

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2144

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Chapter 2144 Temporarily Abandon Her

After Sean said that, the air instantly turned cold. Mr. Cash's fat and lewd face looked shocked. His eyes were bulging out.

"Sean Moore!"

He was about to start cursing when the old master interrupted with a glum face.

"That's enough! Did you guys come here to quarrel today?"

Sean glanced at Mr. Cash indifferently. The old master snorted coldly and was dissatisfied with both of them.

However, he did not hesitate and pointed to Melissa.

"You can take her away, but on one condition." Sean raised his eyebrows.

"Old Master, just name your condition. The old master looked at Yvette, squinted his eyes, and deliberated for a moment.

"Let her stay by my side for a while."

Sean's face instantly turned cold.

Yvette was so shocked that she did not know how to react. She looked at Sean strangely, with a bit of worry and panic in her eyes because she was afraid that Sean would agree to the old master's conditions.

Mr. Cash chuckled lightly.

Although the old master shut him off earlier, he did not favor Sean either.

Melissa looked at Yvette coldly and hatefully. She just felt completely humiliated like she was a joke and a plaything to be thrown aside at any moment.

After a few seconds of silence, Sean said, "No way."

The old master's eyes were imposing and filled with scrutiny. He smiled.

"Come with me."

He turned and went to the lounge behind the divider.

Yvette looked at Sean nervously. She had a bad feeling about this.

The old master seemed to be compromising, but every step back seemed intentional like he was leading Sean on.

Yvette was just a pawn between them. She closed her eyes and felt apprehensive because she did not know what would

happen. Her heart was pounding with fear.

Yvette stood there in silence with red eyes and gritted teeth.

Sean saw through her worry and felt soft-hearted. He walked over, patted her on the shoulder, and said in a hoarse voice, "Don't worry, no one can bully you except me."

Yvette raised her eyes and met his gaze. Sean did not stay. He turned around and left.

Yvette just watched with a blank gaze as he disappeared.

Then, her gaze strayed to other places. Could she trust him? Lex's words echoed in her ears. She was not that confident about her position in Sean's heart.

Yvette might as well die if she had to please an old man. The old master sat at the boss's chair and looked at Sean aggressively.

"Sean, I'm not joking. If you still want that woman, just take her."

Sean's face was solemn, and his eyes darkened as he looked at the old master.

"Old Master, you've been kind to me, but I will never repay your kindness with my woman." The old master narrowed his eyes, sneered, and leaned forward slightly. He said in a low voice, "Sean, you have the casino and money printing

factory, but I know that's not what you've always wanted. There's a transaction in two hours. If you agree to my condition, you can go to that deal in person."

Sean instantly became serious. His expression changed a little, and his breathing was slightly rushed.

Compared with the old master, Sean was still too immature and inexperienced. He stood there in a tangle, and his whole body was tense.

Yvette's face flashed through his mind countless times. If he gave her up, she would definitely hate him to death. She might even

want to kill him. However, Sean had been looking forward to this opportunity for a long time.

Sean had spies around the old master, so he knew that the old master was not lying to him. He was just one step away from controlling the core power and secrets of their organization.

Sean had already mastered more than half of the old master's businesses, and this was the only part left.

This drug business not only monopolized the underground network of Atlanta, it could also be exported abroad. He desperately needed this opportunity. However, the price for this opportunity was Yvette.

Sean was moved. He stood there silently while he deliberated between his conscience and his already corrupted soul.

Yvette or power — which was more important to him? Sean was just one step away from grasping all the power he wanted.

Then, he would no longer have to bow to anyone, nor would he need to live in constant fear of being watched by the police. He

could go abroad, escape, and do whatever he wanted.

But what about Yvette? Sean gritted his teeth. His handsome face was torn.

The old master stared at him quietly with a meaningful smile on his face.

Two minutes later, Sean still had not made a decision. The old master was a little impatient. He took a sip of the tea and coughed.

"Sean, you'd better look at the situation. It's not easy for you to get to where you are today. Do you want to destroy everything you

have just because of that ticking time bomb? You can reject my offer, and you'll still be my most trusted confidant, but I won't let

you touch my drug business."

His words were a threat and a warning.

Sean met his gaze, but neither of them gave in.

However, the old master was confident that he would win.

After a moment of silence, Sean gritted his teeth and said with difficulty, "How long are you keeping her for?"

Sean asking this showed that he had already compromised and let down his guard.

With a cold smile on his face, the old master said casually, "One month."

Sean's face was dark. He clenched his fists tightly and looked into the old master's eyes with a cold and murderous gaze.

But what could he do about it? Now was not the time. If Sean killed the old master, he would not be able to escape this place.

Mr. Cash would be the first to shoot him and take over the old I master's position.

Sean did not want others to reap the benefits of the seeds he sowed.

After a few seconds, Sean looked at the old master coldly with a determined expression.

"Okay. I'll pick her up in a month."

The old master looked at him meaningfully and nodded.

"I'll get someone to inform you about the location of tonight's transaction. Go get ready."

Sean's face was cold as if he was in a blizzard.

The darkness in his eyes prevailed. He loosened his fists and turned to leave.

Sean was not in a rush to repair his relationship with Yvette.

Yvette married someone before, but he still took her back.

This time, it was only a month.

Worse comes to worst, he would just kill the old master to avenge her after he took over the old master's power.

At the moment, Sean could only feel sorry for her.

Sean knew that he had wronged her, but he had no other choice.

He had gone down a path of no return.

If he did not continue down the path and stand at the highest position, he would just be a pawn that would be killed at any time.

Sean had walked through the rough and thorny path and was so close to succeeding.

His reason told him that he must not lose sight of the big picture.

Thus, he made the decision.

After he went out, he saw Yvette's uneasy face and pitiful eyes. He suddenly felt that he could not face her.

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

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