

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1895

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Unprepared

The meeting room was dead silent.

Lance stared at Yvette intently, trying to see if she was doing this just to provoke him.

However, she was not.

It looked as if Yvette had made this decision long ago, and all she had left to do was announce it in this meeting.

Lance's face was gloomy as he looked at her in silence for a few seconds.

“You're unprepared for this, so there's no way you can go. It's more appropriate for someone else to deal with this.”

Yvette expected Lance's objection.

Her eyes were arched when she spoke.

“It's because I'm unprepared that the people at Cali won't be on guard. How do you think the people at Cali would respond if it was a well-prepared director instead of me, who doesn't know anything?”

Lance's face was taut as he stared at her without speaking.

Someone at the table nodded in agreement. “That makes sense.”

In an instant, Lance’s cold and stern gaze swept over to that person.

Even if everyone else agreed, they did not dare to voice their agreement.

The atmosphere in the meeting room was inexplicably tense.

Everyone realized that Lance just did not want to let Yvette go.

It also made sense from his perspective.

Lance could not leave this office, and if he allowed Yvette to go to Cali, he would have been left alone for the majority of the year.

There was silence for a moment.

Yvette could not help but cough.

“If there are no objections, it’s decided then...” “Let’s talk about this again some other time.” Lance suddenly stood up. His voice was strong and resounding.

He grabbed Yvette’s wrist and went out.

The rest of the people looked at each other with blank faces until the assistant finally came in and coughed.

“Mr. Collins, please stay back for a while.”

Mr. Collins froze for a moment. He watched as everyone left one after another while he sat there. “Is Mr. Sheldon looking for me?”

The assistant shook his head, smiled, and took out a card from his pocket.

“Is this card yours?”

“Yes.”

The assistant smiled. “According to the company’s rules, you can enter the office and lounge above the 12th floor with this card, but this card is for personal use only. You didn’t forget, right?”

Mr. Collins smiled indifferently.

“How could I forget? I just lent it to Whitney Locke. Isn’t that newbie related to Mr. Sheldon?” Mr. Collins blinked. He probably knew about Whitney’s past with Lance.

The assistant coughed and looked at him solemnly.

“Mr. Collins, I’m here to solemnly convey Mr. Sheldon’s words. You have seriously violated the company’s policy, so your privileges will be revoked. In future meetings, you can come up here with others, but you’re not allowed to utilize the areas above the 12th floor in private anymore.”

Mr. Collins’s expression changed. “What? I just lent it to her. Isn’t she Mr. Sheldon’s ex-girlfriend?”

The assistant spoke indifferently, “There are no exceptions made in the company. Whitney Locke has been dismissed, so you should also watch out for yourself.”

Mr. Collins lost his strength for a moment and went limp in his chair.

His face was pale.

His nonchalant behavior in the past somehow became his weakness.

He thought that Whitney had a good relationship with Lance, so she could not be offended, but who knew that this would provoke Lance ?

The assistant turned around and left. Mr. Collins hurriedly followed suit with a panicked face.

“Will Mr. Sheldon be mad at me ?”

The assistant smiled and did not speak. He thought, ‘If he wasn’t angry, why would he confiscate your card ?’

“He won’t tell me to hand in my resignation, right ? I won’t be able to get this position in another company at my age !”

The only thing Mr. Collins worried about now was whether he could still keep his job.

He was aware of the despair brought by middle- aged unemployment of those around him, and he was afraid that it would happen to him.

Lance's current action was a stern warning. Would Lance target him next?

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Took the Wrong Meds

The assistant smiled calmly. "Mr. Collins, I haven't been notified of that arrangement. If there are any personnel changes, the human resource staff will contact you."

Mr. Collins's face was pale, and he left looking defeated.

The assistant looked away dully and thought, ' Luckily, I've been on Yvette's side!'

Lance pulled Yvette back into the office. Yvette's struggle was futile, so she became a little impatient.

Once they were inside, she broke away and rubbed her wrist with one hand.

Yvette thought, 'My poor wrist! It was crushed twice today!'

She looked at Lance with dissatisfaction. "What are you doing? Did you take the wrong meds today?"

Lance stood there with his fists slightly clenched. He was referring to the business trip to Cali. Yvette's expression was dull as she raised an eyebrow.

“This is a company issue, so it should be discussed in the office. Why should I discuss it with you first? It wasn't too late to let you know just now.”

There was nothing wrong with what she said, but Lance was upset.

He felt that something was about to emerge from his chest.

“Are you still angry because of Whitney's appearance? I've already made it clear to her...” Yvette interrupted him with a blank face.

“Lance, I'm not someone who can't distinguish between work and personal matters. Your situation with her has nothing to do with me. I'm only going to Cali after careful consideration, so don't mix it up.”

Lance's face was glum. “Do you know how dangerous it is there? You'll be gone for six months. Will you be able to stand it?”

He was not worried that the mission would fail. Rather, there were too many hidden dangers there. The main cause for those chaotic accounts was the lack of enforced rules there.

However, if it involved personal gain, who knew what kind of crazy things those people would be capable of?

Lance could not let Yvette bear the risk.

Yvette saw that Lance was really angry, so her face softened slightly.

She smiled, walked over, pulled his arm, and said in a softer voice, “I know. I’ll be careful. Just think of it as me going over to gain experience. Haven’t you been hoping that I can grow as soon as possible? Isn’t Cali the best opportunity for this?” Lance’s face was solemn, and his eyes were cold.

“No, I won’t let you go.”

“I’ve already decided.”

Yvette was firm in her stance.

“If I don’t approve of it, you can’t go.” Lance gritted his teeth.

Yvette looked at him. “Then I’ll resign.”

They were once again at an impasse.

It seemed like they had returned to their cold war state like last night.

Yvette turned around and left Lance’s office.

The people outside were still a little confused. It was clear that the third party, Whitney, was no longer a threat, so why were they quarreling again?

Yvette sat in her office and calmed down.

Not long after, someone knocked on her door and came in.

The assistant brought over a cup of her favorite rose tea. “Ms. Quimbey, are you still angry?”

Yvette smiled. “What, haven’t you seen enough of this morning’s drama?”

She had always gotten along with everyone and did not put on airs.

Thus, she could joke with anyone about anything. The assistant was not afraid of Yvette. She was such an easy-going boss compared to Lance.

That was because saying a couple of sweet words was enough to cheer her up.

“Ms. Quimbey, we’re all on your side! We don’t believe that Mr. Sheldon is that kind of person either. Sigh... You’re just too perfect, Ms. Quimbey. That’s why those women are always jealous of you!”

Yvette could not help but laugh.

“Alright, stop discussing the past and don’t spread this out, lest it impacts our company’s stock prices.”

The assistant paused and immediately looked at Yvette with admiration.

“Ms. Quimbey, you always think about the big picture! Most people won’t even think of this! I’ll give the order now.”

Yvette was not angry and was even in the mood to joke with him, which meant that she did not have a fall out with Lance.



