

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2001

Nicole frowned: "Who is he? Is it Clayton?"

Angie shook her head.

Nicole's eyes paused, "Eric?"

Angie smiled and did not answer directly, but looked at her quietly: "I really envy you, why does he always like you? Even if you are married and have a baby Son, he still can't forget you."

Nicole paused, and for a while, there was a lump of cotton in her throat, and she was speechless.

"Did you make a mistake, I have nothing to do with him, you kidnapped me for him?"

Angie was silent for a moment: "Not all."

Nicole didn't understand anymore.

Show your love with a Little Donation. [Click Here](#)

Without any hesitation, Angie immediately changed the subject: "I heard that you have given birth to a daughter, Clayton should be very happy, right?"

Nicole glanced at her.

They are not familiar with each other, why did you greet Clayton specially?

Angie smiled, "My son is not liked by his father."

Nicole paused, looked up at her, and realized that it was Eric.

Angie's voice was a little hoarse and depressed: "I can only use this method to make him recognize my son. My son can't be like me, he has to live in the sunshine with his father and grow up healthy."

"Angie, I don't want to hurt you. Don't hate me. When you go back, say sorry to Clayton for me." Nicole frowned.

She didn't want to forgive herself, let alone Clayton?

Angie's eyes flashed and she smiled: "However, I want to know another answer."

She put her eyes on Nicole and smiled strangely.

Nicole's heart trembled, and she always had a bad premonition. She would not be grateful to Angie for not beating and scolding her.

Until now, Nicole The precautions in my heart are not much at all.

"What answer?"

Angie didn't answer, but looked up into the distance, the sea was surging and sparkling.

Nicole always felt that something was different about Angie. Compared with the last time she met, she seemed to be more and more incomprehensible.

She didn't say anything, and Nicole didn't continue to ask. It was in her hands, at least better than in the hands of Liliana.

Another day passed.

Angie and Quinn were still in harmony on the surface, and Nicole wanted to laugh when she saw it. She found that only Angie can come and go freely here.

She has a speedboat and will go out and come back every few days.

But others can't get close to the gate, because the ferocious Tibetan mastiff will only wag its tail at Angie. As soon as others approached, they screamed desperately.

Nicole had no chance to get close.

In the evening, Angie left as always.

Nicole narrowed her eyes. In this kind of sea, the distance that the speedboat can travel is limited, unless her next foothold is not far away, or there is someone to meet her.

Otherwise, thinking of the port would be a bit of a struggle.

She's thinking about this, suddenly a voice came from behind.

It's that maid.

She glanced at Nicole, her voice was calm: "Ms. Angie said, please don't sleep tonight, someone will come."

Nicole was shocked. In an instant, she was a little excited, and her hands tightly grasped the railing. Three days, after three days, did she finally start? She can finally leave.

The maid left.

When Quinn heard the movement, she ran up excitedly: "Someone is coming to pick you up?"

Nicole raised her eyebrows.

Quinn changed her previous sternness and looked at her with excitement and even pleading: "Take me too, or you can go out and tell my son, let him pick me up."

Nicole pursed her lips, she thought Quinn was there Have fun here. But she didn't fall into trouble, she simply nodded, "I don't know if I can take you out, but if I leave, I will definitely tell Eric that you are here."

Quinn breathed a sigh of relief, stood there, and followed and get excited. "That's great, when I find Eric, I'll let him find Ingrid, and we can reunite as a family."

Nicole twitched the corners of her mouth and looked at the direction on the balcony.

Finally saw hope.

Just Nicole wait and wait.

Waited until midnight.

She heard a roar from the sea.

Angie is back.

Nicole was awake the whole time, and just as she was about to run downstairs, she watched the servant at the door.

She has a meal.

In just a few minutes, there seemed to be a lot of footsteps.

Popped into this place in a hurry.

Don't know if it's an enemy or a friend?

For a moment. There were many people in front of her. The bodyguards in black. Nicole was slightly startled.

"Ms. Stanton, please."

Nicole knew when the bodyguard in front took out a rope. But she didn't hesitate and stretched out her hand.

The bodyguard tied her hand upside down, very close, and the binding method on the road could not be easily loosened.

Nicole sighed softly, hoping everything went well tonight. She followed downstairs. When she got downstairs, She saw that Quinn and Angie were also there.

Quinn was treated more than her, dressed neatly and specially changed into a new dress.

When Quinn saw Nicole, she looked away expressionlessly. It's not like the person who begged her for help before.

Angie glanced at Nicole and smiled: "Let's go."

In the evening, the sea breeze whistled, and the salty sea breeze came over, and there was a gloomy feeling of falling.

Nicole hated this feeling very much. When she fell into that Savage Island before. What she didn't expect was that Quinn actually followed.

The first time she left the gate of this villa, the Tibetan Mastiff disappeared.

After a long walk, They reached the seaside. Not only a yacht, but also a medium-sized fishing boat.

Quietly, only the whistling of the wind can be heard.

Nicole was pushed onto the boat, and Quinn sat there very stable.

As if not nervous at all.

Angie stood on the deck and looked into the distance.

Gradually.

Looking at the distant direction, there is a yacht coming quickly.

Quinn stood up excitedly, as if realizing something.

"My son is here!"

Nicole glanced at Quinn and did not speak.

Angie couldn't hand them over so easily.

In other words, it is impossible to hand over yourself like this.

Soon.

The other party is getting closer.

When Eric's yacht approached, it was obvious that Angie's people were more alert.

But Angie was not nervous. She looked at Eric with glittering eyes, smiled, and jumped over happily and hugged him.

Eric's face was a little tired, and his stern features were covered with a distinct chill.

The moment Eric saw Quinn, his eyes froze for a moment, and the joy was suppressed before he could express it.

Because he saw Nicole sitting not far from Quinn.

For a moment, his face darkened. He stretched out his hand and shoved Angie away from his body, his face was indifferent: "What do you want to do? Did you arrest my mother and my sister? Nicole again?"

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2002

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2002

Angie's happy expression disappears on her face with naked eyes.

Eric's attitude was as cold and indifferent as ever.

As if water and fire do not enter.

Angie stood on the opposite side, and smiled slowly again, with a bit of reluctance in the smile: "Eric, I rescued them, you can't blame me like that."

Eric snorted coldly.

Quinn paused, then stood up and said, "Eric, what Angie said is true, your sister and I were almost killed by that hawk in Liberty, if it weren't for Angie, how could I be so safe?"

Eric's eyes were cold and hard: "The person I sent to find you rushed to the air. If you are really safe, why didn't you contact me?" There was a thin layer of anger between his eyebrows.

Quinn was speechless for a while.

Show your love with a Little Donation. [Click Here](#)

Angie explained in a gentle voice: "Because she is inconvenient, if she contacts you, my brother will definitely notice, how can I see you smoothly then?"

"Is it going smoothly now?"

Eric asked Angie's face was as dark as ink: "Where's my sister?"

Angie's eyes flashed, and she lowered her eyes to look at Quinn.

Eric tilted his head to look at Quinn: "Where's Ingrid?"

He asked again.

Quinn took a deep breath: "Ingrid, she insisted on going to find that Liliana. I persuaded her, but she didn't listen, and she was unwilling to go with us, so she had to go to Liliana."

Eric's face instantly turned ashen.

Angie smiled: "Don't worry, my brother will take good care of her."

Eric obviously didn't believe it, but he was speechless for a while. He glanced back, and the people on Eric's boat jumped straight onto Angie's boat.

Ready to take people away.

But Angie's people took a step forward and blocked both of them firmly.

"Angie, what are you doing?"

Eric almost gritted his teeth.

Angie smiled and tilted her head to look at him: "Although I don't have any malicious intentions. I can't be a good person for nothing. I said before I came here that I have my conditions."

Eric stared at her for a few seconds, the eyes are deep and dark: "Speak."

Angie lowered her eyes, sorted out her mood, and said, "I want you to announce to the public that Cairo is your son, and then take him back to Ferguson's family, and take good care of him!"

"Impossible."

Eric refused with a grim expression. His eyes swept away with a bit of coldness in his eyes: "I can't recognize someone else's son. I don't care who the father of your child is, don't even think about falling on me! I don't bear the blame!"

Angie held back the emotion on her face, aggrieved and angry: "Cairo is your son, why don't you believe it!"

Eric's eyes swept over her indifferently and mockingly. In his eyes, Angie was not a simple and kind woman at all.

Eric was not surprised that she was pregnant with someone else and fell on him.

This kind of humiliation, how could Angie be calm?

Her eyes were flushed, and she had accumulated so much emotion and vented it all at once.

She pointed to Nicole who was sitting there: "I know, you don't care whether my child is yours or not, do you care who the person who gave birth to you is? If it was her, you wouldn't doubt it at all. Or, if you knew it wasn't yours, you would happily recognize it, wouldn't you?"

Nicole sat up straight, her body was extremely nervous.

She was quite worried that the two of them had collapsed, and if the conversation collapsed, could she go back?

This Angie is a love brain, what does it matter if Eric likes it or not?

Why did she have to hang herself from a tree?

Eric was silent for a few seconds, his eyes sank like ink, staring at Angie: "It's not you anyway."

Angie froze, knowing the answer, but when she heard him say it himself, he still felt like her heart was broken and felt uncomfortable.

Quinn saw something was wrong with the two of them, and she probably thought the same as Nicole.

She couldn't wait to stand up: "Eric, Angie is sincere to you. I have seen that child, he looks really like you. The one you have seen before is black because he is too young. In fact, he is already white now. More..."

Eric obviously couldn't listen to her.

Angie took a deep breath and took a long time to calm down. "Forget it, whether you believe it or not, whether you do a paternity test or endure acting, you must recognize Cairo!"

Eric's brows were faintly irritated. A bit of coldness flashed in his dark eyes. "What if I don't?"

Angie smiled, and there was a bit of cruelty in the smile: "Do you think you can take them away? Or, once I tell my brother, he will take it away smoothly."

Eric fell silent.

Angie chuckled: "The news of my disappearance has delayed my brother. That's a chance I specially left for you."

She said the last sentence with a deep meaning.

Eric's brows trembled slightly, he looked up at her suddenly, and the sharpness in his eyes flashed past.

Then it becomes nothingness.

He narrowed his eyes, gauging how much Angie knew.

Angie also looked at him. The Four eyes facing each other.

Eric gritted his teeth, his eyes trembled. His voice was steady: "Okay, I promise you."

He loosened his collar and looked very light: "Let go."

He didn't care whether the child was his or not, but he knew it wasn't what he expected. The child, even if it is, he will not like it.

Angie forced Cairo to his side, who knows what the abacus was?

There was a moment of silence.

Angie smiled and pointed to the two people behind: "You can choose one." The words fell.

The atmosphere was instantly stagnant and cold.

Eric looked at her fiercely: "What did you say?"

Angie was a little scared, but she couldn't wait to see his choice.

"A child can only be replaced by another person. Unless you have another child with me, I will let both of them go. But it will take a long time!"

The atmosphere was vaguely wrong.

Quiet, only the whistling of the wind can be heard.

Nicole felt that the blood all over his body was cold.

Unexpectedly, Angie actually hit this idea!

She wanted to prove that the most important person in Eric's heart was not Nicole, and she wanted to force Eric to admit that he didn't love Nicole that much.

But why use this way?

Nicole's heart kept sinking.

Is this still an option?

A mother, a divorced woman, which one do you choose?

The eternal topic really made them meet!

Eric looked at Angie indifferently, his face tense and ugly.

Angie smiled and looked at Eric: "Don't worry, you made a choice, no matter who it is, I will give the other person to my brother, and I will not hurt them."

Nicole glanced at her.

She didn't hurt herself, but handing it over to Liliana, what's the difference between life and death?

Nicole and Quinn's expressions changed slightly.

Quinn couldn't help but looked at Eric eagerly: "What are you hesitating about, is it worth your hesitation when I gave birth to you? Who is more important between me and that woman? She died and she was a scourge! "

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2003

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2003

Eric's face turned cold.

Everyone was waiting for Eric to make a choice. In fact, what he want to see more is the expression on his choice.

Because everyone knows who he will choose.

It's just that Eric, who is so strong and has no weaknesses, gives up the woman he loves again and again. That kind of hurt can make people feel happy.

The love he talks about is not worth speaking at all.

He gave up Nicole again and again, wasn't it a form of self-torture?

But every time, he had to force himself to choose a correct answer. Every time he hesitated, Angie's face became more ugly. "Do you still want to choose her? Since you've given up, why are you still hesitating this time? I'm much better than Caleb at the beginning. He let her die, but I didn't."

"Is there a difference?"

Show your love with a Little Donation. [Click Here](#)

Eric asked coldly road.

"What's the difference between Caleb and you?"

His eyes were cold, and his eyebrows were so gloomy that he could freeze to death.

Angie pursed her lips, her eyes twinkling.

That sentence obviously hurt her.

There's difference.

But if Nicole can live in her hands, is Eric hesitant about even this difference?

Is Nicole really that important?

Angie smiled, with a twisted smile: "There's no difference, so you'd better make a decision quickly. It's dark and the boat won't be able to get out."

Eric's aura was extremely cold and the wind-blown sails rattled. He stood there, with the endless sea behind him, dark and deep.

Nicole looked at him, the struggles and fears in her heart slowly disappeared. She hated Eric.

Just like when she was on an uninhabited island, he brought someone over to rescue her, and he tried his best.

It doesn't seem to matter what the result is. She hesitated and struggled, and she should be grateful.

Just when Quinn was so anxious that she started yelling at him for having no conscience.

Nicole suddenly spoke, her voice calm and calm: "Eric, it's okay, you should choose your family. If it were me, I would do the same. You don't owe me, even if I have an accident here. You don't have to blame yourself, because it has nothing to do with you."

Nicole knew that it was pure bad luck that Eric was caught.

But she's also very happy.

In the room on that boat, if Eric hadn't deliberately hidden her, she would be in the hands of Liliana at this moment.

Liliana hates her and will definitely not make her feel better.

A sudden accident had nothing to do with Eric.

The entanglement between them is deep, but also very shallow.

So shallow that he shouldn't hesitate.

Angie glanced at Nicole with a somewhat complicated look in her eyes.

Nicole stood there with her hands tied behind her, but looked at Eric with open eyes: "There is a saying, you must bring it to me, and let my husband Clayton take care of himself... and our daughter."

The only thing she cared about was them.

Eric looked at Nicole with gloomy eyes, but he couldn't see any expression, but his eyes were complicated and dark, even colder than the sea behind him. He clenched his fists tightly.

There was always a bad premonition. He looked at Nicole calmly, as if he would disappear in front of her eyes in the next second.

Can the pain of the past be repeated?

There seemed to be two forces in his body tearing at each other, allowing him to choose.

He didn't want to leave her.

What a great opportunity to make amends.

But isn't it right and proper to choose his own mother?

After a long time.

Eric looked at Nicole with dark eyes, and said in a dry, hoarse voice, "I'm sorry."

Eric owed her so much in his life, it seems only sorry.

Sorry, Angie breathed a sigh of relief.

Quinn also stopped scolding, and eagerly came out from behind Angie and ran towards Eric's boat.

Angie breathed a sigh of relief and looked at Eric with a half-smiling smile: "You are doing well, I just want you to know that even if you don't love me, you can't be with her anymore. Cairo sent over, keep your promise.

By the way, you'd better not talk about this place, otherwise, maybe you will be invited as a guest next time! When Quinn heard what she said to her, she nodded immediately.

"Don't worry, I will never say it, I will just pretend I didn't see it, I didn't see anything, you can do whatever you want with that woman!"

Hearing this, Angie smiled.

As she spoke, she glanced at the bodyguard behind her.

The bodyguard understood and immediately dragged Nicole away and carried her into the cabin.

Eric held back his emotions: "You have to take her with you, where? "

Angie raised her eyebrows: "Of course it was given to my brother." Just as she was talking, he suddenly heard an exclamation from the back of the cabin. "She jumped into the sea..."

In shock, Eric rushed over desperately.

Angie didn't expect this to happen, and her face changed slightly

"Eric..."

"Nicole—"

The man roared. The sea was extremely unstable, the waves were rolling, and it was easy to swallow a fresh life.

When the sea breeze blew, everyone's hearts were filled with fear. It's cold.

Where is Nicole's shadow?

Angie followed up in shock, looked at the bodyguard and asked, "Has the rope been untied?"

"

If it's untied, maybe she's already prepared.

There's still a silver lining.

If not...

Eric's heart sank completely.

Seeing that she was about to jump down after taking off her clothes, but Angie hugged him tightly from behind: "Don't jump, Eric, this is the sea, no one can come up alive!"

Eric pushed her away suddenly.

Angie stumbled and almost fell, but fortunately she was pulled by the bodyguard in time: "Go away!"

Eric stared at her with scarlet eyes, his face was cold and terrifying: "I don't need to be with her, I can watch her marry. To others, but I can't watch her die!"

For the rest of his life, apart from giving up his beloved woman again and again, what else could he remember?

These will become his shame!

Just to prove to the world that he doesn't deserve to love her?

But what did he do wrong?

Repeated injuries are not from the heart!

Why can Clayton, a latecomer, stand by her side?

How much less is his love than Clayton?

But he unknowingly became a joke!

Angie looked at Eric with a pale face. It seems that she has never seen Eric lose control.

Heartbroken, hopeless.

All for another woman!

After Eric shouted, he turned around and was about to jump down.

Angie stopped him again, with crying and trembling in her voice: "I was wrong. I shouldn't force you. I don't want to kill her, but don't jump, you will really die!"

Both of them tried their best to compete, and the bodyguard beside Angie stubbornly stopped her.

Everyone knows how important this man is to Angie.

Angie cried and shouted: "I was wrong, you can do whatever you want me to do. Don't jump off, please..."