

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2004

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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!

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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?