

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 1891

Chapter 1891 We Don't Have a Grudge

Lance's tone was gentle. He looked at her patiently with guilt and adoration in his eyes. After thinking about it all night, Lance felt that the best way to solve this problem was to explain it clearly.

Last night, they had too many misunderstandings, and he was too irritated, so he was not sensible enough.

Yvette had also been drinking and was not sober enough.

However, they had completely calmed down today.

Seeing as Yvette did not make a sound, Lance paused and changed from rubbing her wrist to holding her hand.

"Don't overthink things. We'll be together forever and ever."

He then brought her hand to his lips and gently kissed it.

Yvette was stunned. She was soft-hearted and did not attack him as aggressively as before.

She just kept looking at Lance.

She was trying to see if he was lying or if he had any difference between today and last night.

Be together forever and ever. It sounded so childish, but those words went straight to her heart.

Yvette had to admit that she was moved at that moment. The defenses she built instantly collapsed.

Yvette thought, 'Shouldn't I give him one more chance?'

She did not make a sound as she saw Lance smiling at her. Lance then opened the car door and got out, but she was still sitting inside the car.

After a short wait, the passenger door was also opened.

Lance held Yvette's hand and led her out of the car.

They walked hand in hand into the elevator together and were not afraid that others would see them.

In the past, Lance was not used to showing affection in the office because he wanted to keep his image. He especially did not want their colleagues to start gossiping.

However, at this moment, Lance wanted everyone to see them together.

The two of them went upstairs holding hands and went directly to the top floor office.

Lance was in a good mood. While he pulled her out, he turned back and said, "Let's go to my mom's place for dinner tonight. She said that she made your favorite baby back ribs just for you."

Yvette's eyes finally showed a hint of joy.

However, in the next second, they came to a stop. The assistant and colleagues all looked at each other.

The assistant stepped forward and braced himself before he spoke.

"Mr. Sheldon, Ms. Locke came over early in the morning to wait for you, saying that she has something important to tell you..."

In fact, there was no need for him to report to Lance since Whitney was sitting right in front of Lance's office door. Her eyes were slightly red and pitiful, but she had a strong gaze.

Whitney looked at the couple.

Lance tightened his grip. Somehow, he subconsciously panicked and turned his head to look at Yvette.

Yvette was smiling just like yesterday, looking cold and polite.

Her smile kept people at arm's length.

Yvette lowered her eyes. Her tone was indifferent as she said, "Then you guys should talk. Saul, prepare the materials for the meeting and get everyone to the conference room in five minutes."

She did not even look at Whitney and went straight to her office.

The atmosphere was very awkward, but Yvette did not care. It was as if she did not see Whitney. Everyone was siding with Yvette because who did not like a lady boss without an attitude?

However, that scene yesterday afternoon was too shocking.

They could not and dared not stop Whitney.

Lance watched as Yvette left. He suddenly recalled what he said earlier in the underground parking lot, that Whitney would not show up in the office today or in the future.

As a result, he had to eat his words so soon.

It seemed that his employees were not so diligent after all.

Whitney walked over to Lance. Her tone was a little choked up, and more than anything, she refused to comply.

"Why do you want me to leave the company? What mistakes have I made? You're not someone who abuses your power for personal reasons, and we don't have a grudge..."

Lance saw that Yvette had already closed her office door. Suddenly, he could not suppress his emotions.

"It's my decision. Your existence will affect my life, so I got them to dismiss you. I don't care if you leave the country or join another company. Just don't show up here again."

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Chapter 1892 You're Not Important

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...

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Chapter 1893 Substitute

Everyone had seen enough drama and felt relieved.

Fortunately, Lance did not let them down.

His words just now were incredibly satisfying. He did not give Whitney any opportunity, which should be the way a good husband treated his ex- girlfriend.

Everyone was happy for Yvette because this

meant that they had no problem in their relationship.

Yesterday must have been a misunderstanding. Lance did not go to his office. Instead, he went in the direction of Yvette's office.

He knocked on the door, but there was no response.

However, he could hear a soft voice speaking inside.

He paused for a moment before pushing the door in.

Yvette was talking to someone on the phone with a relaxed expression.

While Yvette spoke, she looked up at Lance and finally looked away casually. Her voice was dull, and she sounded familiar with the person.

"I know, impulsiveness is the devil. Of course, I'm not worried about it. Don't I still have you?" Lance walked inside and sat on the sofa to wait for her.

He was not sure if Yvette was angry because of Whitney's appearance this morning.

Initially, Lance thought that the call would be over soon.

As a result, Yvette showed no intention of ending the call. The assistant even came in several times to remind her that everyone was waiting in the conference room.

Yvette just nodded, indicating that she knew,

then continued on to the next topic.

When the assistant came in again, he could only cast a pleading glance at Lance.

Lance loosened his collar, wrinkled his eyebrows, and knocked on the desk.

"You can talk. I'll attend the meeting for you." This was really something that the assistant wished for.

Lance also wanted to find the opportunity to talk to Yvette, but she did not give him the opportunity. Once they left, the room became quiet.

The person that Yvette was talking to asked, "Lance was there earlier?"

Yvette laughed lightly and replied, "He's just feeling guilty."

Nicole sighed. "Don't say that. I got someone to investigate it. Lance and his ex-girlfriend didn't have much feelings for each other. She used to be his assistant that took care of his day-to-day issues. One day, she drank too much on behalf of Lance at a drinking party that she got gastritis. I guess Lance was touched by that, so the two of them started dating. But even so, they didn't meet that often either because Lance's company was going through some tough times. He was busy with social engagements and didn't have time to date.

Meeting her once a month was already considered a good thing. That's why he only had one legitimate girlfriend after all those years. So, after some time, outsiders thought that the two of them had a good relationship. In fact, I don't think that they had a good relationship. After all, Lance didn't miss her at all or contact her after she left the country."

Nicole briefly explained the information that she got from asking someone to investigate overnight.

Yvette's drunken call yesterday truly worried Nicole.

She was afraid that her best friend would suffer a loss.

Fortunately, Lance's background came out clean, and the investigation was not too difficult.

It turned out to be a story of an abject gentry's business struggles.

After a long time, Yvette finally said, "How can they not have feelings for each other after dating for so many years?"

"Miss Yvette Quimbey, you gotta acknowledge that he was a free spirit before you showed up in his life. This time, it's obvious that his ex- girlfriend deliberately came back to pick a fight with you. What's most important is his attitude. If he has a good attitude, then you shouldn't make it such a big deal, lest you both fall out of love with each other..."

Nicole drank a sip of water and patiently advised Yvette.

Yvette sighed. "I know. I actually made up my mind to get a separation and find an opportunity to divorce him. But this morning, he had a heart-to-heart talk with me, which made me waver again. I want to trust him again, but that woman

showed up here this morning. She just ruined my mood!"

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Chapter 1894 You're Still Blaming Me

Nicole said, "Don't do anything to her as long as she doesn't actively seek you out. Let Lance settle his own affairs."

Yvette pursed her lips. "I think so too. I don't wanna get my hands dirty!"

The two ladies talked for a while longer.

Nicole noticed that Yvette did not have the same negative emotions as yesterday, so she finally hung up the phone feeling reassured.

Clayton hugged Nicole from behind and let out a laugh.

"You're really taking matters into your own hands, huh? Are the company's affairs still not enough to keep you busy?"

Nicole sighed helplessly. "Well, I don't have a choice. If it was anyone else, they could probably let go of it after a few years. But Yvette's different. She'll definitely get a divorce as long as she finds out Lance has an affair. She might look like she doesn't care about anything on the surface, but she gives her all when she likes someone." Clayton rubbed Nicole's neck and kissed her. "Well, Lance is really unlucky to have such an ex." Nicole raised her eyebrows at him. She laughed and reached out to smooth out the folds of his collar. "Right. You don't even have an ex, which is amazing. It really saved me a lot of trouble!" Clayton squinted and laughed. His eyes were filled with joy, and his arm around her waist tightened slightly. "Then... How will you reward me?"

His voice was deep, husky, and extremely seductive.

Nicole's heart softened. She went forward to kiss him. Their lips and tongues were entangled, and they were inseparable.

When Clayton's hands were roaming all over Nicole's body, they suddenly heard a baby's cry. Nicole suddenly pushed Clayton away and ran in the direction of the cry.

Clayton helplessly rubbed his temples and thought, 'My darling daughter, why did you have to spoil my fun at this time?!

Yvette hung up the phone and took her time going to the meeting room.

In fact, this meeting was to plan the next phase, which she already had an idea about.

When she pushed the door in, she saw Lance sitting at the head of the table while the employees were reporting their work to him with trepidation.

Lance's eyes softened for a moment, and he beckoned to her when Yvette came in.

There was an empty seat next to Lance, so Yvette sat down.

One of the department heads saw Yvette and breathed a sigh of relief.

"Ms. Quimbey, you came just in time. We were just discussing the candidate for supervising that construction project in Cali. The candidate selection is crucial not only to supervise the construction of that bad project but also to investigate the poor bookkeeping of our Cali branch. Do you have any recommendations for a suitable candidate?"

This candidate had to be one of their trusted personnel.

Everyone present wanted to recommend one of their own, but no one wanted to compromise. That was why there was such a stalemate.

In the end, it would be best to leave this decision to Yvette.

Yvette smiled and did not hesitate.

"I know. I decided a long time ago to go personally."

Everyone looked over in shock.

It was out of their expectation.

Supervising this project in Cali was not just a heavy task, but it would also take at least half a year.

Once Yvette said this, Lance's face became gloomy and sullen.

He grabbed the proposal in front of him with clenched fists.

It was clear that Lance was even more shocked. "No way."

Lance immediately spoke.

Yvette smiled and swept a glance at the crowd. Her voice was gentle without any fluctuations.

"In fact, I know that usually, the vice president would attend to this sort of thing. But you guys are overly concerned about me being Mr. Sheldon's wife as well as a newbie who just took on this job. That's why you all don't want me to work too hard. I'm also an employee of the company, so I should do my duties. There's no reason to walk on eggshells around me just because of my status, right?"

Yvette smiled and looked at Lance with such pure and gentle eyes that did not have other emotions.

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Unprepared

The meeting room was dead silent.

Lance stared at Yvette intently, trying to see if she was doing this just to provoke him.

However, she was not.

It looked as if Yvette had made this decision long ago, and all she had left to do was announce it in this meeting.

Lance's face was gloomy as he looked at her in silence for a few seconds.

"You're unprepared for this, so there's no way you can go. It's more appropriate for someone else to deal with this."

Yvette expected Lance's objection.

Her eyes were arched when she spoke.

"It's because I'm unprepared that the people at Cali won't be on guard. How do you think the people at Cali would respond if it was a well-prepared director instead of me, who doesn't know anything?"

Lance's face was taut as he stared at her without speaking.

Someone at the table nodded in agreement. "That makes sense."

In an instant, Lance's cold and stern gaze swept over to that person.

Even if everyone else agreed, they did not dare to voice their agreement.

The atmosphere in the meeting room was inexplicably tense.

Everyone realized that Lance just did not want to let Yvette go.

It also made sense from his perspective.

Lance could not leave this office, and if he allowed Yvette to go to Cali, he would have been left alone for the majority of the year.

There was silence for a moment.

Yvette could not help but cough.

"If there are no objections, it's decided then..." "Let's talk about this again some other time." Lance suddenly stood up. His voice was strong and resounding.

He grabbed Yvette's wrist and went out.

The rest of the people looked at each other with blank faces until the assistant finally came in and coughed.

"Mr. Collins, please stay back for a while."

Mr. Collins froze for a moment. He watched as everyone left one after another while he sat there. "Is Mr. Sheldon looking for me?"

The assistant shook his head, smiled, and took

out a card from his pocket.

"Is this card yours?"

"Yes."

The assistant smiled. "According to the company's rules, you can enter the office and lounge above the 12th floor with this card, but this card is for personal use only. You didn't forget, right?"

Mr. Collins smiled indifferently.

"How could I forget? I just lent it to Whitney Locke. Isn't that newbie related to Mr. Sheldon?" Mr. Collins blinked. He probably knew about Whitney's past with Lance.

The assistant coughed and looked at him solemnly.

"Mr. Collins, I'm here to solemnly convey Mr. Sheldon's words. You have seriously violated the company's policy, so your privileges will be revoked. In future meetings, you can come up here with others, but you're not allowed to utilize the areas above the 12th floor in private anymore."

Mr. Collins's expression changed. "What? I just lent it to her. Isn't she Mr. Sheldon's ex-girlfriend?"

The assistant spoke indifferently, "There are no exceptions made in the company. Whitney Locke

has been dismissed, so you should also watch out for yourself."

Mr. Collins lost his strength for a moment and went limp in his chair.

His face was pale.

His nonchalant behavior in the past somehow became his weakness.

He thought that Whitney had a good relationship with Lance, so she could not be offended, but who knew that this would provoke Lance?

The assistant turned around and left. Mr. Collins hurriedly followed suit with a panicked face.

"Will Mr. Sheldon be mad at me?"

The assistant smiled and did not speak. He thought, 'If he wasn't angry, why would he confiscate your card?'

"He won't tell me to hand in my resignation, right? I won't be able to get this position in another company at my age!"

The only thing Mr. Collins worried about now was whether he could still keep his job.

He was aware of the despair brought by middle- aged unemployment of those around him, and he was afraid that it would happen to him.

Lance's current action was a stern warning. Would Lance target him next?