

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1874

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.