

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2046

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

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

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

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

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

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“Then why do you look so regretful? I thought...”

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

Nicole blinked and could not help but laugh.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Yvette stepped on the basketball, gnashed her teeth, and wanted to break the basketball if she could.

It was just too bad that she was not strong enough.

The young hunk ran over and smiled harmlessly.

“Auntie, give me the ball.”

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

They did not want to get involved in this farce.

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

“Auntie?”

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

Yvette paused.

“It’s your ball?”

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

Her face turned pale. She slowly took a deep breath and held back her anger. It was so frustrating! After all, Yvette was the Vice President of Sheldon Corporation, a boss that thousands of people admired.

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

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

"Auntie..." The boy urged again.

Yvette raised her head and glared at him fiercely.

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

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

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

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

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

Every cell in her body showed her disdain.

Nicole and Julie hurriedly chased after Yvette.

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

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

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

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

Once they got into the car, Nicole drove them to the restaurant that they frequented to welcome Yvette home.

Yvette's mood improved with the atmosphere.

They ordered a full table of dishes for fear that certain dishes would not suit Yvette's appetite.

The manager came in with a few bottles of good wine and smiled.

"Ladies, you haven't been here for a long time. I still have the wine that you kept here last time. Shall I bring it over?"

Nicole raised her eyebrows.

"No need."

Yvette glared at Nicole in dissatisfaction.

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

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

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

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

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

The two of them looked at Yvette in shock.

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

disorder and food poisoning.”

Julie nodded sheepishly.

Nicole frowned and pondered for a while.

“But didn’t Lance ask you to come back because you’re pregnant? Is the situation in Cali not resolved yet?” Yvette sighed slowly.

“It’s just an excuse. I pushed them too hard there, so everyone is more vigilant than ever. Thus, they’ll only let down their guard if I come back here.” Nicole raised an eyebrow and laughed.

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

Yvette paused for a while and looked worried.

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

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

Nicole and Julie glanced at each other and sighed.

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

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

They ate and drank until the afternoon.

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

She would probably get a scolding from her mother.

Nicole and Julie walked outside.

They drank alcohol, so they could not drive.

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

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

Nicole and Julie glared at him.

“Shut up!”

They both said in unison.

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

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

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

A slightly cold hand gently pinched her neck...

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

## **The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2047**

Nicole was not conscious and only felt that her head was getting heavier and heavier.

Even when that hand on her neck was cold and made her feel uncomfortable, Nicole did not have the strength to brush it away. She only thought that no one but Clayton could be home at this hour.

When did Clayton become so inconsiderate? It was quiet, and she fell asleep. Nicole did not know how long had passed. Her body suddenly trembled, and she woke up with a start when she heard the noise outside. She felt so

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uncomfortable as if she had been knocked over by a truck. Her body was sore like she had been hit, but she could not find any wounds or bruises.

Nicole vaguely felt that something was wrong. She looked down and did not know when she had changed into pajamas.

Nicole was a little sweaty because she had a nightmare, but she still felt fresh and clean. She slowly let out a deep breath, went to wash up, and came out with a change of clothes.

After that, she felt much better, but her body was still a little sore.

However, this did not feel like a hangover. She had never felt so tired before.

Nicole pushed the door open. It was bright outside.

The warm lights filled the room, and she could hear children's laughter.

When Nicole walked into the living room, she saw that Chatty had expanded her toy room into the living room. She drove a long train by herself around the living room.

Clayton was in his loungewear and sat behind Chatty, acting as her little follower.

The maid was cooking in the kitchen, so the air had a warm food aroma.

The sky outside was dark, but the stars seemed especially beautiful and bright.

Nicole hid her discomfort and walked over with a smile.

Chatty's train had no tracks, and she steered it all by herself.

Suddenly, Chatty slammed into Nicole's calf.

Chatty immediately climbed out of the seat and ran over with her toy first-aid kit.

"Mommy, I'm a doctor..." Nicole could not help but laugh with her arms crossed.

"Chatty has so many ambitions! She's interested in every industry, huh?"

Clayton got out of the train with a smile, rolled up his sleeves, sighed.

"You haven't eaten yet, right? You were sleeping so soundly that Mrs. Zoe didn't wake you up after making you some hangover tea. Why don't you have some soup now?"

Nicole walked to the living room to pour a cup of water and nodded. Her eyes slowly looked in the direction of the kitchen.

The maid was attentively setting the table.

Nicole held the cup and stroked the edge of the cup. She looked at Clayton and said with a smile, "When did you come back? Why didn't I hear you?"

Clayton casually squatted down to help Chatty move the train, returning it to its original position. He had always been great at tidying up. He raised his eyebrows.

"In the afternoon. You probably drank a lot since you were sleeping so soundly,

so I changed your clothes for you thinking that you'd be uncomfortable." Nicole asked in more detail, "Afternoon? What time exactly?" Seeing that her expression was off, Clayton was stunned and stood up slowly. He looked at her solemnly and was about to say something when Chatty happily ran between the two of them. Chatty stepped on Nicole's left foot and Clayton's right foot then stretched out her stubby little hands to the top of her head. Chatty said with a smile, "Swing..." Nicole was speechless. Clayton immediately took Chatty's little hand with a smile, raised it, and pulled her other hand toward him. "Mommy hasn't eaten yet. Daddy has the strength, so Daddy will swing you around, okay?" "Okay..." Chatty did not mind who played with her. She just wanted to be swung around. Clayton looked at Nicole meaningfully and then carried Chatty to the sofa. He easily lifted Chatty and swung her around. Chatty was incredibly happy. Nicole could have participated in such a warm scene, but she could not lift her spirits and only felt a chill rise from the soles of her feet. The chill enveloped her, and she felt extremely cold. She had a bad premonition but did not know if it was just an illusion. Nicole knew how she felt after drinking. Her body never felt so sore even after drinking too much, unless she was drugged. However, Nicole was drinking with Julie and Yvette. They were fine when they left, and they would not drug her. Nicole returned home and slept, only to wake up and find out that her clothes were changed, and her body was sore. She should not have been unconscious. Although Nicole was not hurt, the strange feeling in her heart was getting stronger and stronger. She hated the feeling of not being in control of her own body. Nicole glanced in Clayton's and Chatty's direction and turned to go to the dining table. The maid had already set the table and went back to the kitchen to cut the fruit. When she brought out the fruit platter, Nicole glanced at it and said with a smile, "Mrs. Zoe, did you know when I came back?" There were two maids in their household. Mrs. Zoe took care of the household chores and cooked for them, while Mrs. Frida took care of Chatty. These two maids were handpicked by them and were proficient in all household services. Even when one of them took time off, the other could easily fill in for the other's role. Mrs. Frida asked for some time off because she had a family emergency. During this time, Mrs. Zoe had always been at home. Nicole had a faint smile on her face, but her eyes were filled with inquiry and

scrutiny.

Mrs.Zoe shook her head and answered honestly, "I went back to the Stanton Mansion with Chatty today.Chairman Stanton said that Young Master Levi misses his sister, so Chairman Stanton brought the Chatty to pick up Young Master Levi.Chatty took a nap in the mansion at noon, and Mr.Sloan picked us up in the afternoon..."

Nicole lowered her eyes slightly.

The soup scalded her lips when she took a sip.She winced, put down the spoon, and frowned.

Mrs.Zoe took good care of Chatty.

Even Floyd sang praises about her.

Nicole smiled and nodded.

At some point, Chatty climbed under the table, sat on Nicole's lap, and looked up at Nicole with a smile.

"Mommy..." Nicole's heart softened.

She forgot about her worries for a while, smiled, bowed her head, and kissed Chatty's forehead.

"Chatty, did you look for your big brother today?" Chatty nodded.

Nicole asked, "Would you like to go to school with your big brother?"

Chatty shook her head with a smile.

This little girl was opinionated and declined the invitation to go to school.

Clayton stood upright, walked over with a warm smile, and laughed nonchalantly.

"According to Dad, Chatty sat in on one of Levi's classes today and tore up Levi's textbook.Our little Chatty has such strong hands! She's certainly a little fighter!"

He fondly stroked Chatty's head.

Nicole was speechless and vaguely worried.

Clayton and Nicole were both academic geniuses.

Would their child be a slacker? Since the two of them were at home, Mrs.Zoe could relax.

After talking for a while, they went to rest.

Clayton was carrying Chatty as he talked on the phone.

After a while, Chatty could not lift her little head up.It did not take much effort to coax Chatty to sleep, and Clayton regretted not being able to read her bedtime stories.

Nicole was dealing with some urgent emails in the study.

It was already late at night.

Clayton brought over a cup of warm milk, put it in her hand, and smiled.

"My darling wife, isn't it time to rest?"