

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2129

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Chapter 2129 His Sincerity

Yvette's face darkened. She was puzzled.

"One of you guys? You want me to be your subordinate?" Sean touched her hair.

"You'll be one of us if you get a divorce and marry me."

Yvette was still not one of them even after she slept with Sean multiple times. Yvette narrowed her eyes

slightly and did not speak. He forced her to get divorced, but Yvette did not want to compromise. She did

not want to divorce Lance.

Yvette and Lance put so much effort into their marriage, so neither of them would give up easily. She would

never divorce Lance and be with Sean.

Sean's eyes darkened and turned cold when he noticed her silence.

"If you're not all in, don't think about knowing so much. I'm not that stupid to let you gain evidence just so you can report me."

Yvette's eyes fluttered, and she subconsciously raised her head. She panicked for a moment, but she quickly calmed down.

"You don't really want to marry me. You just want to get revenge on me for marrying Lance. In that case, why should I sacrifice my marriage? When you get sick of me, I'll end up with nothing and lose Lance. I'm not that stupid."

Yvette did not want Sean to see her real motive, so she had to find other reasons to cover it up. Sean smiled and pinched her ears.

"Of course, the Great Miss Quimbey will never let herself suffer."

He stubbed the cigarette in his hand on the railing and pulled her downstairs.

"Let's go."

Yvette frowned and thought, 'Is that all?' Did he bring her out on purpose just so that she could see what

business he was in? When the bar owner sent them out, Yvette suddenly realized something was wrong.

"Where did those people disappear to just now?"

That large group of men and women should not have gone unnoticed.

However, when Yvette was on the second floor while she talked to the police downstairs, she did not see anyone else.

How come? They should not be able to get out so soon. Sean's eyes were a bit gloomy and nonchalant.

"You really are dumb. I guess you don't know how many backdoors and secret passages there are in this bar, huh?"

Yvette was stunned for a moment. She really did not know! Yvette went to the bar purely to drink, dance, and relax. She came here as a customer, so she would use the main door. She did not expect this bar to have a back door and secret passages. No wonder those masked people carrying those boxes disappear so quickly. She was extremely scared and flustered.

When they got into the car, Tate sat in the driver's seat and glanced at Sean in the rearview mirror.

"Boss, are we going back to the villa?" Sean glanced at Yvette.

"You behaved well today, so I'll reward you. What do you feel like eating? I'll get someone to buy it for you."

Yvette glanced at him.

Her eyes flickered slightly, and she demanded, "Stop at the cafe in front and buy me a cup of milk tea!"

Sean frowned slightly.

"I thought you hate drinking this stuff? Why don't we go to a boba shop then?"

He was indeed wary of Yvette and did not let go of such a small abnormality.

Yvette blinked and frowned impatiently.

"The cafe used to be a boba shop, but the owner changed her business. Her coffee isn't great, but the milk

tea is pretty nice. Her old customers still go there to buy milk tea. Are you going to buy it for me or not?"

Sean glanced at her, then looked at Tate.

Tate immediately understood. He slowly parked the car on the side of the road and got out of the car to buy the milk tea.

Sean took Yvette's hand from behind and laughed.

"Your habits changed, but your temper is still the same. How did Lance put up with you?"

Yvette paused and wanted to withdraw her hand, but she held back. She pouted.

"Lance has a good temper. At least he won't make me mad with just a few words!"

Sean's face darkened slightly.

The man squeezed her hand, which made Yvette withdraw her hand in pain. She glared at him.

"You hurt me!" Sean squinted his eyes indifferently.

"You deserve it. Don't mention his name in front of me." Yvette sneered.

"You mentioned it first!"

Sean turned his head away to soothe his emotions. It was quiet for a while.

Suddenly, Yvette asked him, "Sean, are you really hung up on me? Were we that in love with each other?"

Sean's eyes darkened, with turbulent emotions concealed in them.

His face was extremely calm as he replied, "Did you think that our love wasn't enough when we were together?"

His question made Yvette speechless. If she dared to deny it, Sean would strangle her to death.

Yvette had always been casual with her feelings. Her enthusiasm and recklessness made people mistakenly think that she was all in.

In reality, she was not that deeply in love with him, but she did love him back then.

Yvette thought about the past and felt pressured. She did not want to mention or recall it.

Back then, her feelings were like a raging fire that burned herself and others.

After she met Lance, that fire became milder. She started to yearn for him and anticipate their future.

"It's all in the past."

Yvette did not want to deny it, but she did not want to say anything more either.

Sean licked the corner of his lips and sneered.

"I can't get over it." Yvette's slender eyes looked at him mockingly.

"You can't get over it?"

She did not continue her sentence.

That day when she yelled at him in the villa, they parted on bad terms.

Those words she said pierced his heart.

Although Sean could not get over Yvette, there was no shortage of women around him.

Yvette did not want to say it so clearly because she did not want him to think that she cared. She did not care if he had other women.

Sean understood what she meant. He looked out the window and saw Tate buying milk tea through the glass windows of the cafe.

It looked like Tate would take a while.

Just when Yvette thought the conversation between them was over.

Sean said in a hoarse voice, "If I said that I didn't have another woman after you, would you believe me?"

Yvette raised her eyebrows, looked at him, and said nothing.

These heartfelt words might be able to fool little girls, but Yvette did not believe it.

Melissa's feelings for Sean were not merely an unrequited love.

Yvette could see through Melissa's thoughts.

Melissa was intimate with Sean.

That was why she said it so openly.

Sean looked at Yvette with dark eyes for a few seconds, clenched her hand tightly, and said in a cold tone,

"When I first entered this industry, many opponents wanted to hurt me. I didn't have that much experience

at that time and was drugged by one of my subordinates. Melissa was also drugged, so we had no choice

but to sleep together that one time. Apart from that, I never touched her again. Those women in the villa are

used as a cover and are mostly Lex's and Tate's women. I never once touched them."

His face was stiff as he looked at her and explained word by word. He was so serious and sincere that it felt like a boulder was smashing her heart. She had nowhere to hide.

Yvette had to force herself to confront his sudden confession.

Did she believe him? When he asked her that, he wanted her to believe him. He opened up to her and wanted to show her that he was not as filthy as she thought he was.

Even if his business was not clean, his heart for her was true. Sean confessed to her, so Yvette could not brush it away lightly.

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

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