

Avenge Her

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However, Clayton's attitude was nonchalant.

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Eric always coveted Nicole but was unwilling to do anything about it.

The real progression of the relationship between them was on the day that Chance found out that Angie was dead.

Several months had passed.

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Angie died on her way back to Southeast Asia.

The cause of her death was related to the two teenage girls who were also among the stowaways at the border.

However, because of the limited space in the car, Angie gritted her teeth and stabbed the two girls with a knife, throwing them out before they were about to be discovered.

Due to this incident, everyone targeted Angie.

It was not because Angie was cruel.

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The person who killed her was the father of the two girls Angie murdered. He was also among the stowaways.

Naturally, Clayton's subordinates did not need to do anything either.

Their men returned empty-handed, but they all felt relieved. It was particularly enjoyable to have something solved without getting one's hands dirty.

Mitchell kept telling Chance that Angie had returned to Southeast Asia.

With the help of a psychiatrist, Chance also gradually came out of the previous incident.

However, he still could not speak.

The cry that day seemed like a dream.

Mitchell finally coaxed Chance to go back to school.

As always, Chance was obedient and quiet.

All the teachers took special care of him.

Levi was the happiest to see Chance.

Somehow, Levi had a natural sense of duty to protect Chance. It was probably because Chance was different from Chatty.

Chatty was not meek, nor did she listen to Levi.

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Chance was different. He would think that whatever Levi said made sense.

Thus, Levi became Chance's protector in school.

In school, Chance was still happily playing games with Levi when someone called him out.

"Chance, your aunt said she needs to tell you something." Chance blinked.

Before he could react, a strange yet familiar-looking woman had already appeared in front of him.

"Thank you, teacher. My brother asked me to take him home ask for a few days off. My mother is very sick and doesn't have many days left. She's in the hospital and wants to see her grandson."

"Okay, Ms. Ferguson."

How could they not recognize Ingrid? The young lady of the Ferguson family had an infamous reputation.

Ingrid dragged Chance out and left.

Chance had no chance to resist at all.

After getting into the car, Ingrid glanced at him leisurely and laughed sarcastically.

"I see you've had a good life. You've gotten fatter since the time you were in Southeast Asia. It seems that my brother still cares about you!"

Chance could not speak and just kept staring at her. He tried to find a pen and paper but realized that he did not bring them with him.

They did not prepare a pen and paper for him in the car either.

Ingrid put on her lipstick in front of the mirror and sighed.

"Well, you're his son after all. How can he not care about you? He likes Nicole, but that doesn't stop him from loving you. His love for you also doesn't stop him from killing your mommy."

After Ingrid finished her sentence, Chance's expression changed dramatically. His shocked face turned pale in an instant as he stared at Ingrid wide-eyed.

Ingrid glanced at him.

"Why? You still don't know that your mommy is dead? Your daddy, my brother, killed your mommy. It's been a while since he wanted to kill her, and he finally found an opportunity. By the way, do you know how I found out? Your daddy has a villa in Imperial Gardens. The maid in Imperial Gardens told me this. If you don't believe me, you can ask her. By the way, it was Clayton's idea. They were all in on it. Chance, you have to avenge your mother!"

Ingrid looked at Chance's innocent and shocked eyes with a sinister smile. She wanted to contaminate those pure eyes.

Thinking of Tyler's death, Ingrid felt her heart ache.

The smile on her face was bitter and gradually became distorted.

Even her eyes turned ruthless.

Chance's body was stiff and dumbstruck. He seemed to revert to his original self before he saw a psychiatrist. He was overwhelmed by an indescribable sadness.

Chance did not like Angie in the past, but she was still his mommy. He also often remembered the moments that Angie was nice to him in the past.

Uncle Tyler said that Mommy was just sick.

That was why she beat him and scolded him.

Everything was exposed.

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THE DIVORCED BILLIONAIRE HEIRESS BOSS

Chapter 2100

First Collaboration

After Clayton finished speaking, there was a moment of silence in the huge living room. Eric was a little surprised by Clayton's high IQ.

Clayton looked like a sly fox, but he was more ruthless than a fox. He was more like a docile wolf.

Thinking of this, Eric hated Clayton even more.

Clayton was abominable for coming up with such a tortuous yet effective plan. However, his hands were clean. He was clearly the most sinister person, but he looked clean and flawless.

Eric gnashed his teeth and looked at Clayton. His eyes unconsciously turned cold.

Clayton saw Eric's reaction and said with a smile, "Of course, this is just my suggestion. If you have your own ideas, you can put them forward."

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It would not necessarily be better than his.

A full minute passed before Eric said slowly, "I agree."

In order to not see that woman again for the rest of his life, Eric had to do this.

Clayton said, "Great! My subordinates will stay guard in Southeast Asia. If your plan fails, I'll solve it in time to make sure everything goes smoothly."

With that, Clayton retracted his gaze and looked at the living room. He could not help but laugh when he saw the mess in the living room.

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"Mr. Ferguson, here's to a great collaboration!"

Clayton smiled speciously with an unreadable emotion.

"This is the first time I came to Imperial Gardens. I didn't expect you to be so nostalgic. My wife hates tiny houses like this. Seems to me you were quite stingy and didn't care about your first marriage."

After Clayton finished speaking, he ignored Eric's cold and murderous gaze, calmly turned around, and left.

The reason why Clayton decided to stab Eric where it hurt was that he did not want to take that punch in vain.

Clayton felt a pain in the corner of his mouth, so he had to make Eric feel uncomfortable too.

Eric wished that he could pierce a hole through Clayton's head with his gaze, but unfortunately, it did not work.

Clayton returned to the car.

Shane, who came back from Southeast Asia, saw Clayton's wound. His eyes suddenly sank.

"Mr. Sloan, shall we go to the hospital first?" Clayton glanced at him.

"No, drive."

"Mr. Sloan..."

"Go home first. I want my wife to take a look before I go to the hospital."

Shane was speechless.

Back at home, Nicole found out that Yasmin was Angie. She was shocked and did not speak for three minutes.

"So, you already knew?" Nicole looked at Clayton.

The warm towel in her hand gradually turned cold.

Clayton glanced at her, held her hand, and said softly, "I just found out last night when Shane discovered that something was wrong with the Angie in Southeast Asia. He restrained her and rushed back overnight. My people who were watching Yasmin also reported back... Don't worry. It'll be resolved soon. This woman won't be jumping around for long."

For some reason, Nicole felt a chill in her whole body. She was unable to speak.

Nicole felt a kind of happiness like she had avoided a catastrophe.

However, her heart ached for the innocent Tina.

Tina could have had a better future.

Nicole was downcast for a while.

When she saw that Clayton's face turned pale from the pain and could not speak, she panicked. She quickly turned all her attention to him.

"Why are you so careless? He's a lunatic! Why didn't you dodge when he hit you?"

Nicole was both heartbroken and angry.

That annoying Eric really had not changed one bit and had a tendency to violence.

Clayton smiled and comforted her softly, "Mr.Ferguson is proficient in martial arts.I can't dodge his attacks even if I want to.I'm fine.It doesn't matter."

The more Clayton said this, the more Nicole felt sorry for Clayton.Her heart ached for her husband.

Nicole frowned and carefully wiped his wound.

"Next time, don't meet with him alone.Bring Luca and Shane along.If not, you can bring a few more bodyguards.He'll be afraid if you have more people."

"Yes, ma'am.You're right." Clayton said in a mellow and husky voice.He held her hand and put it to his lips to kiss it gently before he let go of her reluctantly.

This matter was still not over.Eric moved out of Imperial Gardens.

Even Mitchell was very surprised.

Once, Mitchell could not help it and asked, "Mr.Ferguson, don't you miss the days in Imperial Gardens? Why did you suddenly let go of the past?"

In fact, Mitchell really wanted to ask about Nicole, but he was really out of ideas.

Mitchell dared not mention that name casually.

Eric looked at him with dark eyes and a sullen face.

"Mind your own business."

Mitchell hurriedly lowered his head.

Eric lowered his head and got into the car.It was close to dusk.

The sky gradually turned dim as the faint twilight enveloped the earth.

For some reason, Mitchell felt that Eric had changed, but this feeling was indescribable.

Eric looked down at the document and asked casually, "Is that driver dealt with?"

THE DIVORCED BILLIONAIRE HEIRESS BOSS

Chapter 2101

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