance also walked in and hugged her tightly.

However, Yvette was not obedient. She held onto Lance's finger and hummed. She was purely entertaining herself because she could not vent her burning desire.

Lance was purely a tool for her to comfort herself.

Thinking of this, Lance became upset. He pulled out his finger and snapped Yvette's face. He asked, "Who am I?"

Yvette opened her eyes which were filled with dissatisfaction. She said in confusion,

"Lance."

The familiar body fragrance and touch made her instinctively call out this name.

Even though her mind was unclear, her body still maintained her loyalty to Lance.

Lance's heart seemed to be soaked in honey.

He felt sweet and warm. He felt that Yvette was not the woman who did not know him after losing her memory.

Daily new chapters upload Only On NovelsReads(dot)com She returned to the woman wholeheartedly dependent on him when they were first dating.

"Yve, my good girl."

He lowered his head and kissed her forehead gently, his voice tender.

"Ring."

The doorbell rang.

Lance knew that Marvin had arrived.

For a moment, he selfishly hoped that Marvin wouldn't come.

But Lance was still afraid of hurting her at this time.

Since Yvette was disobedient, Lance could only carry her to open the door.

The door was opened.

Marvin saw Lance holding a woman wrapped in clothes.

He complained, “Why are you still looking for me? You can save her yourself!”

Lance ignored his teasing, his eyes cold. “Shut up.”

Marvin knew that Lance had changed and purely wanted to laugh at him.

He held the medical box and said, “Put her down. I have to give her an injection.”

Lance carried Yvette into the bedroom and stopped at the door.

“Wait a minute.”

Then he closed the door and made a fuss inside.

There was also the sound of sobbing.

Marvin pressed his ear against the door, his face red and his heart beating.

Suddenly, the door was pulled open.

Marvin pounced forward and wanted to rely on Lance to stand still.

Unexpectedly, Lance stepped back.

“Ouch!”

Marvin lost his balance and fell. He hurriedly supported the ground with two palms so that he would not completely fall to the ground.

Lance looked down and coldly said, “You deserve it!”

“Can we still be friends?”

Marvin stood up and held his waist. He said angrily, “My spine was almost broken. You have to compensate me!”

Lance glanced at Marvin and said, “Hurry up and get to business.”

It was not easy for him to pin Yvette on the bed.

Marvin stepped forward and saw that Yvette was tightly wrapped on the bed. Her face was covered by a towel. Daily new chapters upload Only On NovelsReads(dot)com Only her nose and mouth were revealed for breathing.

Marvin snorted and said, “You are guarding against thieves!”

Lance did not hide his possessiveness at all. He raised his eyebrows slightly and said, “I did this to guard against you.”

Marvin was stunned.

Marvin said, “Are you crazy? I have known you and Yvette for so many years. How can I do something to her?”

Lance frowned and asked, “I know you’re familiar with her. But how can that be your excuse?”

About Secretary’s Secret Lover - Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 311

Chapter 312 Am I Such a Person?

“I...”

Marvin suddenly didn’t know what to say.

Marvin’s logic didn’t allow him to understand Lance at all.

Marvin said angrily, “You are really insane!”

Lance held Yvette’s arm and let Marvin inject the tranquilizer. Lance really didn’t want Marvin to touch Yvette at all.

Marvin gritted his teeth and injected the tranquilizer. Then, he snorted and said, “There may be sequelae, such as having a fever or feeling thirsty. It is normal. Let her drink more water and speed up her metabolism. It can help remove the toxins.”

Lance listened to it carefully. But after Marvin finished speaking, Lance immediately dragged Marvin out of the room.

“Thank you.”

Marvin was just about to get angry. But when Marvin heard Lance say thank you, he was appeased. “You still have a conscience.”

But before Marvin could finish speaking....

Bang!

The door closed.

Marvin thought, Lance has a conscience, but he’s still a bastard.

In the room...

Yvette had already quieted down and fallen asleep.

Lance was afraid that Yvette would feel hot, so he removed the tightly wrapped quilt and changed it into a thin quilt.

Lance was afraid that Yvette would have a fever at night, so he sat by the bed. In this way, it was easier for Lance to look after Yvette.

At night, Yvette murmured, "Water."

Lance suddenly woke up and brought over a cup of warm water. He helped Yvette up and fed her some water.

Yvette drank it slowly. When Yvette thought it was enough, she turned her head away.

After Lance put the cup away, Yvette fell asleep again.

Lance reached out to touch Yvette's forehead. Fortunately, she didn't have a fever.

When it was dawn, Lance finally felt relieved.

Marvin said that Yvette would be fine if she didn't have a fever for the whole night.

Lance went to the balcony and smoked a cigarette. Then, he called Frankie and said in a cold voice, "Have you found something about last night?"

"Mr. Horton should have been drugged at that time. When he caught a female service staff member in the hotel and was about to do something to her, he was caught on the spot by the police. He's still in

the police station."

After a pause, Frankie continued, "However, I heard that his family members have been negotiating with that female service staff in private. They have given her quite a lot of money. There is a high chance that Mr. Horton will be released."

"Keep an eye on him. After he gets out, ask him for more details and deal with him then."

Then, Lance hung up the phone.

Seeing that Yvette was still asleep, Lance turned around and went to the bathroom to take a quick shower.

On the big bed...

Yvette turned over and slowly opened her eyes.

The room was full of white color.

Yvette thought, this... doesn't look like my home!

Yvette immediately sat up in fright and looked around in panic.

Yvette's memory was still stuck at the dinner at the hotel that night. Why was she here all of a sudden?

Yvette looked around and didn't find her phone. She quickly picked up the hotel phone and called Marlon.

Marlon quickly answered the call.

"Marlon."

Yvette had just woken up, and she couldn't remember what had happened at this time.

Thus, when she spoke, it sounded like she was crying.

"What's wrong, Yvette?" Marlon asked worriedly.

"I seem to have been drugged last night."

Yvette felt a headache. She clearly remembered that she had escaped.

But why was she still in the hotel?

Other than feeling a little sore in her body, Yvette did not feel any discomfort, nor did she feel like she was forced to have sex with someone.

However, Yvette was not very sure about it...

"Where are you now?" Marlon asked worriedly.

Yvette looked at the signboard at the head of the bed. "The presidential suite of Consuela Hotel."

"Be careful. Call the police first. I'll send someone over now. I'm in Luxembourg. I'll go back after making sure that dad is OK."

"What happened to dad?" Yvette asked.

Marlon didn't want Yvette to worry, so he said, "It's not a big thing. Don't worry. I'll take the earliest flight back tomorrow."

After hanging up the phone, Yvette called home again and told Kamila not to worry about her.

At this time, there was a sudden noise coming from the bathroom.

Yvette stared in the direction of the bathroom warily, picked up the check-in crystal nameplate on the bedside table, and walked to the door of the bathroom quietly.

Creak.

The bathroom door was pushed open.

Lance saw the empty bed and felt that his heart sank. He said nervously, “Yve..”

But before Lance could finish a word...

Bang!

Someone hit Lance’s forehead fiercely with something.

In an instant, Lance’s forehead was broken, and blood came out.

After Yvette hit the target, she wanted to give another strike. But when the man turned his face, Yvette was stunned.

Yvette opened her mouth and said in a daze, “Why is it you?”

Lance frowned deeply. He recalled the scene of Yvette lying in Caiden’s arms yesterday.

He said with a cold and heavy tone, “Who else do you think should be here?”

Yvette didn’t say a word.

At the same time, Yvette took two steps back and looked at Lance with a guarded expression.

This scene made Lance even more unhappy.

Lance took a step forward and was about to explain. But Yvette said, “Don’t come over. I’m calling the police!”

Lance was speechless.

Yvette tightened her grip on her clothes and said warily, “Don’t think that I don’t know what you’re going to do. Did Mr. Horton have an agreement with you last night?”

Yvette had heard of the chaos in the media industry before.

There were many cases where beauties were sent to some big shots' beds in order to curry favor with those big shots.

After thinking this, Yvette suspected that Lance might be in cahoots with Pearce.

The corners of Lance's mouth twitched. He only felt so angry that he couldn't speak at this moment.

Yvette felt that her guess was reasonable.

Seeing that Lance was staring at her silently, Yvette directly lifted the lamp to guard against Lance in front of her.

This scene made Lance laugh in anger.

Lance casually took a towel and wiped the blood on his forehead. Then, he threw the towel into the laundry basket and said unhurriedly, "Just call the police if you dare."

Yvette thought, do you think I don't dare to do that?

Without hesitation, Yvette pressed the button and called the police. She defined Lance as a molester on the phone.

Yvette was clear-headed and looked at Lance during the whole process. It looked like she was deliberately telling Lance.

The atmosphere in the room was tense and cold.

As Yvette spoke, Lance's face turned cold. In the end, Lance's expression became very gloomy.

After hanging up the phone, Yvette did not show any fear on her face.

Yvette thought if Lance really touched her, she would definitely show no mercy and make him pay the price.

"Are you so sure that I am such a person?"

Lance didn't sleep last night. So, his voice was a little hoarse, and it was even colder now.

Yvette's voice was also very cold. She said, "One can't judge a book by its cover. It's just like I didn't think you wouldn't cheat on me, but you actually did, right?"

"You are the only woman I have in my life," Lance explained.

Yvette thought it was funny.

Even if Lance didn't have sex with another woman, he did have soul infidelity.

In Yvette's heart, Lance had cheated on her anyway.

Yvette said disdainfully, "Mr. Wolseley, don't tell me you want me to award you for keeping your virginity. But this can't be considered a virtue in this day and age!"

Yvette's words made Lance's body stiffen, and his face became even gloomier,

Yvette didn't care whether Lance had slept with another woman or not.

Lance thought he was still loyal to Yvette, but Yvette didn't think so.

Yvette said, "Oh. By the way, your sweetheart was also at that party last night. If your sweetheart knew that you were a person with dirty thoughts and only wanted to sleep with other women, would she be disappointed and sad?"

Since Lance had already explained before, he didn't mind keeping explaining.

Lance said, "I have never liked her from the beginning to the end. I'm tolerant of her only because she has saved me before. Is that clear enough?"

"But your tolerance hurt me." Yvette's eyes were cold.

At this moment, Lance almost suspected that Yvette had already recovered her memories.

Otherwise, how could the coldness in Yvette's eyes make Lance feel hurt?

Update Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 312 of Secretary's Secret Lover by Yvone Zabielski

Chapter 313 I'm His Girlfriend

"Yvette, are your memories back?" Lance asked.

Yvette only remembered herself in the story and felt the same.

The light in Lance's eyes dimmed.

Lance wanted Yvette to get back her memories, but he also didn't want her to remember those unhappy things. It was very complicated.

Lance didn't know what to say. In the end, he only said a sentence in a stiff tone.

"I'm sorry..."

Lance had made many mistakes in the past. He wouldn't deny this.

But Lance had never betrayed Yvette. He had never slept with or liked other women.

Lance had given Yazmin some protection, but he had never loved her.

Yvette saw Lance's dispirited expression and noticed that the light in his eyes had dimmed.

"Mr. Wolseley, have you heard of a sentence?"

"Not every apology deserves forgiveness.

"I don't have the right to decide whether I should forgive you or not on behalf of my past self."

Yvette's voice was cold and indifferent. She sounded like she was not the hot woman last night.

Lance felt like his heart skipped a beat. He felt like some in his heart had been stripped away just now.

At this time, the doorbell rang.

Yvette hurriedly went to open the door.

"Yvette, are you alright?"

Stephen came in, pressed Yvette's shoulders, and looked up and down at her with worries.

Stephen's overly tense emotions had also infected Yvette.

"I'm fine, Stephen."

Hearing this, Stephen was relieved and patted Yvette's back comfortingly.

But this scene was very displeasing in Lance's eyes.

Lance suddenly stepped forward and grabbed Yvette's wrist.

Lance stared coldly at Stephen with his deep eyes.

"Don't touch her."

Lance's tone was as cold as ice.

However, Yvette instinctively grabbed Stephen's wrist.

At this time, Lance was holding Yvette's wrist, whereas Yvette was holding Stephen's wrist.

The atmosphere in this room suddenly froze.

Lance's face was gloomy. Coupled with the blood stains on his forehead, Lance's face looked terrifying.

Yvette naturally moved sideways to stand in front of Stephen, blocking Lance's fierce gaze.

Yvette's action warmed Stephen's heart.

In fact, Stephen did the artwork to cover his secret. The Parker family had a lot of power in Iceland.

Stephen just couldn't stand the atmosphere of the family that was always shouting to kill people, so he left the Parker family and lived in Luxembourg for many years.

Later, Stephen became Marlon's close friend and knew that Marlon wanted to accompany Yvette back to New York. So, Stephen came to New York with Marlon at

Marlon's suggestion.

Stephen had learned about New York, and the atmosphere and people in the city were all that he liked.

It was unlike Iceland, which preferred the law of the jungle.

However, Stephen was not a weak person, and he didn't need women's protection.

Stephen took Yvette's hand that was holding his wrist. He gently held Yvette's hand and comforted her, "It's OK."

This scene looked romantic. But it really made Lance uncomfortable.

Yvette actually protected another man in front of Lance.

Yvette really didn't care about Lance's feelings at all.

Yvette was not used to this, but she thought Lance would make her feel even more uncomfortable.

Yvette glared at Lance coldly. "Let go of me."

Lance suppressed his anger and pulled Yvette's hand again, gritting his teeth. "Come to my side, and I'll let go!"

Yvette's shoulders hurt because of Lance's rude actions, and she immediately frowned.

Stephen, who was at the side, saw this and held Yvette's shoulder. He looked at Lance coldly and said, "Didn't you hear Yvette ask you to let go of her?"

Lance was instantly overwhelmed by his anger, and his voice also became chilling.

"What right do you, an outsider, have to interfere in the matters between a couple?"

But Stephen said with a gentle but firm tone, "Mr. Wolseley, are you really a couple? If my memory serves me right, you have already divorced her."

Lance did not expect Stephen to have known about his divorce,

In an instant, Lance's face turned pale. At that moment, he felt like thousands of arrows had pierced his heart.

Lance's eyes were red as he lowered his gaze to look at Yvette.

Lance said hoarsely, "Yvette, what is your relationship with him?"

Lance's face was pale and cold. Lance had stayed up for a whole night, and his eyes were bloodshot. But it couldn't be ignored that he was very fragile right now.

Lance couldn't take more blows.

Yvette looked at him with a cold expression.

Yvette had nothing to do with Stephen, but she did not want to tell Lance. She didn't want to give Lance hope.

Stephen saw Yvette's expression and knew that she was in a difficult situation. He raised his eyebrows slightly.

Then, Stephen said to Lance, "Yvette is my girlfriend, and Marlon also agreed to it. We will get married in the future."

These words were like a bolt from the blue to Lance!

Lance's eyes suddenly turned red, and he did not even look at Stephen. He stared at Yvette.

"Really?"

Yvette was also surprised that Stephen would say this.

Yvette wondered, what did Marlon agree to?

I'm Stephen's girlfriend? I will marry him in the future? What?

Yvette was confused.

But when Yvette thought of Lance's overbearing personality, she said, "That's right. I'm his girlfriend!"

These words were like an atomic bomb that hurt Lance hard.

Lance had a strong heart. But he still felt hurt after hearing those words!

Lance's face couldn't be paler at this moment.

Yvette took the opportunity to withdraw her hand.

Then, she continued, "Please don't pester me in the future, Mr. Wolseley. I don't want Stephen to misunderstand me!"

Lance froze.

Lance felt like his body seemed to have been cut into pieces by Yvette's words, almost unable to be pieced together.

"No!"

Lance suddenly roared, "You promised me that you wouldn't get married in the next half year!"

"Yes. But I'm just his girlfriend at the moment. We haven't got married yet!"

After a short pause, Yvette continued, "Don't worry. I will definitely stick to my word. I will wait half a year and then get married."

Lance felt so angry after hearing Yvette's words..

"Yvette, there are some things that you should consider before speaking.

"I only wanted to be fair to you when I divorced you. I'm not giving up on you.

"Do you think I will allow you to marry another man?

"Do you think I will watch that happening and do nothing?"

Lance's face was twisted with anger.

Lance's words were like a threat.

Stephen pulled Yvette back and stood in front of her.

Then, Stephen said sternly, “Mr. Wolseley, you have to obey the law of New York!

“If you want to use power to manipulate others’ lives, you have to know the identity of the other party first.

“Yvette is now the daughter of the Lynn family, not the orphan who was bullied and imprisoned by you in the past!

“If you dare to bully her again, the Lynn family and the Parker family of Iceland won’t let you go!”

Lance’s eyes narrowed.

Iceland!

Iceland was an independent country in the north of the earth.

The royal family in Iceland was only a puppet. The country was in fact led by two big families.

One was the Charles family, whose family members were pure foreigners. The other one was the famous Parker family, who moved to Iceland from America!

The Parker family in Iceland could be said to be rich, powerful, and second to none. No one could rival them.

Lance didn’t expect that the seemingly unknown man in front of him was actually from the Parker family of Iceland.

Lance sneered.

“I heard that although the Parker family of Iceland is powerful, they are very principled. I wonder why Mr. Parker would take away other people’s women by force!”

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Chapter 314 Kneel Down and Beg Her

Stephen had a half-smile on his face..

“Mr. Wolseley, people can be delusional, but they can’t always be immersed in fantasies.

“Yvette is single now, and she is my girlfriend. Since when did I take away other people’s Women?

“Moreover, you’re probably the only one who thinks there is love between you and Yvette.”

These words caused Lance’s expression to change in an instant.

Lance grabbed Stephen by the collar.

Lance gritted his teeth and said, “I don’t care how powerful you are in Iceland. Now, you’re in New York, which is my territory. Don’t even think about taking Yvette away from me!”

Lance’s face was cold and bloodthirsty. He looked like he wanted to skin and swallow Stephen alive.

Yvette quickly pulled Lance’s arm. She said anxiously, “Lance, don’t! If you dare to hurt Stephen, I will never let you off!”

Yvette’s words were like a poisoned knife that fiercely stabbed Lance.

Lance felt as if his heart was being cut by a knife. He was completely enraged by Yvette’s actions.

Lance laughed wildly and said, “OK. You better not let me go forever!”

Looking at Lance’s expression, Yvette felt that he was crazy.

Unexpectedly, in the next second, Lance spoke even more shockingly.

Lance pulled off the bathrobe on his body, revealing his strong and attractive chest.

Lance pointed at the red marks on his skin.

Then, Lance sneered, “Look at them. Are you sure I’m pestering you? I also got a recording. Do you want to hear it?”

Yvette blushed, and she felt that her heart skipped a beat.

Yvette wondered, did i really have sex with him?

Looking at Lance’s handsome face in front of her, Yvette only felt very angry.

Yvette raised her hand.

The next second, Yvette slapped Lance in the face.

She said angrily, “Are you insane? You know what was going on with me last night. How could you take advantage of me? You bastard!”

Lance was stunned for a moment.

Yvette's slap landed on Lance's face. But Lance felt such pain in his heart!

Lance concealed the pain in his heart that was becoming more and more intense. He looked at Yvette with an indifferent expression, and the corners of his mouth rose.

Lance said, "If being a bastard can get you back, then I am willing to be a bastard."

"You're really a madman!" Yvette felt speechless.

Lance said, "Just treat me as a madman. I'm a madman who loves you.

"As long as you come back to me, I will be obedient and listen to you.

"Tell me, what exactly do you want?

"Yvette, do you want my life?

"You can take it..."

At this time, Lance was almost spouting nonsense. He felt heartbroken and only wanted to talk to Yvette about how he felt.

Lance wanted to tell Yvette the words that he had kept in his heart.

Lance regretted not telling Yvette this earlier.

Lance also regretted that he only saw his heart clearly after losing Yvette.

Lance loved Yvette very much. He loved her more than the love of his own life.

Lance couldn't accept Yvette marrying another man.

Just the assumption alone was enough to make Lance suffer in his heart.

Yvette was shocked by Lance's sudden confession of love. She stood still, speechless.

Yvette clearly had no memories of Lance. But Lance's words made Yvette feel heartache.

Yvette didn't dare to open her mouth to speak because she was afraid that she would burst into tears.

Yvette wondered, why?

Does my subconscious self still care about this man?

Yvette suddenly had a splitting headache, and her body began to tremble slightly.

Fortunately, Stephen realized something and grabbed Yvette's arm in time to prevent

Yvette from falling to the ground.

Yvette stopped thinking and told herself that she shouldn't be soft-hearted to Lance anymore.

When Marlon described how Lance had treated Yvette in the past, Yvette swore that she would never forgive Lance for the rest of her life!

Yvette looked at Lance and said coldly, "Lance, I don't love you now, and I don't want you. Don't pester me anymore!"

Instantly, Lance felt a tearing pain coming from the bottom of his heart!

Lance's face turned pale!

Lance's state changed. At this time, he was a hurt man, and he was totally different from the overbearing boss that he used to be. Lance suddenly lowered his voice and became very humble.

"Yvette, you want me to treat you fairly. But are you fair to me?"

Lance remembered that Yvette had clearly promised to treat him fairly!

But now, Yvette seemed to be holding a single-edged sword and pointing it at Lance's heart.

Yvette's heart was a mess. She only wanted to stop this messy relationship as fast as she could.

Yvette said mercilessly, "Do you think it is possible to let a person you have hurt be fair to you?"

After Lance heard this, he staggered two steps back. It seemed that Yvette had hurt him deeply.

Suddenly...

Plop!

Lance's legs seemed to be unable to hold on any longer, and he knelt on the ground as if he had lost all his strength.

Lance's back, which had always been straight, was slightly bent at this moment.

Lance looked at Yvette with his red eyes. "Yvette, be fair to me. I beg you. Be fair to me."

Lance threw all his dignity away and begged Yvette in an extremely humble manner.

Somehow, Yvette felt as if her heart was stuffed with cotton.

The oxygen in Yvette's heart was all squeezed out, and she felt very uncomfortable.

Yvette had never seen Lance showing such a humble appearance.

It was also hard to imagine that this arrogant and overbearing man was willing to be so humble to others.

Yvette did not know what to say...

Yvette knew Lance was a man that she couldn't touch.

Yvette also knew that she couldn't give Lance the fairness he wanted!

At this time...

Knock!

There was a knock on the door.

Two blue-uniformed men came in and took out their credentials. "We have received a report. There are people here who are committing adultery."

The two blue-uniformed men looked at the two men in the room and asked Yvette, "Are you the person who reported the case?"

"Yes."

"May I ask who was the one who violated you?"

Yvette stared at Lance for a few seconds. Then, she said calmly, "It's him!"

Instantly...

Lance's body seemed to have been pierced by countless arrows again, and he felt so much pain.

Lance suddenly straightened his back!

He wanted to see if Yvette was really that cold.

Lance did not want to believe it!

But Lance had no choice but to believe it!

Yvette's eyes, which had once been as bright as a galaxy, were now cold and unfamiliar to Lance.

Perhaps because Lance's appearance and temperament really did not resemble that of a pervert, the two policemen asked Lance, "Sir, do you admit this young lady's accusation against you?"

Lance felt like his internal organs seemed to have been extracted alive. But he still kept an expressionless face.

No matter how the policeman asked Lance, Lance refused to open his mouth.

When the policemen saw this scene, they turned to Yvette and asked, "It's not a quarrel between boyfriend and girlfriend, is it?"

Yvette shook her head and explained, "He's not my boyfriend. I was drugged at last night's dinner. I can't remember many things clearly."

The policeman understood. "OK. Then the two of you will have to go back with us to make a statement."

Stephen was worried about Yvette, so he followed her step by step.

The three of them arrived at the police station.

Lance remained silent with a cold face.

Yvette was taken to check her body after taking the statement.

Before Yvette entered the examination room, Stephen suddenly called out to her.

"Yvette, no matter what the result is, my decision will not change.

"And what I just said is true. I have already obtained Marlon's consent.

"He said that as long as you are willing, he has no objections."

Stephen said this because he wanted to let Yvette know one thing.

No matter what had happened that night, Stephen didn't mind.

Yvette didn't say anything.

Yvette didn't expect Stephen to really want to pursue her.

However...

Somehow, Yvette thought of Lance.

Perhaps it was because the scene of Lance kneeling in front of her just now had shocked Yvette too much.

Just as Yvette was about to speak, the doctor inside the examination room called her in.

Stephen let Yvette in and gently said, “Don’t worry. I’m waiting for you outside.”

After all the procedures were completed....

Yvette held the examination results in a daze.

Yvette was fine.

It meant that Yvette had wronged Lance.

However, there was no time for Yvette to think about it carefully. A policeman found Yvette.

He said to Yvette with a serious face, “Ms. Lynn, someone has accused you. Please cooperate with us for further investigation.”

Read Secretary’s Secret Lover Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 314 TODAY

Chapter 315 Draw a Clear Line Between Us

When Lance came out of the police station, he looked down with a deep frown.

“Mr. Wolseley, what’s wrong? Are you feeling unwell?” Frankie asked.

“Get in the car first.” Lance’s thin lips were ghastly pale.

After Lance got into the car, he lay in the back seat. He rubbed his temples with his clean and slender fingers. Clearly, he was in pain.

“I need medicine...”

Frankie was stunned at first. But then, he immediately took out the painkiller from the central control table and put it in the bottle cap. Then, he handed the bottle of water and the pill over.

Lance took the pill and swallowed it expressionlessly. He then stretched out his hand and said, “I need three.”

Frankie hesitated and said, “Mr. Wolseley, Ms. Beckford said that you could only take two pills at a time. This pill is specially made. If you eat too much, it will damage your nerves.”

Lance frowned. "Give me the pill."

"But..."

Lance frowned more and said unhappily, "How about I let you be Juliette's assistant?"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Wolseley."

Frankie knew that he shouldn't have argued with Lance, so he hurriedly apologized and handed over the medicine.

After Lance ate the pill, he slightly closed his eyes, leaning against the back of the seat.

When Lance thought of the scene of Yvette being held by Stephen just now, his head hurt so much.

The violent emotions made Lance want to cut off Stephen's hand.

But Lance's reason told him that he couldn't do that.

Lance couldn't do anything that Yvette did not like him to do.

Otherwise, Lance would only push Yvette further and further away.

Lance was too afraid that Yvette would disappear without letting him know again.

Only Lance and Lance's psychiatrist knew how Lance had been through these five years.

If Lance had not used medicine, he would not have been able to sleep peacefully.

Lance wouldn't give up.

As long as Yvette was still single, Lance would still have a chance, wouldn't he?

Even if Yvette really got married one day, Lance thought he might snatch the bride at Yvette's wedding.

Anyway, Lance didn't want things to become irreparable.

The car was moving slowly.

Lance frowned and asked, "Is Yvette out?"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Wolseley. I don't know either."

Yvette had just sent Lance to the police station.

Frankie thought that Lance wouldn't want to hear any news about Yvette at this time..

Lance's expression changed slightly. He said coldly, "Check where she is now."

"Yes, Mr. Wolseley."

After Frankie finished checking, his forehead was covered in sweat. He lowered his voice and said, "Mr. Wolseley, Ms. Lynn is still detained in the police station."

Lance raised his eyelids and asked calmly, "What happened?"

"Because Mr. Horton from Freshness Entertainment accused Ms. Lynn of drugging him.

As a result, Ms. Lynn was detained for further investigation."

Lance clenched his fist and said with a cold expression, "Turn around."

"Yes, Mr. Wolseley."

The car turned around and drove back to the police station.

As soon as Lance and Frankie entered the hall, Frankie saw Stephen, who was pacing back and forth anxiously.

Yvette had been in for a while.

Stephen did not know what was going on. The interrogation had not ended yet.

Marlon was not in the country now, and Stephen's connections were not in New York.

Stephen couldn't do anything.

Lance walked past Stephen and raised his chin. He sneered, "Now, do you know that you can't protect her?"

After saying this, Lance did not give Stephen a chance to speak back. He directly walked in.

A moment later, Yvette's interrogation ended.

Yvette didn't do it, so she wouldn't admit it.

Yvette also repeated what she remembered about that day in detail.

However, the evidence of the other party was clear, and Yvette's fingerprints were also detected on the paper bag.

Yvette was also confused.

How could Yvette possibly drug others while the paper bag actually had her fingerprints?

That was very strange.

At this time, the door of the interrogation room was pushed open.

A policeman said, “Ms. Lynn’s lawyer is here.”

The lawyer had a negotiation with the police. Daily new chapters upload Only On

Then, Yvette could be bailed out. But before the matter was clear,

Yvette still couldn’t leave the country.

Yvette thought that the lawyer with very good eloquence was hired by Marlon.

When Yvette walked outside, another gentleman in a suit walked up to her.

The gentleman said, “Hello, are you Ms. Lynn? I am your lawyer hired by Mr. Lynn.”

Yvette was surprised. She turned to look at the lawyer who had just helped her and asked, “Then you are?”

That lawyer smiled and said, “Ms. Lynn, I am the legal lawyer of the Wolseley Group.”

Yvette was stunned for a moment.

This man was the legal lawyer of the Wolseley Group.

Yvette had just misunderstood Lance.

But Lance actually spared no effort to help Yvette..

At this time, a low male voice interrupted Yvette’s thoughts.

“It’s fine. You don’t have to worry.”

Yvette raised her head in surprise and saw Lance. Although Lance looked haggard, he was still handsome.

For a moment, Yvette felt very complicated in her heart when facing Lance.

Stephen had just received the news that Yvette had come out, and he immediately came over.

The temperature in the hall was low. Stephen immediately put his coat on Yvette.

This scene made Lance clench his fists again.

“Thank you.” Yvette thanked Lance.

After all, Lance had indeed helped her. Yvette thought she still had to thank Lance.

“Yvette, you don’t have to thank me.”

Lance’s voice was very low and magnetic. And it was also very hoarse because he stayed up all night last night.

Lance slowly loosened his fists behind his back.

No one else noticed Lance’s small actions.

Lance chuckled with self-mockery.

Lance did not expect that one day, he would become so careful and hide his emotions.

But Lance thought as long as Yvette did not reject him, it didn’t matter.

Yvette turned to ask Stephen, “Stephen, have you bought me a phone?”

“Yes.”

As Stephen spoke, he took out a folded phone that was the same as Yvette’s previous one.

Yvette turned on the phone and clicked on it for a moment.

Then, Yvette said, “Mr. Wolseley, I’ve just transferred 20 thousand dollars to you. Please check it.”

When Lance heard this, his face turned ghastly pale.

Lance pursed his lips and asked in a low voice, “What do you mean?”

Yvette curled up her lips, and she transformed her emotions in a second.

“This is according to the annual salary of the Wolseley Group’s legal affairs. Even if it was less than an hour, I have paid you as if your man served me for an hour. Thank you very much for your help.”

This spacious space seemed to suddenly become silent.

Lance's face was tense and gloomy.

Sadness and embarrassment filled Lance's deep eyes.

Lance didn't believe that Yvette would actually do this!

Yvette was willing to let Stephen buy her a mobile phone, but she had to draw a clear line between Lance and her.

"Are you sure you want to draw a clear line between us like this?"

Lance couldn't believe it, and his voice was trembling.

"Mr. Wolseley, what are you talking about? I have nothing to do with you, so your words don't make any sense at all.

"Next time, please don't interfere in my thing at your will. No matter what, the Lynn family can still afford to hire a lawyer. I didn't do anything illegal, so I really don't need your help."

In other words, Yvette was asking Lance not to meddle in her business.

Yvette's mind was clear.

Lance helped Yvette, so Yvette should thank Lance and pay for his help.

In this case, they did not owe each other anything.

However, this matter was really too strange.

Yvette didn't drug anyone. Therefore, even if there were Yvette's fingerprints on the paper bag, it was fine.

Yvette believed in the American police. It would only be a few more days of investigation at most.

But what was Pearce's purpose in falsely accusing Yvette of drugging him?

Yvette walked out with questions in her heart.

Yvette completely ignored the person behind her. Lance was very unhappy right now.

After pausing for a moment, Lance frowned and followed Yvette out.

When they were outside, Stephen quickly went to the passenger seat and opened the door for Yvette.

Lance just watched this. He felt that the more times he had been hurt, the less pain he felt.

Lance's heart was almost numb.

Lance told himself that he had to be tolerant. After all, Yvette was finally back in the country.

Lance would never let Yvette run away again.

When Yvette was about to get in the car, she received a call from Kamila.

Yvette picked up the phone and said in a light tone, "Kamila, I'm going home now. Did you pick Belle up from kindergarten?"

On the other end of the phone, Kamila was in a panic.

Kamila said, "Ms. Lynn, I'm sorry. Belle is missing!"

Update Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 315 of Secretary's Secret Lover

Chapter 316 Belle Is Missing

Yvette blacked out and her legs went weak

"Kamila, what do you mean?"

Kamila explained in a sobbing tone.

"Yvette, I came to kindergarten with the driver before school ended.

"However, the entrance to the kindergarten was full of people who said that they were looking for the child of the bad woman.

"Yvette, the bad woman they were talking about is you. They also said that they had a video.

"I didn't know what happened either. When I went through the crowd, the teacher told me that Belle was missing!"

Yvette felt like she was struck by lightning.

In an instant, her face turned pale and she lost her balance.

"Kamila, keep looking for her. I will be there soon."

Stephen also heard it. Without hesitation, he started the car.

"Don't panic. Belle must be fine. Let's go see what is going on now."

Behind him, Lance stood in front of the car.

He heard Yvette's shout just now.

Even from a distance, he could feel her panic.

What happened?

He saw Stephen's car leaving.

In an instant, his face turned dark. He immediately got in the car and ordered, "Follow him."

In the car...

Frankie checked and reported, "Mr. Wolseley, something has happened!"

Seeing that his face was so serious, Lance suddenly had a bad feeling.

"What is it?"

"The video of Yvette's banquet last night was out. Everyone is saying that..."

Frankie paused, not knowing if he should continue.

Lance's face was cold and he shouted in a low voice, "What?"

Frankie wiped his sweat and said, "They are saying that Yvette wanted to sleep with Pearce from Freshness Entertainment. She wanted to drug Pearce and threaten him to get more resources. They are saying that it was Yvette's trick."

Frankie paused. He said it under great pressure.

"They are saying that Yvette is a prostitute."

In an instant, Lance's expression changed drastically.

Frankie continued, "Moreover, it is trending in just two hours. It seems that someone is behind this. Even Pearce's wife made a statement that it was not the first time for Yvette to be..."

Frankie stopped speaking again.

Each of these words seemed to be going to kill him, so how dare he say it?

But in the end, he still forced himself to say, "Homewrecker."

He didn't look at Lance's face and finished his words in one go.

“Pearce’s wife is an unfamous actress. Some of her stupid fans found Yvette’s address and Belle’s kindergarten.

“People are saying that no one knows who Belle’s father is and Belle is a bastard.

“Some people are saying that they will go to the kindergarten to find Yvette’s daughter and tell her what her mother is like!”

Frankie said in one breath and felt that he was about to suffocate.

Finally, after a terrifying silence, the man in the back seat said in a low voice.

“Get rid of the news in half an hour!”

The man’s voice was like a messenger from hell, cold and ruthless!

Bang...

Frankie was so scared that his phone fell to the ground.

Half an hour! He would rather use an atomic bomb to destroy everyone.

Frankie looked troubled. “Mr. Wolseley, this is not possible.”

Under Lance’s terrifying eyes, Frankie trembled and explained.

“The main thing is that the news is still trending. It will be difficult to settle it in half an hour.”

“Contact William Thornton of Palmet Entertainment and ask him to release a bigger piece of news to suppress this limelight. Then let all the members of the Wolseley Group make the news disappear in half an hour!”

Palmet Entertainment was the largest entertainment company in the country, and it was more powerful than Freshness

Entertainment.

If the news came from Palmet Entertainment, it would be more interesting.

However, the boss of the entertainment company would rather die than release bad news about himself.

Frankie had no choice but to call William. As soon as he offered this proposal, William roared on the phone. Everyone in the car could hear it.

“Why didn’t Mr. Wolseley ask me to die?

“How can I destroy my own company? Where did he get this idea?

“You can let him just kill me!”

William and Lance had known each other for many years because of their families, so William was not afraid of offending

Lance.

“Give me your phone,” Lance said from behind.

Frankie hurriedly let Lance take care of the trouble.

“William, I’ll give you 5 percent more of the Wolseley Group’s annual endorsement.”

5 percent!

It meant that Lance would give William over 150 million dollars more.

In an instant, William’s attitude changed greatly.

“Okay, boss, the news is on its way!”

Lance threw the phone back to Frankie and ordered coldly, “After getting rid of the trending news, find everyone behind it. Don’t let anyone get away with it!”

Meanwhile, in another car...

Yvette had no time to read the news at all.

She was worried about Belle.

Finally, the car arrived at the road near the kindergarten.

Stephen looked at the crowd in front of him. Although the kindergarten sent security guards to stop those people from entering, none of these crazy fans left.

They were all walking around the door.

Some people were holding printed photos of Yvette in their hands, and some people were shouting online.

“The child of a home wrecker is not worthy to enter the school!”

“Look, this is the noble kindergarten in New York. Are they teaching the children how to become home wreckers?”

“Did they teach a child’s mother not to seduce someone else’s husband?”

Stephen frowned. “It’s too dangerous. Wait in the car, I’ll go look for Belle.”

“No, I want to go in and look for her.”

Yvette knew that when Belle was angry, she would hide. No one could find her. Only Yvette could call her out.

“Stephen, wait for me here. I’ll go in and find Belle.”

Yvette put on a mask and opened the car door to get out of the car. Stephen could not stop her, so he also got out of the car.

“I’ll go with you.”

Yvette contacted the teacher in advance and went through the back door.

However, just as she reached the back door, some fans got the news and rushed over.

When they saw Yvette, they said excitedly, “It’s her! She is that homewrecker!”

Even though she was wearing a mask, she couldn’t cover her eyes, so they instantly recognized her.

In an instant, a few people rushed over. Stephen quickly stopped them and turned to let Yvette go in first.

Yvette had no time to refuse. She hurriedly wanted to enter the door.

However, a fan took the chance to rush over and grab Yvette’s hair.

“Bitch! Where do you think you are going?”

Yvette was so worried that she didn’t see that woman. She was suddenly pulled back by that woman and her face was about to

hit the iron gate.

She was going to hit the gate!

Her head would be injured, and she might be disfigured!

Yvette turned around to pinch that woman’s arm, but another person came to help.

They pushed Yvette toward the gate.

Bang!

A sound let out!

A woman was thrown out by someone's hand.

Then, another woman was also thrown out.

Yvette immediately turned her head and saw Lance's handsome face.

She opened her mouth, but no words came out.

"Don't panic. Go in and find Belle first." Lance pressed her shoulder, and his face was cold.

[HOT]Read novel Secretary's Secret Lover Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 316

Chapter 317 Isabel Looks Like This Man

Yvette nodded gratefully and rushed in to find Isabel without looking back.

"Send all these people to jail!" Lance instructed Frankie.

Then, Lance followed Yvette and chased after her.

The school teachers immediately blocked the back door.

Stephen, on the other hand, was controlling the crazy fans outside.

Yvette listened to the teacher who explained what had happened.

It turned out that there was a fan who came in and asked the other child who was Isabel.

After finding Isabel, the woman grabbed her shoulder and scolded her as if the woman was crazy.

At that time, it was the end of school, and the children were scared by this crazy woman and cried.

After the security guard subdued this crazy woman, the teachers counted the number of their students, and only Isabel was missing.

Kamila came to pick up Isabel. The teacher told Kamila about the situation, so she called.

At that time, Kamila was crying anxiously at the side. She was nervous out of her wits.

A very long time ago, Kamila started to look after Isabel with Yvette.

In Kamila's heart, Isabel was just like her granddaughter.

Now that Isabel was gone, she blamed herself very much..

Yvette panicked. She listened to the teacher's description, and she knew Isabel very well, so she was pretty sure that Isabel should not have left the campus but was hiding somewhere.

Yvette relaxed a little.

As long as Isabel was still in school, she must be safe.

Yvette comforted Kamila and then searched for Isabel separately.

First, Yvette searched for the places where it was most likely for Isabel to hide, but Yvette could not find her.

It was getting darker and darker outside, but there was still no trace of Isabel.

Yvette was in a panic.

"Belle... Belle..."

Yvette's voice was hoarse as she sat powerlessly on the lawn.

Where the hell was Isabel hiding?

It was dark, and Isabel was most afraid of the dark. But she didn't want to come out, so Yvette could imagine how much Isabel had suffered.

Yvette thought for a long time, and this accident was not simple from the beginning.

First, there was a drug in her wine. And then she was taken to that break room. Later, she was delayed by Pearce. And Isabel's school and address were exposed.

The security of West Lake Villa was not easy to break through, so these people chose the school, which was not that guarded.

The more Yvette thought about it, the more chaotic her heart became.

Yvette's eyes revealed a fierce light!

No matter who was behind the scenes, no one could hurt her child.

When she found it out, she would definitely not let this bastard go!

Now, the most important thing was to find Isabel.

Only when Isabel was safe would Yvette have time to think about other things.

Yvette propped up her tired body and stood up again. The campus after night was lonely and dark.

She was more and more worried, but she could not cry. She had to keep her energy to find Isabel.

Suddenly....

Countless lights appeared at the same time!

The whole campus was suddenly as bright as day.

It turned out that Lance had brought in a large amount of lighting equipment from the outside, lighting up the campus as bright as day.

The lights instantly lit up Yvette's heart.

Lance walked over, squatted down, and handed her a handkerchief to wipe the corners of her eyes.

Yvette sniffled and said gratefully, "Thank you."

At that moment, she put down what had happened between them. She was truly grateful for this man's carefulness.

With so many lights, no matter where Isabel hid, at least she would not be so afraid.

Seeing that Yvette's eyes were red, Lance felt uncomfortable in his heart. He asked in a low voice.

"Belle is special, right?"

Otherwise, with so many people calling her name, it was impossible for her not to hear it. But if she did not respond when she heard it, it could only mean that something may be wrong with her.

Yvette was a little surprised by the man's intelligence. He actually was able to guess that Isabel was a little special.

"When Belle was a child, she had psychological problems for a period of time. Daily new chapters upload Only On NovelsReads(dot)com She shut herself up and didn't like to talk, but after the treatment, she was much better."

Isabel was smart, kind, and somewhat precocious.

In front of Yvette and people who cared about her, she always showed an innocent appearance, not letting everyone worry.

But in the end, Isabel was still a child, and sometimes she couldn't hide her emotions.

So, Yvette chose to return partly to fulfill her mother's last wish and partly to hope that the environment and language here could help Isabel recover.

Lance pondered for a moment and said, "I have a way. Maybe she can come out by herself."

Yvette didn't know what Lance thought of, but when she saw that he was standing upright and making a phone call, she felt an indescribable sense of security.

For some reason, she felt that he must have a way to find Isabel.

Soon, the people that Lance contacted sent over the necessary tools.

There were countless balloons.

There were words on every balloon.

"Belle, you are the best child."

"Belle, mom is waiting for you at the playground."

"Belle, everyone loves you."

"Belle, Lance wants to go to the amusement park with you."

Countless words made people burst into tears.

Then, the school teachers and the people who came to help did it together. Countless balloons flew into the sky.

Like many colorful lights flying at the same time, the entire sky was decorated with different colors. It warmed everyone's heart.

Yvette raised her head to look at the sky. All the balloons shone into her eyes, making her bright pupils glow with water.

Lance half-squatted, his hand propped up on Yvette's back. He did not look at the sky but looked at her..

The surroundings were noisy, but he felt that there were only two of them in this world.

At that moment, it was incomparably precious.

Suddenly, a staggering voice came from not far away.

“Mommy..”

Yvette turned around and saw Isabel’s little body running over with dirty clothes.

Yvette immediately got up and rushed over, hugging her tightly.

“Belle!”

She tightly held onto Isabel’s little body, which smelt like milk.

“Belle...”

Yvette’s nose twitched violently. Finally, she could no longer hold on, and her tears fell.

“Oh, you scared me to death.”

Isabel’s little face was also a little dirty. Her eyelashes flickered, and she also cried.

Her little shoulders twitched. She felt even more guilty. “Mommy, I’m sorry. I hid...”

Yvette had tears in her eyes, and she felt bitter in her heart.

She hugged the little body tightly.

Isabel was only three and a half years old.

However, she understood everything. She would feel guilty and apologize.

Yvette wiped away her tears and asked seriously, “Tell mommy, what did that bad woman say about you?”

Yvette knew that if this problem wasn’t solved, Isabel would be like this next time. So Yvette had to let Isabel face this problem bravely now.

Isabel first pursed her lips, then lowered her head and said nothing, as if she didn’t want to say it.

Yvette comforted, “Isabel, you have to tell mommy those words before mommy can tell you if it’s true or not.”

Under Yvette’s warm gaze, Isabel’s beautiful eyes turned red bit by bit.

Isabel curled her lips and said, “That woman said that mommy is someone else’s mistress. You specialize in seducing other people’s husbands to earn money. That’s why you have money to send me to such an expensive kindergarten.”

“Oh, I see. Belle, tell Mommy. Do you think her word is right?”

Isabel shook her head heavily. “I don’t think so. I’m Isabel Lynn. Cameron is very rich. Mommy is Cameron’s daughter. Of course, you are rich too. And I’m mommy’s baby, so I’m rich.”

Kamila was the one who told her such awkward logic.

Kamila was not entirely right, but she did that for Isabel’s good. She wanted Isabel to be confident.

“Yes, baby. I earn money above the board. I didn’t spend Cameron’s money. I opened a studio, which is why I can afford you to go to such an expensive kindergarten. No matter what others say, mommy has a clear conscience.”

Isabel nodded. She had known this long ago.

“Since you understand it, why are you still hiding?”

Isabel pursed her lips and said, “That bad woman said that I’m a little bastard that no one wants. She said that daddy doesn’t want me anymore. I’m a little trash that no one wants. Woo.”

The little fellow who had been pretending to be strong finally stopped hiding at this moment. Her little head leaned on

Yvette’s shoulder and wailed.

“Oh. I don’t believe it.”

Isabel sobbed, her tears wetting Yvette’s shoulder.

In a split second, Yvette felt as if her heart had been stabbed by a knife, making it difficult for her to even breathe..

“No. It’s not like that.

“Oh, you have a daddy! Do you forget Daddy Allen? Even if Daddy Allen goes to heaven, he will still love you very much!”

Yvette pulled Isabel’s chubby little hand and explained with great pain.

Yvette knew that Isabel always felt sad about not having a daddy.

But Yvette did not expect that this feeling had been growing crazily in the depths of Isabel’s heart.

Slap!

Isabel slapped Yvette's hand away and shouted!

"Mommy, you liar!"

Her little mouth was full of tears. She cried.

"You always say that Allen is my father, but I have never dreamed of him. If he is my father, why didn't he come to me in my dreams?"

Isabel, trying so hard to want a father, made Yvette a little helpless. Yvette didn't even know how to speak for a moment.

The piled-up emotions became more and more intense, and suddenly Isabel spread out her short legs and ran away again.

"Belle!"

Yvette wanted to chase after her but was stopped by Lance.

He lowered his eyes and looked at her. "Let me try."

Yvette saw his long legs catch up with Isabel in one step. Then he bent down to catch her short legs and held her horizontally in his arms.

At first, Isabel fought back, and she kept struggling. But after the man said something, Isabel suddenly became obedient.

Not far away, Lance put down Isabel, lowered his body, and looked at her face to face.

"Belle, do you want to hear a word from me?"

Isabel turned her head away in a huff and said angrily, "No, I hate you!"

"Then tell me, why do you hate me?"

Isabel sneaked a peek and was a little embarrassed. She asked, "Lance, you don't like people calling you daddy, right?"

Isabel always remembered Yvette's words. Yvette once told Isabel that calling Lance daddy would cause him trouble.

So when Isabel saw Lance just now, she deliberately did not look at him because she was angry.

Lance said honestly, "Well if an unknown child calls me daddy, I will feel embarrassed."

"Woo."

Before Lance could finish, Isabel cried again, feeling wronged.

It turned out to be true.

“You really don’t like me calling you daddy. I’m sorry.

“Oh, I don’t want to be so annoying, but I really want to have a daddy.”

When Lance saw the little girl crying, his heart inexplicably tightened.

He quickly took out a handkerchief and carefully wiped away her tears.

“Belle, I haven’t finished my words yet...”

He said patiently, “If that child is Belle, I won’t hate it, and I will be happy. Because the first time I saw you, I felt you were so cute.”

“Really?”

Isabel couldn’t believe it. Lance actually said that he didn’t hate her calling him daddy, and he was very happy to hear that.

“Of course, it’s true.”

Lance pinched her soft little mouth and said with a doting expression, “You can call me whatever you want. You can call me whenever you want.”

“Ah, I have a daddy!”

Isabel clapped happily.

The next second, her smile froze.

“But mommy won’t let me call you daddy.”

Soon, her little head thought of a way.

“Hey, how about calling you Daddy Lance?”

“Well, it’s a very special name. You’ve thought of a way to solve the problem. Oh, you are so smart.”

Lance rubbed her little head and asked, “Then do you want to apologize to mom now? You just patted mom’s hand, and I saw that mom was very sad.”

“Is mommy sad?”

Isabel remembered that her mom was good to her and instantly blamed herself. She patted her little head and pouted angrily. “Oh, I’m a bad kid!”

“No, you are not!”

Lance pulled down her little hand and said gently, “Even adults cannot control their emotions. But you have to know who loves you and whom you care about. I believe that mommy will forgive you.”

As he spoke, they stood up and walked over to Yvette.

In the night, the man was tall and straight, and his large palm was holding the little girl’s hand, and that kid did not even reach his knees.

Looking from afar, Yvette suddenly felt that she was bewitched.

Why does Isabel look so similar to this man? Yvette wondered.

Read Secretary’s Secret Lover - Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 317

Chapter 318 She Is Alive

Everyone said Isabel looked like Yvette.

Yvette compared Isabel’s appearance with Lance’s,

Isabel’s chin, nose, and ears were smaller but the same as his.

Isabel’s eyes were like Yvette’s the most. However, her pupils were surprisingly identical to Lance’s.

Yvette was frightened by her thoughts.

“Mommy, I’m sorry,” Isabel said timidly as she hooked Yvette’s finger.

Lance was domineering. Yvette didn’t expect him to be able to coax a child.

Yvette touched Isabel’s head and said, “Baby, I won’t blame you.”

Stephen helped Frankie send those men to the police station. When Yvette and Isabel were about to leave, Marlon arranged for a car to pick them up.

The driver was a girl with short hair and a capable appearance.

“Ms. Lynn, I am Ayana Collins. Mr. Lynn told me to protect you.”

Marlon knew Yvette didn't like to have bodyguards with her. After the incident, he was worried, so he arranged a female bodyguard for Yvette.

Yvette thanked Lance and was about to get into the car.

Unexpectedly, Isabel let go of Yvette's hand and hugged Lance's thigh.

"Mommy, I want Daddy Lance to send us home."

Daddy Lance?

Yvette's eyelids twitched when she heard the title.

"Belle."

Yvette frowned and became solemn. "Be obedient. Let's take our car."

"No."

Isabel ignored Yvette and hugged Lance's leg to climb up.

Seeing that, Lance carried Isabel up with one arm. And Isabel sat on Lance's strong arm in a second.

Suddenly, Isabel giggled.

"Belle."

Yvette was somewhat anxious. Because of the strange thought, she did not want Isabel to be close to Lance.

However, Isabel hugged Lance's neck tightly.

She said, "Mommy, let's go home in Daddy Lance's car. There are stars on the roof of his car. I want to see it."

Lance had ordered someone to change into the car with the starry roof. And Isabel had taken a look at it.

At that moment, Isabel wanted to know how many stars there were.

"You can take this car and tell your driver to follow us."

Lance swallowed and looked at Yvette. His voice was deep and magnetic.

Since Lance had said that, Yvette could not refuse him and got into his car.

On the way, Lance hugged Isabel and told her the name of each star.

Lance even made up stories, which made Isabel giggle with her arms around his neck.

It was the first time Yvette had seen Lance be gentle.

Lance always looked cold. Yvette didn't expect him to like a child so much.

The car arrived at the West Lake Villa.

Yvette got out of the car and took Isabel over from Lance. Then, she told Kamila to take Isabel in.

Isabel was sleepy. Carried by Kamila, she suddenly called out.

“Hold on.”

The next second, Isabel left Kamila's arms and ran to Lance.

Lance reached out to hold Isabel into his arms.

Looking at Lance's handsome face, Isabel felt proud.

Her classmates' dads were less handsome than hers.

Isabel thought her daddy was as handsome as the prince in a fairy tale.

Isabel giggled.

Then...

She gave Lance a kiss.

“Daddy Lance, I love you.”

Isabel's voice was soft and cute. Lance was touched.

He hoped Isabel could kiss him again.

At that moment, Lance felt Isabel was his child,

He liked Isabel not because he loved Yvette. He treated Isabel as his child.

“Belle, Daddy...”

Lance hesitated and said with his hoarse voice, “I love you too.”

The two of them were reluctant to part.

Yvette had mixed feelings when she saw the scene. She was somewhat jealous.

Yvette had painstakingly raised Isabel, but Isabel liked a strange man in just a few days.

The psychiatrist was right. Isabel’s autism was because she was lack of love.

If Isabel had a father she liked, her psychological problem would be solved.

If it were another man, Yvette might accept him.

However, the man Isabel liked was Yvette’s ex–husband. Yvette could not accept him.

“Belle, be obedient. If your mom agrees, I will take you to the amusement park this weekend.”

Lance said that as he looked at Yvette.

Isabel was excited. “Mommy, can I?”

Yvette looked at Isabel and could not say anything to refuse.

She said, “That depends on whether I am busy this weekend. Belle, go in with Kamila. I want to talk to Lance.”

Although Isabel was not happy, she nodded obediently.

“Mommy, Daddy Lance, good night.”

Isabel went into the house.

Then, Yvette said, “Thank you for your help.”

“You’re welcome.”

Yvette looked down and said, “I’m sorry for what happened yesterday.”

The police officer had told Yvette everything. Caiden saved her. With Lance’s help, she got out of the hotel safely.

Hearing Yvette’s words, Lance swallowed and said peacefully, “No need to thank me. Actually, I hoped I could do that.”

As a man, Lance must be impulsive when Yvette behaved that way.

Yvette was surprised and couldn't believe what she had heard.

Since Isabel wasn't there, Lance was frank.

"I was afraid you wouldn't forgive me, so I hadn't done it."

Lance was so frank that Yvette couldn't scold him.

Yvette looked up and found Lance fixing his eyes on her.

Lance was tall and slender, and his black suit made him look cold at night.

Lance's top shirt button was buttoned, and his Adam's apple was sharp, which made him attractive.

Yvette suddenly blushed. "What do you mean about the recording?"

"Well, do you want to hear it?"

As Lance spoke, he found the recording on his phone.

There came a hot conversation.

"Do you want to do that?"

"Yes. Why don't you let me bite you? I just want to bite your chest."

"OK. When you become sober, don't be angry with me."

"Well..."

The woman with a soft voice was muddled and couldn't speak. There was only the sound of sucking.

Yvette couldn't hear it any longer.

Her cheeks burned with embarrassment.

Yvette wondered whether the woman was she.

However, it was her voice.

Yvette blushed. Seeing that, Lance was somewhat happy.

He curved his lips and said, "I knew you would deny it, so I had to keep the evidence."

Yvette took a deep breath and tried to calm down. “Can you delete it?”

“Yes.”

Lance was affable, which made Yvette feel somewhat guilty.

However, Yvette knew she was wrong the next second.

Lance looked at Yvette and said solemnly, “I don’t like suffering losses. I’ll delete it if you allow me to do what you have done.”

Yvette was stunned.

“Stop daydreaming.”

Yvette was so angry that she gritted her teeth. How could she think Lance looked like an angel when he talked to Isabel?

Lance showed his colors in just a few minutes.

“Well, you have time to think about it.”

Lance looked down to hide the aspiration in his eyes.

He knew he had to do something that he was ashamed of in the past.

Lance had made up his mind to do anything he could do.

All in all, he would not give up on Yvette.

Yvette received Marlon’s message from Luxembourg in the morning.

It was some information about Pearce.

After Yvette read it, she had a plan. She prepared to go out.

Before going out, Yvette applied makeup to cover the dark circles under her eyes.

She became angrier and angrier.

Lance was ill-intentioned. How could he record her and send her a copy?

Yvette felt so ashamed that she could not fall asleep after hearing the recording.

It was worse than having nude photos in others’ hands.

When Yvette got into the car, she saw Ayana in the driving seat.

Ayana reported the information she received to Yvette. “Ms. Lynn, I received a message saying Pearce’s wife will hold another press conference at ten o’clock to expose you.”

“Don’t worry. We have time.”

Yvette was determined to have Pearce’s wife pay the price.

At that moment, Yvette’s phone rang.

It was a piece of explosive news from Frankie.

Frankie said, “Mr. Wolseley told me to give it to you.”

“Okay. Thank him for me.”

Frankie replied, “Mr. Wolseley said he wouldn’t accept a verbal thank.”

Yvette didn’t know what to say.

She gritted her teeth as she typed. “Alright, forget it.”

Yvette would not allow Lance to push his luck.

When Yvette arrived at the press conference venue and was about to go in, someone held her arm.

Yvette turned around and saw a woman with red lips, a pair of sunglasses, and waved hair. It was Ellen.

“Ellen?” Yvette said in surprise.

“If someone wants to bully my friend, I will stand on my friend’s side,” Ellen smiled.

They had dealt with an evil woman together when they were abroad.

“Alright.”

Yvette and Ellen went in together.

They didn’t see three men walking in behind them.

There was a charity auction, and many political celebrities had been invited.

Lance, Marvin, and Jamie were also there.

Marvin had good eyesight. He pointed ahead.

“Is that Yvette?”

Lance was not surprised. He knew Yvette would be there.

The information Lance asked Frankie to give Yvette was enough for her to deal with Pearce’s wife.

Marvin raised his eyebrows and twitched his mouth.

“Does the woman beside Yvette look familiar? Why does she look like...”

Marvin thought for a long time and came up with a name, but he dared not say it.

“Jarnie, does that woman look like the daughter of the Robbins family?”

When Marvin finished his words, the woman took off her sunglasses and looked back. Her lips were red, and she was as

beautiful as a flower.

“Oh my gosh!”

Marvin was shocked.

The woman didn’t look like Ellen. She must be Ellen.

Ellen had jumped off the cliff. How could that be?

Marvin was so surprised that he could not speak. He turned to look at Jamie, but Jamie had disappeared.

Ellen followed Yvette and was about to enter the elevator.

However, her wrist was grabbed by a big palm. It grabbed her so hard that her hand was about to be crumbled.

Ellen turned around and saw a man’s handsome face. The man looked forbiddingly cold.

“Ellen.”

Jamie’s eyes were red. He grabbed Ellen tighter and tighter as if he wanted to swallow her in.

Then, Jamie repeated.

“Ellen!”

About Secretary’s Secret Lover - Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 318

Chapter 319 Is It Interesting to Fool Me?

Ellen was wearing a sexy black dress. She was very thin, but it was not that thin. Her figure was as hot as ever.

Jamie’s eyes fell on her face.

He had long known that she was back.

However, when he saw her in person, he felt huge pain.

This kind of pain was no less than five years ago when he hugged her dead body and accompanied her every night. Every night

he was in so much pain that he wanted to die.

Now that he thought about it, it was ridiculous.

He didn’t know where this woman picked up a nameless corpse to fool him.

After he met her that night, he went to verify the DNA of the corpse. There were no clues.

That corpse must belong to some homeless woman.

However, he had been fooled by Ellen once again.

This cruel and vicious woman fooled him like this. Jamie felt that he wanted to strangle her at this moment.

But why couldn’t he control himself and wanted to hold her in his arms?

His heart ached again and again.

Ten thousand arrows pierced his heart. That was what he felt now.

Ellen was not surprised to meet Jamie. She only frowned slightly. “Can you let me go, Mr. McBride?”

She calmly called out his name, without the slightest guilt or embarrassment.

She was so indifferent that it seemed like they were strangers.

Why was she still so calm after fooling him?

Why!

Jamie gritted his teeth and said word by word, “Ellen, is it very interesting to fool me?”

Without waiting for Ellen to speak, Yvette frowned and said, “Sir, she asked you to let go. Did you not hear it?”

Jamie acted as if he did not hear it, his hands still clenching tightly.

Yvette reached out to pull Jamie and said angrily, “Let her go!”

Jamie waved his hand without thinking, but he was grabbed by a thin arm.

Ayana was not tall, but she spoke in a simple and imposing manner.

“Don’t touch Ms. Thiel.”

Jamie did not put Ayana in his eyes. He wanted to shake off that hand but found that the small arm was like a vine, tightly holding his arm.

He could not shake it off.

It seemed that she knew how to fight.

At this time, Lance was already standing behind Jamie. Lance’s eyes were cold and gloomy.
“Jamie, calm down. We can talk about it.”

Yvette finally knew.

“You are Jamie who hurt Ellen?”

She said with some disdain, “As expected, like attracts like.”

Lance was speechless.

I did nothing, OK?

Marvin smiled, “Yvette, I used to be good to you. Don’t push me into the camp of playas.”

Yvette had no impression of him, but Marvin had a smiling face and was the kindest of the three.

“I hope you are not,” Yvette nodded and replied kindly.

Marvin smiled happily, but Lance’s face darkened visibly.

Yvette pulled Ellen's arm and said angrily to Jamie, "Let go of her."

Jamie could not let her go.

Five years!

The whole five years!

In the depths of countless dreams, he had imagined himself grabbing this woman's hand.

But every time he woke up from a dream, the bones in his hand cruelly reminded him that everything was just a dream.

It was just his illusion.

Unlike Lance, who had been harboring thoughts in his heart the entire time that Yvette didn't die.

Jamie had seen it in person and had carried that mangled corpse.

Ellen had done it flawlessly and meticulously, leaving him no room for hope.

Jamie really wanted to ask her why she was so ruthless to him!

Jamie stared at Ellen for a moment, as if he was afraid that the person in front of him would disappear again in a blink of an eye.

He asked, "Do you want to talk here, or do you want us to talk alone?"

Ellen was already prepared. Meeting Jamie was actually all in her plan.

Ellen raised her eyes and said, "Let's talk in private."

Yvette frowned. She didn't want Ellen to come into contact with that jerk and shouted, "Ellen."

"It's fine."

Ellen patted Yvette's arm and smiled at her, "You go up first. I'll come and find you later."

"Then Ayana, you follow Ellen."

When Ayana made her move just now, it looked like she was capable.

Presumably, the person Marlon chose for Yvette was not bad.

Yvette was worried that Ellen wouldn't be able to deal with this man. With Ayana here, at least Jamie wouldn't hurt Ellen for a while.

"Not necessary. Thank you."

Ellen refused and raised an eyebrow at Jamie, mocking him, "I believe that Mr. McBride wouldn't do terrible things to a girl!"

She compared Jamie to a vicious and desperate criminal.

However, Jamie did not care. His gaze from the beginning to the end fell straight on Ellen's face, not moving at all.

He could not listen to anything else.

"Alright, go."

Ellen pushed Yvette and said, "With Ayana following you, I am relieved."

"Okay, come and find me later."

"Yes."

At this time, Frankie also stepped forward and said, "Mr. Wolseley, the auction is about to begin."

Just as Lance was about to step in, he saw Yvette press the elevator button and point the direction for Lance with a smile.

"Mr. Wolseley, the elevator for the auction is over there."

She became angry when she thought of his threat last night. Even the gratitude that she had felt for him before had disappeared.

However, she would not take his favor for free. All the expenses would be doubled to the Wolseley Group's account.

Presumably, Lance had already known her attitude.

The elevator door closed in front of the man.

Lance frowned slightly, and the hands hanging by his side gradually tightened.

Update Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 319 of Secretary's Secret Lover by Yvone Zabielski

Chapter 320 His Stupid Questions

Frankie sweated on the forehead and thought, how could Mr. Wolseley not know that?

He took a detour to keep his wife company.

Marvin had a bright smile on his face. “I should stay away from you in the future, or Yvette will give me a cold shoulder.”

Lance turned to look at Marvin and said coldly, “You’ve been single for too long.”

Marvin was speechless.

Marvin thought, so what?

Then, Lance added, “I know a girl who will be a good match for you!”

Marvin smiled from ear to ear.

“Don’t worry. Many women take a fancy to me, so I don’t need your help.”

“Ms. Hanna Copperfield!”

“Puck!”

Marvin wailed.

“That woman is crazy! Do you want to ruin me?”

Hanna was famous for her craziness in love.

The last man whom Hanna had chased after emigrated abroad under pressure. He did not want to come back to New York because of Hanna.

Moreover, Hanna had once chased after Marvin when they were little.

Hanna found herself a new target after Marvin went abroad.

Marvin had been home for a long time, but Hanna did not seem to remember him.

Marvin looked aghast at the thought of the nightmarish past.

“If you set me up with Hanna, I will introduce some rich men to Yvette! The young generation of the rich in New York is outstanding now. They work hard and are young...”

Lance said after a sneer, “Ms. Copperfield.”

Marvin said casually, “Don’t try to scare me with her name. I am fearless...”

“Mr. Wolseley!”

A crisp voice interrupted Marvin.

Marvin instantly held his head.

He mouthed at Lance in horror, “Do you want to kill me now?”

Lance ignored Marvin. He nodded at the girl behind Marvin and said blandly, “Did you say hi to Marvin?”

“Marvin?!”

Hanna asked in surprise, “Is it you? Marvin?”

“No, I am not.”

Marvin turned his head to go into the elevator with Lance, but Hanna grabbed his arm.

“Marvin!”

Hanna threw herself to Marvin, and Marvin watched the elevator doors close with despair.

Screw him! Marvin thought.

Marvin felt helpless.

Why did I get entangled with this octopus again? Marvin thought.

This was one corner of the hall.

Jamie looked down at the woman in front of him and told himself again and again that this was true and that this was not a dream.

It might sound absurd, but Jamie was afraid that he was in a dream now.

This scene had appeared in his dream countless times.

It was like an absurd and bizarre dream.

Ellen stood with her arms crossed and her butt against the wall.

She raised her head and asked impatiently, “Mr. McBride, out with it because I have a tight schedule.”

Jamie moved his thin lips, and his voice was slightly hoarse. “How have you been over the past few years?”

This question shocked Jamie himself.

Shouldn't I ask why she fooled me? Jamie thought.

However, Jamie realized that the answer to this question wasn't important to him at all.

At this moment, Jamie just cared about how Ellen had been over the past few years.

“How have I been?”

Ellen did not expect Jamie to ask her this question.

How have I been over the past few years? Ellen thought.

This question pulled her back to those nightmarish days.

Ellen thought, the best days of my past five years were when I was in a coma after falling into the sea. It was a blessing to know nothing.

After I woke up, the treatment became torture for me. Moreover, there was endless hatred. Because of this hatred, I didn't want to live. I hated everything, including humans.

The silence magnified her sad past.

Ellen felt a surge of hatred because Jamie before her looked like the demon that strangled her neck every night.

Ellen wanted to eat his flesh and drink his blood.

Ellen was fuming with rage.

“Mr. McBride, are you joking? I was expecting some good questions after such a long silence.

“How have I been? Do you want to tell me that you didn't realize your love for me till I died?”

“I...”

Ellen sneered before Jamie finished his answer.

“Jamie, I now know why I didn't die. You disgust me. I didn't die because you blackened my name.”

Jamie froze on the spot. He had a lot to say but couldn't open his mouth.

“Do you have nothing to say now?”

Ellen curled her lips. “If so, get out of my way. Remember, this is your last chance to talk to me. There won’t be next time.”

Ellen turned around to leave but got pulled by a large palm. Ellen was pushed to the wall.

Jamie stared at Ellen with burning passion in his eyes.

Jamie controlled his strength and suppressed his urge to crush Ellen.

Then, Jamie said hoarsely, “What if I say yes?”

Jamie didn’t believe that this question came out of his mouth.

However, the five years of torment had long melted his heart, which had been as cold as steel, into one beating for Ellen only.

Jamie didn’t want those days of confusion, hopelessness, and despair back.

Now, he wanted to get hold of the woman, a living one, in front of him.

Jamie asked with scarlet eyes, “Ellen, I love you and can’t forget you, so what will you do?”

Read Secretary’s Secret Lover Secretary’s Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 320