

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1897

Chapter 1897

In the end, How can people who have broken up be interested in the company's stock?

Yvette looked at the door silently, her smile restrained.

She considered it and called her mom to inform her.

Mrs. Quimbey paused for a minute before inquiring: "Are you sure you're going?"

Yvette replied, "If I don't go, I'll never be able to hold on, and I'll never be under your and the Sheldon family's wings to live a lifetime?"

Mrs. Quimbey sighed, most likely after much thought.

"You are free to go, but you must be aware of the danger. I want you to grow up, but I don't want you to have an accident, do you understand?"

Yvette responded with a sour look in her eyes.

"I know, Mother, but Lance hasn't let go. I'm curious if you could say hello to Aunt Fiona. Lance's life will be much easier if she agrees."

“All right, let me tell you.” Mrs. Quimbey said after a brief pause.

After a few seconds, she repeated, “I heard something bad happened to you. Lance’s ex went in search of him? You didn’t suffer, did you?” Yvette burst out laughing. “Obviously not. Others may be concerned about the future of my relationship with Lance. Why do you enquire?” Mrs. Quimbey scoffed, “I can’t stand by and watch you get bullied. Despite the fact that it was said to be a marriage, I am also. I have chosen carefully for you. Lance is a nice guy, so he agreed to marry you. But if he bullies you, I will not stand by and do nothing. If you have complaints, don’t put up with it. If you really can’t get along, the divorced mother will back you up.” Yvette initially smiled. Later, her tears became uncontrollable. Over the phone.

She cried silently because she couldn’t imagine Mrs. Quimbey’s expression when she said these words.

Mrs. Quimbey has always complained to her that she despises iron and steel, and she is the helpless daughter.

She’s always causing trouble outside, and Mrs. Quimbey runs the company by herself and wipes her *ss.

Mrs. Quimbey expected her marriage to Lance to be the most fulfilling time of her life.

As a result, her first reaction when confronted with something is to endure it before considering the best way to defend herself.

Despite the fact that she knew the end was near, she decided to persevere.

In terms of marriage, Yvette has already given up her entire life, and all she can say is that she is unlucky. Because she knew in her heart that Mrs. Quimbey would not agree to a divorce.

She suddenly felt that all the grievances she had swallowed had reasons to spill out now that she had heard her words. She was free of the shackles and shackles in an instant, and she no longer had any scruples. She is the Quimbey family's eldest lady, arrogant and fearless. Both parties are silent Mrs. Quimbey didn't have to say anything, she simply sighed. "Marriage and falling in love are two distinct things. You're still too young, you're always motivated, and feelings are just icing on the cake. I have no relationship with your deceased father's money that you lavishly spend on weekdays. You must mature responsibly on your own. so that you are not bullied" This was something she frequently said. Yvette, on the other hand, listened this time. She remained silent, wiped her tears away, and said: "I got it, Mom." Mrs. Quimbey responded, but she had something else to say. Someone knocked on the door and entered as if they were a visitor. She was always on the go. Yvette didn't pull her to talk and smiled as she hung up the phone. Lance and Whitney were successful in teaching her a lesson. Whitney's appearance was not pure, she realised. However, She believed that she could be replaced in Mrs. Sheldon's position.

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Because she was in the stairwell and Lance did not stand up to speak for her. After all, she didn't believe it was worthwhile.

What good is her self-pity?

What is the point of caring what other people think?

She has loved someone generously, and even if there is no happy ending, her love is still strong. She took her feelings too seriously for the first half of her life.

Sean came first, then Lance.

Lance had done nothing wrong and was completely innocent.

But she had a revelation.

A new marriage with his sweetheart is a wonderful memory. But she can't stay there forever.

She is incompetent in her own right, and she will always be Mrs. Sheldon. When Lance gives her face, others will only refer to her as "President Quimbey."

She didn't seem to be upset about anything.

Those awkward things don't matter once you figure it out.

She took a deep breath and began gathering materials for her trip to Cali.

Lance didn't let go; in fact, he saw a lot of people this morning and intended to find someone to replace Yvette.

Have a meal.

Yvette had originally intended to eat at the staff canteen, As a result, the assistant came in and knocked on the door, saying, "Mr. Sheldon ordered the dishes in the private kitchen for you to eat." Yvette took a breather and nodded. "Oh, I see."

She extended her hand, and she wanted to talk as well. In addition to falling in love, two people cannot be angry all of the time.

Love can't last forever. Yvette's IQ increased after she felt she had no brain for love! She rapped on the door and walked right in. Lance sat on the sofa, opened the insulated food boxes one at a time, looked at her, paused, and finally said, "Did you wash your hands?" Yvette raised her eyebrows, turned around, and went to bathroom. "I can't have you there, but you can." Lance laughed lightly: "If you like it here, we can switch offices."

Yvette came out after washing her hands and seeing that he wasn't joking. She couldn't stand it any longer.

"You're the general manager, I'm the vice president; how can I exceed your expectations?"

Lance gave her a glance and handed her chopsticks.

"Get up and eat."

Yvette was quite hungry. She didn't hesitate to sit down and eat when she saw the delicious food.

Lance did nothing but observe her eating.

She was used to talking and laughing, but in the last two days, she had revealed another side of herself to him.

When she laughs, she distances herself from indifference, she quietly distances herself from him, and she looks at him indifferently.

Lance went up and down like a roller coaster in just a few days, and he was so tired that he lost half his life.

Yvette ate for a while before realising he hadn't done anything. "Why aren't you eating?" Lance twitched his lips and looked her in the eyes: "You eat i don't want to." Yvette swallowed, sipped her water, set her chopsticks down, and looked at him: "Do you have anything to say to me?" Lance expression indicated that he had something to say. He looked at her with heavy eyes and didn't show any of his previous emotions. He couldn't figure out what he was thinking right now. "I've already arranged for someone to accompany me to Cali." Yvette's face became frozen. Lance rested his arms on his legs and looked her in the eyes without squinting: "I'm still working on a municipal construction project that you can use for practise." Yvette lowered her gaze, clearly unhappy. As if casually, she hooked her lower lip: "Municipal construction is a shambles; it's like giving me money for nothing; can you give me some hand training?" Her distinct voice has a somewhat lazy tone, casual but with a hint of disdain.

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Chapter 1899 What Do You Want?

Lance's eyes visibly darkened.

Yvette's reaction was not what he had expected. She was upset.

If it was before, Yvette would have been happy as hell, but now, there was no joy to be seen.

His heart skipped a beat.

“Yvette, are you still blaming me?”

Yvette lifted her eyelids. “What exactly are you referring to?”

This meant that Lance had already done quite a few things that made her upset.

Since their marriage, the two of them had never encountered such a big disagreement.

Lance pursed his lips and looked at her, not letting go of a single emotion on her face. “Whitney's matter.”

Yvette smiled indifferently. “It's all in the past, isn't it?”

Lance rubbed his temples.

“You can tell me if you’re upset about anything.” Yvette said, “I knew of her existence before we got married, and she’s not a threat to me, so I’m not upset. I also have exes, so I understand. You don’t have to explain yourself so many times because of that.”

At the mention of her ex-boyfriend, Lance felt his heart clench.

Her ex had an even more profound existence than Whitney.

If Sean Moore wanted to get back with Yvette, Lance was afraid that he would not be able to handle the situation calmly.

Thus, Yvette’s reaction was surprisingly good. There was no noise, no drama, and no crying. What else could he complain about?

However, Lance inexplicably felt suffocated and depressed.

That feeling just would not dissipate.

“Then let’s talk about you going to Cali. I told you that you’re not suitable for this job. It’s too dangerous there, and you won’t be able to cope.” Lance’s tone was deep as he very patiently persuaded her.

Yvette sat there with her eyebrows slightly wrinkled.

“Why do you think so? I haven’t even gone yet, but you’ve already assumed that I’ll fail?”

“What if something happens to you?”

Lance's tone was a bit anxious.

Yvette said, "I'll be careful. It's not like I won't have any bodyguards and assistants with me."

"You think too simply. This isn't something that having bodyguards and assistants with you can solve. Once those people are pushed into a corner, they may go crazy, so who knows what they'll do?"

His fists unconsciously clenched.

Yvette nodded.

"I'm mentally prepared for it, and I won't give up halfway. Lance, this is the first time I want to do a job so seriously. I don't want to stand on your shoulders or my mom's shoulders anymore. I want to face it on my own."

Lance took a deep breath. His eyes were sullen. "Yvette, can't you just gain experience here? You can go shopping and spend money whenever you're bored. Don't you like this kind of life very much? Why do you have to go to such a dangerous place for so long? What are you going to do?" Yvette tilted her head, looked at him, and slowly smiled.

She sighed.

"I'm your wife and your subordinate. I'm not your daughter, so you don't need to control me so much. I certainly like those days of enjoyment, but it just feels unsteady. I want to try standing on my own."

Lance was silent. His gaze was fixed to her face. After a long time, no one spoke first.

Lance lowered his head. “What if I still disagree?” How could he send her to such a dangerous place and feel assured?

Yvette said, “Then I’ll resign.”

Lance’s dark eyes were staring at her.

“Are you serious?”

“I’m not joking. It’s all the same if I go back to work at Quimbey Corporation, but my mother won’t restrict or control me. She’ll definitely support what I want to do.”

Yvette needed a chance to grow up on her own. Lance was silent. He did not speak again.

He did not know what to do with Yvette, and he felt powerless.

She was so stubborn, and no one could persuade

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Chapter 1900 Just an Ex-Girlfriend

In the afternoon, Lance and Yvette went to Fiona’s place. Yvette had already prepared a gift for her.

Lance got the driver to pick them up and drop them off at his mother's house.

Thus, he and Yvette sat in the back, but the two of them did not speak for a while.

The driver felt a little uncomfortable.

In the past, Yvette would always chatter non- stop. Although Lance listened inattentively, he still answered her questions and responded to everything she said. They were all used to it. Suddenly, they were so quiet, so the driver was not used to it.

Since they did not speak, the driver also dared not say a word.

They arrived at Fiona's house like that.

It was a small villa that was not too big with a front and back garden and a good view.

Lance bought the villa here back when this plot of land was first developed. It was very expensive. The nanny smiled and came over to open the door. "You're finally here! Madam has been busy around the house all day."

Lance nodded and took Yvette inside.

Fiona came out to welcome them. When she saw Yvette, Fiona's friendly face lit up. Fiona clearly loved Yvette as she was smiling so brightly.

She hugged Yvette F?_ kMOVS reluctantly let go. “My goodness, darling, why are you so thin?” Fiona then turned to Lance and shot him a disapproving gaze.

Lance shrugged. “I’m not gonna comment because I don’t wanna get beaten up.”

He could not say that Yvette did not lose weight, nor could he say that she lost weight.

The best option was still to keep his mouth shut. Yvette smiled and walked inside with her arm around Fiona’s shoulders.

“I’m okay, Mom. Do you like that silk scarf and perfume that I picked for you?”

Yvette purposely picked them according to Fiona’s preference.

Sure enough, Fiona’s eyes lit up when she saw the gifts.

“This is the first time I received such a thoughtful gift! What a rare occasion!”

That exaggerated look made Yvette laugh out loud.

Lance was speechless.

Yvette laughed, and the two women resumed

their usual amiable mode of interaction the moment they entered the door.

The maid carried a dish from the kitchen and smiled as she spoke.

“There’s one more soup. It’ll be ready soon. Please wait a moment.”

Fiona pulled Yvette over to take a seat. “Just as well, I was shopping the other day and saw a few bags that were suitable for you, so I bought them and waited for you to come over.”

Yvette said, “If you told me earlier, I’d come over every day! Don’t be heartbroken then!”

“Why should I feel heartbroken? I’d give you all the best things!”

Fiona smiled and continued, “I called your mother earlier, but she’s still in a meeting. She’s missing out this time, but I’ll invite her over next time.”

Yvette nodded.

She had a feeling that coming over today was not some ordinary family gathering.

Fiona must have something to say.

Lance rolled up his sleeves to wash his hands and helped the maid to serve the food on the table. That scene was quite shocking for Yvette.

Yvette swept a glance at Lance and withdrew her gaze.

Fiona’s heart thumped a little when she saw this. However, she quickly regained her expression and jokingly led the conversation

to other topics. Everyone sat down at the table when dinner was served.

The trio clinked their glasses and took a sip of wine.

Yvette joked and laughed with Fiona as if nothing had happened, while Lance kept quiet on the side. Fiona swept a glance at the young couple before she solemnly put down her cutlery.

“Actually, I asked you guys to come over today because there’s something I want to tell you.” Yvette and Lance looked at each other. The two of them also put down their cutleries.

Lance faintly wrinkled his eyebrows. He was puzzled.

“Mom, what happened?”

Fiona glanced at him and pursed her lips. Her voice was calm as she said, “It’s about Whitney Locke.”

Lance’s face stiffened. He opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but he was concerned about Yvette’s presence, so he did not say anything after all.

Yvette froze for a second before she smiled and said, “She’s just his ex-girlfriend. Is she even worth such a solemn introduction?”