

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1961

Chapter 1961

From people like this, can he really abide by morality? Is there any justice in this line?

Nicole walked over and sat in an uncomfortable chair.

“After so many years of cooperation, something suddenly went wrong. Although she don’t know the truth, maybe someone deliberately sow discord?”

She was taken aback and smiled.

“Who said it wasn’t? But the people who come and go to deliver the goods, except for Clayton’s people, are our own people.

Who does it?” “Then why are you sure that Clayton did it?” Nicole asked.

Falcon narrowed his eyes, took a puff of cigarette, spit it out, and stared at Nicole: “Mediana is going to use Clayton’s test base, and it is bound to clean up his business. He has found a more reliable tree and thinks Abandoning our old friends can only create an opportunity to turn against each other? Would n’t it be honest to pay liquidated damages?

Ms. Stanton, you know, this business is not the same as your business. It does not rely on contracts. It’s not money, it’s life.”

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His words were somewhat indifferent and sharp, but he answered Nicole’s questions patiently.

"It's alright, when Clayton came and lost the lives of my two brothers, this matter will be turned over."

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Nicole sighed. "Losing your life?"

Falcon glanced at her with a bit of indifference: "My two brothers, if he were to die, he wouldn't be at a loss, right?"

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Nicole fell silent. She looked away. Might as well let Clayton not come!

Immediately, She thought of Ingrid.

"Ms. Ferguson, why are you here?"

Falcon sneered twice: "She is a woman of Liliana, and I reached a cooperation agreement with Liliana. In order to show sincerity, he kept her woman as a hostage. But it seems that Liliana doesn't like this woman very much, why do I feel disadvantaged?"

Nicole paused. The name, she heard.

It is related to Eric.

Could it be that the man in the country is Zhili?

Nicole said, "Are you working with Liliana? Are you not afraid that Liliana will eat black?"

Falcon raised his eyebrows: "Mr. Sloan knows a lot. I thought Mr. Sloan would be reluctant to let you know anything?"

Nicole twitched the corners of her mouth, unable to laugh: "If I knew everything, why would I come here alone?"

Falcon pondered for a while, then nodded. Also makes sense. But then, he smiled again.

"Liliana wants to swallow the business of the general manager but his appetite is not so big, and he can't eat it.

He can eat the Southeast Asian piece and he will die. It is nothing more than jealousy when he pays attention to South Africa.

Besides..."

He hesitated, and glanced at Nicole meaningfully.

Nicole wondered about his eyes.

Falcon is also not very appealing: "Liliana has cooperated with Eric. The woman just now was Eric's sister. Eric promised to help Liliana to expand the territory, so I agreed to cooperate so happily. No matter who can win Clayton and Liliana in the future, they will not Delay my business!"

Nicole secretly cursed the old fox. But her heart was even lower.

Eric cooperated with Liliana. Is it true or false?

She intuitively told herself that Eric was not someone who compromised with evil forces.

But could he just watch Ingrid and Quinn die?

So, everything is unknown.

Falcon sighed to himself: "I didn't expect that I could find such a strong helper. If he fights alone, he may not be able to beat Clayton. But if Eric is added, Clayton may not be able to win!"

The corner of Nicole's lips pursed, and her face remained calm and silent. Her eyes flashed. "So, you don't care who killed your two brothers at all, what you care about is who will win between them?"

Falcon's eyes narrowed and he glanced at her instantly.

Nicole met her gaze.

Falcon was silent for a few seconds, then suddenly laughed. "No wonder it is said that Mr. Sloan is a smart person. Mr. Sloan gave up the gold and silver that he could easily get, just to be with you. Now it seems that it is true?"

Falcon stood up with a smile and said, "You rest, when the business manager comes, everything will come to an end."

Falcon may have realized that he has talked too much with her, and he is no longer as good as it was at the beginning. He took Nicole's mobile phone and left.

Before leaving, he turned off the phone.

Nicole's heart sank, but it didn't show on the surface. She sat there staring blankly at the door.

There're so many Countless thoughts cluttered together.

These hidden crises were completely revealed the moment she arrived in Liberty. If she hadn't taken the initiative to come forward, then what other way would she be able to hold Clayton in captivity?

Nicole's mind flashed.

And Lil Michael!

It is said that under the protection of Stanton's family, it is impossible for children to be in any danger.

But Lil Michael has been studying abroad, and it is too easy to become a target to threaten Clayton.

She gritted her teeth. Her heart suddenly felt cold after knowing it.

Suddenly there is a sense of happiness. Glad to be here. Fortunately, the person facing these dangers is not a child.

Nicole clenched her hands secretly. She trembled slightly all over. Her head was still groggy. She leaned gently on the sofa and closed her eyes for a while.

She don't know how long has passed and heard rapid footsteps coming from the door.

Someone pushed the door in. Nicole saw Ingrid and Quinn with angry faces.

Quinn pulled Ingrid, her tone full of helplessness: "What is this place, don't go too far, this woman is Clayton, it has nothing to do with your brother, what are you doing?"

Ingrid gritted her teeth, her eyes filled with anger: "It's because she played with my brother's feelings and ended up with another man, I'm angry for my brother! Mom, if it wasn't for her, would we need to be here? It's her who confuses my brother, and ends up sitting here innocently!"

"Don't cause trouble to your brother!" Quinn lowered her voice.

Ingrid looked at Nicole indifferently, and shook her head: "No, I'm asking for justice for my brother!"

Nicole snorted lightly, curving the corners of her lips mockingly.

"You can comfort yourself by talking about revenge in such a high-sounding manner? Eric and I don't owe anyone anything. Why do you seek justice for him?"

Her calmness made Ingrid even more angry, "Why? Nicole, if it weren't for you, I would be ridiculed by the people in the circle and wouldn't even be able to go home? If it weren't for you, why would my brother treat me like that? I know, you must be scared now? You're In my hands, you're unlucky!"

Nicole chuckled lightly: "Ms. Ferguson, I have never targeted you for no reason. It's in your hands."

Ingrid narrowed her eyes, turning a deaf ear to Nicole's excuse.

She put all the blame on Nicole.

If it weren't for Nicole, would she need to leave her hometown and become the laughing stock of the little sisters in the circle?

But now, she can finally raise her eyebrows.

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Chapter 1962

Ingrid's hand was simply bandaged and fixed. It looks rough.

Nicole narrowed her eyes.

Quinn on the side pulled Ingrid's arm helplessly: "Ingrid, don't be stupid, that Liliana is not a good person, you will drag your brother down if you stay!"

Ingrid pushed Quinn impatiently. "What do you know? Now that my brother has cooperated with Liliana, of course he will take care of his brother-in-law, we are a family. As for outsiders, we can't control this cooperation opportunity. Who is Liliana? How many people are there? If I want to have a relationship with him, my brother will definitely improve with this partner. I have made such a big sacrifice for my brother and my brother will understand me!"

Ingrid raised her head and said arrogantly. Her Eyes're full of satisfaction.

Overwhelmed.

Quinn stopped talking.

Ingrid looked at Nicole and sneered: "It's you, Caleb didn't kill you last time, it's your fate, but this time it's different. You fell into my hands, the man who just went out, My boyfriend is an iron buddy, whether you live or die is a matter of my words. Nicole, do you want to kneel down and beg for mercy, I can consider whether to forgive you?"

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Nicole pursed her lips, her eyes were calm and indifferent. "Ms. Ferguson, I advise you not to have anything to do with this kind of person. It's not just about your personal face."

She had seen the power of such a person with her own eyes when she was in Southeast Asia.

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Trafficking in people, organs, drugs. They do things that are shameful, but they are commonplace in their eyes.

But once it gets involved with innocent people, it will only pull down the quagmire and sink deeper and deeper.

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Ingrid sneered through gritted teeth: "I need you to teach me? Who do you think you are? Are you amazing?"

Nicole sighed helplessly. She looked at Quinn and said, "Ms. Ferguson, you should understand that it won't do Eric any good for you to stay here."

Quinn frowned and hesitated. Although she didn't want to see Nicole, what she said made sense. But she didn't want to get involved with Nicole from the bottom of her heart.

"There's no need for you to meddle in your own business."

Ingrid hooked her lips, "I know that when my brother failed to save you, you were embarrassed. You married Clayton in a fit of rage, and now it's too late to regret it? But isn't our Ferguson family? I will want another divorced woman, no matter what you say, don't make us accept you! Don't say my brother doesn't know you are here, even if he did, he wouldn't choose you. Liliana and my brother's cooperation will be successful immediately, it will not be at this time, because of people like you. you will turn against each other!"

Nicole blinked her eyes.

In any case, Ingrid and her thoughts seemed not to be on the same channel.

No matter how she tried to persuade her, Ingrid would not think it was a good word as long as it came out of her mouth.

She chuckled and shrugged. She had nothing to say.

Was Eric forced to cooperate with Liliana?

If you know what Ingrid thinks in her heart.

I'm afraid that I can spit out a mouthful of old blood and be pissed off?

Quinn took Ingrid's arm: "Okay, Ingrid, let's go out first. Didn't the eagle say that she wouldn't let us stay inside for a long time?"

Ingrid was not reconciled and just left.

Quinn persuaded her: "Nicole is already here, and she won't be able to leave for a while. We'll come back when Falcon goes out to do errands."

At that time, they can do whatever they want.

Ingrid's eyes lit up, and she heard this sentence. She glared at Nicole fiercely: "You wait for me, I won't let you go!"

She turned around and walked out.

Nicole sat there, watching the two leave. Immediately, She didn't feel good.

Quinn and Ingrid are both her sisters. Certainly not a good choice.

Nicole walked over and tugged at the door, but couldn't move. It's quite cautious. There is not even a window, and she has no chance to jump out of the window.

She didn't even know where this place was, she was really too passive.

She don't know if it has too much confidence in Clayton, or if there are not enough people here.

From the time she woke up, until the evening, she didn't even see a food delivery person.

She's deadly quiet. She felt that her chest was terribly tight and felt very uncomfortable.

Suddenly, the door was forced open.

A strange man came over and pulled Nicole out without saying a word.

Nicole paused, not having much strength to contend.

"Is Clayton here?" The man didn't say a word as soon as she go out.

Only then did she realize that it was a well-decorated villa, and the room she lived in should be the grocery room on the top floor.

Falcon was downstairs, and a dozen men in black stood on both sides of him.

The formation is huge.

Nicole's eyes flashed and she gritted her teeth. The whole body was nervously alert.

Falcon chuckled lightly: "Mr. Sloan is here, Mrs. Sloan can rest assured."

Falcon smiled meaningfully, gave his subordinates a color, and his subordinates covered Nicole with a black cloth.

She can't see anything in front of her.

Falcon didn't want Nicole to see the situation outside.

Nicole did not struggle. She silently tried to calm herself down.

Don't be afraid. Don't be afraid of anything. These two words of Clayton were all in her mind.

Then, she felt someone bind her hand behind her. Maybe it was because she was weak and didn't tie it hard, it just prevented her from moving freely.

Someone pushed her behind her, and she could only follow along.

She got into the car. and silently counted the seconds.

Less than ten minutes away, The car stopped. It Smells a little damp and rotten.

Someone pulled her out of the car.

Hearing the voice of the Falcon, she said, "Mr. Sloan, I'll keep my word."

Clayton, wearing black clothes and black trousers, got out of the car. The whole person seemed to be shrouded in a gloomy chill, and the warm disguise had faded away, as if no one could approach his world. He seemed to be born as a Shura who came out of hell, and no one could stop him.

Even the Falcon has secretly strengthened his vigilance because of Clayton's arrival.

Clayton stood there, his stern face was extremely gloomy, and his eyes became even darker when he looked at Nicole who was pulled behind by the Falcon.

Falcon smiled, "Mr. Sloan, I treat Mrs. Sloan with courtesy. I haven't touched her with half a finger. If you don't believe me, you can ask Mrs. Sloan. She knows this best."

Nicole could feel it. A fiery gaze fell on him.

It is Clayton. He really came without a single second.

Nicole suppressed her inner excitement and pursed her lips: "Clayton?"

Clayton gritted his teeth for a moment, his eyes were scarlet, but he softened his voice, afraid of scaring her. "It's me, baby, don't be afraid, I'll keep you waiting."

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1963

Chapter 1963

Nicole finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Falcon said, "Then how should this account be calculated? My two brothers are dead, and Mr. Sloan has nothing to say?"

Clayton's tone was condensed: "The thing happened after you took it away, and it was your own mouth when you inspected the goods. It's okay to say it, they died and depended on me, Falcon knows what you're thinking about."

Falcon was silent for a moment, but then laughed twice: "There are so many goods, you can't test them one by one. Who let my two brothers be so unlucky, how about these two parallel imports? But Clayton, I can only count this debt on your head!"

Seeing the situation, it was impossible to negotiate.

Nicole was also secretly nervous, and her palms were sweating.

Clayton said, "Okay, if you have to count, then I'll accept it. Tell me, what are your conditions?"

There was a hint of impatience in his tone. He didn't want to joke about Nicole's safety. He don't even want to talk about the length with the falcon at this time.

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Nicole has been in danger for more than ten hours, and he can't bear it anymore.

Falcon raised his eyebrows, "I want your life, Mr. Sloan, two lives are exchanged for one life, you are not at a loss. As long as you commit suicide, I will release your wife immediately and send her back to Liberty safely."

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The voice fell.

You can feel the coldness in the air.

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Nicole's heart trembled fiercely: "Clayton, don't listen to him, he has already joined forces with Eric to deal with you!"

As soon as Nicole said it, he felt the rope restraining his hands ruthlessly. A tight, although blindfolded can not see clearly, can feel the indifference of the person behind. As usual, he grabbed Nicole's neck, making her speechless.

Nicole sucked in a breath of cold air, but still held back and did not shout. The atmosphere was instantly cold.

Clayton's expression changed.

A noise can be heard from both sides as if weapons are being drawn.

She couldn't see it, but she could smell it.

Falcon's tone became a little colder: "Don't do this to Mrs. Sloan, she can say whatever she wants, anyway... She's in my hands."

Therefore, Clayton had to do it. There was already a strong warning in his tone.

"Mr. Sloan, you always say that you love this wife, is it all fake?"

Clayton confronted indifferently. The thing in his hand was originally aimed at the falcon.

But looking at Nicole, his eyes were dark and deep, and he put his hands down.

Falcon smiled in satisfaction.

Clayton glanced at him indifferently, and then gave a wink to the people behind him.

The man immediately brought out a thin man wearing a hood from the car.

Falcon immediately recognized the man. "Aren't you the person next to the second child?"

The man's hood was torn off, and his appearance was clearly seen. He paused, trembling all over.

Clayton took two steps back, leaned on the car, and stood beside the man.

With a bit of wanton wickedness on his face, he patted the man's company with a gun, his indifferent look aloof.

"This matter has been troubled for a long time, and we have cooperated for so many years, I will not even solve this trouble. Whether you know it or not, but I brought the man who did it. This man replaced my things. You just let your two brothers die, as for who is behind the scenes. I don't want to say more, you can ask yourself." With that, the thin man was pushed into the middle. He felt and didn't get up.

Falcon narrowed his eyes.

The man didn't dare to walk over, and was so frightened that he shrank there, unable to advance or retreat.

Falcon paused, "How do I know if what you said is true or false, or bribed someone to deceive me?"

Clayton's tone was indifferent: "Falcon, the arms base is just one of my industries, it doesn't count for me. What kind of big business. People who want to do business with me have to line up, don't take yourself seriously."

Falcon was silent for a while. His men had dragged the thin man over.

"Eldest brother, I can't do anything about it, Liliana found me and threatened me with my daughter-in-law. My daughter-in-law has a big belly. Third brother, take revenge!"

Falcon's face was extremely ugly. He hurried forward and kicked the man on the chest:
"D*mn, just for a woman, you betrayed my two brothers!"

Having said that, Falcon can't hang his face in the face of so many brothers. He took a deep breath and looked at Clayton: "Mr. Sloan, I originally wanted to kill you, and then I would bite the bullet. You use me, who says I can't use you?"

He paused, and glanced gloomily at the man who killed his own brother.

"But now, I regret it, Mrs. Sloan, take it back, this man stays. If what you said is true, I am sorry for this matter. But if you lie to me with this villain, I will, I won't give up easily. You know, my people are now at the gate of your son's school in France!"

Falcon's tone was sharp, and after a few laughs, he gave the person who tied Nicole a wink.

The man pushed Nicole to the middle.

Clayton's eyes darkened for a moment, and then immediately converged.

Instead of letting others pick it up, he went there himself.

The closer Nicole got to him, the faster her heart beat.

The fingerprints that had just been pinched off her neck were especially obvious on her tender and fair skin.

Clayton's eyes were deep for a moment, and the moment he suddenly pulled her behind him, he kicked her without hesitation.

Everyone was shocked.

The man was kicked to the ground, covering his lower abdomen in pain.

Falcon narrowed his eyes, "Mr. Sloan, what are you doing?"

Clayton clapped his hands, sorted his clothes in disgust, and then gently untied the rope behind Nicole.

"Are you alright?"

He asked her with concern, not caring about other people's eyes.

Nicole turned her wrist and shook her head. The next second, she was about to tear off the blindfold, but was stopped by Clayton.

"Wait a minute, don't worry." His gentle words soothed her heart.

Clayton didn't want her to see what those people looked like, let alone the scene at the moment.

Afraid of her having nightmares.

Clayton glanced at the man who was kicked on the ground.

He said lightly, "Just now, the man pinched my wife's neck so hard, but it's just that one kick has already cheapened him."

The man was still on the ground in pain, his face pale and sweaty, and it didn't look like he was okay.

She's afraid the internal injury is more serious.

Falcon hesitated for a few seconds, then withdrew his gaze and let the man be dragged back. "When I find out, let's talk about the future."

Falcon didn't expect Clayton to find out so quickly.

Since the incident, Clayton said "it has nothing to do with me" to send everyone off, which made Falcon gradually dissatisfied.

He thought that Clayton was guilty, so he didn't respond. Until recently, his cooperation with Liliana had basically been determined, but Clayton could not find anyone.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1964

Chapter 1964

Thought that Clayton was hiding, so they let out the wind to let people find them.

Now that he has found it, he has even investigated the matter. It turned out to be the one who wanted to cooperate with him.

He will not take his own brother's death as a horse. Not to sit still.

Clayton doesn't care what he wants. If it weren't for Nicole, he wouldn't bother to care. But as Nicole is involved, he will not let it go, no matter the ends of the earth.

Nicole paused, suddenly remembered something, and turned around. "The two women in the Ferguson family are innocent, can you let them go?"

Although Ingrid was in love, Quinn didn't seem to be willing to stay. If they could leave, Eric's situation might not be so passive.

Nicole didn't have any extra feelings, just in terms of two innocent lives, she had no choice but to mention it. Besides, emotionally, she has no extraneous affection for Eric.

But after knowing each other for so many years, She don't want him to lose his relatives.

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Falcon chuckled twice: "Mrs. Sloan is joking, it's not that I'm holding on to people, it's that they don't want to go."

Nicole frowned and wanted to say something. Thinking of Ingrid's brain, Falcon probably didn't lie.

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She pursed her lips, seeing that Falcon is not the kind of unreasonable person.

With two people in her hands, it is estimated that there is no danger.

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Clayton hugged her into the car.

He brought enough people, and Nicole had never seen or had the opportunity to meet these people.

The car started, and a shrill scream could be heard from behind.

Falcons are not compassionate on the surface.

Nicole trembled in her heart, Clayton gently hugged her shoulders, slowly tightened his arms, and gently patted her back: "It's alright baby, you're alright now."

For a while.

The sound is completely inaudible.

Clayton began to slowly untie the black cloth on her eyes.

Touching the light, Nicole frowned slightly, feeling slightly uncomfortable. But got used to it quickly.

Next second.

She immediately turned around and hugged Clayton.

The two hugged each other tightly and did not speak immediately, but they both understood that this incident was a near miss.

But these shocks are enough to make people tremble with fear. "Baby, fortunately you're fine, otherwise I really don't know what to do!"

If Falcon betrayed his brother and really colluded with Liliana, just to confuse Clayton, he could only jump in.

Even if he died, he didn't want anything to happen to Nicole. There is nothing more important in this world than her.

But he bet right, Falcon cares more about his brother.

Nicole felt that Clayton's whole body was tense and stiff and gradually loosened up. She hugged Clayton and said in a low voice, "I only heard a lot about you in Liberty, and no one answered the phone when I called you. I came to look for you because I was really worried."

Although it's only been a day, it feels like a long, long time.

Frightened like a roller coaster ride.

Clayton gently kissed Nicole's hair: "It's all my fault, I should have finished the matter earlier, and should not have left this hidden danger."

There was a bit of coldness in his tone.

Nicole suddenly remembered something, "By the way, my eldest brother, he called me a lot, so I have to hurry back there."

Clayton frowned: "You sneaked here?"

Nicole opened her mouth, not knowing what to do say.

Clayton immediately understood, and felt even more pity in his heart.

He hopes that Nicole loves him more than yesterday, but also hopes that she does not love him so much.

This way, he won't be foolishly running to such a dangerous place.

His heart is really tangled and complicated, stuck in his throat, and he can't say a word.

The person next to the driver handed over Nicole's mobile phone:

"Mr. Sloan, this is from Falcon."

Clayton glanced at it and handed it to Nicole.

As soon as Nicole turned on, he saw many missed calls.

This time, there is also Clayton.

Nicole blinked and looked at him: "You must tell me where you are going in the future, otherwise I will be anxious if I can't find you, especially if you haven't answered the phone yet!"

The tenderness is about to overflow.

"Okay, it's my fault. I thought I wouldn't let you worry if I didn't tell you why. If I didn't tell you to worry you more, I'd tell you everything."

Nicole smiled and clicked nod.

It's not easy for them to get to where they are today.

Clayton is not a perfect person, but in life, Nicole could not find a warmer existence than him.

Every time Nicole turned around, Clayton was there. But if he suddenly disappeared, she would panic to death.

They are attracted to each other and get closer.

Nicole lowered her head, her phone vibrated.

It was Grant.

She paused for a while, then picked it up sternly: "Hello? Nicole? Is that you?"

Grant's impatient voice was hoarse.

I'm afraid it will get hot in a hurry.

Nicole felt ashamed. After all, when she was locked up, she regretted not listening to Grant ten thousand times. Sure enough, a big somersault!

She paused, "Big brother, it's me, I'm fine."

"Why don't you answer the phone when you're fine?"

Grant reprimanded a bit: "The person who went to pick you up didn't see you after waiting all night, where are you going? Is it?"

"Brother, don't worry, I have found Clayton, and he is by my side."

Nicole didn't want to talk about the past day, and handed the phone to Clayton.

Clayton raised his eyebrows and took over under great pressure.

After all, he didn't dare to lie because of the pressure from his eldest brother.

Grant can see it at a glance.

It's too easy to want to investigate something.

"Brother, Nicole is fine. We'll go back to Liberty now."

Grant didn't know what to say, but Clayton replied solemnly, and then hung up.

Nicole looked at him sideways: "What's the matter? Are we going back to Liberty now?"

Clayton stroked her hair with a smile: "Yeah, there are a lot of dreams in the night, and Liliana has little influence in the country, so he will restrain himself. It's too dangerous to stay here."

Nicole didn't want to stay. Of course agreed.

As a result, She got on the plane and found out that there was suitable flight.

The plane is Clayton's private plane, luxurious and restrained, low-key and not simple.

No wonder he came back from South Africa so quickly.

Sitting on it, Nicole breathed a sigh of relief when he was in the air.

The maid came over with two cups of coffee, Nicole glanced at it and shook her head.

Clayton touched her face, too tired and a little pale. He was distressed all the way.

"Go and change a glass of warm milk." The maid nodded and went back to change the milk.

Nicole was in no mood and closed her eyes for a while.

Clayton covered her with a blanket and stared at her face intently. It was like looking at a lost treasure.

The assistant walked over quietly and patted Clayton.

In order not to disturb Nicole, the two went to the other side to talk.

"Mr. Sloan, Mr. Ferguson seems to know that something happened to Ms. Stanton, and his people have inquired about us..."

Clayton frowned, his eyes dark looking at the vast sea of clouds outside.

"Get off the plane and tell him that his mother and sister are in Falcon's hands."

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1965

Chapter 1965

The assistant is puzzled: "Mr. Sloan, Falcon will not let people go easily, not to mention that President Ferguson and Lilitana are now on the same line..."

Clayton impatiently interrupted: "He won't let go, nor will it prevent Eric from saving people, just tell him directly."

The assistant sighed: "You also feel that President Ferguson is pitiful? A good domineering president is now reduced to a group of people. You're a group of outlaws, why bother? It's useless for you to tell him the location of his relatives, and he won't accept your love..."

"Shut up, why are you talking so much?"

Clayton frowned and glanced at him with a little strange.

The assistant paused.

Although there are still many words to say, but he still dare not say another word.

The assistant always felt that Clayton's attitude towards Eric seemed to be different.

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With some... mercy?

But it was clear that Clayton did not intend to tell him the reason for the change in attitude.

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Falcon's Villa.

Until the thin man was maimed and fainted again and again, he was injected with some drugs that made him tell the truth.

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Confessions are consistent.

This person does not have such a firm will, and has rotted into a puddle of mud.

Falcon was completely convinced that it was a trap of Liliana that killed his two brothers.

He was furious with rage.

Just want to solve Clayton through his hand?

But once he started, Clayton fought with him to lose both, and he sat down to reap the benefits of the fisherman.

He was shaking with anger.

Seeing the woman Ingrid running downstairs, she asked her angrily,

"Where's Nicole? Where's that b*tch?"

Falcon gritted his teeth: "Let's go."

He didn't want to be angry. He also knew that the reason why Ingrid was kept here was because She didn't take this woman to heart at all.

He also saw Ingrid's stupidity. If it weren't for stupidity, he wouldn't tolerate it either.

Ingrid screamed angrily, and threw the thing in her hand as if she didn't want money: "You dare to let someone go privately? Didn't I say I want to keep her and torture her slowly?"

Falcon was shocked for a moment, and then his eyes flashed. Quickly filled with sternness and anger, she squeezed her wrist and said disdainfully,

"Don't yell here, don't you know why you stay here?"

Ingrid's face turned pale for a moment, and she stiffened her neck: "My man is Liliana, he said that it was safe to put me here, you dare to touch me? He will not let you go!"

Falcon heard the words, raised his head and laughed, with a bit of cruelty on his face.

"Won't let me go? What you should worry about is whether I will let you go!

He wanted to cooperate with me, show his sincerity, and keep you as a hostage. Who knows that you will buy one get one free, and you will stay more. One, it's really stupid like a pig. It's a certainty that the two brothers of mine were killed by the stinger. What you should worry about is whether I will use the knife on you!"

Ingrid's face was startled. She shuddered in disbelief.

"No...impossible, he loves me so much, how could he let me be your hostage? He said that when he and my brother's affairs are over. Let someone pick me up and don't talk nonsense, your two brothers were killed by Clayton, go to Clayton and Nicole to settle accounts!"

Falcon didn't want to listen to Ingrid's words, and threw her to the ground.

Ingrid's tears almost fell out of pain.

"Someone—"

Falcon called to his subordinates, and glanced at Ingrid with contempt and sternness, with extreme disgust and hostility: "Lock up this woman and leave for South Africa tomorrow, I want to give Liliana a great gift! "

These words made Ingrid feel the coldness of the forest. Her eyes flashed, and there was a hint of fear in her eyes.

"Then her mother..." The subordinate hesitated.

Falcon sneered. Don't care, still care about her mother? As soon as we leave, we will kill the old woman. She has no use value anyway. "

Clayton can't get any benefit here, but he can't do it in vain.

She wants to use him to kill Clayton, and both will hurt him, so he can reap the benefits of the fisherman.

Well, he can't kill Clayton, he can always Let Liliana know that he is not easy to deal with!

His subordinates responded and dragged Ingrid, whose scalp was numb, to the small black room.

This time, Ingrid was so frightened that she couldn't even speak.

Quinn in the corner also trembled.

The sky was about to get dark. Her subordinates hurried over to report: "That old woman is gone..."

The Falcon was disassembling the parts of the gun, and he moved for a while, and there was no major fluctuation in his eyes.

"I've been looking for it?"

"Yes, I've been looking for all the fronts and backs. I haven't seen anyone since you met Clayton. She didn't take the opportunity to run away, right?"

Falcon snorted coldly: "Just run and run away. It's useless to stay, as long as her daughter is still in our hands, I have to give Liliana a warning, dare to play me as a fool, what is he?"

The subordinate nodded, "I'll let him look for one last time."

Falcon waved his hand to let him back off.

Into the night.

Falcon's people searched again and saw no one, so they just gave up.

There was a manhole cover in front of the door where Ingrid's little dark room was closed, and someone sneaked out from there.

It's Quiet and deserted, with a bit of caution.

Quinn was covered in mud, so she didn't care about her embarrassment and went straight to open the door of the small dark room.

The small black house is a low bungalow at the back of the villa, which is connected to the villa and can be entered from the inside of the villa.

And there is a door at the back, which has been in disrepair for a long time, and she can also enter.

Quinn did not dare to enter from the inside, so she could only enter from the back of the villa in the middle of the night.

The back door was locked, but Quinn shook it and couldn't open it at all.

She anxiously called out to Ingrid inside.

Ingrid was terrified and just fell asleep when she was woken up.

Hearing Quinn's deliberately lowered voice, she ran over immediately. "Mom, aren't you locked up?"

"I hid, they can't find me." Quinn's voice was trembling, and she was also a little afraid that the sound here would attract Falcon's men, and her nervous hands were all over the place. Started shaking.

"Mom, hurry up and get me out. Falcon listened to Clayton and Nicole's instigation and wants to betray Liliana. I have to tell Liliana this news, otherwise he will suffer."

Ingrid said anxiously.

Quinn slapped her hand with disbelief in her eyes. "You're still thinking about that man?"

Ingrid said, "I don't believe that he will harm me. It must be a misunderstanding. Let's go to Liliana, he will protect us!"

"No, no one can believe it now, we have to find Your brother!"

For the first time, Quinn made up her mind coldly and she had already made up her mind.

When Ingrid heard it, Eric and Liliana were together anyway, and they were the same for everyone.

"Okay, then find my brother, and get me out!"

Quinn lowered her head and continued to break the chain.

Fortunately, although the chain is rusted and strong, it cannot be opened, but the door is rotten and can no longer be used.

The advantage of a rainy day is that these wooden tools start to decay and soften. When she exerted force, the lock completely fell off the door...