

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2175

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Chapter 2175 You Lost

The mercenaries that Sean hired had been surrounded. Not only that, the mercenaries were also disarmed. The people who surrounded them were all wearing police uniforms. There were Medianian and foreign police officers. Farley's face instantly turned pale.

They could no longer retreat, which showed that this transaction was a trap. Farley pulled Sean.

“Boss, run! The police have surrounded this place. If we drag this on, we won't end up well.”

Sean also saw the situation outside at this time, and his face turned pale. His expression was gloomy, and he turned cold. His eyes were dark and indifferent.

They were clearly surrounded, but Sean did not know if Snakehead was in on it. It was frightening to think that a smuggler would cooperate with the police.

Heh.

Sean suddenly realized that he was actually afraid.

Soon after, Farley stood in front of Sean with a cold expression.

“Boss, you run first!”

Sean slowly raised his gloomy and stern eyes as he looked at the person who reappeared - Snakehead.

Snakehead still had a smile on his face, but he looked a little regretful.

“Bro, don’t blame me for being cruel. That’s only because you offended someone you shouldn’t have offended?” Sean said in a

cold tone, “Who is it?”

Snakehead smiled. “The old master made a deal with me. As long as I cooperate with the police this time, I’ll get some special

treatment from the police, and more importantly, the old master will give me all of the production bases you have now

unconditionally!”

He smiled meaningfully.

“I can get a steady supply of goods without spending a penny, so why would I cooperate with you? You know, I’ve been dreaming

of getting that place. Bro, instead of letting you have it, I’d rather take it myself. The old master always treated you well, so you

should go back and admit your mistake! ”

Farley looked vicious as he said, “How could you cooperate with the police when you're in this business? You betrayed your brothers and colluded with the police. Won't everyone despise you?” Snakehead raised his head and laughed as he pointed at them.

“How long have you guys been in this business? I've been in this position for so long, so I'll just kill anyone who dares to spite me. Isn't that easy?”

He looked nonchalant as he looked at Sean with a smile.

“But bro, I pity you. You're quite capable, but you're too ambitious.”

Snakehead turned his head and walked away.

Sean's tone was cold.

“The old master can kill me, but what about Yvette? Let her go! She has nothing to do with this.”

Snakehead paused and looked at her meaningfully.

“Sean, can't you see? The old master's motive is for me to take Ms. Quimbey back. Also, can't you tell from this unprecedented joint operation between the police and drug dealers? Even without me, those people outside won't let you go. You must know

that our transaction time and place are kept secret, and I didn't tell anyone."

Sean's pupils shrank, and his expression turned cold instantly. His heart clenched tightly like a hand was squeezing it until it was deformed.

Once he had that idea, it took root and spread uncontrollably. He did not know who to suspect.

How was it possible?

Yvette had always been under his surveillance, and she had no chance to contact the outside world.

Unless... There was a spy in the villa who colluded with her.

However, that was unlikely because Yvette did not know the details of this transaction. She was taking a nap before she got into the car, so how was it possible?

All the clues came rushing into his mind. He felt overwhelmed as he could not sort out his thoughts. It could not be her.

The pain in his chest made him feel like he was going to explode.

Sean took a deep breath with a pale face.

"So, that's why you deliberately arranged two trading spots — one openly and the other discreetly — just so that I can come in person?"

Snakehead replied, “Well, that’s just for caution. Things could go wrong in a trade, so it’s normal to divert your people in another direction.”

Sean was about to speak with a cold attitude when Farley quickly dragged him to the long corridor behind the pillars.

“Come on, our helicopter is here.”

Sean ran forward without saying a word. He realized that this was a trap. Thus, he wanted to escape first and come back to settle

the score with Snakehead later. But Yvette...

Sean could not figure out why the old master would try every means and even sacrifice so much just for Yvette.

The two strong men climbed up from the back window. This remote location had not been discovered yet.

The helicopter was already rumbling in their direction.

The police were a little stunned to see this. They quickly deployed a portion

of their personnel to barge into the factory.

Time was running out. Sean and Farley watched as the helicopter approached them with undisguised joy on their faces.

“Boss, let’s go...”

Farley pulled Sean in the direction where the helicopter planned to land.

Suddenly, a cluster of footsteps came from the stairs.

Immediately afterward, someone opened the door. A group of police officers ran over from the entrance, carrying guns and aiming at them.

Farley cursed and said, "The old master is so capable and merciless when he cooperates with the police."

Sean's face was cold as he pointed his gun at those people.

There was nowhere he could escape. He knew his situation. If he was arrested, he would be sentenced to death, and he would disappear from this world.

That way, his struggle, hardships, and burden would be worth nothing.

Sean had worked so hard for a long time and risked his life repeatedly for all that he had today. His eyes were sharp and cold like

a falcon. He insisted on not letting go.

The helicopter slowly descended.

One hundred meters... Eighty meters...

A police officer shouted to break Sean's psychological defenses.

"Sean, raise your hands and surrender now! You can still get a lenient punishment!" Sean's eyes were red, cold, and sinister.

"Surrender? I never thought of surrendering..."

He would never surrender even if it meant dying.

Farley was at the side trying to protect Sean.
The rope dropped from the helicopter, and the police started to shoot at the helicopter. Bullets and sparks were flying around but none penetrated the body.
Someone ran out from the entrance. Yvette watched this scene and walked out from behind.
“The helicopter is bulletproof, so it won't be hit!” Her tone was extremely cold.
When Sean and Farley saw her, they were shocked.
“Yvette...”
“Ms. Quimbey, come here quickly!”
Farley had a plan in mind when he saw her.
As soon as she came over, he would take her hostage. That way, they could escape.
Yvette stood there. The corners of her mouth twitched as she looked at Sean indifferently.
The man who tried to drag her into hell had nowhere to run.
Yvette could not describe the feeling in her heart. She was relieved, happy, emotional, and a little hurt. She also felt uncomfortable.
At this time, she smiled brightly.
“Sean, you lost! You can't escape, so you have no choice but to surrender.”

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