

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2007

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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.”

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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: "..."