

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1761

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Chapter 1761 Ballsy

Lee, who was cued by his colleagues, looked confused. He thought about what he had just seen in the office and shook his head, even more puzzled.

“I don’t know anything!”

There were a lot of discussions all around, and the conference room was noisy.

This impromptu meeting was too sudden and made everyone speculate what happened.

When Lance came in, everyone fell silent.

However, Lance was not the only one who came in. Yvette followed him inside.

Everyone felt even more puzzled.

Almost everyone in the room had attended their wedding and knew of Yvette’s identity.

There was nothing inappropriate for Yvette to attend this senior management meeting.

However, was this a signal that Yvette would officially be involved in Sheldon Corporation?

Before anyone could figure out what was going on, Lance sat down and spoke straightforwardly.

“Mr. Lawrence, has the money on the books been replenished?”

This question was like a boulder thrown into a calm body of water. Everyone was instantly

shocked.

Mr. Lawrence, who was named, instantly changed his expression and trembled.

“Mr. Sheldon.....”

Someone next to him slapped the table. “What’s going on? What money?”

Since this matter was brought to light, it meant that this damage affected the interests of the whole company, which was a common point of interest for the senior management.

Of course, it could not be brushed away so easily.

What's more, many of those present were uncomfortable with Mr. Lawrence, who had been in the limelight recently.

"What money? What the hell happened?"

"Is the money on the books missing?"

Yvette just sat in the corner and watched quietly as the people panicked and looked shocked.

However, she was very happy.

After all, the more serious this matter was, the easier it would be for Yvette to rise to the top.

Yvette really admired Lance. If she had not suddenly proposed to be promoted, she wondered how

long this Mr. Lawrence would stay in position or what would happen?

However, was bringing this up so casually going a little too easy on Mr. Lawrence?

Mr. Lawrence's face was already very glum with a very obvious panic.

"Mr Sheldon, I'll definitely make up for that money as soon as possible! Please give me one more

chance."

He stood up almost immediately with a pleading face.

Lance's face was calm and indifferent as he threw the document in his hand in the middle of the table. daily new chapters only uploaded www.infobagh.com The document scattered everywhere, and everyone took it over to see.

Once they saw the contents of the document clearly, the crowd's face looked even more shocked.

"You transferred out \$200 million?! Mr. Lawrence, you sure have a big appetite, huh?"

“This happened half a month ago. You’re quite stealthy, huh? Is your next step to abscond with the money?”

“Mr. Sheldon, we absolutely can’t let this kind of person stay in the company! I think it’s better to call the police, recover the money, and send him to jail!”

“That’s right! I agree with that!”

Lance slowly looked at Mr. Lawrence, whose gaze looked defeated. Mr. Lawrence lay limp in his chair in despair.

Finally, Lance spoke in a light tone.

“The \$200 million was transferred to your account. Less than a minute later, it was sent to an underground casino. I’ve investigated the transfer records clearly. What else do you have to say for yourself?”

It was not because of other hardships, but it was to pay off gambling debts.

How disgusting!

If he wanted to gamble, he could sell his house and stocks. Why did he have to misappropriate the company’s money?

He was very ballsy!

Although no one cursed out loud, their disdainful eyes and faces have fully illustrated the hatred they had for Mr. Lawrence.

They just wanted to step on Lawrence to relieve their anger.

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Chapter 1762 Private Settlement

Mr. Lawrence’s face was ashen, and his body was trembling. He covered his face and sounded somewhat remorseful.

“I’ve invested all my money. I was really too desperate. I approached the person in charge of that casino, and they promised to give me a chance to make a comeback and get it all back. It’s just for ten days.”

An exasperated shareholder just wanted to kick Mr. Lawrence. “It’s been half a month now. You’re not a kid anymore, so do you believe such bullsh*t? How did the company recruit people like you in the first place? You’re simply a failure!”

Mr. Lawrence looked up pleadingly.

“Mr. Sheldon, please don’t call the police! Can we settle this matter privately? I’ll get the money back. I promise!”

Lance’s gaze was dull.

“Mr. Lawrence, I really underestimated your naivety. You still expect to get back \$200 million from the casino? We’ll certainly get that money back, but you’re not the one to do it...”

His voice was cold with a bit of indifference and gloom.

“The police will come later. You’d better cooperate with the police to explain things clearly. If we can successfully get the money back, for the sake of your two-year contribution to the company, we won’t pursue other losses caused by you. What do you think?”

Up till now, Lance still looked like he was in a discussion. Latest chapters only infobagh.com Although he looked calm and cool, Lance did not give Lawrence a chance.

Lance only showed Lawrence a little mercy.

This bit of mercy was close to nothing, but for Mr. Lawrence, this was considered a huge pardon.

After all, once the company pursued the losses, the other compensation could add up to nearly \$20

million more.

At this moment, Lawrence could not fork out \$20 million. He almost divorced his wife because of gambling. If he had to bear the additional debt, it was equivalent to forcing their family of two to a corner.

Lance appeared to be ruthless, but in fact, he was considered very nice.

Yvette sat there and could not help but look at him again.

Lawrence did not think much about it and could only nod his head in agreement.

Indeed, there was little hope of getting that money back on his own.

Even if he fought for it with his life, it was impossible to get it back successfully.

Since this matter had already been exposed, there was no reason to continue pretending.

“Thank you, Mr. Sheldon... I’m sorry...”

Mr. Lawrence trembled and bowed slightly at Lance.

The conference room was silent.

Lawrence was then led out.

The rest of the people then began to sneer and mock Lawrence.

“You really can’t judge a book by its cover! How could he have that thought when he’s in that position? He really betrayed our trust! So many projects have gone through his hands, so who knows if there are other shady things? I think we should look into all of them!”

“That’s right, Mr. Sheldon. We can’t let him off so easily. We should start investigating him from the beginning. He even dares to siphon off \$200 million! How shameless!”

“We’ve only been in Atlanta for a short time and haven’t even gotten a firm foothold here yet. How could this kind of thing happen? Isn’t it a joke? If this matter isn’t dealt with ruthlessly, I think that others will follow suit. What if the \$200 million can’t be recovered?”

Lance indifferently lowered his eyes and listened to their words.

Finally, after their wrath, Lance slowly spoke when he saw that their anger finally died down. “I’ll ask the relevant authorities to recover the \$200 million. It’s only a matter of time. But this position is now vacant. Mr. Lawrence has numerous projects on hand, so I’m afraid that it’ll affect the overall situation...”

Before Lance could finish, another shareholder that had been scolding Lawrence earlier immediately said, “That’s right. Since this position hasn’t been confirmed, why don’t we get Director Collins to temporarily take over?”

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Chapter 1763 The New Vice President

Another person frowned slightly and immediately spoke.

“No, I think we should find a young person who is active and has foresight. Director Collins has been in his position for ten years without much contribution. Making him the vice president will just drag down the company!”

"What are you talking about? You want a random young man to take this position? It's better to be safe than sorry. Director Collins is an old employee, and he's reliable. What's wrong with that?"

"I think Aiden Zink from the headquarters is a good candidate. He has excellent ability and he's

young..."

"Bah! Aiden Zink is your son-in-law! You're really straightforward!"

Lance frowned speechlessly. His face was already quite glum.

On the contrary, Yvette was not the slightest bit upset. She was watching this group of dying old men quarreling with each other and found it quite interesting.

Lance was speechless and knocked on the table. His tone was cold and serious.

"Are you guys done?"

With that, everyone held in their words. They were quarreling until their face and neck turned red. When they shut their mouths, they looked up at Lance.

Lance's tone was indifferent as he said, "I've already decided on who will replace Mr. Lawrence. From now on, Yvette Quimbey is the new vice president. Any comments?"

Everyone was stunned and looked at each other.

Finally, their eyes landed on Yvette.

Yvette could not watch the drama, so she could only stand up and greeted everyone with a slight nod.

"I hope that we can all work well together in the future."

The crowd did not dare to say anything more. Since Lance already decided, they did not want to provoke him.

However, there was an old man who, on account of his age, could not resist speaking up.

"She's your wife. You shouldn't just be so outwardly biased. She's also a Quimbey..."

Lance's gaze turned cold as he stared deeply at the person who spoke. "She's my wife, so I can be biased toward her. Speaking of which, you're considered my

uncle. If you want things to be so fair, you can always tender your resignation anytime.”

Lance had never been so rude before.

That old man turned red with anger in an instant.

Just now, the old man was the most active in scolding Mr. Lawrence. Now that he was dissed by

Lance in public, he felt embarrassed.

“Lance, you...”

Lance did not want to continue. His cold, angular face looked aloof.

“Who else has an opinion?”

The implication was that all those who had an opinion could get lost.

Yvette did not expect his method to be so brutal and simple.

It really refreshed her impression of him.

Mr. Sheldon was very powerful!

No one else dared to object. One of the tactful people led the applause. The sparse applause became very enthusiastic, so much so that Yvette felt a little embarrassed.

Fortunately, Lance ended the meeting in time.

Lance did not continue to stay there and looked at Yvette. The meeting was adjourned.

Yvette resisted the urge to laugh and followed Lance back to the office.

Once she got back, she could no longer hold back and laughed out loud.

The old man that passed by heard this laughter. He took it personally and felt like it was an insult to him, so he became more furious.

He immediately called his cousin.

Fiona was a little surprised when she received the call.

“Cousin, what’s the matter?”

“Fiona, how did you teach your son? Look at how your son treats me! He didn’t show me any respect at the meeting and wanted me to resign! He really doesn’t have any manners! Why aren’t you teaching him?”

Lance’s mother, Fiona, was scolded out of the blue. Her good mood was ruined, and she secretly cursed that she should not have answered the phone.

However, since that old man was a relative, she patiently dealt with the situation. “Cousin, I apologize on his behalf if Lance has done something wrong. You’re his elder, so you should be more tolerant. After all, he’s still young. He might just say things without thinking them through, so just be more tolerant of him...”

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Chapter 1764 What Bad Luck

The old man was angered by Fiona’s words but did not know how to refute them.

Fiona laughed and said, “How about this, I’ll ask him about it later and will teach him a good lesson. I still have some urgent business here, so I can’t talk...”

After that, Fiona immediately hung up her phone. Her face became glum as she cursed.

“What bad luck!”

Fiona looked up at her three good friends that were still waiting on her turn in a card game. She immediately plastered on a smile and greeted them.

“Let’s continue! It’s just a small matter.”

Sitting across from Fiona was Yvette’s mother.

Mrs. Quimbey raised her eyebrows. “A small matter? What did Lance do that someone else had to come complaining to you?”

Fiona pursed her lips. “Sigh, he’s just a kid. I no longer care about the company’s affairs, so complaining to me won’t do him any good. But some people still don’t understand this!”

Mrs. Quimbey paused. “Did Yvette cause trouble recently?”

Fiona rolled her eyes at Mrs. Quimbey.

"What are you talking about?! My daughter-in-law is very well-behaved. She works all day long without complaining. Not to mention, early this morning when I went to the office to deliver some soup, I saw Yvette at work before dawn. Latest chapters only infobagh.com She's even more dedicated than my son! Where can you get such a great child who's so hardworking and progressive? I have such a good eye! Lance doesn't even deserve her!"

The corners of Mrs. Quimbey's eyes twitched. She muttered in a low voice.

"Did you mistake her for someone else? Are you talking about my daughter?"

Fiona coldly snorted. "How could I mistake my daughter-in-law for someone else? No way! The sign of a successful woman is to be so immersed in work. Yvette has already achieved it!"

Mrs. Quimbey was speechless.

The other two women also nodded their heads in praise.

"Yvette is very resourceful and smart. Your requirements are too high! Can't you see how excellent your daughter is?"

"Yeah, in the high-society ladies' circle, I saw that all those girls in the group treat Nicole and Yvette as idols. They really have everyone's admiration!"

Fiona nodded in satisfaction and agreed with their words.

"That's right. Especially after they got married, I found that Yvette has so many strengths! My son is busy working all day and knows nothing about life. But their temperaments and personalities are extraordinarily suitable for each other. They're simply a match made in heaven!"

Mrs. Quimbey frowned speechlessly. She had a feeling that they were not talking about her daughter.

However, who would not be happy when they heard people praise their daughter so much?

Mrs. Quimbey chuckled. "I hope so. I was worried that the two of them would encounter some problems since they got married without dating first and that they probably need time to adjust. But now, it looks like I was overly concerned."

Fiona laughed. "Yes, you think too much! They have such a great relationship that they just wished that they'd met sooner!"

The four women threw their heads back and laughed.

Lance's office.

Yvette finished laughing, covered her stomach, and sat on the sofa. Lance speechlessly poured her a cup of warm water.

“Look at you laughing so much. How could you laugh until you’re out of breath?”

Yvette held back her laughter and looked very aggrieved. She was playful and lively.

“Isn’t it funny?”

“Nope.”

Yvette paused. “Actually, you didn’t have to diss your uncle like that. After all, he’s your relative.”

Lance looked at her helplessly.

“You’re upset that I dissed him?”

Lance thought, ‘I clearly did it for her sake! This heartless little thing even said such sarcastic remarks?’

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Chapter 1765 She Wants to Do Whatever She Pleases

Yvette resisted the urge to jump in joy and suppressed her inner excitement.

“I am happy. I’m just afraid that you’ll be in a difficult position.”

She pretended to look generous.

Lance saw through her thoughts and laughed lightly. He bent over and pinched her cheerful red face.

“What’s so difficult about it? You’re my lawfully wedded wife, so I can give you any position. It’s just a matter of words. Those who want to oppose it are just making a fool of themselves.”

Although Yvette did not want to laugh, she had to say that Lance’s words were very soothing.

It completely satisfied her vanity.

Lance’s wife could go anywhere she wanted, let alone be a mere vice president.

Yvette looked at him with a smile.

"Then can I do as I please in the company?"

Lance waved his hand.

"You can do whatever you like!"

Yvette jumped up excitedly on his body and gave him a big kiss on the cheek.
"Thank you, hubby!"

Lance was stunned by this sudden action. Fortunately, he was quick to hold her, so she did not fall.

She was so careless.

Before he could open his mouth to admonish her, he suddenly heard a knock on the door. daily new chapters only uploaded www.infobagh.com His assistant then opened the door and came in.

"Mr. Sheldon, the police are here..."

He paused mid-sentence.

The assistant's face turned red like a cooked crab, and he hurriedly retreated.

"I-I didn't see anything!"

The male assistant just wanted to stuff himself back out the doorway and get crushed to death.

The couple in the office felt a little uncomfortable.

Lance put Yvette down. His face was inexplicably a little dark and sullen.

"When Hans isn't here, the rest of them become so unruly."

Yvette raised her eyebrows. "It's nothing. It's just a hug..."

Lance gave her a meaningful glance. He straightened his clothes and looked at the box she placed

on the sofa.

"When the vice president's office is vacant later, get someone to clean it up before you move in lest you see something dirty."

Yvette nodded heavily, trying to be serious but still looked at him meaningfully.
“Thank you for

your care, Mr. Sheldon!”

Lance was stunned. He did not say anything and walked out.

Yvette sat in the office for a while until the heat on her cheeks dissipated. She then calmed herself down before walking out.

Once she went outside, her colleagues’ eyes were all glued to her.

The pressure on Yvette was enormous.

She must be so mentally strong to withstand such pressure.

Yvette pretended to walk to the pantry as if nothing had happened. A female colleague next to her gave her a meaningful look.

Then, Yvette was just about to say something when the female colleague gave her another look and quickly lowered her head.

Yvette was confused.

She became the vice president, but no one congratulated her.

When the female colleague looked over for the third time, Yvette finally could not help herself.

Yvette put down the cup in her hand on the table heavily and looked at the female colleague.

This female colleague had a good relationship with her before, so why was she stammering now?

“I know that you guys have a lot of things to ask me. Just ask me directly!”

It was better than them speculating in private.

The female colleague looked at Yvette, pursed her lips, and could not help the curiosity in her heart. She looked at the other colleagues not far away.

She looked like she had to seize the opportunity to ask the question.

The woman gritted her teeth and said, “Mrs. Sheldon...”

Yvette’s face changed. “Stop! Call me by my name.”

What the hell? Mrs. Sheldon? Did they want everyone to know that she came in through the back door?

The female colleague coughed.

"Yvette, are you alright? Just now, I heard what Jim said... We were all hesitating whether to send you a change of clothes..."

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Chapter 1766 Master of Love

Yvette's body stiffened. Her gaze slowly moved to her colleague's meaningful face. She was

confused.

"Why do you want to bring me clothes?"

The female colleague looked around and blushed, feeling a little embarrassed.

"Didn't you just do 'that' in the office...?"

She laughed and whispered close to Yvette's ear. "Usually, Mr. Sheldon looks so serious. No one expected that he's quite amorous. But why didn't you lock the door? Now everyone knows about it

Yvette's face turned completely red.

Yvette thought that she was a master of love and could speak nonchalantly about love anywhere she went without so much as a frown.

At this time, Yvette just wanted to burrow into a crack in the ground because of what her colleague said.

"I-I-IL... We didn't do anything! It was just a hug!"

Yvette gritted her teeth and lowered her voice to explain.

The female colleague looked at her with an expression that said, "It's okay, I understand. You don't

need to pretend..."

"What are you afraid of? Latest chapters only infobagh.com You're the rightful boss lady, so no one will dare to say anything about you. We understand what newlyweds need..."

Yvette could not catch her breath and almost suffocated to death.

Understand what?

Understand that Yvette seduced Lance in broad daylight?

Office sex?

Yvette just wanted to find a wall to smash her head into.

She obviously did not do anything, but everyone thought that she did something.

Yvette could not even explain it.

They would just think that her explanation was just to cover up the truth.

Yvette felt that she was defeated.

She had planned to show off her skills in this office, but with rumors of this spreading, what would

her colleagues think of her in the future?

The point was that she did not do anything!

The female colleague came up and asked her in a soft voice.

"I heard that Mr. Lawrence has been dismissed and that you've taken over his position. Is it true?"

Yvette stiffly nodded her head.

However, she felt her colleague's teasing eyes. There seemed to be a lot of unspoken words, and none of which were good.

Could this matter also be linked to what just happened?

The female colleague patted Yvette's hand and said in an envious tone.

"I envy you so much! You have everything you want!"

Yvette stood there helplessly and gave up the idea of explaining.

No matter how she explained, their misunderstanding would only get deeper.

Forget it. Yvette originally went through the back door anyway, so she would just let the misunderstanding continue.

Fortunately, they were a married couple, so this was not considered morally corrupt.

“Don’t envy me. I just got lucky.”

Yvette forced a smile. She was lucky to be married to Lance.

She could not stay here any longer.

Not far away, those people’s eyes were boring a hole through her body as they tried to spot any racy things.

Under such pressure, Yvette could only bow her head and flee the scene.

She just hoped that this rumor would not go on. Otherwise, she would feel too embarrassed to come into the office.

In the end, it was all Lance’s fault!

Yvette lowered her head and casually pushed the door into a room.

She regretted it as soon as she entered.

Inside, five men in police uniform were sitting there. Lance and one of the directors were also there, as well as *Mr. Lawrence*.

When Yvette entered, she attracted everyone’s attention.

Lance’s reaction was calm as he beckoned to her. “Come in...”

Since Yvette was already there, she might as well go in. It was better than facing those prying eyes outside.

Yvette smiled and walked stiffly to sit on the other side of Lance.

Facing the police’s questioning gaze, Lance opened his mouth to explain.

“This is the newly appointed vice president of the company who will be taking over Lawrence’s position as vice president. Please let her sit in on this. It’ll be beneficial for the future.”

Since Lance said so, the police did not have any comments.

Everyone's questions continued to be aimed at Mr. Lawrence.

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Chapter 1767 Another Possibility

Mr. Lawrence's state was even worse than just now.

He probably felt that there was nothing left to struggle on, so he could only honestly give an account of what he knew.

The police pursued the question that they did not get a satisfactory answer on earlier.

"Mr. Lawrence, how did you contact the owner of the underground casino? Were you alone the first time you went there? Or did someone take you there?"

Mr. Lawrence looked at Lance with a gloomy face. Every word he said was the opposite of his original intention of sitting in this position.

Yet, no amount of regret could bring everything back to the way it was in the beginning.

"I went alone. At that time, I just got this position, so I had more social engagements. Everyone was trying to get in my good graces, so I would basically go for drinks every day. One time, I drank too much. Everyone left, so I also wanted to leave. There were barely any people on that street, and somehow, I just walked to a doorway. I didn't know at first, but after going in, I found out that it's an underground casino..."

Mr. Lawrence spoke with difficulty and lowered his head in regret.

daily new chapters only uploaded www.infobagh.com "From then on, I just couldn't stop myself. I won a lot of money at first, then I was recommended to play in some of the big games. The stakes got bigger, and it got more addictive, so..."

Mr. Lawrence did not continue.

They could imagine the things that followed.

It was nothing but one trap after another. In order for Mr. Lawrence to jump into their trap, they gave him some benefits to make him let down his guard.

As a result...

After a few seconds of silence, Lance, who had been silent, suddenly spoke.

“Do they know about your identity and what you do? Was this misappropriation of money your initiative to propose, or did someone guide you to do so?”

This question stunned everyone.

To the police, this was just a case of an individual being bewitched by an underground casino. It was just a slippery slope downhill from there.

However, Lance somehow thought of another reason.

This might be a competitor intentionally setting them up. After all, Sheldon Corporation just set up a branch in Atlanta. The pie was only so big, so if one person got a bigger share, others would certainly get less. Naturally, Sheldon Corporation would become an eyesore to other competitors.

The liquidity on the books was around \$500 million. Mr. Lawrence was not ballsy enough and only

transferred out \$200 million.

If all the money had been transferred out, needless to think, their Atlanta branch would become paralyzed, and all projects would come to a halt. Then, they would not be able to survive in Atlanta.

If someone deliberately misled Mr. Lawrence, then this would mean that it was a business competition. Thus, they would need to be even more vigilant in the future.

Mr. Lawrence’s face changed slightly. He thought about what happened and shook his pale face.

“Mr. Sheldon, no one misled me. The night I went in, it was really a coincidence. None of our acquaintances from the industry showed up at that casino, so how could anyone deliberately set me up?”

Lance pondered for a moment. “Write down a list of the people you socialized with that night as well as the people you met, then give it to me.”

Lance would still be watchful.

Mr. Lawrence nodded his head.

The police asked a few more questions. Mr. Lawrence was mindful of Lance’s presence and dared not hide anything. He told them everything.

Not long after, the police said that they would leave.

“Since it was the company that called us here, we should take him away for arraignment, but Mr. Lawrence was very cooperative. This matter still has a lot to be investigated. We hope that you can cooperate when we look for you again.”

Mr. Lawrence did not dare to refuse at that moment and immediately nodded his head.

“Yes, I will cooperate to the fullest.”

The police said, “Go home and tell your family. We’ll get someone to follow you. Come back to the police station two hours later to start the detention process. The court conviction shouldn’t take too long.”

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Chapter 1768 Just Change It

The police made it sound very simple as if Mr. Lawrence could go home once he was done

However, Mr. Lawrence knew that it was impossible.

Even if they could recover \$200 million, he was still guilty as charged.

Lance was so forgiving only because the money still had not been recovered, so they still needed his cooperation in many aspects.

Mr. Lawrence also understood this very well.

He was at the end of his rope, so he had no choice but to cooperate till the end.

Mr. Lawrence nodded, turned his head to look at Lance, then followed the police and left.

Once everyone was gone, Yvette sighed.

“\$200 million...”

Lance saw her heartbroken look and suddenly felt a little relieved that she finally appreciated how difficult it was to make money as soon as she took office.

Just as he was about to compliment her, Yvette’s regretful voice rang out.

“How many bags can I buy with \$200 million?”

Lance's opened mouth snapped shut in an instant. He looked at her with a calm face and laughed.

"Don't worry, I still have enough for you to buy bags..."

Yvette's mood instantly got better. She went over to hug his arm and shook it.

"I knew that my husband's loaded!"

Lance was speechless.

Yvette said, "But you didn't just find out about this, right? Why didn't you call the police earlier?"

Lance hesitated slightly but still spoke.

"Because I suspect that there's a mastermind behind this. This money was originally used in an important project. Latest chapters only infobagh.com Once it's gone, those few that know about it would certainly take advantage of the situation to do something. That way, won't we know the real destination of the money?"

Yvette's eyes widened. Her body stiffened a little, and her mood was complicated. "You already have a plan? Then why did you still... Was it because of me?"

It was because Yvette suddenly proposed to be the vice president. To get her into a new position,

she had to dismiss Mr. Lawrence so that she could replace him.

Was all this for her?

Yvette's heart sank for a moment. However, underneath that weight, there was a bubble of

sweetness.

This was not a small amount.

It was \$200 million. The money-making demon, Lance Sheldon, could so easily abandon his plans because Yvette was too important, right?

Just when Yvette was immersed in her own thoughts, Lance interrupted her touching imagination.

"That's because I found out that he wasn't satisfied with the \$200 million he took and wanted to transfer more money. To cut the losses in time, I had to reveal everything."

As he said that, Lance noticed that Yvette's face turned a little glum. He suddenly changed his tune and hastily added, "Of course, it's more so because of you!"

Yvette looked at him and smiled reluctantly.

"Hah... Thank you."

She really thought that she was that important to him.

It turned out that he was just cutting his losses.

Yvette took a deep breath. That touched feeling in her heart was swept away.

She lifted her feet and left. "I'm going back to my office. You should go back too..."

Lance somehow felt that Yvette was angry again.

He caught up to her. Once the door was opened, the people outside looked at the two of them and quickly averted their eyes.

They wanted to look, but they did not dare to.

It was as if they could come up with many stories with just one look.

Lance sensed that something was wrong and followed Yvette inside. Her office had been cleaned and tidied up.

Yvette was satisfied and sat on the chair. She spun around and patted the chair that was not so comfortable.

"I want another chair. Nicole has a good chair that she ordered from Switzerland..."

Lance nodded. "Okay, then let's change it."

As long as Yvette was happy.

"Um... Why do I feel like the people outside are acting weird? Why are they staring at me?"

Yvette froze for a moment. She then smiled meaningfully.

"Maybe they think that you're good-looking?"

Why else? Yvette knew the reason all too well!

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Chapter 1769

Visiting the Office

The two people at the center of the gossip were now alone in the same office. Although they were a married couple, those rumors were still taken as a laughing matter.

Gossip attracted the most attention after all.

Lance was not satisfied with Yvette's answer and intended to call someone to investigate this.

Before Lance dialed the number, Yvette bluntly told him.

"You don't need to ask. Once you ask, people will only think that you're guilty!"

"What do you mean by that?"

Yvette raised her eyebrows, turned her chair very leisurely, and smiled.

"Because your assistant saw us hugging in your office earlier, he thought that we just did some strenuous exercise... Now, this gossip is all over the office!"

Lance's face went from amazement to shock, and finally, it became stiff.

It all happened in a few short seconds.

Yvette was amused. She should have told him earlier because his reaction was too funny.

She thought about what she was just worried about and thought that it was nothing.

The person who should really be worried was him!

Lance's face sank. It was extremely glum.

"Did Lee spread this rumor?! He doesn't have to come to work again!"

He had never seen such a stupid assistant. Not only was he untactful, but he also caused trouble for the boss.

Lance could not stand it anymore.

Yvette propped up her chin on her hands and laughed. "Forget it. They're just joking. Besides, we're married. It's not like we're a secret couple. They can just spread the word if they want!"

Lance looked at Yvette with a complex expression. He clenched his teeth and did not speak.

However, it was clear that he was not appeased.

How could he not be angry when there were such rumors about him and Yvette?

His subordinates were becoming more unruly.

After some thought, Lance pushed the door open and walked out. The sound of the door slamming shut was deafening.

Yvette hummed a tune softly. She did not have to worry about the rest.

Anyway, with Lance around, she just needed to do her own thing.

After Fiona finished the card game with the ladies, she dragged Mrs. Quimbey over to visit Lance and Yvette at the office.

Mrs. Quimbey was reluctant to go. After all, that was her son-in-law's company. If she went too frequently, it would perhaps make things difficult for Yvette.

She had always drawn a clear line between business and personal affairs very clearly, especially after Lance and Yvette got married.

Fiona was dead set on dragging Mrs. Quimbey over to visit them. That was because if Fiona went alone, Lance would have criticized her for watching them too closely.

If Lance's mother-in-law went, Lance would not dare to say anything.

The two women did not know each other's thoughts. In the end, Mrs. Quimbey could not resist Fiona's enthusiasm and went together.

When Mrs. Quimbey arrived at the lobby, she wanted to give Yvette a call so that she could be prepared.

Fiona hastily stopped her best friend.

"This is a surprise visit! We want to know how they're actually getting along now. If they know that we're coming, they'll get the opportunity to act, and that wouldn't be the real deal. Don't you want to see what your daughter's real life is like now?"

Mrs. Quimbey was moved by these words and followed Fiona helplessly.

The receptionist naturally recognized Fiona at a glance. It was Mr. Sheldon's mother.

"Madam Sheldon, I'll inform Mr. Sheldon now..."

Fiona smiled and stopped her. "No need. We'll just go up ourselves."

The receptionist did not dare to stop her and watched as the two graceful and elegant women walked side by side into the elevator.

Although the receptionist did not know the identity of the woman beside Fiona, at a glance, that woman had a powerful vibe. Her skin was extremely well-maintained, and upon closer look, she did not look quite the same as ordinary rich housewives.

What was different then?

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Chapter 1770

Out of Control Image

The receptionist pondered for a long time and could not pinpoint it.

Fiona and Mrs. Quimbey went upstairs. Halfway up, the elevator stopped, and two employees came in.

The two employees whispered about some gossip.

"Is it true? You guys saw what happened? Mr. Sheldon really had sex with Ms. Quimbey in the office?!"

When they were discussing it, they were so excited that they did not notice that there were two other women in the elevator.

Fiona and Mrs. Quimbey's faces became tense in an instant, and they pricked up their ears to eavesdrop.

The other employee said, "How can I see what happened? Mr. Sheldon's assistant was the one who said that he saw it with his own eyes. That scene was just so hot that he would've gotten a

nosebleed!”

“After all, they’re newlyweds, right? I saw the internal notice. Ms. Quimbey isn’t a secretary anymore. Ever since Mr. Lawrence embezzled company funds, he was taken away, and Ms. Quimbey is taking his place as vice president. In the future, we must pay attention to how we address her. She doesn’t like that we call her Mrs. Sheldon, so we can call her Ms. Quimbey.”

“Yes, yes. Ms. Quimbey is really amazing. I originally thought she was just an assistant, but I didn’t expect her to become Mrs. Sheldon in a blink of an eye!”

“I never thought that such a serious person like Mr. Sheldon, who doesn’t even smile, would fall for a woman...”

“Yeah, before this when I went out for social engagements with Mr. Sheldon, a beautiful woman from the customer’s side came over to make a toast and deliberately splashed wine on him to attract his attention. In the end, he just forced her to pay him back. It cost her \$ 150,000! That girl lost several months of wages...”

“Hahahahaha! There’s such a thing?”

The elevator arrived.

The two employees left, laughing their heads off.

The remaining two people in the elevator stood there silently and awkwardly.

However, it was clear that the two mothers did not expect to come across such explosive gossip as soon as they arrived, especially about their son-in-law and daughter.

The whole company knew about it.

Fiona coughed and laughed dryly.

“It looks like we were worried for nothing, huh? The two kids have a great relationship!”

Otherwise, how could such gossip be spread?

However, it was too indecent.

Fiona gritted her teeth. Although she could understand that young people’s emotions were out of control and they could not help it at certain times, how could this kind of thing be publicized to the whole world?

Even Mrs. Quimbey knew about it.

Fiona even regretted having brought Mrs. Quimbey over to visit them.

She wondered what her best friend would think of her son who was supposedly serious and proper.

Fiona was thinking fast and was just about to save her son's reputation when Mrs. Quimbey echoed dryly.

"Yeah, I really thought they'd take a while to bond. Looks like we were just overthinking it!"

After that, the two mothers fell into silence again.

The elevator finally stopped when it arrived at the top floor.

When the two people walked out of the elevator, someone saw Fiona.

"Madam Sheldon, you're here! Let me inform Mr. Sheldon..."

Fiona coughed and nodded her head.

She did not dare to barge into the office now, just in case they would see any indescribable images.

The kids would be embarrassed for life if they were caught in the act by their mothers.

Fiona and Mrs. Quimbey just waited patiently.

In less than two minutes, Lance came out of the office and was a little stunned when he saw Mrs. Quimbey standing next to Fiona.

After that, he hurriedly greeted them. His tone was respectful and polite. "Mom, why didn't you call before coming over? I would've gone down to pick you up..."

Mrs. Quimbey had always been very satisfied with Lance. It was just that she felt a little awkward when she heard the rumors about them just now.

However, it was not so awkward now. Everyone very consciously forgot about it.

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Chapter 1771 It's a Good Thing

Mrs. Quimbey smiled and said, "You're so busy. Your mother and I were just casually strolling around."

fiona looked at her son with a bit of coldness in her gaze. How could she not notice that her

son was trying to please his mother-in-law?

She raised this son for nothing!

Lance took them to his office,

Before he could say anything, he watched as his mother wandered around his office, looking left and right. Fiona even went to the lounge and bathroom to check carefully as if she was looking for something.

Yvette's mother just had an embarrassed look on her face.

Lance was helpless and asked, "Mom, what are you looking for?"

Fiona asked, "Where's Yvette? Why are you not together?"

Lance rubbed his temples. "She has her own office now, so of course, she won't be in my wardrobe..."

He gritted his teeth a little and looked at Fiona. She even checked under the wardrobe and everywhere that could hide someone.

Was she looking for Yvette or a mistress?

This was too humiliating, especially in front of Yvette's mother.

Fiona flipped her hair back and calmly walked over to take a seat.

"Then why didn't you say so earlier?"

Lance was speechless.

Mrs. Quimbey smiled and asked, "That girl didn't give you any trouble, did she?"

Lance sent a message to Yvette to tell her that their mothers were here while he answered Mrs. Quimbey's question.

"Of course not! Yvette has a strong foundation and works very well. She's also a quick learner. That's all because you taught her well in the first place."

While praising Yvette, Lance did not forget to flatter his mother-in-law.

Mrs. Quimbey was very satisfied with his words. Who wouldn't like to hear praises about their daughter?

Although Mrs. Quimbey knew that those words were probably exaggerated, she was happy to see that Lance was defending Yvette, which meant that the relationship between the two of them was very stable.

Mrs. Quimbey laughed. "I know what she's capable of. But you guys are really reckless. I just heard them say that Yvette was the new vice president. How could she be the vice president?»

The door opened just as Mrs. Quimbey finished her sentence.

Yvette ran in excitedly. "Why can't I be the vice president?!"

Although she said that, she still ran behind her mother and hugged her tightly from behind.

"Mommy! I miss you so much! You're lucky that I have time now. Next time, you'll have to make an appointment when you want to see me!"

Mrs. Quimbey laughed helplessly. "Great! I don't want to see you anyway."

Yvette grunted pretentiously and went over to lie on Fiona's back. She complained like a kid.

"Did you hear what my mom just said? She said she doesn't want to see me, but she probably secretly cried by herself several times already!"

Fiona found that Yvette was really cute. She promised to be a good mother-in-law when they got married.

The standard of a good mother-in-law was to maintain proper boundaries and not to meddle in the children's affairs.

However, Fiona did not expect that Yvette did not have any sense of boundaries toward her at all. Yvette would hug her and act pampered whenever she wanted without a bit of detachment.

Fiona was flattered by this.

She felt like Yvette was just like her daughter.

Fiona put her arm around Yvette's shoulder. "Yeah, your mom's just stubborn. Don't you know by now?"

Mrs. Quimbey rolled her eyes at them and laughed lightly.

“Don’t even flatter yourself. I’m so busy, so how would I still have time to think about you?”

Lance always knew that Yvette was very lovable, so after seeing her and Fiona looking more like mother-daughter when they were together, he was already used to it.

He smiled before answering Mrs. Quimbey’s question with a straight face.

“There’s a reason why Yvette was chosen to be the vice president. Firstly, I need a person I can trust in this position. Secondly, her ability is most suitable for this position. Whether it’s for the company or her personal development, it’s a win-win situation. It’s not a random

decision. Besides, a board meeting has been held, and this decision was unanimously agreed

upon.”

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Chapter 1772 Love Can Be Forced

Lance’s words gave Mrs. Quimbey a piece of mind, which allowed her tense heart to settle a little.

Mrs. Quimbey originally thought that Yvette would not be able to do the job and that her status would make the employees unhappy.

However, when she heard what Lance said, she thought that she had been overthinking it.

Since it was beneficial to both parties, what was there to worry about?

This remark made Yvette blush in embarrassment.

Lance was a really good liar. Clearly, Yvette was the one who asked for this position, yet Lance made it sound so grand as if Yvette was forced to take up the position.

Besides, those things that happened at the board meeting were still fresh in Yvette’s mind. Those people did not unanimously agree on that decision. Instead, the voice of the opposition was suppressed.

However, this was also good.

Yvette looked at Lance with delighted eyes.

When Lance looked up, he met Yvette's gaze. Yvette seized the opportunity to wink at him and raised her eyebrows. Lance was stunned. He then lowered his head to continue talking to Mrs. Quimbey with a warm voice.

When Fiona saw this scene, she could not help but feel elated.

Things between the children seemed to be better than everyone imagined.

Who said that love could not be forced? This couple in front of her just looks so in love!

They chatted and laughed for a while. Lance then took them out for dinner.

Lance was supposed to meet a client, but since Mrs. Quimbey was there, he could not be absent. He was very thorough and postponed the dinner party with the client.

They ate dinner happily. It was never boring or awkward with Yvette around.

At 9:00 pm, Mrs. Quimbey rejected their offer to go for karaoke since she needed her beauty

sleep.

Fiona still had something to say and held Yvette's hand. "If he dares to make you angry, don't go easy on him and just do as you please. I certainly won't feel heartbroken if you beat him up! If you're bored, you can come to me. I'll be here for you anytime."

Yvette happily nodded her head. "Thanks, Mom. I think that you're the most reasonable one in the whole family! If not for you, I wouldn't be so nice to him!"

Lance was speechless.

Fiona had an understanding expression and looked at Yvette even more dotingly.

Lance first sent Yvette home. Fiona then wanted Lance to go home to get a copy of the project proposal that he previously left at home. Lance believed her and went to get it.

Midway, Fiona called her driver to pick her up and asked Lance to park the car on the side of the road

Lance was a bit puzzled. "Aren't we going home?"

Fiona sneered. "Do you really think that I want you to drive me back?"

Lance nodded his head. Otherwise, what else?

Fiona speechlessly took a deep breath.

“When we went to the office today, we heard a lot about you two.”

Lance frowned

Fiona immediately said, “It’s not that we deliberately want to pry into your private lives. Once we entered the building, everyone was blatantly gossiping about you two doing it in the office ... Of course, I understand that you’re both young and have urges, but you should at least think about Yvette. How difficult is it for a girl to make a career for herself? If she’s tied to these rumors, she won’t be admired for her skills even if she has great achievements.”

Fiona said unceremoniously. She knew what kind of person her son was. Lance would not care about what people say.

However, even if he did not care about himself, he could not neglect that little cutie Yvette!

Thus, Fiona had to warn him.

Lance held back. He felt a little lost and helplessly answered, “Mom, it’s all a misunderstanding. There’s no such thing. We were just hugging...”