

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2172

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Chapter 2172 Important Transaction

The few subordinates on the side laughed in a low voice.

Yvette blushed and walked away because she could not stand them.

If she was not Yvette Quimbey and if she did not go through so much, then she might be touched by all the thoughtful things that

Sean did for her.

Unfortunately, her heart was still.

Sean looked at her back and smiled warmly. He coughed.

"Tate, have you contacted Snakehead yet?"

The chef was busy in the dining room, setting up the table with his dishes as well as some local specialties.

"Ms. Quimbey, come and try some! The boss bought these local specialties elsewhere because he was afraid that the ones I

made weren't authentic!"

He snickered and went back into the kitchen.

Yvette smiled, lowered her head, and ate seriously. She could not get used to the local specialties and frowned after taking a bite.

Fortunately, the chef's cooking was comparable to that of a Michelin chef. He was very skillful.

Yvette stayed in the villa for a while.

The next day, Sean took her out.

She did not know whether his purpose was to let her relax or something else, but not too many people followed them.

Only Tate and the chef came along.

Yvette did not find a chance to talk to Tate again during this time.

They had fun every day and seemed to be enjoying a peaceful life until an afternoon half a month later.

Yvette was tired from shopping, so she went back to the cruise ship to rest.

After taking a nap, Sean woke her up.

Yvette frowned, and Sean coaxed her patiently.

"Get up. I'll take you to an important place."

Yvette narrowed her eyes and stood up without thinking much about it.

"Where are we going?"

"You'll know when we get there."

Sean took her hand and went out.

The cars were ready outside.

However, it seemed a little excessive. It was unlike their low-key style before.

Several black cars were parked outside, and the people standing beside the cars were all well-armed and wore sunglasses.

They were unfamiliar faces to Yvette and looked very intimidating.

Yvette paused and thought, 'Who are these people?' She could recognize most of the people who lived in the villa.

Those in front of her were strangers who looked stern and disciplined like professional mercenaries.

Sean patted her on the shoulder, took her hand, and walked toward the car.

The chef changed and wore a bulletproof vest. His usual cynical smile was also restrained. He opened the door for them with a stern expression.

Yvette glanced at him before she bent over and got into the car. She suddenly felt tense.

Something big must be happening since there were so many people.

However, she did not see Tate earlier.

Why was Tate not here? Yvette pursed her lips, looked at Sean, and wanted to ask about Tate's whereabouts, but she was afraid of alarming Sean. She felt uneasy and apprehensive.

The car roared away and drove to a completely strange place.

Yvette looked nervous.

She could not help it anymore and asked Sean, "Where are we going? Is it dangerous?"

Sean stared at her face with deep and dark eyes that concealed his emotions. He held her palm and smiled.

"Don't worry, I won't put you in danger." Yvette paused.

"Then tell me, where are we going all of a sudden?

Why are there so many strangers with us?"

Farley, who was in front, smiled coldly.

He had a stern look that he had never shown before.

"That's because everyone you know went in another direction."

Yvette shuddered, frowned, and looked at them with a puzzled expression.

At this moment, Sean had a cynical and ruthless smile.

No one could read his deep thoughts.

Yvette's heart kept sinking. She had a premonition that Sean was going to an important place that was related to the plan that

Tate had mentioned before.

However, Sean pretended to ask Tate to contact Snakehead.

In fact, Sean did not trust anyone to be in his plan.

The real participants in this plan were only Sean and Farley, who had always taken a step back from such transactions.

Now, they included Yvette.

Yvette took a deep breath and watched the ever-changing scenery outside the window. She could hear the convoy behind

them. Her palms were sweating from nervousness because this was too unexpected. Her eyelids twitched when she thought of something.

Yvette raised her hand and casually pinched her ear.

Then, she put her hand down again and looked outside calmly.

She did not know how it would turn out, but she hoped that all this would end soon.

In the next second, Sean's hand landed on her earlobe.

He squinted his eyes and said, "Why have you been wearing this earring for the past few days? Don't you like the jewelry I gave you?"

In an instant, Yvette's body stiffened. She felt a sense of danger and coldness. She looked at him as if nothing was wrong and

tried her best to conceal her emotions with a calm smile.

"This is a South American diamond that has the best clarity. It's also versatile. What do you know?"

She frowned and showed her dissatisfaction at Sean's comment on her jewelry preferences.

Sean smiled helplessly and pinched her earlobe.

"Okay, okay. Since you like South American diamonds, I'll give you a big one when this transaction is over.

This diamond is too small for you."

Yvette hugged his arm and smiled happily.

"You said so! I won't want anything less than five carats."

Sean dotingly stroked her head.

How could he refuse such a small request? Sean would give Yvette diamonds, gold, luxury goods, or whatever she wanted.

The car drove very fast.

Soon, a layer of black bulletproof glass rose over the car windows.

The car also sped through a tunnel.

Yvette was nervous and a little surprised.

"What's this?"

Sean explained, "Bulletproof glass."

Yvette gulped and felt even more disturbed.

The bulletproof glass was not raised earlier.

Now that it was raised, it indicated that they were arriving at their destination, which was extremely dangerous.

Yvette clutched her chest in a panic and wondered if it was too late.

She wondered whether Nicole would notice her call for help.

Sean smiled and said, "Don't be scared. We've negotiated this deal for a long time, so it's very safe. No one will know about

this. As long as this transaction is completed, I can completely get out of the old master's grasp, and he can no longer hold me back."

Yvette seemed to be in disbelief.

"How can it be so simple?"

Farley, who was in front, smiled and said, "Ms.

Quimbey, don't underestimate the boss. He's independent of the old master

now. He's already showing the old master respect by not making a fuss. The last time when Mr. Cash died in our hands, the old

master did not reprimand us when we sent Mr. Cash's body back. He only told the boss not to take it to heart.

This shows that the

old master isn't confident that he can beat the boss."

Sean curled his lips.

His voice was nonchalant as he said humbly, "We still have to be careful. The old master is a cunning man who has been in the business for decades. Who knows if he will make any moves?"

Farley said, "Everything is under our control, so what's there to worry about? Our people have been watching them!"

Yvette's heart turned cold.

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