

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1956

Chapter 1956

Eric was silent for a moment with some kind of surging emotion in his eyes.

"I'm sorry..."

"Who was that person just now?" Nicole asked.

Those who want to train her, she has to be alert in advance.

Eric closed his eyes: "You don't need to know, he can't move you."

Nicole chuckled: "To be in the company of such a person, Eric, I can't believe that you can do such a thing?"

The sc*mbag may have something to do with some foreign criminal group.

How could Eric like this group of people? Is he a business partner?

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Eric smiled, his face pale: "It looks like I'm in your heart, and the impression is quite good."

Nicole was startled, and went straight to take the things.

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Eric paused, his throat moved, and his voice was rough: "Clayton is not in the country, right? Where has he gone?"

"I'm so concerned about him, I thank you for him."

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Nicole's voice was cold. Although She heard Floyd talk about the situation of the Ferguson family. But to say that Eric had no other way to rescue Quinn and Ingrid, she would not believe it.

He is Eric with hands and eyes. Even when faced with the arms dealer's daughter, Angie, she was able to turn defeat into victory.

More so now?

Could it be that the other party threatened the lives of Quinn and Ingrid?

Yes, after all, they are relatives, so there will be more worries. Unlike myself...

Nicole shook her head, unable to think about it any longer. She hasn't remembered that nightmare for a long time.

Eric's voice was cold with a hint of forbearance: "I don't want you to be hurt, but Nicole, Clayton is not for you. Do you think he is just a dutiful businessman abroad?"

Nicole stopped. When She heard him talk about Clayton, she didn't have a good word. She was really heartbroken.

Why are you slandering others? Can someone be sentenced to death in just a few words?

"What do you want to say? Eric, now, take care of your own affairs. You don't need an outsider to tell me who Clayton is!"

Nicole's voice was extremely cold, with a full sense of alienation, she raised her feet Just go.

Eric's tone increased a bit: "His project in South Africa has a big problem, he has colluded with foreign arms dealers, and now he doesn't know where he has fled. The military projects your Stanton family got before relying on him. Aren't the core laboratories in South Africa afraid of being dragged down the quagmire?"

Eric's words were like ice cubes, pouring them on her head, which made people feel frightened for a moment.

Nicole stood there and reacted for a few seconds, and a panic gradually developed in her heart. Her eyes were cold and unfeeling: "You are lying."

Most of the reason why the Stanton family got the military project was Clayton, which was only known to Nicole later. Of course she is assured to cooperate with Clayton. No matter how many interests are involved, Clayton has never harmed himself.

Want her to believe that Clayton colluded with foreign arms dealers to drag down the Stanton family?

No, it must not be possible!

Eric's stern face quietly revealed a strange whiteness, "Really? Am I lying, or are you deceiving yourself?"

He gradually got closer, his eyes fixed on Nicole's face. He had a hard time outside, but he never forgot her for a moment.

In her quiet years, there is no shadow of him.

Every moment is such a torment.

"Clayton's a poisonous snake, why don't you believe it?" Eric gritted his teeth, his aura was somewhat intimidating.

Nicole was shocked by the deep and cold emotion in her eyes, paused for a while, and instantly regained her senses: "Eric, in your eyes Clayton is a poisonous snake, and he has undoubtedly met your interests. But to me Clayton is not, he is My love, please show some respect."

With that, Nicole turned around and left, not even giving him a chance to stay.

Eric's eyes kept watching her leave.

Nicole came out after changing her clothes, called the driver, and waited until the door before she went out. While sitting in the car, she also felt a chill in her back.

She didn't believe what Eric said, but she felt uneasy in her heart. Thinking about it, she immediately called Clayton.

Once, twice, until the phone beeps, no one answers.

Nicole's heart sank unconsciously.

Is he really in trouble? Just thinking about it, she called Jake directly.

Jake answered quickly: "Mr. Stanton?"

Nicole paused and said in a calm tone, "How has the company's troubles been resolved?"

"Thanks to the presence of Mr. Sloan, of course things went smoothly. I have to borrow it for a few more days, and then put it back when the trouble here is completely resolved, okay?"

Jake's tone was somewhat playful.

Nicole was silent for a moment: "He's in a meeting? No one answered the call to him."

Jake paused, "I was here just now, hey... Mr. Sloan!"

He shouted on the side of the phone. Then, after a while, Nicole heard the familiar voice.

"Hello? Baby missed me?"

Nicole's mood suddenly turned cloudy, and the indescribable heaviness suddenly disappeared.

Look, Clayton is still her Clayton. Eric's words are obviously groundless, how can he say it? He must have lied to himself!

"I didn't answer the call to you, I'll check a post by the way." Nicole's voice also became gentle and moving.

Clayton gave a low laugh: "No wonder you contact Jake directly instead of my assistant. My wife is so good at checking gangs. I will check gangs frequently in the future!"

He wanted to let everyone know Nicole's love for him.

Nicole chuckled lightly, her voice soft and relaxed: "You think I'm very busy? I was just put out by an agreed partner, and I'm in a bad mood!"

"Who is so brave to let go of your pigeons?"

Clayton was smiling when he suddenly remembered something: "Wait a minute, I'll call you back on my phone, Jake has already started pulling his hair irritably!"

"Okay."

Nicole hung up the phone with a smile on the corner of her mouth. The mood is really bright.

After a while, Clayton's call came and the two chatted for a while. For some reason, Nicole deliberately avoided Eric's words.

Because it is too ugly, She's afraid that Clayton will not be happy when he hears it? Although she felt that Clayton would just laugh it off and take it as a joke. But just not so comfortable.

After talking all the way, She just got home. Grant was talking with Floyd upstairs, and Kai also went out.

Mr. Anderson brought her a cup of tea.

Nicole asked casually, "What about you?"

"I just fell asleep, someone is watching, don't worry!"

Nicole raised her eyebrows and put down her cup: "I'll take a look."

Nicole went upstairs and quietly put it down Slow down.

When passing by the study, I happened to hear what Grant was saying to Floyd.

"The above thinks that there is a risk that the military project will be involved in foreign countries, and there is some rumors from the above that there is an accident in the

laboratory in South Africa, and Clayton still doesn't know how to deal with it, so it needs to be suspended."

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Chapter 1957

"The above means that you want to take back the military project and hand it over to Eric?"

Floyd's speculation is not unreasonable.

Grant said, "There is no clear meaning, but it should not be. Eric's advantages are not enough to counter the huge benefits brought by the South African base. I think the above may want to completely make it our own, or at least have control over it. can not be passive. After all, it is an arms project and matters involving various countries are sensitive, so it is impossible to ignore it."

Nicole heard this, her hands and feet suddenly became cold.

During the day, Eric's words flooded into her mind again. Her intuition was that Clayton's project might have really gone wrong.

Subconsciously, she pushed the door directly in. The people inside did not expect her to come back at this time.

Startled.

It was Floyd who responded quickly: "Have you come back so soon? Are you having a good time?"

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Nicole paused and pursed her lips: "Don't lie to me, did something happen to Clayton?"

Floyd was silent.

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Grant glanced at him before looking at Nicole: "Clayton didn't tell you?"

Nicole shook her head. "But I met Eric just now. He said that Clayton colluded with foreign arms dealers, and that there was a problem in the South African laboratory. Is it true?"

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She was a little flustered in her heart, but she was calm on the surface.

Not because of any military project. But she was worried about Clayton's accident.

Arms projects are not uncommon in foreign countries. She has not asked about the scale of Clayton, but domestic military projects would rather give up Eric and choose Clayton.

In the event of an accident, all aspects involved will definitely affect personal safety.

Clayton is still abroad, and if something really happens, he will be out of reach. Grant was still pursing his lips, wondering if he should tell her.

There was too much silence in the air.

Nicole couldn't help, "Big brother, tell me quickly, is it true?"

Floyd sighed and looked at Grant: "Go ahead, don't tell me to save her from thinking."

Grant pursed his lips and nodded: "Eric is half right. Clayton didn't tell you that he was afraid that you might be worried, and that's what we meant. I heard that he sold a batch of weapons from his base in South Africa. There was a problem with the weapons, and the other party was struggling with Clayton. Trouble, it's a very powerful group, so the influence is relatively bad. I can't rule out the possibility of deliberately trying to find fault, but it did let out the wind to find Clayton to settle the account!"

Nicole's face turned pale.

Floyd paused, "Don't worry about this, Clayton has the ability to protect himself, and nothing will happen."

Grant nodded.

Nicole's heart sank a little. When they were on the phone just now, Clayton casually shared with her the fun things they encountered.

She didn't say a word about the trouble he encountered.

Is it because she is worried about her cranky thoughts at home?

But the more she didn't say it, the more worried she became!

Floyd looked at Grant and returned to the topic: "So, the military project we are currently holding can't go on for the time being?"

Grant nodded: "Yes, it must be suspended for now. If something goes wrong at the research base in South Africa, the above means that it must be stopped in time. But as far as I know, they have not contacted other partners. They should still have great expectations, but it is too much to let Clayton give up the dominant power..."

Although he did not go on, But know it well. Regardless of his beliefs, Clayton is a businessman.

How could the interests he had obtained be handed over to others?

Nicole was very confused, but she knew how to answer the question subconsciously: "The worst outcome at the moment is that we take the bottom line and start to carry out this

project in Liberty in an all-round way. Although the process is difficult and complicated, and the cost is huge, it is always the same. Choose the lesser of the two evils.”

Grant glanced at her and nodded, “Don’t think too much, things haven’t gotten to that bad stage yet. When Clayton comes back, they will send someone to talk to him. As for whether they can negotiate or not, it is their ability.”

Their most difficult problem may be I feel that Clayton is not a native of Mediana, so he is not firm in his beliefs, and he has no weaknesses or handles. Only the Stanton family can hold him.

But the people of the Stanton family, why are they forcing him?

Nicole nodded and took a deep breath: “Brother, if there is any more news, don’t hide it from me.”

Grant nodded, and then remembered something: “You met Eric today?”

Nicole nodded slightly, tell him everything about the day.

After listening.

Grant’s face was gloomy and ugly, but after all, the expression on his face was a little scary.

Nicole was puzzled.

“What’s the matter? He has returned to Liberty, and it is inevitable that he will meet him at social events, not to mention that I don’t think he came to find me on purpose?”

Grant glanced at her, and his eyes were uncertain, “Of course he won’t bring outsiders to find you. I suspect that the person with him is the brother of Angie, the arms dealer. I heard that this person is extremely insidious and cunning.”

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

Thinking of what she accidentally saw today, they were all blatantly armed with weapons.

She’s afraid that it’s not far from what Grant said.

She Suddenly felt a chill. She actually threw the ball on the perverted head.

Will he trouble her later?

Seeing that her expression was not right, Grant asked her, "Why, he has troubled you?"

Floyd became anxious when he heard it: "That stinger?"

Nicole pursed her lips, "His words are too ugly, so I will put them down. The ball hit his eyeball, and he went to the hospital later."

Floyd sighed: "I asked you to go out to play. You still think about socializing. If the socializing didn't work, you caused trouble. Why are you so unlucky?"

Nicole didn't speak. She doesn't know why she is so unlucky!

Grant said in a heavy tone: "Forget it, the fight is over, this is our territory, and he doesn't dare to do it directly, just arrange a few more people to follow you around, and you have to be careful. At least before he goes abroad, you'd better not mess around. Run away."

Nicole nodded, she still cherished her life.

Floyd's voice was solemn: "But why did Eric get involved with Lili?"

Grant said, "Sister and mother are in his hands, so he is probably negotiating, and it will be very disadvantageous to fight head-on."

Floyd sighed, "It's a pity Mr. Ferguson, who just died abroad, was also the one who stirred up the situation in the shopping mall at the beginning, and the ending was too tragic."

Grant didn't say anything.

Floyd glanced at Nicole, then looked at Grant: "Anyway, we have been working together for so many years, and the Ferguson family is in trouble, so we can't get down to it. The relationship between the Stanton family and the Ferguson family is sensitive, but it doesn't have to be too sensitive. Eric bowing his head this time, it won't be really bowing his head, he is not a weak head, he must have his own considerations. Even if you can't help, you can't get in the way, understand? "

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Chapter 1958

The words of losing contact with Floyd were very heavy, and Grant nodded.

Although the relationship with Eric is not good, but his past is, Eric is undoubtedly an excellent opponent.

If it weren't for the shallow fate with Nicole, she might be the one standing in their Stanton family today!

Nicole's hatred for Eric has long since dissipated.

After all, who lives with hatred in mind every day?

Hate is because she is unwilling.

He didn't save her, not because he didn't want to save her, but because he thought too much.

This time, the people who were rescued were his own sister and mother, and Nicole hoped that he would succeed.

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Seeing her nodding, Floyd smiled with vicissitudes in his brows and beckoned.

Nicole walked over.

“Eric and Clayton are both good children, but one lives unscrupulously and the other lives cautiously. The current situation is like walking on thin ice, and they have both encountered a critical moment. But no matter what you think in your heart, Dad hopes you don’t take yourself. Go on an adventure.”

Floyd’s words were loud, and Nicole’s heart trembled.

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She could understand that Floyd was just throwing cold water on her head to calm her down.

In the face of Clayton’s affairs, he knew that she could not be indifferent.

Protect yourself?

She can do it.

But she couldn’t helplessly watch Clayton’s accident.

Looking at Floyd’s worried eyes, Nicole nodded, “I know, Dad.”

Grant smiled, “Dad, don’t you know her yet? This little smart guy won’t let himself suffer.”

Floyd chuckled, “ That’s true.”

Nicole took a deep breath: “Then let’s talk about things, I’ll take a look and tell me if the child is awake?”

As soon as he left the study, Nicole let out a sigh of relief.

The whole person seemed to be heavily pressed against her chest by the boulder, so she could hardly breathe.

The phone in her hand also became hot.

Would she like to call and ask?

She began to struggle.

Ask or not, how can she help?

Nicole came to talk about the children's room unexpectedly.

The almost one-year-old child began to open, and the beautiful eyes were very similar to Nicole, and they were carved out of a mold.

Her daughter didn't fall asleep, watching Nicole come in, waving her little hand excitedly.

Nicole's heart softened, she walked over and patted her little hand.

The soft little hand pulled Nicole's finger and shook it to play the game. She babbled and laughed very happily. After playing with her for a while, Nicole remembered something.

She recorded a video of her daughter and sent it to Clayton.

There was no response. A situation that never happened.

Nicole's face turned paler and her heart sank. The apparent peace was finally torn apart. She had to face the predicament in front of her.

Nicole's eyes gradually became firmer, and her heart stopped shaking. She went back to her room to pack her things.

After a while, she listen to the ding dong of the phone. It was Clayton's response.

Clayton sent a small video over. Outside is a distant view of a high-rise building. It looks like a picture taken from the top of the group. The effect is empty and far-reaching.

A few seconds later, the camera turned in a circle, and Clayton own warm face came into view, with a smile in his eyebrows: "Baby, do you look good? I'll bring you over next time to play."

"Oh, and talk about little baby." Clayton Added a sentence.

There was a smile on Nicole's face. Her heart followed a lot easier.

No matter what, she will face it with him.

She knew she was gone and might not be of much help. But she couldn't bear to be kept in the dark and pretend to be ignorant.

At least she can help out with the SF Corporation.

She was desperate to see Clayton like never before.

...

At night.

Nicole found an excuse to go out. She went directly to the airport.

She was dressed so low-key that few people would recognize her. There are no bodyguards around, for fear of causing unnecessary trouble.

When she was about to get on the plane. Only then Nicole made a phone call to Grant. "Brother, I'm going to Liberty to find Clayton."

Grant's tone was obviously shocked.

"Where are you now?"

Nicole said, "At the airport, there are still 10 minutes to take off. Don't worry, I will take care of myself and nothing will happen. No one knows my whereabouts. When I arrive in Liberty, people from Clayton will protect me, don't worry. Don't tell my dad, I'll come back with Clayton when I see him safe and sound."

"You're so impulsive, little four, don't get on the plane, come back quickly, and I'll send someone there right away. Pick you up. I'll pick you up in person, don't move there!"

Grant's voice was cold and stern, with a bit of anxiety.

Nicole raised her eyes and said at the time: "Brother, don't come here, I'll be on the plane soon. I'll be fine, take care of me and talk to the little ones, and I'll call you when I get off the plane."

Grant said, "What a nonsense—"

Nicole hung up the phone and felt a lot more calm in her heart.

Before she got on the plane, she sent Clayton a message, and then turned off the phone.

The dark night is silent darkness, and when the plane passes through the black clouds, nothing can be seen.

The eyes are empty and very peaceful.

The clock in Liberty landed at the airport at 10 o'clock.

There were quite a lot of people in the airport, crowded and lively. She stood in the crowd, low-key outrageous.

When Nicole turned on the phone, she saw that Grant's phone numbers poured into more than 30.

She called back quickly.

Grant scolded her angrily, but Nicole didn't dare to reply.

At the end, Before hanging up the phone, Grant said helplessly: "You look at Clayton and come back. I've booked you an afternoon ticket. You don't move. I'll let someone pick you up to SF Corporation, and then leave directly."

Nicole frowned, not expecting such a tight schedule, "Brother, I'm not a child anymore. Don't worry, I can go back myself."

"Just because you're no longer a child, don't you think too much about doing things? If the people in South Africa want to take revenge on Clayton, won't I start with you?"

Nicole opened her mouth, but before she could speak, Grant threw the words through gritted teeth: "Okay, you have no choice, if you don't come back before the afternoon, I will tell Dad, Even if it is tied, I will tie you back."

After speaking, Grant decisively hung up the phone.

There is no room for negotiation.

Nicole looked at the darkened phone and sighed helplessly. She looked at the time, Clayton may still be working overtime at this time, or he may have rested. But he never responded to the message.

She thought about it and called directly. But the phone was notified that it was off.

She was stunned for a moment, seemingly puzzled.

What does shutdown mean? asleep?

Nicole was apprehensive, and tried hard to tell herself that she must be thinking too much. But she couldn't help finding the phone number of Clayton's assistant.

Still shut down his phone.

Completely restless now.

In the vast sea of people, Nicole actually lost contact with Clayton?

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Chapter 1959

Although Nicole knows Clayton's foothold in Liberty, it seems a little too sudden in the past. And she can't figure out the current situation. What if there is a trap there?

She is not too impulsive and knows to think. Thinking about it, Nicole directly took a taxi.

"Go to SF Corporation."

It should be too slow to wait for Grant's people to come.

She went directly to the company, and maybe she could meet acquaintances working overtime.

The light was not good at night, so she couldn't see the driver's face, but she took note of the license plate number very vigilantly.

She vaguely remembered the path of the SF Corporation.

Seeing that the car was indeed going in the right direction, she was secretly relieved.

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She looked down at her phone with confidence, and sent Grant a message.

Give him two more days of grace, and leave here at most three days.

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Grant seemed to be still angry and refused to reply.

The car drove to the bottom of a bridge, and there was a few seconds of darkness.

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Nicole raised her head subconsciously.

In an instant, the body shook, and she suddenly felt that another car hit the front of the co-pilot.

The taxi spun sideways on the spot, lost control for a few seconds, and then suddenly turned off.

Nicole was thrown to the side because of inertia, and he was able to sit firmly.

In the next second, She felt a chill come upon her face. She reached out to block it, but everything was blurry in the dark space.

She couldn't find a focal point in that moment.

A cold needle pierced her skin. Her chest sank, and she suddenly felt bad.

She wanted to open the door and escape. But before it could be touched, the door was opened from the outside.

Her consciousness gradually blurred, and her mind was dizzy.

In the last minute.

She heard a man's voice with a sharp smile: "Ms. Stanton, you are welcome as a guest."

She fell into a coma before she could see the appearance of the person who came. Some regret not letting Grant send someone.

Clayton's phone can't get through, is he also in danger?

It seems that Liberty is not calm.

...

a huge M-style single-family building.

When Nicole opened her eyes, she was filled with unfamiliar pictures, and her mind instantly became nervous.

The last scene came to mind instantly.

The feeling of danger approaching made her shudder.

She sat up abruptly, her mind sinking like cement.

This room was not big, not even a window, it seemed to be a utility room with a bed. There was a musty smell inside. Although she felt uncomfortable, she couldn't care less.

She's reaching out and touching it, the phone disappeared unexpectedly.

Her face changed a few times, dragging her body into discomfort, she got out of bed.

She don't know if she was worried about her running away, and her shoes were missing.

Just before reaching the door, she suddenly saw the door handle, and someone opened it from the outside.

Nicole raised her eyes slightly. Seeing the person coming, her eyes narrowed slightly.

"Ingrid?"

She was completely shocked.

Ingrid was full of jewels, and she was even more lavish than the arrogant young lady in the past.

There is absolutely no introversion and forbearance when Eric went to the shopping guide to sell shoes to experience life.

She frowned slightly, looking at Nicole who fell into her hands with a somewhat frivolous and charming look.

"I didn't expect that you still remember me? When I was sent abroad, I was thinking, if one day, you fall into my hands, how will I torture you?" Ingrid's voice was cold, and her eyes were also cold. Implied a bit of restraint and joy.

Nicole stood there silently, her face paled slightly, but her eyes remained calm.

"What do you want to do?"

"What do I want to do? Aren't you afraid? Or do you think my brother will come again to save you?"

Ingrid chuckled and looked at Nicole amusingly. But seeing that there was no reaction on her face, she felt unwilling.

Where is this like the performance of people under the eaves?

“Stop dreaming, your brother’s people can’t be found here.” Ingrid smugly brushed the light.

Nicole pursed her lips.

If the person who arrested her was Ingrid, then it wasn’t so bad.

Once Nicole lose contact, Grant and Clayton will definitely start looking for her.

It won’t be long before she’ll be safe. Thinking of this, she secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

However, Ingrid stepped forward abruptly, with a bit of danger in her eyes: “But the people from the Stanton family still can’t find you.”

Nicole raised her eyebrows: “Ms. Ferguson, the matter between me and your brother has long since passed, I don’t have much contact with your Ferguson family. You also know my identity, if something happens to me, I’m afraid you won’t be much better?”

Ingrid’s face sank. “Heh... Do you still think I’m the old Ingrid?”

Nicole was taken aback.

Suddenly, something that Grant had investigated came to mind.

Who does Ingrid seem to be following?

“You...”

Ingrid’s lips twitched, and she found a baseball bat in the other corner and weighed it in her hand.

Then, slowly approach her.

Nicole’s eyes sank.

Ingrid does not seem to be an opponent. But how many people are there?

Ingrid said, “Let you know how good I am first, Nicole, do you know how much I hate you for causing me to leave Mediania?”

Her last words were almost gnashing of teeth.

Nicole's eyes flickered, and when Ingrid raised her stick high and slammed down Nicole fiercely, she suddenly shot and pinched her wrist instantly.

When she folded her wrist, she heard the sound of bone dislocation.

Although Nicole felt unwell, it was more than enough to deal with a small shrimp like Ingrid.

Ingrid's face instantly paled. "You still dare to resist?"

She looked at Nicole in disbelief.

Nicole's eyes were calm and indifferent: "Otherwise? Waiting for you to hit me? Or do you want me to beg you to let me go? Can you let me go?"

There was a bit of chill in her tone.

Ingrid was panting, and the emotion in her eyes completely collapsed.

With the other hand, she pushed Nicole away fiercely, "You b*tch, fall into my hands, I will never let you go, I want you to pay a thousand times a hundred times the price!"

After speaking, Ingrid raised the stick in her hand hysterically.

The next second, the door was suddenly pushed open.

"Stop—" A rough and cold voice sounded which was unfamiliar and dangerous.

Nicole looked over.

A middle-aged man who looked unattractive walked in, with a faint impatience in his eyes.

The man glanced at Ingrid before looking at Nicole. He nodded and smiled, with a bit of indifference in his smile.

"Ms. Stanton is frightened. Stay with me and wait for someone to pick you up."

Before Nicole could speak, Ingrid impatiently clutched her wrist and objected, "I tried my best to catch her. Come here, do you want to let her go? I will never agree, I will make her pay the price, she is better off torturing every day than to die!"

The man twitched the corners of his mouth, his eyes were a little cold: "Ms. Ferguson, this is me. I have the final say on the site of your life.

Liliana asked me to take care of you, not you to order me."

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Chapter 1960

Although the man is not good-looking, his aura comes out as soon as he speaks.

With a bit of contempt.

It doesn't look like an ordinary businessman.

There was a bit of fierceness in his eyes that was deliberately hidden.

Not to be underestimated.

Ingrid stared at him with wide eyes: "You dare to resist me? Will Liliana let you go?"

The man's eyes flashed a bit grim: "Ms. Ferguson, I don't know if Liliana will let you go, but if you continue Dare to splash on me, I won't let you go!"

Ingrid's mouth grew wide, and she was frightened for a while.

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The people outside hurried in.

"Ingrid..."

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It was Quinn.

Compared with the last time we met, her life was much worse than Ingrid.

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She looked thinner, and her cheeks were sunken. The moment Quinn's anxious face saw Nicole, her expression became extremely complicated.

She pursed her lips, and finally looked at Ingrid: "Let's go out first, what's wrong with your hand?"

Ingrid pushed Quinn away: "It was Nicole who did it, how dare she do this now that she is in our hands. Arrogant, Mom, have you forgotten why we are here?"

Quinn pursed her lips and hesitated before she finally pulled Ingrid out.

"It's important to go to the doctor first..."

The room finally quieted down.

Nicole stood there, looking at the man. The man smiled and looked at Nicole with some appreciation in his eyes.

"Ms. Stanton, no, I should call you Mrs. Sloan. I have known Mr. Sloan for a long time. This time I really have no choice but to invite you here."

Nicole's eyes flickered and her heart suddenly became a little nervous. But her face was calm, "Since you know Clayton, then go find him. It's not decent to use this method to get me here, isn't it?"

The man smiled calmly and looked at her meaningfully: "Mr. Sloan is very cunning, I have looked for him several times, and he can leave before me. I can only bring you here and wait for Mr. Sloan to come to me in person."

Nicole looked at him silently. She vaguely felt that the person in front of her was not as bland as it seemed on the surface.

Enemy?

The man looked at Nicole without speaking, smiled, and calmly took out Nicole's mobile phone from his pocket and handed it to Nicole.

"In order to show courtesy, I won't touch your things, turn it on and unlock it, and call Mr. Sloan, and I want to talk to him."

The current attitude is a bit stronger.

Nicole hesitated for a few seconds and brought it over. The phone was not forcibly destroyed.

This surprised her.

Nicole's mobile phone has a positioning device. If it had been turned on, it would have been found long ago.

She paused and turned it on immediately.

As soon as it was turned on, countless calls poured in.

Grant's, Floyd's... There are even a few unfamiliar numbers.

But she took a quick glance. There was no Clayton.

She can't say what it feels like. She came here, She's afraid it brought him a lot of trouble.

She Closed her eyes helplessly. After that she found Clayton's number and dialed it directly.

Still can't connect.

Instead, she breathed a sigh of relief.

The man's face was so dark that no emotion could be seen. He glanced at Nicole, took her mobile phone, and with a bit of impatience, sent a message directly soon.

The phone was called back.

Looking at the flashing name above, Nicole's heart trembled fiercely.

The man chuckled lightly, took out the cigar leisurely, sat on the chair beside him, and started to smoke.

Not in a hurry to answer the phone.

Nicole stood there, listening to the rushing bells and vibrating, the restlessness and unease in her heart came up together.

Until the man finished roasting the cigarette in a hurry, and then lit it again for himself.

He picked up the phone in a hurry and let out a puff of smoke, revealing a hint of businessman's cunning.

"Mr. Sloan, it's really not easy to find you. There's no other way but to invite your wife over as a guest!" The man's words contained a bit of greeting, but between exchanges, it was more a competition for interests.

Clayton didn't know what to say, but the man's face gradually improved. He laughed a few times before looking at Nicole and handing over the phone.

"Mr. Sloan always wants to talk to you." Nicole took it calmly and put the phone to her ear.

Hearing the other party's nervous and uneasy breathing, Nicole's heart was really relieved.

Clayton seemed to feel Nicole's unease, and said in a warm voice: "Baby?"

Nicole hesitated for a few seconds and wanted to cry, but in front of outsiders, she didn't want to show weakness.

"Yeah." She simply replied.

Clayton let out a long sigh of relief: "Did you come to Liberty to find me?"

Nicole responded. Not much to say.

Clayton paused, "South Africa is in a bit of trouble, I just got off the plane, I'm sorry, I surprised you."

In other words, she was on the plane for more than ten hours when he didn't answer the phone.

This also makes sense.

He didn't even answer Nicole's phone in order to hide from his enemies.

What a fantasy!

Nicole gritted his teeth and tried his best to calm down: "It's okay, I'm fine. so you don't have to worry."

Clayton's tone was as gentle as possible to soothe her mood: "The person who caught you is nicknamed Ying Falcon. I have cooperated with me before, and there was a misunderstanding in the middle. Don't worry, I will solve it, I will go back to pick you up, you Don't be afraid."

Nicole was silent for a few seconds, and her eyes became sore. "Well, I'm fine."

"Good girl, I know you're brave, but you don't know anything about South Africa. Don't use your own interests to negotiate conditions with him. I'll be in front of you for at most ten hours. "

In Clayton's words, with a somewhat gentle tone, it was as if he had said something commonplace.

Nicole's heart gradually calmed down. "Okay...I'm sorry..."

It was her hasty arrival that disrupted his plan.

Clayton was silent for a while. "Baby, never say these three words. You did a good job. I put you in danger. When I go back, you can beat or scold."

Nicole felt a dull pain in her heart. Hope he is safe.

The man beside him knocked on the table impatiently. "Are you finished?"

Nicole's hand paused slightly.

Clayton was silent: "Baby, don't be afraid, sleep at ease, and I'll be right in front of you when you wake up."

There was always a reassuring magic in his voice.

The phone hangs up.

Nicole looked at the man who smiled slightly at her.

Falcon.

This name does not match his ordinary appearance, but the light in his eyes is sharp.

"Don't be afraid, I have been friends with Mr. Sloan for many years, and I won't kill you to vent my anger. The arms base in his hands has been working with me for so many years, and it has always been no problem. This time there was a sudden problem, and it was broken. I have two brothers, I have to ask him for an explanation."

He sat there, shrouded in danger and indifference. He looks kind, but the bloodthirsty in his eyes is clear.