

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1874

## Chapter 1874 Ruminations

However, their relationship was so sweet that Yvette had overlooked the underlying problems. Lance was attentive, considerate, and tolerant toward Yvette. He pampered her, so much so that Yvette was sure that he liked her.

After all, Yvette had a lot of dating experience and knew how to read men.

Therefore, Yvette would not allow others to ruin her marriage. Even more so, she would not allow herself to lose to an ex-girlfriend.

The driver was stunned, and the car was silent for a few seconds.

Only then did the driver ask, "Madam, should we go to the Stanton Mansion?"

Lance's exact words were, "Bring her to the Stanton Mansion. If she drank too much, then just send her home."

However, the driver could not tell whether Yvette had too much to drink or not at this moment. After Yvette heard this, she sneered.

"No, I want to go home!"

The driver immediately said yes without another word and drove in the direction of Yvette's and Lance's house.

Lance waited for a long time at the Stanton Mansion, but Yvette still did not show up. He only found out that Yvette had gone home after the driver called to inform him.

Yvette did not send Lance any more messages. Lance was eating, and he immediately lost his appetite.

Nicole noticed that Lance was absent-minded, so she smiled and said, "Yvette must've had a little too much to drink. Mr. Sheldon, don't get mad at her. Otherwise, you'll just die from anger."  
Lance laughed. "I'll bring her over next time. My apologies for leaving beforehand."

Since they were done talking business, Grant and the rest did not keep Lance and sent him out. After Lance left, Grant laughed and shook his head.

"I'm surprised that Lance can tolerate Yvette's temper."

Nicole was upset that her brother badmouthed her bestie. She snorted coldly and said, "Yvette has a good temper! She's gentle and knows how to be considerate. Lance is lucky to marry her!" Grant touched his nose, smiled, and did not say anything.

He clearly did not agree with Nicole.

Clayton chimed in. "Nicole's right."

Grant was speechless.

It was already late when Lance got home.

He thought that Yvette was just drunk and afraid to see him, which was why she did not go to Stanton Mansion.

After all, Lance did not allow her to go out drinking for a long time ever since that time she got drunk.

This time, she just wanted to have fun.

The house was dark with no lights on.

Even the maid was not around.

Lance turned on the lights and was not used to seeing the house so empty.

He loosened his tie and went to the kitchen,

which was also clean without any trace of cooking. Lance wrinkled his eyebrows with discomfort from having too much to drink.

He thought, 'Yvette's probably drunk. I don't feel good either. Where's the maid? Who'll make the hangover tea?'

Lance immediately called the maid.

"Where's everyone?"

The maid hurriedly spoke. "Madam let me off work as soon as she got home. Do you need me to go over again, sir?"

Lance's expression was glum. "Never mind."  
After that, he hung up the phone.

Lance lifted his feet and walked upstairs. The house has never been so quiet before.

This quietness made him feel insecure for some reason.

He snickered and thought, 'Why would I need security?'

Lance walked to the bedroom door.

There was no sound inside.

He twisted the doorknob, but it did not budge.

His body stiffened slightly.

Lance wrinkled his eyebrows, and his face darkened as he thought, 'She actually shut me out?'

This never happened before.

He knocked on the door, but there was no movement inside.

Lance thought that perhaps Yvette was too drunk and accidentally locked the door, so he simply gave up, turned around, and went to the guest bedroom.

Inside the room, Yvette sat on the bed and looked out the window, motionless.

She did not know when she started to be dependent on Lance.

When she heard his footsteps fading away, she felt like her heart had suddenly collapsed. This kind of dependence made her feel uncomfortable.

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1875

### Chapter 1875 Stop Fooling Around

Yvette could barely remember what it felt like when she was with Sean Moore.

She only remembered that she was worrying, struggling, and hating herself every day back then.

Her days with Lance were so comfortable that she forgot everything, thinking that it could go on forever.

However, the arrival of that woman gave her a wake-up call.

Lance knew Yvette's past like the back of his hand, while she only had a general understanding of his past.

It was unfair, too unfair.

Yvette did not want to know about Lance's past with his ex-girlfriend. She did not want to know how they got along and was not interested in understanding the bits and pieces of their time together.

However, she could not control her mind from thinking about those torturous speculations. Yvette thought, 'Was Lance nicer to that woman?

Was he more out of control in bed when he was with her? Did he pamper her more? I thought that I managed to tame Lance, and that I was his one and only. But maybe, that's just how he is? If I can have such a rich dating history, why can't he?'

She could not stop her mind from spiraling out of control once she had this doubt. It was really too torturous.

Yvette tossed and turned around in bed and only fell asleep in the latter part of the night. It was a light sleep that did not make her feel rested.

In her dream, she watched as Lance and another woman stood there and smiled at her.

When she approached them, she saw the woman's face.

Lance smiled and said to Yvette, "My true love came back to me. Let's get a divorce. I want to be with her forever!"

In an instant, Yvette jolted awake. Her heart trembled violently. The sunlight poured in through the window, bringing some warmth to the bright morning.

Yvette soothed her chest and took a long time to calm down.

Heh...

After sobering up, Yvette stopped all those ruminations.

However, she inexplicably felt a sense of crisis. Yvette and Lance were already married, and it was not just because of their own will.

The interests that both of them brought to their marriage would not allow either of them to act recklessly.

Yvette stretched her back and smiled. She thought, 'It looks like I've spent too much time alone with Lance that I became so enamored with him.'

She went out in her pajamas and smelled the aroma of food.

Yvette walked over and saw that the table was already packed with her favorite breakfast dishes. At that moment, she did not care if she would be late for work and sat down to prepare her meal. The opposite seat was empty. Perhaps Lance had already gone to the office.

Yvette did not want to think about Lance. She just took a sip of soup.

The maid came over with a smile and served up some fruit.

"Madam, I've made some hangover tea. Would you like some?"

Yvette paused. "Sure."

Anyway, her stomach felt a little uncomfortable. The maid brought over a cup of hangover tea.

Yvette smiled and said, "Thank you."

"I heard that Mr. Sheldon had too much to drink last night, so I put aside another cup for him."

Yvette was slightly stunned. Her tone was a bit cold as she said, "There's no need for that. He won't drink it."

The maid froze.

A deep and muffled laugh sounded behind her, along with a lazy and drowsy voice, "Who said that I won't drink it?"

The maid laughed, thinking that the couple were just joking. She still brought over the hangover tea and went about her work.

Yvette's body stiffened slightly. Although she hated to admit it, Lance was really too attractive in his suit and with his lazy eyes early in the morning.

She laughed and said, "I thought that you went to the office, so I told the maid not to leave you any." Lance smiled and sized her up. He did not expose her thoughts and only sat down opposite her.

The two of them ate quietly, but Lance looked up at Yvette from time to time.

It was rare that Yvette did not make a fuss while eating today. She did not even say a word.

