

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1471

/ [The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Read Chapter 1471 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Lance held Yvette's hand and registered her fingerprints into the door. Yvette felt that her hand was a little hot, but withdrawing her hand like that would look pretentious.

She looked at him. Lance's side profile was very handsome, deep, and clear in the light. He always gave the impression of warmth on the surface, but the kind that was unreadable.

After registering her fingerprints, Lance let go of Yvette. "Done. The next time you come over, you can just walk straight in."

Yvette hurriedly retracted her hand, nodded, and looked away.

Lance smiled and led her in.

"This house isn't a new purchase. After we reserved it, we'd forgotten about it and never lived here before. My mother likes this area. She was looking at houses around here, and this was available. The decor is decent, so I just simply cleaned it up and took this place as our new house. You won't mind, right?"

Yvette hurriedly shook her head.

"Nope."

How could she mind?

This house was so expensive. She could not find anything wrong with it.

Why would she mind that they bought it early?

Unless she was kicked in the head by a donkey.

Lance said, "The Sheldon family's roots are in Cali. Although we have business dealings here, our main focus won't be here. This is also our temporary house. We'll pick a date to bring you back home to visit. While we're here, we'll just stay here, okay?"

He was patiently asking for her opinion.

Lance even used words like "go back home", implying that he already considered her as his wife.

Yvette's face was burning up.

She pursed her lips and looked back at him. "Lance, I feel like I'm dreaming right now..."

Lance froze and smiled. "Before today, I also feel like I've been dreaming."

He shrugged to express some helplessness. (This Novel Provide it [www.InfoBagh.Com](http://www.InfoBagh.Com))

"But that's the way it is. It can't be changed anymore."

Yvette sighed with relief, but she wrinkled her brows.

"But I still feel a little uncomfortable..."

Lance lowered his head to look at her. His voice was quiet.

"Take your time and adapt slowly. Let's adapt to this together, okay?"

His voice was low, warm, and gentle as if it could compel Yvette's heart.

Yvette subconsciously nodded her head. Afterward, she looked up at him.

"Are you really willing to marry me?" Lance was stunned.

His eyes darkened slightly.

Lance smiled. "It's a fait accompli. Of course, I'm willing."

His answer was beyond Yvette's expectations. Yvette bit her lower lip and felt a little embarrassed. "You know, I have quite a rich relationship

experience... I just broke up two days ago..." Lance laughed and was very calm. "Well, you already broke up, right? Then I'm not considered a third party. My past isn't exactly a blank sheet of paper either. As long as you don't mind me, we'll be fine."

His voice was warm and clear, with a sense of perseverance.

Lance's frankness and self-deprecation made Yvette drop her burden and wariness all of a sudden.

No wonder Mrs. Quimbey, who was such a picky person, was all praise for Lance.

Yvette could not find any flaws with this man after spending time with him.

How could there be such a person in this world?

Yvette's eyebrows twitched. She finally raised her eyes to look at him and said honestly, "I'm not sure how we should get along..."

Lance was stunned and smiled. His voice was warm and steady. "We can get to know each other gradually. We'll be frank with each other, like friends, so we won't have a rift and can solve any problems in time. Of course, if you can't adapt to our relationship for a while, we can take our time.

From friends to lovers, and eventually to a married couple. Is that okay?"

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Lance chose a very concise way that was not brutal, giving Yvette some room to adapt.

Yvette had nothing to say.

It was just that when she looked at Lance's sincere eyes, her heart suddenly softened a little.

Perhaps this was the advantage of mature men.

Yvette thought that it was not too bad if Lance was her husband.

She nodded, raised her eyebrows, and happily agreed.

"Sure!"

Yvette originally thought that they would just put on an act in front of their families and would each have their own affairs in private.

However, Lance was obviously very serious about this relationship.

If Yvette brought it up, Lance probably would not refuse, but Yvette felt that it would be insulting to him.

Yvette could not mention it unless Lance brings it up first. She must stand on the moral high ground with him.

Lance saw that Yvette agreed and looked more delighted.

"Then we'll make our relationship public during the wedding, but of course, you can always tell the people around you. Our mothers will deal with the details of the wedding. If you have any ideas, you can communicate with them."

After hearing Lance's words, Yvette could already frankly accept the fact of their wedding completely.

She nodded her head and said that she would definitely get involved in the

wedding planning.

After all, this was her first wedding, so it had to be a memorable night.

Lance continued, "Ms. Quimbey, I hope that we can grow old together."

Yvette's body stiffened slightly as she looked back at him.

Lance was serious. His handsome face was magnified in front of her eyes, and his words struck straight at her heart.

Her heart skipped a beat as if she was electrocuted.

Grow old together?

Yvette dared not even think about it.

Even when she was with Sean, Yvette did not think about growing old together.

However, when these words came from Lance's mouth, they had an inexplicable unbreakable faith as if he could really do it.

He also hoped that she could do it.

The two of them were working hard for this marriage.

Lance did not mention "love" at all, but Yvette felt that his words carried more weight than love.

At that moment, it was as if she had put an end to the first half of her reckless life.

However, she did not reject this feeling. She smiled slowly and met his gaze.

"Mr. Sheldon, please take care of me for the rest of our lives then."

Lance also smiled.

Yvette took out her phone. "Let's add each other on WhatsApp?"

Lance paused and hurriedly took out his phone to scan the code on WhatsApp.

The two of them were already married, but they still did not add each other on WhatsApp.

No one would believe it.

Yvette felt burdened, yet relieved. They then looked around the large new house.

Lance followed right behind, introducing the rooms from time to time.

"This is the master bedroom. The orientation is nice. Do you like the style? If you don't like it, I'll get the interior designer to redesign it."

Yvette smiled. "No need, I like it very much." It was a simple yet luxurious style.

She loved it. Lance also smiled. "That's good."

Next to it was another room.

Yvette frowned. "Why is the guest room so close together?"

It was inconvenient, right?

Lance pursed his lips. "This is the nursery for our future baby."

Yvette nodded awkwardly, then quickly closed the door.

When Lance bought this house, he was really looking at the long term.

A softness flashed in Lance's eyes when he saw Yvette's dodging action from the back.

It seemed that Fiona's insistence was not without reason.

After going around the house, they went back to the master bedroom.

They did not check out the large bed. Yvette preferred to look at the swing that was on the balcony.

The sun was shining, and the breeze was gentle. Life like this felt great.

Lance stood not far away watching Yvette and was unwilling to disturb this scene.

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

## Boss Chapter 1473

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After a while, they went downstairs.

Lance received a call from Fiona, who was probably checking whether he brought Yvette to the new house.

He looked helpless as he glanced at Yvette and said, "Mom, we're right here.

Yes... Do you want to talk to her?"

Lance handed over the phone. Yvette took it and suppressed some nervousness.

"Aunt Fiona, this is Yvette."

"Yvette, do you like the style of that house? If you don't like it, we can tear it down and rebuild it!"

Yvette paused. "I like it very much, Auntie." Fiona breathed a sigh of relief.

"That's good. Originally, that style was quite simple. These two days, I asked Lance to redesign and install some things so that it doesn't look so empty. I'm glad you like it!"

Yvette raised an eyebrow. She did not expect that Lance was the one who installed all this furniture that was to her liking.

After saying a few words, Fiona hung up the phone.

Yvette handed the phone over and inadvertently said, "Mr. Sheldon, can I ask you a question?"

Lance raised his eyebrows. He was unsure if he liked this title, but he still nodded. "Of course."

Yvette lowered her eyes. "Did you marry me because you listened to Aunt Fiona too much?"

She was calm on the surface, but she could not restrain the tremor in her heart.

Was the answer not obvious enough? Why did she have to ask?

Of course, it was because of Fiona's matchmaking. Why did she regret it as soon as she asked?

What else could it be?

Lance gave her a deep look. His voice was quiet, and he did not evade the question.

"Yes, but not really." He did not continue.

Lance remembered when they discussed this topic,

Yvette called him a mama's boy, but he was just a filial son.

Yvette smiled and did not continue to pursue the question.

As Mrs. Quimbey said, Lance was the most suitable for Yvette.

For Lance, in addition to Yvette's family background, Mrs. Quimbey and Fiona's relationship was a very important factor.

Being of equal social status was important, but having the same views in life was just as important.

They walked out. Lance paused. "When do you plan to move over? I'll help you move."

Yvette was stunned. She did not expect this. So soon?

Come to think of it, they could not keep living apart. They had to cultivate their relationship.

"Then... I'll pack up my things first. Probably in a couple of days?"

Lance nodded. "Okay. Then I'll just move over first."

He had his own house in the city, but it was too small, about 150 meters square, so it was not suitable for two people to live in it.

Yvette's apartment had a broken faucet. There were probably other defects that have not yet been detected.

Lance could only be assured if she moved over. The two of them got in the car.

Lance was slow to start the car. Instead, he looked at her.

"There is one more thing..." Yvette looked at him.

Lance pursed his lips. "Can I not call you Ms. Quimbey?"

Yvette froze and blinked her eyes.

The implication was that she should not call him Mr. Sheldon either.

She endured the blush on her face and nodded. "Suit yourself."

Lance smiled. "Then should I call you Yvette? Or Yvie?"

Yvie was Yvette's nickname, which almost no one knew except for Mrs. Quimbey, Nicole, and a few others.

Mrs. Quimbey must have told Lance about it.

Yvette felt that Yvie was not powerful and domineering enough, so she preferred Yvette.

She looked away and was not willing to show weakness.

"Should I call you Lance or Lanzo?" Lance paused and suddenly laughed. His smile was playful.

Yvette instantly blushed. Yvie and Lanzo.

It somehow sounded like a couple's nickname.

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1474

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Lance did not say anything and started the car. "What do you want to eat?"

They did not spend too much time together, but it was already noon since Yvette got up so late.

Yvette pursed her lips. "I already have an appointment with Nicole for a facial.

Let's get a raincheck on lunch."

Lance asked, "Really?"

As soon as Yvette heard this question, she became anxious. Did it sound like an excuse?

Why would she make an excuse?

As if to prove herself, Yvette immediately clicked on her message with Nicole and handed it to Lance.

"See for yourself!"

Lance laughed. "It's a little early to be checking up on you."

Yvette retracted her hand. Her face turned even redder.

Checking up on her?

Right, only husband and wife would check up on each other.  
Her action was a little too eager.  
Yvette coldly snorted. Seeing that it was starting to get a little awkward, Lance hurriedly asked, "Where's the place? I'll send you there."  
She did not dwell on it or refuse a free ride.  
After Yvette told him the location, the two people stopped talking.  
Soon, they arrived at the location. Nicole had already called to urge Yvette.  
Yvette hung up after a few sentences and was about to push the door open to run out.  
However, the door was locked and could not be opened.  
Yvette looked back at Lance.  
Lance smiled with seriousness in his eyes.  
"Yvie, please remember what I said earlier. We need to be frank to avoid being estranged from each other."  
Yvette paused and nodded. "Okay."

Lance was really naggy.  
Lance said, "You can look for me anytime if you need something."  
"Alright."  
Yvette had a good feeling about Lance after his series of actions.  
She did not seem to reject the idea of Lance being her husband anymore.  
This was really unexpected.  
Yvette pushed the door open and got off. She did not go inside immediately.  
Instead, she stood there and waved at him.  
Lance smiled before starting the car and leaving.  
Through the rearview mirror, Lance watched as Yvette turned around the next second and skipped into the mall.  
It was great that Yvette was not upset in any way. He was happy too.

This scene happened to fall into the eyes of two people not far away.

The man's eyes were extremely hostile, but his face looked frustrated and torn.  
The girl on the side pulled his arm.  
"Brother-in-law, look at that woman! It's only been a few days since you two quarreled, but she already has another man around her so soon.  
Thanks to her, you even had a fallout with the family and had to kick out the person who has been taking care of your mother. My sister is still devoted to you even after your divorce. Why can't you see it?"

Sean Moore's black eyes were sunken as he glanced at the girl on the side. His face looked a little ruthless.  
"Shut up."

The girl paused and sensed some fear in his gaze, so she immediately had the good sense to shut her mouth.  
She just reluctantly glanced at that pretty and unrestrained young lady that was just dumped and thought that Yvette was really lucky.  
They watched as Yvette turned to the left and entered the high-end beauty salon.  
The store attendant then put up a "closed" sign shortly after.

Wow, how grand!  
They were not standing in a hidden corner. If Yvette had raised her head, she

would have seen them, then she probably would not have been so happy. Unfortunately, Yvette did not look up.

When Yvette walked in, a store attendant came up and bowed in greeting. "Welcome, Ms. Quimbey."

The store attendant then squatted down to change Yvette's shoes.

After Yvette cleaned up, she walked in slowly and looked at Nicole who was already doing a steam treatment. She held a magazine in her hand and looked up at Yvette. "You're late!"

A smile surfaced on Yvette's face as she walked over and sat beside Nicole.

"Goddess Nicole!"

Nicole paused, raised her eyebrows, and smiled. "Ms. Quimbey, what do you have to say?"

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The temperature inside was a little high. The steam made the two ladies' cheeks moist and slightly red. Yvette was redder than usual. The corners of her lips were curled up and never went down.

"I have a secret. Do you want to hear it?" She leaned into Nicole.

Nicole shook her head, looked down, and continued to read the magazine.

"I don't wanna know your secret."

Yvette went over and took her arm to attract her attention.

"I already got my marriage license!"

Nicole did not lift her head. The next second, Nicole stiffened and raised her head. Her eyes were shocked. "Are you kidding me?!"

Yvette pursed her lips and shook her head.

"Of course not! I received my marriage license yesterday. It's still in my bag!"

Nicole looked at Yvette with a complicated gaze. She was a little disappointed at Yvette and hesitated for a few seconds before she looked at her and spoke.

"Yvette, don't you think that you're too impulsive? Didn't you and Sean go your separate ways? Now that he's said a few words, you changed your mind? Do you know that he can ruin you?"

Yvette paused and was stunned for a few seconds.

When she heard Sean's name, the light in Yvette's eyes dimmed slightly. Then, she curled her lips.

"It's not Sean."

"What?"

Nicole thought she had misheard.

"Not Sean? You married someone else?! Who?!"

If Yvette had gotten married to a random person on impulse, Nicole would have gone crazy.

Yvette paused. "It's Lance."

Nicole took a full minute to digest this name.

Nicole was not unfamiliar with the Sheldon family, which was the dominant and

unstoppable force in Central and West Mediana after the bankruptcy of their arch-rival, Harrison Corporation.

She knew that Lance was not a mediocre person and that he was only accumulating his power during his hibernation in the early days. Since the time Yvette was engaged to him, made a fuss to cancel the engagement, to getting their marriage license, it was all connected to Lance. However, Nicole did not have much of a relationship with him. Lance was merely a tool in Yvette's turbulent life. When Nicole saw Yvette's face, it did not look like she was joking. This "tool" turned into Yvette's husband. Yvette looked at Nicole's strange expression and said, "Why are you looking at me like that? Even if it's impossible, it's already happened. You should at least have some reaction, right?" Nicole pursed her lips and inched closer to Yvette. "Did your mother force you to do this? Do you want me to help you get rid of him?" Before Yvette could answer, Nicole frowned to herself and sighed. "Lance's current power shouldn't be underestimated. He's certainly not like the past, so messing with him will be a hassle, but if you need it, it's not impossible." Nicole's first instinct was that Yvette was forced into this marriage. With Yvette's character, how could she voluntarily marry Lance, who was calm and mature but not very passionate? Yvette froze for a moment and hurriedly shook her head. "Don't! Don't be so impulsive!" This was not Yvette's original intention. Nicole looked at Yvette and stared at her for a few seconds. She slowly smiled. "Yvette, do you have a crush on him?" Yvette was not forced and voluntarily married Lance, which meant that there was only one reason. Yvette had a crush on Lance! Only this reason could justify Yvette getting married so soon. Yvette pursed her lips. Her face became even redder and brighter from the steam. "Well... It's not exactly a crush. I just don't hate him." Nicole smiled, put down the magazine in her hand, and nodded. "If you don't hate him, it means that you like him!" Yvette glared at her, then sat down opposite her and sighed. "In fact, it all feels like a dream. I can't believe that I was single two days ago. After a turn of events, I got married, and unexpectedly, to him!" Nicole raised her eyebrows. "Tell me, how in the world did you two get together?"

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1476

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Yvette told Nicole the whole story of what happened in the past two days. Her heart was in turmoil since she had kept these things to herself for so long that she could not digest them.

However, if Yvette told others about it, someone with ulterior motives might spread rumors.

After telling Nicole the story, Yvette looked at Nicole with a burning gaze.

"That's it!"

Nicole nodded. "Your mother is right. Feelings can be cultivated, especially if you both have the intention to nurture them. It'll be smooth sailing."

Although Yvette and Lance had no emotional ties with each other, this was considered a marriage alliance in a way.

However, in Nicole's opinion, choosing Lance was much better than choosing Sean.

At least, the Sheldon family behind Lance was a lot simpler than the Moore family. Their family background would also not require Yvette to make any sacrifices.

Yvette would not suffer if she married Lance and did not have to submit to humiliation.

She could always stand proudly.

Yvette lowered her head. She seemed a little embarrassed when she heard Nicole's words.

"Who wants to cultivate feelings? We're just getting by at most. This is a marriage alliance, so it doesn't involve feelings. We don't need it either. We can each have our private affairs."

Nicole said, "The men of the Sheldon family are all clean. There have never been any scandals about them. It's a well-known fact! So, don't play with fire. Lance isn't bad. You can try to develop feelings for him. I'm sure conquering him will be much harder than those young hunks. He's certainly better than those himbos."

Yvette snorted and looked away. "Well, young hunks are definitely better sweet-talkers and can make me happy."

However, Yvette did not reject the idea. Nicole saw her reaction and smiled.

"Those young hunks certainly don't have Lance's experience and achievements. Anyway, congratulations, Yvette!"

Yvette smiled. Her eyes shone brightly.

"I don't know how I got to this point, but I'm not too resistant to it mainly because Lance isn't an annoying guy."

Nicole smiled and asked her. "When is the wedding? I didn't expect you to become the first person to get married among us, especially when you're the one preaching your nonmarital beliefs..."

Yvette glared at her. "Don't mention it! I was blind back then, and you know it."

Seeing Yvette's mood sink, Nicole hurriedly changed the subject.

"My bad. When do you plan to go public? Did you guys make arrangements?"

Yvette paused. "Anytime I guess. Lance said that I can tell the people around me. There's no hype about it with our companies."

Nicole's eyes lit up. Her smile deepened.

"Then it seems like Lance really values this marriage with you. Usually, marriage alliances between affluent families will be broadcasted by the media to spread the news, taking the opportunity to publicize their brand. Your marriage isn't concealed or hyped up, which indicates that he attaches great importance to this marriage to the point that he doesn't want anything affecting it."

Yvette gave her a look. "You're just really good at bullsh\*tting..."

Nicole laughed and sighed.

"Anyway, our Ms. Quimbey is finally married! This is a good marriage and should be celebrated! Should we call Julie over in the evening? We can party!"

Yvette's smile did not fade. Her lips stiffened as she spoke.

"Whatever. If you want to find an excuse to party, just say it. Is Mr. Sloan usually cooping you up at home?"

Nicole laughed and said, "You're the queen and can say whatever you want."

In Nicole's opinion, even if Yvette would never fall in love with Lance, he would not do anything to hurt her for the rest of her life.

Lance's character was certainly much better than Sean's.

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

## Boss Chapter 1477

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Nicole and Yvette steamed for a while. When the time came, they went out for a massage.

Although Nicole was happy for Yvette from the bottom of her heart, she wanted to say something but was afraid that saying it would make Yvette unhappy.

Sensing Nicole's hesitance, Yvette rolled her eyes and said, "Just spit it out already. You look like a hesitant little tattletale."

Nicole laughed, then pondered for a moment before she asked the staff around them to leave.

She came up to Yvette and lowered her voice. "Yvette, could the reason you chose Lance be because of Grant?"

In a way, Lance and Grant were very similar.

Their temperaments were extremely compatible.

This was also the reason why Nicole was willing to support the Sheldon family in the first place and why Grant did not refuse.

Yvette's eyes flickered slightly. Her face changed slightly.

Nicole immediately spoke. "Forget it. Forget I asked. There's no point in asking this."

Nicole felt so stupid for picking at Yvette's scars when Grant was her taboo. It did not matter whether Yvette still liked Grant. When Grant got married, Yvette was indescribably sad.

Nicole should not have mentioned it. Yvette paused and did not mind at all.

"What are you thinking about? It's such an old story that I've long forgotten about it. Besides, when did it become popular to have a substitute? They don't look like each other either. Grant is cold to everyone except for Aida, but Lance is different. He's superficially nice to everyone without discrimination, and he looks much better than Grant when he smiles..."

Nicole felt completely at ease when she heard this.

She laughed lightly. "It looks like you've thought it through! I'm the one overthinking things."

Yvette smiled. "Of course, I'm not that kind of superficial person. If Lance betrays me, I'll take his money to get me some young hunks. I'll be just as happy!"

Nicole secretly gave her a thumbs up. Yvette still did not change.

At this time, the staff outside knocked on the door and came in.

She whispered a few words to Yvette, which made Yvette's face change in an instant.

Nicole sensed that something was going on. Yvette sneered.

"I don't know them. Tell them to get lost." The staff nodded and walked out. Nicole looked at her curiously. The smile on Yvette's face faded a bit, and her eyes looked deeper. "Sean is outside, saying that he wants to see me." There seemed to be a moment of silence.

The look on Yvette's face seemed normal, but Nicole could obviously feel that her mood and brightness faded. Yvette's mood became somewhat cold and heavy. Nicole pursed her lips. "He refused to give up?"

Yvette hooked the corners of her lips. Her smile was scornful.

"He probably didn't expect that I'd really hold my ground and not apologize to him. He didn't expect me to be serious. Sean really overestimated my feelings for him. He thought that knowing about his past things meant that I was tolerant of it. He didn't expect me to get tired of it all."

Nicole looked at her.

Yvette's eyes were gloomy like it was covered by dark clouds, devoid of light. Her mood was downcast without the excitement a moment ago.

"Yvette, never look back. Otherwise, those things that you can't endure won't make you stronger, they'll only become bricks that will overwhelm you. Sean isn't a simple man. You can't see through his heart, and you're certainly not his match."

Yvette closed her eyes. After a long time, she opened her eyes and let out a somewhat feeble laugh.

"I now realize that you were all right about him."

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1478

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In the beginning, Yvette fought against all the people who opposed her and Sean being together with her own strength.

Yvette thought that this was bravery, freedom, and true love, but that night when Sean said those hurtful words at her, Yvette felt a bone-piercing chill.

She suddenly felt like a fool for trapping herself in an impermeable ball.

The ball rolled forward with her and Sean's ideas while shutting out everyone else's opinions.

Now that the ball was punctured and the voices from outside flooded in, Yvette realized just how wrong she was.

.....

Nicole and Yvette talked and laughed. They took a short nap and ate some Japanese food in the salon before they saw the time and planned to leave. The two of them had an appointment with Julie for their party this evening, so Nicole and Yvette could not be late.

Otherwise, Julie would give them an earful.

As they walked out, they saw an unexpected man sitting on the bench opposite the salon.

It was Sean Moore.

He seemed to have been sitting there for a long time. His face was glum, and his eyes were a bit hostile and frustrated. It was like a dense fog that would not dissipate in the night.

Yvette came out.

Sean raised his eyes and stared at her with bloodshot eyes.

He did not look tired.

Sean stood up and walked over to Yvette. His face was tense and gloomy. His lips were pursed, and his gaze fell on Yvette's face unblinkingly.

Yvette did not expect Sean to be waiting here, but she quickly recovered her expression.

No one spoke first.

Nicole stood there and did not know what to say.

She was probably the first person to know about Yvette's marriage.

Sean did not know yet. If he did, he would probably go crazy and do something detrimental to Yvette.

In the next second, Yvette suddenly turned her head sideways and looked at Nicole.

"You can go to the entrance first and wait for me."

Nicole hesitated for a few seconds and nodded her head in agreement.

Indeed, it was better for the two of them to settle the matter between them.

Yvette looked at Sean and gestured for him to go to the other side of the mall. It was too conspicuous at the entrance, and she did not want to be noticed.

Sean followed her and went over. His eyes were still fixed on her.

Yvette looked a little indifferent and impatient.

"Sean, do you still have something to say to me? I think you probably said all that you wanted that night, right? What else do you want to say?"

At the mention of that night, Sean looked annoyed and regretful.

He pursed his lips and stared at her with gloomy eyes.

"Don't you have anything to say?"

Yvette raised her eyes. "No." It was quiet for a moment.

Sean's eyes deepened slightly as he stared at Yvette with a frown.

Afterward, he spoke.

"The night of the Carter family's banquet, that girl was my ex-wife's sister. She's been raised by my mother's side since she was a child, so she's just like my sister. She grew up being pampered, so she doesn't think things through when she speaks. She didn't know about us and was agitated by a few words that my mother said. That's why she blurted those things without thinking. I'll make her apologize to you."

Yvette froze for a moment and looked straight at him. She did not flinch or dodge his gaze.

There was silence for a few seconds.

She suddenly curled her lips into a faint smile as a response to his words.

"Don't bother. There's no need to apologize." Sean's brow knitted tighter.

It seemed that saying these few words had used up all his patience.

"Yvette, what else do you want? I already explained everything. I can give you everything I have, so why are you still holding onto this matter? You know what you've signed up for when you decided to be with me. Aren't you very brave?"

Didn't you say that you didn't mind? You gave up on us just because of a few words from others?"

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

## Boss Chapter 1479

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Sean's tone was full of blame.

He was blaming Yvette for showing her temper and blaming her for giving up halfway.

Sean thought that this small matter was not worth fighting over and that it was not even worth explaining.

Since Yvette was angry, he realized that this matter was serious.

Thus, Yvette should be more understanding now that he explained it clearly.

Yvette's ears were filled with Sean's rebuke. However, hearing it at this time felt extraordinarily ironic.

Why was he still blaming her now?

From the beginning, Sean only used a little bit of love to gain Yvette's full devotion.

In the end, who was at fault?

Yvette lowered her eyelids slightly to look at the cufflinks on his sleeve which she had bought for him as a gift.

He did not seem to like it, but he still accepted the gift she prepared. He was just not surprised.

In fact, Yvette did not really know him well.

Yvette's heart shrank all of a sudden as she raised her head and looked him straight in the eye.

"Sean, the premise of my bravery is that you will always stand by my side. It doesn't apply when you side with others to humiliate me. I could care less about gossip, but you can't join them in calling me names. I'm not that cheap, and I'm not a mistress that needs to rely on you to get fed who you can bully at will. Your sister-in-law has no sense of propriety, but are you also pampered? Have you forgotten how you humiliated me that night?"

Sean looked at Yvette's cold expression and felt his heart suddenly tighten. For some reason, it hurt to the bone.

If Yvette had cried, made a fuss, or even hit him, Sean would not have been so panicked.

However, Yvette just stood in front of him with the coldest eyes saying the harshest words. Sean suddenly felt flustered.

This feeling was even worse than that night when he watched her and Lance appear together.

Sean's eyes darkened, but he still tried to find excuses for himself.

"Yvette, you appeared with another man at night, so can't I say a few words about you?"

Yvette's face sank.

She pursed her lips and let out a light laugh.

"Say whatever you want then, it doesn't matter."

After saying that, Yvette lifted her head and looked at him solemnly.  
"Sean, you can say whatever you want, but I hope you understand that there's no longer any relationship between us. You don't have to make things difficult for your ex-wife, your sister-in-law, and your mother because of me, and you don't have to please both sides anymore. During those few days that I was gone, I thought that you'd understand that not taking the initiative to contact you means that I'm saying goodbye to you."  
Yvette did not have any reaction when she saw Sean's completely sunken face. She just turned around and left.  
In the next second, Sean dragged her back until her arm hurt. She met Sean's ruthless scarlet eyes. "You'd better say it clearly! What do you mean by saying goodbye? Are you trying to break up with me?"  
Yvette's eyes were calm. "Yes."  
"Yes?! I'm not allowing this! I don't agree with it!"  
Sean gritted his teeth. His chest was tight like he was hit hard with a boulder. It was so painful that he could not breathe.  
"You want to just break up? On what grounds? What can't be talked through? I can ask her to come and apologize to you. I can also apologize. You can tell me whatever you want. Why did you casually want to break up?"  
Sean's voice was getting out of control.  
He lowered his voice and glared at her aggressively with red eyes.  
Yvette seemed a little surprised by his reaction.  
Sean said he liked her, but it was only when they reconciled that they had a period of bliss.  
They could feel the love for each other in the beginning.

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1480

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As Yvette and Sean spent more and more time together, Yvette could feel that Sean was getting tired of dealing with their feelings for each other. If it was not for the disappointment that had built up over time, Yvette would not have left decisively because of a girl's sudden appearance. Yvette knew that it was time for them to go their separate ways. Not getting married on impulse at first was the wisest thing she had done. Today, she was glad that this decision left her a way out. Yvette raised her eyes and looked at Sean without a ripple in her eyes. "I'm not impulsive, Sean. During our time together, you can also feel that we're no longer the same as we were in the beginning. Rather than have our feelings fade over time, it's best to just break it off now."  
Sean asked, "So that's what it's like to you?" "Yes." Yvette curled her lips. "Isn't it? Even if you're divorced, you're still so close to your ex— wife. You can't let go of the support her family gives you, and you're still trying to act torn. Even I feel tired for you."  
Sean's face was tense. He wanted to say something, but he swallowed his words. His eyes were gloomy and red as he looked at Yvette in front of him. He hated her, but he also felt powerless.  
Sean had only ever felt this woman's warmth that was burning like the sun. He coveted this warmth and thought that it would always be burning.

He did not expect that this warmth would also leave him one day. She was so decisive that he did not even have time to prepare himself. Yvette saw that he did not say anything and thought that he acquiesced. At that moment, she felt relieved that she did not wrong him. "In that case, it's better to part ways amicably. You can remarry your ex-wife. Don't come back to me. Let's just pretend to be strangers." Saying that, Yvette broke away from Sean's grip, turned around, and left.

Yvette knew that Sean and his ex-wife's interests were inseparable. When they got a divorce, they did not split their property. They just took a divorce certificate. The many interests behind the scenes were never cut off. This meant that in the countless decades to come, Yvette was bound to carry the title of being the third party if she appeared in public with Sean. Yvette felt aggrieved. "Yvette—" Sean suddenly called out to her. His voice was deep and cold. Those words that brewed in his throat for a long time came out as something else. "I'm disappointed in you." Yvette did not turn around and curled her lips. "Likewise." Why would they not be disappointed in each other? Yvette gave up everything to be with Sean, but what did she get in the end? All she got was Sean's diminishing love, his insults and rebuke, and his ex-wife's sister's reckless humiliation. Yvette was really blind. After she finished, she lifted her feet and left, not wanting to stay one more second. Yvette had always been clear-cut and extremely quick to pull away from emotional matters. Back then, she was able to pull away from the news of Grant's marriage, so now, she could also think through her failed relationship with Sean. Sean looked at her fading silhouette and unconsciously clenched his fists. He waited there all afternoon not to make their relationship more rigid but somehow, he just could not control himself. Those hurtful words came out like a sharp knife that stabbed her. Sean also felt very sad. He stood there, extremely helpless. He felt as if all the strength in his body faded. The warm and bubbly Yvette who ran to him back then just left like that. From then on, everything was gloomy.