

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2167

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Chapter 2167 The Same Wish

The gunfire outside was incessant and reverberating. The cold wind blew over the smell of gunpowder which filled the air.

Yvette's face turned pale with fright. She lost her wits. She did not want to die from getting shot by stray bullets.

Sean blocked her behind him so that she was within safe range. 1

Yvette had no idea that the danger would come so suddenly.

She also did not know that people could die so silently. Those teenagers she saw standing guard with guns just a second ago became corpses on the ground. They would never get up again.

She followed Sean in shock.

Tate ran to the front to open a path for them, but Mr. Cash's siege was well-planned. He wanted to trap Sean from all sides and confront him head-on.

Sean knew that Mr. Cash had such courage because this was at the behest of the old master.

‘Hah... But so what?’ Sean thought.

He could only get to where he was in this line of business not because he was benevolent, righteous, and moral.

That was all bullsh*t!

Sean took a gun and fired indiscriminately. Many people fell under his muzzle, but he looked indifferent.

Tate, who was in front of him, watched his surroundings vigilantly. They were leaning against a thick pillar in the living room.

Yvette shrank in the corner, shivering.

She looked at the back of Sean’s head and heard bullets flying by her ears.

Yvette thought, ‘If I pushed Sean out, he would probably get hit by a bullet, right? Then it’ll all be over once he’s dead!’

That way, she would not have to bother to collect evidence or wait for their trade apprehensively.

Everything would be fine as long as Sean was dead.

As she thought about it, she wanted to retract her hands that were held in his palm.

However, when she moved, Sean noticed it.

He tightened his grip and looked back at her.

“Yvie, don’t be scared. I won’t let anything happen to you.”

After speaking, he continued to hold the pistol.

Yvette looked at him seriously. For some reason, her vision suddenly blurred.

Tate’s eyes flickered. He looked behind Yvette and said, “Be careful! Watch the back...”

Just as he finished speaking, gunshots were fired.

What followed was Yvette’s terrified scream.

Tate did not expect that at that moment, the bullet that was supposed to hit Yvette landed on Sean.

At this moment, Sean protected Yvette with his body.

The wound on his shoulder was oozing dark red blood.

Tate’s expression became complicated for a moment.

The next second, Tres barged in with three times as many people as Mr. Cash brought, and the situation turned around in an

instant.

Mr. Cash’s people were forced to retreat outside the living room.

Sean also relaxed in an instant.

The bullet pierced his shoulder blade, making him look pale and weak.

Yvette slowly left his arms and stared blankly at this scene.

Her eyes were red from fear.

Sean smiled and wiped her tears.

“It’s okay. Don’t be scared. It doesn’t hurt.”

Yvette stared at him dumbfoundedly for a few seconds and lowered her eyes without making a sound.

Her tears fell on his hands. Although Sean was in pain, he thought it was worth it.

Everything he owed Yvette was paid off because he blocked this shot for her.

With Tate’s support, Sean stood up and walked outside. Mr. Cash came out of the car in embarrassment and hid behind the car door.

“Sean, you ingrate! Have you forgotten how the old master treated you? Sean, I’m your senior! If you dare to touch me, you’re making an enemy of the old master, so you’d better weigh your options carefully! ”

Sean looked outside with a gloomy expression. Many of his people died, but Mr. Cash’s people were worse off. Mr. Cash did not figure out Sean’s power and temporarily recruited a group of killers to make up the numbers.

Did he think that he could kill Sean like this?

Sean chuckled.

The old master did not want Sean to die. He wanted Mr. Cash dead, right?

Sean’s eyes flickered slightly. He walked to the sofa and sat down. Instead of rushing to treat his wound, he took out a cigarette

and held it in his mouth.

He looked sideways and said, "Kill them all."

What he meant was that he wanted Mr. Cash dead as well.

Tres was waiting for this order, so he excitedly rushed out with his gun.

Sean frowned. "Tres, come back..."

However, just as he finished speaking, Mr. Cash's men, who were hiding in the dark, suddenly fired their guns. A bullet hole suddenly appeared on Tres's waist.

Everyone was shocked.

"Tres, come back!"

However, Tres was a stubborn man who was not easily persuaded. He intended to massacre the opponent, but before he could

do anything, someone ambushed him.

No matter what, Tres was unreconciled.

His face was grim as he gritted his teeth and fired his gun with all his might.

In an instant, the situation was chaotic again.

Sean shielded Yvette in his chest and hid on the side of the sofa.

His face was dark as he cursed.

However, he showed no emotion when he watched the impulsive Tres die in a pool of blood.

Tres was his right-hand man.

He was obedient, brainless, and not rebellious. More importantly, he was ruthless and capable enough.

This time, Mr. Cash killed his right-hand man, so he had to take Mr. Cash's life in exchange.

The gunshots outside gradually subsided, and Mr. Cash started to beg for mercy.

"I surrender! I surrender! Sean, tell them to stop!"

Sean glanced at Tate, who immediately made a gesture.

The gunfire stopped instantly.

However, the air still smelled of gunpowder and blood, which seemed to stimulate the nerves.

It was stimulating to some, but repulsive to others.

Tres's body was so badly hit that Sean could not bear to look directly at it.

Just as Yvette was about to stand up, Sean covered her eyes.

"Wait here."

His voice was hoarse and restrained.

Then, he stood up and walked out.

Yvette squatted there and watched him walk to the door.

The light outside was bright white, and his back figure was dark.

Sean walked toward the light and stepped over the corpses and blood.

He looked like a messenger from hell.

This image was frightening and traumatized Yvette.

The blood on Sean's shoulder stained half of his back red.

He looked indifferent and reckless as if that was someone else's blood, but Yvette knew that the blood was his because he blocked a shot for her.

At that moment, she felt indescribably sad although she knew that she should not feel bad.

Tate walked behind her and looked like he was protecting her. He looked down at her and asked her in a voice that only the two of them could hear, "Are you soft-hearted? You can stop at any time if you don't want to cooperate with me."

Yvette opened her mouth, but tears streamed down her face.

She subconsciously reached out to wipe it, but there was blood on her hand.

Yvette smelled blood. Her tears seemed uncontrollable, but her voice was extremely cold.

She could only feel the emptiness and fear in the depths of her soul as she said in a low and indifferent voice, "I only have the same wish every day. That is, I hope he dies soon."

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