The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2083

Chapter 2083 Hypnosis

Kirsi's expression changed and shouted at the car. "Nicole!" "Nicole", who was in the car, looked different.

Kirsi stepped forward and glared at her.

"What are you doing here? Did you come to laugh at me? Tina and Zach are dead. Zach's property belongs to me and my child now. No one can take it away from me."

The woman's expression changed slightly as she stared at Kirsi gloomily.

Under the dim light, only half of her face was exposed while the other half was immersed in darkness.

Kirsi could only feel a pair of falcon-like eyes looking out a stern and cold gaze.

The woman in the car was silent for a few seconds before she said indifferently, "Yes, they're all dead, and you're next."

Kirsi frowned. "Why are you threatening me? I am a homewrecker, but I didn't destroy your family! "

"Nicole", who was in the car, chuckled softly.

"Threaten you? I always keep my word. Did you forget how Zach died?"

After she said that, Kirsi looked at her blankly.

"How did Zach die? I heard that he committed suicide by jumping off a building. So what if he died? What does it have to do with

me?"

"Nicole" glanced at her with complicated eyes.

A look of surprise appeared on her face.

"Aren't you afraid? You saw it with your own eyes..."

Kirsi frowned.

"What are you talking about? I didn't see anything..."

The person in the car gave her a silent look.

Kirsi gritted her teeth. "What was that sound just now? Nicole, get out of the car and explain it to me."

The woman in the car felt like Kirsi seemed like a different person.

Suddenly, the woman remembered something, rolled up the car window, and instructed the person in front, "Drive."

The car drove away immediately, leaving Kirsi behind.

The woman in the car was a little flustered.

"Did Clayton already begin to suspect something? No, I can't stay any longer."

Stanton Mansion.

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After dinner, Nicole watched as Kai and the children set off fireworks in the yard.

Jay and Floyd seemed to have endless things to say as they reminisced about the past. Thus, they went upstairs after dinner.

Grant A=[1L5WR Aida were chatting in the garden, looking very intimate.

Clayton went to the other side to answer the phone and looked in their direction with a gentle gaze.

Nicole and Julie were chatting and laughing. Julie pointed at Chatty and was laughing about something.

Kai carried Levi to light the fireworks, but Levi was scared and struggled.

Thus, Kai tirelessly went to carry Chatty and Fish.

Fish also shrank in Kai's arms in fear.

Only Chatty fearlessly lit the fireworks, which surprised Kai.

Julie could not help but yell at Kai. "K, don't scare the kids! You're so mean!"

Kai glanced back and grinned.

"Chatty is so brave like a little bear cub!"

Nicole looked unhappy. "Nonsense!"

She thought, 'My daughter is clearly a delicate flower!'

Chatty was oblivious to Kai's comment. She was so happy that she wanted to go down and run in circles around the fireworks.

As a result, Kai picked her up and carried her on his shoulders.

He looked at the two little boys, who were huddled at Nicole's and Julie's feet and refused to step forward.

Fish cowered at Nicole's feet. His little butt was seated on Nicole's feet as he looked at Chatty with a bright smile.

Julie looked at them with a smile and covered Levi's small ears.

They finally witnessed the day that the composed young master was scared.

Soon after Clayton finished his call, he walked over from a distance and saw this scene with a bright smile on his face.

The colorful fireworks were reflected in the man's eyes, which made them look warmer.

Nicole waved, and Clayton walked over gently.

Clayton subconsciously pinched Fish's little cheeks and said to Nicole seemingly unintentionally, "It's almost resolved."

Nicole looked at him in surprise and took a few seconds to react.

She handed Fish over to Julie and brought Clayton into the living room.

"What do you mean by 'almost resolved'?"

It had only been half a day, but the issue was almost resolved?

Did they find the murderer?

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Clayton said with a smile, "As expected, that person has already gone to Kirsi. She wanted to target Kirsi."

Nicole was surprised. "What happened to Kirsi?"

Clayton patted Nicole's shoulder and said soothingly, "Nothing happened, of course. I was prepared. That person looked for Kirsi and shot at her, presumably to provoke Kirsi so that she'd go to the police station to tell on you."

Clayton pondered slightly when he spoke, and his eyes flickered.

Nicole looked at him in shock.

"Did your people see that person clearly?"

Clayton took a deep breath. "No. My people were far away from them at that time so that they wouldn't be exposed, but they heard Kirsi shouting 'Nicole'."

The room was silent.

The hustle and bustle outside did not seem to make Nicole feel at ease.

Nicole felt like she was trapped in the cold, which made her shiver.

She did not know when all these dangers around her started.

This time, the danger crept up to her quietly, and it was different from the past.

It was everywhere, like air and water.

"Was that person Angie?"

Nicole asked.

Clayton frowned in thought, patted her hand, and said in a heavy tone, "I can't be sure right now, but I can confirm this soon."

Nicole closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

"Damn it! What's wrong with Angie?! She always sees me as a rival in her broken marriage! Did she think that she can get what she wants after getting rid of me?"

Nicole was about to curse up a storm when she suddenly thought of something.

"Wait. If that's the case, why didn't Kirsi listen to her? If your people stopped that woman, they would be able to catch her. If they didn't catch her, did it mean that she didn't do anything? But Kirsi denied it before your people did anything. Why did Kirsi let me off the hook?"

Clayton lowered his head and could not help but smile.

"Sure enough, I can't hide anything from you."

Nicole frowned at him.

Clayton smiled and said, "That's because I sent someone to look for Kirsi in the afternoon."

"Oh, I know. You asked someone to warn her! " 1

However, Kirsi was a fence-sitter. She certainly would not be tight-lipped in the face of danger.

When Kirsi saw that "Nicole" wanted to harm her, she would have done anything to protect herself, and the best way was to go to the police to expose what "Nicole" did.

By then, "Nicole" would have lost her reputation and would be scorned by the public.

Perhaps she might even be called a murderer. 1

Clayton's eyes were complicated as he said warmly, "How can a warning be enough? I asked a psychiatrist to hypnotize her so that she would forget everything she told us." 2

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2084

Chapter 2084 Intimidate the Kid

Clayton spoke indifferently, but Nicole's eyes widened in shock. 2 "W-What?! That works?!"

Nicole had never heard of this.

It felt like Clayton had opened up a whole new world for her.

Clayton smiled slightly as if everything was in his control and going according to his plan.

"Yeah. As long as she forgets everything, she wouldn't be able to outrightly identify you no matter how others threaten her. I just ruined that person's plan and made it impossible for her to continue. As long as Tina's and Zach's death aren't connected to you, we've succeeded."

Nicole secretly marveled at Clayton's plan. She looked at him with admiration in her eyes.

"Hubby, it's all thanks to you!"

She reached out to put her arms around his neck and rubbed her face against his.

Clayton hugged her waist and smiled. This made everything he did today worthwhile.

The next second, they heard someone coughing from the stairs.

The two reluctantly let go of each other.

Jay frowned helplessly and looked at them. "How could you act so intimately in this public area?!"

Clayton respected Jay as an elder, so his face turned red when Jay scolded them.

Nicole did not care and said, "Why can't I be intimate with my husband? Godfather, you're so overbearing!"

Jay stared at her with wide eyes.

Floyd laughed from behind.

"You're overbearing for talking back to your godfather."

Jay nodded and pointed to Nicole.

"You little brat! How dare you talk back to your godfather?"

The corners of Nicole's mouth twitched as she said perfunctorily, "I was wrong, Godfather."

Jay laughed helplessly. "This girl really hasn't changed after ten years!"

Floyd scoffed. "What a hot temper!"

Clayton stood up and said with a smile, "Godfather, where will you be staying during this time? I booked a presidential suite in a five- star hotel not far from here. Do you want to stay there?"

Jay smiled and Floyd waved his hand.

"No need. There are no women in this house, so there's no inconvenience. Jay will stay here with me. You can take Chatty home with you so that the two of us can catch up properly."

Clayton glanced at Nicole, who heard this E=[uJ8QQnodded.

"Okay, then I won't let Chatty disturb you. I didn't expect two old men like you to have so much to talk about! If Godfather was a woman, I would've thought I might have a stepmom soon!"

Jay could not help but laugh.

Kai, who was outside, carried Chatty on his shoulders and came in. Chatty tugged at Kai's ears and laughed so much that her eyes squinted.

Nicole saw that it was about time to leave and did not want to stay any longer.

"It's getting late, so we'll head home."

Clayton nodded. Nicole looked at the two old men and said with a smile, "Goodnight, Dad! Goodnight, Godfather!"

If Jay stayed at the Stanton Mansion, it would be inconvenient for the rest to stay back.

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Floyd did not say much and asked the butler to send them off.

Grant and Aida also took the opportunity to leave. Kai and Julie followed suit.

Fischer was very reluctant to leave Chatty. However, Chatty did not hesitate to leave.

As a result, Fischer reluctantly held the door frame and stood there stiffly, staring in the direction that Chatty left.

Jay called Fischer from behind.

"Lil Fish, it's almost time to go to bed. Let's go!"

Fischer walked over obediently and took Jay's big hand.

Floyd looked at Jay enviously.

"Fish is such an obedient child. How did you teach him to behave so well?"

Jay smiled. "It comes naturally."

After he said that, he took Fischer upstairs.

Floyd clicked his tongue and said, "That just means you intimidate the kid!"

In the car, Clayton drove while Nicole sat in the passenger seat, holding hands with him.

Chatty sat in the child seat at the back and looked at her parents' fond gaze toward each other.

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Luca sat next to Chatty, holding a baby bottle in his hand and handing it over to Chatty from time to time. When Chatty took it impatiently, Luca breathed a sigh of relief. 1

Chatty wanted to climb over, but she could not untie the seat belt that restrained her little body.

She looked at Uncle Luca pleadingly, but Luca pretended not to see it.

Nicole said from the front, "Who could it be?"

Clayton knew what she was referring to and squeezed the back of her hand. He said with a smile, "Don't think too much about it. You'll know eventually. Guessing is pointless. Since our biggest threat is gone, the rest depends on how the other party acts."

Nicole also knew that what he said was reasonable.

However, she could not help but think deeper.

She rubbed her temples. "Anyway, the enemy is in the dark while we're out in the open, so we can't even take precautions."

Clayton smiled.

The night sky was very dark.

The lights on the side of the road flickered past. Nicole's face was lit intermittently and was as gorgeous as usual.

The next afternoon, Shane sent updates from Southeast Asia.

"Mr. Sloan, the contract has been signed. I watched Angie sign it in person."

Clayton pursed his lips. He looked surprised yet calm.

"How is she doing recently?"

Shane replied, "The people watching her say that she's quite well- behaved recently. Nothing happened. She didn't take the initiative to stir trouble with Snakehead, and her subordinates still respect her. With her around, those people didn't act rashly."

After a while, Clayton pondered and said, "She's well-behaved? That's not at all like Angie. Has she gone out?"

Shane nodded. "According to the people watching her, she has been staying in the villa doing nothing, but she goes out for a walk every day, so our people didn't think much of it."

After a while, Shane said, "Is she so well-behaved because she's afraid that her son is right under our nose?"

After all, Chance was in Atlanta.

Angie was exposing her greatest weakness to the enemy.

Clayton's eyes flickered in the dark. A cold smile appeared on the corners of his lips.

"Afraid? She can even betray the brother who loves her, so what else could she be afraid of? Putting her son here is nothing more than a ploy to divert our attention and let us relax our guard against her."

Shane's face froze. He frowned and asked, "Then what should I do next, Mr. Sloan?"

Clayton said coldly, "Get another batch of people to watch her 24/7. Also, get rid of Tyler's people and get Snakehead to seize the opportunity."

"Yes, sir."

Clayton looked out the window with complicated eyes.

Everything looked normal on the surface, but what about behind the scenes?

Clayton did not believe that Angie would be so obedient.

Even if Angie was a puppet, she would still be selfish.

What's more, Angie was on her own territory.

Would she be willing to be Clayton's puppet for life?

In the evening, an invitation was sent to Nicole.

"Chance would like to specially invite Chatty to attend his birthday party."

Nicole frowned.

"She can't go, but thanks."

Mitchell stood there and said in embarrassment, "Ms. Stanton, but you haven't asked Ms. Sloan yet..." 1