

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1751

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

## Chapter 1751 You Don't Have To Miss Me That Much

Yvette regretted saying that sentence. She originally thought that Lance was not that ferocious.

but men really could not stand being provoked. Even during normal days, it would be two or three

times at most.

However, tonight, Yvette could not even close her eyes. They were fooling around until daybreak. Before dawn, Yvette could still hear the sound of their hearts beating violently.

Nicole was bored, especially under the double protection of Clayton and Floyd. Those two people basically took turns to watch her. daily new chapters only uploaded Things like business trips and social engagements became a burden that completely fell on Kai.

She was bored at home and got the approval to go to the office for three hours a day.

Kai did not even have the chance to refuse, so he got to work at the last minute. However, under strong pressure, there were still a few social functions he was unable to go to.

He took an invitation to Nicole's office and helplessly held his forehead.

"A party suddenly popped up in the afternoon. It's in the winery that's related to our project, so we have to go no matter what. You're the most suitable person for this. I'm begging you, Lil N!"

Nicole laughed. She looked at the location and raised her brows.

She remembered Yvette mentioning this before. That was perfect! They would be able to meet there.

"Sure, no problem."

Kai sighed in relief. He had gone from a frivolous young master to a serious person, Nicole was a little unused to it.

It was really funny to see him suddenly reveal his original form.

In the afternoon, Nicole packed up her things and took Logan to the winery.

She did not like to get drunk when socializing, so it was often Grant who went to the winery. Although she was not familiar with it, she was no stranger either.

The large winery was booked out, and luxury cars drove into the garage one after another. All kinds of luxury furniture and ornaments were unceremoniously placed everywhere they could be seen.

When Nicole pushed the door open, she saw that there were already quite a few people, all of whom were prominent figures.

Lance, Yvette, Gerard, and Clayton were all here.

When Clayton saw Nicole, he raised his brows and regained his composure.

Nicole froze and felt a little guilty. After all, to attend this event, Nicole did not tell Clayton that she was coming.

She was too careless.

It seemed that “pregnancy brain” was really a thing.

How could she have neglected Clayton?

Of course, Clayton would be at an occasion like this.

Although he did not have deep roots in Atlanta, in a short period of time, Clayton’s ability was enough to shift his ground. Latest chapters only [infobagh.com](http://infobagh.com) Who would be invited if not him?

Nicole smiled, and Logan spoke promptly.

“President, I’ll wait for you next door. Call me if you need anything.”

Nicole nodded, and Logan retreated.

Clayton was here, so naturally, no one else was needed.

Everyone saw Nicole come over and teased Clayton.

“Mr. Sloan, are you worried about Ms. Stanton, or is Ms. Stanton worried about you? Why didn’t you two come together?”

“Ms. Stanton, after you got married, you showed up at fewer events. I went to Stanton Corporation several times, but your staff said that you weren’t in. Grant wasn’t around either. Are you all determined to make the superstar Kai change his career?”

"I thought that Kai would be the one coming today. It looks like they're still not assured..."

Nicole had not been pregnant for long, so naturally, news of her pregnancy was not announced to the public.

Clayton originally held a cigar in his hand, but he snuffed it out the moment he saw Nicole. Then, he stood up, walked over, and helped her put on her jacket.

No one else would try to do something like that.

Everyone saw how thoughtful Clayton was and laughed even more.

Nicole smiled. "Grant and I have been busy with other stuff recently. It's been a while since I've

seen you guys, but you don't have to miss me that much, right?"

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1752

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Chapter 1752 She's Killing It

Nicole brushed the topic aside with a jest.

Everyone naturally could not fuss over whether she answered the question or not. After all, Ms. Stanton's temper was not to be messed with.

Clayton hung up her coat and held her waist gently. In fact, he was carefully protecting her belly. She knew but did not say anything.

Nicole paused and glanced at him.

"I didn't know you'd be here."

Clayton smiled. "It's my fault for not telling you."

Nicole smiled and walked over to sit down. Clayton bent over to hold her chair. "Don't drink later. Ms. Quimbey is over there..."

Clayton pointed in a direction. Yvette was sitting among a group of women playing bridge. She clearly saw Nicole, but she could not bear to leave because of the good cards in her hands.

She waved her hand to greet Nicole, who stood up with a smile.

“Okay, you can go socialize. I’ll go find Yvette.”

These people usually brought dates when socializing, but some people did not bring their wives. They all knew it in their hearts and simply did not say it out loud.

After all, no one wanted to pry into other people’s private lives. They were not paparazzi, so they were not that curious.

Clayton smiled and held her hand, walking her over. The woman on Yvette’s other side took the initiative to give up her seat.

“Ms. Stanton, come and take a look. Ms. Quimbey is killing it today! Latest chapters only infobagh.com We’re about to be overwhelmed. You should take over for me this round while I go get some air...”

The person who spoke was informed and smart. She was the best at reading social cues.

She was only here to show her face and was not really in the same class as these rich ladies.

Seeing Nicole come over, the woman quickly gave up her seat before anyone could chase her away.

Nicole smiled and did not stand on ceremony.

“Sure. We’ll split the money if I win later.”

The woman stood to the side with a smile. Clayton stood behind for a while, surveying the cards in front of Nicole before smiling and saying to the others.

“Then I’ll ask you ladies to take care of her.”

Nicole blushed slightly and glanced at Clayton. She did not say anything and looked down at her cards.

Everyone laughed at the ambiguous atmosphere.

Yvette could not help but tease Clayton. daily new chapters only uploaded  
“There’s no taking care of anyone at the table! Mr. Sloan, get ready to fork out your money!”

Clayton laughed, stroked Nicole’s head, and silently left.

Yvette winked at Nicole. “Mr. Sloan’s eyes could barely tear away from you. Don’t you guys feel tired of being together all day long?”

Nicole looked at Yvette, but everyone else was looking back at her, so she held back her scolding words.

“What’s the point of marrying someone if you get tired of them? Don’t be ridiculous!”

Yvette laughed. “That’s true. Now that Mr. Sloan is official, he can’t wait to tell everyone that you’re married, especially right after your wedding back then. He had a constant supply of sweets in his pocket to give out to everyone he saw. We ate so much that we got toothaches...”

Nicole seemed to imagine that scene and suddenly bowed her head with a smile.

Another woman laughed and teased Yvette.

“Ms. Quimbey, isn’t your relationship with Mr. Sheldon just as good? Look, when you guys came over, Mr. Sheldon was handed a cigarette, but he dropped it in fright when you saw it...”

Everyone laughed as they continued playing the cards.

Yvette was teased and could not help but stay silent for a moment, not knowing how to retort.

Another woman named Tina exclaimed.

“It’s true that the richer the man, the deeper their feelings. The ones who just started to earn a little money are the ones who like to womanize the most. It’s good if they just play with cars and money, but it’s disgusting when they play with women and drugs.”

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

## Boss Chapter 1753

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)  
Chapter 1753 Unhappy

Everyone fell silent. Nicole and Yvette exchanged a look. After years of tacit understanding, they

suddenly understood that this woman was most likely talking about her own husband.

The woman looked well taken care of, but she did not appear often in the circle. However maybe

they would know her name if she said it.

Tina's family was considered a little rich, but it was far behind the people present.

However, the person she married was her childhood sweetheart, Zach, who was very good at doing business.

Zach was considered a very capable person and rose to prominence in Atlanta's business circle. He occupied a place in the science and technology sector in just a few years, so it made people envy and admire him.

However, although he was capable, his private life was criticized.

Back then, Tina and her husband got married because of their deep affection for each other. As a result, after the company got on the right track, Zach asked Tina to take a back seat and focus on the family and giving birth.

Tina agreed without much thought.

Then, when their child was born, Zach was targeted by his rivals because he was too high-profile. The rivals sent photos of him cheating on Tina with other women.

Since then, the family conflict started and grew out of control.

The strange thing was that the two of them did not get divorced.

However, when attending social gatherings, Zach never let other women attend and brought his wife instead. Latest chapters only infobagh.com Tina also did a good job during such occasions, acting as if nothing happened between the two of them.

It was as if everything had been made up for fun, but that was not the case.

Everyone present knew about their situation. Even if it was whitewashed, the details were still known.

However, since Tina was pretending that it never happened, others naturally would not go up to poke the hornet's nest.

Another lady came along with a glass of champagne to watch the fun and agreed with those words.

"Exactly! There are plenty of men like that. Take Young Master Ludwig in the past for example. Before he divorced his ex-wife, he was picky and looked down on her, but look at him now. daily new chapters only uploaded After their remarriage, he treats his wife like a goddess. If you ask me, a fault confessed is half redressed. If my husband came to that realization too, I'd be able to die in peace."

The others echoed and laughed.

Tina looked up at her and smiled.

“How can your husband compare to Young Master Ludwig? The Ludwig family has the support of the Ferguson family. How good is his relationship with Mr. Ferguson? It’s a shame that Mr. Ferguson is...”

Before Tina could finish her sentence, she felt that the atmosphere around her was not quite right.

Her face changed, and she subconsciously looked up to see Nicole.

Everyone in the circle knew about Nicole and Eric. For a man like Eric, he could have any woman he wanted, but he lost to Nicole.

Everyone was jealous of Nicole, but everyone wanted to be the next Nicole.

Nicole and Clayton were married now, but Eric had not appeared in Atlanta for a long time. His whereabouts had always been elusive. Who knew if he went far away to avoid this matter?

Nicole was now taken, and those who suppressed their actions in the circle began to stir again. Without Nicole, it was finally their turn, right?

However. Eric left.

Mitchell took over the position of Ferguson Corporation’s President. They wanted to see what Eric was up to behind the scenes, but that was harder than trying to climb up to the sky.

The surrounding people subconsciously went silent for a moment. However, Nicole seemed to not have heard anything and focused on the cards in her hands.

She suddenly saw something and smiled. Her eyes lit up as she displayed her cards.

“I win...”

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1754

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Chapter 1754 Fortunately, It Wasn’t Him

Once they looked, sure enough, everyone could not help but laugh.

“Ms. Stanton, you really are lucky! You actually won with those rotten cards!”

“Oh dear, isn’t that lady just now going to regret it?”

The awkwardness just now was covered up by jokes and laughter.

Nicole also acted as if she did not hear and brushed it over with a smile. The chips in front of her piled up. She smiled and waved at the woman who had given up her seat earlier.

“You’re just in time. You can take over this round. Just use the chips as you please. I’m going to look for Clayton.”

Nicole stood up as she spoke, not dragging her feet at all.

Yvette looked at Nicole and also stood up with a smile. “I’m leaving too, lest my man says I’m not doing my job.”

She walked over and took Nicole’s arm, leaning close to her.

“Are you upset?”

Tina was unhappy with her own life and had no control over her mouth. Was she not afraid of offending others?

It seemed like Tina would not be allowed to attend such occasions next time.

It was too degrading.

Nicole glanced sideways and spoke lightly. “What’s there to be mad about?”

“Don’t play dumb. Hmph! That lady was probably just regretful that her man isn’t Eric Ferguson. Otherwise, her patience with her failed marriage would probably be higher. She lives like that yet she worries about scum living badly. It’s quite amazing.”

Nicole’s lips twitched, not caring much at all.

“It’s the path she chose, so she has to walk through it even if she’s on her knees.”

“That’s true.”

The two walked to the other side as they spoke. Several men gathered around playing poker. Latest chapters only [infobagh.com](http://infobagh.com) It looked like the atmosphere here was much more relaxed than with the group of women.

Lance took a sip every now and then from the glass of red wine in his hand and looked down to say something to Clayton. The two seemed to have a tacit understanding and exchanged information.



Clayton's sharp eyes noticed Nicole coming over. His eyes softened for a moment as he waved at her.

Nicole walked over and sat beside him.

Clayton smiled. "Did you win?"

Nicole answered casually and looked at his cards.

Clayton turned to the side to let her see. He looked relaxed with a hint of reckless flirtation.

Opposite them, Gerard saw this intimate scene between the couple and suddenly felt a little upset in his heart.

If Eric, who was far away from home, saw this, he might have gouged his eyes out.

"When will the project start?"

"Next year. We'll pick a good date."

"When the time comes, we'll all go and support you..."

Everyone joked and laughed, and someone suddenly said, "Someone from Ferguson Corporation is here." daily new chapters only uploaded

Gerard looked up in surprise. His reaction was the largest. "Mr. Ferguson is here?"

However, the next second, the person who pushed the door open was not Eric.

Everyone was stunned by Gerard's words for a moment.

How could Eric suddenly show up?

They could not see him even if they wanted to.

However, it was fortunate that it was not him.

"I'm sorry for being late, everyone..."

Mitchell was now the President of Ferguson Corporation, and his status was naturally different from before. Back when he was Eric's assistant, he was still one of the top executives in the company, and the bosses of other companies had to politely greet him.

Now that Mitchell was the President of Ferguson Corporation, the sharpness he deliberately hid suddenly seemed to be unconcealed. Everyone seemed to have overlooked Mitchell, who grew stronger beside Eric.

Nowadays, Mitchell followed Eric's style. Some people wanted to take advantage of the opportunity of Eric's departure to draw Mitchell in and seek benefits, but they were decisively rejected by Mitchell and even blacklisted.

For a while, there was not even a chance for the company to get messed up, and everything was done smoothly.

"Mr. Mitchell, we were waiting for you..."

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

## Boss Chapter 1755

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)  
Chapter 1755 Worry About Yourself

Everyone was well acquainted with each other and put on their social front. The attention was immediately placed on Mitchell as everyone greeted him warmly and familiarly.

Mitchell walked over with a smile. His temperament and demeanor were slightly colder and

harsher than before.

However, Mitchell looked at the people present and greeted them without being condescending.

When he saw Nicole and Clayton, he also greeted them familiarly without any hard feelings. They looked like ordinary friends who had known each other for many years.

Nicole and Clayton nodded before turning their attention away.

Gerard smiled. "Mitchell, are you very busy with the company? I asked you out a few times, but you rejected me ruthlessly. Guys, don't you think that's too much?"

Mitchell lowered his head and smiled. "Mr. Lichman, I'm not being too much. Latest chapters only infobagh.com If you ask to meet me, then of course I'll go, but if you want me to go to the equator to experience life..."

Gerard choked before suddenly laughing. With just a few words, the name "Eric Ferguson" was

tossed to the back of his mind.

Yvette turned around and saw Lance, unable to sit still. She wanted to go and get something, but Lance silently pressed her to his side.

“Don’t run around.”

His tone carried a hint of warning.

He knew Yvette all too well. This kind of occasion was not considered formal and was the most appropriate for flirting with others.

Yvette struggled pointlessly a few times before she obediently sat beside him.

In less than two minutes, she got annoyed.

Just as Yvette was about to stand up, she was held down by Lance again. It was as if he had eyes on the side of his head.

Yvette gnashed her teeth beside him.

“I promise not to cause any trouble, okay? I’m just gonna chat with Nicole.”

Lance glanced at her with an unchanging smile at the corners of his mouth.

“Ms. Stanton is with Mr. Sloan right now, and she isn’t as naughty as you. Don’t try to make excuses.” daily new chapters only uploaded

It was clear that he did not believe Yvette’s words.

Yvette muttered. “She’s pregnant, so her temperament changed drastically!”

Lance looked at Yvette with a vague smile. “Then should I get you pregnant as well?”

Yvette was stunned and looked at him. She wanted to say something but then held it back.

Just then, Nicole walked over and patted Yvette’s shoulder. “Let’s go. I’ll introduce you to the people of Suniverse Corporation...”

Yvette stood up, turned around, and followed Nicole.

Lance did not stop Yvette this time. After all, Nicole personally came to get her. Besides, with Yvette’s temper, it was really impossible to make her sit obediently without speaking.

However, Yvette left without looking back at all. Lance felt like that was slightly strange.

Nicole introduced Yvette to the people of Suniverse Corporation. Yvette had always been keen to socialize, but now, she just met them face-to-face and felt down.

Nicole seemed to notice Yvette acting weird.

The two ladies found a quiet booth. Nicole then looked at Yvette.

“What’s the matter with you? You were perfectly fine earlier.”

Yvette pursed her lips and lowered her eyes.

“It’s nothing, I just suddenly feel bored.”

“Why? Suniverse is about to make an acquisition, and your business might cross paths. Isn’t that what you’re most interested in? Once your position in Sheldon Corporation has changed, they’ll be your ready-made connections...”

Why would someone not eat the piece of meat that was brought to their mouth?

That was not like Yvette’s style.

Yvette paused. Her gaze was a little lazy and somewhat dissatisfied. “My position probably won’t change.”

“What? Is Lance planning to make his wife an assistant for life?”

Nicole thought that it was ridiculous. Putting aside Yvette’s status, since she came from Quimbey Corporation, her ability was much stronger than the average trust fund babies in the circle.

Lance was not the kind of person who wanted a meek housewife.

Yvette pouted. Her gaze swept in Lance’s direction and darkened for a moment before she sighed.

“He wants to!”

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1756

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)  
Chapter 1756 He Still Came

Nicole heard the complaint in Yvette’s words and did not make a sound.

Everyone knew that Yvette working at Lance’s side as an assistant was just a stepping stone

At worst, Yvette would return to Quimbey Corporation to inherit her family business.

Now that Lance did not put Yvette in a role suitable for her, Yvette going back to Quimbey Corporation would also be a problem.

How could Yvette be an assistant for a short while and then go back to become the President of Quimbey Corporation?

What would the people of Quimbey Corporation think of her?

Mrs. Quimbey would certainly not spare Yvette.

Nicole paused. "Why don't I propose a project for you? Tell Lance that it's specifically for you to handle."

After all, promoting friends was not unheard of in the circle.

Yvette looked at Nicole. "Forget it. I know what to do. I'll go back and let him know what I think!"

She put down the cup in her hand with certainty, looking righteous and formidable.

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "Okay, let me know if you need help."

Yvette could not wait any longer. If she waited any longer, she might really go crazy.

Just now when Lance mentioned pregnancy, Yvette felt uncomfortable all over.

What made Yvette uncomfortable was not the pregnancy itself.

*However*, once she became pregnant, she would have to completely say goodbye to the workplace.

Yvette's situation was different from Nicole's as Yvette did not have that much autonomy in

company matters.

Both Mrs. Quimbey and Lance would not let Yvette come out to work if she was pregnant.

Yvette did not want her career to end before it even started.

Nicole chatted with Yvette for a while, then went outside to answer the phone. After that, she went to the bathroom.

Once the door was closed, it instantly became quiet.

Nicole refused to be guided by the attendant and walked over by herself.

When she passed by the room next door, the door was ajar, and a somewhat familiar back figure flashed by. Latest chapters only [infobagh.com](http://infobagh.com) However, Nicole only frowned slightly and walked away without staying a second longer.

Perhaps it was just someone she saw earlier.

As soon as Nicole walked by, the door suddenly closed from the inside.

Mitchell stood there respectfully and looked at the person sitting there with his back to him. That man looked so lonely as if he was about to blend into the darkness.

Mitchell vaguely felt a kind of indefinable complexity and sympathy for the man.

When did Eric Ferguson ever have to sneak around on his home ground?

The person who should have attended this party was Eric.

When Eric saw the names of the guests, he stared at the name "Nicole Stanton" for a long time. He suppressed countless impulses to come over and finally decided to give up and let Mitchell attend instead.

Eric would love to appear in front of Nicole even as an ordinary friend, just to give a nod of greeting.

He also wanted very much to watch Nicole being happy as a bystander.

However, he could not do it.

Eric could not forgive himself for what he had done in the past. He also did not want to see the disgust and indifference that would appear on Nicole's face if she ever saw him again.

That would be like stabbing his heart.

Thus, Eric could only hide in the shadows like a silent ghost, spying on Nicole's existence.

It was best if Nicole thought that Eric was staying abroad forever.

Perhaps this was the only way that she could be happier.

"Mr. Ferguson, you really don't want to go over and say hello to everyone?"

Mitchell spoke from the back. During this period, countless people were inquiring about Eric's whereabouts.

Eric seemed to have suddenly disappeared, and no one knew where he was.

Mitchell knew that Eric's power extended far beyond Atlanta. Cyndro International, Ferguson Corporation's overseas expansion, and even Eric's various investments were all reasons for Eric to leave.

*However, this was not the real reason.*

Eric did not want to get close but wanted to stay away from Nicole.

Eric paused. His handsome face was immersed in the darkness, and his voice incomparably dull.

"No, you can go back. I'll leave when it's over."

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1757

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)  
Chapter 1757 What's the point?

Eric's fists secretly tightened and loosened.

The unintentional glance just now made Nicole seem like a passerby, but that sight was

unforgettable.

The woman who belonged to Eric finally left him.

He could not even redeem himself.

Eric could only quietly think about the past when Nicole only had eyes for him in the dead of

night.

That was Eric's prime.

When the party was over, it was already dark outside.

Everyone exchanged pleasantries and left one after another.

Clayton was talking to Gerard about an acquisition until the end of the party. Nicole could only wait on the sidelines.

She felt a little sleepy from waiting.

In a daze, Nicole felt someone drape a coat over her shoulders.

Nicole woke up and looked at the person in front of her. His handsome and elegant face carried a warm smile. "Let's go home and rest."

Nicole sighed in relief and stood up immediately after.

"It's finally over."

Nicole only wanted to show her face tonight. Clayton was the one basically doing all the talking.

She only needed to glance at Clayton when she saw some of the projects that she was interested in. Latest chapters only infobagh.com Before she asked, Clayton already knew that she wanted the project, so he involved Stanton Corporation in the talks. No one noticed anything wrong with that.

Clayton put his arm around Nicole's shoulders and was very gentle, so much so that Nicole could not help rubbing her head against his shoulder.

It was so comfortable.

The couple walked out. Clayton opened the car door for Nicole and was very attentive to her.

"Shall we go home?"

Nicole nodded her head.

Clayton smiled. He knew that Nicole was tired today and did not say anything more before driving away.

It was a while before the last person walked out of the venue.

The cold and lonely back figure seemed to blend into the boundless night. It was impossible to see the man's expression.

Mitchell followed Eric out and handed his coat over.

"Mr. Ferguson, the plane is ready. Are you going to the airport now?"

Eric looked in the direction of the car that was far away in front of him and narrowed his eyes. After a long time, he finally spoke, "Mm, let's go."

Mitchell opened his mouth but did not continue to advise Eric.



Eric took a full-day flight and did not rest or get over his jet lag to come here.

After the party ended, Eric had to take another full-day flight to leave.

What was the point?

Just to take a look at Nicole?

However, Nicole did not even know that Eric came. Perhaps she had already erased Eric from her

world.

Mitchell did not know when Eric would forget about her.

Lance was a little tired. When he saw that Yvette did not choose to sit on the passenger side but sat in the back instead, he suddenly felt a little strange.

They did not ask the driver to pick them up since it was very close to their house, just a matter of a few minutes.

When Yvette got out of the car, she went into the house by herself and ignored Lance.

Lance felt puzzled and wondered how he had offended her.

He recalled the events tonight. It seemed like nothing was wrong, except...

What Lance said earlier suddenly resounded in his mind again. "Then should I get you pregnant as

well?"

Lance pondered for a moment before getting out of the car. His face was solemn.

When he went in, Yvette had already gone to the bathroom to take a shower.

Lance loosened his tie, went to change his clothes, and sat in the living room to wait for Yvette.

Perhaps, there were some things that they needed to bring out in the open.

1:00 am

Yvette came out of the bathroom.

She was a bit shocked when she saw that the living room was lit up, and Lance was sitting on the sofa.

Lance was lying with his back against the sofa and one hand covering both eyes. He seemed to be

asleep

Yvette walked over and patted his shoulder.

“Why are you sleeping here? Go sleep inside.”

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1758

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)  
Chapter 1758 Say It Straight

Lance came to his senses and rubbed his brow. “You’re done?”

Yvette answered. She even dried her hair and did her skincare routine. The gloom in her heart

dissipated a lot.

It was so late, so they would just talk tomorrow.

Yvette was just about to turn around and go to the bedroom when Lance held her wrist.

Lance pulled her onto his lap, and Yvette raised her eyebrows.

“It’s so late, do you still have energy?”

A trace of helplessness flashed across Lance’s eyes. He pinched her chin slightly harder, and his voice was deep and husky.

“Don’t provoke me. You know the consequences.”

Yvette pursed her lips. “What do you wanna do?”

Lance gave her a sullen look and pinched the soft flesh around her waist. “Are you upset tonight?”

Yvette blinked her eyes. “Am I?”

"Don't lie to me. I told you that we should just be frank with each other. If you have something to

say, say it straight. Don't get upset."

His tone was deep and patient. He did not look the least bit angry.

Even if he was already tired, Lance insisted on solving any problems they had on the same day.

Yvette lowered her eyes. She was silent for a moment. When she looked up at him, she no longer had that teasing look in her eyes.

"Lance, Hans is gone now. When is it my turn?"

Her question really put Lance on the spot.

Lance froze for a moment, wrinkled his eyebrows, and looked at her. "Where do you want to go

then?"

Yvette got up from his lap and sat on the sofa opposite him. She looked at him calmly so that they were on equal standing. "Your wife can't be your assistant for the rest of your life, right? I didn't come to work at Sheldon Corporation just to be a carefree assistant, don't you think?"

Lance pondered for a moment. He raised his eyes to look at her and suddenly understood something.

"Are you bored here?"

"Not bored. I just feel like I can't learn any more in this current position. What I learn as an assistant won't be applicable for me to take over Quimbey Corporation in the future, isn't it?"

Yvette said to him calmly without the slightest euphemism.

Lance rubbed his temples in silence. Yvette did not know if he was thinking or because he was too tired.

After a long time, Lance crossed his hands on his thigh and looked very sensible and calm.

"Is that what you think?"

Lance looked at Yvette with a probing gaze, as if he was engaged in an important business negotiation.

Yvette was even more pumped up. The sleepiness she felt just now dissipated.

“Yes.”

Lance lowered his eyes and pursed his lips. His cold side profile looked a bit helpless.

“Hans stayed in this position for five years and was promoted to be the regional president right after. I thought that you’d know the importance of this position. daily new chapters only uploaded Whether it’s social events, cooperation, or personnel transfer, Hans knows everything confidential in our company firsthand. His position is far greater than any other role. I didn’t expect that you won’t like it here...”

This last sentence was spoken in a murmur.

Yvette did not expect Lance to have such good intentions for her. She suddenly felt as if she had misunderstood him.

However, since she already said her piece, she could not retract her words.

“Perhaps I just underestimated the importance of this position, but there’s no way I can stay in this position for five or seven years like Hans. Latest chapters only infobagh.com Lance, I’m not Hans. I’m Yvette Quimbey.”

Yvette looked at him with a radiant face that looked invincible and confident.

“If possible, I’d prefer a quick success. That’s because I’ll get someone to be my assistant in the future, and I won’t need to know every aspect of an assistant’s job, will I?”

Lance was stunned. His eyes flickered.

He looked at her deeply and thought, ‘She’s really so radiant at any time...’

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1759

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Chapter 1759 Here Comes the Main Question Lance rubbed his chin, let out a low chuckle, and shrugged.

“Well, I can’t refute what you just said. Perhaps I was a bit negligent about your arrangement. Clearly, you’ve thought it through more comprehensively than I did.”

Yvette breathed a sigh of relief and could not help but smile.

Lance raised his eyes to look at her. "Then which position do you think is most appropriate for you

at the moment?"

That was the main question.

Yvette hesitated for a moment and spoke straightforwardly.

"Director of the Project Department or Vice President?"

She looked at him expectantly.

Lance did not look shocked or disgusted. His response was as calm as usual, which was a relief to Yvette since she was asking for a lot.

This meant that what she said was not very excessive.

Lance pondered for a few seconds before looking up at her.

"You want to handle projects immediately?"

The tone of his voice was clearly not very approving.

With Yvette's ability, the projects she had gotten in Quimbey Corporation before were either relying on her connections or had a low-profit margin, none of which could really make a fortune.

Yvette was clearly not experienced enough to handle a big project.

However, Yvette was unconvinced.

Who was he looking down at?

Yvette raised her eyebrows. "Can't I?"

Lance paused. "I didn't say that you can't. It's just..."

He hesitated for half a second but still nodded.

"Alright. One of the vice presidents these days has been making frequent contact with headhunters and intends to jump ship. daily new chapters only uploaded Just as well, I don't want to tolerate it anymore. You can

replace him as vice president, and I'll announce this decision tomorrow at the meeting."

Yvette froze and thought, 'That simple? That's all it took for him to agree?'

She stared at him with wide eyes. "I'm promoted as vice president?"

Yvette might have asked for too much. After all, she knew her own capabilities.

She was thick-skinned enough to be the vice president at Quimbey Corporation.

Sheldon Corporation's vice president held a different weight after all.

Yvette felt like she finally had some real power in her hands.

Lance nodded and did not look like he was joking at all.

"The directors of all departments are doing well, so there's no reason to let them leave. It's also impossible to let you become their deputy director because you'll just be tied up. Vice president is the most appropriate, so it's decided!"

Yvette paused. 'Isn't he a little too hasty?'

Of course, she would not say this thought out loud.

Yvette froze and nodded. "Okay! That's great!"

Lance froze, laughed, and flicked her forehead.

"Are you that happy, silly? Don't be that happy just yet. It's not easy being a vice president. In the future when you need to work overtime and take on extra social engagements, don't come back to me to complain about your workload..."

Yvette returned to her senses and felt a little embarrassed. She was stubborn and refused to admit

defeat.

"No way! I can suffer the most!"

Lance looked at her like he was not too convinced and slowly stood up as he rubbed his temples.

"Well, now you can get a good sleep. Let's talk again tomorrow, okay?"

Yvette smiled and felt her heart settle. She did not feel so burdened anymore.

"Yes, Mr. Sheldon! Do you want me to provide you with special services?"

Obviously, it was an innuendo.

Lance raised his hands in surrender. "Give me a break tonight. It's already 2:00 am. I've worked so hard two days in a row, and we have a meeting at 9:00 am tomorrow. You don't want to be late for your first day as vice president, do you?"

Yvette was stunned and immediately ran in to prepare for bed.

How did she forget about this?

Right now, she must rest!

Lance watched with amusement. Yvette really must rely on motivation.

Early in the morning the next day.

Lance opened his eyes based on his daily biological clock. When he reached out and felt around the bed, no one was next to him.

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1760

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)  
Chapter 1760 Too Abnormal

Lance froze and got up to find that no one was there.

Yvette, who usually could not get up even after he woke her up several times, suddenly disappeared?

Lance was shocked as he washed up and got dressed. Yvette was not in the living room or anywhere in the house.

It was so strange!

When Lance called Yvette, she seemed to be busy with something, and she was also speaking incoherently.

"I went to work by myself. Since we're leaving separately, don't be late!"

After saying that, she hung up the phone.

Lance was truly dumbfounded.

Did the sun start rising from the west?

This was too unbelievable!

Lance simply packed up. He was not quite used to not having Yvette around dilly-dallying.

As usual, Lance arrived at the office on time.

The employees passing by came in one after another and nodded at Lance in greeting.

Lance nodded back and did not give too much of a response before he went to his private elevator.

Once Lance arrived at his floor, his male assistant seemed to be busy with something.daily new chapters only uploaded When the assistant saw Lance, he greeted him and looked a little hesitant to speak.

Lance frowned. "Just spit it out."

What a hesitant fool!

Lance clearly forgot about the kind of composure and patience he had yesterday when he asked Yvette to just tell him whatever was on her mind.

What a double standard!

The male assistant pursed his lips and said, "President, Ms. Quimbey, your wife, came early in the morning to pack her things and said that she's quitting..."

Although Yvette had not been here for a long time, her relationship with the other staff was quite good.

Aside from the small conflict at the beginning, their relationship was generally good. Yvette was also not calculative with them and invited them to dinner and karaoke.

Who would not like a rich and generous boss lady?

Thus, the assistant was very confused when he came in early this morning and saw Yvette packing up her things messily.

Did she quit?

However, the assistant had not heard of any personnel changes either.

Lance's slightly wrinkled brows eased up. "Okay. Immediately convene a meeting with the senior management of each department. Gather everyone in the conference room in ten minutes."

"Yes, sir."



The assistant did not dare to delay for a moment.

Lance pushed open his office door and saw that Yvette was sitting on the sofa, waiting for him.

She was glowing and looked to be in good spirits. There was a large box on the table with her personal belongings in it.

Lance paused for a moment and narrowed his eyes.

"You act quite fast, huh?"

Yvette raised her eyebrows. "You want to backtrack?"

It looked like she acted so fast because she was afraid that he would backtrack on his decision.

If he backtracked or had the slightest thought of regret, Yvette would eat him alive.

Lance laughed. "I won't dare to. *Mrs. Sheldon* has the final say in everything."

Yvette liked his response, especially the words "*Mrs. Sheldon*".

She raised her eyebrows in satisfaction, and her chin was tilted up smugly.

If she had known that it would be so easy, she would have made it clear earlier.

Yvette found so much trouble for herself for no reason at all.

The secretary knocked on the door and looked at the relaxed atmosphere inside the office. It was not at all like what everyone was discussing outside about whether the series of problems were because of their change of feelings. He was instantly relieved.

"Mr. Sheldon, everyone's here. Are you going over there now?"

Lance nodded and looked down at Yvette.

"Shall we?"

Yvette nodded and stood up from the sofa. She smoothed out the folds of her skirt that had been

pressed into the seat just now and looked very calm and proper.

The two of them went out one after the other and went to the conference room together.

The people outside were a little puzzled.

“Didn’t they quarrel?”

“Yeah, I thought that Mrs. Sheldon was going to quit. When I came in early this morning, I was so scared that I didn’t dare to speak.”

“Yeah! Mrs. Sheldon has never come so early before. It’s too abnormal!”

“But what’s going on? Lee, why did Mr. Sheldon call for the meeting?”