

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1878

Chapter 1878 You Did This on Purpose

The man took a deep breath and was probably exasperated by her attitude.

He looked so stubborn.

Yvette carefully applied her lipstick, but she was not very satisfied with a small part of what she just applied. Thus, she hesitantly thought about whether she should wipe it off and reapply it.

The man behind her went forward again. He suppressed his breathing, and his voice was low and harsh as he said, "No, even if you're the vice president. I think you're just asking for it."

Yvette wrinkled her eyebrows. Just as she was about to speak, the man began to unbuckle his belt.

Her face turned pale, and she had a bad feeling in her heart.

"Lance, it's time for you to go to the office!" However, before she could escape, Lance already confined her in his embrace. He held her arms and lowered his head to kiss her.

Yvette could not dodge. Lance grabbed her by one hand, while his other hand started to roam around her body.

He continued where he left off. However, it was different from before. He did not just want a taste of her.

Lance wanted to go all the way.

Yvette was happy to see him lose control over herself, but she was no longer in control. He suddenly turned her around, and his body was pressed behind her. His actions were uncontrollably rough.

Yvette completely lost the initiative when Lance penetrated her.

The beautiful dress was also ruined and gloriously abandoned before it could see the light of day. Lance ripped the dress into shreds, which hung sadly over Yvette's body.

Yvette was heartbroken.

However, her brain could not function at this moment as her body moved up and down with Lance's movements.

Yvette thought, 'Did this bastard save all his strength from yesterday for this moment?'

She unconsciously indulged in this pleasure. Lance's dark eyes stared at her. He did not spare any energy, but his face was still cold and reserved as if he was not the one in the act.

The phone outside rang repeatedly, but Lance did not even care.

When Yvette heard his deep panting next to her ear, she felt half of her body going numb.

She was tired, but it was very enjoyable.

Before the two were immersed in their act, Yvette did not forget to complain to him.

"Mrs. Sally is still here. She'll come over if she hears us!"

The man laughed. His voice was like a vortex that could suck her in.

"She won't..."

By the end of it, Yvette could not feel a thing. Lance carried her upstairs to the bedroom. She lay on the bed like a puddle of water, unable to even lift her fingers.

What about Lance?

Lance had been wearing his clothes throughout, and he looked very clean. Not even a strand of his hair was messed up. He simply cleaned up and came out again. When he saw such an indomitable Yvette, he laughed, went over, and kissed her forehead.

"You can't get up?"

His laugh was playful.

Lance loved to see her get defeated.

Yvette grunted and looked away, not wanting to pay attention to him.

Lance covered her with the quilt and warned her in a deep voice.

"You don't have to go to work today. Take a good rest at home. But don't go out, especially not dressed like that just now."

His tone was admonishing as he gritted his teeth. If she went out dressed like that, he would really go crazy.

Yvette was frustrated. Her eyes were watery, glistening, and seductive.

She was not aware of it and thought that glaring at him could express her anger.

Lance's heart was moved. He lowered his head to kiss her, but she immediately turned away and did not let him have his way.

Lance was not mad. Instead, he was extraordinarily forgiving probably because his body was already satisfied.

He reached out and pinched her nose, and his voice was tinged with a bit of guilt.

"I'm going to be late, so I can't help you to take a bath. You should rest for a while before getting up to wash up."

This was the first time Lance lost control and became so ungentlemanly, so he felt even more guilty about it.

Yvette was upset as she looked at him with watery eyes.

"You did this on purpose, right?"

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Chapter 1879 Came to Check Up on Him

Lance laughed and did not answer Yvette's question. He withdrew his longing gaze, turned around, and left.

Yvette looked at his back and closed her eyes.

She could not bear to recall that thrilling and steamy scene earlier.

Her face was slightly flushed. The warmth all over her body gradually receded before she calmed down.

Yvette thought, 'What about his ex-girlfriend? She's nothing to me!'

She was exhausted, so she rested for a while. It was almost noon before she had the strength to get up.

When she saw the marks all over her body, she secretly cursed the man before going to the bathroom to clean up after herself.

Yvette walked out of the bathroom feeling clean and refreshed. The gold dress she wore earlier was thrown in the trash because it was already shredded and no longer wearable.

She suspected that Lance had deliberately torn her dress, but there was no evidence.

Hmph!

Yvette was tempted to pick out another sexy dress, but it would not be able to cover the marks on her body.

Thus, she had no choice but to pick out a suit that she usually wore. She looked neat, sharp, bright, and lively.

Even like this, she was a hundredfold prettier than Lance's ex-girlfriend.

Yvette did not know why Lance's tastes were so horrible before. That woman's figure and looks were mediocre with nothing special about her. After consoling herself, Yvette turned around and walked out the door.

When she saw the box that was casually thrown to the side, Yvette paused. She recalled that when Lance went in raw and came a lot during their first round.

He only wore a condom for the second round after she protested.

'It can't be that coincidental, right?' Yvette thought.

She was not thinking about getting pregnant at this moment, especially not after his ex-girlfriend showed up.

Yvette calculated the days of her menstruation cycle. Since she was not ovulating at this time, she should be safe.

She breathed a sigh of relief and went downstairs slowly.

The maid prepared lunch for Yvette and smiled as usual.

"Madam, come and have a bite. Before Mr. Sheldon left, he said that you need to get some rest."

Yvette could not help but blush. Her gaze flickered, but she still smiled calmly. "No, thanks. I'll just go to the office."

She drove there by herself, and when she passed by a cafe, she went in and bought two cups of coffee. 'Consider it a reward for his hard work earlier. After all, I enjoyed it!' Yvette thought.

She did not notice that there was a smile plastered on her face the entire time.

Nicole called to ask Yvette out, but Yvette decisively refused, which made Nicole speechless.

Once Yvette arrived at the office, the receptionist waved at her happily.

"Ms. Quimbey, you're here!" Yvette smiled. "Yeah. I love your lip color today!" The receptionist shyly covered her mouth. "Thanks!"

However, the surprise on her face could not be described.

The receptionist thought, 'Even my boyfriend didn't notice that I changed my lipstick's color. Ms. Quimbey really has a good eye!' Yvette went straight to the elevator. She was very friendly and used the common staff elevator. Midway, the elevator stopped.

'Heh... What a coincidence! The person I least wanted to see is now right in front of me.' Yvette thought.

The woman also did not expect to see Yvette. She followed behind the department head and meekly looked down, pretending that she did not recognize Yvette.

The department head smiled and greeted Yvette very cordially.

"Ms. Quimbey, I heard Mr. Sheldon say that you're not feeling well. Why are you here?"

Yvette laughed and shook the two cups of coffee she was holding.

"Even if I'm not here for work, I can come to check up on him!"

The department head laughed like he heard something funny.

"You still can't trust him? He can't stand any woman around him besides you. Not even a single female mosquito can hover around him!"

The department head had a good relationship with Yvette, so their conversation was not so restrained.