

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2117-2120

### Chapter 2117 Real Hell

Sean's appearance made Melissa heave a sigh of relief.

Melissa took a step back to get out of the way.

However, her eyes held complicated emotions when she was standing behind him.

Melissa adored and admired Sean.

Yvette froze in place and looked wretched as usual. Her face was as pale as paper without a hint of color.

"Sean, what are you trying to do? If you want revenge because I dumped you back then, just kill me. Why do you want to torture me like this?"

"Torture? How is this torture? You haven't seen real hell yet." Sean's tone was cold and sarcastic.

"Don't you want to know if Lance is still alive? I'll tell you. He was lucky and was rescued in time. But now, he has two broken ribs and he's still unconscious."

When Yvette heard Sean's words, her relaxed body slowly stiffened again.

The light in her eyes flickered.

Yvette did not know whether to be sad or happy about it.

She really wanted to see Lance! Seeing the conflicting expression on her face, Sean felt inexplicably irked.

"It's a good thing that he didn't die. Yvette, if you don't listen to me, I'll make sure that he never wakes up again."

Yvette abruptly raised her head and stared at him with angry eyes.

"What gives you the right to be so lawless?!" Sean laughed lightly.

"Well, I call the shots here, so you have to learn to adapt. Otherwise, I have plenty of ways to train disobedient women."

Sean pinched her chin to see her angry face. It was as if he could crush her to death with just a little bit of force.

After he finished speaking, he turned around, passed by the door, and looked at Melissa expressionlessly.

“Since she’s not behaving, you don’t need to feed her tonight. Just lock the door and get some rest.”  
Melissa nodded with a smile.

After Sean left, Melissa’s eyes were still glued to him.

Yvette suppressed her emotions.

She knew that she should not have a mental breakdown at this moment.

As long as Lance was still alive, she had to live.

There was hope as long as she was alive. She could see Lance if she left this place.

Yvette covered her face and took a deep breath. She looked sideways at Melissa, who was closing the door.

“Are you with him?” Her voice was hoarse but calm enough.

Melissa thought this sentence had another meaning and nodded shyly.

Yvette pursed her lips and looked at her with complex eyes.

“You were still a student when you were working at the bar. Why do you want to hang around with people like him? Did you quit school?”

Since Melissa could not help her, Yvette thought she should learn more about the enemy’s situation. Sean’s patience would be exhausted if Yvette kept cursing at him all day.

What would she do if he decided not to tie her up and wanted to kill her instead? Melissa paused in her movements. Her expression was indescribably subtle.

“I can’t afford tuition. My mother took my student loan and gave it to my brother, so I had nowhere to go. Fortunately, Mr. Moore saved me.” Yvette snorted.

“Why would he be so kind? He treats you as a nanny anyway.”

Melissa shook her head, opened her mouth, and wanted to explain that she was not a nanny.

However, after some thought, Melissa had only slept with Sean that once, and he never looked for her again.

Although Sean gave her a generous remuneration and a stable job, she was invisible to him.

However, Melissa thought it was enough to see him from a distance.

When Melissa was called over to take care of Ms.

Quimbey, she knew that Mr. Moore treated Ms.

Quimbey differently.

“Ms. Quimbey, Mr. Moore is a very good person. He won’t be angry if you talk to him properly.” Melissa said patiently.

Yvette laughed and snorted.

“He’s a good person? You’re all deceived by him! He’s not even human!”

Sean was not there anyway, so Yvette would curse him however she liked.

Melissa pressed her lips together, looked at Yvette, and said, “Anyway, he’s a good person. Ms. Quimbey, you can’t eat tonight, but what would you like to eat tomorrow morning?”

Yvette was furious. How could she have the appetite? She turned her face away.

“I don’t want to eat.”

Melissa lowered her eyes, turned her head, and left silently.

Downstairs.

Two tall men — one fat and one thin — came in.

A smile appeared on Melissa’s face.

The thin man happily ran over.

“Ms. Melissa, I knew you’d come back!”

When Melissa heard this address, she lowered her head shyly and remained silent.

The fat man punched the thin man’s shoulder and coughed.

“Is the boss back?” Melissa nodded.

“He went back to his room. What do you guys want to eat? I’ll cook for you?”

The thin man rubbed his hands and winked at her.

“Since the boss is back in his room, what are you still doing here? Hurry up and serve him!”

Seeing how straightforward he was, Melissa could not help but blush. She lowered her head and felt embarrassed.

“Don’t say that. Mr. Moore didn’t ask me to go over and told me to take care of Ms. Quimbey.”

The fat man glared at him.

“That’s right. Don’t make a mess. If the boss gets angry, you’re done for!”

The thin man curled his lips in dissatisfaction.

“I’m not wrong. The boss only wants Ms. Quimbey because he couldn’t get her. Ms. Quimbey is married and likes to ignore the boss, but he spent so much effort to bring her back. If it were up to me, I’d create an accident and kill their whole family to get revenge. The boss insisted on bringing her back, so he must’ve wanted to subdue her. Look at Melissa! She’s also his woman. She’s well-mannered and obedient. Melissa, if you work hard, you’ll become our lady boss in the future. We don’t want a divorced woman to become our lady boss!”

Melissa’s face flushed red as the thin man spoke in a suggestive tone.

### **Chapter 2118 Just Testing the Waters**

Sean only slept with Melissa because she was sent to his bed when he was drugged.

After the deed, Sean paid off Melissa’s debt and found a job for her.

There was nothing more between them.

However, to Sean’s subordinates and especially Lex, they had long thought that Sean must have liked Melissa since he slept with her. They thought that Yvette, who liked to hook up with men before she was married, still did not reel it in after marriage.

To them, Yvette was just another prostitute with a better background.

Yvette was nothing compared to a pure college student like Melissa.

Thus, Lex looked at Yvette lewdly, but he would not contaminate Melissa.

When Lex heard what Sean said, he was obviously shocked and looked at Sean in a panic.

“Boss, you know that’s not what I meant. How could you give Melissa to me?” Melissa stood beside him.

Her face was pale, and she bit down on her lips so hard that they were about to bleed. She remained silent.

Sean ignored Lex and looked straight at Melissa.

“What do you think?”

Although it was a question, Sean did not actually mean to ask for her opinion. Melissa also knew that this was not up for discussion. She did not know how to answer, so she just kept her head down in silence.

Tate, who was standing on the side, saw that the situation was not right and kicked the skinny Lex behind the knee.

With a thud, the thin man knelt down.

Tate said with a smile, “This stupid donkey must’ve had too much free time recently that he has time to think about nonsense. He only has eyes for women. Boss, why don’t you let Lex deliver the goods this time?”

Lex looked up at Tate in surprise.

“Tate, you...” Tate glared at Lex fiercely.

Lex knelt there for a while and did not know what to say. He was also observing Sean’s expression.

Sean glanced at Lex coldly.

There was no trace of warmth in his voice as he said, “The old master hasn’t made a move yet, so I’ll let you know who will deliver the goods when the time comes.”

Tate thought about it and continued this topic.

“Boss, the old master trusts you more now, but he still refuses to take you to see his higher-ups. Is it because he’s afraid that you’ll steal his credit? Or does he not trust you enough?”

Lex was spirited when he heard this and was about to speak, but Sean gave him a look. Everyone immediately understood that look. Melissa stood there and pursed her lips.

“I’m going to cook first.”

She returned to the kitchen, and the others breathed a sigh of relief. Sean looked at Lex and said in a cold tone, “If you keep running your mouth, I won’t give you another chance and leave you to the old master. He will naturally have his way of dealing with you.”

Lex smiled ingratiatingly and said, “Boss, I know my mistake...”

Sean withdrew his gaze and raised his chin. Lex hurriedly stood up.

Only then did Sean answer Tate's question slowly.

"Whether he's doubtful of me or afraid that I'll steal his credit, what I want to know most is the person behind the old master."

As long as he knew who was backing the old master, he could overthrow the old master and take his position. Then, he could truly occupy half of the underground kingdom instead of just becoming the old master's puppet.

Tate pondered for a moment and said slowly, "Boss, we've analyzed it before.

The person behind the old master is either a high-ranking official or a wealthy businessman. But it's most likely a wealthy businessman who can help the old master launder money.

So, Ferguson Corporation and Stanton Corporation are the most likely candidates. Is that why you brought Ms. Quimbey here? Are you just testing the waters?"

Tate was suddenly enlightened.

Sean raised his eyelids, but his expression did not change much.

Silence meant that he admitted to it. Lex suddenly widened his eyes.

"So that's what it is! Boss, why didn't you tell me sooner? I really thought you had an obsession with Ms. Quimbey!"

Tate chuckled lightly.

"Why would the boss tell you his idea? The boss deliberately allowed Ms. Quimbey to run into the bedroom so that she could make an emergency call just so he could test it out. That way, we can see who's trying to save her openly and secretly, right?"

Sean finally lifted his eyelids and glanced at Tate with some admiration in his eyes.

"If the people behind the old master are the Stantons or the Fergusons, they will definitely come to me through the old master. When the time comes, it'll be easier to get close to them. Eric seemed to be a law-abiding citizen on the surface, but that's only because he cleans up so well that no one could catch him. When I was doing business with him back then, I had to show him respect if I wanted to cooperate with him. His power was not as simple as it seemed. As for Stanton Corporation, Grant desperately moved toward brighter routes in order to leave his sister with a clean company. Who knows what kind of skeletons will be in his closet? Both of them are somewhat related to Yvette and Angie. Since Angie is dead, Yvette is our only bait."

Yvette was also the best bait.

Nicole would not let anything happen to Yvette.

The Quimbeys and the Sheldons were closely related to Ferguson Corporation, so regardless of which aspect, they would involve Ferguson Corporation.

No matter how they looked at it, this was a very good move.

The thin Lex nodded with sudden realization.

However, he turned to look at Sean in confusion.

“Boss, if you want to test them, why don’t you just kidnap the heiress of Stanton Corporation? She’s the President of Stanton Corporation and the ex-wife of Eric Ferguson, so no matter how I see it, I think she’s the most suitable candidate!”

Sean’s eyes turned cold and stern.

Tate, who was on the side, looked at Lex with a meaningful smile.

“If you kidnap her today, we’ll get blown to smithereens before the old master could speak. Whoever dares to touch that woman will die. Her husband isn’t one to be trifled with. If you don’t believe me, you can give it a try...”

As soon as he said that, Lex’s expression changed. He smiled sheepishly.

“Are you trying to get me killed? If the boss doesn’t dare to touch her, how would I have the guts?”

Tate snorted lightly, turned his head, and continued to say to Sean.

“Boss, there’s no movement from those two so far. All their attention is on Lance. We don’t know when we’ll get news from them either. I’m also afraid that the old master will find out our motives!”

### **Chapter 2119 Is He Better Than Me?**

In the next second, Sean just stood up and glanced at them.

“You guys can eat. I have something else to do.”

Melissa looked at his back as he went upstairs and felt disheartened. Disappointment was written all over her face because she cooked this meal with all her heart. Tate called her over.

“Melissa, come and eat with us. Don’t be a stranger.” Melissa forced a smile and walked over.

“Maybe Mr. Moore isn’t used to my cooking. I have to improve myself.”

Lex smiled and said, "No need! The boss has always been very picky. Unless his meals are made by special chefs, he won't eat them."

Melissa's face changed slightly, and she smiled embarrassedly.

"Really?"

Upstairs.

Yvette squatted in the corner and looked like she had lost her mind. She looked so wretched and listless. She trembled when Sean pushed open the door and came in, but she did not say a word.

Sean raised his eyebrows, walked over, took out a sharp knife at his waist, and cut off the rope at her feet. Yvette looked at him in surprise and vigilance.

"What do you want to do?"

When their eyes met, Sean lowered his head and pointed in the direction of the bathroom.

"Go take a shower and change your clothes. I don't want you to stink up the room, then I'll have to trouble Melissa to come in and clean up after you."

Yvette gritted her teeth, stared at him deadly for a second, and stood up against the wall. She had not eaten for a day, so she felt dizzy when she stood up.

A hand next to her held her arm so tightly that it could break her wrist.

Yvette felt the pain and winced.

Sean immediately let go of her and sneered.

"After all this time, you're still so squeamish."

Yvette glared at him and walked toward the bathroom with disgust and anger. Sean's eyes sank.

When Yvette closed the door, a hand suddenly blocked her way.

"What else do you want?"

Sean had a lustful smile on his face as he said, "I'll help you wash up."

"No need."

"It's not that I haven't helped you wash up before. I want to help refresh your memory of our past."

After that, Sean carried Yvette and placed her on top of the sink. A forceful kiss soon followed.

Sean was aggressive. He was more reckless and impatient than he was back then. However, the more saddening change was that there was no longer any warmth in his eyes.

Instead, his eyes were so dark and deep that she could not read him.

Even when he was at a high, his eyes were always like those of a poisonous snake. It was as if he could kill someone anytime, anywhere. It was useless no matter how much Yvette cried or struggled.

The more she struggled, the rougher he was. He did not care for her enjoyment at all.

Back then, they had sex because they were emotionally attached, so they both enjoyed it.

Now, they were just torturing each other.

After multiple times and hours, Yvette was in a trance. Her voice was hoarse, and her whole body was sore as if someone had peeled off her skin. She seemed to feel that Sean helped her take a bath and put her on the bed.

He did not leave and lay beside her.

When she was about to fall asleep, she heard his gruff voice lingering in her ears.

"Is he better than me? How can you actually fall in love with him, Yvette? But now, you're finally back at my side."

It was a night without dreams. Yvette finally had a good sleep after the huge shock and panic. She slept soundly that night because she was exhausted. The man next to her had been looking at her for a long time. The emotions in his eyes fluctuated.

Finally, he sighed and lay down beside her.

When Yvette opened her eyes again, there was no one around her.

The room was empty.

Yvette got up abruptly. To her surprise, the rope that bound her feet was gone. She jumped off the bed as if she was freed.

The next second, the door opened. Yvette's smile instantly stiffened.

The one who opened the door was Melissa. She came in with a bowl of oatmeal and some side dishes.

"Ms. Quimbey, you must be hungry. Eat something before you go back to sleep."

Yvette froze as if someone had punched her in the chest. She felt stuffy and hurt.

Yvette was still trapped in the same situation and had to be told when to eat. She did not want to eat their food, but she did not want to die here either.

Lance was not dead yet. She had to go out alive and find Lance because she owed him too much.

Yvette no longer treated Lance as a mere partner in their marriage of convenience that she could rely on.

Lance's tolerance and love softened Yvette's heart and changed her. She had fallen for her husband long ago.

It was just she thought she had all the time in the world to express her long-lasting love to him.

However, seeing her current situation, Yvette regretted it.

Yvette always caused all kinds of trouble, and Lance taught her to handle things while he taught her to be a better person.

Lance was such a gentle and pure person.

Besides making money, he would spend time coaxing her.

However, he was in a coma because of her.

How could Yvette be at ease? At that thought, Yvette looked up at the person standing at the door.

"Fine, I'll eat."

Melissa smiled, walked in, and saw that Yvette had changed into a brand new dress.

However, there were a lot of love bites on Yvette's chest that seemed to explain the noise she heard last night.

Melissa quickly lowered her head to hide her gaze.

She forced herself not to look, and her smile was a little forced and pale.

"You haven't eaten for a day, so you can't eat greasy food. Have some oatmeal to fill your stomach, and I'll cook whatever you feel like eating at noon."

Yvette looked at her and frowned slightly. She inadvertently thought of the exposed marks on her chest and felt disgusted, so she lifted her dress to cover up. She sat on the ground and saw that the bowl and spoon were made of stainless steel.

**Chapter 2120 His Women**

Yvette raised her head stiffly and looked at Melissa in disbelief.

It was not because of what Melissa said about Yvette, but what Melissa said before that – money laundering, drug dealing, and underground brothels.

Was Sean involved in all these now? Yvette's heart froze. It felt like the blood in her body was slowly coagulating. No wonder Sean was so supercilious and unscrupulous. He disregarded the law by breaking into Yvette's home, beating them up, robbing them, and imprisoning her.

It turned out that Sean had long infringed the law. He took a path of no return. It was because of this news that Yvette completely panicked.

If Sean was fearless, how could Yvette leave? Melissa smiled and comforted Yvette.

"Ms. Quimbey, since you're already here, just stay here obediently. It'll be better for you to listen to him. We can only survive if we obey him." Yvette's heart thudded.

Her face turned pale, and she slowly moved her gaze up to Melissa's face. She frowned and said, "We? What's your relationship with him?"

Yvette only noticed after the fact that Melissa's expression was different at the mention of Sean.

Yvette thought that she was so stupid and careless.

How could a promising college student forgo her bright future to stay with Sean just because he helped her? Melissa would only do so if they were in an intimate relationship.

Sure enough, Melissa lowered her head shyly and looked at Yvette timidly.

"My relationship with him is just like yours. But don't worry, I won't do anything to you. I'm just happy to stay by his side. There used to be a lot of women here, but as soon as you came, Mr. Moore kicked everyone out. It's only you and me here now, so I'll take good care of you."

Yvette's heart kept sinking like it was falling into an abyss. She felt terribly cold. She also felt nauseated and wanted to throw up the meal she had earlier.

Seeing Melissa's innocent face, Yvette felt a chill in her heart.

Yvette opened her mouth but did not know what to say. She did not know whether she should condemn such an ignorant but "tolerant"

Melissa or condemn Sean, the perpetrator.

Yvette sneered. She thought that Sean was in pain because he hated her so much for dumping him.

When Yvette found out that Sean had more than one woman around him, she thought, 'What right does Sean have to hate me so much?' They had already ended things, so why did Sean have to disrupt her peaceful life? Seeing Yvette's helpless and shocked face, Melissa blinked innocently.

"Ms.Quimbey, are you alright?"

Yvette gave her a complicated and deep look and pursed her lips.

"You're his woman, so why are you so generous to let me stay here? Aren't you afraid that I'll make Sean kick you out?"

Melissa's face turned pale in horror.

"Ms.Quimbey, don't worry.I know that Mr.Moore likes you the most, so I won't fight with you.I just want to stay by his side."

Looking at Melissa, Yvette seemed to see a reflection of herself when she was with Sean a few years ago.

Was Yvette also that reckless? No, she was not.

At that time, Yvette was completely kept in the dark.

Yvette felt torn apart from the inside and was extremely uncomfortable.

Melissa saw that Yvette was not in the mood to continue eating, so she packed up the cutlery and was about to leave.

Suddenly, Yvette stopped her.

"Your silk scarf is very beautiful.Can you lend it to me? I don't even know whose dress I'm wearing.It's too revealing."

The marks Sean left on Yvette's body were very obvious.If she wore a scarf, it would cover those traces.

Melissa looked at Yvette, lowered her head, put the tableware on the ground, then took off her silk scarf and handed it to Yvette.

Yvette smiled and took it over.

When Melissa bent over to take the tableware, Yvette suddenly stepped forward.Her eyes narrowed as she strangled Melissa's neck with the silk scarf from behind.

Melissa struggled in horror, but Yvette used all her strength to pin her down.

Yvette's eyes were scarlet and cold as she stared at Melissa and wrapped the silk scarf around her neck.

"Don't blame me. I didn't want to hurt you, but you and Sean are on the same side. I don't want your generosity. You can stay in this hellhole by yourself!"

Melissa looked terrified, but Yvette did not hesitate to slam her elbow against Melissa's head.

Melissa's head hit the floor, and her face turned pale.

Gradually, Melissa lost her strength to struggle and collapsed.

Yvette took a deep breath and quickly got up from Melissa. She reached under Melissa's nose with her trembling hand.

Fortunately, Melissa still had a faint breath. She was not dead.

Phew.

Yvette was afraid that she would accidentally murder someone. She did not want to become someone like Sean.

After she calmed down, Yvette stripped off Melissa's clothes without hesitation and wore them.

Then, she took the quilt off the bed and covered Melissa with it.

Yvette did not have time to dress Melissa. She just wanted to take this opportunity to get out of there. It was rare that Yvette could think so fast on her feet.

Since yesterday, Yvette had observed that besides Sean, there were two other men and Melissa in the villa.

Yvette was initially deliberating whether there would be other people somewhere nearby.

However, Melissa told her that many women lived in the villa before Yvette came.

Thus, Yvette boldly guessed that there was no one else around.

This was a great opportunity.

Yvette imitated Melissa's look. She tied her hair back in a ponytail and put on Melissa's jeans, white shirt, and silk scarf. She looked so innocent.

From the back, Yvette and Melissa were about the same size.

Even if someone saw her, they would not be able to tell if it was her or Melissa.

Yvette covered her chest and tried to calm herself down. Her heart was pounding so hard that it felt like it would jump out of her chest. Before leaving, Yvette glanced at Melissa, who was lying on the floor, and left without hesitation.

Yvette ran downstairs, which was quiet and empty.

There was no phone anywhere.

Yvette ran out apprehensively and checked her surroundings carefully.

There was nothing special about this villa, and there were no cars outside.