

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2150

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Chapter 2150 Lay Low

The Stantons did not give their all in Yvette's case because they had too much on their hands.

Back then when Nicole was in trouble, Grant got in touch with many parties, including those in the underworld.

Grant really did everything he could to help Nicole. Thus, his high-profile act back then made him a target to his enemies.

With one wrong step, the Stantons could lose everything.

They were not as fearless as those criminals, nor would they compromise and embark on that path for Yvette's sake. They could

only provide assistance that was within their power.

That was what Floyd told his children.

Yvette took a deep breath, stepped forward, and hugged Nicole's shoulders. She patted Nicole's back and smiled.

Her voice was low and hoarse as she said, "I know.

Although I called you, I actually hoped that you didn't show up. Sean was

merciful to me, but he might not treat you the same way. I can't expect others to protect me forever. I need to learn to grow up on my own. Although I failed in Cali and came back defeated, this time, I have no room to turn back. Sean is targeting me, so no one can help me."

Yvette knew that she could not blame anyone except Sean for being kidnapped. How could Yvette blame Nicole for not saving her? No one knew where the base of this huge criminal group was, and Stanton Corporation was not invincible.

Clayton also kept his hands clean for Nicole. Not to mention, he was also being watched closely in Mediana, so he could not do anything discreetly.

Nicole and Yvette understood each other and smiled. Yvette looked at the pair of earrings in appreciation. "Are these real diamonds?"

Nicole looked at her helplessly.

"Of course! I got the diamond from an auction and got it custom made. You just need to press and hold this for a few seconds to turn on the GPS. But if you turn it on, it can be detected, so you must be careful." Yvette paused and looked at her calmly.

"You know what I want to do?"

Nicole pursed her lips.

"Lance can't help you now, and you can't make the entire Sheldon Corporation obey you. I know that you can't rest assured if you don't solve the current problem." Yvette lowered her gaze and nodded.

"I'm waiting for Sean to take me away again."

Then, she could finally put an end to it.

"How can I help?" Nicole asked.

Yvette paused and leaned closer to Nicole.

"You can help me investigate one thing."

Who was the old master's backer that wanted to help Yvette? Yvette would have a high success rate if she could start to take them down from there.

Hearing this, Nicole nodded. The two smiled at each other.

Nicole turned and left.

Yvette pushed the door open and entered the ward. She glanced at the man on the hospital bed, smiled, and put on the pair of earrings.

If it was back then, Yvette would have fled as far as possible once she was set free so no one could find her.

However, Yvette was a changed person now. She was willing to sacrifice herself because she did not want Lance's life to be threatened.

In the afternoon, Mrs. Quimbey made some soup and brought it over. She went with Fiona.

They did not notice anything unusual about Yvette and thought that their lives would get better since Yvette was back.

Everything would be back to normal once Lance wakes up.

Mrs. Quimbey asked Yvette to eat something and pinched her face.

"Yvie, come and eat first."

It was just like when Yvette was young.

Mrs. Quimbey rarely called Yvette by her nickname when she was older.

Yvette smiled, walked over, and poured out some soup for them first.

Fiona looked at her with sore eyes.

"Yvette, you must've had a hard time. I've discussed it with your mom. In two days, we'll send you and Lance abroad regardless of whether Lance wakes up or not. Let's just lay low for the time being."

Yvette looked at her mother, who nodded in agreement. Mrs. Quimbey's face was a little haggard. It seemed like she had spent a lot of effort on Yvette's matter.

"We can't provoke those people, so let's not mess with them. But we can hide from them. You guys should go abroad. Don't worry about the affairs here for now. We'll discuss more once Lance's condition improves."

Yvette drank the soup and nodded. She did not refuse, so both Fiona and Mrs. Quimbey heaved a sigh of relief.

Yvette just felt awkward, like she was missing something. It did not feel right, but she could not pinpoint exactly what was wrong.

Yvette glanced at the two women in front of her. Her heart softened, and she said with a smile, "Look at how frightened you two

are. Don't worry. Who will dare to provoke me? I've told the police everything, and they'll protect me."

Mrs. Quimbey smiled.

"You still shouldn't be so careless. You can't compromise with those scumbags no matter what."

Yvette raised her eyebrows.

Fiona stopped Mrs. Quimbey.

"Don't lecture her. She just came back! She's in shock, so you should coax her!"

"Are you a mother-in-law or her birth mother? Do you think she's in shock? She's still the same troublemaker."

Mrs. Quimbey stared at her helplessly.

Fiona looked at Yvette with a smile like she could not get enough of her.

"That's right. I wouldn't be happy if Yvette's suddenly became obedient."

Yvette listened to her mother and mother-in-law quarreling with interest.

Soon after, a doctor came to the ward and asked them to lower their voice.

The two women then restrained themselves.

Yvette laughed and asked them to leave, so they reluctantly left.

Lance woke up in the evening. He opened his eyes with difficulty and tried hard to see whether the person in front of him was

Yvette.

However, before Yvette had time to get excited, Lance closed his eyes again.

Even so, it was a good thing that Lance could wake up.

Yvette happily moved a chair and sat next to him to cut his nails.

When Zane, Yvette's assistant whom Lance hired for her, heard that Yvette was back, he quickly went to the ward with a stack of documents.

"Ms. Quimbey, there's a lot going on in the company now. Would you like to go back to take charge of the company first?"

Yvette glanced at him.

If this was back then, Yvette would be interested in the company affairs.

However, she no longer had any interest in it.

"Zane, let the directors or the other vice presidents handle them."

Zane seemed to be in a pickle as he looked at her and said, "Ms. Quimbey, there have been rumors spreading in the company since you and Mr. Sheldon aren't there. Everyone is speculating what happened, so you should at least show your face once."

Although Atlanta was not Sheldon Corporation's headquarters, Lance had a plan to develop here.

If they gave up halfway, all his efforts would have been wasted.

Yvette sighed and stood up.

"Okay, I'll show my face. As for the rest, you guys can hold a meeting and decide on the solution." Zane nodded.

"Okay. That should be enough to quell the rumors."

Yvette wiped Lance's face then went to the bathroom to wash her hands.

"Send someone to pick me up tomorrow. It's too late today."

"There's a business entertainment tomorrow morning with an investor that one of the company's shareholders introduced. Would you like to meet them? We've already vetted the investor and just need to go through the formalities. If you show up, they can see our sincerity." Yvette raised her eyebrows.

"Sure."

She did not have the energy to waste time on other things, so she would just do as they say.

Yvette did not have to worry about her safety because this floor of the hospital was heavily guarded. She stood by the window and looked at the beautiful and colorful sky as the sun set.

Suddenly, she felt hopeful for the future.

"Yvette..."

A man's voice called out to her.

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