

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2154

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Chapter 2154 Same Old Place Yvette frowned.

"Why did they suspend cooperation with us? Have we worked with them before?" Zane shook his head.

"No, but they have a large-scale laboratory that makes a new drug. Previously, Mr. Sheldon got in touch with them, but I haven't

met them yet. That's why I made an appointment for tonight, but the other party suddenly canceled..."

Yvette was annoyed. If Sheldon Corporation wanted to get involved in the pharmaceutical industry, they could cooperate with this

laboratory. It was much better than acquiring that fake drug manufacturer with a bad reputation. If that was the case, the

shareholders could not refute her.

Yvette looked up at Zane.

"Do you know where the other party is?"

Zane raised his eyebrows and said firmly, "Yes."

Yvette's eyes flickered slightly. She smiled.

Zane had always been very attentive and capable.

Otherwise, Lance would not arrange for Zane to be

Yvette's assistant.

At night, Yvette changed into a decent dress and followed Zane.

Surprisingly, the place Zane brought her to turned out to be the nightclub where she had tried to escape with all her might. It was the same place where the old master's birthday party was held.

Yvette sat in the car and looked at the lights outside the window.

The memories she made there were haunting her like a nightmare. Her face paled a little. She did not want to touch that memory

again, but this place would never disappear. Her heart pounded violently in horror, and her body was stiff.

Zane noticed that Yvette, who had always been confident and bold, suddenly looked so defeated.

However, it only lasted for a few seconds.

Zane did not know what was going on, but he reminded her.

"Ms. Quimbey, that partner originally made an appointment with us here to talk business, but they temporarily canceled our appointment and met with someone else. According to my inquiries, he didn't get a refund for the private room. This means that he's probably still in the same location."

Yvette's face was hidden in the shadows, so it was hard to see her expression clearly. Her change in expression was also very subtle. To go, or not to go? Yvette was deliberating her choices, and she felt terrified.

Sean's sinister face appeared in her mind again. However, in a blink of an eye, she suddenly thought about Lance who was lying on the hospital bed. Then, her thoughts drifted to the unscrupulous shareholders in the conference room earlier today. If she did not go, could she escape forever? Sheldon Corporation needed this opportunity, so she must fight for it.

Otherwise, Zeke would do something against the company's interests.

Yvette did not want to see Sheldon Corporation turn into a shell company when Lance returned after he was fully recovered.

Sheldon Corporation got to its current position because of Lance's conscientiousness and hard work.

Thinking of this, Yvette became more determined. So what if the meeting was at this nightclub? Would she avoid this place in the future? Moreover, Yvette had already escaped for so many days and she was perfectly fine.

Yvette thought about it, took a deep breath, and took out the earrings that Nicole had given her from her bag. She put on those earrings and pushed the car door open. She did not know why she did this. It was just a subconscious act to stay vigilant. She must not let her guard down.

Yvette looked calm as she got out of the car.

Zane then took a breath and followed her. He gave the car keys to the valet and opened the door for Yvette.

"Ms. Quimbey, the partner booked a private room on the 9th floor. I've reserved the room next to it, so no one will stop us."

He did this to avoid any embarrassment of being stopped by a waiter. This was not a problem for Yvette. Yvette was dressed in a low-profile business suit that was no less than six figures, so anyone with a discerning eye would know that she was not there to create trouble.

For a while, Zane felt that he did this for nothing. However, Yvette still gave him a look of appreciation and encouragement.

They stepped into the elevator.

Yvette calmed down because she noticed that she did not take this route before. The private rooms below the

tenth floor were probably for normal guests. People with the old master's status would usually choose the banquet hall on the top floor.

Thinking of this, Yvette felt a lot more relaxed. She was even in the mood to look at the furnishings.

The lavish decoration was indeed in line with businessmen's preferences. It was tacky, luxurious, and nothing meaningful.

However, every path and private room inside was carefully designed.

It sure was something special.

Soon, the elevator reached the 9th floor.

Yvette and Zane went out.

Zane took out his phone to confirm the number of the partner's private room.

"Ms. Quimbey, it's room No.116. Are we too rash to go in like this?"

Yvette pursed her lips.

"It doesn't matter. We can't just stay put, right?" Zane nodded.

Doing something was better than doing nothing at all!

Yvette was not nervous. She had been in such a situation countless times

before, and she had to fight for opportunities.

This was what her mother told her countless times.

Even if they could not come to an agreement, she still had to give it a shot.

When they got to the private room, Zane knocked on the door.

Soon, a waiter in the private room opened the door and looked at them.

He said politely, "Excuse me, do you need something?" Zane smiled.

"We're from the Sheldon Corporation and made an appointment to meet here earlier. Please pass on the message that

Ms. Quimbey would like to make an acquaintance with the boss."

The waiter looked at Yvette, who looked regal and gorgeous, and nodded.

"Wait a minute."

The waiter closed the door again.

The door opening was so small that they could not see what was going on inside.

They vaguely saw a few men and women sitting on the sofa, chatting.

They all had their backs to the door, and there was a divider in the room.

The room did not reek of alcohol.

Instead, it had an alluring sandalwood scent.

Yvette's eyelids twitched. She subconsciously looked at Zane.

"What's the name of this partner?"

Zane replied, "Chandler Lineman. His background is a mystery, but he's a foreigner. I haven't had time to look into it."

Yvette breathed a sigh of relief and nodded.

Her heart skipped a beat just now as she mistakenly believed that this coincidence was a trap. However, it seemed like she was overthinking it.

This new pharmaceutical company had connected with Lance before, so how could Sean know about this? Her only purpose today was to land this cooperation. She had no time to be concerned about other things.

Soon, the waiter came out and looked at them with a smile.

"Ms. Quimbey, Mr. Lineman said that he's not considering cooperating with Sheldon Corporation anymore, so there's no need to meet him. Please go back."

Yvette was a little anxious when she heard this. She quickly said, "I'm not here for the cooperation. I just want to meet him. Even if we don't cooperate this time, there might be a chance in the future."

The waiter did not turn around and go in again. Instead, he opened the door.

"Mr. Lineman said that if you want a drink, he won't refuse, but you must come in by yourself."

Zane looked at Yvette hesitantly.

Yvette pursed her lips and looked at Zane.

"You can go first. I'll go back to the hospital later, so you don't need to pick me up tomorrow."

Zane nodded and watched Yvette enter the room. He scratched his head and turned to leave.

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

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