

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

## Chapter 2143

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2143

Chapter 2143 Leave It to Me

Although Lex deserved it, it was Yvette's own will to escape. She changed into the waiter's uniform by herself. However, she was stupid to be fooled by them.

What should she do? Yvette suddenly panicked. She felt scared and nervous. Her palms were soaking with sweat.

Sean stood there and casually glanced at the wretched Lex without the slightest sympathy. His indifferent attitude made Yvette think that this was common for him.

Lex kept saying that Sean would not do anything to him just because of a woman. It seemed that Lex overestimated his position in Sean's heart.

Even if Sean did not have feelings for Yvette, he still needed Yvette to be obedient until he finished brainwashing her.

The way to make her behave was not to let others bully her.

At that thought, Yvette gradually calmed down.

'Right...I still have some value, so he won't kill me just yet'

After getting rid of Lex, Sean took her hand and walked toward the banquet hall. He did not ask her much, which made Yvette feel more uneasy.

After he went in, someone brought a woman to them. It was Daisy.

Daisy glanced at Yvette and did not dare to look her in the eye. She then looked at Sean in horror.

Yvette suddenly understood what was going on.

Sean knew everything.

Yvette did not even have to tell him anything. He knew it all.

For a while, Yvette felt a little creeped out. Sean was so in control that his influence was beyond her expectation.

Could she really win? Under Sean's imposing gaze, Daisy shuddered with fear and cried, "Mr. Moore, it wasn't me! Please let me go! Melissa gave me some money to do this. She wanted me to lie to the woman next to you. I was just blinded by the money. Mr. Moore, I know I was wrong!"

Sean's mouth twitched coldly, and he glanced at the person next to him.

Soon, the old master walked out slowly.

Melissa followed behind the old master nervously.

As soon as Yvette saw Melissa, she immediately understood.

Sure enough, Melissa's backer was this old man! Yvette had mixed feelings in her heart. She did not know what to say when she saw how Melissa, who was once an innocent girl, turned corrupt.

Yvette wanted to escape, but she failed.

Yet some people were willing to stay in this hellhole.

The old master saw this scene with an indifferent face. However, his voice was a bit cold as he said, 'Sean, what are you doing?'

Only a few people dared to watch the show secretly from afar.

However, the fat Mr. Cash watched the show up close.

When Mr. Cash saw the tension between Sean and the old master, he was eager to fan the flames. It was just that neither of them paid Mr. Cash any attention.

Sean glanced at Melissa, who was behind the old master, with gloomy and cold eyes.

"Old Master, this woman behind you schemed against me, so I'm going to take her away and deal with her."

The old master frowned slightly and glanced at Yvette.

Just as he was about to speak, Daisy looked like she had seen her savior and said, "Melissa, save me! I'm only acting on your orders. I can give you your money back. I won't keep a cent of it!"

Melissa's expression changed slightly, and she glared at Daisy.

Daisy was stunned and speechless. However, she looked frustrated. If she had known that there would be such serious consequences, she would not be so greedy.

The old master turned his head slightly and looked at her meaningfully.

"Melissa, who did you scheme against?"

There was some inexplicable coldness in the old master's voice.

Melissa pursed her lips and looked torn.

That chiseled face was clearly so close to her, but he did not belong to her.

Sean never even took her seriously. His voice was deep and pleasant, but he only spoke to Yvette with tenderness.

Melissa tried her best, but she still failed to gain his affection.

This kind of disappointment made her feel frustrated to the core.

Since Melissa followed the old master, no one in this club dared to bully her again. However, it was still different.

When Melissa saw Sean protecting Yvette like this, she gritted her teeth and took a step forward.

"I was just playing a prank on Ms. Quimbey, but this shows how loyal she is to Sean. She would rather change into a waiter's uniform and escape, which proves that she's not sincere toward Sean at all. Isn't it a risk to leave such a ticking time bomb by Sean's side?"

After she said that, the old master slapped her in the face. His wrinkled face was livid, and there was no warmth in his cloudy eyes.

For a while, the banquet hall was silent. Melissa shut up and stood there in shock while she covered her face. She felt embarrassed.

"Old Master..."

She could not believe that even though she was the old master's woman in name, he did not even show her any respect in front of so many people. The old man looked at her sternly.

“Know your place! You’re just a prostitute, so I don’t need you to worry about my subordinates. Who the hell do you think you are?!”

Melissa’s face turned pale. She was shocked and embarrassed.

Melissa could not hold her head up high in front of so many people. Her eyes turned red, and tears flowed out uncontrollably.

The reason she gave was legitimate, but she viewed herself as the old master’s woman.

Thus, Melissa was teaching Sean a lesson as an “elder”. However, she was nothing to the old master.

The old master only kept her because she could sing, so he thought she was interesting. He did not even touch her.

Melissa covered her face and lowered her head. She did not dare to look into Sean’s eyes. She was afraid that she would see his mocking gaze, which was worse than death to her.

Sean’s voice was low and emotionless.

“Old Master, just leave her to me.”

Melissa was shocked. She felt that she would suffer if she fell into Sean’s hands. She looked at the old man pleadingly and cried, “Old Master, I should’ve minded my own business. I won’t say a word if you want to beat me or scold me. I won’t dare to do this anymore, so please forgive me this time!”

The old master’s face was stern, and the crowd was silent.

Only Mr. Cash, who was watching the show leisurely, seemed to figure out what was going on.

**Read full novel here** <https://myfinder.live/>

“Sean, no matter what, Melissa is the old master’s woman, so how can you be so aggressive? Even if you don’t care about Melissa, you should respect the old master. Are you trying to make the old master look bad? How could you bypass the old master to punish his woman? I think you’re just too ambitious and can’t hold it in any longer, huh?”

Mr.Cash made an accusation, which increased the tension in the room.

Sean glanced at Mr.Cash and said with a calm face, “I forgot. You gave Melissa to the old master. That’s why you’re so protective of her, huh? Mr.Cash, did you instigate this incident?”

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES** <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>