

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2173

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Chapter 2173 It's Almost Over

The car shook and screeched to a stop.

Yvette almost bumped into the seat in front of her.

In the next second, a small suitcase appeared on Yvette's lap.

Yvette looked at Sean in shock. He was smiling faintly as he said, "For this transaction, the other party asked you to go in

person. Otherwise, there's no deal."

Yvette's expression changed dramatically as if she was holding burning coal.

"I.."

Panic spread all over her body.

Sean smiled. His dry hands pinched her earlobe and squeezed her gently. This made Yvette motionless. She felt her hair stand on end.

"Don't worry. Farley and I will protect you from behind. Look, we have so many people, so what's there to be afraid of? I'll teach you..."

His voice was gentle yet chilly.

Every word he said was dragging the pristine Yvette into his filthy hell.

Yvette felt that she was strangled by a poisonous snake, but she thought she could win over the snake.

Unexpectedly, Sean still tried to use her to his benefit. From the beginning, the tenderness he showed her was an illusion. Sean blocking a bullet for her was probably an act too.

Sean could give Yvette to the old master and could make her go down this path of no return.

Yvette sat there stiffly as she listened to Farley's advice.

"Ms. Quimbey, you're the boss's woman now. If you're not one of us, our brothers won't acknowledge you.

Back then, Lex

thought you were an outsider. As long as you deliver the goods yourself, you'll be recognized by everyone in the future. Who will

dare to disrespect you again? Everyone in the gang will listen to you! "

Yvette was furious because of what he said.

"Who cares? I'm not like you people. You can do criminal activities, but why do you want to drag me into it? Why would I want your recognition?"

Sean's face darkened. He took her hand to soothe her emotions.

“Yvette, it's not that difficult. Don't get agitated. It'll be over in a few minutes. We don't mean anything else. I won't let you go, and you have to stay by my side, but I have to give my subordinates an explanation, right? Do you know why Tres's woman is recognized by the gang?”

Yvette looked at him in shock and disbelief.

Sean smiled and answered her doubts.

“That's because Tres asked her to kill someone.”

Yvette's whole body turned cold, and she could feel herself trembling.

That kind of fear was indescribable.

Sean touched her head and kissed the corner of her mouth affectionately.

“Be good. I won't let you do that. This is just a delivery, and you won't be in danger. I brought so many people to protect you!”

Yvette's tears fell uncontrollably. She really hated them. She hated Sean so much for putting her in such a situation.

Yvette did not have to face all of this if he left her alone. Her plan failed not because of her self-righteousness, but because of Sean's selfishness. She felt mentally tortured every second by his side and was so cautious that she felt like she was going crazy.

However, she did not dare to show the slightest contempt because she was waiting for a chance to fight back.

Now, she was at his mercy. She was a slave in captivity, and the door to freedom was shut in her face long ago.

Yvette wandered around with Sean, committed crimes with him, left her hometown, and endured it all just to get into today's situation.

How ridiculous.

She clenched the handle of the suitcase with trembling fingers and pushed him away with one hand.

Then, she wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes. She suppressed her fear and sobs and said in a hoarse voice, "Fine, I'll go. Sean, if I die, you don't have to avenge me. Just kill yourself."

Sooner or later, Sean would get her killed.

That was her intuition.

Yvette pushed the door open without hesitation and got out of the car.

Sean's face froze for a moment.

Then, he pushed open the door and got out of the car. Farley followed closely behind them.

The people in the back were already standing there, ready to fight.

They were at an abandoned factory that was in a remote and deserted area. Not far away was a garbage disposal plant that produced thick smoke.

When Yvette got out of the car, she had already regained her composure.

She glanced back and saw a dozen cars parked there.

The weather was extremely hot and dry.

Smoke and soil were everywhere. At this time, the fragrance of green grass was overpowered by the strong smell of chemicals from a distance.

Yvette stood there expressionlessly and looked at the door of the abandoned factory building. A few dilapidated cars were parked there.

Her eyes flickered, and her heart kept sinking.

Yvette did not know if praying to God would be helpful at this moment.

She knew that it might be too late if Nicole's people came after the transaction was over.

Sean walked up to her, put a hand on her waist, and said softly, "Let's go. It's just inside. Don't be afraid.

It'll be over soon. When

this is over, I'll buy us a flight to Canada. Haven't you been wanting to go on vacation?"

Yvette blinked. Her mind was completely blank, and she did not know how to respond to his words.

Sean hugged her and pushed her forward like she was a puppet.

He sighed and said, "I know you hate me now, but I can't help it. I feel uneasy when you're just too clean because I'm afraid that

you'll leave me at any time. If you become just like me, we can be together forever."

Yvette walked forward silently and pretended not to hear him.

She did not expect much from him anymore.

If he had a conscience, he would not be this kind of person.

How could he be soft-hearted or have a conscience?

Yvette's silence hurt Sean.

When they arrived at the entrance of the factory building, he took her hand and said seriously, "Yvette, did you hear what I said?"

He pinched her chin so that she had to look up at him.

Yvette's eyes were indifferent, and her face was expressionless when she looked at him.

"Is there a difference whether I heard it or not? Will you even ask for my opinion?"

If Sean wanted to ask her for her opinion, she would rather they never meet on New Year's Eve.

She would stay away from him.

Sean pursed his lips. His cold face stiffened for a moment.

He panicked for a moment when he saw Yvette's calm face.

A strange emotion spread in his heart.

Unfortunately, he did not think too much about it.

Sean looked at the abandoned building in front of him that was surrounded by weeds. The two cars at the entrance seemed to

be decoys.

He sighed and knew that now was not the time to argue with Yvette. He had no other choice.

Besides, Snakehead knew that Sean had a woman by his side and said his woman needed to do this transaction.

Snakehead's purpose was to test Sean's determination.

Everything would soon be over.

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