

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2146

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Chapter 2146 Your Wish

Yvette opened her mouth and could not help but say, "I did keep my eyes open, and I already know what kind of person he

is. You two are in the same gang, so you're not any better than him!"

The old master heard this and smiled with his eyes.

"I'm different, young lady. He ruined you, but I protected you. You should thank me!"

Yvette rolled her eyes. The old man glanced at her happily and smiled unconsciously. He put down the teacup and said, "Well, it's

my birthday today, so I'll give you my birthday wish. I'll fulfill your wish no matter what.

How's that? Yvette paused. She looked at him in shock.

Was this old man a gang leader? Why was he so nice to her? Yvette paused and looked at him warily.

The old master looked at her.

"It's okay if you refuse..." Yvette pursed her lips.

"My wish is to go home, my own home. Is that okay?" She said it bluntly.

Yvette was not a woman who had never seen the world. She had all the jewelry, bags, and clothes in the world. So, she would not ask for gifts.

What she wanted most at the moment was her freedom. The old master stared at her for a few seconds, smiled, and nodded.

"Okay." Yvette was really shocked.

"Really?"

The old master looked at her with a smile, but his eyes were not as cold or stern as before when he looked at the others.

When he looked at Yvette, he looked kind and caring, like how an elder would look at the younger generation.

Yvette suddenly became excited and felt that her dead heart was coming alive again. She showed a rare smile and looked outside. "Then can I leave now?"

The old master could not help but laugh. He shook his head and said, "Wait a while until the banquet is over. If you leave now, people will notice you, and if Sean finds out, you'll just be captured again!"

Yvette felt like a bucket of cold water was poured over her. The excitement in her heart cooled down a little. However, she still nodded.

Right, what the old man said made sense! She did not think it through. If Sean knew that Yvette left, he would be furious.

The old master was certainly much more reliable than Sean.

Yvette walked to the chair next to her and sat down. She relaxed a bit.

"Okay, then I'll wait."

The old master thought that it was interesting because she calmed down so soon.

"Aren't you afraid that I'll lie to you?"

Yvette looked at him and sighed.

"No one will be worse than Sean, so what should I be afraid of?" The old master looked at her meaningfully.

"I thought you had feelings for Sean too?"

Yvette's eyes turned cold. She chuckled.

"He ruined my life, so why would I have feelings for him? I'm not a masochist. But I don't understand...What method did you use to get him to agree to leave me behind?"

With Sean's duplicitous character, he would still show that he was deeply in love with Yvette unless he could exchange that for a greater benefit.

The old master raised his eyebrows and narrowed his eyes slightly.

"I offered him a part of the business that he always wanted. Even if I don't take the initiative to give it to him, he'll find a way to take it for himself, so I'd rather hand it to him openly." He sounded a bit helpless. However, he did not look resentful or unwilling.

Yvette frowned. She did not need to ask to know that the business he mentioned was not legitimate. Since Sean had already broken the law, it was no harm in adding another crime to his name. However, Yvette just thought that Sean was insane.

"No wonder. This is something he's capable of."

The old master looked at her with interest.

"He actually likes you, but he likes power more."

"Who cares?"

Yvette curled her lips and looked at the old man with a smile in her eyes.

"But don't worry. My mother will thank you for letting me go. You can request anything, and I promise not to tell anyone about what's going on here."

The old master froze slightly and looked at her with a meaningful smile.

"What's going on here?"

Yvette pursed her lips and thought about it.

"Nothing."

She knew what was going on, but she could not say it. If she said too much, what would she do if the old man went back on his word? The old man lowered his eyes and said, "When you go back, it's best not to mention anything about this place, including Sean. Otherwise, no one will be able to save you if he retaliates."

Yvette's expression changed. Her heart was heavy. If Sean could not be brought to justice, there would always be a knife hanging over her head.

Yvette did not want to let Sean off the hook. She paused, then raised her head.

"Old Master, why do you want to help me? I heard from Lex that Sean only took me away to lure out the business partner that's backing you. So, who's your backer? Who wants to save me?"

The old master stared at her for a few seconds.

His smile faded a little.

Just when Yvette thought he would not tell her, he laughed and said, "I wanted to save you. Do you believe it?"

Yvette frowned.

Of course she did not believe him.

Yvette did not know him, and she did not believe that a gang leader would be so soft-hearted.

The old man only let her go because his backer entrusted him to, but who was it? Her first instinct was Nicole, but Nicole would not possibly have anything to do with such a man. Yvette was doubtful.

However, she just smiled casually and pretended to not understand anything.

"Old Master, don't get me wrong. I just want to know which of my friends is so capable to be connected to you. If I know, I'll definitely try to please them!"

The old man looked at her with dark eyes and smiled with a helpless expression. He shook his head, pointed at her, and said,

"Everyone said that you're quirky. You're just as they say. You're also quite capable to be able to stay with Sean for so long."

Yvette knew that the old master wanted to avoid that topic. It just felt weird.

Who was secretly helping her? Yvette pursed her lips. Forget it.

Even if he did not want to tell her, she still had a way to investigate.

Time passed by the minute.

Yvette was anxious, but the old master sipped his tea and drank that cup of tea for almost an hour.

Soon, someone came in and said something to the old man.

The old master nodded. He looked at Yvette.

"Everyone outside is gone. You can go too."

Yvette stood up excitedly.

At this moment, she was almost speechless. She followed the old master to the door and suddenly thought of something.

"Old Master, why don't you take me back?"

What if Sean's people were watching from the outside? If so, she would only be freed for one second before she was arrested again.

Then, she would get excited for nothing.

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