The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2145					

Chapter 2145 Wait for Me for a Month Sean's steps were heavy as he walked in front of Yvette. He felt like he could hear his heart struggling and tearing apart. He

looked at Yvette's slightly pale lips and her messy waiter's uniform and felt suffocated.

She said she would not leave him. She said so herself. Hopefully, a month from now, she will still be here. Sean stood there and watched as Yvette smiled brightly at him. She heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Can we go now? I don't like

this place. I don't want to come here again."

Her voice was still brisk and charming. It took him a lot of effort to get Yvette to be nice to him again.

However, she would soon

hate him to the core...Forget it.

They were destined to be star-crossed lovers. Yvette took his arm and was about to walk out, but Sean stood there

motionless. They stared at each other. She saw her reflection in his eyes and saw his guilt and ruthlessness.

Suddenly, it dawned on her. She seemed to understand something. The smile on her face slowly disappeared. She could no

longer maintain her calm demeanor.

He was not credible at all.

Yvette naively thought that he would not abandon her. She was so stupid to pin her hopes on this man who ruined her life! Yvette put down her hand and looked at his dodging eyes. She took a step back when she knew what situation

she was in. She was betrayed and abandoned by him like an object.

Sean could not bear to see her like this and instantly regretted it. However, he would not change his mind. Sean did not want to be

someone's pawn forever. He wanted to call the shots. That way, no one would dare to take his people away from him at will! Therefore, he could only let Yvette suffer now. He only

struggled for a few seconds before he settled his emotions.

The outcome would not change.

Sean took a step forward and hugged her waist tightly, not letting her struggle out of his embrace.

"Yvette, you have to believe that I love you. But I really have no other choice. My plan will succeed after today, and no one will be able to separate us then."

Yvette was stunned for a moment. Her eyes were indifferent and contemptuous as she smiled with tears streaming down her

face. She did not know if it was because of fear or resentment.

"Go away! Get lost! Sean, you're a b*stard! I knew your true colors from the beginning and if I have to do it all over again, I'll still

dump you!"

She wanted to poke at his sore spot. She wanted him to die of guilt.

Sean did not conceal his pain. He also hated himself now, but there was nothing he could do. He could only soothe her emotions

and calm her down.

"Shh...Yvette, you're a smart girl. I swear, this is the last time. We're even now. I don't hate you for marrying another man, so you

should forgive me for leaving you this time. Yvette, the old master is dying. As long as you don't provoke him, I'll bring you back in

a month. I swear that I'll compensate you twice as much."

He gently touched her long hair as he looked at her with a torn and heavy gaze.

"Bullsh*t! F*ck you, Sean! I'll never believe you again! I will never forgive you, and I'll curse you every day and night! I hope that you die soon!"

Yvette's eyes were bloodshot.

Even though she could not control her tears, her face was cold. She did not cry and beg for mercy. She could not do anything

about her situation, so what was the use of crying? Sean gave her to an old man.

This was the man that she loved and had given up everything for. She was so blind and unlucky to meet such a man! Yvette

already lost before she could send Sean to jail.

Sean paused for a second with a heavy heart, then let go of her. His eyes were slightly red, but he looked determined. Now that

he had already made a choice, he could not go back on his word.

Sean glanced at Melissa and Daisy, who were equally as shocked. He would not let go of those who bullied Yvette. His eyes were

ruthless as he seeked revenge just for the sake of it. Sean beckoned to a few bodyguards, who came immediately. He gestured to them, and the strong bodyguards grabbed Melissa and Daisy and dragged them out.

Daisy was so frightened that she could not stand up straight, let alone walk. She quickly begged for mercy. However, no one came forward to speak for them. Melissa's face was pale, and she could not speak. She was just a few steps behind Daisy, and she did not forget to look back at

Yvette.

Suddenly, Melissa sneered and said in a mocking tone, "Ms. Quimbey, I thought he loved you so much. It turns out that he loves

himself the most..."

Her voice faded away.

In a blink of an eye, they were dragged away.

Yvette was not in the mood to pity them. She could not even protect herself, so she was not in the mood to sympathize with

others. She closed her eyes and looked defeated.

When she opened her eyes again, she only saw Sean's departing back. Sean left her alone in this lion's den to fend for

herself. No one cared about her helplessness and fear, and no one asked her if she was willing.

Yvette only understood that it was a blessing to be pampered since childhood.

Under her mother's protection and Lance's care, Yvette did not know how to cherish her blessings back then.

Others looked at her like they were watching a good show.

They thought that Sean was a sentimental man. In the end, he gave up on his woman for the sake of profit.

Yvette watched helplessly as he left her there.

Although he took Melissa and Daisy away and punished Lex in order to avenge her, she did not feel any gratitude for him.

If it was not for him, Yvette would not have encountered these dangers in the first place.

Yvette stood there shivering.

Soon, the old master's subordinate approached Yvette respectfully.

"Ms. Quimbey, the old master asks that you join him for tea."

Tea.

That sounded nice.

Yvette pursed her lips and gritted her teeth.

If the old man dared to do anything to her, she would not give in.

The old master was different from Sean. She has no chance of winning with Sean in a fight.

However, she might not lose to an old man who was over half a century old.

At that thought, the fear in her heart faded a little. Yvette took a deep breath and walked in.

The old master thought that her seriousness was a bit amusing. He smiled and waved at her.

"Come! Come and try this new tea. Do you like tea?" Yvette lowered her eyes slightly. She would not eat or drink anything here because she needed to stay on guard. She stood there

and replied, "I don't."

The old master's hand paused while he held the teacup. He frowned slightly, lowered his eyes for a moment, and said, "Don't be

afraid. I won't do anything to you. Sean keeps saying how good he is to you, but he still left anyway. Young lady, you should really

keep your eyes open when you choose a partner!" The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

