

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2134

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Chapter 2134 Never Expected Anything
of Him

Sean never thought that Yvette would be
a mother.

That was because he always regarded
Yvette as a child who never grew up.

Yvette was arrogant and ignorant. She
would also get into trouble when least
expected.

Yvette got into so much trouble herself
that she barely had time to solve them, so
how could she take care
of a child? Sean did not dare to think
about it.

However, at this moment, something in him snapped. It turned out that Lance and Yvette had planned so far into their future.

Yvette had already thought about being a mother in a world without Sean.

Sean was never in her future plans.

Sean's eyes gradually turned red.

This was more tormenting than he expected. His face was icy, and he suddenly reached out to drag her to his side.

"You think quite far ahead, huh? Yvette, if I didn't look for you, did you never want to see me again?"

Sean pinched her chin and asked her a question that he already knew the answer to.

"Hmm?" Yvette could not move because he was holding her down.

Her heart was burning with hatred.

However, when she thought about Lance's safety, she regretted blurting it out.

Sean was a lunatic. He had plenty of ways to torture her if something did not go his way.

Yvette slowly smiled.

"Of course not. After all, I really liked you back then."

Hearing this, Sean was slightly startled. He narrowed his eyes as he stared at her suspiciously, trying to determine whether what she said was the truth.

In the dark, his expression changed slightly, and his eyes softened.

Just as the corner of Sean's lips touched hers, Yvette could not control her emotions and subconsciously turned her head away. Look, she was indeed lying! This woman loved to lie.

Before Yvette could explain, Sean took revenge on her using his own abrupt way. He was like a raging storm that engulfed her without any care for her. He pinched her face and made her look at him.

Neither of them said another word, but the man's thrusts became more aggressive... After Sean was done venting his anger, Yvette dragged her sore body to wash up. Sean grabbed her.

"What are you doing?" His voice was hoarse and cold.

Yvette did not want to say anything. Her eyes were red as she felt humiliated and ashamed.

If Yvette was not in this situation and if she had a knife in her hand, she would stab him to death without hesitation. She gritted her teeth and looked back at him without saying a word. Her eyelashes trembled

slightly in the dark.

Sean's heart sank. He finally let go of her. Through that glance, Sean seemed to see the hatred that was overflowing from her eyes. He felt a little numb.

Yvette walked to the bathroom silently. She closed the door and let the water run. Sean leaned against the wall and was somewhat annoyed that he lost control. He did not know if he lost control because he did not take drugs that day.

This time, he was so crazy like he was addicted. It felt like the time before he quit taking drugs.

Was it because he heard that Yvette was going to give birth to another man's child? Every nerve in his head felt tense, but his mind was extraordinarily clear. He had a clear but numb mind.

Yvette seemed to be in the bathroom for a long time. Sean just waited for her there. When she came out, her hair was still dripping wet.

Sean grabbed the towel from her hand, put it on her head gently, and wiped her hair dry.

Yvette sat there motionless on the bed, like a stiff puppet. She did not say a word. Suddenly, Sean's heart felt empty. He panicked a little.

Sean carefully wiped every strand of Yvette's hair.

When her hair was almost dry, she was still silent.

Sean squatted down to take a look.

Just as he was about to say something, he saw that Yvette's eyes were closed, as if she was too tired to speak.

The dark circles under her eyes and her pale complexion were especially frightening.

Sean quickly found another dry towel, wrapped it around her, and carried her to the bed.

Sure enough, Yvette soon fell asleep. Sean looked at her, feeling both relaxed and disappointed. He was relieved because he did not know how to explain his blunder.

Yvette actually did not sleep much that night because there was a criminal lying next to her, and the criminal was her ex-boyfriend.

She felt that no one could sleep peacefully in her situation unless they were mentally sick.

Yvette only fell asleep after Sean was asleep.

Naturally, Sean was unaware that she cried all night.

Only this time, she did not cry out loud. Yvette still had to smile and act grateful when she was pushed into hell. She would never forget the humiliation she suffered.

Yvette looked at the dark sky outside the window and felt as if she could not see the light at the end of the tunnel.

As soon as she opened her eyes and moved, Sean immediately wrapped his arms around her waist.

Yvette froze, suppressed her emotions, and lay back in silence. She closed my eyes and tried to pretend she was still asleep.

However, the hand on her waist did not let go of her and tightened instead.

Sean pulled her into his arms. He whispered in her ear in a low and husky voice with a hint of guilt.

"Did I hurt you last night? I'm sorry. I'll be gentle in the future. I forgot that I have to care about your feelings..."

Sean thought about what to say for a long time and thought that it was best to say it casually.

After all, he did not want to use such a tragic way to put more strain on their relationship. Yvette was quiet and did not reply. Her breathing was shallow, and she did not look angry. However, he was more uncertain because of her silence.

After a while, he looked at her and found that she was asleep again.

Sean got up gently and was careful not to wake her up. He was amused by how cautious he was. He left the room and went out to wash up.

The next second, Yvette opened her red-rimmed eyes. She glanced in the direction of the door in contempt.

Sean had become a strange lunatic. Yvette had to put up with him and compromise because besides Lance, she had nothing to lose. She would bring him to justice even if she had to fight for her life.

Sean went downstairs and saw Tate eating at the dining table.

Farley, Sean's regular chef, was in the kitchen. It seemed that Tate transferred Farley over from the nightclub overnight.

Tate nodded.

"Boss, since Lex is gone and we can't leave the villa unattended, I asked Farley to come over to cook. As you know, I can't even make instant noodles..."

Sean chuckled and nodded.

"Alright."

Farley walked over with a smile. There were several exquisite breakfast plates on the table.

Farley used to be a chef in a five-star hotel, but he was imprisoned for an accidental murder and lost his job because of it.

After he was released from prison, no one hired him.

That was when he met Sean.

"Boss, don't worry. I can make anything the lady you're hiding upstairs wants to eat!" Sean smiled.

"She's a picky eater, so please take care of her."

"I'm ready for anything!" Farley smiled, turned around, and went to the dining hall. Tate looked upstairs.

"Boss, should we get another nanny?"

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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