

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1892

Lance spoke decisively.

He did not drag his feet, and he was not sympathetic or indecisive like the day before. Whitney's face turned pale.

"Is our past that embarrassing? You promised to marry me and even said that marriage doesn't matter to you..."

Her words were almost incoherent.

Lance coldly interrupted her.

"You know full well that our past was nothing. Even if it wasn't you back then, I'd still say the same thing. I didn't say that because of you." Whitney's body swayed, and her face was glum. Her eyes were bloodshot as she held back her tears.

"I accompanied you through your toughest time. I don't believe that you'll forget that."

Lance's eyes turned colder.

"I could get through that time because of myself, not because you turned around the situation for me. Don't think so highly of yourself."

Whitney sucked in a breath, finally realizing that Lance had changed.

Actually, he did not change.

Lance used to be more lenient toward women, but here he was, refuting her wishful thinking one sentence at a time.

Unlike before, Lance did not take anything she said to heart and laughed it off.

It was as if he liked her, but he did not.

Now, he wanted to break it off with her.

Whitney saw this clearly. Although they were together, it was because of her initiative.

He would have been the same way if it was another person.

Who was this man who was not bothered to know about his female companions?

He was not affectionate enough, nor was he promiscuous.

He just did not care.

Back then, Whitney left because Lance was slow to mention marriage even after he passed the tough time in his career.

She wanted to advance further, so she took the opportunity given by Lance's mother to take a step back.

Her motive was to get his attention and to make him realize her importance.

Thus, she left.

However, who would have thought that he would get married as soon as she left?

She suddenly became a part of his past, which was not her intention. Whitney investigated Lance's marriage partner before she returned.

It was not difficult to inquire about Yvette since her affairs were chaotic. Such a woman was the complete opposite of Lance's preference.

They should not be able to get along at all. However, after a while, it turned out that everything was beyond Whitney's expectations. Lance and Yvette were actually so sweet together. In those photos, Lance had such happiness and joy in his eyes that could not be faked.

When Lance was with Whitney, he never looked like this.

Whitney was unwilling to give up.

She refused to accept it, so she came back.

At that moment, Lance was not even bothered to be courteous to Whitney.

Whitney sobbed for a long time and looked at Lance with red eyes.

"What are you trying to do?"

Lance's tone was indifferent.

"You can keep the money you took from my mother, and the company will also compensate you for your dismissal. You should find a new job." After saying that, he left and looked at the assistant, who was standing dumbfounded next to him.

"Go and find out whose elevator card she used to get up here. That person doesn't have to come up here in the future."

The assistant's expression changed as he thought, 'She even dragged others down with her?'

He walked over and reached out. "Ms. Locke..." Ordinary employees did not have access to the top-floor office unless they had a director's elevator card or the assistant's special access card. Without Lance and Yvette's instructions, how could the assistant give Whitney special access? However, Whitney was standing there, which meant that she took a certain director's card.

This director was in trouble.

Whitney's face turned pale. She threw the card at the assistant and left.

What a big temper!

The assistant bent down to pick the card up. He took a look at the name and put it away...