

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

## Chapter 2047

Teach You A Lesson Yvette sighed, turned her head, and pointed to the energetic young hunks inside the basketball court.

"Look, it'd be great if I didn't get married. Any one of them can be my sugar baby. How great will that be? It's such a youthful feeling Julie could not help but say, "Why? Did Mr. Sheldon have some sort of disability? Is he already having troubles at his age?!"

In an instant, the air around them seemed to be quiet.

Yvette turned her head stiffly and blushed. She gritted her teeth.

'Julie, don't talk nonsense! He doesn't have any trouble with that!' Julie frowned.

"Then why do you look so regretful? I thought..."

Yvette closed her eyes and said helplessly, "Old men and young hunks each have their own perks. I just sighed a little. Don't think too much about it."

Nicole blinked and could not help but laugh.

"Okay, this topic is getting out of hand..." Yvette snorted lightly.

The next second, there was a sudden exclamation from the basketball court.

The basketball flew out and landed right at the three women's feet.

The young hunk that Yvette was most fascinated by ran over in a few steps and shouted at Yvette, "Auntie, please throw us the ball!"

The three women stood there like they were struck by lightning, especially Yvette.

Yvette originally thought that she had an opportunity to flirt with the young hunk. She had to be passive if she did not initiate the interaction.

However, this young hunk called her an auntie, which made Yvette annoyed.

Yvette started to doubt herself as she stood there with mixed emotions. She stared at the young hunk as he ran over in his sweat.

Just now, Yvette felt that they were very youthful even though they were sweating profusely on the court.

Now, she only thought that the young hunk was smelly and sloppy.

Yvette stepped on the basketball, gnashed her teeth, and wanted to break the basketball if she could. It was just too bad that she was not strong enough.

The young hunk ran over and smiled harmlessly.

"Auntie, give me the ball."

He stretched out his hand. Nicole and Julie sensibly both took a few steps back and stood in the back corner, pretending not to know Yvette.

They did not want to get involved in this farce.

Yvette lowered her eyes, smiled at him perfunctorily, and asked him, "What did you call me?"

"Auntie?"

The boy scratched his head and did not feel that he did anything wrong.

Yvette paused.

"It's your ball?"

"Yeah, Auntie. Haven't you been watching us for a long time? Is your son also playing ball here?" Yvette gasped.

Her face turned pale. She slowly took a deep breath and held back her anger.

It was so frustrating! After all, Yvette was the Vice President of Sheldon Corporation, a boss that thousands of people admired.

During the time she was in Cali, she was in a dangerous situation, but no one dared to anger her like that. She was always respected.

However, at this moment, she felt that she was about to explode.

"Auntie..." The boy urged again. Yvette raised her head and glared at him fiercely.

"Shut up! Do I know you? Why are you calling me auntie? Why should I help you? Didn't your mother teach you to do things by yourself?!"

Yvette yelled at the boy and saw the boy's shocked eyes. She then ruthlessly kicked the basketball in the opposite direction and kicked it farther.

After that, she flipped her hair proudly and glanced at the boy arrogantly.

"Take this as a free lesson about the dangers of society!"

After speaking, Yvette turned around and left without looking back.

Every cell in her body showed her disdain.

Nicole and Julie hurriedly chased after Yvette.

The two women at the back looked at each other, and Nicole said with a smile,

"Young hunks aren't as good as they used to be. Old men are still better."

Julie echoed, "Yes, yes. At least old men don't disappoint!"

Yvette was speechless and resentful. She clearly gave up on young hunks.

Once they got into the car, Nicole drove them to the restaurant that they

frequented to welcome Yvette home.

Yvette's mood improved with the atmosphere.

They ordered a full table of dishes for fear that certain dishes would not suit

Yvette's appetite.

The manager came in with a few bottles of good wine and smiled. "Ladies, you haven't been here for a long time. I still have the wine that you kept

here last time. Shall I bring it over?"

Nicole raised her eyebrows.

"No need."

Yvette glared at Nicole in dissatisfaction.

"Why not? How could it be called a welcome party without alcohol?"

Julie's expression changed, but she did not say anything.

Nicole nodded at the manager, and the manager sensibly retreated. She looked at Yvette's belly and pursed her lips.

"Aren't you pregnant? You gotta quit alcohol during pregnancy!" Yvette paused.

Her face stiffened, and she muttered, "I'm not pregnant. It's all a misunderstanding."

The two of them looked at Yvette in shock.

How could they mistake a pregnancy? Yvette sighed and explained very reluctantly, "I knew that rumors always spread like wildfire. I didn't get my period for two months, then I felt nauseated and felt like vomiting for a while, so everyone thought I was pregnant. As a result, it's just a regular endocrine disorder and food poisoning."

Julie nodded sheepishly.

Nicole frowned and pondered for a while. "But didn't Lance ask you to come back because you're pregnant? Is the

situation in Cali not resolved yet?" Yvette sighed slowly.

"It's just an excuse. I pushed them too hard there, so everyone is more vigilant

than ever. Thus, they'll only let down their guard if I come back here." Nicole raised an eyebrow and laughed.

"I knew it. You wouldn't come back so suddenly just because you're pregnant. Is it very chaotic there?"

Yvette paused for a while and looked worried.

"It's so chaotic! Can you imagine? The security guard at the entrance is the brother-in-law of the company's financial manager, and the janitor is the mother of the general manager. If I investigate something or throw away a ball of paper, they'll know immediately and can turn the situation upside down!"

Yvette's princess attitude was worn away during her time there. She just felt angry and helpless.

Nicole and Julie glanced at each other and sighed.

"You went on impulse and didn't make any preparations back then. It's better that you're back now. Lance won't just stand by and watch. After all, it's his subordinates' problems!" Yvette pursed her lips.

"That's why I came back. They have to let down their guard before we can find a chance to fight back."

They ate and drank until the afternoon.

Yvette was almost drunk when her mother called her to go home.

She would probably get a scolding from her mother. Nicole and Julie walked outside.

They drank alcohol, so they could not drive.

Kai happened to be attending an event nearby, so he drove over to pick them up.

Seeing that they had been drinking, Kai rolled his eyes and said, "Yvette is such a bad influence!"

Nicole and Julie glared at him.

"Shut up!"

They both said in unison.

Kai did not continue to speak. He sent Nicole home and left with Julie.

Nicole felt groggy after drinking and fell asleep on the bed.

When she was unconscious, someone seemed to enter her room.

A slightly cold hand gently pinched her neck...