

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2121-2123

### Chapter 2121 She Saw Yvette

Yvette saw the dying person lying on the bed.

The man who used to be able to carry her on his shoulders with one hand now had tubes and wires connected all over his body. She stood there and carefully held Lance's hand. Her tears fell uncontrollably.

This was the first time she felt such a heart-wrenching pain. The silent pain was like being stabbed a million times. It was indescribable. It was nothing at all like the pain she had experienced before.

At this moment, the grievances and guilt that Yvette held back overwhelmed her. She wished that she could suffer and die on his behalf.

Yvette regretted that she had been so unrestrained before she met Lance because Lance now had to bear all the consequences.

Lance could have married a gentle and kind girl and lived the rest of his life in wealth and power.

Why did he happen to meet Yvette? Yvette cried as she sat there.

Suddenly, the hand she clasped seemed to twitch. She paused slightly and wiped away her tears.

"Hubby, are you awake? I'll get a doctor for you."

She was about to push the door open, but when she saw the person outside, she instantly froze in place. Sean and his subordinates were waiting for her outside.

They were looking at her as if they were watching a good show.

Sean's face was gloomy, and his eyes were like ice. He pushed open the door and walked in, looking at the man on the bed with undisguised viciousness.

"Have you cried enough? Come with me once you're done." Yvette's chest trembled fiercely. Her tears fell uncontrollably, so much so that she could not wipe them away.

Yvette wanted to control herself, but she could not help it. She could not calm down when facing Sean.

They were in a confrontation when Yvette suddenly heard cluttered footsteps outside.

Was it the bodyguards or the doctors? Her expression changed as she ran out in desperation.

As long as someone saw her, she would be able to break away from Sean's grip. However, in the next second, Sean said slowly in a hoarse and threatening voice, "Yvette, look..."

Yvette suddenly froze.

When she turned around, she saw Sean pulling out Lance's life support with bloodshot eyes. Sean's subordinates also joined Sean when they saw this.

The medical instruments in the ward were pushed to the ground.

Those that could not be overturned were smashed with force.

Yvette stood there in shock and watched as Lance's face gradually turned blue. He could not breathe. Her heart clenched as if it was stabbed, and she ran back in horror.

"Stop! Stop..." Yvette could not watch Lance die in front of her.

The moment she pounced over, Sean grabbed her hands.

His eyes had a dangerous gloom as he looked at her indifferently.

"Come with me obediently. If you dare to alert people, I won't mind letting you see how he dies."

Yvette lost all hope and only felt her ears ringing with pain. Sean forcibly held her as they walked out silently.

Yvette's eyes blurred as she looked back. She seemed to be getting further and further away from Lance.

Sean led Yvette and his subordinates to hide in the stairwell.

When the doctors ran into Sean's ward, Sean dragged Yvette into the freight elevator.

On the side opposite the freight elevator was the common elevator.

Just as the freight elevator doors closed slowly and left a small gap, Yvette's eyes flickered.

Yvette seemed to lock eyes with the person inside the common elevator.

"Yvette..."

Nicole was shocked and wanted to run over.

However, in the next second, before Yvette could say anything, a big hand tightly covered her mouth.

The freight elevator door closed, and the elevator descended.

Yvette's only hope was once again cut off.

Nicole stood there and frantically pressed the button to the freight elevator.

However, this freight elevator just would not stop.

Nicole was so anxious and said to the person next to her, "I saw Yvette!"

Some experts from abroad were following Clayton, who frowned slightly and said, "Were you mistaken? When we came out, the door of the freight elevator was already closed..."

"No, I saw Yvette at that moment! It was really her! She was here!"

Nicole tugged on Clayton's arm and said incoherently, "Get someone to stop them downstairs!"

Clayton nodded. He led the experts in and took out his phone.

After he arranged everything, he went to calm Nicole down.

"Don't worry. If it's really her, it means she's safe now because she can still show up here."

After Clayton finished speaking, he clicked his tongue.

"Why didn't she call the police or contact her family?" Nicole's face turned pale.

There was a commotion coming from Lance's ward, so they went over to take a look.

Lance, who was lying on the hospital bed, had a blueish face, and the expensive medical equipment in the ward was smashed and rendered unusable.

The doctors were trying to resuscitate Lance while the nurses pushed the hospital bed to another room.

Nicole gave way to them and looked shocked.

"What's wrong with Yvette? Who kidnapped her?"

Although Yvette had a bad temper, she would not offend people easily.

However, looking at the situation now, Nicole thought that the people Yvette offended were certainly not ordinary.

Those people came to kill. It was frightening.

Clayton frowned. He looked solemn and stern.

There was another group that suddenly rose to power.

It was just that Clayton tried to stay clean and did not want to get involved in shady businesses in Mediana, so he never tried to investigate deeper.

Clayton would not do anything to others if they did not offend him. He just wanted to take good care of Nicole.

He would not even intervene if Yvette was not Nicole's best friend.

In the past few days, Clayton had never left Nicole's side.

### **Chapter 2122 You're No Different From Them**

Nicole looked at Clayton expectantly.

"Isn't that suspicious?" Clayton stroked her hair and shook his head helplessly.

"You're just being paranoid. It happened over a month ago. Who would've thought Lance would be hospitalized here?" Nicole pouted and was speechless.

On the way back, Clayton's idea made Nicole feel slightly better.

Nicole smiled. She was really apprehensive lately because of what happened with Yvette.

Mrs. Quimbey was a strong career woman, yet she put aside all her work and cooperated with the police's investigation.

However, there was still no result.

There was still no hint of what the perpetrators' motives were.

As of the third day after Yvette went missing and Lance was hospitalized, they still did not make any progress.

Clayton was unwilling to delve into this matter, nor did he want Nicole to dig deeper into it.

The main reason was that Clayton had already noticed this matter involved the underground drug trade.

Clayton did not want to touch this area, especially not for Yvette, because she was not worth the risk. He just wanted to be together with Nicole in peace.

However, Nicole was too nice to Yvette, so Clayton could not stay out of it completely.

Clayton would still do according to Nicole's wishes sometimes.

Clayton had a feeling that the perpetrators were not after him and Nicole, so why should he meddle in this matter? Nicole did not sleep well for two days.

At that moment, she leaned on Clayton's shoulder and fell asleep.

Clayton sighed and instructed the driver in a low voice, "Drive slowly and steadily."

"Yes, sir."

Lance's mother, Fiona, had already told Yvette's mother what happened.

Mrs.Quimbey was watching the police's movements while Fiona watched over Lance's safety.

Fiona just went out to buy something, yet her son almost lost his life again.

This made her feel mentally exhausted.

Mrs.Quimbey rushed over when she heard what happened.

Fiona sat outside the emergency room and cried.

When she saw Mrs.Quimbey walking over, she wiped away her tears and said, "Didn't I tell you that I'm fine? Why did you come over?"

Mrs.Quimbey sighed.

"How can I be at ease? Where's the police? Don't they have officers standing guard here? How could this happen?" Fiona sighed and choked up.

"They said that the plainclothes officers were changing shifts and happened to spot a fugitive at that time, so they left their post." Mrs.Quimbey looked furious.

"That's ridiculous! How could they not leave someone behind to protect Lance?!" Fiona took her friend's hand.

"Forget it.The doctor came out earlier and said they managed to save Lance.If they found out any later, the lack of oxygen to the brain would make Lance paralyzed."

Mrs.Quimbey had a complex and anxious expression.

"I don't know what kind of people that brat offended! There's been no news from her. If you hadn't gone over to visit them on New Year's Eve..."

No one would know if Lance died at home. Fiona was heartbroken. She sighed and persuaded Mrs. Quimbey.

"Although Yvette has a flamboyant personality, she's just a bubbly person and not a troublemaker. She doesn't have anything to do with Lance's incident. She's also a victim, and her whereabouts are still unknown, so stop scolding her!"

Mrs. Quimbey looked grateful and guilty.

"I feel sorry for you guys that she married Lance."

"What are you talking about? I really like Yvette. She's not pretentious, and I can see how hard she works. Lance and Yvette plan to spend the rest of their lives together. Now, the most important thing is to find Yvette. I hope nothing happened to her." Mrs. Quimbey also nodded worriedly.

Yvette was taken back to that villa.

Sean brought her in with a grim expression. The thin man behind Sean was indignant.

"This woman delayed today's trade! The old master will be angry."

Tate shot Lex a warning look, and Lex shut up instantly because he worried about the outsiders present. Sean stared at Yvette, who was thrown on the sofa.

Melissa, who was fully clothed and sitting on the sofa, sobbed in grievance.

When she saw them, she immediately stood up.

"You guys are back!"

Sean ignored Melissa and only stared at Yvette as he suppressed the anger in his heart.

"you're really something, huh? You actually went to the hospital to check if your husband is dead? Didn't I warn you that you have to stay here obediently if you don't want him to die?"

Yvette's face was pale at first, but she gradually eased her emotions. Her glimmering eyes looked very stubborn.

"Why shouldn't I run? Who do you think you are? You've had an endless stream of women by your side after I got married. It's not like you haven't slept with a woman or two in this villa. You even slept with the nanny, who used to be a college student. Why are you pretending to be a victim when you're the predator? Sean, I know who you are. You're a drug dealer now and dabble in money and sex trade. You kidnapped me only because you wanted to humiliate me like one of your prostitutes. You destroyed my marriage and ruined everything for me. You probably want me to disappear from this world. This is how you find your own sense of existence, right?!"

Yvette shouted at him in a fit of anger and was greeted with a fiery slap on the face. The villa was dead silent.

There seemed to be no sound at all. Yvette covered her ashen face and looked at him with indescribable hatred and disgust in her eyes.

There was no longer any trace of warmth from when they were dating. He dared to hit a woman.

What a scumbag! Sean stood there with a glum face and clenched fists, but his stern eyes were looking at Melissa.

“You told her?” Sean yelled coldly, which made Melissa shudder in fear.

His eyes were bloodshot and scarlet as if he was going to eat someone.

Melissa stood there with a torn expression. Her lips turned white with fright.

### **Chapter 2123 Who Was He to Lecture Her?**

Yvette sneered, raised her head, and looked straight at Sean.

“Don’t think that you ended up like this because I dumped you. You’re not that fragile. Back then, you were unfaithful while you were still married to your ex-wife. This shows that you’re a scumbag! I fell in love with you back then because I was deceived, but I wasn’t blind and finally found someone I could marry. On the other hand, you made excuses to stoop so low. Drug dealing, women, money, and sex are all temptations that made you like this! Why did you bring me here? Is it so I can witness your incomparably glorious moment? Or are you irritated that I didn’t choose you, so you want to destroy me?”

Yvette looked at Sean bluntly and exposed his darkest thoughts.

“Admit it, Sean! You’re not trying to get back together with me. You’re just trying to satisfy your own vanity! The police will arrest you soon, and I’m waiting for the day you get the death sentence!”

After she said that, Sean took a step forward, strangled Yvette’s neck with one hand and lifted her up. There was a sinister look in his eyes.

Every word she said made him feel like strangling her.

“Yvette, don’t force me. You know I’m not that kind of person.”

Sean’s eyes were red and dangerous. He was not as bad as she said he was.

Sean was forced into a marriage of convenience. He cheated because he could not hold back his feelings for Yvette. He did all these illegal things because he was cornered.

Every step he took was risky.

Why was he so lacking in Yvette's eyes? Yvette sneered. Her eyes were full of contempt. She raised her chin and looked at him.

"What? Do you dare say that you're a faithful man? Did you not sleep with anyone when we weren't together? Haven't you slept with Melissa?"

Her voice was hoarse, and her tone was somewhat mocking and decisive.

If he admitted it, Yvette would mock his hypocrisy.

If he denied it, Yvette would mock his character.

What was so wrong for Yvette to get married? When Yvette met the right person for her, she wanted to live an upright life.

What right did Sean have to lecture her? How was he clean? So, why was Sean pretending to be a faithful man in their distorted relationship? Facing Yvette's contempt, Sean let go of his hand as if he was stabbed.

Yvette panted heavily as she sat on the sofa and clutched her sore neck.

Sean would not let Yvette die so easily.

Otherwise, why would he bring her back in such a tortuous way? Sean's expression was stiff as he looked at her with dark and deep eyes.

He looked hurt.

However, Yvette was not bothered to look at him.

Soon, Sean resumed his indifferent and hostile expression. He looked stern, aggressive, and domineering.

"You care so much about the women around me. Are you jealous or angry?"

His eyes were fixed on her.

Yvette sneered.

“Sean, do you think I’m very open when it comes to relationships? I wouldn’t have been so depressed if you were another person. I’m just afraid that you’ll give me STDs!”

There was undisguised disgust in her eyes as if she was looking at a piece of garbage.

Sean was shocked. He narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at her with surging anger. His bad mood was uncontrollable. He grabbed Yvette’s arm and walked upstairs. His voice was extremely cold as he said, “You guessed it right. I have STDs and I want to infect you!”

Sean brought Yvette to the same room and the same bed. He stripped naked and went straight to it.

Sean seemed to only care about venting his frustration and treated Yvette as an ordinary woman. He was taking revenge on what she just said in his own way.

There was a huge disparity in strength between men and women, so Yvette soon lost to him.

Her eyes were swollen from crying so much, and her voice was hoarse.

After the ordeal, they were back to square one.

In a daze, Yvette seemed to feel an icy touch on her burning face. It was as if a volcano that was about to erupt was doused by ice water.

The anxiety and uneasiness in her heart also eased.

Sean changed his clothes and went downstairs. He saw that Lex and Tate were sitting in the living room.

They were his subordinates who followed him in this business from the very beginning.

Thus, he had always valued and trusted them.

They were homeless and often lived with Sean.

They lived in villas and nightclubs and would follow Sean wherever he went.

Only now, there was another woman besides them – Melissa.

Melissa sat opposite Tate and Lex with red and swollen eyes. She looked aggrieved, guilty, and uneasy.

“Boss, you’re here!”

Lex guessed that Sean was in a better mood after venting out his anger. He touched his head and quickly handed over a cigarette to Sean.

Sean glanced at him, took the cigarette, and sat on the main seat.

Lex hurriedly helped him light the cigarette in one slick move.

Sean taking the cigarette indicated that he was no longer angry.

Lex raised his eyebrows and shot a look at Tate and Melissa.

“Boss, did Ms.Quimbey create any trouble?”

Tate frowned and asked, “Actually, you can just tell her if you really like her.Those women were just for show, and you’ve never touched any of them.You only slept with Melissa because you were drugged...”

“Enough!”

Sean’s face was gloomy.It was fine if Tate did not mention it.

At the mention of this, Sean instantly felt stuffy and unpleasant.

Melissa stood up in a tangle and tugged on her shirt.She looked embarrassed.

“I’m sorry, Mr.Moore.It’s all my fault.I’m willing to explain to Ms.Quimbey.I didn’t think of letting her misunderstand our relationship.”