

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

## Chapter 2012

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Clayton's eyes darkened and nodded. Then he lowered his head, kissed Nicole's forehead, and said hoarsely: "Would you like to wait for me here?"

Nicole's face changed a little and she pursed her lips: "The person inside is Angie?"

Clayton did not deny it, that is to acquiesce to her words.

Nicole's face suddenly became complicated. She originally had sympathy for Angie, especially her infatuation with Eric, which seemed to let her see who she was at the time.

But her development direction is not the same as her own. Her way of hurting others in her relationship makes Nicole feel ashamed.

Especially when Angie kept saying that she would not hurt herself, but she pushed her into the water with her backhand.

Simply tingling. She had already obtained the result she wanted, and Eric also chose Quinn according to her wishes.

Why does she need to do this?

Nicole was puzzled.

Clayton said softly: "Don't be afraid for a while, we won't kill her but we have to teach her a lesson, otherwise she thinks you are easy to bully and will trouble you next time, you know?"

Nicole looked at his dark eyes with deep. There is no bottom, and she don't know if it is because of the light, but Clayton in front of her gives her a dark and strange feeling.

But she moved lightly on her hair, gently pinning it behind her ear.

Clayton's smile did not reach the bottom of his eyes, like a black cold pool.

Nicole pursed her lips, but Clayton didn't let her respond and stood up.

"Open the door."

The person next to him immediately opened the heavy semi-circular iron door.

The iron door was rusted, and there was a thumping sound.

After Opening the door, the smell of blood came out.

Nicole only glanced at it, then turned her head away with a pale face, covering her mouth, feeling nauseous and wanting to vomit. She clenched the armrest suddenly, trying to step back.

But Clayton stood at the back and turned to the front again, blocking her vision.

"Baby, don't be afraid, it's not her blood, it's fake."

Nicole was stunned, and Clayton handed over a mint-flavored handkerchief. She covered her nose and frowned at him.

Clayton said, "Do you still want to see?"

Nicole hesitated for half a second, then shook her head. She really doesn't have that much mental capacity.

She tugged at Clayton's clothes, pursed her lips and said, "It's also a life, you can't be impulsive. Although I hate her very much. Maybe I can understand that her love for Eric is so

deep that she can't stop the loss in time. It's too bad. But in the end, it's also because of pity, just breathe out, don't hurt people's lives."

Clayton looked at her quietly for a few seconds, and the corners of his lips twitched.

"Our Miss Stanton is really kind-hearted. Even if I give you a handful of salt, you won't sprinkle it on her wound now, will you?"

Nicole sighed quietly: "If I die, no matter what I do It doesn't matter. But I'm not dead, so I can't take revenge for her evil, otherwise what is the difference between us and her?"

The atmosphere was quiet for a few seconds.

Clayton squeezed her hand, and he relaxed for a moment. There seemed to be some light in his eyes, he stood up and greeted the captain: "Then you wait outside for a while, I will ask a few things, and hand her over to the police in Southeast Asia?"

Nicole nodded.

Clayton is really a child who can be taught!

The captain immediately stepped forward and pushed Nicole further away.

This was underground, no sunlight could come in, the light above was dim, and there was always darkness that cannot be covered.

The captain smiled, "Is Madam feeling better? Mr. Sloan has been worrying about not eating or sleeping for several days, and has been blaming himself for not leaving you. Fortunately, it is over now."

Nicole felt a little inwardly and was trembling.

This was the first time she heard something from someone else's mouth in those days.

"Has Samuel been sent back to Liberty?" The captain paused.

The captain smiled: "Madam doesn't know, Samuel installed a GPS tracker on his body, and Angie followed Samuel to get on the boat, so she was able to find us so accurately and take you away."

Nicole Pausing, frowning: "So what?"

Samuel was also a victim, wouldn't he be implicated by her?

The captain paused, "Samuel knew about this, but he didn't say anything along the way."

Nicole was silent for a while. Her heart was a little cold. She seemed a little uncomfortable.

After all, they were here to save him.

Captain said: "But there are a lot of Boss Sloan, who said that he was hiding from us because of fear, and he is from the Mediana. I have to ask your old man to show face."

Nicole's eyelids jumped.

So much foreshadowing, what is the result?

The captain continued: "So, we found a small boat and let him go by himself. His identity documents are not complete, so he can't get on a big boat, and smuggling is risky, so whether he can return home smoothly depends on his situation."

Ha...

Nicole felt a little pity for this unlucky b\*stard.

Samuel drove back by himself in a small boat. It would be a good thing if he encountered the police, but if he encountered pirates...

It was unimaginable.

However, it is self-inflicted.

If Samuel hadn't deliberately concealed it, he wouldn't have been taken away!

Nicole heart was very complicated. Just thinking about it, Angie's cry came from inside: "Clayton, it's my fault, I know I'm wrong, please give me a chance..."

Nicole frowned slightly.

This Angie has always been arrogant, and she has never seen her beg for mercy so humbly.

The captain was afraid that she, a little girl, would be afraid, and explained on the side: "Don't worry, Mr. Sloan ordered us. We are very gentlemen. We didn't beat her, scold her, or insult her. We are all civilized people."

Nicole gave him a strange look and twitched the corners of her mouth: "What kind of civilized law? "

She couldn't recall the scene just now, the cruelty of the bloody smell made her stomach churn up and down.

The captain paused, "Didn't you say that Angie has a Tibetan Mastiff, it's scary?"

Nicole paused slightly, flashing a bit of surprise.

It was she who casually complained about Clayton.

The rest, she understood all.

The blood in it is not Angie's.

"We just locked up her. We didn't do anything. We used a little pig's blood to create an atmosphere to frighten her!"

The captain was afraid of scaring her, so he didn't say much about the rest.

After all, Clayton is such a precious, they can't afford to pay after thinking about it.

Just give her some good leeway!

Inside the dark iron gate. Clayton seemed to have changed a person, and he was enveloped in a cold chill.

Looking at the shivering man curled up in the corner.

The huge black animal was lying on the ground, panting and staring.

They didn't beat, scold and humiliate her. It's just a mental torture to scare her so that she can't sleep.

Angie's face was pale, her eyes were scattered, and she felt that she was on the verge of collapse.

But not enough.

Angie grew up in this kind of environment, and she would be immune to some extent.

So this torture was nothing to her