

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2130-2132

Chapter 2130 Change Rooms

Sean stared straight into Yvette's eyes as if he was trying to find a hint of nostalgia or affection.

That way, he would not have disregarded his dignity to say these words for nothing. He already explained it to her so clearly, so what more could he say to make her believe him? Finally, Yvette lowered her eyes and curled her lips.

"I don't believe you."

She wanted to withdraw her hand, but Sean suddenly squeezed her tightly.

At that moment, he was so infuriated that he was on the verge of losing his temper.

So what if what he said was true? Would Yvette stay and engage in criminal activities with him? Yvette's heart did not waver or struggle for a moment.

All she could think about was New Year's Eve, when he suddenly broke into her house, injured Lance, and raped her.

How could she feel moved? Bah! Yvette did not have a fetish for getting raped, nor would she ever give in to someone who ruined her life, even if he was her ex-boyfriend that she used to love.

All she wanted was to put him in jail for life.

Sean's eyes quickly darkened. He felt as if something hit his chest, and the pain was suffocating.

However, he still smiled and nodded calmly on the surface.

"Ms. Quimbey, you're not so easily deceived anymore."

Sean would not continue to open up to her because he did not want to give her any chance to humiliate him again.

Since she did not believe him, so be it.

As long as Yvette stayed by his side, they would go back to the way things were sooner or later.

Yvette curled her lips and said casually, "No, you just didn't improve much. Don't worry. I don't mind if you slept with Melissa or someone else because it has nothing to do with me."

She clearly drew a line between them.

Yvette only wanted one man to be part of her future — Lance.

As for Sean, he could go to hell! Tate came back with the milk tea and handed it to the back.

“Ms.Quimbey, is this it?”

Yvette looked at the familiar packaging and responded with a smile, “Yes, thank you.”

She took it over, put the straw into the cup, took a sip, and sighed contentedly.

However, her hand was empty in the next second.

The man next to her snatched over the cup of milk tea, took a sip, frowned, and drank another sip before he returned it to her.

“Gross.”

It tasted bitter.

Yvette lowered her eyes and smiled without saying a word.

The car engine started, and they drove away. She suppressed her mood and did not turn her head to look at the cafe.

However, she seemed to have succeeded in doing a big thing right under Sean’s nose.

When she looked at the cup of milk tea in her hand, she knew that her whereabouts would soon be known.

That was because the owner of this cafe was Julie Nixon, who had always kept a low profile.

Nicole did not like to drink milk tea, and the only person who ordered milk tea from there was Yvette.

Yvette smiled and felt extremely happy.

This went better than she thought.

Sean noticed her change in mood and frowned slightly.

“Are you that happy to drink this milk tea?”

Yvette instantly restrained her smile and curled her lips unnaturally.

She said, “The sugar in this milk tea increases dopamine levels and makes me happy.”

Hearing this, Sean smirked indifferently. He was obviously not interested in her nonsense. He closed his eyes, held her hand, and felt her smooth and soft palm.

It was as if her hands were boneless and could be crushed with a slight force.

Back then, he did not think that he would one day hold her hand again.

Yvette wanted to withdraw her hand, but it was useless. It was bright outside.

Many people were walking on the road.

Some were in a hurry while some were laughing and chatting.

The light outside was completely different from the darkness in this car.

Yvette wanted to go down so she could run and laugh freely, but she clenched her free hand and told herself to wait. It was not the right time yet.

She smiled slightly and thought, 'Lance, wait for me. I can go back once I get evidence. When the time comes, no one will be able to disturb our lives again'

Sean took Yvette back to the villa.

Melissa quietly cleaned the house and studied cookbooks.

When she saw them return, she happily greeted them.

"You're back!"

Her eyes were drawn to the cup of milk tea in Yvette's hand. Her face stiffened slightly.

Such a random little thing made Melissa uncomfortable.

Lex came out of the kitchen and walked over happily.

"Boss! Melissa especially found a tutorial online to learn how to cook. You have to try her cooking later!"

Sean's gaze was indifferent. He did not even look at her when he went to the living room and sat down.

Yvette stood there and paused for a while.

"Should I go upstairs?"

Sean pursed his lips.

"You can walk around freely in this villa as long as you don't go out alone."

He did not expect to lock Yvette in the room because that would only make Yvette go berserk. He also knew that it was not good for them to repair their relationship.

Sean wanted Yvette to compromise with different means, so he did not mind giving her a little freedom.

Yvette raised her eyebrows, walked to the sofa next to him, and sat down.

Chapter 2131 Hiding a Woman

Sean laughed softly from behind.

Yvette thought, 'The rooms are so close together. Did Lex hear us from the previous nights?'

She was repulsed by Lex's lecherous eyes and felt nauseated for a while.

When they were about to reach the end of the corridor, Sean said, "That's Tate's room."

Yvette paused, pushed the door open, and went in.

Tate gave her the impression of being low key, calm, and mysterious.

He seemed to be keeping a deep secret and was unlike Lex or the other thugs.

Tate's room was clean and tidy. The entire room could be seen at a glance and had nothing out of the ordinary.

Sean came behind her and said in a complicated tone, "Why? Are you interested in Tate?"

Yvette stepped back, closed the door, and folded her arms.

"Can't I? I've always been interested in capable men."

Sean's eyes darkened. He pinched her chin and said, "You'd better not provoke me. I know your purpose."

Yvette's eyes flickered slightly as she took a step back.

"Are you afraid that I'll hook up with him?"

"You don't have faith in him?"

"I have no faith in you."

There seemed to be a silent tension between them, and no one gave in.

Yvette smiled and finally reached the room at the end.

She walked over leisurely and was about to

push the door open when Sean said, "This is my room."

Yvette turned her head back. "Can't I take a

look?”

Sean stared at her for a few seconds. “Sure.” Yvette did not push the door open

immediately because she suddenly thought of a question.

She turned to look at Sean and asked seemingly unintentionally, “Which is Melissa’s room?” Sean’s face froze.

That was because he just realized that there

was no sign of a lady living there in all the

rooms that Yvette opened just now.

Where did Melissa live?

Sean did not bother since he had been sleeping in Yvette’s room for the past few

days. He only went back to his room once to get the first aid kit.

In the next second, Yvette pushed open the door to his room without hesitation and

went inside.

This room was no different from a hotel suite. It just had a darker and greyer color

scheme.

Sean frowned and followed her inside.

Yvette admired the living room inside. She could see the greenery outside if she stood

on the balcony.

The view was excellent.

She smiled. “This room is not bad, why don’t

Before Yvette finished speaking, Sean

chuckled and said, “If you want, you can move in with me. I don’t mind sharing this

room with you.”

In other words, he would never move out of this room and would only share it with her.

They did not care when they heard footsteps

going upstairs.

Yvette glared at Sean and immediately dismissed the idea.

She might as well live in the original tiny room.

However, her purpose was not to change rooms but to probe into his secrets.

There was nothing to see in the living room, so she went in the direction of the bedroom.

“You won’t mind if I take a look, right?”

Sean saw that she was deliberately trying to embarrass him, but he did not stop her and smiled faintly.

“If I mind, will you not take a look?”

“I won’t go in if a woman is living here with you.”

Yvette said as she pushed the door open.

The next second, everyone was stunned.

The man behind ran in, panting.

“Mr. Moore, I...”

Melissa stood there, nervous and embarrassed.

There was indeed a woman living in Sean’s bedroom.

There were women’s clothes on the bed, and her luggage was on the side.

Melissa’s things were all over the room, so it was hard for Yvette not to think that Melissa and Sean were in a relationship.

Sean's face was gloomy and frigid, and his eyes were cold. "Are these things yours?"

Melissa nodded her head shyly while she grabbed the hem of her shirt.

Yvette smiled. She did not take a step inside and backed out after taking one glance.

"I guessed it right. Sean, you shouldn't have let me walk in like that when you're hiding a woman in your room. You didn't want me to stay here because someone moved in earlier, huh?"

Yvette hooked her lips nonchalantly and glanced at the flustered Melissa.

"Sorry for disturbing you."

After that, Yvette walked toward the door.

Sean stopped Yvette from behind, pulled her arm, and said stiffly, "Yvette, I don't know why she's staying here. I'll get her to leave immediately."

TA

LLLLL

Yvette was annoyed and purposely tormented him.

"You don't know? That's a sh*tty excuse, but it doesn't matter. It's not like you haven't slept with her before. She's your woman, so it makes sense for her to sleep

here.”

Her slender eyes curved from smiling.

However, Sean’s face was extremely glum.

For a while, the air in the room felt stagnant.

When Sean came to his senses, Yvette had already left and gone back to her room.

Melissa stood there timidly with a pale and scared face.

“Mr. Moore, I... I can explain it to Ms.

Quimbey right away.”

Sean was exuding an intimidating vibe.

His eyes were cold and completely different from his dotting eyes when he was chatting with Yvette just now.

He seemed to be quenched in ice and looked

like he could kill someone at any moment.

When he heard this, he raised his dark eyes

and glanced at Melissa.

He said in a low voice, “Who told you to stay

here?”

Melissa trembled in fear and did not dare to

speak.

Sean was impatient and did not care if she

was scared.

Many people were afraid of him. He would not have gone on this path of no return if he had compassion.

“I... I really didn’t mean it.”

A wave of monstrous anger seemed to be brewing in Sean’s eyes.

“Since you like to call the shots, you can leave. You’re not allowed to come back to this villa again.”

Melissa froze.

Sean wanted to kick her out.

She was stunned because she did not think that she would get kicked out for such a minor thing.

Melissa had long thought that she was Sean’s woman although Sean did not acknowledge her. As long as she stayed by

his side, he would sooner or later see her true heart.

However, no matter what she did, she could not compare to Yvette.

Melissa looked at him pitifully with tears in her eyes.

“Mr. Moore, I...”

While she was talking, a set of footsteps came from outside.

“Boss, what’s the matter? Don’t get mad. I told Melissa to stay in your room.”

Lex came up with a smile and stood up for Melissa.

Sean looked at Lex silently with a solemn and dark face.

He was not at all surprised.

Lex saw that Sean was angry and knew that he had gone too far.

Lex thought that Melissa staying in Sean's room would make Sean happy.

After all, Melissa was pure. Who would not like her?

Lex rubbed his hands and explained, "Well, I

was afraid that you'd get lonely sleeping

alone, so I asked Melissa to come and

accompany you on the first day. But you

didn't go back to your room, so I forgot about it until now... Melissa wasn't trying to

trouble you. Are you afraid that Ms. Quimbey will disagree? What right does she have to disagree with this arrangement? She's married, so she's not qualified to judge you.

Boss, you gotta stand your ground. You

can't pamper that woman!"

Lex became more agitated as he spoke, and the temperature in the room was getting lower by the second.

Soon, Sean could not stand it any longer and said in a cold and harsh tone, "Lex, haven't you always wanted to go to the nightclub? You can stay there from now on."

Chapter 2132 Countless Secrets Once

Sean said that, Lex's originally excited and cautious expression instantly stiffened. Lex looked at Sean in disbelief. He took a few steps forward, stood in front of Sean, and immediately surrendered.

"Boss, you don't want me anymore? I know I jumped the gun on this matter, but you can hit me or scold me instead..." Melissa also took a step forward.

"Mr. Moore, this is all my fault. I'll take away my things now. Please don't let this affect your brotherhood."

After that, Melissa went into the room to pack up.

Sean's tone was deep as he said, "Wait a minute. Tate, come up..."

He shouted.

Tate ran upstairs immediately and was a little puzzled when he saw this scene.

Sean raised his chin.

"Go and help her to pack up. Make sure she doesn't take anything that doesn't belong to her."

Tate immediately nodded solemnly. Melissa's face turned pale. She seemed to be defeated. Her shoulders slumped in silence as she felt ashamed.

Sean never regarded her as one of them.

The reason he was so angry was that he was afraid she would find out something or take something that was not hers.

Melissa bit the bullet and went back in to slowly pack her things.

At this time, Lex knew as soon as he saw Tate that he made a mistake. Lex's face was so pale that he could not even utter a word. He allowed an outsider into Sean's room, which was Sean's biggest taboo.

Sean took a step forward and patted Lex's shoulder.

"Do you think we're doing a legit business? Do you think sleeping with a few women won't matter? Lex, we can never be too careful about others. What if the woman you trust so much reports me to the police with evidence of my criminal activities? When the time comes, it'll be too late to regret anything. Haven't you thought of this?"

Sean's hand on Lex's shoulder felt like a mountain weighing down on him.

Lex was solemn. He was too careless.

At this moment, he felt guilty.

Lex thought that he finally made it big under Sean and that he did not need to walk on eggshells again.

However, he lost it all the moment he allowed Melissa to enter Sean's room without Sean's permission.

What was the difference between opening the door for Melissa and letting the police in the villa? If he did not have enough vigilance in this line of business, he would have been killed thousands of times over.

Lex was not just seeking his own death. He was also implicating Sean in the process.

It would not be an exaggeration if Sean wanted to kill him.

Kicking him out as punishment was a good deal for Lex.

Sean looked at Lex blankly.

He then turned around, tidied up his sleeves, and left.

Tate watched Melissa as she packed and made sure that she did not leave anything behind or take anything she should not.

Melissa looked at Tate and pursed her lips.

“Tate, is Mr. Moore going to kick me out?” Tate pursed his lips silently.

“The boss has given you everything he should have and doesn’t owe you anything. Melissa, you shouldn’t listen to Lex’s nonsense. The boss will only keep a woman he likes next to him. Back then when he was drugged, you must know that although you saved him, you weren’t the only woman in that nightclub at that time. So don’t think too much about those things. Just go back to school and take this experience as a dream.”

Any outsider would agree with Tate, but Melissa just wanted to listen to Lex.

That was because what Lex said spoke to her heart.

Melissa really thought she had a chance to be with Sean.

However, Yvette came out of the blue and was able to crush her so simply.

Melissa was unreconciled.

However, it was no use to cry. It was better to leave on a good note.

Perhaps then, she could wait for an opportunity to return in the future.

Melissa twitched the corners of her pale lips.

“I leave then. Tate, can I work at the nightclub? I’ve sold alcohol in bars before, so I can do sales. I still need to earn my allowance to go back to school. You know my situation...”

Tate frowned slightly.

“You can go with Lex. I’ll tell the boss later.”

Tate looked at the dejected and remorseful Lex standing on the side and sighed.

It was useless to say anything. He warned Lex many times before.

Unfortunately, Lex did not take his words to heart.

If Lex did not touch Sean's bottom line this time, he would not have been exiled so quickly.

Melissa went downstairs with her suitcase.

Lex crouched on the ground with regret and looked at Tate like he was about to cry.

"Tate, the boss is really mad at me! When I'm at the nightclub, you have to speak up for me in front of the boss!"

Tate looked at him speechlessly and patted his shoulder.

"Go on. Learn from this mistake so you won't get into trouble in the future." Lex pouted, stood up, and walked downstairs.

"It's all Ms. Quimbey's fault. If it wasn't for her, I wouldn't have ended up like this. I hope the boss will get tired of screwing with her soon!"

Tate frowned and pushed him.

"You still can't keep your mouth shut? Do you wanna die?" Lex touched his head sheepishly.

"Forget it, I don't have much to bring. I'll just pack up my stuff and leave." Tate nodded.

Lex looked back at the room upstairs longingly, hoping that Sean would come out and give him another chance.

Unfortunately, Sean did not.

In the end, Sean did not even show his face.

Sean walked into the room next to Yvette's. No one lived in that room. It was poorly lit and damp.

However, there was a large wardrobe inside with a few pieces of clothes that had never been worn before hanging there.

Sean walked over, looked at the bland wardrobe, bent over, and turned on a switch under the wardrobe.

The wall behind the wardrobe immediately moved down and revealed a silver-gray textured metal wall.

There were also strings of numbers on the touchpad.

Sean unlocked the door with a simple passcode. It was a small space that was sealed tight and could only accommodate about two people.

Sean stepped inside, and the door slowly closed.

This confined space was a hidden elevator in this villa.

The elevator went down slowly and reached a secret room downstairs.

This place could not be seen or entered from the outside because this was the only entrance.

Sean went out of the elevator calmly and looked at the dazzling white lights that reflected from the cold and lustrous furniture.

He walked into the study and took out another mobile phone.

There was an unread text message on the phone.

[Tomorrow at 12:12 am.The old master will deliver the goods himself.] Sean glanced at it silently.

Then, he deleted the text message and put down the phone.

Tomorrow night was the old master's birthday, but he chose to deliver the goods then? It was a whole week earlier than planned.

Sean sat there under the light.

His face was dark, and his eyes were sharp.

Did this early delivery have something to do with Yvette? Sean closed his eyes and felt burdened.

No one could see through his thoughts.

Yvette was in Sean's hands, yet the old master and the people behind him were sitting still.