

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2137

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Chapter 2137 She's a Gift

Sean was satisfied regardless of whether Yvette's gratitude was sincere. He did not pursue it further. Yvette's complexion instantly improved with the makeup artist's exquisite makeup.

Yvette was very suited for bold makeup and looked very sexy, radiant, and eye-catching.

Sean was stunned.

Then, he stood behind Yvette and said, "Do you know why I took you out shopping?"

'Was this considered shopping?' Yvette thought to herself as she cursed him.

However, she still smiled calmly and played along.

"I don't know."

She had a vague answer in her heart, but she dared not guess what it was.

Sean said, "There's a party this evening. You should join. I'll introduce you to some friends."

Sure enough, Yvette guessed that such clothes and makeup were only for formal occasions. However, she did not understand

why Sean wanted to take her out.

With Yvette's identity, Sean still dared to take her out so openly.

Was he not afraid that others would see her? Or was it because the guests in this party were people like him? Yvette's heart kept sinking. She hated herself for being so slow and dumb.

Back then, she did not learn much from others and only spent her time having fun.

Thus, when she encountered this situation, she could only learn from her own failure.

Yvette was not at all confident that she could win this. She looked up at Sean and tilted her head with a smile.

"Will you really introduce me to your friends? Let me make it clear. If those people at the party are just as vile as your skinny subordinate, I'd rather not go. Those people aren't worthy of seeing me all dressed up." Yvette looked vivid and sly.

Her eyes glowed, which stunned Sean slightly.

The next second, he smiled with his eyes. Sean threw the cigarette into the trash can next to him and said blankly, "Of course not. If you don't like Lex, I won't let him appear in front of you."

Yvette hooked her lips.

"Okay."

She held the hem of her dress and walked over elegantly.

When she stood in front of him, she gently wrapped her arms around his neck and said softly, "Then you'd best remember that I'm only going because of you. I want to get to know your surroundings."

Not because she was looking for a chance to escape. Rather, Yvette wanted to better understand Sean. Sean was slightly startled. His eyes dimmed for a moment. That sentence clearly moved him.

Even though it might be fake, it was just as sweet and intoxicating.

Sean and Yvette arrived at the nightclub early in the evening.

Yvette recognized this club since she had been here before. She just did not expect this normal-looking nightclub would have such a dark and illicit side to it.

Face recognition was used on that floor as a strict security measure.

Thus, it was impossible for outsiders to sneak in.

Yvette held Sean's arm and looked at the surroundings.

She was inevitably a little nervous.

The scale of this party was as big as an anniversary banquet of a listed company.

However, what was even more special was the tall and strong men walking around with batons in their hands and a certain deadly weapon strapped to their waists.

They were on high alert.

Someone was dressed in a simple black sweatsuit and walked around the venue while fiddling with a thick gold chain.

Yvette knew at a glance that he was not an ordinary man.

Most people were respectful toward Sean, but some looked at him with slight animosity.

"Mr. Moore, we all know that the old master has been very kind to you. What birthday gift did you bring him this time? Why don't you show it to us?"

The fat man in the black sweatsuit smiled like a sly fox, which gave Yvette goosebumps. The people behind that man did not dare to chime in and looked at Sean warily.

Sean's eyes were indifferent.

The corners of his mouth twitched as he said dully, "Don't worry, Mr. Cash. The gift has been delivered."

The fat man also known as Mr. Cash looked shrewd. Mr. Cash squinted his small eyes, turned to Yvette, and looked at her lewdly.

"If this woman is your gift to the old master, then our gifts certainly can't compare to yours. Mr. Moore, you're indeed in your prime to be able to attract so many beautiful women." Mr. Cash laughed out loud, which annoyed Yvette. At the same time, Yvette quickly glanced at Sean with a bit of vigilance and nervousness. Was the purpose of Sean bringing Yvette to this party just as what that old man said? Did Sean intend to give her away to someone else like she was an object? Yvette felt a chill down her spine and in her heart. There was something wrong with this place. Just standing here made Yvette feel uncomfortable. Sean patted her hand that was on his arm as if he was trying to comfort her. He said in a low voice, "If giving the old master a woman can earn his appreciation, I'm afraid I won't be standing here today. After all, those women around the old master were gifted by you, Mr. Cash." Sean's voice was a bit gloomy and cold. Mr. Cash was stunned for a moment. Then, he chuckled, glanced at Yvette meaningfully, and left. Sean's words reassured Yvette because he was not giving her away. Sean was more than enough to torment Yvette.

If Sean really dared to humiliate her like this, Yvette would kill him at all costs even if it meant sacrificing her life. However, she could only bear with it at this moment.

For the first time in her life, Yvette wanted to win and survive on her own accord so that she could avenge herself and Lance.

As soon as Mr. Cash left, Sean looked indifferent. It seemed that the two of them were enemies.

Sean glanced at Yvette.

His voice was gentle as he said, "Don't be nervous. I just brought you here for a change of scenery. I won't give you away to anyone."

Yvette's eyes were cold and frightened, but she still forced a smile when she looked at him.

"I believe you. You're different from them." Sean smiled.

Yvette lowered her eyes, paused for a second, and said casually, "That guy just now seemed to be quite hostile toward you, and you two were dissing each other. Does he have a grudge against you?"

Sean walked forward with her.

"Not really. He's just annoyed at me because I overshadowed him and took his position."

Yvette's eyes flickered as she thought, 'The enemy of my enemy is my friend..'

For a moment, Yvette wanted to use Mr. Cash to get rid of Sean, but Sean's words completely dispelled her thoughts in the next second.

"He really loves having women around him and has every type you can imagine. No woman can walk out of his territory unscathed."

Yvette smiled stiffly as she dismissed that idea. They turned the corner into the noisy hall.

Yvette was used to attending business parties, where most people maintained their composure and exchanged pleasantries over drinks.

On the contrary, the people here talked and laughed loudly without concealing their emotions.

Some people looked vicious, while some were indifferent.

A few looked very polite. It was just weird no matter how Yvette saw it.

As soon as Sean brought Yvette inside, they instantly became the focus of everyone's attention.

The focus was not on Yvette, but on Sean.

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