

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2148

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Chapter 2148 The Unlucky

One and the Jinx Yvette believed Nicole. She really wanted to ask Nicole to investigate Sean, but she also knew very well that

Sean was dangerous, so she did not want to involve Nicole in this.

What Yvette encountered was terrifying enough, so how could she drag her best friend into it? She also thought about the old master's warning.

If Yvette told the police everything without any evidence, they would not be able to arrest Sean either. What if that crazy man found out and came to look for trouble again? If that were the case, Yvette's peaceful life would come to an end.

At that thought, Yvette calmed down.

"He's just an old friend. Nicole, since I'm back, you don't need to continue the investigation. How are you doing lately?"

Nicole breathed a sigh of relief.

"I'm fine. I was just so worried about your safety. Aunt Quimbey and Aunt Fiona were also worried sick when we lost contact with you. I helped to search for you but couldn't find any clues. All of a sudden, Lance was hospitalized, and you disappeared, so how can we not be worried? Clayton wasn't very familiar with the underground business in Atlanta, so he didn't dare to get involved. I'm so glad you're okay, Yvette."

Nicole was downcast when she said this. It was easy for Clayton to get involved, but that would disturb their peaceful life and ruin their family.

Nicole was constantly struggling about whether she should get involved and dared not make a decision.

Yvette understood Nicole's dilemma and sighed.

"Nicole, stop thinking about it. I'm fine now, so don't worry. It's already so late, so you should sleep. We can talk tomorrow."

"Okay."

Yvette hung up the phone. She saw her mother's tired face and felt guilty.

In addition to the guilt, she also hated Sean even more. If it were not for him, Yvette would not end up like this.

"Mom, you should go upstairs and rest too."

Mrs. Quimbey nodded. She could not sleep well when Yvette was missing.

Now that Yvette was home, Mrs. Quimbey was relieved.

"Do you want to contact the police? We've made a police report for so many days, so we should give them an explanation."

Yvette pursed her lips and thought about it.

"I'll call them tomorrow. I want to go upstairs and take a shower."

"Okay, go on then."

Mrs. Quimbey did not stop Yvette.

Yvette hugged her mother and went upstairs alone. She sat quietly beside the bed in her familiar room.

Yvette getting to go home was a pleasant surprise after all that happened earlier that night.

But...

What next? Would Sean really let Yvette go? Yvette went to the bathroom to take a shower. She also slept for a while and got up before dawn.

Yvette left a note for her mother and went to the hospital. She was really worried about Lance.

The sky was still mostly dark with a sliver of light on the horizon.

The air was chilly and humid.

Yvette went back to the same hospital and noticed there were a lot more bodyguards than the last time she was there.

Seeing this, she felt relieved.

The bodyguards recognized Yvette, so they let her through.

Yvette pushed the door into the ward and saw Fiona dozing off on the sofa.

Fiona stood up in surprise when she heard the movement.

"Yvette, why are you here so early?"

Yvette smiled, but she was distressed when she noticed that Fiona had lost weight. She did not know how to explain to Fiona what happened during this time.

Fortunately, Fiona did not force Yvette to speak and took Yvette's hand to lead her to the hospital bed.

The medical instruments beeped rhythmically.

Lance lay on the bed. His complexion was much better than before.

Yvette's heart suddenly clenched.

"Mom, why hasn't he woken up yet?"

Fiona shook her head in distress and said in a trembling voice, "The doctor said that his ribs were broken, and his head was

severely injured. The clot in his brain hasn't subsided yet, so he's only awake at certain times. He needs to be observed for a few more days at least. If he doesn't get better, I'll send him abroad for surgery."

Yvette's face was pale. She pursed her lips, and her eyes blurred.

Yvette was in so much pain as if a thin thread was slowly tightening around her heart and suffocating her. She

was almost out of breath as she stood there silently, heartbroken.

Fiona looked at her, patted her on the shoulder, and pulled her over.

"Yvette, I know you must've suffered. Tell me, who did this to you? We wanted to take you back to our hometown once you're back and have already started to make arrangements. At least that's our territory, and we'll be safer there. But we still don't know who the enemy is..."

Yvette gritted her teeth.

Tears welled up in her eyes. She opened her mouth and wanted to say it, but the old master's warning echoed in her ears.

This was not a simple robbery.

Those people were also not petty thefts.

They were fearless criminals in an organized gang. How could they go against an entire criminal organization? The police had no clue about Yvette's whereabouts for so many days, which further proved that those criminals were not afraid to get investigated.

If they confronted those criminals head-on, they would only suffer.

At that thought, Yvette blinked her eyes slowly.

The corners of her mouth twitched.

"Mom, you should bring more bodyguards with you when you're out since it's no longer safe now." Fiona nodded.

"You..."

Yvette pursed her lips.

"We can't afford to provoke those people who kidnapped me. Mom, Lance was implicated because of me. I'll explain everything when he wakes up. Is the company doing alright?"

Fiona wiped her tears.

"It's alright. I'm not in the mood to care about the company. I also kicked out a few shareholders who came over and made a fuss. All that matters is that you're back. Everything else isn't important."

Yvette knew that Fiona was comforting her, but she still felt bad that she could not tell Fiona about what happened.

Yvette wanted to wait until the morning to go to the police station so that she could find a clue.

Fiona was exhausted, so Yvette asked her to go home while Yvette stayed back in the hospital.

Fiona did not refuse and gave Yvette some time alone with Lance. She then left the hospital by herself.

Yvette looked at the man on the hospital bed.

The stubble on his face grew longer, which made him look unkempt.

Lance could not be the same as before and could not tell Yvette not to be too impulsive.

Back when Yvette was disobedient, Lance would purposely poke her face with his stubble as punishment. Yvette would laugh and avoid him, and then the two of them would fool around in bed.

Their lives in the past were all smooth sailing, so Yvette was completely caught off guard when this nightmare struck.

Lance was the unlucky one who was implicated by Yvette.

Yvette just thought that she was a jinx.

Yvette's eyes were red as she held Lance's hand.

Lance would think of a solution if he was conscious.

Why was he still not awake? Yvette tried to stay strong, but if something were to happen to Lance, she would not know what to do.

For her, that would be worse than death.

Yvette just stared at the motionless Lance.

At 9:00 am, Yvette finally received a new phone that she got someone to buy for her.

Her sim card was also replaced.

As soon as she turned on the phone, she kept getting a barrage of messages on WhatsApp.

Thus, she quit the app.

After a while, Mrs. Quimbey called, telling Yvette that the police wanted to know what happened to her and that they would look for her at the hospital.

Yvette replied, "Okay."

She disappeared for so many days, so she must give them an explanation, right? Yvette just found it ridiculous that the police did not give her an explanation.

Instead, she had to give the police an explanation.

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