

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1996

Chapter 1996 There was a little silence in the office.

“Okay, then put this account on Clayton’s head.”

Liliana gritted his teeth, “That b\*stard emptied the arms base, I have to find out where his core base was transferred to before I know him. Where are those weapons. For example, I took the opportunity to arrest everyone in the Stanton family and asked to kill one, and if I didn’t say anything, I would kill all the people around him!”

Eric looked at him coldly.

“Did the dog jump off the wall in a hurry?”

His voice was low and cold, unceremonious.

Liliana’s face became ugly: “How dare you speak for him? You forgot whose hands your mother and your sister are in?”

Eric’s face softened a little, and the anger between his eyebrows was suppressed: “I mean, do you think Clayton didn’t expect you to do it?”

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If you do it now, you will fall into his full set, and when you show up, you won’t even know how to die!”

The corner of Liliana’s mouth twitched, “The big deal is that the fish will die and the net will be broken!”

“If you want to court death, you can do whatever you want.”

Eric lowered his eyes and looked at the report again.

Liliana refused to accept it, but at present he could only rely on Eric's power to settle here.

The atmosphere is a little slow.

"Brother-in-law, something happened to my sister. I wanted to find her first, but the arms are more important. You send someone to find out what's going on. I will continue to stare at Clayton. I must get the arms!"

Eric eyes sank: "I don't have time to pay attention to people who don't matter."

"Then I'm a younger sister. She gave birth to your child, so it doesn't matter!"

Eric's face was cold and ugly. With patience, he twitched the corner of his mouth evilly:

"What's more, I'm your brother-in-law too!"

Eric's eyes flashed a little coldly.

The conversation fell apart.

Liliana confirmed that in order not to reveal the secret, Clayton didn't even know where the arms went.

He is directly accountable to the people below to do it.

This made Liliana's liver hurt a little, and after staring at it for several days, he couldn't even leave the door!

But there was no news from Angie.

His subordinates came over to report: "Clayton's cargo ship went from South Africa to Southeast Asia. I don't know if there will be any clues."

Hearing this, he couldn't sit still.

Clayton knew him too well, and he waited quietly for Liliana to be caught, and Liliana didn't dare to confront him here.

Can only go to Southeast Asia to find his arms, and then find Angie.

He went to Eric and told him to go to South Africa!

He didn't need anyone else to arrange for him, and even Eric could not have imagined the path ahead.

The next day he disappeared.

When the news from Southeast Asia came, the figure of Liliana had already appeared in Angie's house.

Eric breathed a sigh of relief.

The tense spirit that was visible to the naked eye instantly relaxed.

Mitchell said: "As soon as he leaves, the project is easier to operate, but the trader sent by Liliana is not easy, he may have noticed our actions."

Eric's eyes turned cold, and it was a little cold: "Go, check his background and ask him if he wants life or money."

"Yes."

...

After Nicole swam two laps in the swimming pool in the back garden, she went ashore and lay down comfortably, making a mask.

She was wearing a bikini, shaking her legs comfortably.

When there was no one at home, she often let herself go like this.

After Clayton finished talking, he went to find her.

Hearing his footsteps, Nicole opened her eyes: "Do you want to swim too?"

Clayton frowned, looking at her wearing a bikini here, frowning slightly, took a blanket from another chair and gently covered it on her.

Nicole opened it casually: "I'm sunbathing!"

Clayton looked at the glass top that was automatically adjusted to the shading mode, frowned slightly, and was very puzzled: "Where's the sun?"

Nicole took off the mask and glanced at him and said, "I'm afraid of getting tanned, so I just feel it."

Clayton obviously didn't understand why Nicole's brain circuits were so contradictory, so he smiled and habitually praised: "You look good even if you are tanned."

"Do you think the charcoal is better than me when you hold me, who is white and tender, and hold a piece of black charcoal?"

Nicole rolled her eyes at him, and the man didn't have a backache just standing and talking.

Clayton touched his nose and wisely did not continue to struggle with this topic. "There is good news, do you want to go out to sea fishing?"

Nicole immediately regained her spirits, she sat up from the reclining chair: "Can I go out? That b\*stard ran away?"

Clayton nodded with a smile.

Nicole's sullen face instantly became refreshed: "It's great, if you hold it any longer, I'll really die!"

She immediately ran to the bedroom, and ran back excitedly: "Why are you going to the sea for Fishing? Do you have any other plans? I want to go on vacation..."

Clayton let out a low laugh: "Let's put aside the vacation thing first, sea fishing is because the young master of the Lindstrom family is coming back, I want to go over there. Next time, the friend who is escorting the boat also has to check."

Nicole nodded immediately.

Now as long as she can go out, she is willing to go to the Sea!

Kai knew this and was happier than her. He ran out as if he was happy.

Clayton was very puzzled and shook his head: "Kai is a little too careful. He is not the target of Liliana. He doesn't need to do this. Dad goes out to drink tea with friends every day, and it's fine."

Nicole smiled, "Kai is timid, but it's a good thing to be timid, knowing that he cherishes his life!"

"That's true."

Clayton agreed very much, and Kai was the one who cherished his life the most in the entire Stanton family.

After all, it's been almost a week since Nicole went out again.

Nicole was dressed up brightly.

When she got in the car, she realized that the ferry did not call at the port in Liberty.

Nicole was distressed, "If I knew I would go abroad, I would change my clothes."

Clayton raised his eyebrows, "It's very beautiful."

Although she looks a bit extravagant, especially when she wears two diamond bracelets on her hands, and her necklace It is a set, exquisite and gorgeous.

Nicole frowned: "My dad said, keep a low profile when you go out, otherwise people will easily stare at you."

Clayton smiled: "It's okay, I'm here."

Nicole took her arm loose. She breathed sticky and leaned against him: "Finally, I can breathe free air, but why did Liliana run away?"

Clayton said: "He is hiding here, and he can't miss a chance to attack, and My sister is gone, I should go to Southeast Asia to find someone."

"Angie is gone?"

Clayton nodded, his eyes were cold, and he said casually: "Well."

"Where did she go?"

"How would I know?" Clayton said casually.

"You didn't do it?" Nicole asked back.

Clayton glanced at her sincere eyes and pursed his lips: "I'm a serious businessman, how could I do such a thing?"

Nicole choked.

Can't speak.

Serious businessman, hehehe...

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1997

Chapter 1997 The first class cabin is very spacious, Nicole is so excited that she can't sleep, and turns to go Look outside.

She knew earlier that she should come out with the talking children!

As soon as she turned her head, the foreign flight attendant came over with a blanket.

Instead of looking at Nicole on the left, she knelt in front of Clayton on the right and gently covered him.

Nicole looked over with a funny look.

Clayton didn't fall asleep, just closed his eyes and rested.

When the flight attendant's hand came close to him, she smelled an unfamiliar fragrance, which pungently asked him to plan.

He opened his eyes suddenly and waved his hand coldly.

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The thing in the flight attendant's hand fell to the ground all of a sudden, and said repeatedly,

"Sorry."

Clayton rubbed his eyebrows, and instantly knew the flight attendant's intention.

He subconsciously looked up to the left.

Nicole watched this scene with a smile, her eyes full of jokes.

Clayton was sullen, but was fine. Not only was he not angry, but he was watching a good show?

The foreign flight attendant looked at Clayton with an affectionate expression:

"I'm sorry, guest, I'll pour you a glass of red wine?"

Clayton frowned slightly, and his tone was cold:

"No need." What else did the flight attendant want to say, Clayton raised his chin, looking at Nicole: "please get my wife a blanket."

The flight attendant froze slightly and looked at Nicole who was smiling.

Suddenly, he lowered his head in a panic, and responded.

When he took the blanket over, Nicole smiled and looked at him sideways: "When did I become your wife? Boss, didn't we hide from your wife? Are you going to divorce and marry me?"

The flight attendant's hand froze slightly.

As soon as Nicole's words entered his ears, the stewardess looked at Clayton with a more cordial and warm look than before when she raised her head again.

Clayton frowned, expressing helplessness to Nicole.

However, he still raised his eyebrows: "Look at your performance!"

Nicole snorted seriously: "When your sixty-year-old wife dies, I can correct it?"

Clayton choked.

Well, the script was reversed too fast, and he couldn't keep up.

Just close your eyes and say nothing.

The flight attendant heard clearly, her enthusiastic eyes disappeared, and her gaze towards Clayton was cold, even with a bit of contempt!

The second half was finally quiet.

The plane lands.

Nicole smelled the air of freedom.

Although all the people coming and going are foreign countries, with a high nose bridge and yellow hair, she is free and kind to everyone.

Clayton followed in her footsteps unhurriedly.

As soon as they left the airport, more than a dozen bodyguards followed.



Nicole stopped and went, very interested.

Clayton also followed patiently, bought some gadgets, and listened to a cello on the street before he got into the car.

“Go fishing now?”

Nicole looked at him and smiled.

Clayton paused and patted her head: “Wait until the evening before the boat arrives.”

The car was driving on the wide road by the sea, seabirds swept overhead, and the sea breeze brought the salty air, burst after burst, Refreshing.

The two walked on the beach, clasping their fingers.

It is rare to enjoy such a pleasant evening time.

It’s almost time.

A bodyguard drove the yacht over, and Clayton helped Nicole up: “It will be there soon.”

Nicole nodded. The port where the cruise ship stopped was not the coast, but she was a little aware of the importance of Clayton’s personal trip.

But she didn’t ask, her inner joy overcame all doubts.

There were many people on the cruise, and tourists came and went talking and laughing.

No one noticed a speedboat approaching.

Clayton pulled Nicole up, and the people on the boat seemed to be ready.

The group took them in and went directly to the deck on the second floor.

No one is on this deck and the view is the best.

Nicole was wearing a black dress, which was blown up by the wind. The skirt fluttered and moved with the wind. The sea was glistening in the sunset. She stood in front of the railing and looked back at Clayton with a smile: "It's so beautiful here.. ...."

Clayton walked over slowly with a smile: "Yeah, it's very beautiful."

The beauty behind her is not as good as hers.

The lower deck was crowded and the atmosphere was certainly not as good as the one above.

The two were tired and crooked for a while, and a foreigner in captain's clothes came over.

Clayton squinted when he saw it. He quickly lost the enthusiasm in his eyes and touched Nicole's hair: "Wait for me here for a while, I'll do something."

Nicole nodded.

Seeing that Clayton didn't go far, she had a few words with the foreign captain in the E language, and the man handed an item to Clayton.

Clayton quickly put it into his pocket.

He turned back and took Nicole's hand: "There is a dance at night, the boat will stop at seven o'clock tomorrow morning, do you want to stay here for one night?"

Nicole nodded.

Clayton took her hand and kissed her lips lightly, and smiled: "Then don't go far, there are many people at night."

"Where's Samuel?"

"I'll disembark with us tomorrow morning."

Nicole ordered nod.

The dance at night was more lively than expected.

After many days of tension, she relaxes here.

Clayton's people are here, very safe.

So she drank two cups and went back to rest with Clayton.

The suite is close to the deck, and the sea breeze blows and the waves hit the rocks, like a lullaby.

Before she knew it, she fell asleep.

In the early morning, she vaguely heard some noise outside.

She turned over, changed her position, and continued to sleep in Clayton's arms.

Clayton patted her on the shoulder and stuffed her with a quilt.

Suddenly, Clayton's phone vibrated.

In order not to disturb Nicole, he went out to answer the phone.

After a while, he came back.

He patted Nicole on the shoulder and said in a warm voice, "Baby, something happened down below, do you want to come and see it with me?"

Nicole muttered, but didn't hear what he said at all.

She just feel like she can't control herself and want to sleep.

Clayton was helpless, "You sleep here, I'll come back after I've dealt with it, don't leave this room, you know?"

Nicole responded subconsciously.

Don't leave the room, she knows.

Clayton quietly left.

The night is cold as water.

Looking around, the cruise ship is quietly integrated with the sea.

The light was quietly shining with a faint light, which outlined the outline of the entire cruise ship.

But at the bottom of the boat was the source of the noise just now.

As soon as Clayton went out, he looked at the captain he had seen in the daytime: "What's the matter?"

The captain's face was solemn:

"Something happened just now, someone broke into Mr. Lilianna's room, I suspect it was someone who was chasing him, why don't we take advantage of it? Now, take him out on a speedboat, it will be better now than tomorrow."

Clayton's face was cold, he pondered for a moment, then nodded:

"Okay."

The captain was relieved and immediately asked someone to prepare.

"Will Mr. Sloan go together?"

Clayton shook his head and immediately refused: "No, my wife is still here."

As he said, he suddenly remembered something, his face changed fiercely, he raised his feet and ran out.

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1998

Chapter 1998 In the room where the bottom of the ship was bombed.

Nicole slept soundly, rubbing her face with her cold hand, without saying a word, and then held her hand tightly.

It was too cold, she frowned slightly, and subconsciously wanted to throw it away. But she couldn't shake it off, the hand was getting tighter and tighter.

She frowned subconsciously, and suddenly her heart sank and she woke up.

Clayton wouldn't touch her with such a cold hand.

She was slightly surprised, opened her eyes suddenly, and saw the person in front of her.

She subconsciously wanted to pull out her hand, but the man realized that she was awake and withdrew his hand.

He indifferently twitched the corners of his mouth: "Nicole, it's been a long time."

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Eric's deep face suddenly appeared in front of her, and Nicole's heart shook fiercely.

Her sleepiness disappeared instantly. "Why are you here?"

He was silent for a long time without making a sound. Looking up at her again, he just held her hand tightly: "Look, Clayton didn't take you to heart at all. I broke in so easily, he couldn't protect you at all."

Nicole took a deep breath. Taking a breath, she pulled back her hand in revolt.

"Are you ill?"

She just scolded, and the whole cruise ship shook, as if it had been shaken by something. Under the moonlight.

Eric's expression changed slightly, he took her hand and ran to the balcony.

The sea breeze was slightly cold, and Nicole shivered from the cold, and was pushed behind the curtain by Eric.

Next second.

The door to the suite was pushed open vigorously.

A familiar voice like a poisonous snake came: "How is it, is Clayton here?"

Eric glanced at Nicole, immediately let go of his hand, took a step back, and looked at the person who came: "No, he might Send that person back."

"D\*mn, we're a step late!"

Liliana said viciously.

Eric's tall figure was pulled for a long time, he walked in sloppily, closed the door of the balcony, and the voice was blocked inside: "It's too late to go after him now."

The voice of Liliana came faintly: "What about that woman? Didn't someone see him come up with a woman?"

Eric paused, his voice cold and gloomy: "Come down with him, Clayton is not a careless person."

Liliana cursed secretly: "After running so far, I still fluttered in the air. and it would not have been easy for me to find this place!"

Eric's eyes darkened a little, and his lips pursed: "Let's go, go chase now, if you can chase Come on."

Hearing the sound of footsteps getting farther and farther, the door was closed again, and Nicole, who was hiding in the corner, breathed a sigh of relief.

Her face was pale, it turned out to be Liliana and Eric.

Nicole stood there, feeling her legs and feet were numb from the cold.

She breathed a sigh of relief and squatted on the ground, cold sweat oozing from her palms.

Eric was more polite to her than stingy.

She didn't dare to stay any longer, so she opened the balcony door and wanted to get a phone to contact Clayton.

But just after picking up the phone, she suddenly heard the sound of hurried footsteps outside.

She subconsciously thought it was Clayton.

He looked back in relief.

A woman stood there, looking at her slightly and smiling.

It seems that he is not surprised to see Nicole in the room here.

Nicole squinted her eyes, and her heart sank:

"Angie."

"Hi, Annie."

Angie was wearing a simple outfit, mainly black, looking sassy and straightforward, but also a little indifferent.

Nicole paused and licked her lips.

It was really unfortunate, she had a good sleep, and the disaster came from the sky?

How many terrorists are on this ship?

Angie walked over and smiled:

“Don’t worry, I won’t hurt you, I want to invite you to be my guest.”

As she spoke, more than a dozen men in black appeared behind her.

“I don’t want to go.”

Although Nicole felt that it was useless to struggle, but the attitude of refusal was more obvious.

Angie raised her eyebrows.

...

As soon as Angie left, Clayton ran in the next second.

The room was already empty.

Clayton asked people to find Nicole like a madman.

The captain staggered over and ran over: “Mr. Sloan ran quickly, the bottom of the boat was blown up, and water was pouring into it, and it will sink in less than half an hour. I have already sent people to evacuate the tourists. Miss Sstanton heard the movement just now, maybe ran out!”

Clayton’s face was ugly.

Her phone was still on the bed.

If she was going to run out, why wouldn’t she bring her phone?

Clayton wanted to keep looking, but was desperately pulled by the captain and ran out.

Tourists also panicked and got off the boat and ran to the island.



That's the only place to stay, which is safer than a boat.

The noisy voice panicked, and everyone ran out bloodless...

Several speedboats on the ship quietly left behind the ship.

No one noticed that in the chaos, there was one more speedboat.

Nicole woke up in a daze, it was already the next morning.

The large room is expensively decorated.

She opened her eyes and looked at the European-style ceiling, shining with light.

She narrowed her eyes, her mind was dizzy.

Suddenly thought of something.

Clayton –

She opened her eyes suddenly.

The door was just pushed open.

Angie changed her clothes and walked in. She looked at Nicole a few times and hooked her lips: "Are you alright?"

Nicole pursed her lips and looked at her coldly:

"Where is this place?"

"My home." She smiled, "Don't worry, I won't hurt you."

Nicole gritted her teeth, "why did you bring me here? Did Liliana instruct you?"

Her heart kept sinking.

Angie shook her head, looking at her with somewhat complicated emotions.

"I followed my brother. He was looking for you everywhere, but I didn't expect that I found it."

Nicole frowned slightly, and suddenly remembered what Clayton said on the way here, that Angie was gone.

But she disappeared, how could she appear in front of her?

Her brain is in a mess, and it feels like her brain hurts badly!

She pursed her lips. Her face really ugly.

"Do you want to imprison me, or kill me? What is the purpose of arresting me, you should let me know?"

Angie pursed her lips, looked at her, and remained silent.

A long time.

She spoke slowly, her voice a little quiet: "I won't hurt you, if I hurt you, some people won't let me go."

"Then what do you want?"

Angie smiled, took a deep breath and looked out the window: "I want to give it a try and bet once."

Nicole choked, not knowing what Angie meant.

She sat there, her face dark and ugly.

Even though she felt that she was very strong inside.

But it has not reached the point where being kidnapped by someone anytime, anywhere becomes a commonplace, and you can still be at ease.

Angie looked at her, "You can move freely in this manor, but you can't communicate with the outside world.

As soon as the person who picks you up comes, you can go. “

After she finished speaking, she turned and left.

Nicole was stunned for a moment.

So simple?

No imprisoned or tortured her.

The person who picked her up?

Clayton? Is she going to use herself to negotiate any conditions?”

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1999

Chapter 1999 Mrs. Ferguson also ran out without thinking too much about Nicole.

In a very large manor, there is a Tibetan Mastiff at the gate, which is huge and supports two of her.

Nicole was sullen for a while, and took a step back in fright.

Dare not to be afraid of her running, because of this big dog!

The Tibetan Mastiff shouted twice, and soon an aunt came over and took her away.

She didn't even look at Nicole.

Nicole was stunned for a moment. Is there anyone else here?

It's unfamiliar environment and place.

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She was a little flustered.

Angie has disappeared.

It seems that the Auntie and her are the only ones left in the whole manor, and they also want the dog.

Nicole really felt desperate for a while. She went back and searched for a while, but couldn't find the phone.

When it was time for dinner, the Auntie showed up again.

"Ms. Stanton, please go downstairs for dinner."

Nicole paused, "Angie is also there?"

Auntie didn't answer, she just turned around and went down.

Although Nicole has no appetite. It is in her best interest to be eager to understand this environment and to know herself and her enemy.

She heard someone talking downstairs. She quickened her pace. When she went downstairs, she saw the people downstairs and was stunned for a moment.

"Angie, why is she here?"

The person sitting with Angie for dinner was Quinn.

Nicole's face changed, and her mind was full of doubts.

Why is Quinn here?

Angie glanced at her, then withdrew her gaze, and said indifferently, "I invited her, Ms. Stanton."

Nicole walked over and made it to the opposite side.

The food is not Libertarian, some are like the local food.

She sank a little, it seemed that this was not in Mediana, but local.

Quinn sneered on the opposite side: "It's really unfortunate, I can see you everywhere."

Nicole raised her eyes, her voice was cold: "Mrs. Ferguson, should I say this?"

She was rude The rebuttal made Angie glance at her with a twinkle in her eyes.

It seems meaningful.

Nicole didn't pay attention to Quinn at all, and she felt unlucky herself. Would it be her turn to speak to an old woman who didn't like her?

Quinn threw down the knife and fork in a bad tone: "I'm not in the mood, I won't eat, I'll be full when I see her!"

Nicole smiled, picked up a piece of bread and took a bite. Her laid-back look is even more irritating.

Angie paused and glanced at Nicole, she could feel that the two were not dealing with each other.

She lowered her eyes and looked at Quinn with a smile: "Mom, don't be upset, I'll have my aunt make it for you and bring it to your room."

Nicole's brows jumped when he heard this "Mom".

Very puzzled.

Quinn glanced at Nicole provocatively, then stood up: "Okay, I'll wait, I don't want to eat with this woman."

Nicole ignored her completely.

Quinn went upstairs by herself.

The kind of respect Angie showed her didn't seem to be forced.

Nicole's eyes flashed, and a thousand thoughts ran through her mind: "why Ms. Ferguson is here too?"

She wasn't sure if Angie would answer, but she asked directly.

Angie glanced at her and lowered her eyes: "I'm not here, she's going to follow my brother."

Nicole paused, which meant that Ingrid went to find Liliana, and Quinn was with Angie.

Then Eric, did he know all this?

This situation is so mysterious that she can't understand it.

What role does Angie play in this?

Until the next day, when Nicole woke up, she couldn't sleep well at night, and from time to time she could hear the sound of waves crashing against the rocks.

Because Angie didn't ground her, Nicole walked up to the third floor.

Standing on the balcony on the third floor, she looked into the distance, only to realize that it was surrounded by sea.

This is an island. The area is not large, and this manor is in the middle.

Nicole stood there in amazement, no wonder Angie didn't need to lock her at all. Even if she asked Nicole to run out by herself, she wouldn't be able to run out. Because she really couldn't swim for three days and three nights in the sea.

The most important thing now is to find a way to contact Clayton. Her mind flashed, and she immediately remembered that there was another person here.

She ran out and watched Quinn sitting leisurely under the porch basking in the sun.

A very enjoyable look.

Angie is not here.

Nicole walked over, thinking about how to speak.

However, Quinn felt someone approaching, opened her eyes, glanced at Nicole in disgust, and left without saying a word.

Nicole pursed her lips and said suddenly: "Eric is looking for you everywhere, dare to enjoy each other! You are here to grow old, and Ingrid is talking about love in the place. Do you really think you have reached heaven?"

It suddenly became ugly: "What do you know? If it weren't for you, Ingrid and I would be where we are today? You have the guts to say that? Why didn't the eagle kill you last time?"

Nicole asked in surprise. She raised her eyebrows and chuckled:

"So you're also imprisoned here? I thought Angie was screaming 'mother', she really treated you as a mother-in-law!"

Quinn's face turned red. The arrogance in her heart was irritated: "That's better than you, at least they didn't hurt me, and gave me a grandson!"

Nicole paused, her eyes flashing a little surprised.

She knew about Angie's pregnancy.

It's just that no one ever mentioned the child again after that.

Eric also said that the child was not his, and then it was over.

She chuckled lightly and looked at Quinn: "Oh, it turns out that you like Angie so much, no wonder you can watch your son be threatened and indifferent."

Quinn's face crossed a bit of complexity and hesitation: "Again I didn't think so, Angie said that now is a special period. If I show up, I will definitely become someone else's handle to threaten Eric."

Quinn had a dark face and was very sensitive and suspicious of Nicole's topic. She looked at Nicole and sized her up: "But why did you get caught? You have offended a lot of people, you deserve it!"

Nicole lowered her eyes and sighed calmly: "Mrs. Ferguson, I'm a hostage. Why do you look down on me so much?"

Quinn felt shameless for her cheeky attitude. She rolled her eyes angrily.

Nicole raised her eyes and said, "You can't communicate with the outside world?"

Quinn took a deep breath and finally understood her intention. She chuckled lightly, her tone a little rushed: "No, you can give up, there is no phone number for the babysitter here, I have found all the things you are looking for, don't waste your efforts, you might as well face that when you have time. Talking like a dog!"

Quinn had always disliked Nicole. She pretended to be obedient and deceived during those three years, and turned her face away in a blink of an eye.

What's wrong with her training her daughter-in-law?

It was wrong for her to conceal her identity and become the eldest lady of the Stanton Corporation!

She didn't have a good impression of Nicole. She didn't have money and couldn't see it, and when she had money, she felt that she couldn't compare.

So Quinn hated and resented Nicole.



# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2000

It's been a whole day. The people who got off the boat were checked by Clayton one by one.

There's no news of Nicole.

Their backgrounds also have nothing to do with Chili.

Nicole disappeared as if the world had evaporated. The captain's people were constantly looking for people, but they found nothing.

The Clayton, he saw in the past was warm and polite. Even if he was angry, he would not get angry in front of him.

But in just one day, he was like a different person. The eyes were full of red blood, and the whole person was in a state of high tension.

The captain saw that Clayton had stopped eating and drinking all day and night. He walked over to persuade him: "Mr. Sloan, eat some food, if you can't find it, it is very likely that she has disappeared into the sea..."

Clayton slammed the thing in front of him to the ground: "Impossible."

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Nicole was so obedient and Clayton told her not to leave the room before he left, she would never go out by herself.

Someone deliberately blew the bottom of the boat, distracted him and the bodyguard, and took Nicole away.

He was careless, he didn't expect the opponent's hand to be so fast.

However, before he came, he had clearly investigated, that Liliana was still in Southeast Asia, and Eric was also in Liberty, so it was impossible to know his whereabouts.

Who took Nicole away?

Just thinking about it, someone weakly pushed the door and came in, coughing twice: "Mr. Sloan."

"Mr. Lindstrom." The captain nodded slightly and made way for him.

Clayton frowned and glanced at him. He was not in the mood to think about anything else. Samuel's life and life were not his concern at all.

He just made an excuse, took advantage of Samuel's boat, got what he wanted, and took Nicole out to relax.

But the other party was clearly prepared.

He didn't know anything.

Samuel walked over and coughed with a pale face, "Is Ms. Stanton gone?"

Clayton raised his head suddenly.

Samuel didn't seem surprised at all.

The captain frowned: "How did Mr. Lindstrom know?"

Samuel pursed his lips. His eyes sank. He's looking at the fruit knife on the table. He walked over and picked it up.

The captain immediately vigilantly touched the position of the lower back.

Clayton squinted his eyes and watched Samuel pick up the knife and slashed at his forearm.

Blood gushed instantly.

Cruel, bloody.

Clayton watched indifferently, but Samuel took out a black positioning device the size of a grain of rice from the wound.

For a moment.

Feel the slow condensation of the atmosphere.

Clayton's expression changed from scrutiny to shock, and then to fury, looking at Samuel coldly.

In that instant, the murderous intent gathered in his eyes was undisguised.

The captain walked over, "What is this? A locator?"

Samuel nodded: "I guess it is."

"Why didn't you say it earlier!"

The captain threw it to the ground and stomped hard.

The device the size of a grain of rice turned red for a moment, then died and turned into powder.

Clayton looked up at Samuel with lunar eyes: "Whose is it?"

"Jamison." Samuel said the name, and Clayton's face crossed a bit of gloom.

He stood up abruptly, with a sense of oppression, his eyes were scarlet and indifferent: "Why did you hide it, why didn't you say it earlier?"

The flesh was torn from the opponent's body.

Samuel moved his lips, with a bit of guilt in his eyes, gritted his teeth, and said: "I'm not sure that the person who came to pick me up is a good person. I want to leave a way for myself, even if it is a sharp positioning device, at least it can Let my family know where I died."

As soon as Samuel's voice fell, Clayton kicked him fiercely.

He showed no mercy at all, Samuel was kicked to the ground, clutching his chest.

The already weak body has no power to fight back at all. He didn't even have the face to fight back.

Samuel clutched his lower abdomen in pain, coughed continuously, and even coughed up blood.

The captain was silent.

He looked at Clayton, who was as out of control as a leopard, and said, "Mr. Sloan, since you know it's a leopard, it means that Ms. Stanton is still alive. The most important thing now is to find the leopard."

Clayton's dark and gloomy eyes followed Samuel's. Looking at each other, his bloodthirsty eyes were dangerous and sharp, pointing to Samuel on the ground: "Take care of him, if you can't find Nicole, throw him into the sea to feed the fish."

The captain responded and watched Clayton turn and leave. He glanced sideways at Samuel, shook his head, and followed.

Samuel coughed in pain, his face extremely ugly.

Clayton made a phone call, his voice was cold and indifferent: "Go and check the location of Liliana, and whether Liliana is in or not, if he digs three feet on his site, he will dig it out for me."

The captain is behind Hearing this sentence, his face changed, and he took a few steps forward: "Mr. Sloan, will this anger him?"

Clayton sneered: "I'm afraid he's not angry enough to act cruelly!"

His eyes sank. Right now, he doesn't want to go according to any plan at all. He has to follow his own way.

He suddenly took out his mobile phone and made a phone call: "Eric, are you in the country?"

...

On the small island's manor.

Nicole was really afraid of the Tibetan Mastiff that could eat half a pot of bones, and refused to pass by it half a step.

She wore a bucket hat and sat on the balcony on the third floor.

Watching the waves crashing on the shore, the sound is loud.

This is the highest altitude place in the entire manor, and the railings are of log color, which has become a little soft due to the infiltration of the humid environment.

There is a bush in the distance, and the garden grass and wild flowers that grow naturally in the back are blooming at will, but she doesn't know it.

She took a deep breath and wanted to feel the beauty of nature, but she really couldn't get into the state.

Anxiously, he sighed again.

He heard quiet footsteps coming from behind.

Don't think about it, it's definitely not Quinn.

Quinn's style is that before the person arrives, the scolding arrives.

"This is not bad. This used to be my father's manor, and only he and I know it. Every time I come here, I feel better."

Angie stood in front of the railing and took a deep breath.

It looks better than before.

Nicole closed her eyes, "Island owner, I also have a small island which I haven't been to yet. When I go back, I want to make it a tourist attraction, so I can't waste money!"

Angie paused, smiled, and then looked at her with heavy and complicated eyes. "You're so interesting. I thought I'd never have a chance to see you last time."

Nicole didn't know where she was interested in chatting with her, but she quickly regained her spirits.

Talking is better than silent!

She raised her eyes, walked over and rolled up her long hair, and smiled: "It's not fate, so you worked so hard to keep me here, what is it for?"

Angie's eyes flickered and she lowered her eyes: "He will come soon, you can leave then."