## Secretary's Secret Lover By Zayla Quinn Chapter 56

**Chapter 56 Yvette Slaps Yazmin Twice** 

Yvette felt much better when she saw Yazmin flipping out.

Yazmin hated her, but Yazmin couldn't do anything to her. Such a finding made Yvette delighted.

Yazmin was so mad that her knuckles turned pale. She tightened her grip on her bag. Suddenly, Yazmin's eyes flickered, and she smiled, "Fine. I admit that I deliberately provoked you

last time. "However, it was because Lance cherished me a lot and promised that he would save our first ti

wedding night. He loved me, so he wanted me to have a romantic sense of ritual."

Yazmin was not afraid of Yvette asking around. After all, no one could testify and say that it was Yazmin who

said those words.

Yazmin approached step by step and continued, "So

She could claim that Yvette framed her.

me till our

what if you are his plaything now? He only stays with

you, because he is kind of a neat freak, and he doesn't want to have sex with random women he isn't familiar

with. "Stop feeling good about yourself. You are just his sex toy!"

Yvette did not speak. Her face was deadly pale.

hy Lance

Yazmin saw that. She then sized up Yvette's belly and smiled coldly, "By the way, do you know w

doesn't want kids?"

"What do you mean?" Yvette's expression froze. Yazmin was good at capturing others' expressions. A glance at Yvette and she knew that she gue ssed

correctly.

ove her.

Yazmin smiled sweetly, "Because Lance said that he would only want my kids

She thought, Lance doesn't want kids. So, this bitch doesn't dare to tell him that she is pregnant.

I don't know why Lance doesn't want kids. However, I do know one thing from this. Lance doesn't l

he doesn't want kids. He just wants to wait for me to have kids."

She thought, I see. Lance is so determined that he doesn't want babies. The only reason is that his kids must

I have been persuading myself not to take it seriously. However, I am still upset...

Yazmin said meaningfully, "Here is a piece of advice for you. Wake up before it's too late. With y

o a deformed, freakish child...'

be born to the woman he loves.

for his entire life. It's not that

Yvette was shocked.

Before Yazmin could finish her words, Yvette suddenly raised her hand and slapped Yazmin hard.

our position, stop fantasizing about gaining anything because of your baby. You know how they

say that children are just like their mothers, right? A brooding bitch like you will only give birth t

Pa! Yvette slapped Yazmin's face without hesitation. Yvette said sternly, "Watch your mouth, or I will smash

Yvette could endure everything else.

**Get Bonnes** 

She thought, no one has ever slapped me. *How dare you! You* bitch!

Yazmin was going crazy. She smashed the bag in her hand at Yvette's face.

She reacted quickly. She grabbed Yazmin's wrist and slapped Yazmin again.

Yvette wasn't exactly strong. However, her strength was more than enough

However, Yazmin cursed her unborn baby. On no ground would she allow that!

Yvette dodged, yet the sharp zipper still cut the side of her face, making her feel pain.

to deal with Yazmin, who was pampered and weak.

*In this case, I cannot afford to look weak in front of Yazmin.* 

Otherwise, she's just going to think that I'm easy

ore.

"Ah!"

min.

Yvette

d saw Lance walking over.

A scream rang out.

to deal with. She will come at me again and again.

"Bitch, I'll kill you! Why didn't you die at the banquet?"

Yazmin's mind was blank. She was stunned.

"If you dare to plot against me again, you are doomed!" Yvette's eyes were fierce.

Yazmin is involved. Perhaps Yazmin knows that I am pregnant. She tried to get me killed by using others.

Yvette thought, whenever I think of what happened at the banquet, I always have the feeling that

Yazmin was in so much pain that her tears fell ceaselessly. Her face was full of innocence. "What are you talking about? When have I ever plotted against you?"

Yvette sneered, "You'd better remember this. If you don't offend me, everything will be fine. If yo

After finishing speaking, Yvette shook Yazmin off, not wanting to waste her time on Yazmin anym

Yazmin suddenly pounced at Yvette, trying to hurt her face. Before she did, she turned around an

u do, I will haunt you even if I die!" Yazmin shivered at once and was scared by the ruthlessness in Yvette's eyes.

Yazmin immediately let go and fell to the ground while pulling Yvette's arm.

It sounded like Yazmin's head hit the railing hard. Yvette turned around and saw Lance walking towards them.

He looked at Yvette. His eyes were cold, and his exquisite face was filled with anger.

Yazmin looked at Lance, and she was aggrieved. Her tears rolled down. "Lance, it hurts..."

Instead of asking her why she hit Yazmin, Lance asked her whether she was the one who hit Yaz

Lance walked toward Yvette, stopped, and asked, "Did you hit her?" Looking at his cold face, Yvette felt pain even when she was breathing.

such a case, she had nothing to explain.

Yvette did not avoid his gaze. She looked back.

"Lance!" Yvette called out to him.

Yvette smiled. It was a bitter smile.

He wasn't interested in the reason. He only wanted the result. In

He stopped in his tracks and turned around to look at Yvette.

"Yes," Yvette replied calmly, having no interest in explaining anything at all.

Lance raised his eyes and glanced at Yvette deeply as if he wanted to see through her.

The back of Yazmin's head hit the railing, making a dull sound.

Yazmin couldn't wait any longer. She cried out loudly, "Lance, it hurts. It hurts so much..." Lance didn't say anything else. He picked up Yazmin and was about to leave.

tried hard to collect herself. With a faint trace of anticipation in her eyes, she said in a low voice, "Don't go." Their gazes met, and Lance frowned. "Go back to the ward," he said.

Her beautiful face was full of disappointment. "Lance, you said no divorce."

She thought, in such a short time, are you going to overthrow what you said?

Yazmin was so furious that her face was twisted. She tried her best to hold back and kept sobbing. "Lance, my head hurts so much. I am dizzy. Am I going to die?"

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Yvette's heart was broken.

"Lance, I won't wait for you.

"If you leave, I won't wait for you."

3/4

Why did you give me hope and then crush it?

Those you don't care about mean nothing to you, right?

**Get Bonus** Lance raised his foot and said, "Wait for me in the ward."

Yvette's eyes went wet, and she forced herself not to cry. She sounded stubborn.

Suddenly, Yazmin turned pale, and her body trembled. Lance no longer hesitated and directly strode away.

She laughed at herself for always overestimating herself.

She had tears on her face, but she was smiling.

She raised her foot and walked forward blankly.

nful.

Lance looked cold. The last thing he liked was to be threatened.

A gust of wind blew, and the tears on Yvette's face fell abruptly.

A child suddenly rushed out from the opposite side and bumped into her hard. Without even apologizing, the child ran away instantly.

She laughed at herself for always overestimating her importance in his heart.

"Yvette?" She suddenly heard a gentle male voice.

Yvette raised her head and called out to the familiar face, "Charlie..."

Before she could finish speaking, she felt dizzy and fell straight forward..

y room.

"Yvette!" Charlie reached out and caught her. He quickly picked her up and ran to the emergence

Immediately, a dense pain came from her lower abdomen, and it was getting more and more pai

Yvette's face was pale. She slowly squatted down, and it was so painful that she almost curled up