

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2124-2128

Chapter 2124 Brought This Onto Himself

Melissa was extremely emotional when she said this. Tears streamed down her face, and she looked so pitiful.

This speech stirred up everyone's sympathy, especially Lex's.

"Boss, Melissa is so pitiful. She's just like us and doesn't have it easy. Besides, she's sincere to you, so just let her stay!" Tate also agreed.

Sean pondered for a moment, then slowly retracted his gaze.

"Then stay for the time being. Your task is to take care of Yvette. Don't say anything unnecessary. If this kind of thing happens again, I'll send you off somewhere." Melissa trembled.

Achill rose in her heart.

What Sean meant by sending her off somewhere would either be the nightclub or someone's bed so that he could make the most out of these women.

Melissa did not want this. She wanted to be with Sean. She nodded immediately. Her eyes were sincere, and she solemnly promised.

"Okay, I'll take good care of Ms. Quimbey."

Tate's eyes flickered, and he said with a smile, "You can get some rest, Melissa. Let us talk."

Melissa wiped away her tears and went upstairs. Lex's gaze was fixed on Melissa's back.

Sean noticed this and snorted lightly without exposing him.

Tate coughed and pulled Lex's attention back.

"Lex, you were in the hospital today. Did you see the Fergusons or the Stantons?"

Lex paused and said solemnly, "No, we went in after leading the police away. No one from the Ferguson family or Stanton family showed up. Boss, is it too soon?"

Sean squinted his eyes. He was pondering and scheming something.

“Let’s wait for a while.I saw Nicole Stanton.Since she showed up, she’ll definitely find a way to save Yvette.”

Tate said, “But Clayton Sloan is an old fox and won’t let her interfere, right?”

Sean glanced at him and hooked his lips.

“You don’t know them.Nicole and Yvette have been friends since they were kids.Yvette is so carefree and can live so comfortably until today partly because of her best friend Nicole’s protection.Nicole blocked out those vicious words and dangers for Yvette, so Yvette...”

Sean did not continue because he suddenly realized that he felt a warmth in his heart that was long lost to him when he mentioned the past.

Yvette was the one who told him all this.Now, he would use it against her If Yvette found out, she would probably go crazy.

However, he could not look back.He lowered his gloomy eyes.

Tate seemed to feel the change in Sean’s mood and immediately changed the subject.

“There’s no movement from the old master, Boss.His birthday is in two days.Do you want to take the opportunity...”

Sean met Tate’s gaze.

Lex speculated on the side.

“Get rid of him?” Tate looked shocked.

“Are you going to do it?”

Lex guessed it wrong and smiled sheepishly.

“I wouldn’t dare! The old master has more than 20 bodyguards by his side.It’s hard to get close to him.”

Sean showed a slight impatience.

“Alright.With our current power, even if we kill the old master, the people around him will be eyeing us.We’ll become the target of public criticism, so we must think of a surefire solution.Tate, it’s a good idea to set the delivery location in the hospital to hide in plain sight.But to be safe, we should change it next time.” Tate nodded knowingly.

The corners of his mouth twitched when he thought of something.

"If we didn't happen to be there, we wouldn't have seen Ms. Quimbey. How did she get there?" Lex sneered.

"Melissa's electric bike is gone."

"Someone like Ms. Quimbey knows how to ride an electric bike?"

Tate looked at Sean and was obviously a little shocked.

Sean frowned with a gloomy expression. He remembered that Yvette did not know how to ride a bike.

Whenever Yvette went out, she would either drive or get a chauffeur.

How did she ride an electric bike? Lex pulled the corners of his mouth and said meaningfully, "But she didn't even call the police. I guess she still has some brains to know that it'll be useless."

Sean's eyes were sinister as he smiled mockingly and said, "That's because she's stupid, so she went to the hospital first. She's still so stupid after so many years."

The Yvette that Sean knew was too well protected.

Yvette had never encountered any danger, so she did not know how to handle such situations. She went straight to the hospital without thinking.

Perhaps that was because she was most worried about the man lying in the hospital.

At that thought, Sean felt his chest getting stuffier.

Sean wanted to let Yvette go, but he could not.

Thus, he would never let go of the opportunity to take her back when he had power, even if it meant dragging her into hell.

Sean waved his hand.

"You guys can leave. Remember to contact the buyer tomorrow." Tate nodded.

Sean went upstairs without saying a word and returned to his room. He did not enter Yvette's room.

Chapter 2125 Get a Divorce

The soft light penetrated the quiet room. The sunlight shone through the gap in the curtains, and the person beside Sean stirred.

Yvette's body was sore, not only from Sean's torment but also from her injuries when she fell. She fell into a deep sleep and blamed herself for not being vigilant.

The man beside her was awakened.His eyes were half-open, and he was a little annoyed with being disturbed.

Yvette glared at Sean and regretted that she did not strangle him while he was sleeping.Her thoughts were so straightforward that they were almost written on her face.

Sean saw this and casually placed his hand on his forehead.He sneered and said, “Did you regret not strangling me while I was sleeping?”

Yvette gritted her teeth.She changed her expression and made a mental note of this.

Sean nonchalantly pulled Yvette into his arms and started to feel around her body.Yvette pushed him away in disgust.

“Don’t touch me!” Sean was stunned.

His eyes gradually became clearer.He chuckled lightly.His voice was low and cold as he said, “I almost forgot.You’re worried about getting STDs.But it’s too late for that, Ms.Quimbey.We’ve done it so many times without any protection, so you’re now just as filthy as me.”

After that, he pinned her down beneath him and looked at her coldly.

“Yvette, if you want to live comfortably here, you’d better not provoke me all the time.Otherwise...”

Yvette was not afraid of him and stared at him as if she was ready to fight him to the death.

“Otherwise what? Do you want to hit me again?”

That was how Yvette was.She would rather suffer herself than let others take advantage of her in vain.

Sean laughed.His eyes were dark, and he touched the face he slapped yesterday with one hand.

“I won’t hit you again.If you hate that slap so much, you can hit me back.I’ll give you this chance.” He took her hand to slap his face.

Yvette was not polite.She withdrew her hand and slapped him with all her strength.That slap was very loud.There was a momentary silence in the air.

Sean looked at her without speaking and held back his emotions.

Yvette felt a little guilty, but she hated him even more.

Yvette got up from him after she was done torturing him.

Sean chuckled lightly.

The expression on his face softened slightly, and he touched his inner cheek with the tip of his tongue.

Needless to say, his cheek must be red.

This woman was really not afraid of death. She showed no mercy at all.

Sean squinted his eyes and took a deep breath.

“Are you satisfied now? I’ll coax you only this once. You’d better hold back your temper next time. I won’t do anything to you, but I won’t be polite to Lance.”

Hearing Lance’s name, Yvette, who had the upper hand, was instantly suppressed. Yvette turned to stare at him with indescribable pain in her eyes.

This was her reaction when Lance was mentioned.

Sean took a mental note. He was upset, so he got up from the bed.

Yvette tilted her head and calmed herself down.

“Sean, you’ve already slept with me, hit me, and humiliated me enough. What do you want me to do to let me go?”

Sean paused while he put on his clothes. He turned his head, looked at her calmly, and watched her silently before he reached out and pinched her face. He looked a bit frivolous and indifferent.

“Yvette, I never told you before, but men like to subdue women with your character. Divorce him and stay with me, then I’ll let him go.”

This was a compromise to Sean. He would let Lance go, but not Yvette.

Yvette’s eyes gradually turned bloodshot.

“Divorce?”

“You don’t want to? Are you that reluctant to part with him?” Sean looked at her playfully.

“Are you reluctant to part with Lance or your identity as Mrs. Sheldon?”

Yvette’s body was tense as she tried her best to restrain her emotions.

“You lunatic!”

“Do you think Lance will still want you back now that I’ve slept with you? Is that why you don’t want to divorce him?”

Sean was always provoking Yvette with the harshest words.

Sure enough, Yvette suddenly raised her hand and slapped him. However, this time, she did not get to hit him in the face as she wished. He squeezed her wrist tightly and smiled playfully.

“Yvette, you’d better treat me like you did before. Maybe then I’ll let you go when I’m sick of you. Otherwise, the more you resist, the more danger Lance will be in.”

With that, Sean approached her threateningly and kissed her on the forehead. This satisfied him. He did not mind that Yvette wiped her forehead in disgust. He just smiled faintly.

“Go wash up, Ms. Quimbey.”

Yvette felt a chill and despair in her heart.

The current Sean was like a cold-blooded killer who could suffocate anyone near him.

Yvette felt terribly cold. She had to find a way to get out of there. She did not want to stay there any longer.

After Yvette washed up, she looked at herself in the mirror. Her eyes were red as hell. She was terrified for the past few days.

How could she be obedient? When was Yvette ever obedient? After Sean impatiently closed the door and left, Yvette finally relaxed her shoulders slightly.

Yvette also realized that she should not have gone to the hospital immediately when she managed to escape yesterday. She should have called the police or at least called her family first.

Yvette was regretful. She came out after washing up and found that the door was locked. She could not leave the room.

Chapter 2126 It Was a Bar

If Sean was arrested, he would no longer disturb Yvette’s peaceful life. Yvette seemed to have a goal, and she constantly thought about Sean’s room door.

“Ms. Quimbey, what are you looking at?”

Lex, who was downstairs, squinted his eyes to size her up. Yvette stared at his lewd eyes and felt disgusted. This man was always looking at her with lecherous eyes. She sneered and walked downstairs.

“I can look at whatever I want. What do you care?”

Yvette was aware that she was in their territory and should probably play nice, but even if she was humble and obedient, they would only humiliate and look down on her even more. Why should she please a minion? Lex wanted to say something, but Tate stopped him.

Sean put down his mobile phone and glanced at her.

“Why are you so angry early in the morning?”

He was calm as he pointed to the location of the dining hall.

“Let’s have breakfast!”

Yvette turned around and walked over. She would need strength to run, so she would not ill-treat herself.

Yvette sat down unceremoniously and picked on the breakfast.

The reason Yvette picked on the dishes was that Melissa’s cooking was subpar, and Yvette could barely swallow them.

Compared with Yvette’s rich breakfast in the past, this was like a huge blow to her.

Tate glanced at Yvette and said to Sean, “Ms. Quimbey looks to be in a good mood today.”

Lex snorted coldly. He did not try to conceal his voice and even raised his voice deliberately.

“Why are you showing that princess attitude, Ms. Quimbey? Do you think someone will pamper you?”

Lex just could not stand Yvette’s aloof look.

In the past, young socialites like Yvette would not even look at him because they looked down on him.

Now that Yvette was in his hands and had become a prisoner, what right did Yvette have to yell at him? Lex felt his self-esteem getting trampled on.

Tate could not stop Lex and noticed that Sean’s face was getting darker.

Sean did not say anything yet, so why was Lex so indignant? Just when Sean was about to lose his temper, Melissa came over with a platter of cut fruit and said with a smile, “Have some fruit.”

Sean glanced at Lex with a bit of warning. However, Lex clearly did not take it to heart.

“Melissa’s so caring. We’re only relieved if the boss has a woman like you by his side.” Melissa stood there awkwardly and looked at Sean a little nervously for a while.

Yvette put down her chopsticks after she took a few bites.

That skinny man barked like a dog, which really affected Yvette’s mood.

Yvette stood up and walked over, completely ignoring Lex’s provocation. She just glanced at Sean. Sean gave her a deep look before he stood up with his phone.

“Are you done eating? Let’s go...” Yvette glanced at him.

“Have you eaten yet?”

“No.” Yvette sneered and looked outside.

“How can you let me eat something that you can’t even swallow? Not to mention, there’s an annoying dog barking here.”

At that moment, the room was silent. Lex’s face immediately turned glum.

Sean glanced at Lex and did not say anything. He did not plan to stand up for Lex. Sean just warned Yvette nonchalantly, “Don’t talk nonsense.”

He grabbed her arm and walked out. Tate and Lex hurriedly followed.

After taking a few steps, Sean paused and looked back at them.

“Lex, you can stay to watch the house, lest you two fight on the road.”

After that, Sean left with a stunned Yvette. Lex was also dumbfounded.

The boss actually abandoned him because of a woman! This was something that never happened before! Watching them leave, Lex was infuriated. His resentment toward Yvette grew even more.

Melissa comforted him softly, “Lex, I’m sorry. If you didn’t speak up for me, Mr. Moore wouldn’t have taken his anger out on you.”

Lex forced a smile and said, “It’s okay. I don’t blame you. That woman is trying to sow discord, but it doesn’t matter. The boss is only momentarily interested in her. Why would he like a woman who got married immediately after she dumped him?”

The corners of Melissa’s mouth twitched. She smiled and did not answer.

Melissa thought, ‘Ms. Quimbey is so arrogant, yet Mr. Moore is willing to endure it. I’m afraid he’s not just temporarily interested in her’

After they went out, Yvette finally relaxed a little. Her mind became active, and her thoughts seemed to be written on her face.

Even Sean saw through it. He chuckled lightly and shook his head.

“Do you think you can take the opportunity to escape?”

Yvette’s slightly upturned lips froze as she looked at the passing scenery outside the window.

“If there’s a chance.”

Sean rubbed his forehead and said lightly, "Before you make a run for it, just think about that half-dead husband of yours. My people are always standing by in the hospital, waiting to pull out his life support."

That sentence made Yvette's body stiff. She looked at him silently for a while. Sean lowered his head, but he noticed her gaze and asked with a smile, "Are you angry again?"

"I'm just curious. You disregard lives and treat people like dirt. Have you ever thought about what will happen after you're arrested?"

Chapter 2127 See the World

As soon as Yvette and Sean entered, the bar owner greeted them.

The man who had his way of ushering customers at night was a little mysterious at this moment.

He frowned when he saw Yvette, then smiled and looked away.

"Mr. Moore, you brought a friend today?"

Sean glanced around and replied, "How's the preparation?"

The bar owner smiled and said meaningfully, "It's going well. We changed the route and transaction time at the last minute, so the informer won't get news of it."

Sean hooked his lips.

"We were targeted by the police last time because we were too careless. Let's take a break for a while after finishing this order."

"Understood."

Yvette stood there with a pale face as she listened to their conversation.

They did not hide anything from her and spoke openly.

The dangers that she thought were far away from her were actually happening around her.

Moreover, it seemed that Sean did not play an ordinary role in this matter.

Yvette did not dare to think too deeply about this since she never had contact with these before.

Yvette looked so out of place standing there.

She felt like she was standing on the edge of a cliff and trembled in fear.

The bar owner glanced at Yvette. His smile deepened.

“Ms. Quimbey, you haven’t finished drinking the wine that you kept here. Shall I pour you a glass?”

Yvette opened her mouth but could not utter a word.

Sean chuckled and put his arm around Yvette’s shoulders.

“No need. Let me see today’s sample.”

The bar owner nodded. “Sure, it’s ready.”

He clapped his hands.

One of the people who passed by stopped walking and came over with a box.

Sean patted Yvette’s shoulder.

“Would you like to take a look at what’s inside?”

Yvette froze. Sean could feel her body trembling.

She shook her head. “I don’t want to.”

The bar owner laughed all of a sudden.

Sean also chuckled helplessly and said in her ear, “Don’t worry. It’s not what you think. Would I be so blatant if it’s drugs? I’ve never touched that line of business.”

Yvette paused and looked at him. Her heart eased slightly.

It was not drugs.

That was her first impression. After all,

Melissa said that Sean did all kinds of evil.

Sean pushed her forward and urged her.

“Take a look. It’s your favorite. I promise you won’t get scared.”

He seemed to have set a trap for her. He was waiting for her to jump into his trap and fall in love with him.

Then, she would never be able to climb back up again.

His voice was a bit deceitful as if he wanted her to open the box and uncover the secret.

Sean could not wait to share his secret and achievements with her.

He also wanted to see her expression after knowing the truth.

He pushed her shoulders from behind.

“Go on, open it and take a look. You should be very curious to see what’s in there.”

The bar owner watched them quietly and smiled.

Yvette’s body shivered as she took a few steps forward.

She looked at that box.

The clips she saw on TV countless times flashed through her mind. Would it be bricks of white powder or some bloody weapon?

Yvette took a deep breath.

She walked over slowly and mentally prepared herself for whatever she might see, then she slowly opened the box.

Looking at what was inside, Yvette was shocked.

She never thought that it was not drugs or a weapon inside, but a stack of money.

Yvette looked back at Sean.

Sean raised his eyebrows and walked to her side.

“Isn’t this your favorite? This is the British pound. Didn’t you mention before that you think the British pound has the most beautiful design out of all the banknotes in the world?”

Suddenly, Yvette’s face turned pale.

“This is a counterfeit note.”

Although Yvette did not notice it at first glance, the note looked different upon closer look.

What’s more, there were so many boxes here. They were catching up to the bank’s speed of printing notes.

She immediately understood what was going on.

Sean was printing fake money.

Yvette’s face was pale. This was out of her expectations.

Sean smiled and heard the bar owner laughing.

“Ms. Quimbey, you used to travel all over the world, so you must be familiar with foreign currency. It’s really amazing how you can tell that it’s a fake note at a glance.”

Yvette frowned. “Are you guys printing counterfeit banknotes?”

She thought countries already cracked down on these counterfeit banknotes, so they would not be able to circulate these.

How could it be...?

The bar owner smiled.

“Ms. Quimbey, how did you find out that this is a counterfeit note? Even locals can’t tell the difference between this and the actual British pound.”

He seemed to be asking for Yvette’s advice humbly.

Yvette sneered. “I use real notes, so I can tell at a glance that something’s wrong with this one. Do you guys really think you can get away with it?”

She looked at Sean with a bit of confusion and contempt in her eyes.

“The world is going digital now, yet you still get into this business. Do you really think that the money you print can be circulated? Do criminals not care about cost and IQ now?”

She humiliated them. Sean and the bar owner looked at each other, and the two laughed.

Yvette looked at them and felt confused.

The bar owner closed the box and said mysteriously,

“Ms. Quimbey, these won’t be circulated here. Of course, they won’t be circulated in England either.”

“Then where will these be circulated?”

The bar owner gave Sean a meaningful look.

Sean’s face was cold.

He did not answer her question.

Yvette seemed to understand a little.

These notes would be circulated in countries where the British pound was not commonly used.

Once they shipped these out, those people abroad, including those from professional institutions, might not be able to distinguish such well-made counterfeit banknotes from real ones.

Sean glanced at her.

‘Alright, I just want you to take a look. When they’re in circulation, I’ll buy you some nice clothes.’

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His tone was dotting, but Yvette became unusually quiet.

Yvette studied finance in university, so she knew how many checkpoints a counterfeit currency would need to go through before it circulates.

It was not as simple as a few counterfeit banknotes.

This was hundreds of billions, which would need to through all levels, from senior officials to banks, international institutions to small towns. They would not be able to continue if there was a mistake in any steps.

Clearly, Sean was one of the suppliers.

He was very confident in his own business, and it looked like he was not worried about the market at all.

This showed that there was already a complete supply chain.

Yvette suddenly understood why Sean did not need to deal drugs to make money.

That was because he did not need to make money since he would just print money.

She lowered her eyes. “No need. I won’t”}

spend your money.”

Yvette had her own business and earned clean money, so why would she spend the money that he earned through such dirty means?

She had never lacked money.

When Sean heard this, he was slightly stunned.

However, it only took a moment for him to recover his expression. He forcibly dragged her by the wrist and walked upstairs.

“Let’s go. I’ll take you to meet some friends.”

Yvette struggled to no avail and was dragged upstairs into a private room down the corridor.

Chapter 2128 She Learned to Behave

Sean pushed the door open. There was laughter inside the private room as if they were celebrating this upcoming big business.

They were a little stunned when they saw Yvette, who was behind Sean.

“Mr. Moore, you brought someone?”

Someone asked. Sean’s face darkened.

Sean sneered and sat down on the main seat that was vacant. The person next to him naturally got up and made room for Yvette.

There was silence in the private room.

Sean took out the cigarette and lit it slowly. He glanced at the people around him. “Where are your people? Why don’t you call them over to have some fun?”

They instantly understood.

They no longer looked at Yvette with such hostility and vigilance.

The man by the door stood up and went out, but he came back soon after with more than ten beautiful women.

Yvette was stunned when she saw this scene. Her face instantly turned gloomy.

Perhaps to them, Yvette was no different from these women.

After a while, the private room was lively again.

Someone wanted to come over and light a cigarette for Sean, but Sean waved his hand and looked at Yvette instead.

Yvette did not notice Sean, let alone intend to serve him.

She sat there quietly without moving and looked totally out of place.

Everyone in the private room was accompanied by a woman. Yvette was repulsed by their endless laughter and dirty jokes.

Sean twirled the cigarette in his hand. A man next to him saw this and smiled meaningfully.

“Mr. Moore, your woman isn’t very sensible. Why don’t I give you mine and we can exchange women?”

The man patted the curvy woman beside him and asked her to sit next to Sean.

The woman’s eyes lit up. Everyone wanted to get close to Sean.

Unfortunately, they did not have the chance.

The corners of Sean's mouth twitched. He picked up the lighter and lit a cigarette for himself.

"No, thanks. I'll do it myself. You can keep your woman."

The man shook his head. "It seems that you're interested in this type of woman, huh?"

Sean smiled and said nothing.

He just stretched out his hand and pulled Yvette into his arms.

Yvette avoided his breath and tried to keep herself away from him.

She had heard of such sensual gatherings.

It was inevitable in business.

However, the events Yvette used to attend were filtered.

Moreover, as Lance Sheldon's wife, she would never have the opportunity to see such a filthy scene.

Sean was so generous to let her see everything.

The people in the room were foul mouthed. Sean also chuckled lightly from time to time.

Suddenly, a loud noise came from downstairs.

Some sort of alarm rang.

Someone in the private room shouted, "The cops are here! Let's go!"

Everyone was instantly flustered.

Yvette did not know who dragged her into

the crowd.

She was so excited to hear this and planned to use this opportunity to leave with the police.

Yvette would testify against these people when she met the police. With the evidence downstairs and her as a witness, it would be a good opportunity to take them down.

She bent down and tried to hide among the group of women.

Of course, the men left first. The women were left behind.

The moment Yvette was about to leave the room, someone inside the room shouted, "Stop-"

The women froze immediately.

No one moved, so Yvette did not dare to move either.

Yvette was just one step away from the light outside.

She would not just give up like that.

Yvette made a quick decision, gritted her teeth, suddenly pushed the woman in front of her, and stepped out.

She stood by the railing and looked down to see that the bar was completely different from what she saw when she first came in.

The bar looked normal again.

Some people were quietly cleaning the place while the bar owner yawned and greeted the uninvited guests" in blue uniforms.

Yvette was about to run down excitedly when someone suddenly grabbed her arm.

Then, she was dragged back into the room.

Yvette screamed and quickly pushed Sean away.

However, after seeing Sean's dark eyes, Yvette suddenly thought about his warning. 'Lance...'

Yvette stood there with a pale face.

The police downstairs glanced at the bar owner and frowned.

"What's going on? You have customers?"

The bar owner smiled and shrugged indifferently.

"They're my regulars and want a place to party, so I can't disagree. Oh, that's his girlfriend..."

One of the police officers looked up meaningfully.

"Is she really his girlfriend?"

Sean stepped forward and pulled Yvette into his arms. He explained with a smile, "Of course, she's my girlfriend. She drank a little too much today and got mad at me when she saw other women around. You're fine, right babe?"

He looked toward Yvette with a strong sense of warning.

If she said one wrong word, Lance would be dead.

Yvette's heart sank, and she nodded dumbfoundedly.

She did not dare to risk Lance's life to test Sean's bottom line.

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That was because the current Sean was an arrogant lunatic.

Yvette could not escape now. She wanted Sean to get arrested.

At that thought, Yvette smiled, took Sean's arm, and laughed coquettishly.

"Who's your girlfriend? Didn't you want to date someone else?"

Sean was stunned for a moment. He put his arms around her waist and played

along

"How could I?"

The two officers below looked at each other with a smile and believed their relationship.

The bar owner said with a smile, "Officers, everything's going well here.

The bar will be open at night, so you're most welcome to come over later!"

One of the officers smiled and said, "This is just a health check. If there's anything, just give us a call."

"Of course, I will."

The two police officers left one after another.

The bar resumed its silence.

The bar owner came in, looked up at Sean, and said, "I don't think they came because they heard something. There are police in other shops nearby. Mr. Moore, should we continue?"

Sean's dark eyes flickered slightly. He took a deep drag of the cigarette and laughed.

"Continue."

Yvette looked up at him in shock.

Sean touched her head. "You finally learned to behave. Do you know what would've happened if you said one wrong word just now?"

He smiled warningly, which made Yvette panic.

Yvette pursed her lips. "I'm not that stupid. How would I know if you were just testing me with some fake officers?"

Sean paused.

He suddenly laughed.

He did not know whether to laugh at her for assuming too much or for being stupid.

However, he was in an inexplicably good mood.

Yvette rolled her eyes and knew that her answer was quite stupid.

"In exchange, can I go and see how the money is printed?"

Even a counterfeit note would require an extremely sophisticated machine.

Such machines were generally hard to come by.

Maybe she would be able to get more clues.

Sean stared at her intently as if he was reading her mind.

"No. If you really want to understand my business, you'll have to become one of us."