

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2001

Chapter 2001

Nicole frowned: “Who is he? Is it Clayton?”

Angie shook her head.

Nicole’s eyes paused, “Eric?”

Angie smiled and did not answer directly, but looked at her quietly: “I really envy you, why does he always like you? Even if you are married and have a baby Son, he still can’t forget you.”

Nicole paused, and for a while, there was a lump of cotton in her throat, and she was speechless.

“Did you make a mistake, I have nothing to do with him, you kidnapped me for him?”

Angie was silent for a moment: “Not all.”

Nicole didn’t understand anymore.

—

Without any hesitation, Angie immediately changed the subject: “I heard that you have given birth to a daughter, Clayton should be very happy, right?”

Nicole glanced at her.

They are not familiar with each other, why did you greet Clayton specially?

Angie smiled, “My son is not liked by his father.”

Nicole paused, looked up at her, and realized that it was Eric.

Angie’s voice was a little hoarse and depressed: “I can only use this method to make him recognize my son. My son can’t be like me, he has to live in the sunshine with his father and grow up healthy.”

“Angie, I don’t want to hurt you. Don’t hate me. When you go back, say sorry to Clayton for me.” Nicole frowned.

She didn’t want to forgive herself, let alone Clayton?

Angie’s eyes flashed and she smiled: “However, I want to know another answer.”

She put her eyes on Nicole and smiled strangely.

Nicole’s heart trembled, and she always had a bad premonition. She would not be grateful to Angie for not beating and scolding her.

Until now, Nicole The precautions in my heart are not much at all.

“What answer?”

Angie didn’t answer, but looked up into the distance, the sea was surging and sparkling.

Nicole always felt that something was different about Angie. Compared with the last time she met, she seemed to be more and more incomprehensible.

She didn't say anything, and Nicole didn't continue to ask. It was in her hands, at least better than in the hands of Liliana.

Another day passed.

Angie and Quinn were still in harmony on the surface, and Nicole wanted to laugh when she saw it. She found that only Angie can come and go freely here.

She has a speedboat and will go out and come back every few days.

But others can't get close to the gate, because the ferocious Tibetan mastiff will only wag its tail at Angie. As soon as others approached, they screamed desperately.

Nicole had no chance to get close.

In the evening, Angie left as always.

Nicole narrowed her eyes. In this kind of sea, the distance that the speedboat can travel is limited, unless her next foothold is not far away, or there is someone to meet her.

Otherwise, thinking of the port would be a bit of a struggle.

She's thinking about this, suddenly a voice came from behind.

It's that maid.

She glanced at Nicole, her voice was calm: "Ms. Angie said, please don't sleep tonight, someone will come."

Nicole was shocked. In an instant, she was a little excited, and her hands tightly grasped the railing. Three days, after three days, did she finally start? She can finally leave.

The maid left.

When Quinn heard the movement, she ran up excitedly: "Someone is coming to pick you up?"

Nicole raised her eyebrows.

Quinn changed her previous sternness and looked at her with excitement and even pleading: "Take me too, or you can go out and tell my son, let him pick me up."

Nicole pursed her lips, she thought Quinn was there Have fun here. But she didn't fall into trouble, she simply nodded, "I don't know if I can take you out, but if I leave, I will definitely tell Eric that you are here."

Quinn breathed a sigh of relief, stood there, and followed and get excited. "That's great, when I find Eric, I'll let him find Ingrid, and we can reunite as a family."

Nicole twitched the corners of her mouth and looked at the direction on the balcony.

Finally saw hope.

Just Nicole wait and wait.

Waited until midnight.

She heard a roar from the sea.

Angie is back.

Nicole was awake the whole time, and just as she was about to run downstairs, she watched the servant at the door.

She has a meal.

In just a few minutes, there seemed to be a lot of footsteps.

Popped into this place in a hurry.

Don't know if it's an enemy or a friend?

For a moment. There were many people in front of her. The bodyguards in black. Nicole was slightly startled.

"Ms. Stanton, please."

Nicole knew when the bodyguard in front took out a rope. But she didn't hesitate and stretched out her hand.

The bodyguard tied her hand upside down, very close, and the binding method on the road could not be easily loosened.

Nicole sighed softly, hoping everything went well tonight. She followed downstairs. When she got downstairs, She saw that Quinn and Angie were also there.

Quinn was treated more than her, dressed neatly and specially changed into a new dress.

When Quinn saw Nicole, she looked away expressionlessly. It's not like the person who begged her for help before.

Angie glanced at Nicole and smiled:"Let's go."

In the evening, the sea breeze whistled, and the salty sea breeze came over, and there was a gloomy feeling of falling.

Nicole hated this feeling very much. When she fell into that Savage Island before. What she didn't expect was that Quinn actually followed.

The first time she left the gate of this villa, the Tibetan Mastiff disappeared.

After a long walk, They reached the seaside. Not only a yacht, but also a medium-sized fishing boat.

Quietly, only the whistling of the wind can be heard.

Nicole was pushed onto the boat, and Quinn sat there very stable.

As if not nervous at all.

Angie stood on the deck and looked into the distance.

Gradually.

Looking at the distant direction, there is a yacht coming quickly.

Quinn stood up excitedly, as if realizing something.

“My son is here!”

Nicole glanced at Quinn and did not speak.

Angie couldn't hand them over so easily.

In other words, it is impossible to hand over yourself like this.

Soon.

The other party is getting closer.

When Eric's yacht approached, it was obvious that Angie's people were more alert.

But Angie was not nervous. She looked at Eric with glittering eyes, smiled, and jumped over happily and hugged him.

Eric's face was a little tired, and his stern features were covered with a distinct chill.

The moment Eric saw Quinn, his eyes froze for a moment, and the joy was suppressed before he could express it.

Because he saw Nicole sitting not far from Quinn.

For a moment, his face darkened. He stretched out his hand and shoved Angie away from his body, his face was indifferent: "What do you want to do? Did you arrest my mother and my sister? Nicole again?"

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2002

Chapter 2002

Angie's happy expression disappears on her face with naked eyes.

Eric's attitude was as cold and indifferent as ever.

As if water and fire do not enter.

Angie stood on the opposite side, and smiled slowly again, with a bit of reluctance in the smile: "Eric, I rescued them, you can't blame me like that."

Eric snorted coldly.

Quinn paused, then stood up and said, “Eric, what Angie said is true, your sister and I were almost killed by that hawk in Liberty, if it weren’t for Angie, how could I be so safe?”

Eric’s eyes were cold and hard: “The person I sent to find you rushed to the air. If you are really safe, why didn’t you contact me?” There was a thin layer of anger between his eyebrows.

Quinn was speechless for a while.

—

Angie explained in a gentle voice: “Because she is inconvenient, if she contacts you, my brother will definitely notice, how can I see you smoothly then?”

“Is it going smoothly now?”

Eric asked Angie’s face was as dark as ink: “Where’s my sister?”

Angie’s eyes flashed, and she lowered her eyes to look at Quinn.

Eric tilted his head to look at Quinn: “Where’s Ingrid?”

He asked again.

Quinn took a deep breath: “Ingrid, she insisted on going to find that Liliana. I persuaded her, but she didn’t listen, and she was unwilling to go with us, so she had to go to Liliana.”

Eric's face instantly turned ashen.

Angie smiled: "Don't worry, my brother will take good care of her."

Eric obviously didn't believe it, but he was speechless for a while. He glanced back, and the people on Eric's boat jumped straight onto Angie's boat.

Ready to take people away.

But Angie's people took a step forward and blocked both of them firmly.

"Angie, what are you doing?"

Eric almost gritted his teeth.

Angie smiled and tilted her head to look at him: "Although I don't have any malicious intentions. I can't be a good person for nothing. I said before I came here that I have my conditions."

Eric stared at her for a few seconds, the eyes are deep and dark: "Speak."

Angie lowered her eyes, sorted out her mood, and said, "I want you to announce to the public that Cairo is your son, and then take him back to Ferguson's family, and take good care of him!"

"Impossible."

Eric refused with a grim expression. His eyes swept away with a bit of coldness in his eyes: "I can't recognize someone else's son. I don't care who the father of your child is, don't even think about falling on me! I don't bear the blame!"

Angie held back the emotion on her face, aggrieved and angry: “Cairo is your son, why don’t you believe it!”

Eric’s eyes swept over her indifferently and mockingly. In his eyes, Angie was not a simple and kind woman at all.

Eric was not surprised that she was pregnant with someone else and fell on him.

This kind of humiliation, how could Angie be calm?

Her eyes were flushed, and she had accumulated so much emotion and vented it all at once.

She pointed to Nicole who was sitting there: “I know, you don’t care whether my child is yours or not, do you care who the person who gave birth to you is? If it was her, you wouldn’t doubt it at all. Or, if you knew it wasn’t yours, you would happily recognize it, wouldn’t you?”

Nicole sat up straight, her body was extremely nervous.

She was quite worried that the two of them had collapsed, and if the conversation collapsed, could she go back?

This Angie is a love brain, what does it matter if Eric likes it or not?

Why did she have to hang herself from a tree?

Eric was silent for a few seconds, his eyes sank like ink, staring at Angie: “It’s not you anyway.”

Angie froze, knowing the answer, but when she heard him say it himself, he still felt like her heart was broken and felt uncomfortable.

Quinn saw something was wrong with the two of them, and she probably thought the same as Nicole.

She couldn't wait to stand up: "Eric, Angie is sincere to you. I have seen that child, he looks really like you. The one you have seen before is black because he is too young. In fact, he is already white now. More..."

Eric obviously couldn't listen to her.

Angie took a deep breath and took a long time to calm down. "Forget it, whether you believe it or not, whether you do a paternity test or endure acting, you must recognize Cairo!"

Eric's brows were faintly irritated. A bit of coldness flashed in his dark eyes. "What if I don't?"

Angie smiled, and there was a bit of cruelty in the smile: "Do you think you can take them away? Or, once I tell my brother, he will take it away smoothly."

Eric fell silent.

Angie chuckled: "The news of my disappearance has delayed my brother. That's a chance I specially left for you."

She said the last sentence with a deep meaning.

Eric's brows trembled slightly, he looked up at her suddenly, and the sharpness in his eyes flashed past.

Then it becomes nothingness.

He narrowed his eyes, gauging how much Angie knew.

Angie also looked at him. The Four eyes facing each other.

Eric gritted his teeth, his eyes trembled. His voice was steady: “Okay, I promise you.”

He loosened his collar and looked very light: “Let go.”

He didn’t care whether the child was his or not, but he knew it wasn’t what he expected. The child, even if it is, he will not like it.

Angie forced Cairo to his side, who knows what the abacus was?

There was a moment of silence.

Angie smiled and pointed to the two people behind: “You can choose one.” The words fell.

The atmosphere was instantly stagnant and cold.

Eric looked at her fiercely: “What did you say?”

Angie was a little scared, but she couldn’t wait to see his choice.

“A child can only be replaced by another person. Unless you have another child with me, I will let both of them go. But it will take a long time!”

The atmosphere was vaguely wrong.

Quiet, only the whistling of the wind can be heard.

Nicole felt that the blood all over his body was cold.

Unexpectedly, Angie actually hit this idea!

She wanted to prove that the most important person in Eric's heart was not Nicole, and she wanted to force Eric to admit that he didn't love Nicole that much.

But why use this way ?

Nicole's heart kept sinking.

Is this still an option ?

A mother, a divorced woman, which one do you choose ?

The eternal topic really made them meet!

Eric looked at Angie indifferently, his face tense and ugly.

Angie smiled and looked at Eric: "Don't worry, you made a choice, no matter who it is, I will give the other person to my brother, and I will not hurt them."

Nicole glanced at her.

She didn't hurt herself, but handing it over to Liliana, what's the difference between life and death ?

Nicole and Quinn's expressions changed slightly.

Quinn couldn't help but looked at Eric eagerly: "What are you hesitating about, is it worth your hesitation when I gave birth to you ? Who is more important between me and that woman ? She died and she was a scourge !"
“

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Chapter 2003

Eric's face turned cold.

Everyone was waiting for Eric to make a choice. In fact, what he wanted to see more is the expression on his choice.

Because everyone knows who he will choose.

It's just that Eric, who is so strong and has no weaknesses, gives up the woman he loves again and again. That kind of hurt can make people feel happy.

The love he talks about is not worth speaking at all.

He gave up Nicole again and again, wasn't it a form of self-torture?

But every time, he had to force himself to choose a correct answer. Every time he hesitated, Angie's face became more ugly. "Do you still want to choose her? Since you've given up, why are you still hesitating this time? I'm much better than Caleb at the beginning. He let her die, but I didn't."

"Is there a difference?"

—

Eric asked coldly.

"What's the difference between Caleb and you?"

His eyes were cold, and his eyebrows were so gloomy that he could freeze to death.

Angie pursed her lips, her eyes twinkling.

That sentence obviously hurt her.

There's difference.

But if Nicole can live in her hands, is Eric hesitant about even this difference?

Is Nicole really that important?

Angie smiled, with a twisted smile: "There's no difference, so you'd better make a decision quickly. It's dark and the boat won't be able to get out."

Eric's aura was extremely cold and the wind-blown sails rattled. He stood there, with the endless sea behind him, dark and deep.

Nicole looked at him, the struggles and fears in her heart slowly disappeared. She hated Eric.

Just like when she was on an uninhabited island, he brought someone over to rescue her, and he tried his best.

It doesn't seem to matter what the result is. She hesitated and struggled, and she should be grateful.

Just when Quinn was so anxious that she started yelling at him for having no conscience.

Nicole suddenly spoke, her voice calm and calm: "Eric, it's okay, you should choose your family. If it were me, I would do the same. You don't owe me, even if I have an accident here. You don't have to blame yourself, because it has nothing to do with you."

Nicole knew that it was pure bad luck that Eric was caught.

But she's also very happy.

In the room on that boat, if Eric hadn't deliberately hidden her, she would be in the hands of Liliana at this moment.

Liliana hates her and will definitely not make her feel better.

A sudden accident had nothing to do with Eric.

The entanglement between them is deep, but also very shallow.

So shallow that he shouldn't hesitate.

Angie glanced at Nicole with a somewhat complicated look in her eyes.

Nicole stood there with her hands tied behind her, but looked at Eric with open eyes: "There is a saying, you must bring it to me, and let my husband Clayton take care of himself... and our daughter."

The only thing she cared about was them.

Eric looked at Nicole with gloomy eyes, but he couldn't see any expression, but his eyes were complicated and dark, even colder than the sea behind him. He clenched his fists tightly.

There was always a bad premonition. He looked at Nicole calmly, as if he would disappear in front of her eyes in the next second.

Can the pain of the past be repeated?

There seemed to be two forces in his body tearing at each other, allowing him to choose.

He didn't want to leave her.

What a great opportunity to make amends.

But isn't it right and proper to choose his own mother?

After a long time.

Eric looked at Nicole with dark eyes, and said in a dry, hoarse voice, "I'm sorry."

Eric owed her so much in his life, it seems only sorry.

Sorry, Angie breathed a sigh of relief.

Quinn also stopped scolding, and eagerly came out from behind Angie and ran towards Eric's boat.

Angie breathed a sigh of relief and looked at Eric with a half-smiling smile: "You are doing well, I just want you to know that even if you don't love me, you can't be with her anymore. Cairo sent over, keep your promise.

By the way, you'd better not talk about this place, otherwise, maybe you will be invited as a guest next time! When Quinn heard what she said to her, she nodded immediately.

"Don't worry, I will never say it, I will just pretend I didn't see it, I didn't see anything, you can do whatever you want with that woman!"

Hearing this, Angie smiled.

As she spoke, she glanced at the bodyguard behind her.

The bodyguard understood and immediately dragged Nicole away and carried her into the cabin.

Eric held back his emotions: “You have to take her with you, where? “

Angie raised her eyebrows: “Of course it was given to my brother.” Just as she was talking, he suddenly heard an exclamation from the back of the cabin. “She jumped into the sea...”

In shock, Eric rushed over desperately.

Angie didn't expect this to happen, and her face changed slightly

“Eric...”

“Nicole—”

The man roared. The sea was extremely unstable, the waves were rolling, and it was easy to swallow a fresh life.

When the sea breeze blew, everyone's hearts were filled with fear. It's cold.

Where is Nicole's shadow?

Angie followed up in shock, looked at the bodyguard and asked, “Has the rope been untied? “

If it's untied, maybe she's already prepared.

There's still a silver lining.

If not...

Eric's heart sank completely.

Seeing that she was about to jump down after taking off her clothes, but Angie hugged him tightly from behind: “Don’t jump, Eric, this is the sea, no one can come up alive!”

Eric pushed her away suddenly.

Angie stumbled and almost fell, but fortunately she was pulled by the bodyguard in time: “Go away!”

Eric stared at her with scarlet eyes, his face was cold and terrifying: “I don’t need to be with her, I can watch her marry. To others, but I can’t watch her die!”

For the rest of his life, apart from giving up his beloved woman again and again, what else could he remember?

These will become his shame!

Just to prove to the world that he doesn’t deserve to love her?

But what did he do wrong?

Repeated injuries are not from the heart!

Why can Clayton, a latecomer, stand by her side?

How much less is his love than Clayton?

But he unknowingly became a joke!

Angie looked at Eric with a pale face. It seems that she has never seen Eric lose control.

Heartbroken, hopeless.

All for another woman!

After Eric shouted, he turned around and was about to jump down.

Angie stopped him again, with crying and trembling in her voice: “I was wrong. I shouldn’t force you. I don’t want to kill her, but don’t jump, you will really die!”

Both of them tried their best to compete, and the bodyguard beside Angie stubbornly stopped her.

Everyone knows how important this man is to Angie.

Angie cried and shouted: “I was wrong, you can do whatever you want me to do. Don’t jump off, please...”

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Chapter 2004

A few minutes past.

The longer the time, the less hope there is.

The waves beat the boat.

The hull swayed and floated unevenly.

Several large ships appeared quietly in the distance, with their sails raised high.

Angie’s bodyguard noticed, her expression changed: “Miss, someone is coming, let’s retreat!”

Angie shook her head and pulled Eric: “Let’s go together.”

Eric wished he could throw this dog-skin plaster into the sea. He really hates this woman to death!

—

He was clearly anxious, but he couldn’t do anything.

This feeling, as if throwing him into the sea up and down, feeling the approach of death.

“Go away, I’ll let you go!”

Eric gritted his teeth.

Angie cried and shook her head.

The bodyguard hurriedly set fire to it.

Several large ships are getting closer.

It was for their ship.

In less than a minute, at full power, several large ships surrounded their ship.

Quinn, who was already on Eric’s boat, was driven to Angie’s boat.

Eric’s face was pale, and he didn’t dare to say a word.

Angie and the bodyguard looked at the people who got off the big boat in shock.

The person in the forefront is Clayton.

He approached with awe-inspiring aura, his eyes were cold and dark, and there was no emotion, and waves were brewing in his eyes.

Seeing Angie and Eric, but not seeing Nicole, his aura instantly became extremely cold.

“What about people?”

He looked at Angie with an ugly expression, wishing to eat people fiercely.

Angie was so frightened that her face turned pale, and she did not dare to speak.

Clayton looked at Eric, who was in a state of embarrassment: “Where’s Nicole?”

Clayton voice was very calm, very quiet. But it made his feel terrified.

Eric stared at the surging sea in silence, his eyes were red.

Late...It’s too late.

Clayton stepped forward a few steps and pushed him to the railing, half of his body hanging outside.

With a little force, it can be pushed into the bottom of the sea and never come back to life.

Clayton’s voice was hoarse, threatening and low: “I ask you, where is Nicole?”

The wind from the sea rattled their clothes. Everyone was shocked by this scene.

Quinn's face turned pale with fright, and passed out on the spot.

The bodyguards brought by Eric wanted to step forward to help, but were stubbornly blocked by Clayton's people.

Airtight.

Angie screamed in fright, and was about to step forward and pull Clayton's arm: "Don't touch him, I did it, Nicole just accidentally fell into the sea, I didn't want to kill her. It was her Jump into the sea by herself!"

Angie's words entered Clayton's ears along the sea breeze. His eyes sank and his face instantly cold.

His deep eyes glanced at Eric with a bit of shock.

The hand that suppressed Eric was even harder, terribly ruthless!

Angie cried so hard that she lost all the pride and capital she had just now: "Clayton, she really jumped!"

Clayton gave a slap on her face and Angie was thrown to the ground with a very obvious expression on her face with slap print.

He was full of anger, "Did it by yourself? You jump and I'll see it!"

When Clayton scolded, Angie turned pale with fright and then speechless.

Angie looked at Clayton's eyes with a bit of horror.

Clayton's not a gentleman as he's always been a lunatic. He does all kinds of evil and beats women, he is different from Eric.

He will never be bound by morality.

The people behind her pulled Angie up and controlled it.

Clayton's eyes were extremely indifferent, and he stared at Eric: "I really think highly of you. She died in your hands again. This is your deep affection, it's disgusting!"

Eric's face was ugly, he could resist Yes, but he didn't.

Half of his body was almost thrown into the sea. But there was no expression on his face. He would rather be thrown by Clayton and die with Nicole. So he doesn't struggle, doesn't resist.

He lost utterly.

From the front deck, the bodyguards shouted:

"Mr. Sloan, it's your wife!"

Everyone gave way in shock.

Clayton suddenly let go of his hand and ran to the deck desperately.

A bodyguard was still submerged in the water, but one hand held onto Nicole tightly.

Nicole's face was pale, and she was immersed in the water for nearly five minutes, and her life and death were unknown.

She closed her eyes and seemed breathless.

At that moment, Clayton's heart trembled.

He bent his knees abruptly, knelt down halfway, and went to pull Nicole.

The people behind came to help.

Nicole was pushed up, her eyes were tightly closed, and her face turned pale blue.

Clayton touched her face and looked calm, but there was an obvious trembling in his voice: "Nicole, baby..."

He choked for a moment, and without saying more, he started to give her chest compressions and artificial respiration.

Everyone watched nervously.

This's no drowning in an ordinary pool.

This'ss in the sea.

Four minutes is enough to drown a person.

He had never been so flustered, and extremely happy.

Hope it's a false alarm.

But no matter what he did, there was no reaction from the people below him.

His hands began to tremble. 'I really hope it's me who is in danger.'

He shouldn't have brought her out and shouldn't have left her alone in the room.

“do not scare me.....”

With a low voice, he pinched her face and gave artificial respiration again.

He tasted the salty sea water in her mouth, and his heart ached to death.

How scared she must be!

How could I be so late!

He hated every minute he was late, and was tortured like being late.

Eric stumbled over, with disbelief in his eyes, “How could...”

How could she be here ?

Just as he was about to touch her, Clayton waved him away: “Go away!”

He protected his people like a beast.

No one wants to touch a finger!

Clayton picked up Nicole and ran to his big boat:

“Go back and find a doctor!” The captain heard the movement and paused, “I’m a doctor, put it down!”

The captain and Clayton has known each other for a long time and has worked for him from the very beginning.

He still knew Clayton well.

On the surface, they are gentle and clean, but they eat people behind their backs without spitting out bones.

He can't win against such a person. He has never seen a woman beside Clayton, and this woman is still his wife.

This time is the only time.

He always thought that Clayton was looking for a wife to hide from the public.

To be able to live a normal life.

But since Nicole disappeared, he has changed like a different person. He wasn't looking for a wife to become a normal person. He became a normal person because of his wife.

How strange!

Clayton watched the captain save the man.

He has been drifting at sea all year round, and he has more experience than Clayton in dealing with such situations.

One minute, two minutes...

the longer.

The more cold sweat on Clayton's forehead. He pursed his thin lips tightly, his eyes were deep, and he looked at Nicole without blinking.

His face was as pale as paper. His life was dark and half-life in disguise.

All his hopes are on this woman.

Never thought that if she died here, would he leave alive?

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2005

Chapter 2005

The captain was constantly doing first aid, without a moment's slack.

Finally, Nicole moved. She coughed heavily, spitting out the fluid in her abdomen.

The captain heaved a sigh of relief and fell to the side.

Clayton glanced at him, his eyes darkened: "Thank you so much."

He didn't say more, and put all his attention on Nicole. "Baby, wake up. It's fine... it's fine, I'm here..."

He said, gently pressing against her face as if touching some rare treasure.

That kind of cautious, let people see it is heartbreaking.

The captain turned his face away.

—

Having known him for so long, this "thank you" in front of me is the most sincere.

Clayton never regarded them as friends, just his subordinates.

For the first time, he received Clayton's heartfelt thanks.

Clayton lowered his head, leaned over, and lay on Nicole's shoulder.

He did not notice. Tears in his eyes fell into Nicole's neck. piping hot.

“Let me in, let me in and see...”

Eric’s movement came from outside.

It’s a pity that Clayton’s people stopped him.

The captain glanced at him.

The anger in Clayton’s eyes rekindled, he glanced gloomily at the door:

“Those who are here today, don’t even want to leave.” The captain nodded, and then walked out with people.

Soon, the people outside stopped moving.

The captain turned back.

Looking at Clayton holding Nicole and not letting go, he ordered: “Go back to the shore immediately, you have to go to the hospital.”

The captain nodded, knowing that it was urgent.

The stagnant water spit out, but no one can guarantee that there will be sequelae.

Nicole fell into a coma again in the second half.

In less than half an hour, the boat docked.

They went to a nearby private hospital.

Go straight in for first aid.

Clayton was waiting outside, his face gloomy.

The captain sniffed the cigarette by the side.

A bodyguard came over with a change of clothes, "Mr. Sloan."

Clayton slowly raised his head and recognized that this person was the water ghost who rescued Nicole.

The corners of his lips moved: "What's your name?"

"Sergio."

Clayton nodded: "Very good, thanks to you."

He clenched his fists. Almost, he will lose her.

Sergio nodded slightly and pursed his lips: "It was you who asked me to dive under Eric's boat and followed him all the time. At first I didn't expect Madam to fall into the sea, but luckily it was too late, but Madam was tied with her hands and struggled in the sea. There's no chance..."

Clayton's eyes flickered slightly, and there was a thick haze at the bottom of his eyes, and his eyebrows cooled: "Yeah, there's no chance to even struggle, she can't even survive."

He almost gritted his teeth. The words that come out.

A monstrous anger ignited in his heart.

Can't wait to swallow all the emotions.

He couldn't imagine that picture.

When Nicole came, she was still very happy to wear beautiful jewelry.

As soon as he turned his head, he was unable to struggle in the sea.

She must be in pain.

The light was dim, and the man's eyes were extremely sharp and dangerous.

He was like a wild beast that was off the reins, he just wanted to kill all those who bullied her.

A long time.

He looked up at Sergio again: "Madam really jumped off by herself?"

Sergio paused, his eyes darkened: "No."

Clayton narrowed his eyes and gritted his teeth, "Speak clearly."

Sergio: "At that time, Madam was on deck watching Eric negotiating with Angie, and I was below the deck. As a result, Angie took the person to the stern, and there were many people on the other side, so I didn't show up. But when I looked over from the side, Angie's subordinates did not show up. Not to save her, but to push her on her back. Mr. Sloan, I can be sure that Madam didn't jump off by herself."

The voice fell.

The door to the emergency room was silent.

Deadly still.

Can't even hear breathing long time.

Clayton's inner darkness that had been suppressed for a long time seemed to be revealed and released with force.

His bloodthirsty numbness took over all his emotions again.

Anger shouted cruelty, and he wanted to kill those people cleanly.

Nicole didn't jump off herself.

How could she have jumped on her own?

Nicole was so afraid of death that she would complain for days if she was accidentally burned, and she would not die calmly. She knew that she would never give up looking for him.

Even if it's just hope, she won't. It turns out that someone really hurt her!

Clayton's silent look is like a dormant beast.

The captain patted Sergio's shoulder and looked back at Clayton: "Mr. Sloan, over there, we have already mixed half of his efforts, should we continue?"

Clayton raised his head with scarlet eyes and bloodthirsty: "Continue."

"Then Eric and Angie..."

"Lock up."

He spat out a few words softly, Extremely indifferent.

The captain understood what he meant, patted him on the shoulder, and said in a low voice: "Don't forget the plan you participated in, Eric can't die, once he dies, the military of Mediania will soon follow you. The gain is not worth the loss, fortunately Madam is alright, just let it out."

Clayton did not respond indifferently.

The captain straightened up, glanced at him, and said nothing. He turned to look at Sergio: "Are you still feeling sick?"

Sergio pursed his lips and stood up straight: “No.”

The captain nodded and looked at Clayton: “How about having him by your side?”

Clayton glanced at him: “Okay.”

Sergio’s face was obviously a little happy.

He is Libertarian and his parents are also Libertarian, but they died in a foreign war.

He made a living abroad, and he had no success.

Just be a mercenary.

He followed Clayton at the military base a few years ago, but the people who can follow Clayton with him are all excellent people.

They are not qualified.

The military base was abandoned, and he drifted with the captain.

When he was young, he didn’t want to be like this for the rest of his life.

He needs a chance, a chance to get ahead.

So when Clayton was looking for someone who was familiar with water, strong endurance and loyal, he did not hesitate to recommend himself.

Finally, he succeeded.

...

Nicole was sent out and sent directly to the observation room.

The doctor took off the mask: “Although her life is not in danger, she choked into a large amount of seawater, her lungs were infected, and her ribs were slightly fractured due to the pressure of gravity. Now she must be well cultivated and observed.”

Clayton’s eyes, There was silence for a few seconds.

Only then did he slowly nod his head, with a bit of emotion on his face: “Okay, thank you.”

At least, his baby didn’t leave.

Watching Nicole was sent to the intensive care unit, he stood outside and not daring to blink.

The captain brought his mobile phone, and it happened that a call came: “A person surnamed Stanton ? Is it your wife’s family ?”

Clayton glanced.

It’s Grant.

Clayton was silent and answered the phone and responded. “Big brother.”

Grant said: “Is there something wrong ? I heard that several sites of Liliana were taken over for no reason. He is looking for revenge everywhere. You bring Nicole, be careful.”

The bottom line is still worried about Nicole.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2006

Chapter 2006

Clayton's hand tightened on his mobile phone. He answered in a low voice.

Grant heard something was wrong, and immediately said, "Is she next to you? Let her answer the phone."

Clayton was silent for a second, his eyes surging fiercely. Silent for a few seconds. He pursed his lips and said, "She can't answer the phone temporarily, brother, we are in the hospital."

Clayton paused and took a deep breath. Actually Clayton wanted to hide it, but couldn't. He said everything briefly.

Unless he takes Nicole far away to a place that the Stanton family can't touch.

Otherwise, this matter will be known sooner or later.

If he deliberately concealed it, the fact that he was finally accepted by the Stanton family would be ruined.

Nicole loves them, so Clayton can't do it. In any case, it was his fault.

—

Grant's voice was low and indifferent: "So, she almost died there?"

Clayton was silent.

Grant said: "I'll send someone to pick you up right away."

"Brother, we're staying here for the time being, it's very safe, and you can't touch it here." Clayton rubbed his eyebrows and said in a deep tone.

“Besides, as long as things are not over, they will keep staring at Nicole.”

For a long time.

Grant probably knew what he meant, but neither of them broke it.

Grant: “Take care of my sister.”

“Okay.” Clayton replied.

A few seconds passed.

Grant spoke again, and he should have calmed down:

“Don’t ruin your future because of one person, Eric’s identity is eye-catching. He can’t have an accident in your hands, otherwise you and Nicole can’t escape the relationship.”

Clayton didn’t answer.

It was only after a full minute that he responded.

Grant breathed a sigh of relief and hung up the phone. He could feel the gritted hatred of Clayton when he mentioned Eric. If he was more ruthless, maybe everyone would be dead now. He also hated Eric. Most of the things Eric brought to Nicole and the Stanton family were unfortunate.

But morally speaking, there was nothing terribly wrong with him.

He shouldn’t die in Clayton’s hands.

Emotions are immoral.

hung up the phone.

Grant called Mr. Jenson directly: “Did you let Liliana go on purpose?”

Mr. Jenson paused, “Mr. Stanton, let’s make an appointment to talk?”

Grant said: “No, because Liliana was let go, My sister is in danger, how will this account be calculated?”

People in the shopping malls have always been in awe of those in the officialdom.

The Stanton family is no exception.

The friendship that has been continued through the years of achievements is not shallow, but if it really threatens the interests of one party, they will not share weal and woe with each other.

Mr. Jenson was silent for a moment before speaking: “We also knew that the person who was sent to stare at Lianli didn’t meet Nicole. We thought it was all right, but we didn’t expect this kind of accident to happen.”

Grant’s tone was extremely cold with a bit of gloom in the bottom of his eyes: “Mr. Jenson, give my sister a breath, no problem?”

“Of course no problem.”

At the private hospital.

The bodyguards have surrounded the place.

When Nicole woke up, she only felt discomfort in her throat, as if something was itchy in her lungs. She just wanted to cough, but when she coughed, her chest hurt terribly.

Hear movement.

The person sitting next to him suddenly stood up, walked over, and asked her softly, “Awake? What else is uncomfortable?”

Nicole squinted, looking at the person in front of her, the warm and familiar face, Let her heart tremble slightly.

After all, it's not Angie's face.

Does this mean that she is saved?

Suddenly, she was excited to get up to see clearly, but there was a sharp pain in her chest.

Her face turned pale.

The cold sweat on her forehead instantly came out.

Clayton's face was ugly, he immediately rang the bell to call the doctor, and slowly helped Nicole to lie down, “Don't move, lie down and don't move, the sea water is poured into the lungs, it must be very painful, two ribs are cracked. Luckily, I got your life back.”

Nicole heard this, lay down and slowed down for a while before opening her eyes again.

Clayton's eyes looked at her without blinking, and Nicole could clearly see the scarlet bloodshot in Clayton eyes, which was tired and cold.

Suddenly, Nicole raised her hand slightly.

Clayton grabbed it immediately and whispered softly, for fear of scaring her: “What do you want, speak slowly.”

Nicole paused, pursed his lips, and his voice was dry and hoarse: “How long have you been asleep?”

Nicole Lost for three days, Clayton did not sleep for three days.

In the middle of it, he couldn't hold on for a while, but he was soon awakened by a nightmare.

In the dream, she was screaming for help.

Poor as hell.

How could he sleep?

But Clayton couldn't tell the truth, so he pulled the corner of his mouth reluctantly and comforted her: “I just didn't sleep well. How could I sleep without you?”

He was telling the truth, even when Nicole was in a coma, he couldn't help but shut up. Eyes closed, but soon woke up.

She lowered her head, put her face in her palm, and rubbed lightly.

Nicole's fragrance came over, which made him feel at ease instantly.

The panic that was almost lost, slowly settled down.

That feeling, as if it could grab his neck and choke his breath.

At the beginning, he survived under the threat of merchants, and he knew this feeling well.

Since he has the ability to break away from the threat of merchants.

For a long time, he didn't have this sense of crisis.

Nicole was sluggish for a moment before he wanted to laugh: "Fancy words."

Clayton smiled, and the two looked at each other without saying a word.

The doctor brought people in.

They were all foreign doctors, and Nicole realized that he had not returned to Liberty.

She was nervous for a moment.

But Clayton had been standing there looking at her all the time, and his gentle and dignified appearance made her relax slowly.

The doctor checked it again, and it took less than twenty minutes.

They watched Clayton talk about Nicole's situation in E language.

Clayton just lowered his eyes and listened carefully, nodding from time to time.

But fortunately, there was no terrible sadness on his face.

This proves that her situation is not that bad.

Doctors filed out.

The room was quiet again.

Clayton sat back, looked at her, and smiled: "Grant and Kai want to see you, I will tell them the address later."

He thought that Nicole had just woken up and must have wanted to see her family.

Nicole shook her head, and she pursed her lips: “Don’t let them come, it’s dangerous here, Kai is timid, and the Grant is very busy.”

Hearing what he said, Nicole knew that she didn’t tell Floyd that she was in danger.

She was still relieved.

Clayton’s expression was tense for a moment, and he looked at her: “Then let’s go back and make a video call with them?”

Nicole nodded.

Quiet for a moment.

Only then did Clayton summon up the courage to ask her, “Did that woman beat you?”

When he asked, his voice was hoarse and deep, with a bit of gloom in his eyes.

Although there was no trauma on her body, he knew very well that there were many ways for this kind of person to torture people.

If he dares to use it on Nicole, even if it is one, he will not let it go easily!

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2007

Chapter 2007

Only then did Nicole realize who “that woman” was referring to?

It was Angie who took her away.

Nicole pursed her lips and shook her head, “No.”

Clayton’s eyes finally relaxed a bit.

Hide quickly.

He touched Nicole’s thinned wrist and felt distressed: “That’s good, my baby has been wronged. I will definitely get it back for you.”

Nicole looked at him with a bit of relief, perhaps because of a serious illness The reasons for the unhealed overflowed with strong attachment and grievances.

“She has a big Tibetan Mastiff, but it’s scary, no one can run away.”

—

Clayton’s eyes flashed, he smiled calmly, and comforted her softly: “Really? Don’t be afraid, they’re all over there. Now, you won’t see that beast again.”

Nicole nodded.

There’re no surprises. Anyway, she won’t go to that island again in the future.

Think about how hard it has been.

She looked at him with watery eyes: “Sell my island!”

That small tropical private island near Naparte cost her % 2 billion.”I haven’t seen it yet, but I’m not in the mood.”

Who let her encounter danger many times, either at sea or on the island.

She doesn’t want to leave the mainland for the rest of her life!

No wonder Floyd often said that facing the loess and turning away from the genius is the safest day!

Clayton frowned in confusion: “Didn’t you always want to find a chance to see it?”

Nicole shook her head decisively: “I won’t go, I won’t go again, I won’t go to any island!”

After a while, Clayton understood in an instant. He didn’t know whether to laugh or cry, but he also understood her shadow. “Okay, I won’t go if you don’t go. I’ll find an agent to sell it.”

Nicole asked him: “I bought it for two billion, don’t lose money, it’s all kai’s hard-earned money.”

Clayton only Can nod in agreement.

But it’s good for her that she has diverted her attention so quickly.

He then chatted a few words about buying the island.

“Actually, what you buy is expensive. This kind of small island with no mainland around it is the favorite of the rich, but generally the rich will use it to store prohibited items or do special purposes.

Because if tourism is developed, ordinary tourists will not go, and I can buy it for 30 million...”

The more he said, the paler Nicole’s face became.

Finally, she couldn’t help interrupting him: “Enough!”

Seeing her face so pale, Clayton looked at her with concern: “Where does it hurt?”

Nicole looked at him faintly : “It hurts.”

Clayton immediately shut up and tucked her quilt.

Nicole fell asleep as soon as she closed her eyes because she was depressed.

When she woke up again, it seemed like it was already dark.

At Midnight.

Outside the stars twinkled.

There are only weak wall lamps in the ward, and the whole is dim.

She couldn’t get used to it for a while, she couldn’t see Clayton when she opened her eyes, and she felt uncomfortable, Insecure.

She tried to sit up, but the pain in her ribs was terrible.

So she lied down again and calmed down.

She heard the voices coming from outside, getting closer and closer.

It was Clayton’s voice.

Cool and low.

“Of course she wouldn’t admit it. If she dared to admit that she had someone push Nicole on purpose, she would have no choice but to die. But it doesn’t matter if she doesn’t admit it. In my case, there is no need to provide evidence.”

Another person: “Mr. Sloan After all, Angie has a lot of power behind her. She has more prestige than Liliana, if her people know that we have taken her, they may come to target us, then...”

Clayton chuckled With a sigh: “Didn’t she deliberately spread the news of her disappearance before? How would everyone know that she is in our hands? If I thought she didn’t move Nicole, would I let her go?”

Another person lowered his voice, He opened his mouth: “Mr. Sloan, is there any purpose for Angie to capture his wife?”

According to Eric’s mother, she wanted to threaten Eric to make a choice and recognize his son.

But I always feel that it will not be so simple, and it will take a lot of trouble, not like her style. The voices outside were silent for a while.

Nicole opened her eyes and looked at the dark ceiling, her heart froze.

She clenched her fists tightly, and the weightlessness and fear of falling into the deep sea suddenly flooded into her heart.

At the moment of drowning, she was able to swim and her hands were tied, and there was nothing she could do. The boundless sea robbed her of her breath in an instant. That kind of despair that went deep into the bones was really a nightmare.

Thinking about it now, in the bones The trembling fear never disappeared.

Someone pushed the door and came in.

She shuddered suddenly, trembling. The person who came came lightened his steps, and suddenly, she felt horrified.

“Who?”

Her lips were pale. The visitor paused and said quickly, “It’s me, don’t be afraid.”

He stretched out his hand to turn on the light, the light filled the whole room, and the warm light sprinkled on him. He stood there with bright eyebrows, handsome and indifferent like a sculpture.

Seeing it was Clayton, Nicole breathed a sigh of relief.

Clayton Walking forward, he touched her forehead, sweating.

He pursed his lips, “Did you have a nightmare?”

Nicole didn’t explain much, just nodded.

Clayton stroked her hair: “Don’t be afraid, I won’t go anymore. There was a deep sense of shame in his voice.”

On the boat that day, it was very likely that he was trying to get out of the way, but Angie took advantage of it.

He was fooled, so that people could take advantage of it.

That put Nicole in danger.

Nicole stretched out her hand, hugged his broad shoulders, and closed her eyes.

“Husband...” She said in a low, hoarse voice.

At this time, she was harmless like a child.

Clayton’s heart softened and he said “um”.

She only called him that when she was coquettish.

Every time Clayton shouted like this, it made him feel a softness that had been pulled out of the bones.

No resistance.

He didn’t dare to hold her too tightly, but he used a little force. “I’m sorry baby.”

His voice was very soft, floating lightly in her ear.

Nicole opened her eyes slightly and saw her look reflected in her dark eyes. She instantly understood her guilt.

She gently traced her facial features and smiled: “What does it have to do with you? You didn’t hurt me.”

Clayton sneered, suppressing the sourness in his throat. “I was careless. If I didn’t take you out, everything would be fine.”

Nicole pinched his ear and chuckled: “My father said that danger cannot be avoided, and it can only be solved.”

The sullen coldness dissipated a little, and in my heart I admired Floyd, my old man again.

“Dad is right.”

He lowered his head and kissed her forehead: “But don’t worry, there will be no next time. Even if something happens to me, I won’t put you in danger again.”

His tone was very light, but every word of the guarantee smashed into her like a stone..

Of course she believed it.

“You can’t be in trouble either,” Nicole muttered, “If you do, I’ll be sad too.”

Clayton responded and touched her face gently: “Okay, how can I make you sad? “

That’s a cruel thing that only the most heinous people would do.

Clayton sat aside: “you’re hungry, I have someone prepare food for you, and I’ll bring it right away.”

“I’m not hungry.”

Clayton: “I’m hungry.”

Nicole: “...”