

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2157

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Chapter 2157 Stab Again

Yvette was abandoned by Sean to be a plaything for another man.

Thus, she might as well kill that bastard.

At least then, she would feel satisfied.

Sean stared at Yvette with a solemn expression.

No one knew what he was thinking about.

However, Yvette knew that this kind of psychopath would not regret anything.

Sean would only feel that it was thrilling and crazy.

Then he would torture her even more and challenge her bottom line.

After a long time, Sean took a step forward. He gently lifted his injured arm which was still bleeding.

It looked appalling.

Sean curled the corners of his lips.

"Is this enough? Are you satisfied now? If it's not enough for you, do you want to stab me again?"

His voice was icy and gave others the chills. He was like a lunatic.

No one understood him.

Everyone looked at Sean in shock and looked at Yvette vigilantly.

If she dared to stab Sean again, they would not hesitate to draw out the weapons that were pinned to their waists.

All of them had unremarkable faces that were not easily recognized like passersby on the street.

However, at this time, their expressions were glum and bloodthirsty.

Yvette felt intimidated by their sinister looks. She pursed her lips and stood up slowly.

Yvette looked arrogant as she said, "Sean, you'll die in my hands."

She would make sure of it. Her hatred was enough to cover all the past between them. She wanted to destroy him.

Everyone looked at her with ridicule and contempt.

Sean was no exception.

The corners of his mouth twitched.

He stepped forward and gently hugged her trembling body.

"Okay. I'll wait for that day. So, are you feeling better now?"

It was as if Yvette was just making a fuss, and he kindly forgave her.

Yvette's fingertips were white from pinching his arm so hard that she was about to dig into his flesh.

However, Sean seemed to feel nothing and patted her arm gently to soothe her.

The knife was still on the ground, but Yvette could not reach for it at this time.

Sean smiled and was in good spirits as he waved at the others.

"You guys may leave. Nothing's going on here."

"Boss, should we get the doctor to come and see you?"

"No need. It's just a minor injury. That's a first aid kit, right?"

Sean pointed to the cabinet in the corner.

Everyone looked at it meaningfully and said nothing.

Tate reminded him softly, "Boss, we just finished the transaction half an hour ago. To be safe, shall we leave first?"

Yvette froze.

Her face was paler than before.

Transaction? It was certainly not a legitimate transaction.

Was Sean so fearless that he was doing his business so openly? He even set his trap for Yvette here as if he was the boss of this place.

However, that made sense.

If she came earlier, she would have bumped into their "trade".

Then, she could turn on her GPS earrings and get them all arrested in one go.

Unfortunately, she was a step too late. She missed the best moment.

Yvette stood there quietly and used all her strength to suppress the frenzied impulse in her heart.

If she was taken away again, it would be even harder to escape.

Yvette had an intuition that what Sean did was not as simple as printing counterfeit banknotes.

Sean smiled lightly.

"Okay, let's go back then."

Tate also nodded.

"After all, this transaction was a success, which means that our boss will have his own channel. We'll no longer have to be restrained by the old master!"

The others were inspired by Tate's words and said excitedly, "Right! We don't just want to take over the old master's business,

but we also want to expand the business! That position will be our boss's sooner or later!"

The wickedness in Sean's eyes was undisguised.

Sean held Yvette and went out.

Yvette's footsteps were heavy, and she looked nervous. She did not want to go with them.

Sean glanced down at her and said softly in her ear, "You've relaxed enough these past few days. Lance is planning to go abroad for his medical treatment tomorrow morning, right? If you don't want his plane to crash, you'd better behave yourself."

Yvette was shocked. She looked up at him with panic in her eyes.

Sean actually knew everything. He knew exactly what was going on with Yvette.

Not many people knew about Lance's medical treatment abroad and their itinerary.

However, Sean knew all about it.

The scary thing about this man was that he could know all the trivial things about Yvette's life and tried to disrupt her life.

Sean was clearly satisfied with Yvette's reaction.

Without a word, he pulled her over and wanted to open the door to leave.

However, the moment he opened the door, a loud bang resounded in his ears.

Something struck the door.

It was a gunshot and a bullet.

Yvette's face turned pale with fright, and she froze in shock.

In the next second, Sean pulled her in with one hand and pressed her against the wall beside him.

He looked like a bloodthirsty beast with cold and bloodshot eyes.

Sean towered over Yvette's body as fear and panic flashed in his eyes.

He had never felt like this before.

What if the bullet hit Yvette, who he pushed out first?

Before he could think deeply about it, a series of gunshots sounded as bullets struck the door.

The atmosphere in the room was tense.

Yvette was stiff and motionless.

Tate and the others immediately replaced Sean and Yvette.

They leaned on both sides of the door, and their eyes were cold and murderous.

"Boss, step back! I don't think this is the cops. Is it the old master?"

Someone speculated.

Tate pursed his lips and retorted next to Sean.

"The old master won't be so blatant. He still needs our boss to do things for him, so why would he attack us?"

Boss, I suspect it

might be the group of people that we just completed the transaction with. After all, this is our first time cooperating with

them. Maybe they're just setting us up!"

Everyone stared at the door with stern expressions as if the situation would worsen at any moment.

Sean and the others also took out their weapons without hesitation.

They were ready to fight at any time.

However, the situation outside was unclear, so they were hesitating whether to rush out or not.

The attack from outside was swift and impactful, so it was not beneficial for them to stay in such a stalemate.

Sooner or later, they would be taken down by the people outside.

Thus, hiding in here was not an option.

Those people who were originally disguised as businessmen revealed their true selves at this time.

One of the women raised her weapon without hesitation.

"Tres, I'll rush out to see what's going on. Cover me!"

"Tres"

was the man that Yvette thought was "Chandler Lineman" earlier.

When he frowned, a deep ravine appeared on his face from the center of his eyebrows to the corner of his mouth. It was like a

scar that made him look cold and ruthless.

Tres's expression changed. He immediately refused.

"No way!"

However, that woman did not listen to him. She had already twisted the doorknob and opened a small gap through the door.

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