

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2021

Chapter 2021

After Eric finished speaking, he gave Ingrid a meaningful look and turned away.

Ingrid didn't want to let him go like this, she cried and cried and took his arm:

"Give Liliana back to me, brother. I really like him, why can't you see me well. You have looked down on me since you were young for An outsider bullies me, and now you are going to kill even the person I like..."

Eric irritably shook her off, lifted her by the neckline, and looked at her fiercely: "You like it People? Are you pretending to be stupid or being cheap? They chopped up my father, killed the old man, and arrested you and my mother to threaten me, but you are still in love with the enemy?"

Eric gritted his teeth, his face was stern: "I tell you, if not Mom is in their hands, do you think I'll take care of your life?"

He threw Ingrid on the ground suddenly, like a piece of garbage.

Ingrid's knee hurt and she sat on the ground with a pale face.

Eric lowered his head and tidied up his sleeves: "Liliana will die soon. Even if you die for him, I won't care. From today on, if you want to live or die, stay away from Ferguson's house."

After that, Eric got into the car without hesitation.

Mr. Jenson looked at the people outside and hesitated: "Mr. Ferguson, she..."

Eric's tone was indifferent, and his eyebrows were slightly condensed:

"Just a love-minded idiot. She doesn't know anything about Liliana, let her fend for herself."

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Mr. Jenson lowered his eyes, pondered for a few seconds, smiled and nodded.

"Okay, for the sake of President Ferguson, we can list her as a victim."

The victim, not the accomplice. Otherwise, Ingrid would also be among those arrested today.

Mr. Jenson smiled and said: "Mr. Ferguson's contribution to the successful capture of Liliana and his black money this time is a big part of the hard work. Mr. Ferguson dealt with him hard, endured the humiliation, and we will always remember it."

Eric lowered his eyes, and there was no excess on his face. He glanced out the window, still feeling unhappy.

"It should be, after all, it is involved in the Ferguson Corporation."

Mr. Jenson nodded with a smile: "As for the Stanton Corporate, I will make it clear to President Stanton in person."

Eric paused and looked at him: "Mr. Jenson, The forces in South Africa and Southeast Asia have not been completely destroyed, why did they close the net so quickly?"

Mr. Jenson was stunned, smiled, and said meaningfully: "It is the responsibility of the United Nations to combat terrorist forces, and we are involved too much, It will cause unnecessary disputes and misunderstandings.

Our original purpose was Clayton's arms base, and now the power in South Africa has basically been removed, and Clayton has also handed over the core weapons of the arms base to the government. The purpose has been achieved."

Eric's face froze slightly: "Clayton gave all the core secrets to the government?"

"Yeah, Clayton is a well-known businessman, not only those weapons, but also the experts in the research room were sent over, and most of them agreed to stay and serve the country."

Mr. Jenson smiled brightly: "So we quickly solve the problem, so that Clayton and his wife can return to Mediania safely." The words were out.

He realized that there was something wrong with Eric's face next to him.

Suddenly thought of Clayton's wife, isn't it Eric's ex-wife?

Can he be happy when Eric mentions someone who shouldn't be mentioned?

Suddenly, Mr. Jenson changed the topic with a smile:

"Mr. Eric, we still have a very good project here. We plan to leave it to the Ferguson Corporate instead of public bidding."

This is also a public thank you to Eric.

Eric nodded lightly: "Then I would like to thank Mr. Jenson."

"Yes, yes."

Eric was a businessman with a relatively clean background, so that was why they chose him.

On the way back, Eric didn't say a word. His face was gloomy but calm. He didn't expect Clayton to let go of a piece of fat so easily.

He didn't even expect that he would use this piece of fat to please his superiors.

The original plan was to wait until the fortified site was fully settled and caught, and a series of people in the back would surface.

At that time, it will not be an enemy.

The Stanton family entered the chess game, but the Mr. Jenson would find a way to protect it.

But the above will not protect Clayton, the foreign businessman.

Therefore, he will show his feet in the whole plan and fight with Liliana, or at least his vitality will be greatly damaged.

In the end, why did he suddenly make a move, and began to target the forces of Liliana, and pulled them out with lightning speed.

too fast.

Unbelievably fast.

This also made him secretly startled, indicating that Clayton's ability was not as simple as he saw it.

Suddenly, he thought about Nicole.

Was it her injury that made Clayton impatiently vigilant?

The plan seems to have ended perfectly. But none of his goals were achieved.

Although Liliana was caught, there was still Angie.

Not what is failure?

Eric closed his eyes impatiently, loosened his neckline, and his face was tense and ugly.

It was he who underestimated the enemy.

Mr. Jenson returned with Liliana, and Eric also returned to the Ferguson Corporation.

Mitchell hurried back with sweat on his face. "Mr. Ferguson, I've already found the school, it's just..."

"Get ready, the old man's funeral should be held someday."

Eric interrupted him.

Mitchell was stunned: "A funeral is going to be held?"

Eric responded.

Liliana was caught.

On the surface, they have won.

You don't have to keep your ears open and stealing bells.

Mr. Ferguson is also a prominent figure, so it is impossible for him to be buried so silently.

Mitchell nodded solemnly: "Yes, I'll do it right away."

He turned around and left. As soon as he went out, he remembered and forgot to tell Eric which school Easton was assigned to.

But he didn't seem to care.

Suddenly, the phone on the table rang.

Caller ID is not displayed. He looked at it and picked it up.

He did not speak in advance. On the phone, Angie's familiar voice came: "Eric, are you satisfied with the gift I gave you?"

Eric's face instantly stiffened.

"Angie?"

Angie smiled: "I was busy for a long time before I made time to call you, take good care of our son, and...you should thank me for taking your sister, My brother and I gave it to you."

Eric's face was ashen, his heart trembled fiercely.

"What did you say?"

Eric asked, but his mind was spinning quickly.

It was because of Ingrid that Liliana appeared.

But why did Ingrid appear?

Because I saw Liliana with a woman?

Do not.

Was that what Angie deliberately let Ingrid see?

Eric's heart was cold and gloomy, "You arranged it?"

Angie laughed softly, "It's just a small gift for you, you're welcome, isn't your purpose to arrest my brother?"

Caleb and Liliana were all defeated by you. You should be very satisfied, right? "

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2022

Chapter 2022

when he heard Angie's words, he felt a little inexplicably Not right. It seems that something is about to break out of the ground.

That feeling is the pleasure that can't be brought by being caught in the net.

what exactly is it?

Eric calmed himself down. He didn't speak.

Angie didn't mind either. Her voice was light, with a bit of cruelty and warmth: "I can let anyone die for you, but why can't you see my heart for you?"

Eric said, "Are you sick?"

Angie clicked his tongue: "This time is different from the past. There is no more strife in this world, but Angie will always be there."

She smiled and hung up the phone.

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Eric looked at the darkened screen, his face stiff and cold.

There was always a bad feeling.

When Clayton put Angie back, did he make a deal?

Clayton was on the boat at the time and wanted to kill her.

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How could he let her go?

What made Clayton let Angie go?

If Eric can know the answer, then all the problems will be answered.

Eric threw the phone angrily, his face gloomy and ugly.

Father Ferguson's funeral was scheduled for the end of this month.

Mitchell's preparation was very grand, and it was also in line with Mr. Ferguson's preferences during his lifetime.

Nicole and Clayton received a call from Floyd and got on the plane ahead of time.

Mr. Ferguson's reputation in the shopping mall was very high.

If they didn't show up, there's nothing to said.

What's more, the relationship between the two was attracting attention, and the absence of it would cause unnecessary speculation from the outside world.

So Nicole must went back.

Clayton packed all the things she bought in the past few days and brought them home.

Fortunately, it is a private jet, otherwise it will be noticed again.

When Nicole returned home, Mr. Anderson couldn't close his mouth with joy. "Have you forgotten that you have a daughter when you go out to play?"

Nicole was still very happy even though she was being scolded.

She took Clayton's hand and walked up the steps, smiled and looked back at Mr. Anderson: "Tell me that the children must think of me eight hundred times a day!"

Mr. Anderson laughed: "You think beautifully!"

Clayton chuckled lightly and let people bring in all the gifts that were prepared.

Grant just went downstairs after talking with Floyd, and was stunned when he saw this scene.

Clayton nodded, "Dad, big brother, we're back."

Floyd nodded happily, "I just talked about you, you arrived early."

Nicole smiled and walked over and hugged him and said, "Because I miss you so much."

Floyd knew her rhetoric, but he couldn't help but be elated: "I believe in you!"

Nicole smiled.

Grant raised his eyes with the silver frame and looked at Clayton below.

The two exchanged glances and understood everything.

Clayton's actions are nothing but apologetic.

Only Grant knew about Nicole's injury.

Grant didn't tell Floyd and Clayton felt like he had escaped a catastrophe.

Naturally, Clayton have to thank his brother-in-law.

Nicole ran to the toy room and said that the children were really immersed in the world with Levi and could not extricate themselves.

She ran over, hugged, talked about the little girl, and gave her a few kisses.

Talking about the child frowning and leaning back:

"Mummy, don't..."

Her grandmother's small voice almost melted Nicole's heart.

Nicole ignored the last two words she said and looked at her in surprise:

"Let's say the children will be called Mommy?" Said the children looked at Nicole without surprise and joy, and continued to pull brother Levi. hand playing game.

Levi obediently called out "Auntie", and Nicole couldn't bear to leave him in the cold.

She hugged him and kissed him a few times before letting go.

Levi wiped her face and sighed softly.

Powerless rejection, powerless acceptance.

Nicole's enthusiasm was just like the teachers and aunts he met outside.

The servant who came to take care of them came in, smiled and nodded: "Miss is back!"

Nicole replied, "Tell me you will be called Mommy, when will you be?"

The servant smiled and said, "It's just these two. God, Mr. Sloan told us on the phone before. Let's start teaching how to talk and talk, saying that we want to give you a surprise. I have only ever seen a man who wants his child to call him first, but I have never seen Mr. Sloan so considerate."

Nicole paused, it turned out to be a surprise prepared by Clayton?

Really, the best gift she's ever received.

The servant walked over and looked at Levi with a smile: "Little Master, your mom has called, can you go take a call?"

Levi nodded when he heard the words. Then he let go and talked about the children, and happily ran out.

Lonely said that the child watched his brother leave in disappointment.

Nicole picked her up and sighed, "Let's talk about being steady and dignified, and not panicking. He's really someone who does big things!"

The servant was stunned and didn't know how to answer.

Clayton did not know when he stood at the door.

Hearing her words, Clayton couldn't help laughing. He coughed and eased his emotions: "I don't know if she will do something big, but I know that my wife does something big!"

Nicole raised her eyebrows and looked at the person in her arms when she saw Clayton, She clapped her little hands happily: "Daddy..."

Clayton walked over with a smile and took over his precious daughter:

"Tell me about my little friend, I've gained weight again!"

The little girl said and nodded happily and stretched out his fleshy little arms: "Strong!"

Nicole watched the two of them get close without any jealousy.

Originally speaking, Clayton spent more time taking care of her after she was born.

Therefore, it is normal to talk about relying more on Clayton.

Clayton smiled and put the talking child on the ground.

"Let's go, Kai is here with Julie and is clamoring to see you."

He reached out and took Nicole's hand and walked out.

Nicole was surprised and delighted. She was abroad during this time, and she really missed Julie so much.

Just two steps away, she suddenly thought of her daughter.

Said that the children were waving two small arms like lotus roots and following them step by step.

Although it is still not stable, it is completely able to walk on its own.

Nicole glanced in admiration:

"Genius, really genius."

Clayton looked at her, and then looked at the children: "It's all inherited from your high IQ, I heard from my father that when you were young, I'll be walking in only two or three months..."

Nicole heard the words. and gave embarrassed smile.

"That's all rumors, you can't believe them."

It was all Kai, in order to cover up the fact that he accidentally dropped her while he was taking care of her.

So he made up this thing to deceive Floyd.

Floyd actually believed it.

This incident was said by Kai once when he drank too much. At that time, he felt heartbroken and was beaten severely by Nicole.

The two went downstairs without even talking about the children.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2023

Chapter 2023

The carpet was thick and sharp, and was wrapped with a soft protective layer. So there was no need to worry that she would fall and hurt.

It is said that there was a tenacity in the bones of children.

She followed Daddy and Mommy without crying or making trouble, climbing the stairs one by one, steadily.

Floyd glared at the two people in front of him, ran over and hugged Clayton in his arms: "We talk about it is really good, it's a genius to be able to climb stairs at such a young age!"

Clayton paused, thinking that, Familiar!

Julie ran in and hugged Nicole happily.

"You're finally back, it's too sudden for you to go on vacation, I don't even know!"

It was indeed sudden.

Nicole smiled, but some things couldn't be said clearly. "Isn't this a private space for you and Kai?"

Kai sat on the sofa in the living room, looking up lazily. "You think about the two-person world yourself, and use us as an excuse. I'm really wronged!"

Julie tutted, and Kai consciously shut up.

Nicole smiled, she really deserved it.

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Everyone is there, it's not Nicole's turn to look at the children.

So she went to drink tea with Julie in the flower room outside.

Julie was there, lowering her head and tidying up the tablecloth. Hearing Nicole approaching, she sighed:

"I haven't returned to Mediania for almost a month, nothing happened, right?"

"Miss Stanton is well-informed, are you asking me more than necessary?" Julie shook her head and smiled and asked.

Nicole pursed her lips: "Clayton will always pick up good news when he is recovering from an injury abroad and say that I didn't notice it for a while. I was wrapped in his sugar-coated cannonballs, and all I heard was filtered news."

Julie's body froze, turned to look at her with a look of astonishment on her face: "Recuperate? Are you injured?"

She took a step forward, her eyes full of surprise and worry.

Nicole smiled, "It's all healed, it's just a minor injury, don't let my dad know and worry again."

Julie frowned slightly: "Why is this happening? Didn't you go on vacation? How can you be injured?"

Nicole raised her eyebrows: "Isn't it because of those bad things? Don't worry now, Liliana has already been arrested."

Julie fell silent.

Nicole quickly changed the subject: "Is everything going well with Yvette? I am most worried about her."

Julie rolled her eyes at her: "It's not going well, it's not like you don't know her temper, how could those people be caught?"

And...she is pregnant, Lance wants her to come back, but she refuses and saying that she would rather not have children, and she will never come back."

Nicole paused and followed in her heart sink.

This is really Miss Quimbey's bad temper.

Be strong and not admit defeat. But it's also easy to hurt.

She sighed and sat aside: "Wait for the company to go there for a business trip in a few days, and I'll go take a look."

"I don't know how to persuade me. I want both my children and my career, but it's really conflicting right now. Yvette hasn't established a firm foothold yet, and she'll be planted as soon as she leaves. After a few somersaults, everyone is waiting to see the joke."

Nicole nodded and smiled: "Let's see if you have time, let's go together?"

"Okay." Julie agreed.

She lowered her head and took a sip of rose water, suddenly remembered something, and turned to look at her: "You know what? The most powerful news that has been spread recently is that Angie and Eric's son have arrived at Eric's side. But Angie is not here, so the son was thrown over to occupy a seat?"

Nicole glanced at her calmly and shook her head. She didn't understand what Angie was thinking at all. If she understood, she would not be trapped in her hands.

Thinking of this incident, Nicole responded with lingering fears.

Julie didn't know about it, and continued to gossip with Nicole: "The famous ladies in the circle were all jealous of Mrs. Eric's position before, but now when my son comes out, there are more than half of them."

Nicole smiled indifferently. She feel a little bit wanting to laugh.

Julie leaned forward: "I heard that Eric's son don't speak and always in silent mode."

Nicole finally stiffened, slightly shocked.

Julie sighed: "Eric didn't take this son very seriously, he didn't show up with him, and he didn't let him live at home. Instead, he found a boarding school and threw it there, which is really pitiful. Angie beheaded Eric's father, and her elder brother killed Mr. Ferguson. He used his mother and sister to blackmail him. Eric is now forced to recognize his son, which is extremely miserable. If it were me, I don't know what to do with this son who came out of nowhere. "

The son is innocent. But the son is f*cking outrageous.

If Eric could accept it peacefully, it would be really shocking.

Nicole paused and pursed his lips: "Mr. Ferguson's father's funeral is at the end of the month, and there are still For a few days, I was thinking about whether Clayton should go?"

Julie knew and thought about it. For Clayton and Eric's identities, it is indeed embarrassing. It makes sense for her to be present as Stanton's family.

But when Clayton went, he was afraid that Eric would attack on the spot and it would not end well. Everyone's faces were ugly.

The two thought about it for a while, but there was no result.

Nicole sighed: "Master Ferguson was also a famous person back then, and it's a pity that he just disappeared."

But it's just a pity.

When she married into Ferguson's family, Mr. Ferguson's dissatisfaction and making things difficult for her, she couldn't forget it.

Fortunately, it's all over.

When it was almost noon, Aida came and said, this meal was quite enjoyable.

But after the meal, Floyd handed Clayton to the study. He didn't come down for a long time.

Nicole waited absently below.

Talking about the children holding toys for her to play, she was not in the mood.

So it is said that the children can only go to their brother to play again.

Aida came back from the phone call and looked at Grant: "Are you really going to send Levi to a boarding school?"

Grant raised his eyebrows, "Didn't we all discuss it? At his age, he can just cultivate a sense of independence."

"That will make him think we don't love him."

Grant smiled, "No, we will talk to the school, pick up once every two days, and three days next year, which will give him a buffer time."

Nicole's eyes widened, "Boarding school? How old is Levi?"

Aida sighed and rubbed her brows: "I thought so too, but your brother, insisted on doing this!"

Nicole looked at Grant, "Brother..."

Grant explained patiently, "Both Aida and I are very busy, even if I stay with my father, he can't let Levi learn more, so it's better to leave it to him. A servant, nanny, governess, might as well let him integrate into the collective life."

Nicole frowned, it sounded quite reasonable. Seeing that she was shaken, Grant paused: "Actually, you can go now, just to be a companion!"

Nicole was taken aback.

Aida, who had always been elegant and reserved, couldn't help but rolled her eyes speechlessly.