

Chapter 901 Her Savior

The car was silent, and the sound of rain outside was too clear.

Lord, save them!

Nicole looked at the curtain of rain outside in despair. 'Why did I follow them? Was there a more desperate moment than this one?'

Julie rolled her eyes and pointed her bright red nails at Ian. "If I weren't an elegant goddess, I'd have killed you and dumped your body!"

Yvette nodded. "That's right!"

Ian's mouth twitched as he looked at Nicole. "You treat me the best."

Nicole looked up. "I'll bring flowers to your grave."

As time passed, the temperature in the car gradually decreased.

No one's phone was working because there was no network or signal, so they could only wait for people to pass by or take the initiative to find them.

take the initiative to find them.

It rained cats and dogs, and by the time it stopped, it was already dark.

Everyone's mood was particularly complicated. Yvette lost steam after holding Ian, and Julie leaned against the car window listlessly.

Ian held his phone outside to try and get a signal...

Nicole blinked. It was very quiet outside.

There was no sound at all.

However, it was also very cold.

It was like the four of them were the only ones left in the world, abandoned here.

Loneliness and coldness suddenly stirred up the panic in her heart.

Yvette muttered and hugged her shoulders tightly. "We won't have to wait all night outside, will we?"

They would freeze to death!

Julie kept trying her phone, but she could not make a single call.

Her face also carried a hint of panic and impatience.

impatience.

The warmth in the car disappeared little by little, and everyone's heart became increasingly unsettled.

Nicole pursed her lips. "Why don't we go down and walk?"

Yvette shook her head and refused. "We'll freeze to death!"

Before long, Ian got into the car while hanging his head.

"No signal. This mountain is already somewhat isolated, so we can only wait for someone to pass by..."

Nicole looked at him. "Who do you think will pass by here in the middle of the night? Will the people who pass by be the kind who will help us?"

There were many kind souls, but Nicole did not think that they would encounter any now.

Ian pursed his lips. He knew that his lack of preparation was what led them to this state of fear.

He took a deep breath and looked back at them.

them.

“In order to make it up to you, I’ve decided to sacrifice myself!”

Nicole and Yvette looked at him. Julie, who was in the passenger seat, was expressionless.

Ian said, “I’ll go to the back and hug you girls, so you won’t freeze to death!”

“Get lost—”

The three ladies refused in unison.

Ian had just opened the door and closed it. His heart was stuffed with disappointment.

He had good intentions!

The four of them talked listlessly, passing the time.

9:00 pm.

The darkness seemed to be so quiet that it could swallow everything.

The damp, cold air outside kept burrowing into their pores until it started to rain again.

The droplets pattered against the car.

The droplets pattered against the car.

The four of them were very nervous, but they all feigned calmness and did not want to think about the bad side.

Yvette leaned on Nicole's shoulder and shivered slightly, her face pale from the cold.

No one was having a good time.

There was no light to be seen outside.

In such a cold atmosphere, Julie suddenly had a bad feeling.

"I remember that a mudslide happened here before. It's raining so heavily now, will there..."

At those words, the three others instantly woke up as huge waves churned in their hearts.

Nicole pursed her lips, her expression turning unpleasant. Her cold fingertips were almost frozen.

If this continued, they would all freeze to death...

"Rumble—"

Suddenly, there was a loud and violent

Suddenly, there was a loud and violent sound. Nicole did not know if it was the sound of thunder. It sounded more like a muffled drum roll from the depths of the mountain, which struck fear into people's hearts.

“You jinx! It really is a mudslide!”

Ian abruptly shouted, “Get out of the car! Run—”

Chapter 902 Was This Divine Retribution?

Everyone was too frightened to figure out if it was real or fake. This was not the time to joke.

They opened the car door and ran out.

Fortunately, for convenience, Nicole and Julie wore flats.

However, Yvette was always the most concerned about her image. Even if she was stepping in mud, she had to step on it in high heels.

It was not very convenient when she ran.

Ian tried to pull Nicole, but Nicole looked at Julie, whose legs had gone numb.

Julie's face was as white as paper.

"Ian, you take Julie, and I'll take Yvette. Don't waste energy. Hurry up and run!"

"Nicole, you have to keep up!"

Julie gritted her teeth and ran ahead with Ian.

Based on what they learned in school, they should run perpendicular to the

They should run perpendicular to the direction of the mudslide at this time.

However, it was dark all around without a single trace of light.

The faint light emitted by their phones in their hands was of no use at all.

Since they could not make any judgments, they could only run in the opposite direction.

The cold wind and rain were like a knife scraping on their faces.

Yvette was so scared that she grasped Nicole's hand, crying as they ran.

Her mind was completely blank.

They seemed to hear the rumbling sound of debris rolling in the distance.

It could sweep away all the warmth and hope they held.

Nicole could not see anything. She could not hear anything either.

Beside her, Yvette cried as Nicole pulled her forward, but Yvette's heels gradually slowed her down.

They were soaked, cold, and scared.

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Yvette kicked off her high heels angrily, sobbing and holding Nicole's hand.

"Don't be scared, Lil N. Don't be scared!"

She comforted Nicole as well as herself.

Nicole smiled. "Don't be scared, Yvette. Ian and Julie are just ahead. We'll catch up to them soon!"

However, Nicole clearly heard the dull roar behind them getting closer and closer. The panic in her heart was overwhelming.

Julie's voice was scattered in the wind. "Run! Hurry up!"

The wind was blowing bitterly, and the rain hit her face like a hailstorm, hurting her.

Nicole held Yvette's hand tightly. The slower she ran, the more terrifying the loud noise in the wind and rain behind her was.

Everyone's strength was limited. Nicole's physical strength was considered good, but with Yvette around, Nicole was only being dragged down.

being dragged down.

● However, Nicole could not let go.

If she did, she would lose her best friend.

It was bad enough that she lost the person she loved. ①

Yvette's breathing was getting heavier, and she felt that her heart was about to jump out of her throat.

“Forget it, Lil N. I'll run on my own. You run by yourself too. Leave me be...”

Yvette knew that she was holding Nicole back.

Nicole's physical strength was better than Ian's, but Ian was so far ahead that they could not see his figure anymore.

Nicole tightened her grip. “It's okay. It'll be fine.”

Among the sounds of the wind and rain, Yvette's chokes were particularly obvious.

Nicole ran forward without any other thoughts in her head.

Suddenly, Nicole stepped on a rock. A sharp pain came from her ankle. For a moment, she felt that her bones had

moment, she felt that her bones had shattered...

The next second, Nicole fell heavily to the ground and hit her head.

The ground was freezing.

However, Nicole was so dizzy that she simply passed out.

Yvette's shrill cry was mixed in the rain.

It felt far, yet close.

'What a miserable day! Was this the consequence of getting revenge on Eric? Was this divine retribution?' Nicole's consciousness slowly drained away until she could not keep her eyes open.

Her forehead felt cold and then hot. She could smell blood, but Nicole did not know who it belonged to.

Chapter 903 Sending Her Off?

Daylight cut through the darkness, and the sun penetrated the clouds.

Nicole's eyes were stung by the lights, but her mind was still in the pitch-black night. She was trapped in the stormy weather where, behind them was a mudslide that could swallow them at any time, and ahead of them was a road that stretched endlessly.

She kept running with no end in sight. Her body became tense.

However, in the next second, the road ahead turned into an abyss.

When she stepped on the road, her foot landed in thin air and her body felt weightless. She suddenly woke up.

Cold sweat dripped down her forehead.

Nicole opened her sluggish eyes for several seconds before slowly coming to her senses.

Everything around her was unfamiliar.

Her head was dizzy and painful. She reached out to touch it and felt that it was

reached out to touch
wrapped in gauze.

Not far away was the movement of a lighter flickering.

Nicole looked over and saw a tall and familiar silhouette. It looked a little like Clayton.

She blinked. 'Is that really Clayton? How could he be here?'

Clayton held a lighter in his left hand and a yellow cylindrical item in his right hand.

Nicole frowned and raised her brows as she spoke in a hoarse voice.

"What are you doing?"

'Was he lighting a candle for me? Am I dead?'

This scene made Nicole a little scared, and her face turned even whiter.

Nicole was confused for a moment. 'Was this real or an illusion?'

The man's movement stiffened slightly. He turned his head to look at her. The tenderness and delight in his eyes were overflowing.

Clayton took a few steps over. His soft and dark gaze carefully examined Nicole, cautious as if he was afraid that she would get hurt.

He looked like he was facing a fragile treasure.

The two of them looked at each other, and Nicole blinked in confusion.

Clayton's face changed slightly as he asked her with some difficulty, "Do you remember who I am?"

Nicole tilted her head at him. "Do we know each other?"

Clayton's face went white.

Nicole just wanted to scare him a little. She did not expect him to react so strongly.

Just as she was about to explain, someone pushed the door in.

Ian brought Julie and Yvette inside.

Seeing that Nicole was awake, a figure pounced on her excitedly.

"Lil N, you're finally awake. You scared m

e to death...

Yvette had just touched Nicole's shoulder when she was pulled back.

Clayton pursed his lips. "She got a concussion. Don't touch her."

Yvette blinked, and her eyes instantly hardened.

"It's all my fault for running too slowly!"

Julie patted her shoulder and leaned forward. "It's fine as long as Nicole is awake. It's all in the past."

Ian stood there, aggrieved. It was clear at a glance that he had not slept the entire night. His complexion was very poor.

"It was such a close call. My dearest Nicole, you won't forget me because of this, right?"

Nicole pursed her lips and snorted.

"Carter, you still owe me money!"

Ian was speechless.

His plan to forcibly stir up emotions failed!

ailed!

The three people did not feel anything, but to the side, Clayton shook hard.

Clayton had not managed to tell them that Nicole had forgotten who he was.

However, Nicole remembered her friends.

Clayton's heart trembled as Nicole tilted her head to smile at him. Her eyes were warm and soft.

"Mr. Sloan, I'm sorry for scaring you just now..."

Clayton's face instantly changed. He was relieved, but at the same time, his eyes slightly sank.

He lifted his legs and walked out.

He was angry.

Nicole was surprised at Clayton's reaction, but Yvette quickly interrupted Nicole's guilt.

"What did you scare him about?"

"I tricked him into thinking that I lost my memory!"

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Ian said, "Why didn't you lie to me?"

Nicole looked at Ian and rolled her eyes.

"I'll lie to you after you pay me back."

Ian got angry too.

Nicole laughed and suddenly remembered something. Her expression grew doubtful.

"Didn't we encounter a mudslide? How did we get here?"

Chapter 904 Devote Your Life to Him

Julie said, "There was indeed a mudslide, but we were lucky. The direction of the mudslide wasn't in the direction we ran, so we managed to escape."

'No wonder! We're really lucky!' Nicole thought.

"But it was a close call. If Clayton hadn't arrived in time to save us, we wouldn't have been able to escape if the mudslide spread too widely."

Yvette nodded. "I always thought that Clayton was treacherous and sly underneath his aloof front. It looks like I was wrong about him. I was scared to death when you fell unconscious.

Fortunately, he arrived. Clayton knew the weather was bad but still came to find you because he was afraid that you'd encounter a mudslide. To be honest, I haven't been moved by a man for a long time."

Julie poked her head with a finger.

"Is this the time to make heart-eyes at someone?"

someone?"

Yvette rubbed her head sheepishly and sat down beside Nicole.

"Anyway, the man appeared in that life-or-death situation. I feel like he's completely flawless!"

Nicole's chest trembled slightly.

Nicole thought about the man's silhouette when she opened her eyes as she listened to Yvette and Julie's words.

She did not know how he got there. She also could not imagine how he felt as he drove alone along the highway in the cold wind and heavy rain to look for her.

Nicole thought, 'What if he didn't find us? What if he missed us? What if he was caught in the mudslide too?'

No matter which "what if" scenario it was, Clayton had put his life on the line to find Nicole.

It was no wonder Clayton had such a big reaction when Nicole tricked him into thinking that she had lost her memory.

'How sad would he be if I really forgot who he was?' Nicole thought.

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Julie said, "Now isn't the time to talk about this. We're still trapped in a nearby village. The mudslide blocked the road, so rescue vehicles can't get in, and we can't get out either."

Nicole pursed her lips and looked around. "No wonder this hospital looks like this ..."

The condition of this hospital could not be compared to the private hospitals in West City.

However, compared to last night's conditions, this was considered heaven!

Yvette added, "Yeah... Clayton didn't even think of how to get back when he came here. Do you feel touched enough to devote your life to him now?"

Nicole's heart prickled, but her expression was still pale and weak.

She looked at Yvette and said helplessly, "Do you?"

Yvette looked disappointed. She wanted to shake Nicole to see if she had a brain inside that head of hers.

inside that head of hers.

However, she did not dare to.

"I was just touched. I don't intend on putting myself on the hook. Besides, he came here for you. You really don't get the point!"

Julie was still calm.

"Don't get hot-headed. She just got out of a failed marriage. How would she fall back in so quickly? It's better if she stays calm!"

Yvette pondered for a while and felt that what Julie said was also reasonable.

After all, the wounds that Nicole had suffered were too painful.

It was unbearable to look at.

Ian shrunk to the side and spoke up weakly. "Do you guys remember how supportive you were of Eric before?"

"Shut up!" Julie and Yvette spoke in unison.

Even Nicole could not help but give him a fierce glare.

After glaring at Ian, she felt dizzy.

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Nicole calmed down. "But did you notify your families? My dad and brothers don't know I went out..."

Julie nodded.

"They called a dozen or so times. I already told them. Grant couldn't contact you at first, so he was quite anxious. He was heading here according to the location on your watch, but the road was closed, so he couldn't enter. But he was relieved to know that you were okay. He said he'd come as soon as possible."

Nicole nodded. That was good.

Ian said, "That mudslide was quite serious. I heard it washed a village away. The fate of more than 100 people inside is still unknown. We really got lucky this time..."