

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1631

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Chapter 1631 A Pleasant Surprise to a Dreadful Shock

Lance wanted to go see Yvette but did not get Iris's answer.

Iris raised her eyes to look at him stiffly, as if she did not expect Lance to directly express his preference for Yvette.

In the company, everyone knew that Yvette came in through the back door.

Furthermore, her relationship with Lance was somewhat unusual.

In an ordinary company, which president would patiently teach an assistant how to handle a project or how to amend tables?

However, whatever Yvette did not know, she would either go straight to Hans or Lance to ask.

Hans was always strict with them, but for some reason, he explained some of the most basic problems to Yvette patiently.

This showed that even the back door Yvette went through was unusual.

Although it was not brought up to the surface, rumors brewed privately.

As soon as Hans left, Yvette started to ask them when she encountered something she did not know how to do.

However, how could other people get used to her?

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After Iris scolded her while taking advantage of a chance where she made a mistake in the formula of a table, Yvette never asked them for advice again.

Now, Yvette should be able to see the difference between herself and everyone else, right? Yvette would be ashamed of herself and get lost, right?

However, she did not.

Yvette went straight to Lance.

Lance was not at all annoyed and patiently taught her even when he was busy. He held her hand and guided her on things they already knew long ago.

Iris dreamt of getting close to Lance and worked hard to make herself outstanding so that she could stay here. Even if she was under Hans, her low-profile style where she did not cause trouble would make it so she did not get criticized.

However, someone suddenly appeared and replaced her.

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Lance spoke up impatiently. "Where is Yvette's room?"

Iris immediately snapped back to her senses. Her eyelashes quivered as she said, "I... I'm not sure."

Lance looked away. His emotions were restrained, and his voice was low. "Go get my phone."

He would not scold a subordinate in public.

This kind of matter should be handled by Hans.

Iris nodded with a pale face and looked at him tentatively. "Why don't you get in the car first? I'll go up and find Yvette. I'll tell her to come back with us later."

Lance simply ignored her words and directly strode up the stairs, completely turning a deaf ear to her words.

Iris's expression became even more ugly.

She took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down.

Iris did not believe that her hard work and excellence would be defeated by Yvette.

Iris thought that she was the most suitable person to receive Lance's care.

Nicole found Yvette's room and knocked on the door. Yvette immediately poked her head out t

o open the door.

She was wrapped in only a bath towel. It looked like she had just finished taking a shower.

Nicole told Luca to wait outside and went in with the clothes,

"Ms. Quimbey, are you satisfied with these clothes?"

Yvette grinned and went up to her. "Of course, I am. Even if you buy me something that was from a random store on the streets, I'd still be filled with so much gratitude that I could worship you!"

Then, Yvette snatched the items over and looked at the contents with delight.

Whether they looked good was another matter. The most important thing was that they were decent enough to wear outside.

"What happened to your clothes?"

Nicole glanced around.

Yvette pouted. She lifted her chin and pointed in the direction of the bathroom.

"In the trash can inside. I threw them out."

"What happened? How did you get your clothes so dirty? Didn't Lance care about you? I saw him entertaining guests downstairs..."

Yvette sighed and looked a little downcast:

"I called him but couldn't get through since he didn't pick up. My other colleague also didn't answer my calls. Maybe everyone's just busy!"

Nicole frowned. "What about the resort staff?"

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Chapter 1632 Are You Skipping Work?

It was a large vacation resort, so it was impossible that there was not a single attendant around.

Yvette shrugged. "My colleague said that she would call someone for me, but no one came. My phone broke and I just finished showering, so I couldn't let others come either. That's why."

Nicole frowned and pondered as she watched Yvette go inside while holding the clothes.

A few minutes later, there was a knock on the door.

"Luca?"

Nicole asked

Luca said, "Yes, Ms. Stanton. Mr. Sheldon wants to see Ms. Quimbey."

Nicole rolled her eyes. Even without thinking, she knew that this matter today had something to do with Lance.

Yvette suffered injustice but did not notice it herself.

However, as a bystander, Nicole knew very well.

Yvette was set up by someone.

"No. Tell him to get lost."

Nicole spoke unceremoniously.

The two people outside were stunned.

Luca calmly relayed Nicole's words to Lance.

"No. Get lost."

Luca did not bother to reword it to make it sound more euphemistic and tactful.

Lance was stunned for a moment before walking up and knocking on the door to speak personally

"Ms. Stanton, I'm Lance. I only want to see how Yvette is doing. If it's inconvenient, please just tell her that I'll wait for her downstairs."

Although Yvette had a temper, she never held a grudge overnight. She would forget about it in the blink of an eye.

Lance knew that very well, so he was sure that refusing to see him was Nicole's decision alone, not Yvette's.

Nicole laughed softly and ignored him. She sat there and waited for Yvette to come out?

Fortunately, the people outside were tactful enough not to continue knocking on the door.

Yvette changed her clothes and even blow-dried her hair. She walked out looking fresh and sharp.

She twirled around with a smile. "You haven't worn these clothes even once before, right? The price tag is still attached! You're slimmer, so it's a little tight on me, but it's still decent!"

There was no hint of dissatisfaction in her eyes.

Nicole laughed. "As long as you're satisfied, Ms. Quimbey."

It was a black and white dress and looked cool and domineering. It was very suitable for Nicole's style.

Yvette was more voluptuous, so she looked sexier when she wore it.

Nicole paused and lifted her chin. "Mr. Sheldon is waiting for you at the door."

She was not the type to instigate things.

However, Yvette refused to say how she got her clothes dirty. There was definitely something going on.

Yvette froze and hurriedly ran to open the door. "Lance, I didn't hear you earlier. What are you doing here? Is the reception over?"

Lance stood in the doorway and was slightly stunned when he saw her suddenly running out.

He looked at Yvette's clothes that were not her style and had a strange feeling in his heart. However, Yvette did not look abnormal or angry at all. She seemed no different from usual.

His face was calm as he nodded. "It hasn't ended yet, but we can leave now. I'll wait for you downstairs?"

Yvette called out to him and paused.

"Nicole is here, and we're going to a dinner party in the evening, so I won't go back to the office with you."

Lance was silent for a few seconds. A strange emotion surged in the bottom of his eyes as he tried to catch something off from her expression, but he could not find anything.

"Ms. Quimbey, there's still four hours before the end of the workday. Are you trying to tell your boss that you're skipping work?"

His voice was steady with a hint of authority and coaxing.

"I'll send you to the party in the evening, so come back to the office with me for now." Lance felt like he could not let Yvette go until things were clear.

Once she left, it would be even harder to explain.

Yvette stood there awkwardly. If she was still as nonchalant as before, she would not care what kind of crap Lance spewed.

However, Lance taught her earnestly these days. If she left like that, it would make her seem too heartless.

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Chapter 1633 Watch Your Identity

Just as Yvette was hesitating, Nicole came from behind and spoke up casually.

“That’s fine. You should handle your work first...”

Yvette frowned. “But you’re already here...”

Nicole smiled. “I don’t have to go to work anyway, so I’ll just go to your office. We can leave together when you get off work.”

Lance frowned.

Yvette hugged her joyfully. “Sure, it’s settled then!”

What a great way to have the best of both worlds!

Lance was speechless.

Nicole looked at him with a smile. “Can I go to your office to wait for Yvette to get off work, M 1. Sheldon?”

Lance smiled and nodded.

Of course. Since Nicole asked personally, and it was not an unreasonable request, Lance could not refuse.

Furthermore, back then, Nicole completely wiped out his greatest rival, Harrison Corporation, with just a single move. That was what led to the rise of Sheldon Corporation.

Even if it was just a business partnership, Lance could not easily refuse Nicole’s request.

Yvette was overjoyed. She pulled Nicole’s arm and did not let go.

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“Tell Carter to bring that garage kit he won on his trip to Macau. I’ve wanted to see it for a long time. He keeps posting in the group to tempt me!”

Nicole laughed. “Sure, but will he be able to give it up?”

The two ladies in the front joked and laughed, completely ignoring the people behind.

Lance watched the two backs thoughtfully and felt that something was off.

The branded bag that Luca was carrying when he arrived was also gone.

It just so happened that Yvette changed her clothes. Did that mean that Nicole came over just to deliver clothes to Yvette?

As Lance pondered, they arrived downstairs.

At the entrance.

A car was already waiting there.

A tall and slim woman stood next to the car. She looked ordinary, but her eyes were shrewd.

She had Lance’s coat on her arm and held his phone in her hand, so she was probably an

assistant

Iris saw Nicole and Yvette walking in front, and her smile froze slightly.

Then, she politely bowed her head toward Nicole.

“Hello, Ms. Stanton.”

Nicole did not look at her much and simply nodded. Iris handed the phone to Lance and then opened the coat, preparing to put it on him.

If it were anyone else, no one would find this scene strange.

However, Nicole found it a bit unpleasant.

Before Iris could touch Lance’s shoulder, Lance raised his hand and avoided her, as if he did not expect her actions.

Iris also withdrew her hand without the slightest hint of embarrassment or awkwardness.

Lance frowned. The uncomfortable feeling in his heart grew stronger.

He subconsciously looked at Yvette, but Yvette was still chatting with Nicole as if she had not seen the scene earlier.

Lance slowly sighed in relief.

However, his gaze was sharp when he glanced at Iris. "Know your place."

These words were considered harsh for Iris.

Iris's expression changed. She seemed to be a little shaken.

However, the next second, she smiled decently, like a robot that had been trained countless times.

"I overstepped my bounds. This way, Mr. Sheldon..."

Lance stepped forward. He naturally could not neglect Nicole.

"Ms. Stanton, will you be riding with us or...?"

Nicole paused. "Let's go together. My car can just follow from behind."

Lance nodded and went up to open the door for her.

Nicole nodded with a smile and subconsciously pushed Yvette to get in the car first before following closely behind herself.

Iris, who was watching this scene, frowned.

In the past, no matter how much Lance favored Yvette, he would not open the door for her in public.

However, given Yvette's natural look earlier, it was as if she did not care who had opened the door.

Nicole could naturally accept this treatment, but how was Yvette worthy? Stupid Are You?

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Chapter 1634 How Stupid Are You?

The stretch limousine finally showed its worth today.

With Luca, all the seats were fully occupied.

However, when a car like this was full, it looked slightly cramped.

The weather was excellent, and the scenery was gorgeous.

Supposedly, with Nicole's level, she should be sitting with Lance.

However, Yvette sat next to Nicole, and Lance did not mind sitting in the back.

Lance looked at Yvette for a while and saw that she did not have the slightest intention to look back at him, so he was a bit flustered.

This feeling inexplicably made him uncomfortable.

Lance pursed his lips and spoke abruptly.

"Ms. Stanton, is Mr. Sloan recovering well?"

Nicole did not give him the cold shoulder and smiled. "He is. If not for Yvette's call, we were planning to go to the back of the school to watch the fireworks in the evening."

Lance smiled. His gaze naturally shifted to Yvette.

"Looks like Yvette disturbed your time together..."

Yvette mumbled, "I only disturbed her because I had an urgent matter!"

"What urgent matter?"

Lance asked.

He wanted to ask that question for a long time.

For a moment, Yvette did not answer, and the car fell into silence.

The next second, Iris suddenly spoke up next to Lance and interrupted them.

"By the way, Mr. Sheldon, do you need to go through the project contract that was just signed today?"

Iris hurriedly took out the contract from her bag and handed it over.

Lance's smile faded. He glanced at Iris coldly, and his dissatisfaction with her was incredibly obvious.

He pushed the contract away and spoke in an icy tone. "Get the legal department to read it over before giving it to me."

He was just short of saying, "How stupid are you to get such a trivial procedure wrong?" Iris naturally heard the meaning of his words and just sat there stiffly.

She suddenly laughed.

"I forgot about that. Ms. Quimbey accidentally fell on the dessert tray that the kitchen pushed out and made a mess. Fortunately, the kitchen was well prepared, so they still had dishes to serve. I was too forgetful. Yvette, I told the attendant to get your clothes dry cleaned. Didn't anyone show up?"

The last sentence was directed at Yvette.

At those words, the people in the car frowned and did not say anything.

Yvette was silent and clenched her fists. "No."

Iris cried out in surprise. "How could that be? *How* could they forget just because you're just a junior assistant? I think that they're just too careless. I'll make sure to communicate this with their manager later and tell them to apologize to you."

Her tone was slightly nervous. She did not even dare to meet Lance's cold gaze next to her.

Iris knew that Lance was watching her like he was watching a lying clown.

A few seconds later, Lance spoke coldly.

'You told an attendant to go over? Why didn't you go instead? Why didn't you tell me about this?'

Iris froze.

Her face was slightly pale.

The embarrassment that she thought she had covered up came back with a vengeance.

Iris opened her mouth. "Mr. Sheldon, it's just a small matter. I'm your assistant and have to be in charge of all of your affairs. How can I just slip away and go somewhere else?"

There was a surge of grievance that came from the bottom of her heart.

Was there a need to be so obvious?

Whether it was experience or ability, which part of her was inferior to Yvette?

Could she not even hold a candle to Yvette?

In the car, Iris felt that the air suddenly became oppressive, which made it hard for her to raise her head and look at the others. It was especially strong in front, where the radiant Nicole was sitting.

Everyone envied Nicole, and everyone wanted to be her.

However, everyone only dared to dream and did not dare to delude themselves.

What Iris had been eyeing for a long time was the position beside Lance.

Lance's cold gaze swept across the gloomy corner of the car, and his heart surged with an icy feeling.

"Isn't Yvette your colleague? She has no one to help her here. If something happened to her, would you be able to afford the consequences?"

Lance could not help but speak harshly.

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Chapter 1635 Unimaginable Consequences

Iris opened her mouth but could not retort.

She could only resign herself to her unfavorable situation.

Iris lowered her eyes and hid the resentment in her heart.

There was silence in the car.

Even the driver did not dare to breathe loudly.

Nicole looked out the window and did not say anything, but she saw all this clearly.

Lance found out about the problem in time, so he was not too stupid.

Yvette paused and quickly nodded.

"I was careless, Mr. Sheldon. It has nothing to do with others. The matter has already passed, and nothing went wrong. Ms. Stanton sent me clothes, didn't she?"

Yvette looked at Nicole and raised her eyebrows so that Nicole would say a few words to brush the matter aside.

Lance wrinkled his brows and looked at Yvette with a stiff face.

Nicole did not let them down. She smiled and spoke in a lazy tone.

"Mr. Sheldon, the situation then was urgent. You should really look into it and find out what happened. Putting aside how the attendant didn't show up, even the hotel room's landline was disconnected. That's just too coincidental. If Yvette didn't find me in time, or if another man went over instead, the consequences would be unimaginable."

As soon as Nicole spoke, the temperature in the car instantly plummeted.

Iris's expression immediately became unsightly.

"How could that be?!"

She blurted out.

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Nicole's gaze fell on Iris. It was completely devoid of the smile and familiarity Nicole had when she looked at Yvette.

Iris felt her scalp tingle. She endured the strong pressure and spoke up to redeem her loss of composure earlier.

"The owner of that resort is an old friend of Mr. Sheldon. How could anything happen to his employees?"

Iris forced a smile, but she could not keep it very natural at all.

Nicole would not bicker with Iris. After all, she was speaking to Lance.

Since Iris interrupted her, that meant she was guilty.

Lance naturally noticed it too.

He suddenly understood where this weird feeling came from.

Iris had always kept a low profile in the secretariat, but she turned out to be such a scheming person that she even fooled Hans.

It was evident that Iris would be an uncertain variable if she continued to stay.

After some consideration, Lance made a decision.

No one spoke.

However, it was because no one was speaking that Iris completely panicked.

Her heart faltered, and she felt very uneasy.

She sat there on pins and needles. Beside her, Lance closed his eyes and stopped asking questions.

The two people in front also did not bring it up again.

Nicole looked out the window as if she did not care.

Yvette also lowered her head and played with her phone, not caring about the tense atmosphere in the car at all.

Iris had a bad feeling in her heart.

This premonition was very strong.

When Hans left, Iris worked hard to let Lance see her value. She thought that she could take charge on her own and be highly valued and treated in a different light.

However, her plan had barely started. How could she already lose her head?

The car drove steadily until it came to a stop in front of the office.

The security guard at the entrance came to open the door. Before Iris could get out of the car, Lance already got out before her.

He stood there and straightened his suit, then turned back to wait for Nicole and Yvette.

Iris felt her legs go weak as soon as she landed on the ground.

However, no one cared.

Lance acted as if nothing happened and exchanged pleasantries with Nicole.

“Ms. Stanton, you haven’t been here before, right? Shall I give you a tour?”

His gaze fell on Yvette, then moved away gently.

Nicole smiled. "Mr. Sheldon, you're such a busy man, so how could I disturb you? I was the one who dropped by unannounced, so I can't disturb your work. I'll just rest in a lounge to pass the time."

Iris was just about to go up and answer when she was interrupted by Lance.

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Chapter 1636 Prevention is Better than Cure.

Lance did not force Nicole and turned to Yvette to instruct her.

"Take Ms. Stanton to the lounge next to my office. Make sure to attend to her well."

Yvette nodded her head solemnly. "Yes, Mr. Sheldon."

She then glanced at Nicole and grinned.

The three of them got on the elevator together.

It was as if they had forgotten about Iris, who was behind them.

Iris stood there with a pale face, took a deep breath, and went upstairs from another staff elevator.

How could she be qualified to take the president's exclusive elevator?

Back then, the Sheldon family had just expanded its business here, and their conditions were not as good as those of other large multinational corporations. Even the president did not have an exclusive elevator.

Iris remembered that in the past when she came to work, she always liked to come a little early and dawdle in the lobby, waiting for Lance to come on time so that she could pretend to meet him by chance and take the elevator upstairs together.

At that time, she was probably the happiest she had ever been.

When did Lance start to get another elevator installed?

A thought flashed in her head. Yes, it was around the time Yvette came.

Was it a coincidence?

Iris thought it was a coincidence at first.

However, was it really?

Yvette did not talk about this and sometimes rode the staff elevator with them, but she could also be seen riding the exclusive elevator.

They thought that she was riding it secretly, but since she was from the secretariat, no one dared to expose her.

Iris was confused.

When Iris first applied at headquarters in the North Central branch to help with the expansion here, it was something no one expected.

However, it was her wishful thinking. Iris wanted to help Lance a little more.

It was so Lance would notice her.

Iris thought that only she could help him even more.

Iris took a deep breath and walked out when the elevator arrived.

After just a few steps, a colleague called out to her. "Iris, Mr. Sheldon was asking for you earlier. He told you to go to his office."

Iris's face froze. The bad feeling in her heart grew even stronger.

She smiled with a pale face. "Alright."

Now, all she could do was pretend that everything was fine. Her mind was blank. Walking to the door, Iris heard Yvette's voice coming from inside the office before she could knock

"Forget it. I don't plan to pursue this matter, so you should drop it."

Lance said, "This isn't a small matter. Nicole is right. If she doesn't leave, the consequences will be unimaginable. She doesn't have any good intentions. She'll just be a scourge if she

stays in the company."

Iris's heart plummeted as if someone had crushed it.

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Were they talking about her?

Yes, they were.

When Yvette talked to Lance, she did not have the tone or respect a subordinate would have when they talked to their superior.

"It's all in the past. Aren't I perfectly fine now?" Lance interrupted her very firmly. "That's not an excuse. Preparing for a crime is also recognized as a crime itself. You can't just sweep it under the rug just because nothing bad happened." "Lance..." Yvette was a little anxious. "It's just a trivial matter. Why make a big deal out of it?"

Lance said, "I've already made my choice. You should save your breath."

Yvette said, "Why can't I get through to you?"

"Yvette, I'm doing this for you. If she can harm you once, she can do it a second and third time. Are you only going to face up to it when you've suffered a loss? Don't you understand that prevention is better than cure?"

Lance's tone was cold, firm, and slightly helpless.

Outside the door, Iris suddenly froze. She thought that she understood Lance very well.,

However, she had never heard Lance speak in such a tone.

Lance had always been cold, rational, and ruthless. He was the same to everyone.

Why did he treat Yvette differently?

That anger and helplessness, yet somewhat doting and gentle tone did not seem like it came from Lance.

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Chapter 1637 Important Client

Yvette stared at Lance, who was unconvinced by anything, and really did not know what to

say.

She could only shrug helplessly. "Before Hans left, he said that Iris is very capable. She's an ambitious person and can do even

V

more for the company. She shouldn't leave because of such trivial matters."

Lance's expression did not change, and his tone was indifferent.

"What Hans said might not always be true. There are times when he's mistaken as well. – Ambitious? I think she's just delusional!"

The sentence was thrown to the ground like a boulder smashing into the calm surface of the sea, causing waves to surge and swell up, ebbing and flowing unstably.

"She's already so vicious treating a newcomer like you. If she treats other employees this way, will they still have room to turn their fortune around?"

Lance's words made Yvette's heart sink.

She only thought about herself and forgot about others.

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Yvette could not possibly vouch for Iris, much less forgive her for the sake of others.

Lance looked at her for a moment. Seeing that she was not stubborn, he reached out and beckoned.

"Come here."

Yvette reluctantly walked over.

Lance took her hand, and his voice softened.

"I'm not doing this just for you. Even if this didn't happen, I still wouldn't keep her. She's capable, but she thinks too highly of herself because of these capabilities. You need to understand that we don't lack competent people. We lack people who can use them."

The way he said "we" made Yvette freeze for a second.

Lance was teaching her how things worked. Yvette admitted that Lance's words were very reasonable.

She was too short-sighted.

Yvette nodded.

Lance smiled and spoke in a low voice.

“From now on, I won’t hand my phone to anyone else. If you need anything, you can call me.”

He felt ashamed for not answering her call immediately.

That was why he was more solemn and grateful that Nicole saved her in time.

Yvette froze for a moment and nodded.

She smiled, cupped his face, and kissed the side of his cheek.

“Thank you.”

No matter what, the main and most direct reason why Lance was getting rid of Iris was to

take out her anger on her behalf.

She still understood that point.

Lance froze and smiled helplessly. This person’s moods were really uncertain and unfathomable.

“Alright, go and accompany Ms. Stanton. If you don’t go, she’ll have a worse impression of m

He had to admit that he was still a little overwhelmed.

When he was looking for Yvette in the resort, Nicole’s angry tone telling him to get lost made him panic for a moment.

Nicole and Yvette were very close, and Yvette usually could not say three sentences without mentioning Nicole once. Yvette just wanted to stick to Nicole’s side all day.

If Nicole were a man, Lance would not have been able to tolerate it.

Thus, he had to pay extra attention to the evaluation of Yvette’s best friend.

Yvette frowned before laughing. “How could that be? Lil N always has a good impression of you. Plus, she has a great temper!”

Lance raised his brows and smiled silently.

Well, that was nice.

“But didn’t you call me back to work? Why are you asking me to accompany Nicole?”

Yvette asked.

Lance said, “Nicole is an important client of ours. Accompanying her is your job.”

Yvette laughed dryly. She snorted with a fake smile and turned to leave.

He had the final say on everything.

As soon as Yvette opened the door, she saw Iris standing there with a pale face for an unknown amount of time.

Yvette frowned faintly but did not say anything. She nodded and went to the lounge to the

side.

Iris was usually proud and conceited. She was never willing to take the initiative to greet Yvette,

Everyone knew that Iris did not like Yvette

In that case, there was no need for Yvette to show Iris warm feelings and get snubbed in

return.

Iris knocked on the door.

A voice responded from inside.

“Come in.”

Iris took a deep breath and pushed the door open.

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Chapter 1638 What Gives Her the Right?

When Lance saw Iris, he restrained the emotions in his eyes and looked at her indifferently.

“Do you know why I called you over?”

His voice was extremely cold as always.

Iris looked at him and quietly shook her head.

She just felt her heart go cold.

Previously, she thought she could understand his loneliness. She thought that she was the person closest to him mentally.

However, she suddenly felt that she was wrong.

Lance knocked a few times on the computer and did not bother with any superfluous

nonsense.

“Go to the HR department to do the formalities.”

Iris’s face turned a little pale.

She clenched her fists at her sides and her voice shook.

“Why?”

She forcefully controlled her emotions.

He did not even bother to investigate?

Lance pursed his lips as an obscure chill seeped into his eyes.

“I thought you would understand. I just need to make a phone call to find out what happened just now.”

Iris clenched her teeth, and her breathing became unsteady. She could not help but take a step forward.

“Is it because of Yvette? She’s fine, isn’t she?”

Moreover, when she was outside, she clearly heard that Yvette was unwilling to pursue the matter.

Iris was already prepared to be scolded or humiliated in order, or even have her position changed.

She could accept all of that as long as she could stay here.

They did not have to fire her!

"I don't want to wait for something to really happen before regretting not dealing with you in ?

time, so you have to leave."

Lance's tone was completely emotionless.

Iris closed her eyes.

Yes, this was the Lance she knew.

His heart was as hard as iron without the slightest trace of warmth.

He never gave people any leeway.

Iris took a deep breath. "Mr. Sheldon, I can apologize to her for my negligence, but I've stayed in the company for so long. It's not fair to dismiss me because of something that had no consequences.

She stood there, holding herself up with all her strength.

Lance said, "I'm only dismissing you because you've stayed in the company for so long. Would you be able to afford it if I reported your actions to HR?"

Iris felt like she was hit on the head.

She took a few steps back and looked at him in shock.

He wanted to use the cruelest way possible to force her to leave!

Just because of Yvette?

Iris paused. She knew there was no place left for her, so she simply asked.

"You don't know me at all, do you? You don't know that I followed you here from the northwest. I defied my parents and friends' advice and came here just to help you, but you don't know me at all, right?":

Iris overstepped her boundaries.

Lance wrinkled his brows, and his eyes grew impatient and dark. Those eyes looked like he was extremely disgusted with her.

Iris blurted out, "I used to take the elevator to work with you every day. Don't you have any impression of me at all?"

Lance rubbed his temples and could not stand it any longer. He looked over indifferently.

"Please get out and handle the formalities. Don't wait for me to call security."

Look, he treated her like she was a psychopath.

Iris's lips trembled. "Fine, I'll go, but I just have one question."

She looked straight at Lance and asked the question she had suppressed for a long time.

"What gives Yvette the right?"

Her face was almost twisted and hideous.

Undisguised jealousy tore down her mask.

"I know she comes from a rich family, but what gives her the right? There are so many rich kids with money and background. With your ability and conditions, you don't even need a marriage alliance. You don't need someone who's just a pretty face to stay by your side. Why her?"

Iris yelled in a restrained voice.

Since all pretenses of cordiality were shed and since he was sending her to hell anyway, Iris could at least give up with a clear conscience.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1639

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Chapter 1639 She'll Always Have the Right

Why was Lance willing to teach Yvette personally when she did not even know how to do basic work?

Why could Yvette take the exclusive elevator, and Lance did not say anything about it? Why did Lance become extraordinarily forgiving in all matters when it came to Yvette?

Iris had too many questions piled up in her heart, and they gushed out in a flash.

She waited for an answer.

An answer that would make her give up. Lance looked at Iris grimly. He frowned and spoke with a sneer. "Because she's my wife and lover. With me, she'll always have the right. You certainly can't compare to Yvette."

Who were they to compare with Yvette?

Just that one sentence made the blood fade from Iris's face.

Her eyes were filled with disbelief. "Wife?"

Lance did not want to explain anymore. Why should he explain his private matters to a subordinate?

"Get out."

Iris looked at Lance silently for a moment and finally felt the difference between their worlds.

She thought that Lance was different from those people.

He had come this far step by step, relying on himself. Thus, he could better understand the hardships of those at the bottom.

However, Lance was no longer struggling. It was impossible for him to stoop to the same level as them.

Lance saw through the ex-girlfriend who only loved money and not him, then he fell in love with a woman named Yvette Quimbey.

When had he ever considered others?

When Iris left, she looked despondent, as if her soul had been taken away from her. She was hurt.

Her secret of so many years was revealed, but it did not seem to be that embarrassing.

It just made her recognize her reality.

Iris went back to her seat..

Her colleagues came over. "Iris, did you see Ms. Stanton? It's my first time seeing her in person. She's even more beautiful than the photos online!"

"Yeah! Nicole is so beautiful. If I were a guy, I'd want to chase after her too!"

"But it looks like she has a good relationship with Yvette. How did they meet?"

“Yeah, why did Mr. Sheldon call you? Why isn’t he accompanying Ms. Stanton? Doesn’t he also want to pursue her?”

“I have to admit that they’re a great match!”

Everyone’s lively discussion was in full swing, but Iris seemed to be alone in an ice cellar. She felt cold all over.

The corners of her lips twitched, and she said nothing. How could Lance pursue Nicole? The one he loved was Yvette, his wife!

His lover!

A colleague from the HR department hurriedly walked over and went to Iris’s table. “Iris, I just received instructions from Mr. Sheldon. He told you to pack up your things within ten minutes and leave the company immediately after the resignation formalities are completed.”

At those words, the voices around instantly disappeared.

The air was silent.

Everyone watched in shock. Iris usually worked hard and earnestly..

How could it be?

“Iris, did something happen?”

Everyone looked at her inquiringly. Some with disbelief, some with heartache, and some with gossip

Iris lowered her eyes, smiled perfunctorily, took a deep breath, and stood up.

“Yeah, I’m resigning. Let’s meet someplace else in the future.”

She simply packed her personal belongings and followed the HR staff downstairs.

The center of everyone’s conversation instantly shifted from Nicole’s arrival to Iris’s resignation.

“Iris, according to the regulations, you can’t work in a similar industry for three years, and no

company secrets can be leaked. Otherwise, we reserve the right to pursue a case against you.”.

Iris looked at the numbers on the elevator with no expression.

She was the one who intentionally instigated her colleagues to ostracize Yvette, using the little bit of dissatisfaction in everyone's heart to deal with Yvette. She thought that doing so could make Yvette leave.

In the end, the one who left was Iris.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Boss Chapter 1640

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 1640 The Look of a Villain Succeeding

Upstairs.

Yvette looked at the table full of snacks in front of Nicole and clicked her tongue a few times.

"Ms. Stanton, your treatment is completely different from every guest. It's like we're serving the royal family!"

Nicole patiently took a piece of mochi and tasted it. This dessert store's custom-made snacks have always been her favorite.

Yvette did not try to fool her with anything else. NICOLE did not make this trip in vain.

Nicole glanced at her. "The royal family? You're the princess here. What did you say to Lance just now?"

Yvette was stunned. She was seen through by Nicole.

That little smart Alec.

"How did you know?"

"Do you really need to ask?" Nicole pursed her lips. "I've never seen you hold back your anger. Where did your prowess go?"

Yvette paused and sighed.

"I wasn't trying to hold back, but there weren't any serious consequences, so I didn't want to make a big deal out of it."

Nicole gnashed her teeth. "Don't be stupid. You're a master at identifying b*tches. Can't you tell that she was messing with you? If something serious actually happened, you won't even be able to cry. You'd want to kill her whole family!"

Yvette pouted. "You and Lance are the same. He said that too, almost verbatim."

Nicole said, "At least he has a conscience and didn't try to brush this matter off. Otherwise, I'd be worried that you'd die of frustration in the future."

Yvette sat down next to Nicole, made herself a cup of coffee, and spoke with a smile.

"How could that be? Our wedding will be in a few days, and everyone will know that I'm Mrs. Sheldon. How would anyone in the company dare to look down on me again? Just let them regret it and then rush to flatter me later!"

Nicole's mouth twitched. "I can almost see your expression. You're like a villain who succeeded!"

Yvette laughed loudly without regard for her image.

Then, her smile faded.

"Actually, I've learned much more during my time working here than when I was around my

mom."

Nicole raised her brows. "What do you mean?"

"Here, no one knows that I'm Mrs. Sheldon. Even though they suspect that I came in through the back door, they still look down on me, isolate me, and reject me. Among my colleagues, no one except Hans helps me, and no one chats and jokes with me."

Yvette smiled bitterly.

"But when I was with my mom, everyone who saw me wanted to get in my good graces. Even if I don't know how to make tables or form proposals, they didn't dare to look down on me and would only bring the finished product to me. At that time, I thought that being a CEO was so easy!"

Nicole laughed and suddenly felt like Yvette's realization was very profound. It was probably because she experienced too many things she had never encountered before during this period of time.

"Ms. Quimbey, don't be ashamed of yourself. This is normal."

Yvette frowned. "Normal? You don't know how to do those too?"

Nicole could not help but laugh. "I know how, but it's normal for you. When I studied abroad in France, I started at the bottom at Cyndro International. The

person who took me in was Asher Sullivan. He looks good, but he only has two requirements for his subordinates.”

Yvette was surprised. “What were they?”

“Either compete for achievements using beauty or ability.”

Nicole chuckled and shook her head. “When he first told me that and implied that I didn’t have to work so hard, I instantly understood what he meant.”

“What the hell. You met someone like that?”

Yvette cursed indignantly. Nicole raised her brows. “That’s commonplace in the workforce. That’s why I had nothing good to say about ASHER when he appeared some time ago. Just think of how unlucky it is for a newcomer to encounter such a boss when she first enters the workplace!”