

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2377

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2377—"Y-You want me to go...?"

Quinn panicked in fright.

Her plastic friends looked at her in surprise. Quinn quickly adjusted her expression, turned around with a smile, and turned her back to them.

"Wouldn't I be exposed if I went?"

Quinn was already. Her son looked down on her, and her status in the Ferguson family plummeted.

If Eric found out that she wanted to kill Nicole, she might be kicked out of the Ferguson Villa.

After all, Eric was not a kind or sentimental person.

Thus, Quinn subconsciously resisted the idea and panicked.

The man paused. He felt that Quinn's cowardice was ridiculous and said indifferently, "Don't worry. I've broken the surveillance cameras, so no one will notice you. Who else can you boss around? I'm sure they were all bought out by your son. You can put on a disguise and go in through the fire escape. No one will see you. Then, drive Nicole's car to a remote place and leave it there.

By the time the Stanton family realized this, Nicole would already be dead. Who would think of the other car at that time?"

The man was trying to coax Quinn, who was moved by his suggestion.

Her eyes flickered slightly. Perhaps this was a perfect opportunity.

Quinn did not have a helper before, but now she did.

The man added, 'This is your last chance. I'm being watched, so I can't go back to Atlanta. It's up to you whether to go or not!'

After he finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

Quinn stood there stiffly.

She hung up the phone slowly and could not calm down for a long time.

Quinn walked slowly to the table.

Her mind was in a trance.

The lady on the side smiled and handed over her phone which contained a photo of a young lady.

“Mrs. Ferguson, look! This is my niece. She just came back from studying abroad. She’s an obedient girl. Isn’t she pretty?”

Not to be outdone, another lady took out the photo she had prepared long ago.

‘This is my daughter. She’s very beautiful. More importantly, she graduated from a prestigious university abroad, and she hasn’t had a boyfriend yet!’

Another woman hastily took out a photo.

‘This is my youngest daughter who just won a dance award abroad...’

Quinn stared blankly at the photos in front of her.

Listening to these women’s enthusiastic introduction of their daughters, Quinn finally understood why they invited her to play cards today.

It turned out that they had another agenda.

Quinn was restless just now, but she slowly calmed down.

She looked at the three photos in front of her. They were all youthful and beautiful.

They also had one thing in common – they all looked very similar to Nicole.

Quinn picked up the most recent photo and stared at it intently. Her eyes were sinister.

That b*tch never stops pestering me!

Even if Eric remarried, how would Quinn tolerate a daughter-in-law who looked so similar to Nicole appearing in front of her every day?

Could she ever be happy?

They were intentionally annoying her.

Quinn’s face gradually turned pale, glum, and stiff.

The rich lady smiled happily as she picked up her youngest daughter’s picture.

“Mrs. Ferguson, take a look. She’s well-behaved and can do chores around the house. She can also help in Eric’s career. Eric has been single for so long. It’s not good if he doesn’t have someone to care for him. Why don’t we find an opportunity to introduce them to each other?”

The other two did not want to lose out.

‘Take a look at mine! Our daughters are pretty too!’

‘That’s right! My niece is very patient with children. When she heard that Mr. Ferguson has a child, she was so happy!’

Some people were willing to be stepmothers just to get what they wanted.

However, Quinn did not seem to react at all. She just sneered and looked at the person in front of her coldly.

“Did all these girls have plastic surgery?”

Their expressions were so unnatural.

The women were stunned.

“Fine-tuning isn’t considered plastic surgery these days.”

“Right, all girls want to look beautiful!”

“Yeah! It won’t affect anything. She’ll make her husband proud if she’s prettier!”

Quinn took a deep breath and ruthlessly threw the photo in her hand on the table.

“They all look like Nicole! Are you crazy? Everyone knows that Eric likes Nicole, right? But what’s there to like about that b*tch? I will never let this kind of woman marry into the Ferguson family!”

As she spoke, she stood up and walked out without looking back.

The remaining three women looked at each other.

“I’m guessing Quinn is the main reason that she couldn’t get along with her ex-daughter-in-law.”

“Yeah, look at that stupid temper! Does she think she’s the queen?”

“Ms. Stanton is married, but Quinn is still so jealous of her? Eric’s first marriage ended in divorce, and he was widowed in his second marriage. Is he a scourge?”

Quinn went straight into the bathroom and calmed her violent impulse just now.

Soon, she realized that the bodyguards were not following her.

Quinn's expression changed slightly, and she suddenly remembered what the man said just now.

This was her last chance.

Quinn could not let Nicole live to pester her!

Nicole must die!

Quinn rubbed her hands and saw the cleaner's uniform that was placed in the corner. She quietly picked it up, opened the window from the inside, and threw it on the ground outside the window.

This window was on the second floor, and there was a big tree next to it.

Quinn climbed up the window, took off her shoes, jumped on the tree, and slowly climbed down.

When she got to the ground, she was in shock.

This was the first time she did such an unorthodox thing.

She looked around, but luckily, no one noticed her.

After tidying up her clothes, she took the cleaner's uniform and turned around to leave.

Quinn hailed a taxi from the side of the road and went to Stanton Corporation.

In the underground parking lot of the Stanton Corporation, Quinn changed her clothes at the fire escape and sneakily went out to find Nicole's car.

If she did not know that the surveillance cameras were broken, she would not be so bold.

Quinn looked at the two adjacent cars and frowned.

The man did not tell her which car he tampered with.

She went up to have a look. There was a key in one car, but not in the other car.

The one with the key was probably left behind by the man.

It meant that the car without the key was the car that the man tampered with.

Quinn clenched her palms, which were wet.

At this time, Quinn could not care less about anything.

She only had only one strong thought in her mind – she wanted Nicole to die!

Quinn opened the car door without hesitation, started the car engine, and drove out immediately.

Upstairs, Clayton watched the car leave. His eyes flickered, and he snorted lightly with a smile.

Nicole was reading her emails in front of the computer. When she heard Clayton's snort, she frowned slightly and looked at him.

"What's wrong?"

Clayton smiled warmly, looked at her, and said, "Nothing. I just saw a thief stealing something!"

Nicole looked at him in surprise.

"You must be mistaken. How can you see it so clearly when we're on the 32nd floor?"

Clayton touched his nose and promptly admitted his mistake.

"Oh, I must be mistaken...'

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