

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1451

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Read Chapter 1451 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Yvette refused to let go of gossip.

“What happened? Did Aunt Fiona break you two up?”

Lance’s eyes looked amused when he heard Yvette’s words.

“My mother used the old-fashioned way. My ex took a sum of money and left.”

Yvette snorted and shook her head. “Tsk tsk... It is quite vulgar. If she stayed with you, she would’ve had all your money. If I were her, I’d never leave so easily!”

She could only say that Lance’s ex-girlfriend was too shallow.

Lance raised his eyebrows and lifted his eyelids to look at Yvette like he was extremely interested in her.

“Will you persist?”

“Of course! One has to cast a long line to catch a big fish!”

Lance’s smile deepened. “Ms. Quimbey, you sure have great foresight...”

Yvette paused and felt a little embarrassed that she just used herself as a comparison.

She immediately changed the subject.

“But why aren’t you sad? Why didn’t you resist or quarrel with Aunt Fiona?”

Lance looked at her with calm eyes as he smiled and shook his head.

“Those are things that only children do. Why should I be unreasonable? No one can stop her if she wants to leave me. The conditions my mother offered are too attractive, so I have nothing to say.”

Lance was indeed not sad about it. Rather, he had long felt that this unequal relationship was a burden he had to carry.

He was actually relieved that his ex-girlfriend left.

Lance could not abandon his ex-girlfriend halfway through due to morals, casual self-restraint, and his good impression of her back then even though this good impression had faded away when he got to know her better.

However, Lance did not treat his ex poorly. If Fiona had not stepped in, he felt that he would have gotten married. It would just be dull and restrained.

Lance could not bring himself to tell the woman who was infatuated with him that he did not love her.

Fiona’s appearance was like a timely rain that saved him from this fire.

To outsiders, this was just a superiority contest of the gentry for the perfect match.

They sympathized, joked, and said that true love was priceless, but in the face of interests, it was not worth mentioning.

Only Lance felt that it was too heavy to carry this emotional burden, so he was happy to put it down.

These words resounded in Yvette’s heart and made her feel ashamed.

Those were what Yvette would do. She would be sad, defiant, and quarrel with her mother, so much so that it was already routine.

To Lance, these were seen as childish acts.

If it was before, Yvette would not hesitate to retort, but now, there seemed to be some truth to it.

Yvette had to admit that she had a rebellious mentality at first when she gave it all up to be with Sean Moore.

It turned out that her mother was right. Thinking about it, Yvette got a little sad. She sniffled and noticed that Lance was staring at her with an amused look. Lance did not expect that his story would stir up so many emotions in this lady. Was it that interesting?

Yvette immediately reacted and subconsciously opened her mouth to ask.

"Then how much did Aunt Fiona give her?" Lance was stunned and laughed.

Looking at his smile, Yvette touched her nose and thought that Lance should have been sad.

Lance stretched out five fingers. Yvette said, "Ss million?" Lance shook his head.

Yvette asked again, "Ss o million?"

Lance still shook his head.

Yvette was shocked and suppressed her emotions.

"\$500 million?"

Only then did Lance retract his hand and he nodded.

His face was expressionless, without any sadness or grief.

It was as if this matter was not enough to make his emotions fluctuate.

Yvette gulped. Although she knew that the Sheldon family was influential, she had never heard of someone paying off a woman with \$500 million.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1452

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Read Chapter 1452 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

This amount was indeed worth it.

That was because if that woman did not leave, the Sheldon family's monthly allowance would at most not exceed seven figures, which was the standard amount for ordinary wives of the gentry.

According to Fiona's character, perhaps she would not give that woman a penny after their marriage.

Instead of being looked down on, it was certainly better to leave with \$500 million.

No wonder Lance's ex was willing to give up the pot of gold that was Lance. This amount was certainly very tempting!

Lance looked at Yvette's look that was envious for a moment and lamenting the next.

It was truly amusing.

Yvette felt that if it were her and Sean Moore, Sean's mother would not have sent her off with \$500 million.

She was frustrated when she compared her situation with Lance's ex.

Lance suddenly remembered something. "By the way, you and Mr. Moore..."

Yvette paused for a moment and looked away. "It's over."

Lance nodded indifferently.

"No wonder. I told my mother that you had a boyfriend, but she didn't believe me.

You wouldn't have come if you had one."

How else would Mrs. Quimbey have arranged this meal in such a timely manner?

The night sky outside the window was dark but gorgeous.

The air outside was chilly. Yvette felt a little cold and could not help but tighten the jacket on her body.

Lance's eyes darkened.

Nothing was said, and they looked out the window together.

After a while, the two mothers were so carried away in chatting that they did not know what time it was.

The two people agreed to talk next time.

Yvette and Lance went back and were ready to say goodbye to each other.

As a result, Fiona patted Lance's arm.

"There's no rush! Auntie Quimbey and I will take a stroll first. Why don't you take Yvette home?"

Lance was stunned and looked at Mrs. Quimbey.

He had planned to send Mrs. Quimbey and Yvette home together.

However, Fiona wanted Mrs. Quimbey to stay, which left Lance and Yvette alone. Everyone understood her intent.

Yvette paused and could not help but speak.

"Aunt Fiona, it's already so late. You still have to rest, so we can just go back together."

Mrs. Quimbey glared at her daughter.

"It's not late! You usually hang out with Nicole and the girls until the wee hours of the morning. What time is it now anyway? Just go back with Lance first..."

Yvette wanted to say something else, but she was shocked by her mother's gaze and could not say a word.

Lance smiled. "Okay, I'll definitely make sure that Ms. Quimbey gets home safely. Don't worry."

Fiona said, "That's more like it. You have to seize the opportunity!"

Fiona reminded her son excitedly. Lance nodded helplessly.

Fiona and Mrs. Quimbey walked out hand in hand.

Mrs. Quimbey said, "See, Lance is such a good boy. Look how understanding he is!"

Fiona said, "The more I look at them, the more compatible they are! I think we can choose a date for their engagement party. Let's add a few more tables..."

Lance and Yvette looked at each other and could not help but laugh.

They were both forcefully set up and felt awkward, yet there was no room for refusal.

Yvette took off the jacket she was wearing and handed it over to Lance.

"Here, I won't bother you any longer. Our mothers are gone, so I'll head back."

Lance raised his eyebrows and did not take it.

"No way. If my mother finds out that I ditched you,

she'll skin me alive!"

Yvette said, "I didn't expect you to be such a mama's boy."

Lance frowned. "What do you mean by mama's boy?"

Yvette shut her mouth.

Someone like Lance probably did not understand the meaning of it.

"It just means that you always listen to your mom. You'll follow whatever your mom says."

Lance frowned hesitantly and shook his head in disapproval.

"No, I only listen to whatever's right and fulfill her requests as much as possible, not all of them."

Yvette shrugged. "Well, you're a very filial son, Mr. Sheldon, but you can make an exception this time. I still recognize the way home."

Lance shook his head and let out a low chuckle under the dim lights.

"No can do..."

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1453

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Read Chapter 1453 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Yvette was really puzzled by Lance's determination to send her home.

She could only attribute it to the fact that Lance did not dare to disobey Aunt Fiona's orders.

Yvette secretly thought that Lance was surely a mama's boy.

On the way home, she felt very apprehensive because she was not going back to Nicole's place, but her own apartment.

Yvette was worried that she would see someone that she did not want to see there.

As expected, when Lance parked the car downstairs, there was also a familiar car parked not far away across the street.

No one knew how long the person in the car had been waiting for. He seemed to become one with the darkness.

Yvette's pupils shrank when she saw that car.

Lance sensed Yvette's change in mood and looked over in the direction of her gaze.

Someone came down from the car opposite them.

It was Sean Moore.

Sean stared at them with a cold gaze, and his eyes were filled with suppressed anger.

Lance paused and coughed. "I thought it's over?"

He spoke in a very low voice and thought that Yvette would not answer. However, she laughed and said in a relaxed voice.

"It's over for me. As for him..."

Yvette paused and sneered. "It's definitely over for him too."

It was over between the two of them, so why should they torture each other?

Lance paused. "Then it looks like you'll need help.

I'm afraid \$500 million can't fend him off, huh?"

He was surprisingly willing to make a joke out of his situation to make it easier for Yvette. After he said that, even Lance himself was startled.

Yvette looked at the man who was gradually approaching and coldly snorted.

"I don't even want to waste so cents on him!"

'\$500 million? Does Sean even deserve it?' Yvette thought.

Lance smiled, which looked extraordinarily piercing to the cold man outside.

Sean stood three or four steps away from their car and did not get closer.

He was waiting for Yvette to get down.

His body was shrouded with unspeakable anger.

Yvette smiled and pushed the door to get out, but her wrist was suddenly squeezed.
She turned back to see Lance looking at her with a worried gaze.
"Do you need help?"
Yvette replied, "No, thanks."
With that, she pushed the door open and got out. Lance watched and did not move, nor did he leave.
He and Sean stared at each other across the front windshield. The two men's eyes were dark and sharp as a tension formed between them.
Yvette was still wearing Lance's jacket. She did not notice this detail, but to Sean, it was like rubbing sand in his eyes.
Sean recognized Lance, from business and in private.
In the business world, Lance's circle was of equal status to Eric Ferguson and Nicole Stanton. For someone like Sean who revitalized his family's business and relied on the old capital to struggle to return to glory, it was difficult to be on that level.
Lance was a legend in the business world. So many people were envious of Lance because of his growth from being suppressed by Harrison Corporation to now being the dominant business in the Central and Western Mediana.
Privately, Lance had a marriage alliance with Yvette that Sean was aware of, but in the end, Sean still won. Yvette did not choose Lance.
Now when Sean saw them appear at the same time, he had mixed feelings in his heart that were indescribable.
Anger took precedence over other indescribable suppressed emotions. Sean also felt a nervousness that he did not want to admit.
When Yvette walked in front of him, Sean finally withdrew his gaze.
It was astonishing that Yvette was not angry, frustrated, or thin. She even gained some weight and looked even prettier and more capricious.
Sean stared at her for a few seconds and spoke in a deep voice.
"Do you know how long I've been looking for you?"
The moment Sean opened his mouth, he was blaming her.
His tone was cold, harsh, and condescending.
Yvette looked at him and smiled. "Why are you looking for me? Did I beg you to do so?"

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1454

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Read Chapter 1454 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Sean's lips were pressed into a straight line. His breath was icy, and his voice was extremely deep. "Yvette, even if you want to throw a tantrum, you should know your limits."

Sean lowered his voice and stared at her with a gloomy gaze.

"Some things have already happened and can't be undone, so why do you want to dwell on the past? I've done everything I can for you, so why can't you be a little more understanding?"

Yvette sneered. Her smile was extremely scornful.

"You've done all that you can? You say that as if I forced you to get a divorce. Sean, am I not considerate enough? When people called me a mistress, I didn't say a word. When your mother and your ex-wife came to my door and called me a

slut, I didn't retaliate. Am I not understanding enough?"

Sean's face was sullen and cold. He frowned slightly and wanted to speak.

Yvette let out a laugh. Her voice was cold.

"Forget about being considerate of you. Now, I even have to be considerate of your ex-sister-in-law! What gives your family the right to demand so much of me? Do you really think that I am a poor wretch who's stupidly in love with you, that I can only be subservient in your family for the rest of my life and can't be proud of myself?"

Sean stared at Yvette with a sullen gaze. His face was expressionless, and the dense chill he emanated seemed to cut through the icy air like a knife.

"So, you regret it? You were the one who said that you didn't want a title!"

"Sean, do you think that I want to be your wife? If I marry you, I'll always be the second wife. I will never be caught being someone's second best!"

Sean's delicate features were tinged with coldness. Even his eyes were filled with hostility.

He curled up the corners of his lips into a sinister smile. "So, that's what you think, huh?"

"What else? I don't want a title from you. Likewise, I won't give you a title. Our relationship was built on equality. You're the one who mistakenly thought that I was going to be tolerant of your past. Sorry, but I'm not that kind of person."

Yvette smiled coldly.

Sean clenched his teeth. He was obviously suppressing his emotions.

"So, that's why you've refused to meet me for the past few days. It looks like you've thought it through, huh?"

"I've already thought it through that night. Otherwise, I wouldn't have taken all my things away. I took whatever's mine, and you can keep your things. There's nothing between us anymore. Sean, I thought you understood. We'll stay together if we're happy, but if we're not, we'll break up.

Either one of us has the right to cut off this relationship."

After all, when they reconciled back then, the whole world did not support them. Even they did not think much of it.

It was this period of mutual forbearance that made them feel that they could spend the rest of their lives together.

However, once the fig leaf was exposed, what lay before them was a chasm that could never be crossed.

Sean's eyes fell on Yvette, then on the car behind her. He looked at Lance with a meaningful gaze and could no longer stay calm.

Sean forgot about his gentle and pleading front when he came to beg to reconcile with Yvette. When he saw her getting down from Lance's car, his heart and eyes were filled with anger and coldness.

He sneered and looked at Yvette with extreme disappointment in his eyes.

"You've found your next target, huh?"

Yvette froze, and her eyes instantly reddened. Her breathing was a little unstable. Even if Sean argued with her now, she would not be that angry.

However, these words really hurt her.

Yvette stood there, shaking with anger. She bit her lower lip tightly so that her tears would not gush out.

She wanted to curse at him, but she was afraid that she would break down if she made a sound.

'This is the man I used to love? Was I blind?' Yvette thought.

Sean saw her like this and shook his head. He glanced at the man in the car and

sneered mockingly.

"Then you'd better grab your opportunity. I hope that he won't mind your notoriety..."

Sean felt incomparably satisfied and glad as a revenge-like pleasure swept through his body.

It was as if he felt pleasure in hurting Yvette.

The moment he turned around, Yvette's tears streamed down.

Her body trembled.

The next second, a strong wind swept by her ear. Lance rolled up his sleeves, placed one hand on Sean's shoulders, and swung his other fist on Sean's face. Sean took a punch in the face and stumbled a few steps backward. His gaze was grim, and he was livid. He threw down his jacket and rushed at Lance.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1455

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Read Chapter 1455 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Yvette stood there, trembling all over.

Before she could fully say goodbye to her past, Sean stabbed a knife into her. Yvette thought that the breakup was an external factor between them, like his ex-wife and his family. His sister-in-law was the trigger this time.

It turned out to be none of those.

The wind in the darkness turned into sharp swords that cut through her defenses with a slash.

Yvette would probably never forget this night when she was humiliated by the man she loved.

The man she thought was her true love regarded her as such.

Lance and Sean's strengths were uncompromising as they fought with each other. Their fists landed on each other's faces and bodies without holding back.

Sean's ruthlessness was trained since childhood from being in real fights. His moves were brutal and aggressive.

Lance had been learning martial arts since he was a child. His moves were standard, but he was not at the slightest disadvantage compared to Sean.

Yvette stood there and took a full minute to recover her composure.

Soon, she lifted her head, walked over, and looked at the men who were fighting relentlessly. She shouted coldly, "Stop!"

The two men looked over in unison. Yvette walked over expressionlessly and looked at the two people who were lying limp on the ground, both gasping for air. Yvette walked toward Lance.

Lance was surprised as he stood up with her help, then his eyes grew darker as he glanced at Sean.

At this moment, Sean could not suppress the coldness and gloominess on his face. Sean stared at Yvette intently and did not move.

However, Yvette did not care to look at Sean. She just looked down at Lance's injuries and said,

"Let's go, I'll dress your wounds."

Anyone could feel the violence and tension surging, but none of them were afraid of each other.

When Yvette and Lance were about to go upstairs, Sean said in an extremely cold voice, "Yvette, may you both live a long and happy life together!" His blessing was said through clenched teeth.

Sean waited for Yvette to lose control and come over to hit and scold him, then his chance would come.

However, Sean did not know how damaging his words were.

Yvette raised her head, took a deep breath, held Lance's arm tighter, and did not turn back.

Every word she said clearly transmitted into Sean's ears.

"Thank you!"

Yvette pulled Lance upstairs. She did not show any change in expression until she heard the sound of the car starting.

She walked to her door and pushed the door in. Lance stood at the door, hesitating.

Yvette turned to look at him and said in a calm tone, "Come in..."

Lance paused and walked inside. "Would it be... Inconvenient?"

Yvette laughed. "What's so inconvenient about this? Didn't you just see what happened? He even wished us a long and happy marriage!"

Lance looked at the expression on Yvette's face to make sure that she was not forcing herself to be uncomfortable before he let out a sigh of relief.

He surveyed the surrounding decor. It was simple and luxurious, very much like her character.

It was not low-key at all.

Lance paused. Yvette had already gone into her bedroom.

When she came back out, she held a first aid kit and intended to dress Lance's wounds.

Lance said dubiously, "This medicine isn't expired, right?"

Yvette was stunned. "Medicine can expire?!" Lance was speechless.

Yvette muttered, "Why are you so fussy even with medicine?"

With Yvette's persistent persuasion, Lance had to apply the ointment on the wounds on his face, painting his face blue and green, which was extraordinarily funny.

Lance was worried that he would get drugged to death by the expired ointment and wanted to go to the hospital to check it out, but Yvette refused.

"What if Sean is still waiting down there when you leave?"

Lance asked, "You're afraid that he'll beat me to a pulp?"

He was a little offended that Yvette underestimated him so much.

Yvette said, "I'm just afraid that once you leave, he'll come up here to find trouble with me. You should stay here for the night so that he can completely give up..."

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1456

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Read Chapter 1456 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Lance blinked and looked at her with deep eyes, wanting to say something.

Yvette patted his shoulder. "It won't matter if you help me this time, right? Don't worry, no one will know!"

None of them would say anything.

Lance's words were swallowed back. What else could he say?

"Ms. Quimbey, if you don't mind, why would a man like me mind?"

He sat there and smiled frankly.

His eyelashes were lowered, which cast a faint shadow on his face. He looked silent and reticent.

There was something seductive about him.

Yvette froze for a moment and smiled. "But why did you suddenly make a move just now?"

She felt that at that moment, Lance was incredibly cool and handsome, so much so that she had the urge to marry him immediately.

However, in retrospect, Lance was not such an impulsive person.

Lance paused and shrugged. "You were about to cry, so how can I still sit in the car? Since he bullied you, it's only right to retaliate!"

In his impression, Yvette was not someone who would willingly suffer a loss.

If others dared to mess with her, she would swing a beer bottle to their head regardless of how rich or powerful that person was.

However, when Lance was in the car and saw Yvette's stoic look, he could not stand it.

Lance could not hold back any longer, so he got out of the car and punched Sean.

Yvette nodded heavily as she held the first aid kit in her arms.

"Of course, there won't be a next time. I was just caught off guard. Even if you don't make a move, I won't suffer for nothing."

Lance looked at her with amusement. His voice was low and raspy.

"Mm, I think so too, but I'm afraid that if I don't help you, my mother will kill me when she finds out."

Yvette smiled. Her heart suddenly cleared up. ' Turns out it's because of Aunt Fiona. This way, everything makes sense. '

Thus, on this sleepless night, Yvette went back to her master bedroom while Lance stayed in the guestroom.

Lance did not have any opinion since he was here to help Yvette, not to mention this was Yvette's request.

Yvette thought that after what happened with Sean, she would not be able to sleep, at least not so easily.

As a result, she fell asleep as soon as her head touched the pillow.

If it was not for the alarm clock early in the morning, Yvette would not have woken up at all.

Yvette was not a dedicated worker. She just did not want to make her mother angry again, so she could only be conscientious to behave better.

She was still wearing a thin spaghetti strap silk nightgown without anything underneath when she walked out of her room with her eyes closed as usual to wash up. The faucet in the master bathroom was broken, and she had been too lazy to find someone to fix it, so she had to use the guest bathroom.

As soon as she went out, she heard a movement in the guest bathroom.

She had forgotten that there was someone else in the house.

Her mind was muddled as she followed the sound.

She did not even bother to open her eyes. When she stood in the doorway and reluctantly opened her eyes, she came face to face with a cold, handsome, angular face. The man was naked.

Yvette instantly woke up.

She stared at him with wide and shocked eyes.

"You..."

Lance only wanted to take a shower. He slept too late last night, and he was afraid that his wound would get infected. After holding on all night, he just could not stand it anymore.

He felt that if he did not take a shower, he would not be able to walk out of this door.

Who would have thought that Yvette would wake up now?

Lance's face was a little red, but his voice was still calm and collected.

"Sorry, do you need to use the bathroom?"

Yvette subconsciously nodded and pointed to the bathroom in her bedroom.

"The faucet in the master bathroom is loose, so I need to use this bathroom."

Lance calmly wrapped himself with a bath towel and calmly walked out of the bathroom.

"I'll help you to take a look."

This was the first time they faced such a scene, so they were unsure how to reverse this awkward situation.

Thus, they could only brace themselves and ignore this awkward feeling.

Yvette nodded. "Yes, please. Thank you..." How polite!

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1457

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Read Chapter 1457 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Lance did not look back and went into the master bathroom. It was more luxurious and extravagant than the guest bathroom. Even the bathtub was twice as big.

He swept a glance and saw Yvette's underwear hanging on the wall.

Lance quickly withdrew his eyes and concentrated on the faucet.

It was indeed loose.

He turned to look at Yvette on the side. "Do you have tools at home?"

Yvette froze for a moment. "Yeah."

She ran to the utility room and took out a toolbox. It was never used since the label on it was still intact.

The toolbox was quite complete, it was just not much use to her.

Lance reached out and took it, but he accidentally touched her chest.

He felt such a soft sensation it was the softest thing in the world. At that moment, his fingertips trembled, and he hurriedly retracted his hand.

Yvette also froze.

She stood there dumbfounded, unable to ignore that scene just now.

Both their faces were flushed red.

Lance lowered his head and took the tools to check out the faucet, trying his best to forget the sensation just now.

It was really strange. It was not like he had never touched a woman before. He was not very attracted to women.

He only had sex with his ex-girlfriend once or twice, and he was not interested, but that touch just now felt like an electric shock. He felt a tremor that he had never experienced before that made his heart beat violently.

It was as if the blood in his body was burning and flowing backward.

In the past, Lance would inevitably listen to his friends talk about women, saying that some women's eyes and actions were deadly attractive.

Lance thought that they were boasting and did not believe that a woman could make them lose their minds.

However, at that moment just now, he suddenly felt so shallow. The impression lingered in his mind. Lance tried to restrain himself from looking at her and tried his best to ignore her presence. Yvette stood there, dumbfounded and dazed. She thought, 'If I run away, wouldn't it look like I care about this? I'm so experienced, so I should just act as if nothing had happened. Also, wouldn't leaving Lance behind be even more awkward if he needed more tools? Where else could I run to anyway? This is my bedroom!' While Yvette was in a tangle, a sudden burst of water gushed out uncontrollably. Even Yvette, who was standing in the doorway, was not spared. Her face and body were sprayed with water. not to mention Lance, who was closest to the faucet. Lance also did not expect such a result. His chest was bare and drenched. Even his hair was wet. The water kept rushing out, which broke the awkward atmosphere between them.

The two of them hurriedly tried to find something to plug the water flow, so neither of them noticed the commotion outside. Mrs. Quimbey said, "Yvette is very lazy. She probably doesn't know that we're here." Fiona said, "Young people are like this and like to get more sleep, but what's that sound?" The two mothers walked over to the bathroom and saw a woman in a soaked nightgown bent over with a towel to block the faucet on the sink. A half-naked man was standing behind Yvette to help her plug the faucet. From behind, the out-of-control faucet was not visible. From the mothers' perspective, they could only see Lance circling Yvette impatiently, which made their blood boil. The two mothers could not stand the sight of it, but they did not intend to leave like this. "Oh my goodness! What's happening? You guys didn't even close the door!" Mrs. Quimbey sounded eager and a little excited. "You guys are in too much of a hurry. It's so early in the morning and you don't even think about how this will impact..." Aunt Fiona quickly went over and pulled Mrs. Quimbey away. "Let's wait outside. They're young and passionate, so it's understandable. But let's move up the engagement date. Forget it. Let's just get a marriage license now! We'll start to prepare for the wedding next week..."

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1458

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Read Chapter 1458 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Mrs. Quimbey muttered, "This is too hasty, isn't it? Yvette is still young." Fiona was determined and did not leave any room for discussion.

"No worries, she'll mature soon enough. I treat her like she's my daughter. We'll get their marriage license in two days. I'll show them the house this afternoon, I'll buy them a new house, so you can't take this opportunity from me!"

Fiona was very satisfied. She was elated to get a daughter-in-law that was to her liking.

"When the child is born, I'll personally raise the child!"

The two people in the bathroom still did not know what was going on. Coincidentally, the water stopped gushing out from the faucet, so their position seemed pointless now.

Yvette slowly tilted her head to look at Lance. She said, "What should we do?"

It seemed like she should not have asked Lance to stay, then this scene could have been avoided.

Lance pursed his lips and looked flustered. It was just a loose faucet.

How did he unscrew the pipe?

Was it accidental or intentional?

Even Lance himself was unaware of it.

It was just that this developed beyond everyone's imagination.

Yvette stood up, wiped her face, and mustered up the courage to speak. "Forget it. I'll go and explain it to them. We can't just let them be. We didn't even do anything!"

Just as Yvette was about to walk out, Lance took hold of her wrist that was slim, fair, and very smooth.

"Wait..."

Lance immediately let go of her. His tone was still quite calm.

"I'll talk to them. You should get dressed first."

Yvette was stunned. Only then did she realize that her nightgown was soaked through.

If she went out like this, she would not be able to justify anything.

Yvette immediately nodded and ran to the bedroom to get changed.

Lance could not go outside to change his clothes because his clothes were in the guestroom.

He could only take a dry towel and casually wipe himself before going out.

"Good morning, Mom and Aunt Quimbey..."

Fiona saw that Lance just came out looking like this and was immediately dissatisfied.

"Even if you're going to be a family soon, you still have to be polite. How can you be so unruly in front of your Aunt Quimbey?"

Mrs. Quimbey smiled and looked very loving and tolerant. "It's okay, we're all family. There's no need to be polite."

Lance's words that reached the tip of his tongue were swallowed back.

He pursed his lips. "Please come with me..."

Fiona and Mrs. Quimbey looked at each other, not knowing what Lance was trying to do.

Lance led them to the guest room and said, "Look..."

The two mothers saw the room and were unsure what he meant.

Fiona said, "If you have something to say, just get straight to the point. Why are you beating around the bush?"

Lance helplessly said, "Mom, I slept in the guest room last night. It's not what you

both think..."

Fiona looked at him the same and let out a meaningful cold snort.

"What did we think about? We've seen it with our own eyes! What else do you have to say? If you were sleeping in the guestroom, why did you run to Yvette's room early in the morning? You even have the nerve to say this?!"

Lance said, "I was there to help her fix the faucet..." "The bathroom is broken?"

Lance nodded his head.

Fiona said, "Why didn't you use the guest bathroom and insist on running to a girl's room to fix the faucet? Lance, a man should admit his fault. You can't just be irresponsible! I know that young people nowadays aren't so serious about their feelings, but you can't do this. Yvette is such a good girl. This time, you have a good eye!"

Fiona did not leave any room for Lance to argue and said to Mrs. Quimbey with a smile. "I've even thought of their child's name..."

Lance felt an oncoming headache. Fiona pushed him and gritted his teeth.

"Go get dressed! What are you still standing there for?"

Lance silently went into the guestroom.

He understood that it was useless no matter what he said.

Ms. Fiona only wanted to see what she saw and wanted to know what she knew.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1459

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Read Chapter 1459 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Since the matter was urgent, Lance thought it was better to get dressed first. Yvette got dressed and came out. Her face was flushed red, and she dared not look at the people in front of her.

She had never encountered such a speechless moment in her life.

Moreover, the people in front of her were her elders.

Fiona and Mrs. Quimbey were in the kitchen preparing breakfast enthusiastically. They already looked like a family.

Mrs. Quimbey was not good at cooking, so she was just helping Fiona out. From time to time, she would see the movement in the bedroom.

The two children still did not come out.

The moment Yvette came out, she attracted their attention.

Fiona's attitude immediately took a 180-degree turn.

"Yvette, you must be tired! Here, have some oatmeal. I haven't cooked in a long time, but it should be edible."

Yvette was a little overwhelmed by this enthusiasm. Could it be that Lance did not make it clear to them? "Auntie, I..."

"You don't need to say anything. It's normal for girls to be shy. I understand. Don't worry, I'm very open-minded and won't judge you. It's all Lance's fault for being too impulsive! The Sheldon family will definitely take responsibility for this!"

Fiona said all that she could. She smiled so much that her eyes were squinting, and the corners of her lips curled upward uncontrollably.

Yvette wrinkled her brows and scratched her head. "Auntie, did Lance not explain the situation clearly?"

Fiona nodded calmly.

"He did! He said that he'll definitely marry you!" Yvette looked like she was

struck by lightning.

Lance happened to come out of the guest room. Fiona spoke before anyone could.

"Yvette is willing to marry you! That's your blessing. You need to cherish her in the future, got it."

Lance was dumbfounded.

Fiona simply did not leave any room for discussion. She did not let them have breakfast and took the family registry to the City Hall to get their marriage license.

No matter what Yvette and Lance said, Mrs. Quimbey and Fiona would no longer listen to them.

The two of them were forced to take time out from work and were escorted to the City Hall by their mothers.

Yvette wanted to run, but she was caught by her mother.

"How dare you run away? Are you still with Sean Moore?"

After what happened last night, Yvette had no love for Sean.

"Of course not!"

"Then what are you running for? Isn't Lance's condition good enough? His character and family background are a rare find. Why are you still picking and choosing?"

Yvette stood there and pursed her lips. "We can't be so hasty, right? I've only met Lance a few times."

Mrs. Quimbey sneered. "Do you think that you both have the freedom to love?"

Yvette, I'll only give you one chance to be capricious. Don't even think about a relationship like this without regard to the big picture in the future. Whether you think I'm bullying you or whether you think that this is a marriage alliance, Lance is the best person I can find for you. As long as you get your marriage license today, I won't care about whatever you do in the future."

Yvette stood there and felt cold all over.

She looked at her mother's stiff and grieving expression.

Yvette suddenly felt that the relationship she had with Sean back then was a fatal blow to her mother.

Thus, her mother could not wait to set her up with someone else right after she broke up.

What was wrong with that?

Lance was indeed the best candidate she could find. Without the relationship between Mrs. Quimbey and Fiona, Yvette would not be able to reach the Sheldon family's standards.

When Fiona called, Mrs. Quimbey gathered her emotions and immediately dragged Yvette inside.

"Feelings can be cultivated. If you can't cultivate them, then just make do with them. It'll be just the same for anyone."

Yvette did not struggle and obediently followed her mother inside.

Fiona smiled very brightly when she saw Mrs. Quimbey and Yvette.

"Why do you suddenly want to go to the bathroom? Yvette, are you not feeling well? If you're unwell, I can take you to the hospital later to get a checkup... "

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1460

/ [The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Read Chapter 1460 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Going to the bathroom was just an excuse for Yvette to leave. Faced with Fiona's sincere concern, Yvette curled her lips and said, "I'm fine. I just caught a little cold in the morning." Lance, who was next to Fiona, looked a little helpless. He really did not expect things to develop to this point. He thought that Yvette had sneaked away since she was not a submissive person, but why did she come back? Fiona took their number and urged them. "Hurry, it's our turn!" Lance and Yvette were pushed to the front. The staff did not even look up, nor did they ask them if their marriage was voluntary and issued the certificate. Everything went incredibly smoothly. The two of them looked at each other in disbelief when they got their marriage license.

They were legally married just like that. Fiona was so happy that she could not hide her smile. She held Mrs. Quimbey's hand and said, "The wedding is scheduled for next month! Don't worry, it'll be very grand! I won't let Yvette suffer any grievances!" Mrs. Quimbey also smiled from ear to ear. "There's no grievance. Don't make such a big fuss. A small wedding is enough. It doesn't have to be too grand..." "That won't do! We must make it big!"

Lance looked down at the marriage license, then looked up at Yvette. Although his face was a little gloomy, like he had to accept it helplessly, for some reason, his heart was not repulsed by it. Instead, he felt some anticipation. Yvette stood there and felt a little overwhelmed. Her previous relationship had just ended, and she got married the next day. She could never imagine such quick progress.

It was almost like a dream. Lance looked listless and was helpless to Fiona's arrangement, but he accepted it. The four of them walked to the entrance. The sun was shining brightly on them. Yvette felt a burst of vertigo. Their marriage license was taken away by Mrs. Quimbey and Fiona for safekeeping, but in fact, the mothers were worried that they would get a divorce immediately after. At that time, Lance and Yvette did not think of this point. They were pushed into the car in a daze. Mrs. Quimbey had something to attend to at the office, so she went back first. Fiona insisted on bringing Yvette back to Sheldons' Residence, but Yvette was still unable to adapt and refused. In the end, Lance also said that he had work to do and left after a scolding from Fiona. Thus, they dispersed and went separate ways. Yvette followed Mrs. Quimbey and left.

Lance took Fiona with him. The two people who had just tied the knot went their separate ways without a trace of marital joy.

Mrs. Quimbey kept rambling in the car.

"In the future, you should get along with Lance well and keep your princess attitude in check. In the past, I've always felt unsure about leaving the company in your hands, but now, I'm relieved that with Lance around, you can't lose your temper.

He's stable and attentive, and he won't treat you badly."

Yvette suddenly raised her head. "Mom, did you only want me to marry Lance for the sake of the company?"

For a moment, the car fell silent.

Mrs. Quimbey's rambling also stopped.

No one knew whether she was angry or suppressing her anger.

After a long time, Mrs. Quimbey spoke through clenched teeth.

"Yvette, can you be more mature? Love won't bring in money. Am I doing this for the company? Yvette, without the company, who will still look up to you?

The company is your backbone. It can still run without Lance when I'm around, but what about when I'm gone?"

Yvette froze for a few seconds and stared at her, dumbfounded.

Mrs. Quimbey took a deep breath.

"Let's put it another way. If you're with Sean, can you guarantee that Sean will be able to keep the company for you? Sean and his family would just suck your blood dry, don't you think?"