

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2008

Chapter 2008

After a while, the food is brought up.

They are all Libertarian food that Nicole likes to eat on weekdays. But she couldn't move, Clayton fed her little by little, and when the porridge reached her mouth and smelled the fragrance, she felt a great appetite.

Nicole finally had enough to eat and drink, and Clayton smiled a little more.

Only then Nicole realized that Clayton hadn't eaten a single bite.

“Come down to eat...”

Wasn't Clayton the one who just called out to be hungry?

Why am I so inactive?

Clayton smiled, “Baby, You don't need to be so troublesome.”

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He swept away the rest of her meal without any dislike.

Just woke up, Nicole was not sleepy at all.

She watched Clayton finish eating, packed up her things, and made herself another cup of coffee.

Only to realize that Clayton was planning to stay up late with her?

Nicole frowned and said, “What kind of coffee do you drink at night?”

Clayton paused slightly, then smiled: “Refreshing.”

“Don’t drink, I’m afraid you will die suddenly.”

Nicole watched him sincerely. She, who has always followed Floyd’s health care, can’t stand the people around her who don’t pay attention to taking care of her body.

Clayton stiffened, sighed, and glanced at Nicole helplessly.

Not so much, right?

But Clayton didn’t hold his tongue and could only take the coffee, “Okay, then don’t drink it, I’ll smell it.”

Nicole didn’t stop, but smiled: “Then tell me what happened these days, how did you find me?”

Clayton: “I found it with Eric’s boat.”

Nicole frowned, puzzled.

Clayton raised his eyebrows: “Someone arrests you, definitely not just for revenge. I know the movement of the stinger. It’s not his words, it’s someone else. Someone arrests you for a purpose. About you, I am here with Stanton. There is no news at home, that is Eric.”

When Clayton mentioned the name “Eric”, his tone was a little cold. But it was just a trance, his attitude was still warm and clear.

It was as if Nicole had misunderstood, “So, you let people stare at him?”

Clayton curled his lips, with a bit of disdain, “Yes, when I received the news that he was sailing, I felt something was wrong, so I let people who are familiar with water hide under his boat. That’s the person who rescued you after you fell into the sea.”

Nicole was silent for a moment, then took a deep breath.

In other words, if it wasn’t for Clayton’s vigilance and alertness, she would have been buried in the belly of the fish long ago?

But Nicole didn’t understand how she fell into the sea. She was clearly standing on the deck, but fell into the sea in the next second.

She didn’t even have time to react.

The feeling of suffocation came instantly.

Seeing her face change, Clayton didn’t say anything, and held her hand: “Are you Afraid?”

He stared at Nicole’s face tightly, for fear that something was wrong.

Nicole paused, nodded, and clutched the quilt tightly with the other hand: “How could I fall? There are railings on the deck...”

Clayton’s face changed slightly, his eyes flashed a little cold, “Didn’t you dance by yourself?”

“Am I stupid?” Nicole frowned, “Don’t say I waited for three days. Eric went, it means that I still have a chance to live, even if he doesn’t care

about me, he will definitely follow. There is a chance, and I know that you will come to me. Why should I jump into the sea?”

Thinking that you can scare her with stinging?

A person who was almost abolished by her hands, does she need to be so afraid?

Nicole was furious.

Clayton touched her shoulder to calm her down. “I know, then confirm that it’s Angie’s person.”

“Angie’s person? I don’t understand, she hasn’t touched me for three days, and she keeps saying that it won’t hurt me, why at that time... ..”

Nicole really didn’t understand the more she thought about it.

Apart from Eric, there was no other entanglement between them.

But she knew that she had nothing to do with Eric, so why did she target her like this?

Clayton paused and leaned forward: “Don’t think about it if you can’t figure it out, I’ll ask it out.”

“Ask it out? She’s in your hands?”

Nicole was surprised, and suddenly remembered what they heard just now, they vaguely Talking about Angie, although I didn’t hear it very clearly. It was not difficult to get in touch.

Clayton has now turned the tide.

Turn defeat into victory.

Clayton nodded calmly, raised his eyebrows, and approached Nicole:
“Do you want to take revenge? I can let her jump into the sea for you or keep her on that island that no one knows about forever. ...”

His voice suddenly fell.

Nicole was slightly startled. Four eyes facing each other.

She look at him seriously, not joking. The corners of her lips pursed into a straight line. There was a strange coldness in the calm eyes.

Nicole paused, her face changed slightly. She stretched out her hand and took her big hand, a little cold, she exerted a little force: “No, although I really want to do this but you are a legitimate businessman. You are different from them. You don’t get your hands dirty.”

She was a little eager, for fear that Clayton would do something irreversible because of her.

Angie harmed Nicole, and Nicole wanted revenge. But she didn’t want Clayton to retaliate in extreme ways.

Then what is the difference between Clayton and Angie and others?

Clayton looked at her fixedly, and after a few seconds, he smiled. There was a slight smile in the warm eyes, as if the coldness just now was just a disguise.

“Of course, I’m just talking. Just teach her a lesson. When we ask the reason, I’ll hand her over to the police.”

Nicole breathed a sigh of relief and nodded.

Clayton tucked the quilt for her: “Would you like to sleep?”

Nicole shook her head, “I want to watch a movie.”

Clayton smiled, “No, you haven’t recovered yet. Your eyes will hurt. Do you want me to read to you?”

Every time Nicole couldn’t sleep before, Clayton read to her and she listen. No matter Chinese or English, She can fall asleep in less than a few minutes.

The sound is really nice.

But this time Nicole felt sorry for him. The spirit on his face was strong, and he must have not had a good rest for a long time.

She yawned and patted the seat next to her: “No, I’m going to sleep, you can sleep too, just sleep here...”

Anyway, the bed in the VIP room is really big, soft and comfortable .

Besides, she doesn’t need injections now, she just needs to rest.

Clayton looked at her, smiled without any hesitation. He took off his jacket and lifted the quilt from the other side and went in, holding her in his arms.

Quietly, no other movement.

It didn’t take long for him to feel her steady breathing, and he knew she was asleep.

There are sleeping ingredients in the medicines taken during the day.

Clayton stared at Nicole's facial features through the light, looking at it inch by inch as if to carve her into his heart.

He didn't dare to show those deep and heavy eyes at will. He was afraid that too heavy feelings would make her feel stressed and burdened. So it can only be revealed little by little and slowly penetrated into her life.

For a while.

When Nicole was almost asleep, Clayton got up slowly, tucked the quilt on her and then walked out quietly.

Several people were waiting outside.

The captain nodded slightly: "Mr. Sloan, Eric is awake."

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Chapter 2009

Clayton frowned, nodded, and glanced at the bodyguard next to him with a grim expression: "Sergio, take good care of Madam Stanton."

Sergio nodded solemnly: "Yes, Mr. Sloan."

Clayton followed the captain down Walk, went down the steps and then went up the elevator.

The elevator went directly underground.

Due to historical reasons, many hospitals have air-raid shelters under them, and some of them are secretly hidden.

Clayton took people directly over, and there were many men in black standing at the door.

When they saw Clayton, they were extremely respectful, and they all bowed their heads.

Clayton walked directly to the innermost dark room: "Open the door."

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The bodyguard next to him did not hesitate and immediately opened the door.

Clayton entered. It was dark and damp. The light was shaking and the vent was buzzing which was due to years of disrepair.

The man inside was curled up on the ground, but there was still a fierceness in his eyes.

It's just the blood that vaguely seeps out of his body, and it looks a little wild and decadent.

Clayton walked over, squatted down, looked down at him. He looked at him coldly, and said in a low voice, "Mr. Ferguson, are you alright?"

Eric moved, his breathing was a little heavy and his thin lips were slightly pursed. The outline on his face was tough and sharp, and his eyes looked at Clayton gloomily: "I can't die."

Clayton smiled.

"That's good." A trace of complexity flashed in his eyes.

When Grant called, Clayton deliberately mentioned his identity, just because he didn't want him to be impatient.

This time it finally fell into his hands, but he couldn't do anything, how could he be reconciled?

Clayton's face was calm and undisturbed, and the coldness and sharpness in the bottom of his eyes were undisguised.

"Mr. Ferguson, do you regret it?"

Eric paused, breathing heavily: "Nicole, Is she awake?"

Even though Clayton found five or six bodyguards to fight with him on a break, but Eric was a hard-bone, hard-hearted down.

He was not willing to be beaten without his hands.

Clayton deliberately drained his strength, and he kept fighting.

Eric is just Eric, and he is not weak anywhere. But now, at this time, he was really embarrassed. He was exhausted and had bruises all over his body.

Clayton's calmness and gentleness were in stark contrast to him.

Under the dim light, Clayton suddenly raised his eyes and stared at him coldly: "Why do you deserve to mention Nicole?"

Eric's tone was extremely cold: "When Nicole was bullied, you stayed out of it, what are you pretending to be now?"

Eric was silent for a while and then clenched his fists. Every word of Clayton poked at his pain point.

Eric throat moved, and his whole body was tense in pain: “What can I do?”

He paused and repeated it, depressed and resentful: “What can I do? That’s my mother, no matter how bad she treats me, she is also my family. Compared with Nicole, my mother has no use value. They can kill this ordinary woman at will, but they will not kill Nicole at will. So, so...”

Next, he Did not say a word. It took all his strength.

Clayton sneered and gritted his teeth: “So you can let Nicole die. Do you think she is not ordinary, does she have nine lives? Eric, in fact, the reason why you lose is not because you gave up her countless times, but because You always have an out of time confidence.”

After Eric finished speaking, his expression changed a bit.

Clayton lowered his eyes, his eyes fell on him and he was extremely happy when he saw his expression of collapse in an instant.

This fact is crueler than killing him.

Clayton stood up and tidied up his clothes: “Mr. Ferguson, I will put you at the dock and let your people pick you up. In the future, don’t be wise enough to hang around in front of my wife.”

He didn’t move Eric. It wasn’t that he didn’t dare. Afraid of getting into unnecessary trouble.

He can’t let Nicole hear any negative news about himself outside.

The perfect husband in her heart, he will always be there.

Eric moved his body raised his head, and looked at him with deep eyes:
“Let me go?”

“Don’t believe me? I’m different from you. I have a family. I’m a serious businessman. I can’t get my hands dirty.”

Clayton smiled, with a sly smile like a fox. His eyes swept away, his eyes fell on Eric, and he said meaningfully: “Mr. Ferguson, you did everything possible to pull the Stanton family into the quagmire, do you want me to reveal a flaw?”

An inexplicable sentence.

But it made Eric’s whole body stiff for a moment, and looked up at him coldly.

That moment.

The two looked at each other, the air was so cold that it could freeze the cold river.

What Clayton said, Eric understood. But he didn’t expect, how could Clayton know about that plan?

He clearly hid so deeply!

Clayton smiled, as if watching a good show: “I didn’t expect it, I knew it from the beginning, right?”

Eric frowned, “How could you?”

“Yes, it’s up to me to decide whether to give it or not. You think that you are smart enough to involve the Stanton family and me, and you can take care of me along the way.”

Eric’s eyes tightened and his breathing quickened.

“Who told you that?” he said indifferently.

Clayton chuckled lightly: “Guess.”

After Clayton finished speaking, he turned around and walked out.

The light blurred and elongated his figure, but it made Eric feel a chill in his heart. He breathed hard, because he underestimated Clayton.

He thought his plan was flawless.

But Clayton missed one, and there was another purpose, to clean up Clayton, when he left Nicole and ran away, he succeeded.

This is also the only secret in his heart that he can’t tell. But it’s a long way off.

The person who walked to the door stopped suddenly, clicked his tongue, turned back a few steps, and did not step forward: “By the way, Angie asked me to tell you something, you must do what you promised her.”

Eric’s eyes turned cold, pursed his lips:

“Where is Nicole?”

“I can’t see her.”

“What do you want?”

Clayton smiled and said recklessly: “Whatever I want, I can do it.”

There is still a mood Concerned about Angie, he really couldn't understand Eric.

Is it ruthless ? Or soft-hearted ?

Eric didn't say much. Just thinking about what he promised Angie, his face sank ugly.

The pain on his body made him uncomfortable, but when Clayton came this time, he had to let him go, which meant that Nicole had woken up.

And it's in good shape.

He breathed a sigh of relief.

She is alive. She only deserves to watch from a distance.

Early morning.

Clayton's bodyguard took Eric out and sent it to the dock in secret.

Even his previous phone charged him.

The wind on the pier was very strong, and it roared.

His shirt was stained with blood, and he stood there in embarrassment.

Looking at the surging sea, the depths were bottomless, and the pain that flashed in his eyes was suppressed for life.

From behind a rock not far away, a man slowly walked over.

She kept crying, choked up, and approached him:

“Eric, we are finally safe.”

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Chapter 2010

Eric turned his head slowly, and remained silent after the phone call.

No matter how Quinn cried or complained, he kept silent.

Slowly, Quinn also saw his mood, lowered her voice and sobbed.

...

The next day.

The sun shines on Nicole’s face through the curtains. She opened her eyes slowly.

A good night’s dream.

She reached out her hand subconsciously and touched a hard arm next to her.

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After a pause, she looked back.

It was Clayton who was still sleeping.

He slept soundly, and even her interruption did not wake him up. It was obvious that he hadn’t slept well for a long time.

Immediately, Nicole was heartbroken.

Clayton frowned slightly, as if in a dream.

Nicole reached out and touched his face, such a handsome face was a little thinner.

With a sigh, Clayton consciously shrank into his arms. But after a sleep, Nicole suddenly felt less uncomfortable in her lungs, and she didn't cough as much.

Possibly using medicine.

Just a little pain in the ribs. But not to the point of being unbearable.

The man wrapped her in his arms subconsciously, without any intention of waking up.

It just stayed like this for a while, when suddenly there was a slight and regular knock on the door.

Nicole paused, unable to get out of bed. Only coughed lightly.

The people outside quietly opened the door: "Mr. Sloan?"

Nicole: "What's the matter?"

The man didn't come in, but replied respectfully from outside, "Madam, Mr. Stanton from the Stanton family is calling, please answer the call."

Grant's phone number should have been specially instructed by Clayton.

Otherwise, the following people can directly refuse.

Nicole paused and glanced sideways at Clayton.

Clayton seemed to be disturbed, frowning slightly.

A hand on his forehead, frowning, in the process of waking up.

It was too late for Nicole to ask him to go out.

She simply touched Clayton's face lightly: "Husband?"

Clayton responded, opened his eyes quickly, looked at her tenderly, and subconsciously kissed her lips, "Good morning baby."

Nicole indulged in his good morning kiss, but did not forget that there was still someone standing at the door.

She doesn't have the strong psychology of being visited.

So when Clayton wanted to continue the deep kiss, she pushed:

"Someone, your phone."

Clayton finally stepped back, frowned, sat up, and leaned back lazily:

"Whose?"

The man at the door repeated it again: "Mr. Sloan, it's Mr. Stanton's call."

Clayton opened his eyes, lifted the quilt and got out of bed, then walked out. He would not let anyone come in and see Nicole disheveled.

He came in with the phone, the phone has been hung up, he can only call back.

Just use the video call.

Grant was also waiting, and in a few seconds, he picked up. “Clayton?”

Clayton raised his eyebrows, cheered up, and smiled warmly: “It’s me, eldest brother.”

He smiled and handed the phone to Nicole: “Say hello?”

Nicole hasn’t washed her face yet, glared at Clayton reluctantly.

Fortunately, the other party was Grant, and he was a man, so he wouldn’t notice this detail.

She smiled, “Brother, good morning?”

Grant stared at the screen for a few seconds, then backed slightly and nodded: “Have you recovered?”

Nicole nodded: “I’m feeling better now.”

She didn’t lie, especially when it came to her own family.

Grant pursed his lips, “Come back when you can move, let me tell you about the video?”

Nicole’s eyes lit up: “Okay!”

Grant moved a bit to the other side, beckoned, and said It is said that the child is wearing a small pink cloak, and the pink and tender face is revealed.

We haven't seen each other for a few days. Nicole thought desperately, but he didn't dare to say it clearly, for fear of Clayton's self-blame.

He spends more time with children than himself, and he will definitely think more about it.

So no one mentions it.

Nicole's eyes were sore, and he forced a smile: "Hey, Lil Chatty, do you want Mommy?"

Talking looked at the person on the screen, as if he didn't know each other.

She looked back at Grant with a smile, and stretched out her hand: "Uncle hug!"

Grant held her on his lap and pointed at the person on the screen: "This is Mommy, don't you miss Mommy so much?"

He said softly Whisperingly, he immediately explained: "Going out to play without children, no wonder she doesn't know you anymore."

Nicole: "..."

The camera reversed, Clayton took the phone and looked at it with a smile Shot: "Hey, talk about the kid?"

Talk about the kid waving her little hands excitedly: "Daddy..."

Clayton showed his old father's gratified eyes with satisfaction.

Nicole: "..."

What's the matter, she was jealous of her husband?

Clayton stroked Nicole's hair and put the phone in front of her: "It's called Mommy."

Lil Chatty simply shouted, "Mummy."

She smiled and touched Nicole's face in the camera with her finger.

Nicole smiled, "Baby is good, Mommy will be back soon."

She could not wait to put her in her arms and kiss her a hundred times.

Talking about children's face blindness probably started when they couldn't tell Grant and Kai apart.

Nicole didn't expect that she couldn't even tell herself apart?

We have to rely on Clayton!

Lil Chatty said goodbye very unconscionably, and even ran and crawled to find Tigger.

Grant sat there, his face gradually serious: "I will come back as soon as the injury heals. It's been too long, and I can't hide it from my father."

Nicole nodded.

Clayton agreed: "Don't worry, brother, when she is better, we will go back and say that we will trouble the family in the past few days."

Grant nodded: "Don't worry, you can take care of Nicole in peace, don't worry at home. "

Clayton said, “Mr. Ferguson should have already gone back. Brother, be careful about cooperation!”

Grant glanced at him before nodding.

Nicole didn't want to listen to their business affairs, so she took the mobile phone and chatted with Grant.

Grant chatted for a while, feeling that it was a waste of time, and hung up the phone directly.

Nicole: “...”

Clayton went to the bathroom to take a shower.

When he came out again, he was refreshed and wearing a white bathrobe. The whole person was warm and straight, and the figure was clear like a picture of a beauty taking a bath.

Nicole shook her head. Unfortunately, She can't move and can't do anything. She can only watch but can't eat and can only endure it.

Clayton wouldn't know that in just a few seconds, Nicole has sighed and regretted countless times.

If he knew, his tail could be lifted into the sky.

He wiped his hair and came out with drops of water.

Glancing at her, she closed her eyes and sighed.

Clayton thought Nicole was still worried about his body. Her eyes darkened, hiding a bit of coldness, so she smiled and found a topic of interest to her.

Before long, at Nicole's whim, Clayton massaged her to make a mask.

Clayton was very happy to do this. According to her instructions, he prepared a lot of tools and a special mask that she named.

Apply the ice-cold mask to the face.

Nicole felt that she was alive again. She sighed and touched Clayton: "If our family goes bankrupt, you can make a face for those rich women to support me..."

Clayton: "..."

Shut up!

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2011

Chapter 2011

The doctor comes three times a day, but Clayton's face is getting better every day, so Nicole felt that she was getting better soon.

A week has passed.

The slight tingling in the rib has also disappeared.

Her intermittent coughing had also stopped.

Clayton could carry her to the wheelchair and push her.

The two stick together almost every day, inseparable.

She was able to push a wheelchair by herself, and occasionally heard loud noises in the hospital.

Somewhat hysterical.

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Especially at night.

But it seems like a hallucination.

It disappeared quickly.

Listen again, there is absolutely no, it is an illusion.

Nicole was sitting on the balcony of the ward admiring the moon, while Clayton was handling business affairs with a computer in the room.

While she admired the moon, she admired Clayton.

Clayton seemed to be able to sense her gaze, without raising his eyes, he chuckled lightly: "Have you seen enough?"

Nicole blushed, and immediately retracted her gaze and hid. But after thinking about it, if you have a certificate, you can watch it if you want.

She looked back at him with a smile: "Mr. Sloan, you are prettier than the moon."

Clayton was accustomed to her occasional rainbow fart. He smiled lightly, rubbed his brows helplessly, and looked up at her: “Would you like to sleep?”

Nicole was still immersed in the shyness just now, and when she heard it, she thought crooked.

“I hate it, people are still sick!”

Clayton paused. He frowned and laughed: “It’s ten o’clock, I just asked you if you want to take a beauty sleep, where did you think?”

Nicole took a deep breath.

Don’t go too far.

As long as she is not embarrassed, it is others who are embarrassed.

But right now, Clayton is not embarrassed, the only one who is so embarrassed is himself!

Nicole really wanted to continue admiring the moon as if nothing had happened, but Clayton didn’t want to reveal the topic very much, so he walked over and stood behind her, pushed the wheelchair in, and whispered in her ear: “Why don’t you do this now? Try it later?”

Nicole absolutely doubted that his face was the same color as a cooked crab.

She took a deep breath, and in order to ensure that she had no distractions, she immediately and firmly rejected him: “No, I said ‘sleep’ has no second meaning!”

Clayton raised his eyebrows and said nothing.

Nicole felt that she was at a disadvantage, so she glanced at him unwillingly: "Absolutely not!"

Clayton raised his eyebrows, seeing through and not saying anything: "Oh? If you don't have it, then I can do it?"

Nicole rubbed the side of her cheek, and the warm, quiet and cold fragrance enveloped her, as if she had fallen into a comfortable dream.

His eyes were entangled, and his kisses came overwhelmingly. He supported the armrests on both sides of her with his hands, bent over, the collar of his shirt was slightly open, and his eyes were dyed a little dark, as if he could swallow her in one bite.

Nicole gently put her shoulders on him, and just as Clayton was about to pick her up further, he suddenly heard a rush of movement below.

The hysterical female voice shouted again, hoarse and desperate.

At night, it was terrifying and frightening. Completely mixed the good interest of the two people.

Nicole pushed him away abruptly, frowned, and muttered dissatisfiedly: "Is this a hospital or a mental hospital?"

Clayton didn't answer, but his eyes dimmed a little, his thumb rubbed against his lips, bringing Kind of wicked and cold.

"It's okay, I'll go take a look?"

Nicole frowned, took her hand, and hesitated.

That bad feeling suddenly flashed past.

She didn't want him to leave.

Clayton paused and touched her head: "Okay, let's go down together?"

He seemed to know what was going on with the people shouting below?

If it is an ordinary patient, is it worth him to take her down to see it in person?

Nicole nodded with some doubts in her heart.

Clayton picked up the blanket on the side and put it lightly on her, afraid of freezing. She clung to it, and it was much warmer.

Clayton gently pushed her wheelchair and turned it in a different direction, then went out.

Seeing the people inside come out, Sergio quickly lowered his head, "Mr. Sloan, ma'am."

Clayton nodded and introduced to Nicole: "This is the person who jumped into the sea to save you. It's called Sergio."

Nicole raised her eyebrows, her eyes lit up: "Sergio, Thank you for saving me."

Sergio nodded, "It was the order of Mr. Sloan to Protecting you and Mr. Sloan is what we should do, as long as the madam is fine."

Sergio was only in his early twenties, but he looked cold and resolute, as if he had been tempered by life.

It is different from the feeling of Luca. Luca is a professional champion. Later, he followed Floyd and Nicole and completely integrated himself into their safety.

He will give Nicole an idea, and will also express his own opinion. But Sergio in front of him gave the impression that he was loyal to someone, and he would go all the way, no matter right or wrong.

It's good that he can meet such a person. If it is the enemy, it is a big trouble.

In just a few seconds, Nicole's mind turned a few corners. She smiled and looked at Sergio: "Anyway, thank you very much."

She looked up at Clayton.

Clayton raised his eyebrows and nodded: "Yes, promotion and salary increase are not enough. Go back and bring your family to Mediana and work hard."

Sergio's eyes lit up, and his face finally had some emotion. It can be seen that the conditions given by Clayton are really dreamy.

"Thank you, Mr. Sloan, thank you madam."

Clayton smiled and pushed Nicole onto the elevator.

The reward that should have been granted a long time ago has to wait for Nicole to speak, isn't it just to make him appreciate Nicole?

Nicole naturally knew what he was thinking, smiled, and then watched him press the elevator on the second floor.

The lights below are very dim, and there is a kind of gloomy feeling.

Passing through a long corridor, to an open flat floor, there are dozens of tall and sturdy foreigners inside and out.

When they saw Clayton, they immediately stood up and stood there respectfully.

Nicole was so shocked by this battle that his whole body was tense.

Clayton noticed it, patted her on the shoulder lightly, and explained in a low voice: “These are the bodyguards I hired temporarily to protect us. I think I should learn from the Kai. Don’t be afraid of danger, and you can do it without danger. Self-defense.”

Originally, Nicole was still very nervous, but after Clayton explained it like this, she was relieved.

The corners of her lips twitched, and she glanced at the group of people in black clothes in front of her, with an aura that made people scared at first glance!

Well worth it!

She nodded: “Yes, go out on this scale in the future!”

She was really scared.

Clayton: “...”

Everyone makes way for them.

The innermost room was closed, and the sound of someone screaming came from inside.

A familiar man came out.

When Clayton got closer, it was the captain.

The captain walked over quickly, looked at Nicole and nodded, then looked at Clayton again: “She almost ran out just now, but she was caught and locked.”