The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2185

Chapter 2185 Emergency Rescue

The tremors from the earthquake were so strong that Nicole had to walk by the wall to dodge the falling objects.

Overhead, the dim yellow lights suddenly went out. It became pitch black.

For a moment, Nicole could not get used to the dark and could not see anything.

In the next second, she suddenly heard Chatty's scared voice.

"Mommy..."

Nicole trembled and looked in Chatty's direction excitedly.

Two of her assistants came out carrying a child in their arms.

"Ms. Stanton, let's get out now! The back of this building has collapsed." The assistant said anxiously. Nicole's eyes had adjusted

to the darkness. She looked at her female assistant, who was carrying Chatty, and saw that her forehead was bruised like she

had been hit by a falling object.

Nicole immediately went over to look at Chatty.

Fortunately, the child was just frightened. The assistant protected Chatty, but she

was still terrified.

Nicole felt grateful and glanced at the assistant.

"Thankyou. Let's go quickly."

She stretched out her hand to carry Chatty and stroked her head. Finally, she felt at ease.

Fischer was carried by the male assistant. He was very well- behaved but also quite frightened.

There was nothing wrong with the male assistant, but he was visibly flustered. They turned around and headed for the exit.

Nicole carried Chatty and ran outside.

Just as they were about to turn the corner, an aftershock struck them.

The tremor this time was several times stronger than the previous one.

The ground was unsteady.

They could not find a place to hide.

At that moment, half of the wall in the room collapsed and became ruins.

The screams continued, and the cries for help were deafening.

Someone who was running ahead was hit by a falling object in the next second. That person became lifeless. However, how could

Nicole abandon Chatty to save a stranger at that moment?

Nicole's heart clenched tightly with indescribable fear as she thought, 'Luckily Clayton isn't in here... Luckily he's outside!'

While she was deep in thought, a white light flashed in front of her eyes.

The block of cement above her came crashing down.

The path behind them was blocked, but fortunately, no one was hit.

The male assistant was holding the female assistant's hand while carrying Fischer in his arms.

Nicole paused. "You go first..."

She knew that if she walked ahead, she would only slow down the three of them.

The male assistant was agile and did not hesitate. He jumped over the wreckage in a few steps, then ran out with the female

assistant.

Even though he jumped forward and fell to the ground, he still managed to get out in time.

Nicole also followed behind. She carried Chatty, who was obedient and did not cry or make a fuss. However, she could feel her

little body trembling in fear.

Nicole took a deep breath and jumped onto the collapsed ruins.

When she was just about to jump down, the ground suddenly shook again.

For a moment, the space above her went dark.

The concrete and steel bars overhead fell.

Nicole was shocked and used her body to protect Chatty.

The concrete brushed past her head and landed a few millimeters away.

Chatty was safe and sound, but Nicole's left arm was grazed by the falling concrete and steel bars. It pierced her flesh, and

blood gushed out instantly. Nicole's heart settled down when the concrete fell to the ground.

The male assistant ran over to pick her up and carried Chatty.

Nicole climbed down and clutched her arm. Her face was pale from the pain.

However, now was not the time to take things slow.

Countless people were buried inside, and many survivors were trapped under the rubble.

Those who managed to get out cried loudly because they had just escaped death.

The screams and cries were incessant, and the surroundings instantly became a tragedy.

Their loved ones might still be inside, so grief and fear overwhelmed them.

In just a few minutes, the environment changed.

"The rescuers are coming up the mountain. Everyone, please calm down!"

"When are they coming? My mother is still inside!"

"The rescuers are sending a helicopter over, so they'll be here soon!"

The surrounding green hills and lush trees became gray. The air was dusty and suffocating.

The female assistant slumped on the ground and looked at the scene in front of her with a pale face. She still did not regain her

senses.

Fischer obediently hugged the frightened little Chatty. Nicole's eyes were sore as she resisted the urge to shed tears. She took out

her phone.

At this time, Clayton should have made his way here. Nicole no longer cared about her wound. She called Clayton, but his phone was not in service.

Gradually, Nicole's face paled. She started to tremble. She knelt next to Chatty and Fischer, patted their heads, and tried to keep

her voice as calm as possible.

"Chatty, Mommy's going to find Daddy, so wait here with Uncle and Auntie, okay? Mommy and Daddy will come to pick you up soon."

Chatty blinked her big watery eyes and nodded.

Nicole smiled and stood up.

The male assistant hesitated and spoke.

"Ms. Stanton, let's wait for Mr. Sloan to come to us.

We shouldn't split up at this time. When the rescuer comes, we can go down

the mountain immediately. Your wound also needs to be dealt with in time."

Nicole knew that what her assistant said made sense. But for some reason, she had a bad premonition in her heart.

This feeling was very strong.

All she could think about was the last moment she parted with Clayton.

They said goodbye reluctantly, and she left without looking back.

Nicole thought that she should have looked back at him.

She tore off a piece of cloth from the hem of her clothes and tied it to the upper part of her wound so that it would quickly stop

the bleeding.

Nicole looked calm as she said, "Take care of the children and watch out for their safety. If the rescuers come, you should bring

the children and leave immediately. I'll follow you after I find Clayton. Contact my brother immediately when your phone is in

service and get him to send someone to pick us up."
The male assistant nodded and could only listen to her

arrangements. He could not stop her.

Nicole took one last look at Chatty.

Although her face was covered in dust and dirt, her eyes were filled with crystal-clear tears.

Nicole trembled slightly, patted Chatty's head, and tried her best to calm down.

"Chatty, you're so brave. This place is very dangerous, but don't be afraid and don't cry. Follow Uncle and Auntie closely and take

good care of Fischer. Can you promise Mommy this?" Chatty nodded with determination. She choked up and said in her baby voice, "Yes, Mommy. You and Daddy must come back

and pick me up soon."

"Okay."

Nicole smiled, stood up, and ran toward Clayton.

There were noisy cries everywhere as everyone still felt the lingering fear from the earthquake earlier.

Nicole ran to the place where she and Clayton parted ways just now. 2

There was originally a protruding boulder that was surrounded by railings.

A few minutes ago, many people were standing there admiring the scenery. The clouds and mist were pleasing to the eye and

soothed the soul.
In the blink of an eye, nothing was left. The place was
wrecked. It was as if that boulder was sliced apart.
Along with the railings,
the boulder disappeared off the edge of the cliff