

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1875

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.