

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2160

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Chapter 2160 Reach an Agreement

Sean was in a good mood. He glanced at Yvette and tucked her hair behind her ear.

"Don't be afraid. We'll be there soon. We'll be free once we leave this place."

Sean opened his arms, looking reckless and contemptuous.

Yvette lowered her head and remained silent.

Sean did not mind her silence.

Tate opened a bottle of red wine and handed them a wine glass each.

Sean's excited eyes were a little red.

When Sean handed the glass to Yvette, Yvette did not take it over, so he left it on the side.

The remaining three people clinked glasses.

The crisp sound was lost in the helicopter's whirring.

Sean went to Southeast Asia.

Yvette did not like it there because it was corrupted. It was a drug trafficker's paradise. However, Sean found it very exciting. It seemed as if he had been longing for this day.

Perhaps it was because they were no longer in Mediana, and he knew Yvette well enough to know that she did not have that much influence to do anything abroad.

Thus, he was relatively relaxed with her. He did not arrange another accommodation for her.

Instead, Sean went to the base camp he had prepared long ago.

Yvette looked at the surroundings of this place.

Unless it was heavy artillery, ordinary bullets could not penetrate this glass.

Moreover, there were so many guards around, so

Yvette speculated that this must be Sean's base.

The woman who followed them looked out the door worriedly.

At noon the next day, Tres showed up with slight injuries. The woman rushed over without hesitation, and the others laughed at the couple.

Yvette stood on the balcony on the second floor and watched the scene below. Her eyes flickered slightly, and she felt a little embarrassed.

Suddenly, some footsteps approached from behind.

They were very light, but she could hear them.

Sean glanced down and chortled.

"Why? Do you think it's strange that the two of them are in love?"

Yvette did not think too much about it and asked, "Do drug dealers like you have a heart?"

What she wanted to say was, "If they really thought about the future, they would not be in this business."

The only ending that awaited them was jail or death. Was being in love not about living a steady life?

Yvette's

question made Sean's expression stiffen.

"You know about it?" His voice was deep and gloomy.

Yvette hooked her lips.

"I know that you're definitely doing more than just printing counterfeit banknotes. Who still uses banknotes now? You were just trying to fool me, right?"

Sean's eyes were cold, dark, and deep.

For a moment, it looked like a storm that was blowing across the sea, sweeping up everything in its path. He stared at her quietly

for a few seconds and scrutinized her.

"How do you know about this? Did the old master tell you?"

Sean's subordinates would not reveal it.

The only person Yvette had come into contact with who dared to expose Sean was the old master.

In an instant, his expression turned cold.

Sean intended to create a false impression for Yvette, leading her to think that he was just printing counterfeit banknotes

because that was much better than drug dealing.

Unfortunately, she still found out.

Yvette looked down coldly without moving.

"No one told me. You printed other countries' banknotes, but you came to Southeast Asia. How are you going to spend it? I know what kind of place this is. Sean, you must've earned a lot when you gave me to the old master last time, huh?

At least, I was

worth more than what you thought, right?"

Yvette's tone was cold.

Sean squinted his eyes, took a step forward, and stubbornly locked her in his arms.

"Yvette, forget about the past. From now on, you will be mine. I'll compensate you for everything, and your life will be just as comfortable as before."

Yvette closed her eyes and exhaled slowly.

The hot, humid air in this foreign country made her very uncomfortable.

However, there was nothing she could do.

"Okay, but I have one condition."

Sean's heart sank slowly.

Yvette's voice was slow and calm as she said, "You can't touch my family and the Sheldon family. If I find out that you did something to any of them, I'll never let you go."

Sean looked at her quietly for a few seconds and seemed to be exploring the emotions on Yvette's face. He could not believe that she compromised so easily.

Sean was prepared for her to cry and make a fuss. He was also prepared to be patient enough to let her vent her anger.

However, Yvette's calmness was beyond his expectation.

Suddenly, he felt a subtle uneasiness in his heart, but this was good too.

Yvette became more mature. He slowly reached out and touched Yvette's cheek.

The indifference on his face gradually turned into tenderness.

"Okay. I won't touch them as long as you behave."

Even if he knew that Yvette did this for Lance, he was willing to let Lance go.

After all, it was better to let Lance live and be tortured by helplessness rather than kill him and make him an unforgettable existence to Yvette.

Yvette smiled and agreed. She looked at the couple below.

Tres wanted to kick her off the balcony earlier, so Yvette thought that he was a ruthless killer.

However, in the blink of an eye, he was so affectionate to a woman.

This confused her.

Did murderers have feelings too? She raised her chin slightly.

"What's going on with them? I thought there are no women in your industry."

Sean smiled.

After reaching an agreement with Yvette, he treated Yvette as one of his own.

Therefore, he answered all her questions.

"There are women in this business. Tres's woman didn't come from a good family, and Tres would occasionally go over to help

her. As time went by, they got together. Tres was reluctant at first because he was afraid that he would drag her down, but this

woman was very persistent, and Tres couldn't resist her. That's why he agreed to be with her. She just followed in his footsteps."

At this point, Sean gave Yvette a meaningful look. He also hoped that Yvette would be as loyal as this woman. Then, he would have no regrets.

Yvette glanced at Sean with an ambiguous smile.
"Oh, that's because she hasn't seen what the world has to offer. That's why she's so devoted to this kind of man."

She swallowed the rest of her words when she saw Sean's complexion.

This Sean was like a stranger to her. She could no longer be so casual with him and had to be more careful.

Not long after, the people downstairs gradually dispersed, but there were still a lot of people drinking. It sounded very lively.

Yvette did not want to go downstairs, but Sean had to show up.

Although he wanted to stay and make out with Yvette, he also knew that this was their first night at the base. If he did not create a solid foundation and didn't show up, he would be criticized by others.

Sean kissed Yvette on the cheek before he got up and left when Tate urged him to.

Yvette heard the noise below and looked at the silent surroundings outside the window.

It felt like two different worlds.

She was unwillingly dragged into this mess and felt listless.

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