

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.

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.

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 Liliana 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.

With some... mercy?

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

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...