## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2424

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2424– Can't Let Go

Fortunately, Clayton was beside Nicole. He carried her to the bathroom.

"Come, let me help you."

Clayton was out of control last night and felt a little guilty, so he was extra caring and meticulous toward Nicole today. He even wanted to brush her teeth for her.

Nicole was a little annoyed at his clinginess and urged him to get some clothes for her.

Clayton left reluctantly.

Soon, Nicole came out looking refreshed.

She paused when she saw the clothes that Clayton chose for her.

It was a plain turtleneck dress.

How could she ski in a dress?

Nicole looked at Clayton, perplexed.

Clayton touched his nose. "I thought you don't have the energy to ski today, so why don't you stay in with me?"

Nicole had no choice but to do so.

What a pity!

She wasted one day of her ski trip.

After getting dressed, she suddenly thought, 'Did Clayton do this on purpose? He must have been envious of me skiing yesterday!'

When the two of them went downstairs, Chatty and Fischer had already started eating breakfast.

Kai and Julie came back after going out to play in the snow for a while.

There was no sign of Lance.

Chatty and Fischer gave Nicole a good morning kiss and went out to ski with the coach.

It was almost noon, and Lance still did not appear.

Somehow, Nicole was a little flustered.

Lance did not answer her calls either.

It would be rude to knock on his door, so Nicole asked a servant to go and ask Lance to come out for a meal.

The servant went and came back not long after.

"Ms. Stanton, no one responded."

Nicole and Clayton looked at each other.

Nicole panicked.

Clayton took her hand and comforted her.

"Don't worry. Call the owner of the ski resort and ask him to come and open the door. He must have a spare key."

Nicole nodded and immediately took out her phone.

Lance was an adult, so they should not be so worried or even interfere with his whereabouts.

He should be able to go around freely.

However, it was not suitable for Lance to be alone in his current state.

Nicole was a little worried.

The call connected.

The boss told her.

'That guest is very weird. He told me yesterday that he wouldn't stay any longer and that he was going to stay in a hotel. It was so sudden. I thought he would stay here for the next two days at least."

"Hotel? Which hotel?"

"I'm not sure. Are you looking for him?"

Nicole did not want to say more and only said, "Do you have the key to his room?"

"Yes. I put it in the cabinet downstairs. You can get it yourself."

Nicole hung up the phone and did not say anything else.

Julie noticed something was wrong and hurried in with Nicole.

Clayton did not follow them. He stood at the window with a solemn expression and tried to recall any abnormalities with Lance yesterday.

Nicole took out the key and opened the room. It was empty. No one was there.

The windows were open, so the temperature remained low. The air was as cold as the snow outside.

The bed was neat and clean. It looked like he had tidied up before leaving.

However, Lance's luggage was still there.

There is a piece of paper under a glass on the table.

It was Lance's handwriting.

[I'm leaving. Yvette cries every day in my dreams, saying that she misses me and that she's in too much pain. I tried to forget, but I couldn't. I don't want to forget anymore. I've already finished what I needed to do, and now, I'm going to do what I've been wanting to do. I'm going to find Yvette and bring her all your regards. I believe she'll be happy to see me. I hope that you guys will always be safe and happy. Please bring me back to her side.]

His phone was placed under the letter with a location on the screen.

The location was a snow mountain not far from here.

Nicole's face turned completely pale.

Julie panicked. "Is Lance going to commit suicide?"

Lance looked very normal yesterday. He would joke with them from time to time.

Although he did not talk much, he looked at Chatty in a daze and with a tender expression.

Lance also ate a lot yesterday.

They thought Lance would gradually get better.

However, this letter was like a suicide note. It weighed on them.

Nicole and Julie ran out immediately.

"Let's go and find Lance!"

Nicole was no longer calm. Did Lance really give up on himself for Yvette?

Clayton's face darkened. "Don't worry. I'll get them to prepare the car."

Nicole nodded, took a deep breath, and tried to calm herself down.

"Will you stay here and take care of the kids? I'll let you know if anything happens."

Clayton also knew that he could not run in his current state, so he would only slow down their progress if he went.

Thus, he nodded and said, 'Til get the ambulance to go there as well."

Kai already followed them out while wearing his coat.

"Let's go!"

The three of them ran out.

It took them almost an hour to reach the snow mountain according to the location on Lance's phone.

They also went at full speed.

They did not know how Lance found this place.

However, he already found his last resting place.

Nicole panicked. They did not have much contact with Lance. They only got close because of Yvette.

However, Lance was the saddest at Yvette's death.

Since they were in different cities, they did not pay much attention to Lance's mental state.

Nicole only realized now that Lance was sick. His condition was much more serious than hers was back then.

She really hoped that he would be alright.

The car could not go up the snow mountain, so they could only go on foot.

Fortunately, the accompanying staff had some supplies.

When they reached the little red dot on the mountain, they saw a cedar tree that was covered in snow and icicles.

Lance was under the tree, completely frozen.

He was leaning against a tree, neatly dressed. His face looked peaceful and quiet. His eyes were closed, and he looked like he was still breathing.

His face was covered with a layer of frost. His eyelashes were icy, and he sat there with one leg bent in a relaxed and nonchalant posture.

He looked cold, sharp, firm, and motionless.

They knew that Lance was already dead.

This picture seemed frozen in their minds.

Lance found a tree in this huge snowy mountain and ended his life there.

He disappeared from this world last night and went to find his favorite person – Yvette.

Julie could not help but cry on the side. She could no longer control her voice.

Nicole also did not know when she had burst into tears. She only felt the warm liquid streaming down her face before her face turned bone-piercingly cold again.

Her vision blurred.

Her whole body was tense and uncomfortable. The moment she saw Lance, she felt as if something in her snapped.

Nicole did not know what to feel. Her life felt empty, as if everything related to Yvette was drifting away.

Yvette had been a carefree and bubbly person all her life. She was selfish and arrogant, and she loved herself the most.

However, Yvette was willing to risk her life for Lance in the airport back then.

At the beginning of their marriage, Lance and Yvette were both polite to each other as they put up with the marriage alliance.

However, fate kept binding them together, like magnets of opposite poles.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-