

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Boss Chapter 1871

Chapter 1871

Yvette was stunned. Another person also nodded and spoke.

"That's right. What's an ex-girlfriend anyway? She clearly wants to get back together with Mr. Sheldon. Otherwise, why would she pick our company out of so many companies out there? It's obvious that she doesn't have any good intentions!"

"Yeah! She definitely has an ulterior motive. Recently, she's been making friends everywhere in the company and inquiring about your affairs, but I didn't reveal anything!"

"Tell me about it! We're always on your side, Ms. Quimbey. How can that woman compare to you? You can crush her to death in a second!"

"Ms. Quimbey, don't worry. Since she joined our company, Mr. Sheldon hasn't spoken to her privately. I'm keeping an eye on them for you!"

Yvette just felt like someone punched her in the face. She was dumbfounded for a moment.

Through their conversation, Yvette figured out that Lance's ex-girlfriend joined Sheldon Corporation, yet she was completely kept in the dark about it.

Moreover, Lance's ex-girlfriend is currently in this private room.

Yvette subconsciously scanned the surroundings. She recognized most of the people who came over.

However, her eyes suddenly stopped at one spot.

Aman and a woman sat in the singing area. The woman smiled and did not speak, as if she did not fit in here.

However, the man was very attentive, offering her the fruit platter.

That man, Simon Lane, was an ordinary employee who joined the company not long ago.

Everyone liked him because of his sweet talk, so they would also invite him to all sorts of parties.

This time was no exception, so Yvette did not think much of it.

However, that woman beside Simon was somewhat familiar.

At first, Yvette took her as Simon's girlfriend.

Now, it seemed more like Simon trying to suck up to that woman.

At that moment, the woman seemed to sense something and turned her head; just in time to lock eyes with Yvette.

At that second, Yvette could confirm that this woman was Lance's ex-girlfriend, the one who took the money and left.

Heh...

Yvette thought, 'She came back wanting to pick up where she left off, huh?'

In the next second, Yvette indifferently averted her gaze.

The receptionist next to Yvette lowered her head and advised her.

"Ms.Quimbey, this woman isn't easy to deal with.Back then, before you met Mr.Sheldon, she went in and out of the office as she pleased and closed a lot of deals using Mr.Sheldon's name.Mr.Sheldon repeatedly warned her not to, but it was useless."

Yvette was no longer in the mood for drinking and wanted to make a scene, but she stopped herself.

If Yvette made a scene now, it would seem like she really cared about that woman's existence.

'Who is she, anyway?' Yvette thought as she picked up the glass of whiskey on the side and took a sip.

Yvette smiled meaningfully and said, "Oh? I don't know much.I just heard a little about it.Why would my husband talk about his ex-girlfriend in front of me anyway?"

Another colleague said, "Right, but as Sun Tzu said, if you know your enemy and know yourself, you need not fear the results of a hundred battles.It's better to be prepared!"

The receptionist said, "It's actually nothing.She's just a clown that can't compare to Ms.Quimbey at all, so how long will she be able to stir things up?"

Another colleague disagreed.

"Well, we still can't let her stir u p too much of a fuss since she clearly has nothing to lose.If she succeeds, she'll be the next Mrs.Sheldon.Even if she fails,

she still managed to nauseate Ms.Quimbey! Ms.Quimbey, even though I think that you're very capable, I'm still worried for you!"

Everyone discussed this topic with interest.

In the end, they looked at Yvette with sympathy.

Although Yvette had a high status as Lance's wife and the vice president of Sheldon Corporation, it was quite a pity that she was in such a revolting situation.

Everything was not as shiny and perfect as it seemed on the surface. Her colleagues no longer concealed their expressions since Yvette was already aware of this.

Yvette was speechless and thought, "Can they stop looking at me with such an expression?! I'm so much richer than them!"

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Chapter 1872: Come and Pick Me Up

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.

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Chapter 1873: Deeply Affectionate

Yvette walked forward, like a superior who cared for her subordinates.

She smiled at the two people and said, "Simon, you drank too much. Go home and rest well."

Simon muttered, "I can still drink, Ms. Quimbey. Let's have another drink!"

Yvette laughed.

"Simon, we can drink again next time. You drank so much by yourself and didn't take good care of your girlfriend, huh?"

Even though Simon was drunk, he still blushed and looked at the woman next to him.

Just as he was about to say something, the woman suddenly let go of Simon and kept her distance from him.

Her tone was cold as she said, "I'm not his girlfriend."

Simon stumbled and almost fell to the ground.

When he finally managed to stand firmly on his own, he rubbed his head and did not know what he should say.

Yvette narrowed her eyes and laughed out loud.

"If you're not his girlfriend, how can you attend this kind of party? Only family members can tag along. Miss, don't treat him like a fool or a backup. If you didn't lead him on, why would he bring you along?"

That woman's gaze was cold as hell as she glared at Yvette.

Yvette let out a light laugh and felt very satisfied. She had a complete victory this round.

Just as she turned around, her phone rang.

Lance must have arrived.

Yvette looked at them with a smile and spoke.

"Then please send Simon home. My husband came to pick me up. He just loves me so much and can't bear to leave me for a moment!"

After saying that, she took out her phone and answered the call.

"Madam, I'm here waiting for you at the entrance."

It was the driver's voice.

Yvette's face instantly turned glum.

Lance did not show up.

The driver's voice through the phone also reached that woman's ears.

A mocking smile surfaced on the woman's gloomy face like she was watching Yvette making a fool of herself.

Yvette was about to explode. She kept it in all night, yet Lance was trying to add fuel to the fire.

The car stopped at the entrance, and the driver got out to wait for Yvette.

Yvette did not stay any longer.

She walked over and got into the car.

The driver saw that Yvette was in a bad mood and did not dare to say anything.

His expression changed slightly when he inadvertently glanced at the woman standing outside.

He looked like he saw an enemy.

The driver was afraid that he would be recognized and almost crouched down to get into the car.

After he got into the car, he realized that Yvette had probably met that woman earlier.

He was hesitating whether to tell Lance about this.

Yvette, who was sitting at the back, squinted her eyes in silence and did not speak.

Suddenly, Yvette asked in an aggressive tone, "Where is Lance? Why didn't he come over?"

The driver glanced at Yvette from the rearview mirror and carefully replied, "Mr.Sheldon is at the Stanton Mansion for a social function and really couldn't excuse himself, so he asked me to come and pick you up."

Yvette snorted coldly.

"I called him more than an hour ago, and the Stanton Mansion is only ten minutes away.Where were you during this time?"

If the driver was not late, Yvette would have left long ago.

Yvette could have left in style and made that woman feel envious and resentful.

How great would that be? The driver paused.

"A client came over at the last minute, so Mr.Sheldon told me to send the client to the hotel before picking you up."

He could only tell the truth.

Otherwise, he could not handle Yvette's wrath.

Yvette laughed in exasperation and thought, 'Is a client more important than me?!' Her anger was reaching its peak.

She thought, 'Lance keeps doing this to me.Does he really think that I have a good temper?'

The two of them got along very well since they got married.

Although they were not deeply in love with each other, they were still attracted to each other.

They slowly got to this point in their relationship and were considered a perfect couple.

