

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2161

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Chapter 2161 Hello, Ms. Quimbey

The room was not locked probably because they knew that Yvette could not run far even if the door was wide open.

On the contrary, leaving the door unlocked could show Sean's trust in Yvette.

This sense of trust seemed like a nice gesture, but to Yvette, it felt more like humiliation.

However, Yvette still stood at the door to listen in on the conversation downstairs.

"Boss, you're amazing. You poached the old master's client at the first transaction. That is also the old master's biggest client. Who knew he would agree to cooperate with you?"

"That's right! The main thing is the location. It's the main planting ground for coca too, so we don't need to worry about production or the supply chain again. The sky is the limit! Now, the old master won't be able to touch you. We just changed the dynamics of this place, and we're big enough to suppress the old master!"

"Yup. Now that we have control over this channel and our boss still has some of the old master's power, we've basically overthrown the old master. In the future, our boss will be the real drug lord! No one will dare to look down on us again!"

Listening to those words, Yvette wondered where their sense of superiority came from.

Did they have a sense of honor in committing crimes? Yvette wanted to sneer. If only she could get in touch with people on the outside...

'Contact outsiders!' Yvette suddenly remembered something. She subconsciously touched her ears. The diamond earrings were still on her ears. Her heart skipped a beat, and she felt a little excited. She suddenly thought of Nicole.

Just as she was about to turn on the GPS on her earrings, she heard footsteps coming upstairs.

Yvette immediately withdrew her hand, walked to the sofa, and sat down, trying to pretend that nothing had happened.

Someone knocked on the door.

Yvette answered, "Come in."

She was not surprised that Tate came in.

In Sean's circle of friends, only Tate treated her nicely.

However, Yvette would not be grateful to a criminal. She looked up.

Tate came up with some food and said in a gentle tone, "Ms. Quimbey, eat something. The boss asked me to bring this to

you. He's afraid that you'll get hungry at night."

Yvette was not in the mood, so she turned her head.

"I don't want to eat. You can take it away."

How could she still have the appetite to eat? Tate stood there, motionless. His strong and muscular body gave off an oppressive

vibe. He did not speak, so Yvette looked at him in surprise.

Tate lowered his voice and said, "Ms. Quimbey, you can only escape if you survive."

Yvette's eyebrows twitched at his words. She looked at him, dumbfounded. Her heart beat faster for a moment.

An idea popped up in her mind, but she was not sure.

Therefore, the two of them looked at each other as if they were communicating silently.

In the quiet night and the dim room, the outside world seemed particularly noisy and scary.

However, Yvette seemed to feel some warmth in this room.

The warmth gently spread throughout the room.

Tate saved her before.

That was not just because he was loyal to Sean, right?

"You...Are you..."

'Are you a police officer?' Yvette dared not say this out loud.

Tate looked at her quietly.

His expression was still calm as he said, "Ms. Quimbey, enjoy your dinner. I believe that you'll get what you want one day."

After he finished speaking, he was about to turn around and leave.

Yvette stood up excitedly and subconsciously tugged on his clothes.

"Are you...Are you...?"

Tears welled up in her eyes.

Yvette hesitated to speak. She did not want to be alone and would feel relieved if someone was with her in this dangerous quagmire.

Tate did not make a sound. He just glanced at the earrings she was wearing. His eyes flickered, and he lowered his voice to say,

"Now is not the time. You won't really be free as long as he's not arrested. Just protect yourself for now."

After Tate finished speaking, he took a step back and kept a distance from her.

The next second, someone opened the door and came in.

Yvette subconsciously looked over in a panic.

Sean stood at the door and squinted his eyes.

"Why are you taking so long?"

Tate paused.

He walked to the door calmly and said in the same tone as usual, "Ms. Quimbey doesn't want to eat. I guess she doesn't have an appetite."

Yvette's complexion was indeed not great.

Compared with the food she had eaten before, the food on that table was really unpalatable.

Sean relaxed, smiled, shook his head helplessly, and patted Tate's shoulder.

"Alright, leave it to me. You can go back downstairs and have a drink."

Tate nodded and left without saying a word. It was as if he did not want to stay for another second.

Sean walked up to Yvette and licked his lips.

When he saw her downcast face, his eyes softened, and he said, "I didn't prepare enough today. The chef will come tomorrow, so

bear with it for now. I'll get him to make you something delicious tomorrow."

Yvette had already withdrawn her gaze and lowered her eyes. She glanced at the food and said, "Take it away."

Obviously, Sean would not argue with her on trivial matters. She would not starve to death if she skipped a meal anyway.

Sean nodded and touched her hair gently.

"Okay. I'll take it away. But don't throw a tantrum at outsiders, especially people you don't know well here.

You know they're not

exactly well-tempered. They certainly can't compare to your subordinates. I don't want that situation with Lex to happen again."

Sean thought Yvette and Tate got into a fight just now.

Thus, he euphemistically hinted that she needed to restrain her temper.

Yvette glanced at him and pursed her lips.

"Fine."

Seeing how obedient she was, Sean was in good spirits again.

"Wait for me tonight." He left after that.

Yvette clenched her fists tightly and suppressed her nervous heartbeat. It was really exhausting to hide her emotions.

Tate.

Tate turned out to be a police officer! He was undercover! Yvette took a deep breath and could not express what she felt.

She seemed to have found someone like her in a foreign country.

If Tate was a police officer, then he must have his own plans for following Sean.

Then did Tate come over to remind her not to act rashly? Even if Yvette was rescued, Sean could easily kidnap her again.

He might even hurt innocent people.

If she waited here quietly for the plan to be executed, then Yvette could go home. She finally saw some hope. Yvette rubbed her ears and smiled for the first time tonight.

How great was that? There was a way out after all! This place resembled a castle with countless rooms inside. It was like a maze.

Yvette fell asleep on the sofa in a daze.

At some point, the noise downstairs gradually disappeared.

Soon after, someone entered the room and closed the door.

After a while, Sean came out of the shower and carried Yvette to bed. She suddenly jolted awake.

Sean looked at her with undisguised lust and desire in his eyes. He was probably elated today, but Yvette was not.

Thus, when Sean reached out to Yvette, she quickly dodged him and shrunk back warily.

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

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