

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1872

Everyone, except for Yvette and Lance's ex-girlfriend, was in a good mood.

Yvette could not sit still anymore. She took out her phone and sent a text message to Lance.

[Pick me up.]

It was only three words and not a single more.

Yvette just wanted to show off her and Lance's happy life together to that woman.

As a result, Lance replied in the next second. [I'm still in a discussion, so I'll get the driver to pick you up.]

Yvette was so angry that the veins on her forehead bulged out. She immediately typed back.

[No, I want you to come in person! ] This made her seem a little unreasonable.

In the past whenever Yvette made a fuss, Lance would just play along if he was free. If he was busy, he would reason with Yvette, and she would listen.

However, this time, Yvette did not care and was being somewhat unreasonable.

Lance put away his phone and continued to talk to Grant.

Nicole and Aida were making dessert, and Clayton was playing with the two kids on the carpet.

It was a cozy atmosphere.

At that moment, Nicole's phone beeped, but she did not hear it. Aida reminded her. "You got a message." Nicole froze for a moment and went over to take a look.

She laughed.

"It's Yvette. I think she's had too much to drink!"

Yvette messaged Nicole. [Is Lance still there?]

Nicole replied. [Yeah, you should [come](#) over too! Mr. Anderson hired a new chef. He's really good! ]

If it were any other day, Yvette would have gladly gone over, but this time, she didn't.

Yvette replied. [I won't go over. Help me tell Lance that I won't leave until he comes to pick me up.]

Nicole chuckled. (Okay. ]

Although Yvette had a temper, she was usually not so unreasonable. Nicole walked over and said with a smile, "Mr. Sheldon, do you want to go and pick Yvette up? She said that she won't leave until you go..."

Grant wrinkled his eyebrows slightly. "That temper..."

He shook his head. Since Lance was around, Grant did not make it so obvious.

Yvette has always been like this.

Lance rubbed his temples and laughed. "Don't worry. I've asked someone to pick her up. She's just making a fuss because she's drunk and feeling guilty."

Nicole raised her eyebrows and thought, 'Anyway, I already conveyed Yvette's message. Yvette making a fuss, huh? Looks like Lance knows her very well now!'

She turned around and went back to Aida.

Aida smiled. "It seems that Ms. Quimbey and Mr. Sheldon are much closer than what outsiders might think."

Nicole smiled and raised her eyebrows.

"Yvette has a good personality and gets along with anyone. She really likes Lance. Otherwise, she wouldn't quarrel with him."

Aida nodded in agreement.

In the club's private room.

Everyone saw that Yvette did not have any emotional fluctuations. She was joking with them as before and did not seem affected at all.

They secretly thought that Yvette was stronger than they imagined.

When the party was over, Yvette generously called a taxi for everyone. They all said their goodbyes at the entrance of the club.

The cold wind blew, sobering them up further.

Yvette wrapped her jacket tighter and looked at her phone. There was nothing.

There were still a few people, who had too much to drink, lagging behind. Yvette put away her phone and looked back.

Lance's ex-girlfriend was supporting that bootlicker, Simon, as they walked outside. Simon was drunk, so he was staggering while he walked. However, his eyes were filled with admiration when he looked at Lance's ex-girlfriend.

However, Lance's ex-girlfriend was expressionless. Besides supporting Simon, she did not show another hint of concern.

Simon was clearly into her, but his feelings were unrequited.

Lance's ex-girlfriend saw Yvette. The two women looked at each other for a moment. They probably knew all about each other, but both of them pretended to be unaware.