

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2163

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Chapter 2163 His Plan

Yvette went to the bathroom to wash up.

Sean also joined her. He hugged her and attentively squeezed the toothpaste for her.

Yvette accepted his service calmly without looking flattered.

The smile on Sean's face reached his eyes and gradually deepened. He bowed his head to kiss her hair, cheek, and nose from time to time.

They seemed to have returned to the time when they were passionately in love, as if they wanted to be glued together all the time.

In the end, Sean reluctantly left only when Tate knocked on the door.

However, he also brought Yvette with him.

The people downstairs did not know what to say for a moment when they saw the couple going downstairs hand in hand.

Tate was used to it, so he calmly went to help in the kitchen.

When Tres saw this, he looked indifferent and resentful.

However, the woman sitting next to him tugged at him to attract his attention.

"Everyone is here. Let's eat."

Sean looked at them and regained his usual composure. He could tell that the chef arrived early in the morning and did not have a good rest yet.

The chef cooked breakfast non-stop and even made an extra acai bowl just for Yvette.

Seeing Tres's anger, the chef rubbed his hands in embarrassment.

"I didn't know there was another lady here. If I knew, I would definitely prepare two bowls. I'll note this down next time!"

Sean did not say anything and put the acai bowl in front of Yvette.

"Come, eat this."

Yvette was spoiled and should get the best food.

Naturally, Sean would not compromise on her. It was just that when Yvette saw Tres's murderous gaze, she paused and pushed the acai bowl forward.

"Let the lady have it first, lest the man next to her kills me."

Sean cast a glance at Tres and said in a warning tone, "Tres..."

Tres gritted his teeth, and the woman next to him quickly said, "No need. I'm not used to eating these, and I don't like it."

Tres snorted softly.

"Boss, you don't have to compromise like this, do you? You beat up Lex for her, and Lex is our brother who went through life and death with us!"

It turned out that Tres was just venting his anger on behalf of Lex.

No one at the table dared to speak for a moment.

Sean calmly sorted the napkin in front of him and swept a glance at Tres.

His voice was icy as he said, "Doesn't he deserve to die when he betrayed me and eyed my woman? You look so

unreconciled. Is it because you think he died unjustly?"

The air froze for a moment.

Tres's face was dark, and he was speechless.

At this time, he dodged his gaze and looked at Yvette resentfully.

Tate smoothed things over.

"Tres, Lex didn't die unjustly. He almost exposed the boss's plan in front of the old master and even hooked up with Melissa, the

old master's woman at that time. He deserved it. We know that you were close to him, but all of us are your brothers too. Are you sure you want to turn against us brothers because of Lex?"

Tate's words immediately reminded Tres, who looked at Sean nervously in an instant. Sean stretched out his hand and paused.

"Alright, this matter is over, so let's not mention it again. Tres, please apologize to Yvette." He was not asking for

Tres's opinion. Tres looked embarrassed, but for the sake of his brotherhood, he endured it.

He looked at Yvette and pursed his lips.

"Ms. Quimbey, I apologize for what I did to you in the past. As long as you're with the boss, I'll respect you as our sister-in-law."

Tres understood that Sean asked him to apologize because Sean wanted them all to be aware of Yvette's position.

Even if they were unwilling, they still had to accept her.

Yvette's eyes flickered. She turned her head to look at Sean, who looked at her with a smile as if he was showing her sincerity. Her heart moved, and she smiled.

"Sure. Let's eat."

Yvette did not want to have a good relationship with these people because it was unnecessary.

Tres looked at Sean, who nodded and turned to the chef.

"Make some local specialties for lunch, but make sure it's not too sweet or greasy."

The chef paused and looked at him in a tangle.

"But the local specialties are sweet and greasy..."

"We'll just have to see your ability."

The chef was speechless.

Yvette lowered her head and ate small mouthfuls of the acai bowl] during breakfast but pricked up her ears to listen to their conversation.

"Boss, we found out where that group of people came from. They're the Falcon's subordinates. They thought that you wouldn't

dare to take revenge on them even if you suffered a loss in the first transaction, so they wanted to blackmail us.

Falcon found out

about this and sent someone to apologize to us. He also planned to trade with us again."

Tres cursed.

"Damn it! Is it not enough that we suffered a loss once? Do we want to go through this another time? The Falcon can't even

control his own people, so how can we believe that his subordinates will do as he says?"

Tate sat there and ate with his head down without saying a word.

Sean hesitated.

"The Falcon is our important partner. He has a great influence in South Africa, especially after Tyler and Clayton withdrew their forces there. He has almost no opponents now. We can't give up that market, so we naturally can't miss this chance of cooperating with the Falcon."

Tate paused and raised his eyes.

"Boss, why don't I go and have a look?"

Sean looked at him and pursed his lips.

"No. Tres, you go. You fought with them last time. Determine the time and place of the transaction, and try to choose somewhere in our territory. If they're not there on good terms, just attack."

Tres's expression was bloodthirsty and fierce, as if this was an ordinary thing.

"No problem, Boss."

Tate paused, did not say anything, and continued to eat with his head down.

Yvette looked at the others.

Everyone looked confident in Tres. She frowned slightly.

After eating, Yvette was not in the mood to walk around.

She did not know anyone in this place, so if she were to get into danger, no one would save her.

Thus, she obediently went upstairs and sat on the balcony, where she could enjoy the scenery from a distance.

When she looked around, she only saw the dense forests.

Sean went out but left in a different direction from Tres.

Yvette took a cup of coffee and sat there without drinking a sip.

Not long after, someone knocked on the door.

Yvette stood up excitedly when she thought of someone.

"Come in..."

Sure enough, it was Tate.

Yvette really wanted to find a chance to have a good chat with him. She wanted to talk about his plans.

Tate held a dessert in his hand as if it was a special delivery.

"Ms. Quimbey, this is the new dessert made by the chef. Do you want to try it?"

"Tate..."

Just when Yvette spoke, Tate put his index finger to his lips.

Yvette shut up instantly.

Tate put down the dessert and walked to the sofa in the living room.

He squatted down cautiously, bent over, and felt around the Bap.

Sure enough, a bugging device appeared in their sight.

In an instant, Yvette's whole body turned cold, and she shivered slightly.

Danger was abound in this place.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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