

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2156

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Chapter 2156 You Want to Kill Me

Sean stood there, looking tall and handsome. He was a head taller than Yvette, so he had to look down at her.

"You're still blaming me for this? It was really an emergency at that time. The old master wanted to deliver the goods that day and asked me to make a choice. He just wanted to instigate our relationship..."

Yvette sneered at Sean, who was pretending to be calm. "Instigate us? How is that an instigation? You were the one who made the choice. Why should you get the best of both worlds?"

It's worth your while since you exchanged me for your opportunity, right? Sean, what am I to you? Do you think you can show off

to me once you get what you want? Maybe you just haven't worked with the old master's backer, so you wanted to use me to get further information?"

Sean's face turned gloomy when Yvette said that.

Although Sean was infuriated, his eyes remained calm.

Yvette's words were straight on point, exposing his selfishness, ugliness, and motive. She made his self-righteous affection seem so ridiculous.

To Yvette, was Sean's tolerance and love for her all an act? Those days when they got along, she said she was willing to accept him again...

Was that all fake? No.

Yvette must just be angry because Sean left her at the old master's banquet.

When Sean thought of this, his face softened a bit.

"I know you're still angry that I left you with the old master. Although our agreement was one month, I wasn't going to leave you there for a month. I'll naturally come to pick you up when I'm done with my business."

He patiently explained to her.

Yvette was not a petty person. She had the strictest education and knew that personal relationships were nothing compared to the big picture. He believed that she would understand him.

However, at the moment, the corners of Yvette's lips curved slightly.

She sneered at him as if she was mocking his excuse.

Yvette stepped forward, looked at him, and deliberately said some harsh words to torment him.

"But it's too late. From the moment you gave me away, I'm already the old master's person. It doesn't matter whether it's a week

or a month. Did you expect me to stay loyal to you after you abandoned me? Do you think I'm crazy? This time, it's the old master. Who will it be next time? Sean, you disgust me!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Sean's eyes turned sharp like knives. She squeezed her shoulders and leaned closer to her body.

"Yvette, you don't need to say these words to provoke me. Yes, I did it on purpose, and I don't regret giving you away."

His eyes were bloodshot, which made him look particularly sinister.

The two stared at each other without compromising. Sean's icy breath spilled on her face. He was provoked by her.

"Didn't you feel that I was dirty? Now, you're just like me. Yvette, you can't despise me anymore. This way, I'll feel that we're getting more and more alike. We're born to be together, so you belong with me in hell!"

He loosened his grip after his speech.

Yvette stumbled and took two steps back. She almost tripped, but she supported herself with one hand on the poker table next to

her. Her face was pale, and there was a bit of shock in her eyes. Sean finally spoke his mind. He deliberately gave her to an old

man so that he could drag her into this hellhole, so she could become more like him.

Yvette felt suffocated.

It was also quiet outside as if no one was there.

Yvette's ears were buzzing, and she could not calm the palpitations in her chest.

She suddenly felt like killing Sean.

If there was a knife, she would definitely stab him to death.

Yvette glanced around.

She acted on that thought.

Next to the poker table was a short stool with some fruit and a fruit knife.

The blade of the knife was glimmering in the dim light.

Yvette picked it up without hesitation and stabbed Sean.

Sean ducked back in shock because he never thought she would dare to do this to him. He had obviously underestimated

Yvette's ruthlessness.

Yvette did not stab Sean fatally, but when she raised the knife to the side, she slashed Sean's arm.

Blood gushed out in an instant.

When the people outside heard the commotion, they quickly realized something was wrong and ran in together.

Someone stopped Yvette from making another move.

Yvette was pressed on the poker table with her hands restrained behind her back. She was held so tightly that she could not

move.

"Boss, how are you?"

"This woman actually wants to kill you?"

"Boss, what should we do with her? I'll call the doctor right away!"

"This woman can't stay..."

They were all concerned about Sean's injury.

In the beginning, they were indifferent and mocked Yvette.

After this incident, they glared at Yvette like she was their archenemy. It was as if Yvette had murdered their parents.

Yvette's face was pale.

A pain pierced through her arm, which felt like it was about to be dislocated.

However, she did not make a sound.

Unfortunately, she was a bit slow just now.

Yvette was actually aiming at Sean's throat. It turned out that humans could be fearless at times. This was one of those times. Yvette had always been timid and afraid of death. Previously, Yvette would act in front of Sean to survive. But at this moment, she could not take it any longer. She hated this man to death. He ruined her life, so she wanted to take his! Yvette thought that she should also destroy what was most important to him so that he could have a taste of his own medicine. At that moment, Yvette only had hatred for that man. No one could convince her otherwise. Yvette had a cold glint in her eyes as she glared at Sean, who was surrounded by people. The next second, Sean said in a deep voice, "That's enough!" Everyone dared not make a sound. Sean came through the crowd and stared at Yvette's face with deep eyes. He was looking at every inch of her face. He did not recognize this side of Yvette. Suddenly, he panicked. Blood was still oozing out from his arm, but he felt no pain at all. Sean walked over with a grim expression.

He raised his eyes slightly and looked at the person who was restraining Yvette.

"Release her."

That person hesitated slightly and let go of Yvette. Everyone became more vigilant when they looked at Yvette.

They were also upset with her.

"You want to kill me."

Sean's voice was dark. He should not keep those who wanted to kill him because they would become a hazard to him sooner or later.

However, when he faced Yvette, he could not think of a reason to get rid of her.

Sean stared at her.

His voice was extremely cold as he said, "This is the first time I witnessed how much you wanted to kill someone, and that person is me."

Yvette took a deep breath. She did not want to show her weakness.

"You wanted me to become like you, right? I'm just fulfilling your wish. Isn't it more straightforward for me to be a murderer?"

Yvette would rather be like him and do something unforgivable.

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