

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

## Chapter 2147

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2147 You're Safe Now

Yvette wanted the old master to take her back That way, she would truly be safe when she got home.

However, she knew her request was somewhat excessive.

Yvette was also testing the importance of the old master's backer.

If the backer was not that important, the old master would naturally refuse.

But if the old master agreed...

The old master looked at her and seemed to think it would be safer for him to send her home.

He suddenly thought of something and stood up.

"Alright. I'll drop you off. Shall we go now?"

Yvette's heart trembled slightly.

This showed that the old master's backer was someone important.

The old master's subordinates were shocked when they saw him walking over. 1

They looked at Yvette with a complex and surprised gaze.

Yvette just walked out behind the old master as if nothing had happened.

They took the elevator downstairs.

The nightclub was still brightly lit.

However, the vehicles on the street were mostly gone.

The old master's stretched luxury car arrived, and the two people got in the car.

Sitting in the car, Yvette could not help but feel a little nervous.

The old master looked at her and smiled, then he closed his eyes to rest.

Although this road was familiar, Yvette was a little surprised.

Finally, they arrived at Yvette's house, which was not far away.

The car stopped.

Yvette was a little surprised but relieved in the next second.

When she said she wanted to go home, she meant that she wanted to go back to her and Lance's home.

She did not expect the old master to send her to her mother's house.

But the Quimbey's residence was also her home.

Yvette smiled at the old master gratefully.

Even though he was a gang leader, she still appreciated what he did for her.

"Thank you, old Master. Do you want to come in for some tea? I also have good tea at home."

The old master looked at her with delight and excitement. He did not hide his emotions at all, but he just smiled and shook his head.

“No, thanks. If I go in with my identity, your family will be terrified.”

Yvette thought that her mother was not so timid.

However, her mother had never met such a gang leader before, so Yvette did not want to scare her.

Yvette nodded, opened the car door, and jumped out of the car.

“Thankyou. I’ll go in now!”

The old master nodded and let the person next to him close the door. They drove away.

Yvette looked at the door of her mother’s house excitedly, she was so emotional that she felt like crying.

The lights were still on in the house.

Mrs. Quimbey usually slept early. This meant that she could not fall asleep now that her daughter was missing.

Yvette’s eyes turned red when she thought of this.

She quickly ran toward the house.

The car gradually drove away. The old master looked at Yvette skipping toward her house through the window and sighed.

Seeing this, the person next to him pursed his lips and said, "old Master, why do you have to bring her back in person? Sean won't try to touch her for this month at least."

The old master sighed. The viciousness on his face dissipated.

Time was nibbling away at him.

He felt that he was getting old and that some things were out of his control. He was no longer the drug lord that everyone feared.

Some people were ambitious, so he had to step down.

He squinted his eyes and lost some of his sternness and coldness.

"I haven't been so happy in a long time. Did you see that? She's not afraid of me at all..."

The person next to him nodded silently.

The sky was getting darker.

Yvette keyed in the password at the gate and ran in with light footsteps.

She pushed the door open and saw her usually arrogant mother leaning on the sofa with closed eyes. There were dark circles under her eyes, and her complexion was terrible.

Yvette walked over and felt sorry for her mother.

She returned to her long-lost home and was finally safe and free. However, she was still nervous.

Her eyes turned red.

Yvette walked over and covered her mother with the blanket on the side.

This slight movement woke her mother up.

Mrs. Quimbey squinted her eyes and squeezed her hand for a moment.

“Yvie?”

Yvette nodded. Her hands trembled, and her tears suddenly streamed down her face as she threw herself into her mother’s arms.

“Mommy...”

Mrs. Quimbey immediately woke up, hugged Yvette, and looked at her carefully.

“Yvie! Are you really back?”

Yvette nodded and cried uncontrollably, she finally found a person she could vent to for all the forbearance and grievances she went through.

“Mommy, I miss you...”

Mrs. Quimbey’s eyes also turned red.

“My baby... I’m glad you’re back!”

Mrs. Quimbey choked up, and the mother-daughter hugged each other and cried. Mrs. Quimbey suddenly remembered something, wiped away her tears, and stood up.

“The maids are on leave, and I wasn’t in the mood to cook. Are you hungry?”

Yvette shook her head, she watched as her mother went into the kitchen to pour her a glass of water. She glanced at the phone, paused, and picked it up.

"Mom, I lost my phone. Can I use yours to make a call?"

Mrs. Quimbey choked up and agreed.

"Go ahead and use it. Tell your mother-in-law that you're back. She's been worried about you and Lance that she couldn't sleep for several days."

Thinking of Fiona, Yvette nodded.

She took a look at the phone. There was an unfamiliar number without a caller ID on the call history, and further down, it was Fiona's number.

Yvette called her immediately.

"Mom, it's me, Yvette! I'm fine now. Is Lance alright?"

Fiona's voice was hoarse and tired as she said, "Is it really you, Yvette? Are you home?"

Yvette responded, "I'll go over to you now. Are you still in the hospital? How's Lance?"

Fiona choked up and cried.

"Yvie, don't worry. It's too late now, so get some rest first. Lance is still here for observation. He's fine for the time being, so just come over tomorrow."

Mrs. Quimbey came out with a cup of hot milk and patted Yvette's shoulder.

"Don't cry. Drink this milk first and go to bed. We'll go to the hospital tomorrow."

Yvette nodded, she drank the milk in one gulp and called Nicole before going upstairs.

Nicole picked up the call in an instant.

"Aunt Quimbey?"

Yvette's eyes were red. Nicole was still not asleep at this hour, which meant that she must be worried about her.

"It's me."

It took a few seconds for Nicole to respond.

"Yvette?"

"Mhmm..."

Nicole suppressed her excited voice.

"Is it really you? Are you back home? You suddenly went missing and got us all worried to death! where have you been? Were you in any danger? Are you safe now?"

Yvette finally let go of the doubts in her heart. At the same time, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Nicole did not know anything, which meant that Stanton Corporation must have nothing to do with the old master.

Yvette was relieved and rejoiced.

"Don't worry. I'm safe now. Nothing happened. Did you receive the hint I sent you from the cafe?"

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Nicole replied immediately, "I investigated the people caught on the surveillance camera, but I couldn't find out anything about him at all. The police also didn't give me a response. Yvette, who are those people?" 1

Yvette frowned slightly and thought, 'The police couldn't find out about Tate's identity?'