

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2168

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Chapter 2168 Welcome

Tate was quite shocked to hear Yvette's words. Yvette looked fragile and terrified as tears streamed down her face.

That cowardice from being pampered all her life was not an act. She looked at Sean with tears in her eyes, which seemed to be filled with worry and affection for him.

However, what she said was as cold and sharp as a knife.

Tate paused and did not continue to speak. He knew that Yvette did not betray his plan, and that was enough.

Tate was just worried that Yvette would be soft-hearted because of Sean's actions, then his plan would be ruined.

However, it seemed that he was overthinking it.

Yvette hated Sean far more than he imagined.

Outside the door, Sean stood there with a cold and stern face as he looked at Mr. Cash with an evil smile.

"Mr. Cash, you can come out now."

Mr. Cash stood up slowly from behind the car door and held his head with both hands in a gesture of surrender. "Sean, I lost. I surrender! From now on, I won't intervene in your affairs."

Although Mr. Cash was unwilling to lose at the hands of this punk, he still had to show that he fully surrendered.

After all, he did not want to die yet.

Mr. Cash had an ingratiating smile on his face. He sighed and said, "Sean, they instigated me to do this. I..."

Before he finished speaking, Sean motioned for someone to restrain him.

Sean's subordinates grabbed Mr. Cash by his arms and forced him to kneel in the yard. It just so happened to be in front of Tres's

body. Mr. Cash paused. He looked disgusted for a moment, but he quickly regained his composure.

"I also lost a lot of people. This time, let's not hold anyone accountable and brush it off..."

"Bullsh*t! You can't just brush this off. I will never forget this. You killed my man, so I won't let you get away with it!"

A crying woman ran down from the second floor. The woman hid upstairs for a long time and was not affected by the gunfight.

However, when she watched Tres die, she felt her limbs go weak. It was as if her soul had left her. She ran down hysterically, picked up a gun from somewhere, and pointed it at Mr. Cash.

"I want to kill you to avenge my Tres!" She gritted her teeth. Her eyes were filled with despair. She did not even dare to look at the person on the ground.

Tres called her before this and said that he would come home after he finished his work, but Mr. Cash killed him.

Sean did not let anyone stop her. She pointed her gun with trembling hands at Mr. Cash's fat face.

Mr. Cash's face paled in an instant.

"Don't get emotional and just say what you have to say. Sean, are you just going to watch?"

Sean looked at him without saying a word. His eyes looked even more ruthless than this woman's.

Mr. Cash swallowed his saliva and quickly defended himself.

"Sean, I apologize for being too impulsive! Let's talk properly. Get this woman to put down the gun!"

Sean chuckled lightly and looked at him condescendingly. His eyes were gloomy and indifferent.

"Talk properly? Mr. Cash, you barged in here with your people without telling me. It didn't look like you had any intention to talk!"

Mr. Cash paused. He looked embarrassed. He looked up at Sean pleadingly.

"Sean, you know that I'm the old master's subordinate. Without his orders, I wouldn't have come over. If you kill me, you're slapping the old master in the face. You're still so inexperienced. Do you dare to turn against the old master? Also, if I die, the old master's people won't let you go either. They will all hate you because of my death. Sean, you'd better weigh your priorities!"

Mr. Cash said this because he was sure that Sean would not dare to kill him. He also glanced provocatively at the crazy woman.

The woman screamed and looked at Sean unwillingly. Without any hesitation, Sean grabbed the gun in her hand and pointed it straight at Mr. Cash's head.

He ordered in a deep voice, "Shoot—"

"Bang" The gun fired almost at the same time as his command. The bullet pierced through Mr. Cash's head just like that. His eyeballs popped out from the shock of the moment before he died. Mr. Cash did not expect Sean would dare to kill

him. The woman let go of her hand and felt relieved. Then, she ran wildly to Tres and cried bitterly.

Sean turned around and returned to the villa.

At a glance, he saw Yvette hiding behind the sofa, looking as timid as a mouse.

That image warmed his heart. He looked at Tate and smiled gratefully.

"Go and deal with the mess outside." Tate paused and looked at his wound with concern.

"I'll call the doctor first!"

Sean nodded and did not say much. If it was not for Tate's reminder, Sean would have forgotten that he was still injured.

When his whole body finally relaxed, Sean felt a scorching pain coming from the wound on his shoulder. Half of his body was numb from the pain.

Although he was in so much pain, he felt glad that this wound was on his body, not Yvette's.

Sean pursed his lips and sat beside her. He let out a long sigh and said, "It's over now, Yvette. Don't be afraid."

He reached out to touch her hair, and his eyes flickered with some imperceptible emotions in the faint light.

Even if this action triggered the pain, Sean was willing to endure it.

"The world is like this. It's unreasonable, and it's survival of the fittest out here. We can either kill or be killed. You know...When I

killed someone for the first time, I was in so much pain that I couldn't even eat. But I made it through anyway. Although this might seem cruel to you, you'll have to get used to it sooner or later. I welcome you to this exciting world, Yvette." He sighed. His eyes were indifferent, but there was a gentle smile on his face.

Yvette looked up at him with complex emotions in her eyes. He dragged her into his world but still tried to protect her innocence.

How greedy of him.

Yvette lowered her head and looked at the wound on his shoulder.

Blood was gushing out continuously. She wiped away her tears, took a deep breath, and gathered her emotions. She choked up and said, "You're hurt. Shall we go to the hospital?" Her voice trembled as if she was afraid.

Sean smiled with warmth for the first time in a long while.

"Silly girl. How can I go to the hospital? Don't worry, the doctor will be here soon."

The corpses and blood outside were quickly cleaned up. Tate ordered the subordinates to wash the yard several times with water, but the smell of gunpowder still lingered in the air, reminding them of the intense fight earlier.

Yvette did not know where they moved the corpses,
and she did not dare to ask.

Tres's woman also disappeared.

To Yvette, anywhere was better than here...

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