

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2165

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Chapter 2165 Looking For Trouble

The man looked at the chef, Tate, and Yvette with a smile.

"Okay, then I won't frighten Ms. Quimbey. Call Sean and ask him to come back. The old master is still waiting for Ms. Quimbey to have tea."

The chef looked at Tate in a tangle.

Tate took out his phone without hesitation.

The man walked inside and sat down as if it was his own home. He sighed.

"Sean is really something. The old master gave Sean this channel and hopes that Sean doesn't let him down. If Sean doesn't do well, the old master will take it back."

The chef smiled and said, "Are you hungry? Shall I make you something to eat?"

"No need."

Tate was quick to inform Sean, who did not delay either.

In less than ten minutes, Sean had already arrived at the compound.

The car engine was just as loud as the helicopter. Sean came in with heavy steps and an icy face. "Mr. Loubon, forgive me for the lack of hospitality since you came over so suddenly without informing me."

Mr. Loubon smiled and stood up with superficial politeness.

"Sean, let's not be so formal. I'll get straight to the point. The old master wants to invite Ms. Quimbey for tea. It hasn't been a month since the agreement, but you took her away without the old master's knowledge. Don't you think you're going overboard?"

Sean's eyes were cold, but the corners of his mouth were curved.

"How will I dare to disrespect the old master? I saw that Yvette returned to her own home, so I thought that the old master was tired of playing with her. That's why I brought her here on my own initiative. It's such a trivial matter, so how can I alarm the old master?"

Mr. Loubon laughed.

"Ms. Quimbey was too homesick, so the old master asked her to go home and have a look. You took her away without even

asking, so that causes a big misunderstanding. How about this? I'll take Ms. Quimbey back, and you can pick her up when the one-month deadline is up."

Sean's eyes darkened slightly, and his face became stiff. "I'm afraid that won't do. Ms. Quimbey wanted to travel around here for a few days. She just arrived and hasn't enjoyed herself yet"

Mr. Loubon shook his head and looked at Sean with a hint of warning.

"Sean, don't forget who gave you what you have today..."

Sean's eyes were gloomy, and he replied word by word, "I will never forget."

The chef coughed on the side.

"Why don't we ask Ms. Quimbey what she wants? If Ms. Quimbey is not willing, the old master can't force it on her either. If this news spreads to the others, it won't look good."

Mr. Loubon paused meaningfully and looked at Yvette with raised eyebrows.

"Ms. Quimbey, would you like to have tea with the old master? You see, the old master fulfilled all your wishes last time, so he naturally won't disappoint you this time."

Yvette blinked.

Sean looked at her nervously, and his breathing became heavier.

Yvette pursed her lips.

There was a long silence in the room.

She knew that what she said did not matter.

It was just for show.

Would she be able to leave even if she said she wanted to? Yvette could not leave even if she wanted to, especially when the

old master only sent one person over. She could not destroy the trust she just established with Sean.

The corners of her lips twitched as she looked at Mr. Loubon.

"Please thank the old master for his kindness, but I'd like to travel around here for a few days and don't feel like going back to Mediania yet."

Mr. Loubon was slightly taken aback. He squinted.

Sean laughed lightly and breathed a sigh of relief. He walked over and pulled Yvette into his arms.

"Mr. Loubon, didn't you hear her?"

Mr. Loubon paused and looked at Yvette meaningfully.

He nodded without saying anything, turned around, and left.

The helicopter on the tarmac in the yard finally left.

The chef was still in disbelief.

"Mr. Loubon left just like that? Why did he leave so easily?"

Sean was also somewhat surprised. He quietly looked in the direction the helicopter was leaving until the helicopter became a

small black dot that gradually disappeared in the sky.

He withdrew his gaze and looked at Yvette.

Yvette tilted her head to look outside and sat back listlessly.

Seeing this, Sean chuckled lightly.

Sean was overthinking the situation.

The old master probably just wanted to let Mr. Loubon remind him who was the boss and would not treat a woman differently.

Sean's eyes were sharp as he sat next to Yvette and said with a gentle voice, "Were you scared? You should know that person, right?"

Yvette paused, "Yes."

"Then..."

He was about to say something when Yvette interrupted him.

"If you want me to get information from the old master, you should've let me go with him just now."

Sean's expression changed

slightly when he heard this. In the end, he sighed and said, "Watch your temper. I didn't say anything. Why would I let you do such a thing?"

Finally, Sean looked at the chef.

"Where's the dessert that I asked you to make?"

The chef was stunned and said, "It's still in the oven!"

Sean loosened his collar.

The coldness on his face subsided, and he gently coaxed her.

"Okay, don't be angry. I'll take you out for a walk."

"Do you have a trade in the afternoon?"

Sean was taken aback.

"Do you want to go?"

Yvette's eyes flickered slightly, and she looked away.

"I'm just curious about how you guys do the trade-off since I haven't seen it before. I want to see if it's just like in the TV shows."

Her answer was naive and normal.

Sean smiled and patted her head.

He could not hide his love for her.

"You should avoid going to those places. It's fine if the cooperation goes smoothly, but if the negotiation fails, it'll be a life-or-death

situation. It's too dangerous, so just wait for me at home."

Yvette blinked.

"Then can't you find one that will go smoothly and bring me along?"

Sean paused, loosened a button of his collar, and smiled helplessly.

"Okay. When the time is right, I'll take you with me."

It seemed like a perfunctory answer to coax her.

Yvette pursed her lips and did not continue to ask.

The more she asked, the more likely she would expose her intentions. She did not dare to look at Tate for fear that Sean would

notice something wrong.

The chef went to the kitchen to bring out the dessert, which was baked egg tarts.

"Come and try it. I made it with Ms. Quimbey's recipe."

Sean, who did not like desserts, was surprised to hear that Yvette was also involved. He regained his spirits, took a bite, and nodded.

"yum! This is better than the one you made before."

The chef said, "Boss, you don't have to make it so obvious. I'm still standing here!"

Yvette could not help but laugh.

Seeing her laugh, Sean also relaxed. It was rare that the atmosphere was so cordial.

Mr. Loubon returned to Mediania by himself.

The old master saw that he came back empty-handed with no one else behind him and squinted his eyes.

The anger on his face was undisguised.

"Where is she?!"

Mr. Loubon shook his head in panic.

"Old Master, we have a problem..."

The old master flung out his favorite priceless clay teacup, which shattered into pieces in an instant.

"B\*stard! I don't care who he is! He has to die if he dares to touch my people!"

The outside was silent and cold.

This was the first time they saw the old master show his true emotions.

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

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