

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2012

Chapter 2012

Clayton's eyes darkened and nodded. Then he lowered his head, kissed Nicole's forehead, and said hoarsely: "Would you like to wait for me here?"

Nicole's face changed a little and she pursed her lips: "The person inside is Angie?"

Clayton did not deny it, that is to acquiesce to her words.

Nicole's face suddenly became complicated. She originally had sympathy for Angie, especially her infatuation with Eric, which seemed to let her see who she was at the time.

But her development direction is not the same as her own. Her way of hurting others in her relationship makes Nicole feel ashamed.

Especially when Angie kept saying that she would not hurt herself, but she pushed her into the water with her backhand.

Simply tingling.

She had already obtained the result she wanted, and Eric also chose Quinn according to her wishes.

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Why does she need to do this?

Nicole was puzzled.

Clayton said softly: “Don’t be afraid for a while, we won’t kill her but we have to teach her a lesson, otherwise she thinks you are easy to bully and will trouble you next time, you know?”

Nicole looked at his dark eyes with deep. There is no bottom, and she don’t know if it is because of the light, but Clayton in front of her gives her a dark and strange feeling.

But she moved lightly on her hair, gently pinning it behind her ear.

Clayton’s smile did not reach the bottom of his eyes, like a black cold pool.

Nicole pursed her lips, but Clayton didn’t let her respond and stood up.

“Open the door.”

The person next to him immediately opened the heavy semi-circular iron door.

The iron door was rusted, and there was a thumping sound.

After Opening the door, the smell of blood came out.

Nicole only glanced at it, then turned her head away with a pale face, covering her mouth, feeling nauseous and wanting to vomit. She clenched the armrest suddenly, trying to step back.

But Clayton stood at the back and turned to the front again, blocking her vision.

“Baby, don’t be afraid, it’s not her blood, it’s fake.”

Nicole was stunned, and Clayton handed over a mint-flavored handkerchief. She covered her nose and frowned at him.

Clayton said, “Do you still want to see?”

Nicole hesitated for half a second, then shook her head. She really doesn't have that much mental capacity.

She tugged at Clayton's clothes, pursed her lips and said, “It's also a life, you can't be impulsive. Although I hate her very much. Maybe I can understand that her love for Eric is so deep that she can't stop the loss in time. It's too bad. But in the end, it's also because of pity, just breathe out, don't hurt people's lives.”

Clayton looked at her quietly for a few seconds, and the corners of his lips twitched.

“Our Miss Stanton is really kind-hearted. Even if I give you a handful of salt, you won't sprinkle it on her wound now, will you?”

Nicole sighed quietly: “If I die, no matter what I do It doesn't matter. But I'm not dead, so I can't take revenge for her evil, otherwise what is the difference between us and her?”

The atmosphere was quiet for a few seconds.

Clayton squeezed her hand, and he relaxed for a moment. There seemed to be some light in his eyes, he stood up and greeted the captain: “Then you wait outside for a while, I will ask a few things, and hand her over to the police in Southeast Asia?”

Nicole nodded.

Clayton is really a child who can be taught!

The captain immediately stepped forward and pushed Nicole further away.

This was underground, no sunlight could come in, the light above was dim, and there was always darkness that cannot be covered.

The captain smiled, “Is Madam feeling better? Mr. Sloan has been worrying about not eating or sleeping for several days, and has been blaming himself for not leaving you. Fortunately, it is over now.”

Nicole felt a little inwardly and was trembling.

This was the first time she heard something from someone else’s mouth in those days.

“Has Samuel been sent back to Liberty?” The captain paused.

The captain smiled: “Madam doesn’t know, Samuel installed a GPS tracker on his body, and Angie followed Samuel to get on the boat, so she was able to find us so accurately and take you away.”

Nicole Pausing, frowning: “So what?”

Samuel was also a victim, wouldn’t he be implicated by her?

The captain paused, “Samuel knew about this, but he didn’t say anything along the way.”

Nicole was silent for a while. Her heart was a little cold. She seemed a little uncomfortable.

After all, they were here to save him.

Captain said: “But there are a lot of Boss Sloan, who said that he was hiding from us because of fear, and he is from the Mediana. I have to ask your old man to show face.”

Nicole’s eyelids jumped.

So much foreshadowing, what is the result ?

The captain continued: “So, we found a small boat and let him go by himself. His identity documents are not complete, so he can’t get on a big boat, and smuggling is risky, so whether he can return home smoothly depends on his situation.”

Ha...

Nicole felt a little pity for this unlucky b*stard.

Samuel drove back by himself in a small boat. It would be a good thing if he encountered the police, but if he encountered pirates...

It was unimaginable.

However, it is self-inflicted.

If Samuel hadn’t deliberately concealed it, he wouldn’t have been taken away!

Nicole heart was very complicated. Just thinking about it, Angie’s cry came from inside: “Clayton, it’s my fault, I know I’m wrong, please give me a chance...”

Nicole frowned slightly.

This Angie has always been arrogant, and she has never seen her beg for mercy so humbly.

The captain was afraid that she, a little girl, would be afraid, and explained on the side: “Don’t worry, Mr. Sloan ordered us. We are very gentlemen. We didn’t beat her, scold her, or insult her. We are all civilized people.”

Nicole gave him a strange look and twitched the corners of her mouth: “What kind of civilized law ? “

She couldn’t recall the scene just now, the cruelty of the bloody smell made her stomach churn up and down.

The captain paused, “Didn’t you say that Angie has a Tibetan Mastiff, it’s scary ?”

Nicole paused slightly, flashing a bit of surprise.

It was she who casually complained about Clayton.

The rest, she understood all.

The blood in it is not Angie’s.

“We just locked up her. We didn’t do anything. We used a little pig’s blood to create an atmosphere to frighten her!”

The captain was afraid of scaring her, so he didn’t say much about the rest.

After all, Clayton is such a precious, they can’t afford to pay after thinking about it.

Just give her some good leeway!

Inside the dark iron gate. Clayton seemed to have changed a person, and he was enveloped in a cold chill.

Looking at the shivering man curled up in the corner.

The huge black animal was lying on the ground, panting and staring.

They didn't beat, scold and humiliate her. It's just a mental torture to scare her so that she can't sleep.

Angie's face was pale, her eyes were scattered, and she felt that she was on the verge of collapse.

But not enough.

Angie grew up in this kind of environment, and she would be immune to some extent.

So this torture was nothing to her.

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Chapter 2013

Ah, in fact, it doesn't matter if you admit it or not, if something happened to you, I can only put the blame on you."

Angie covered her face and cried miserably, and she was already embarrassed and vulnerable. "It's not me, it's really not me, let me go!"

Clayton chuckled, terribly cold:"Let go of you? How can you be so cheap, unless you tell me why you have to push Nicole into the sea?"

Feelings Is it ? Because of Eric ? No, if it was because of him, when Caleb was arrested and when you left Mediana, you shouldn't have left so easily. So, what's the reason ?”

His voice was soft, But every word carries a bit of playfulness. As if he had expected the answer and just wanted to play a game with her.

If Angie doesn't tell the truth, she will be tortured here forever.

In two months, she will be dead.

“Eric left a long time ago, he didn't even ask you a question. I can't move him. can I still move you ?”

Clayton's tone was extremely cold, his eyes were gloomy:

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“Your son is going to be with him soon. Well, what a coincidence, I'm going back to Liberty soon.”

Angie stiffened and looked up at him suddenly. Her face became extremely ugly. She persisted, thinking that someone would come to her rescue.

But there were no result to rescue.

Eric left without even asking a question.

It should be wishing to die here silently, right ?

In this way, no one will bother him anymore!

Tears fell uncontrollably.

She was trembling all over, and she, who had no weaknesses but had weaknesses.

“Don’t touch my son, please.”

Clayton chuckled: “I never implicate innocent people, and I don’t care if your son is Eric’s, because he doesn’t care about this cheap son at all, if I bully your son, maybe Eric will also applaud. I won’t do anything to solve troublesome things for him. But that doesn’t mean I won’t think about it. So I’ll ask you one last time, why are you?”

Angie tensed.

There was silence for a few seconds.

Then she gritted her teeth and said, “It was me, I made people do it.”

She thought that if she didn’t admit it, Clayton couldn’t do anything to her. At least Clayton can survive.

But what matters now is not whether she is alive or not.

Clayton has never been a person who can negotiate conditions. What he wants to achieve will not give up easily.

Angie can bear it, but the child can’t. If the child is gone, how can she return to Eric’s side?

Clayton’s eyes glowed with a sharp light, and he looked at her coldly, without a trace of warmth.

Full of oppression.

“Continue.”

He spit out two words coldly, obviously dissatisfied with her simple and scribbled admission.

It was not his purpose to admit a fact he already knew.

Angie took a deep breath, her voice trembling uncontrollably: “I know that Eric doesn’t really mean my brother. Eric always thinks that we are people from two worlds, and he looks down on those of us who are on the gray edge. When Nicole dies, you will completely break with Eric. He will have to rely on our power to fight against you. At that time, he will really not be able to leave me. I want to turn him into a person like me, so that, he has no reason to dislike me any more.”

Angie’s voice became lower and lower, and the whole person lay on the ground, trembling.

She is always looking up at the man who is like a mountain. But the man didn’t even bother to look at her So, she could only drag him into the mud and join her in a lowly and humiliating sinking.

Clayton looked at her quietly, with a bit of ridicule and disdain in his dark eyes.

“More than that, you know that I will clear your brother’s power in one rage. When you take over your brother’s power, you can still be with Eric and kill two birds with one stone, right?”

Angie shook her whole body fiercely and Chilled back. She bit her lower lip and slowly raised her head.

Clayton's face in front of him could not see any bloodthirsty killing. In his heart, they are completely different. But how could he easily read people's hearts?

Whatever Angie didn't say, let her say it.

Nothing to hide.

Clayton's contemptuous eyes stabbed Angie's eyes fiercely.

She lowered her head. Her whole body tense, "Clayton, I was wrong. Really, I shouldn't have made Nicole's idea."

As if he didn't hear Angie's plea for mercy, Clayton hooked his lips, and his tone was cold: "It's useless to apologize for doing something wrong. Playing tricks under my nose. You should have expected the consequences long ago?"

Those indifferent eyes made Angie feel a wave of fear.

She couldn't describe Clayton's cruelty. Behind his well-dressed, there were countless people holding knives for him.

The next second, she was still worried and frightened. But suddenly a strong wind hit, and before she could even react. She was pushed to the ground. Her neck was strangled, and she couldn't move. She widened her eyes and her face suddenly turned the color of pig liver.

She's struggling with both feet.

The man in front of her was like someone from the Shura field, his face was dark and paranoid, and the violent flashes in his eyes made people terrified.

Angie slowly felt a sense of powerlessness on the verge of death, as if a trace of vitality had been taken away by life.

Her struggling movements were getting smaller and smaller, because the hand on her neck was getting harder and harder.

She Can't see why Clayton's expression is so fickle and cold? Is it because of Nicole?

Angie was like a piece of garbage, and could die in this dark room anytime, anywhere.

For Clayton, it was too easy to let Angie disappear.

The Darkness flashed in front of Angie's eyes, and her struggles were useless. She could only hold on to the hand around her neck.

She felt so much Panic, confusion, fear...

Let her mind be crushed in this stinky place.

Angie said she wouldn't kill her. Just like Angie who cheated Nicole wouldn't kill her.

It's all comforting and acting.

Just before she lost consciousness.

Suddenly Angie heard the captain knock on the door outside, and said, "Mr. Sloan, Madam Stanton said that she can't breathe here, so she wants to go up to rest. I asked if you're done with your work?"

Perhaps it was Nicole's words that brought Clayton back to his senses. He let go of his hand suddenly, and slowly took out a tissue and wiped his fingers.

She's afraid she'll get herself dirty.

Angie's forehead burst into blue veins, and she breathed hysterically.

It was like a puddle of mud revived.

Clayton's voice was gentle and terrifying: "It's coming, let her wait patiently for another minute."

He looked at his watch, and his eyes were indifferently placed on Angie: "You are worthless, why don't you just cut it yourself?"

Angie's face paled in horror. She didn't care about her physical discomfort, and said quickly: "Don't kill me, Mr. Sloan. I can help you a lot. I'm different from my brother. Let me stay. I can take my brother's power over to you."