

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

## Boss

Chapter 2158

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Chapter 2158 Rushing to Die

Once the door was open, the gunshots outside became more rapid. It was ear-shattering.

There was such a big commotion, but there were no screams from outside. How weird.

Tres hurried forward, closed the door, pulled the woman back in, and stared at her fiercely.

"Are you rushing to die? Why did you open the door?"

The woman looked embarrassed when she was reprimanded. Sean hugged Yvette tightly by the side and frowned. He stopped

Tres.

"Tres, enough. Now is not the time to talk about this."

At some point, Tate jumped down from the window inside the room. He looked a little excited.

"Boss, we'll be safe as long as we go through the window and jump to the balcony of the opposite room.

I just checked that there's no one around."

Everyone was excited. Sean nodded and pulled Yvette's hand over.

Tres put his gun at his waist.

"Boss, I'll lead the way."

The one leading was always in the most danger.

Sean did not refuse and glanced at Tate.

Tate nodded and said, "I'll stay in the back."

The others, except for those who were guarding the door, all gathered around.

Tres jumped up the window smoothly, stepped on the rock wall, and jumped to the other balcony with ease.

Sean followed behind. The gunshots outside were getting more intense. The door would not be able to hold any

longer. If they did not leave now, they might miss their opportunity.

Tres walked around inside, returned to the balcony in a few seconds, and stretched out his hand.

"Boss, no one's here!" Sean looked relieved.

He then pushed Yvette out.

"You go first!"

Yvette's face turned pale with fright. She leaned on the window and looked down.

The cars below looked like ants. Her heart froze, and her body trembled.

From the window to that balcony, there were no steps wide enough to step on.

There was only one small brick that was protruding slightly from the wall that was less than five centimeters wide.

Even if she passed through the three-meter wall, she still needed to make that extremely steep jump to that balcony. It was too frightening.

Yvette had no courage at all.

The gunfire outside made her want to cover her ears. She trembled all over.

Yvette did not have to go through these dangers, but Sean put her in danger time and time again. She hated Sean.

Even if he saved her, she would still hate him.

There was no other substitute for this hatred because it was her instinct.

Sean urged her impatiently.

"Yvette, hurry up! Do you want to be shot to death? They're not the police! The police won't shoot when they raid the place. These people will just shoot you."

Yvette's face turned pale in horror.

At this moment, her whole body was shivering.

The people behind her urged impatiently.

"Boss, you should go first. Don't waste time because of this woman."

"That's right! Boss, you go first! I'm afraid they'll rush in later, and none of us will be able to leave!"

Sean looked at Yvette with a stern expression.

"Yvette, you know this isn't a joke. If you don't leave now, you won't have a chance to leave later!"

Yvette burst into tears and shook her head.

"No, I don't dare to jump."

Sean frowned coldly and looked behind him.

"You guys go first."

They looked at Sean in shock, then turned to look at Yvette with resentment.

However, they did not have time to say anything and jumped over to the other balcony one by one.

In the end, only Sean, Tate, and Yvette were left.

Sean glanced at Tate.

"You go."

Tate pursed his lips and looked at Sean.

"Boss, you go first. I'll take Ms. Quimbey there."

Sean glanced at him meaningfully.

It was clear that Sean trusted Tate the most among his subordinates.

However, with Lex's incident, Sean did not dare to put Yvette in his subordinates' care again.

Yvette's face was pale and a little blue.

She was afraid of heights, so she could not fathom jumping over to the other balcony.

However, the gunshots outside were incessant.

It reverberated in Yvette's ear like a death toll.

That night was certainly not ordinary.

Yvette would die if she jumped. She would also die if she stayed. No matter what, she would die. Yvette was in a dilemma and felt

like she was going crazy.

Sean's eyes flickered. He frowned with a stern expression. No matter how much he tried to persuade her, she still would not

believe him. She did not believe that he would protect her. It was ridiculous.

The people on the opposite balcony were still shouting at Sean, urging him to hurry over.

Sean gritted his teeth, frowned slightly, looked at Yvette, and said, "Look, you'll die if you don't jump. Do you think you can avoid

this? Just jump down from here!"

He did not say another word and went up the window.

He gave her a deep look before he quickly jumped onto the balcony.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

Yvette stood there like a block of wood.

Suddenly, there was a loud bang at the door. It did not sound like gunfire.

Tate froze.

"They knocked down the door, so they'll be here soon.

Ms. Quimbey, there's no time. Jump over quickly!"

Yvette bit her lower lip and trembled.

Without saying a word, Tate picked her up by the waist and put her on the window.

Yvette was so frightened that she clawed at the wall, trembling. She vaguely heard someone barging into the room.

Sean ordered his people to surround those people from the outside.

They quickly went away, but Tres was still standing there, staring coldly at Yvette's ridiculous look.

Tate did not hesitate and jumped over.

He hugged Yvette's waist and said in a low voice, "I'm sorry."

He flung Yvette out.

Yvette suddenly felt a force that threw her body in the air.

The cold wind hit her face in that cloudless night sky.

Yvette was so frightened that she screamed.

However, when she opened her mouth, the cold wind gushed into her mouth and made her speechless. Her heart instantly sank.

Just when Yvette thought she would fall from a high floor and become mashed up, Tate held onto her with one hand and held

onto the wall with his other hand. His expression was cold and sharp, like an eagle in the dark sky. He stepped on the crevices of

the wall and pushed Yvette to the balcony.

"You'll be safe once you climb over."

Yvette touched the cold railing with both hands like it was a lifesaver.

The people on the balcony were already gone, and there was a lot of fighting and gunshots coming from the corridor.

This building seemed out of place from the quiet night.

The railing was high, and it was not easy to climb up.

Yvette grabbed onto the railing and was about to lift her legs to climb over when a tall figure suddenly appeared.

She looked up with a pale face and saw Tres standing there with his scar-like slit on his face which looked so intimidating.

Yvette was so scared that her lips turned white.

The next second, Tres's eyes flashed.

He suddenly stretched out his leg and kicked Yvette's lower abdomen.

She felt a gut-wrenching pain as if her internal organs were displaced.

The impact of his kick also made her let go of the railing involuntarily. She was about to fall off the balcony...

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