

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2135

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Chapter 2135 Minute Trust

Sean paused and reached for a sandwich.

"There's no need for a nanny for the time being."

Sean thought about it for a while and put down the sandwich. He put a glass of milk and some delicate pastries on a tray and brought it upstairs.

Farley took a look and shook his head.

"I didn't know that the boss has such a good relationship with his hostages..."

Tate looked at him and reminded him in a dull voice, "That's his ex-girlfriend."

Sean pushed the door open and saw that Yvette had already washed up and was sitting by the window.

She did not move at all. Her hair was let down.

After one night, her hair was completely dry and emitting a faint fragrance. Sean walked over and put the food on the table.

"Since you're awake, why didn't you go downstairs for breakfast? The new chef is here, and he's pretty good."

Sean thought Yvette would not answer because he sensed from her reaction that she was still angry.

However, she turned her head and smiled tenderly.

"I didn't have an appetite."

Sean was stunned for a moment. Then, Yvette said, "I feel like having pancakes."

The next second, Sean smiled. His smile was extraordinarily gentle and modest. He hid all the sharpness on his face.

Sean was elated.

Yvette made a request, which meant that she was willing to forget about what happened last night.

Sean was relieved. The smile on his face did not diminish. He brought the food back again.

Farley frowned.

"That lady didn't eat a single bite?" Sean raised his eyebrows.

"She wants pancakes." Farley was confused.

"Huh?"

Sean had already started to roll up his sleeves and walked into the kitchen.

"I'll do it."

Farley was so surprised that his mouth gaped open. He had never seen Sean cook before. Back then, Sean did not like to smell oil coming from the kitchen.

Could Sean cook? Farley looked at Tate. Clearly, Tate was also shocked.

The appliances in the kitchen were complete because Melissa prepared them well. Soon, a stack of pancakes was ready. Sean was clearly in a good mood.

The corners of his lips were slightly upturned as he went upstairs with the pancakes.

Back when they were dating, Yvette did not know how to cook.

When she was hungry at night, she would coax Sean to make her pancakes.

She acted so coquettishly that he could not refuse, so he could only follow her orders.

Those warm and lingering memories were in that stack of pancakes.

Did Yvette request pancakes because she could not let go of the past? Sean pushed open the door and went in. She was still sitting in the same spot.

"Here." Yvette smiled and took it.

There were a lot of pancakes on the plate. She initially did not have the appetite, but she forced herself to finish it. Sure enough, Sean's face was gentle and doting. His smile was also sincere and pure.

Yvette put down the plate.

Before she could speak, Sean walked over and hugged her from behind.

Looking at the lush field outside the window, Sean was inexplicably in a good mood. His eyes were deep as he touched her belly.

"You've eaten too much. I'll take you out for a walk in a while."

Yvette was stunned for a moment. She was happy, but she did not say anything. She just nodded slightly. Her slender eyes turned to meet his gaze.

"Sean, you really can't let go of the past. Admit it. You don't want to take revenge on me at all, right?"

Sean froze slightly.

He subconsciously let go of her.

When Yvette turned around, she hugged his waist and threw herself on him.

"Why did you use this method? You clearly love me so much, even if I married someone else and was apart from you for so long. But you used such a method to get close to me. Do you want me to hate you, or do you want to make me fall in love with you again?"

Yvette did not look him in the eye and avoided his gaze. That was because she was afraid that she could not keep up her act. She

tried her best to get back into a state of self-deception. Her eyes were clear.

Sure enough, Sean's body stiffened slightly.

The next second, he tightly wrapped his arms around Yvette's slender and soft waist.

What was his purpose in kidnapping and imprisoning her here? Maybe he was not even aware of it himself.

Whether he was just using her or whether he liked her, she would not get to leave his side again.

Sean admitted that he was being selfish. He had clearly gone on a path of no return, but he had to drag her in.

The path Yvette took was bright and smooth. She was surrounded by love and wealth.

All her life was smooth sailing.

However, Sean did not want to just watch her from afar.

Once he had gotten a taste of her, he found it hard to let her go.

"Yvette, will you fall in love with me again?" His voice was hoarse, and his breath was hot. His large palms felt her warmth while

he held her. He could feel the slight change in Yvette. It might have been fake.

She might be coaxing him and deceiving him, but what if it was true? Yvette had always been stubborn and soft-hearted, right?

Sean would rather believe this minute possibility. Even if it was fake now, her feelings would become real over time.

Yvette was silent for a moment. She closed her eyes and was getting her emotions together.

Just as she was about to speak, Sean suddenly covered her eyes with his palms and sighed softly.

"Forget it. You don't need to reply. The answer is not important."

Sean lowered his head and kissed her neck gently, like a feather brushing on her skin. However, Yvette could feel that he was charmed.

At that moment, Yvette's mind was a mess. She felt a little excited because he believed her act.

Yvette hooked her lips and chuckled.

"Sean, you'll lose to me."

Sean paused and kissed her deeper as if he was taking revenge on her.

Just when Yvette was ready to respond, he raised his head and touched her collarbone. His eyes were dark and deep, and the

corners of his lips were slightly raised. He laughed lightly and said, "It's still not certain who will win yet. Let's go out for a walk?"

Yvette was stunned. She nodded with a smile. She did not want to recall the nightmare last night. She seemed to be used to being

with Lance in terms of intimacy.

Thus, she felt extremely uncomfortable having sex with others.

After putting on his clothes, Sean waited outside patiently.

When Yvette left the room, she subconsciously glanced to the right side of the corridor.

Sean noticed and thought that Yvette was still angry because Melissa was living in her room.

He was about to explain when Yvette raised her chin calmly.

"Is there anyone living in that room?"

She was referring to the room next to hers.

In an instant, Sean stiffened slightly. His expression turned cold as he looked at her thoughtfully.

"What? Do you want to stay there?" Yvette paused.

"Can't I?"

Sean looked at her for a few seconds before he smiled and hugged her shoulders. He walked downstairs as if nothing had

happened. His tone was nonchalant as he said slowly, "Of course, you can, but that room has been unoccupied for a long time,

so it's quite dusty. It's smaller than the room you're staying in now and needs to be cleaned up."

Yvette pursed her lips.

"No one stays there? But I clearly heard something last night, so I thought someone else moved in."

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