

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2133

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Chapter 2133 Preparing for Pregnancy

Sean bowed his head and lit a cigarette.

He secretly planned everything and slowly gathered power so that

others could not underestimate him.

Sean could replace the old master as long as he found out who was his backer.

Although Sean had been working for the old master, he was just a trustworthy

"subordinate". Sean was not

content with being a small group leader.

The old master ruined everything about

Sean and took Sean under his wing

thinking that Sean would be

grateful and obedient.

Sean squinted his eyes and seemed to see Yvette walking over from the shadows.

His throat moved, and he immediately wanted to stub out the cigarette he was holding.

Sean knew Yvette did not like cigarette smoke, but she did not like him either. Even so, Sean quickly stood up to sober himself up.

The figure in front of him disappeared. It was just an illusion.

Right, how could Yvette find this place? Even if Yvette was locked up in the villa for more than a year, she would never have the brains to find this place.

Sean suddenly felt prickly and took a deep breath. He turned his head to look at a drawer on the bookcase and opened it.

There were plenty of drugs and needles inside.

Sean was about to pick it up when he suddenly thought of something.

Then, he closed it immediately. He no longer needed to rely on these things because he could restrain himself.

If it were not for Sean's extraordinary self-control, he would not have been favored by the old master.

Sean would never forget those days when his life was ruined.

The woman he loved married someone else. His career was also continuously impacted.

Sean had no hope in life. He ended up with nothing after working hard for so long.

It was at this time that he accidentally rescued an old man from a car accident. That old man changed his life.

Sean pushed the old man aside and was hit by a car.

He had internal bleeding and went into the emergency room.

Only later did he find out that someone was trying to kill the old man in that car accident.

Sean just happened to be collateral damage.

The old master saw how defeated Sean looked, so he took Sean to test the waters and introduced Sean to his business, which was the Butterfly Nightclub.

Sean was obviously more than capable of managing a nightclub. He was valued by the old master, and because of this, he became an eyesore to others.

Later, someone drugged Sean and forcibly injected him with a substance.

They destroyed the spirits of a healthy young man.

Sean gradually became addicted to those substances and was abandoned by his old master.

Until one day, Sean saw Yvette, who was still so beautiful and dazzling at a banquet.

Sean, who had been unreconciled about their break up, suddenly felt a sense of desire surging within

him. He wanted to take Yvette back and return to his original self. Thus, he desperately tried to quit taking drugs. That was his darkest time. Sean almost could not bring himself to meet Yvette again.

That was because he knew that if he became a drug addict, he dared not think of the condescending look Yvette would give him.

He knew that the girl he liked was so proud that she had extremely harsh requirements for the people around her.

Others thought she was reckless, stupid, willful, and incompetent, but he thought that Yvette was perfect.

He liked everything about her.

The time he spent with her was the most enjoyable time in his life.

Some time ago, Sean contacted the people around the old master and found out that the old master was the one who ordered someone to inject him with drugs.

The old master must first destroy Sean and rebuild him to make full use of him. It was just that he did not care about the consequences.

If Sean could not sober up, the old master would not value him anymore.

Sean would just be left to rot in a ditch.

How ridiculous.

The old master was in the drug business, yet he looked down on drug addicts.

At the moment, Sean understood almost all of the old master's sphere of influence and was also highly valued.

However, he was still living under the old master's shadow.

Sean needed a chance to kill the old master.

He sat there quietly and unmoving like a sculpture.

Thinking back on his past experience, Sean really wanted to cover his face and cry out loud. However, he no longer had the right to cry. Time passed by the minute.

After some time when Sean returned to the second floor of the villa, the sky was already dark. There were

a few scattered stars dotting the dark sky as well as a crescent moon.

Sean assumed that Yvette was already asleep, so he went back to his room.

Before he sat on the bed, he suddenly remembered what happened during the day. He was extremely disgusted with outsiders touching his things.

Even if someone came to clean his room, he still felt uncomfortable.

Sean suddenly thought of something and walked out.

The villa was quiet, but Sean could hear the sound of a lighter spark downstairs.

Tate was smoking to keep himself awake.

He had always been the most alert among them.

Since Lex left, Sean lost a reliable subordinate, so Tate had no choice but to work harder to fill the

vacancy.

Others plotted against Sean many times, and Tate was the one Sean trusted most. Thus, when Sean heard Tate's slight movement, he suddenly felt calm. He did not go downstairs and pushed open the door to Yvette's room. Yvette would not lock the door because the door lock in this room had been changed. It could only be locked from the outside.

The room was pitch black.

Through the light outside, Sean could see that the woman on the bed was asleep. He was inexplicably relieved.

Then, he unbuttoned his shirt and walked over.

When he got closer and met Yvette's bright gaze, his body was tense for a moment.

Yvette noticed his surprised gaze, but she calmly acted as if she did not see anything.

"What are you doing here?" Sean sighed. He could tell from her tone that she was still angry about what happened with Melissa.

This did not upset him.

Instead, he was quite glad.

Was it because Yvette cared about him and was jealous? In the dark, his eyes lit up for a moment.

The next second, Yvette covered her nose, moved back, jumped down from the bed, and opened the window to ventilate the room.

Sean's face froze slightly. He suddenly thought of something, so he took out a pack of cigarettes and handed it to her.

"Want one?"

He knew that Yvette knew how to smoke. They used to smoke and chat countless times in the evening.

However, Yvette shook her head and rejected him.

Sean narrowed his eyes and looked at her with a fixed gaze.

"You quit? Or did Lance not allow you to smoke?"

It was not like Yvette to restrain herself.

Yvette glanced at him with an undisguised complicated smile.

"We were preparing for pregnancy, so I quit smoking long ago."

When Sean heard this, his already relaxed body instantly stiffened. His face turned colder and darker than the night. His dark eyes stared at her as if he was going to eat her.

When Yvette said this, she felt uncomfortable.

However, she was happy to see Sean's reaction.

"Did you think that Lance and I couldn't afford to raise a child?"

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