

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2037

### Chapter 2037

Clarissa froze in place like a thunderclap. She suddenly understood all the abnormal behavior of Eric tonight.

Eric set a sky-high price for that rough diamond, and it wasn't because of her casual compliment.

But Eric wanted to give the best things to Nicole. Even if she is married and is someone else's wife.

So when Nicole opened her mouth to bid, Eric immediately did not follow.

Is it because he is afraid of Nicole spending money, or because he is afraid that Nicole will get angry?

Clarissa couldn't imagine at all, what is the relationship between Eric and Nicole?

Thinking of this, she immediately called Gerard.

The tone was restrained calm.

"Brother, what's the relationship between President Ferguson and Nicole?"

Gerard was silent, "You just returned to Liberty, and you don't know what happened to them. In short, don't be imaginative."

After speaking, Gerard hung up the phone.

Clarissa stood there in a trance, and Eric's driver came over and asked, "Miss Clarissa, do you need me to take you back?"

Clarissa looked in Nicole's direction.

In between, she looked at what the bodyguard handed over, Nicole thanked him indifferently, did not take it, just rolled up the car window, and the bodyguard stood there holding the box, embarrassed.

Soon, Clayton got into the car, and their car disappeared in front of him.

Clarissa looked back and looked at the driver: "Thank you."

She said dryly. Her mood felt like a roller coaster overnight.

Nicole took out her mobile phone and looked at Whatsapp, replying with interest.

Clayton came up, "What?"

Nicole: "Miss Quimbey is coming back."

Clayton raised his eyebrows, "I didn't hear that she settled the mess in Cali, why did she suddenly give up?"

Nicole smiled, looked at the passing scenery outside, and sighed: "Isn't she pregnant, Lance won't let her stay there for too long."

Clayton smiled and said: "Alright, if you have one more friend, you won't be bored anymore."

Nicole nodded with a smile: "Yes, without Yvette, I always feel that there are a lot of interesting things missing during this time."

"I'm bored?"

"Don't you know that distance produces beauty?"

"Are you implying that I'm too clingy?" Clayton frowned in dissatisfaction.

"I like sticky people."

Nicole hurriedly leaned over to hug his slender waist and smiled.

Clayton helplessly let her hold him.

Every time Nicole bickered, she was always on the verge of angering him.

But Nicole always coaxed him a second before he got angry.

No way, Nicole found out Clayton's petty temper.

Father Ferguson's funeral is coming soon.

Nicole and Grant attended together.

It's all about the shopping mall, so it doesn't matter whether Kai and Maverick go or not.

Floyd's identity is there, it's not easy to pass.

Clayton went there once, and left in a hurry, without staying any longer.

Fortunately nothing happened.

The funeral held by Eric was not a low-key one. The location was chosen in a secret manor of the Ferguson family, and all media reporters were kept outside.

Anyone who enters must verify their identity again and again.

The weather was a little gloomy today. There was also a chill in the wind.

Out of respect, all those who went put on plain clothes.

Nicole and Grant went in, and Mitchell personally came to pick them up.

The mourning hall was magnificent, but the old man had been cremated long ago, and in the middle was a black and white photo of him.

It was cold and solemn.

The two bowed over and could smell the sandalwood.

Eric's face was a little embarrassed, and he couldn't hide his tiredness.

But when the people of the Stanton family came, they walked over in person.

Grant: "Mr. Ferguson, my condolences."

Eric nodded, and when he looked up again, he looked at Nicole.

Nicole pursed her lips, "My condolences."

Eric lowered his eyes, a little gentleness flashed in his expression.

"Don't mind that gift. I gave it to you because I felt I owed you. If you don't want it, I won't force it."

His voice was rough, hoarse, and tired. It seems that he has completely let go of his past with Nicole.

Nicole hesitated for a few seconds before realizing that the gift he said should be the ring from the day of the auction.

She nodded and didn't say much.

In this case, it was not suitable to talk about other things.

People came one after another, and they needed Eric to greet him.

Eric glanced at Nicole, said “self”, and walked out.

Nicole felt that Eric had really let go.

This was good for both parties.

Grant took Nicole to the other side: “I saw an acquaintance, it’s your sister-in-law’s classmate, I’ll go say hello?”

This means that Nicole was not suitable to follow. She wasn’t so interested either. “Well, then I’ll turn around and call me later.”

Grant touched her head: “Okay, wait for me here.”

Nicole nodded obediently. She was too dull inside and turned out.

Looking at the small building not far from here, it seems that smoke was coming out.

Smoke, was it on fire?

Nicole’s face froze, because she was not sure, so she didn’t dare to call someone over rashly. She could only run over by herself.

It was quiet inside, nothing was moving.

However, from the gap in the window on the second floor, thick smoke kept coming out and scattered into the air.

She paused, feeling a little anxious and anxious for no apparent reason.

She didn’t know if anyone was up there? If anyone had, they would have called for help.

Suddenly, Nicole seemed to hear something.

It looked like something was beating against the glass of the window.

One after another...

Nicole was stunned for a moment, and hurriedly shouted for help, and was about to rush in.

But the smoke inside was thicker.

There’s obviously someone up there.

How could Eric make such a low-level mistake?

Nicole didn't have time to think about it, and she didn't see the flames, indicating that the source was not nearby. She took a few steps up, but the door couldn't be opened.

It was locked by someone, so the talents inside couldn't get out.

She was horrified.

Listening to the movement downstairs, She knew that someone should come in soon to put out the fire.

She breathed a sigh of relief and quickly saw that the door of the room on the other side was open. She remembered seeing it just below that the balconies of the two rooms were connected.

She pushed the door in and ran directly to the balcony, only to think of the locked room next door, with a railing in the middle.

Hearing the sound of slapping the glass getting faster and faster, Nicole didn't have time to think about it, she took off her high heels and stepped on it.

Next, Eric was attracted by her voice of help, and there were many others.

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked to death.

"Nicole, what are you doing, come down quickly."

Eric's face suddenly turned pale.

Grant also ran over, panting: "You..."

Before Grant finished speaking, he looked at the smoke coming out of the window and was shocked: "It's on fire, put out the fire quickly..."