The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

口 口 口

Chapter 2176 He Died Here

Sean stared at Yvette intensely. His eyes were red and restrained as he said gently yet seriously, "Yvette, I know it isn't you. This

has nothing to do with you. Wait for me..."

He wanted her to wait for him to come back for her!

The rope was behind Sean, and he could pull it if he stretched out his hand.

However, the police officers would certainly fire at him. It was risky, but this was his only chance at survival.

The moment he moved, Yvette held something in her hand and roared, "Sean, I told you that you'd die in my hands!"

Sean was shocked when he saw her aiming a gun at him.

For a while, the air was cold. Farley's expression changed in shock. He twitched the corners of his mouth, and shouted, "Boss, go

now!"

Sean felt as if his heart was gradually cracking and shattering to pieces.

Yvette told him this before, but he never took it to heart.

That was because he thought it was just a moment of anger.

Yvette had said many harsh things before.

Sean could not hear anything and only saw her in his tunnel vision.

There was a cold smile on his face as he said, "Yvette, you won't shoot me."

He looked at her confidently. Sean knew Yvette hated him, but she would not dare to shoot him.

That was because she still had feelings for him.

During their time together, Sean could feel that Yvette was gradually accepting him and that she was no longer resisting his

approach. She would not ignore his wounds either.

They were so in love once, and he knew what it was like when she loved someone.

That was why he was so sure that she had fallen in love with him.

"Bang—

A gunshot cut through the tense silence. It also completely shattered Sean's heart.

Sean looked at her in shock as he quickly stepped forward to hold Farley, who was about to fall to the ground.

Farley was shot in the chest.

Yvette fired the gun, but the bullet that was supposed to hit Sean was blocked by Farley. She actually dared to shoot him!

Farley grabbed Sean firmly.

"Go! Go now!"

Sean looked at her with a cold and sinister expression. There was an irretrievable silence.

Feelings?

How ridiculous! Was she reluctant? Or did she not dare to kill him?

Yvette wanted to kill Sean a long time ago.

A police officer next to Yvette came up and said something, trying to take the gun from Yvette's hand. However, she refused. She

wanted to avenge herself, and her eyes were bloodshot.

Yvette laughed, but then she started to cry. However, she could not conceal her excitement.

"Go to hell, Sean! You can't run away! Do you know how the police came here? I have a positioning device on me. If I don't turn

it on, no one will ever find out. I've been waiting for this opportunity for the longest time! Do you feel guilty for dragging me into

your hellhole? There's no need for that. I wanted to come here and witness your crimes and failure with my own eyes!"

She pulled the trigger again without hesitation.

However, the pistol jammed, and she could not press the trigger.

This gun was stolen from Snakehead's subordinate. Yvette used to go shooting with lan, Nicole, and the others back then, so she knew a little about guns. However, Yvette was not familiar with various types of guns, and she did not know much about this model. The officer next to her stopped her, but Yvette refused to give up and stared at Sean.

It seemed as if she would not be reconciled if she did not kill him with her own hands. Sean looked a little mad as he sneered.

"So, you were just acting all this time! You were just pretending to like me, huh? Yvette, I was wrong about you..."

His words traveled to her ears.

Yvette said, "You weren't just wrong about me, but also about the people closest to you! "

As soon as she said that, Sean's expression changed slightly.

However, she did not continue.

Tate's identity could not be revealed yet. There was no one else around Sean, so what if he guessed it?

Sean was trapped.

"Sean, surrender now! You can't escape!"

The officer on the side shouted.

Sean glanced at Yvette indifferently, and with lightning speed, he quickly raised the gun in his hand and pointed at Yvette. He
pulled the trigger without hesitation.
Yvette screamed in shock while the officer next to her pounced at her.
In the next second, she felt a bullet fly by her ear. He missed.
However, Sean was already standing on the rope ladder.
The helicopter roared in the sky, but the gun in Sean's hand suddenly ran out of bullets.
Naturally, the police would not miss such a good opportunity.
They opened fire at Sean, and countless bullets pierced through the humid air.
It was so loud that Yvette felt like her eardrums would explode.
The police aimed at Sean and shot him.
"Bang bang bang----- "
Yvette stood there in shock and watched helplessly as a man covered in blood fell from the helicopter.
The police shot him in the arms and lower abdomen, which were covered in blood.
Sean could not hold on any longer and let go of the rope, then he fell from above.

More than a hundred meters down was the stormy sea, where he was buried.

The helicopter disappeared higher into the sky.

Yvette stood there with a pale face and felt her legs go limp. She exhaled slowly, not knowing whether to relax or feel sad.

The sea washed over everything.

Maybe it was a good thing that she did not see his body.

Yvette did not want to show a hint of sadness to bid farewell to this ridiculous experience. She squatted on the ground and looked

at the sea in the distance with tears streaming down her face uncontrollably. It was finally over.

Sean finally disappeared from her life.

Why was she so indifferent when Sean blocked a shot for her and was so attentive to her? He would never hear the answer. It

had been months since New Year's Eve.

Yvette seemed to have used up all the good luck in her life during this time.

The police went to salvage Sean's body, and some people went to chase the helicopter.

Someone dealt with Farley's body, and someone stood in front of Yvette.

Yvette raised her head slowly and saw Tate's somewhat pitiful gaze.

Tate stood upright and looked at her. He pursed his lips and said, "Ms. Quimbey, you've done well. You're free now."

Yvette's tears overflowed from her eyes uncontrollably. She trembled all over and wanted to cry because she was frightened and

sad. She was finally free, but she paid a high price for it. The police officer came over to comfort her, but Tate stopped him.

"Leave it to me. We'll go back to Mediania together after everything is settled."

Another police officer seemed to know Tate from a long time ago. He grinned excitedly and said, "You little punk! It's finally time

for you to come back after so many years. Your position is still reserved for you. I think you'll get your own office now that you've

made such a huge contribution. Let's catch up later! "

Tate nodded with a smile.

Everyone went about their way. It seemed that they deliberately tried to ignore Yvette.

After Yvette had a good cry, her voice became hoarse. Tate handed her a bottle of water and sighed.

"You should go back. Mr. Sheldon received the best treatment abroad. If my intel is right, the day we arrive in Mediania happens

to be the same day as Mr. Sheldon's. Just treat this as a nightmare and forget about all that happened."

󰀀 󰀀 󰀀