

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2166

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Chapter 2166 Can't Defeat Him

Mr. Loubon stood there with a heavy expression and did not make a sound.

The old master gave the power that he had accumulated over the years to Sean, who dared to take it.

Sean thought he had a grasp of all the old master's network and resources, but that was just his vain thoughts.

After the old master vented his anger, he called that number again.

He sounded guilty and anxious as he said, "He took her away. It's my fault, so I'll find a way to save her. Don't worry. I said I'll save her and bring Yvie back safely even if I have to sacrifice my life!"

In the end, the old man's face turned red.

The person on the phone said something that made the old master clutch his chest. He could not catch his breath, and his phone dropped to the ground.

Mr. Loubon immediately stepped forward and picked up the phone.

By then, the other party had already hung up.

Suddenly, there was a commotion outside.

A subordinate came in and reported, “Mr. Cash is here.”

Mr. Loubon frowned and was just about to say something when the old master regained his composure and looked at Mr.

Loubon.

“Go. I know what he wants to do. Let them fight each other and get him to bring Yvette back.”

Mr. Loubon paused, then he turned around and left to give the orders.

When Mr. Loubon went out, he smiled and said, “Mr. Cash, what are you doing here at this time?”

Mr. Cash chuckled.

“I heard that Sean took the old master’s woman. Am I the kind of person who will just sit back and watch?

Sean thinks he’s

invincible now and doesn’t respect anyone. If we don’t give him a lesson, he won’t know who’s the real boss!

He can’t even keep

his word, which shows that he doesn’t take the old master seriously at all!”

Mr. Loubon sighed and looked helpless.

“Right. I also told the old master that Sean is a risk. It’s not that he’s unwilling to part with a woman, he’s clearly just slapping the

old master in the face!”

Mr. Cash agreed and held the same hatred against Sean.

“Yes, we shouldn’t tolerate him. He’s going overboard now that he has a little power. Loubon, we’re the old master’s loyal

subordinates for so many years, so we should be credited for our efforts and loyalty. How can we just sit and watch as that brat

bullies the old master? It’s simply absurd!”

Mr. Loubon nodded in agreement. He took Mr. Cash to a corner and said in a low voice, “The old master isn’t in good health

recently. If you tell him about this, he may feel even more uncomfortable.

Why don’t you do this for him? He’ll surely thank you when he finds out later.”

Mr. Cash’s eyes lit up, but he was also a little worried.

“I think so too, but I’m afraid the old master will think that I’m meddling in his business. You know how much he hates his

subordinates interfering in his arrangements.”

Mr. Loubon smiled and said confidently, “It’s different this time. If the old master doesn’t show him who’s the real boss, how can

he gain a foothold in this business? We can’t let a young man take away the old master’s life-long achievements, right?”

Mr. Cash nodded in agreement.

He felt as if he had been rejuvenated and felt very excited.

“Then you should reassure the old master. I won’t just sit and watch as our business falls into Sean’s hands! I’ll definitely take back what’s ours!”

Mr. Loubon nodded and said calmly, “How about this? After you kill Sean, stay there and take control of the situation for the time

being. I’ll watch over your business here. The old master won’t be so calculative with you, but you have to send Ms. Quimbey back to make him happy.”

Mr. Cash smiled meaningfully.

“Okay, no problem!”

Mr. Cash did not know that the old master was even more attracted to women the older he was.

However, this was for the best. What Mr. Cash wanted was Sean’s power.

As for women, the old master could have as many as he wants!

Mr. Cash walked away. Behind him, Mr. Loubon’s eyes gradually turned cold as he turned to go inside.

The old master regained his composure and slowly opened his eyes. “He’s gone?”

Mr. Loubon nodded. "Cash has a fiery temper. I believe he won't return in failure."

The old master chuckled. "He can't defeat Sean."

"Then why did you..."

The old master glanced at him. "He has been contacting outsiders in private too frequently lately, so I have to teach him a

lesson. I also want to let Sean know my stance."

Mr. Loubon looked tense. He nodded with a solemn expression.

Everyone thought that the old master's era was coming to an end. It was a pity that Sean could not live up to the old man's expectations.

At night, Sean was in a great mood and had a few drinks with everyone. He urged Yvette to drink a little too.

Yvette did not want to drink because she had to remain vigilant at all times in such a tense and dangerous environment.

She saw that Tate, who was sitting on the opposite side, accompanied Sean and had several drinks.

It was noisy inside, and Yvette did not rush upstairs after finishing her meal.

She was not sleepy.

Yvette walked around the huge living room. The air was humid outside, so it felt more comfortable indoors.

Quite a few people were still standing guard around outside, being vigilant at all times. They all seemed to be local teenagers

that were around eighteen years old.

Yvette wanted to escape, but she knew it was impossible.

When Yvette calmed her thoughts, she suddenly felt like something was wrong.

It was strange that the old master sent someone over today.

She did not even know that she was so important to the old master.

Even if someone entrusted the old master to save her last time, why would the old master listen every time?

Who was the old master's backer?

Yvette could not figure it out.

That backer was probably not from the Stanton family or the Ferguson family.

Who else had so much energy to waste on her?

Just as Yvette was thinking, a beam of light outside the window swept across her eyes.

She felt blinded and could not see clearly, so she subconsciously looked away.

The next second, she heard the sound of countless car engines approaching.

Yvette was stunned. She suddenly heard someone running in and shouting. 1

“Mr. Cash’s people are here! ”

Suddenly, the house was in a frenzy.

They knew it was Mr. Cash because they saw a pot-bellied man carrying an ammunition belt, looking very imposing.

Mr. Cash brought four cars full of armored people.

In an instant, the place was raining bullets.

Yvette shrank behind the pillar in fright. In the next second, someone grabbed her wrist and ran back.

When she raised her head, she saw Sean.

Sean looked solemn and glum, but he was not flustered and was very calm.

Facing the attack from outside, Sean calmly asked his subordinates to be prepared.

They should prepare firearms and ammunition and be ready to fight.

“Boss, let’s hurry to the back door...”

Tate ran over at some point.

Sean paused and pushed Yvette over.

“Tate, take Yvette and leave. Leave this to me.”

“No...”

Tate wanted to say something, but seeing Sean’s decisive face, Tate turned around. However, he saw countless guns aiming at them.

They came for Sean.

Sean's face was solemn and grim. He pulled Yvette behind him.

At this time, he was worried about handing her over to anyone.

He would not make the same mistakes again.

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