

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2179

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Chapter 2179 Illegitimate Daughter

Yvette walked through the long corridor.

As soon as she got out, she saw Lance sitting in a wheelchair in the crowd, looking weak. His high nose bridge and profound features made him stand out.

Lance was thinner, so the clothes he wore in the past were a little loose.

Yvette's eyes felt sore and moist.

Those long-suppressed grievances and longing seemed to have found an outlet. She had the urge to rush over to him. Her

husband was right there, and she would be with him for the rest of her life.

Yvette smiled and walked into the crowd when someone suddenly grabbed her arm.

People were coming and going in the crowd.

Most of them were picking up friends and relatives at the airport.

Yvette did not see who grabbed her, but when she went forward again, she was pulled back. She subconsciously looked to the

right and saw a familiar person.

For a moment, the blood on her face drained, and her pupils instantly shrank.

"Farley..."

Farley stretched out his finger and made a hush gesture. Then, he dragged her in the opposite direction with gloomy eyes.

Yvette glanced back.

Lance seemed to have seen her. He was surprised and wanted to stand up, but he could not.

Instead, his body swayed, and he fell to the ground.

Yvette's heart sank. She wanted to break free, but Farley held her firmly.

"Yvette, if you don't want me to kill him in public, you'd better behave!"

Farley threatened in a cold tone.

Yvette's eyes darkened as she looked at him in a panic.

"You..."

She took a closer look, only to see that Farley was wearing a hospital gown inside his coat. He sneaked out of the hospital.

Before she could regain her composure, Farley impatiently took her arm with one hand and strangled her neck with the other. He looked completely different from the nice chef that he was in her impression.

Farley no longer talked to her like he was an elder. He indifferently stretched out his hand. He could break her neck if he exerted some force.

She panicked completely, and an inexplicable chill enveloped her.

"What are you doing? This is the airport!"

The police were nearby.

Right.

As long as she shouted for help, someone would definitely notice.

Farley pulled her to the corner and threw her aside.

"Yvette, I wanted to kill you." He said through gritted teeth.

Yvette looked at him with sore eyes and felt flustered. The corner of her mouth twitched.

"Farley, do you hate me for shooting you?"

Farley's eyes trembled.

"you intended to kill Sean with that shot! Why are you so cruel?!"

Yvette's eyes were blurred by tears.

"He ruined me and my life! Why can't I hate him?" She said with a hoarse voice.

For so many years, the things she desperately wanted to forget came back again at this moment.

Farley's face was ferocious, and he hesitated to speak. He looked at the people around him hastily and warily for fear that someone would notice him.

Yvette saw that something was bulging around his waist and felt a chill in her heart.

"What do you want to do?"

Farley gritted his teeth.

"I won't kill you. Sean said before that no matter what happens in the future and no matter what the situation is, we're not allowed to touch you. But I want to kill Tate, that traitor! We trusted him, but he turned out to be an undercover agent!"

Yvette panicked for a moment.

"Tate didn't come back."

"Bullsh*t! He completed his mission and is just waiting to be rewarded for his contribution. How could he not come back? I'll

naturally find a way to lure him out later, so you can just stay here and watch. Yvette, I'm only letting you go this time because of

Sean!" Farley said fiercely as he glared at her.

"If you would've told us earlier about your relationship with the old master, Sean wouldn't need to go through such a roundabout way. You deserve what you get today!"

Yvette raised her head in an instant and looked puzzled.

"What relationship? What are you talking about?"

Farley thought Yvette was still putting on a show. His chest heaved in anger.

"Why are you still pretending now? I heard in the hospital that you're the old master's illegitimate daughter. No wonder he spent so much effort to get someone to rescue you even if it meant sacrificing so much. He would rather surrender to the police to make sure Sean meets his end. Fine. We've underestimated you. If Sean was alive, he would've killed you!"

Farley's words lingered in Yvette's ears.

Yvette was shocked, motionless, and dumbfounded. Her face was pale and dreary at this moment because she did not know how to react.

The doubts in her heart suddenly burst open. She did not think about that possibility at all.

The truth was like a bolt from the blue.

It was even more dramatic than being abducted by Sean.

Her head hurt like it was being torn apart.

The police knew about this.

In order to save Yvette, the old master cooperated with the police and turned himself in.

Nicole told her that the person who contacted the old master was Mrs. Quimbey. It was Mrs. Quimbey, the single mother who raised Yvette single-handedly.

Mrs. Quimbey was very strict with Yvette, but she also pampered Yvette.

Yvette got what she wanted since childhood. She heard that her father died in a car accident soon after her mother married her

father. Her mother did not remarry, gave birth, and raised Yvette by herself. She never questioned her mother's words.

In the past, Mrs. Quimbey was vigorous and resolute. She would never allow imperfection or get involved in shady business, and she would keep to her word in business.

Yvette vaguely remembered the time when her mother worked day and night during those difficult times, so much so that her

mother did not have time to accompany her. Her mother suffered so much, but she never gave up.

Farley hid in the corner and cautiously surveyed the situation outside.

"Yvette..."

Lance's voice was getting closer.

Yvette suddenly regained her senses. She raised her head and wanted to go out, but the gun in Farley's hand was faster than her. She bit her lip.

"Let me go! Tate isn't here!"

Farley did not believe her.

Instead, he had a new idea when he saw Lance gradually approaching. He smiled coldly and said, "He came to me, so you can't blame me.

Since he dares to snatch the boss's woman, I'll show him the consequences."

Yvette was shocked.

"What do you want to do?"

That idea frightened her.

Farley smiled.

"The boss will be so uncomfortable in heaven, watching you and this man live together. So, I should just send this man to

hell. That way, the boss will feel better..."

Farley glanced at Yvette sinisterly, then he slowly raised the gun in his hand as if he had made some kind of decision.

Yvette was shocked. She could not care less about anything, and her mind went blank.

Somehow, she got the strength to stand up from the ground and pushed him out from behind. She roared, "Help! There's a fugitive here with a gun!"

Her voice was sharp, and she was frantic.

In an instant, the place became noisy and chaotic.

Yvette looked at Lance worriedly, and her voice stopped abruptly.

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