

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2008

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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."