

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1901

### The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1901 The Feeling of Betrayal

Fiona saw that Yvette did not have much of a reaction, as if this was just a trivial matter. However, Lance and Yvette's interaction was obviously not the same as before. They were a lot more distant.

In particular, Yvette's gaze when she looked at Lance was not as bright as before.

As someone who had been through this before, Fiona understood what that meant.

"Right, but she showed up again with ulterior motives. Even if she's not worth anything, it's better to keep your guard up. It wasn't easy for you to be together, and I don't want you two to misunderstand each other because of her."

Lance said, "Mom..."

Fiona shot him a look, signaling him not to interrupt her.

"I disagreed when you first got together with Whitney back then, and it's not because our family backgrounds didn't match. To be honest, our family's standing was not that great at that time. We were in such a precarious situation, so we can't really pick on her either. But this woman used your contacts to achieve her own goals. She also betrayed you more than once for the project that you worked so hard to get. Why did you think you repeatedly lost those bids?"

Lance's face turned glum. His body tensed up, and he was a little surprised.

Fiona coldly snorted. "That's not all. After I found out, she intensified her efforts to destroy Sheldon Corporation's relationship with our old partner. Why did you think that Chad Lowe, who had a good relationship with your father back then, would suddenly turn his back on you at your most difficult time?"

Yvette sat there. At first, she was not so serious. However, she suddenly felt as if she had probed into a huge secret.

Fiona stood up and took out a kraft paper bag envelope that she had long prepared from the wine cabinet.

She took out the contents and handed them to Lance.

Yvette could also see what was on it.

At once, her expression became unsightly.

It was a picture of Whitney and an old man shopping, arm in arm.

That old man was Lance's father's best friend, Chad Lowe.

Fiona then took out something else and spread it out in front of Lance.

Lance's face was even gloomier.

"These projects that you lost ended up with Harrison Corporation. You didn't forget how Harrison Corporation suppressed Sheldon Corporation, right? Whitney was Harrison Corporation's consultant. She was able to earn a sizable sum for every project that you lost. Look at the signature and Whitney's income statement. They all match up."

Fiona looked at her son. Lance felt like he could not breathe properly. He sat there frozen with an indignant expression.

It was not because of his ex-girlfriend's betrayal, but because he was actually kept in the dark.

He was completely clueless.

His impression of Whitney was that she was obedient, gentle, understanding, and so low-profile that he repeatedly neglected her existence. Thus, even if he did not love her, he also felt indebted to her for delaying her youth when they broke up.

He was unaware of all these unsightly things that his mother just revealed.

Back then during those difficult times, Lance had sacrificed so much in order to get Sheldon Corporation back on its feet.

He was basically living at the office, and his mind was constantly thinking of the company and his projects.

Now, Fiona told him that he actually had a chance at success back then. It was just that he was betrayed by the people around him.

This huge revelation was really hard for him to accept.

Fiona's words did not stop there. She continued, " You must be curious why I didn't tell you before. That's because I only got this information after she left the country and after the collapse of Harrison Corporation. I didn't tell you because I didn't want these unsightly things to affect you. But now, it looks like I was wrong for hiding this from you."

**The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1902**

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1902 She Succeeded

Fiona sighed. She solemnly looked at Yvette. “Whitney’s return must have caused you a lot of damage. I want to apologize to you for this. When she left back then, she was the one who came to me and asked me for a sum of money, saying that she was going abroad for further studies. I didn’t give it to her, but she offered to break up with Lance in exchange for the money. I thought that she wouldn’t come back again. I didn’t think that she would be so jealous of your happiness, so much so that she deliberately came back to stir up trouble. Clearly, she succeeded, didn’t she?” Yvette was slightly stunned. She pursed her lips and unconsciously clenched her fist.

She did not know what to say.

It turned out that Fiona had long noticed that something was not right between them.

Lance calmed down after a while. His voice was deep and raspy with such strong resentment. He gritted his teeth and said, “You should’ve told me earlier.”

Fiona looked at her son. Her eyes gradually reddened.

“Back then, if Harrison Corporation hadn’t offended Nicole, you wouldn’t have had the chance to overturn the situation. Who would’ve expected such a coincidence? I acknowledge that you’re very capable, but at that time, you were so overwhelmed. I was scared to death when I heard that you went to the rooftop every day.”

Lance's face was taut, and his body was stiff.

Yvette turned her head to the side to look at Lance. After listening to all of this, Yvette suddenly felt so heartbroken for Lance.

Nowadays, Lance can have anything he wants, but what about back then?

He was not knocked down when he was put in such a difficult situation. Yvette always knew that Lance's willpower was extraordinarily strong.

However, she did not expect that there was a time when he would stand on the rooftop. Disappointments, responsibilities, and burdens must have overwhelmed him back then.

Lance must have wanted to jump from there countless times, right?

The air in the room was stagnant.

Fiona was silent for a while before she spoke. "I'm telling you this not because I want you to take revenge. I'm just trying to say that this woman isn't as innocent as you think. Perhaps from an outsider's perspective, I'm a mother who discriminates against people based on social status and sends them off with money. But I just want you to live a normal and happy life. I especially don't want such an unworthy woman to affect your relationship."

Lance did not speak for a long time.

Yvette sat there and did not make a sound either. At that thought, Whitney was indeed unworthy to be a threat to their relationship.

Yvette could not pinpoint exactly why she became inexplicably distant from Lance.

Lance was an excellent and flawless man. It was a blessing for her to marry him.

However, Yvette truly felt regretful the other day. She regretted marrying him so hastily.

After they left Fiona's house, Lance did not look so glum anymore.

But he still did not speak.

Perhaps it was also very difficult for him to digest this news.

Yvette looked out the car window. After this episode, she finally made a decision and did not waver at all.

The next day in Sheldon Corporation's conference room.

Lance looked at the application in front of him with a gloomy face. His eyes were cold and puzzled.

"You still decided to go?"

Yvette nodded her head frankly. She had already asked around privately and found out that she had almost no competitors with the same conditions as her.

As long as Lance did not have any selfish motives, Yvette would be able to get the job without any hindrance.

The meeting room was silent and cold. No one dared to make a sound.

This matter was at a deadlock for quite some time. Lance and Yvette had their own views, so it was not a wise choice for the directors to take sides.

Lance rubbed his temples. His face was stern and cold.

“Meeting adjourned.”

He stood up and looked at Yvette. “Follow me to my office.”

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1903

### Chapter 1903 Get Out

Yvette did not refuse. She was now at an impasse with Lance not because of Whitney. It was because of the Cali business trip.

However, Lance liked to mix up the two matters. Lance’s office.

Lance sat on the sofa and pointed to the opposite side, looking like he was ready to negotiate.

“Let’s sit and talk.”

Yvette sat there, but she did not start the conversation.

The assistant outside sensed a cold tension between Lance and Yvette. Out of curiosity, the assistant brazenly went into the office to deliver coffee.

The originally calm Lance suddenly had bloodshot eyes. He coldly yelled, “Get out!”

The assistant was so scared that he left in a hurry. Yvette looked at Lance, who rarely loses his temper, and suddenly laughed.

Lance looked at her coldly.

“What are you laughing at?”

Yvette said, “You wanted to yell at me instead, right?”

Lance wrinkled his eyebrows. Yvette did not give him a chance to speak.

“I really want to go, and it’s not because I’m mad at you. I want to try it out myself to see how far I can go without you guys’ protection.”

Lance was silent for a moment. He raised his eyes to look at her.

“You can go elsewhere D:JIM5SY manage other projects. Just take your pick. Do you think that Cali is a joke? Don’t you know how dangerous it is there?!”

Yvette pursed her lips and looked at him with arched eyebrows, which made Lance’s words stuck in his throat.

Lance rubbed his forehead and took a deep breath. “Are you still blaming me? If I’d known that she was that kind of person, I’d never have let her appear in front of us. I really...”

Seeing Lance’s helpless and pained look, Yvette stepped forward and gently hugged him.

Lance was stunned but he quickly reached out to pull her into his arms and held her tighter.

“Yvette, if you blame me for that, go ahead and hit me or scold me. Just don’t say that you’re leaving. Just be frank with me if I’m at fault, okay?”

His voice was hoarse and helpless.

Lance sounded like he was truly afraid of losing Yvette.

He could clearly feel the change in Yvette in just two days.

This made him panic. He felt lost and afraid, and he did not know what to do.

He had never felt like this before.

Yvette patted his shoulder. Her voice was very soft.

“Actually, you didn’t do anything wrong. You’re just unlucky. I was initially quite angry when I heard your conversation with her in the stairway.”

Lance paused and slowly let go of Yvette. “You heard it? You left before the conversation ended?” Yvette nodded.

Sure enough, if Yvette had listened to the whole conversation, she would not be so angry. However, who could be blamed for that?

Should Lance get blamed for being too merciful? Or should they blame Whitney for setting traps at every turn?

Lance recalled what happened. Before he took a stand, the conversation between him and Whitney was about Whitney badmouthing Yvette. He did not think too much about it at the time. Whitney’s return was too unexpected, and Whitney accused Fiona of wrongdoing, so Lance’s mind was in a mess. He just wanted to compensate Whitney and send her off.

Now that he thought about it, Yvette listened to the conversation between him and Whitney and heard how Whitney demeaned her.

Yet he, as her husband, did not cut Whitney off and correct it in time. He did not take a stand for Yvette at once.

Then Yvette, who was standing outside, would be more disappointed with him, right?

At that time, how could he still expect her to listen to the whole conversation and wait for him to defend her?

When Lance thought of this, his chest suddenly felt stuffy. The feeling of remorse surged up in an instant.

Yvette just let out a light laugh. Her voice was dull and light.

“But it doesn’t matter now. She’s right. She didn’t add any frills to my past either. But to this day, I don’t feel guilty for what I’ve done.”

Lance pursed his lips. His throat was dry.

“I don’t mind your past.”

## **The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1904**

“I know you’re not that kind of person, but that doesn’t mean others aren’t.” Yvette touched her hair, which had a different texture than her own, but she used the same one. It’s the same shampoo brand, so even the scent appeals to her.

For a brief moment, her heart softened.

“I can’t hide behind you all the time. When people mention me in the future, I won’t be able to accomplish anything. Is it my ability to find a good man to marry?”

“I’m fortunate, but I also deserve it.” Yvette has finished speaking. Lance looked at her face and stretched out his hand to draw a detailed description of it.

join telegram for latest update  
“Don’t you think so, Lance?”

Lance fixed his gaze on her.

It was unusual for Yvette to be so gentle and calm, as if she had transformed herself overnight.

Lance was tempted to decline. But he knew there was nothing he could do.

Yvette had to leave. Her eyes were unshakeable in their determination. Nobody could put a stop to it.

When the dust settled, Lance was less concerned about profits and losses. “Did you really decide?”

Yvette gave a nod.

Lance shut his eyes “I’m only going to give you three months. If you can’t solve it in three months, you must return, even if you don’t want to.”

Lance was giving in, Yvette blinked.

She immediately smiled, lowered her head, and kissed his lips passionately.

“Okay.”

Will she not have the final say if she is unable to return?

Yvette returned immediately and began preparing to hand over the work at hand.

There is still time to prepare.

She wasn't in a rush, but she was also full of expectations.

Although Lance verbally promised, he did not follow through, and the appointment letter was delayed.

He smiled and asked Yvette to return home to await the news, suggesting that she get together with her friends before going to Cali to relax and eat.

Yvette had no reservations about him. But after a while, She got the feeling that something wasn't quite right.

Stanton Corporation.

Nicole had just returned from socialising outside when she noticed Yvette sitting bored in her office.

“What are you doing here if you're not going to see my daughter? Make sure she doesn't recognise you when you return!”

“She's so young and can't remember people, so don't lie to me!” Yvette pursed her lips.

Nicole smiled, and she appeared to be in good health.

Although it is not as relaxing as it is at home after work, once she gets started with things in the company, she feels at ease.

It's even more fun than playing with talking kids at home.

In particular, Clayton was thoughtful and not giving her a chance to be angry.

Logan came in to deliver the materials and was greeted by Yvette: "What would you like to drink, Ms. Quimbey?"

"Whatever."

Yvette waved her hand and moved closer, eager to speak with Nicole.

When Logan saw this, he didn't seem to mind; he put down his belongings and left.

Nicole: "Didn't you say you'd go to Cali? When are you going to leave?"

Yvette appeared distressed: "That's what I'm referring to. I'm prepared, but Lance has been dragging his feet. Of course, I understand he's concerned about my safety, but continuing to do this isn't an option. Over there, I've already turned in my work. My hotel reservation has also been made. Lance wants to drag me out until I'm bored!"

Nicole raised an eyebrow; Lance's approach was brilliant and very impressive! "I don't recommend going there. It's too dangerous there, and I've heard the situation is tumultuous. The shopping mall is

decorated in black and white. Stanton Corporation's operations were withdrawn from the Cali market a few years ago."