

Beat Around the Bush

Clayton stood still and looked back at Eric.

"Is she really dead? I don't think so...." Eric's face changed instantly.

"What are you trying to say? Why, did you rescue her again?" Eric's eyes turned intimidating and cold.

Clayton smiled.

"Mr.Ferguson, how many times do I have to say that I have nothing to do with her? Her existence is a threat to Nicole, so I want her to disappear more than you do.."

Clayton shrugged helplessly.His gentle voice was tinged with a bit of ruthlessness.

Eric stared at him for more than ten seconds.He turned his head to look at the maid who came over with some cleaning supplies and instructed coldly, "Clean this up later.Don't come here without my order.."

The maid trembled, nodded quickly, put down the tools, and left.

Once the maid was far away, Eric slowly sat back on the sofa.

Eric only had enough patience at the mention of Nicole.

Of course, there were still opportunities.

"How is she a threat to Nicole?"

Clayton lowered his head and explained calmly, "She killed Tina and Zach Gilbert.If I guess correctly, she wants Nicole to be caught in the middle of public opinion so that we wouldn't notice her

existence. After all, according to my insider reports, she has always been in Southeast Asia.."

Eric's expression changed slightly when he heard this. His eyes flashed with surprise and gloom.

In the end, Eric raised his eyelids and asked Clayton, "That means she slipped out from under your nose?"

Clayton raised his eyebrows. His expression became solemn for a moment before he said, "Mr. Ferguson, she and her subordinates have done plastic surgery on themselves, so they look very different from their usual selves. This is the main reason why my subordinates neglected her. She found a substitute to confess her guilt, and the execution was flawless. But I don't plan on raising the case again. After all, her appearance is related to the two of us, so I fully agree with your method of dealing with her in private.."

Clayton finished speaking with a wicked smile on his face.

What he did not want to dirty his with was done by Eric. That was why he took the initiative to come over today.

Otherwise, Clayton would have to waste his efforts on taking Angie abroad to get rid of her.

Eric's eyes were deep and dark.

"She killed Tina and Zach to frame Nicole?!"

As he spoke, his eyes gradually became sharper.

Eric should have thought of it earlier.

When he suspected Angie, he should have linked it up with recent events.

Angie could not touch Nicole, so she had no choice but to target the people around Nicole, and Tina was the easiest target.

Eric recalled that day in the hospital.

Yasmin showed up and disappeared from time to time.

At that time, they did not care about where the nanny went.

Come to think of it now, there were flaws everywhere.

Eric could not explain the complicated emotions in his heart. He hated himself for not thinking about this sooner, and he felt that he was too nice to Angie for merely throwing her into the river.

Suddenly, Eric thought of something. He raised his eyes abruptly with a bit of shock.

"What do you mean by what you just said? Isn't she dead?"

Clayton saw Eric's agitated and tense look and smiled faintly.

"Mr. Ferguson, your subordinates threw her into the river, but you don't know where exactly they dumped her, right? She bribed one of your drivers, the one who takes your son to and from school. After your subordinates threw her, your driver fished her up immediately. Fortunately, my subordinates arrived in time. Now, both your driver and your woman are in my hands.."

Eric was shocked and angry. His eyebrows formed a straight line from frowning so much.

"She's in your hands?"

"Of course. Why else would I come?"

Eric stared at him for a few seconds. He was surprised to see Clayton so calm.

It turned out that this sanctimonious Clayton was not just an airhead.

"Then what do you want to do?"

Clayton smiled and said in a tone of discussion, "I'm here to ask for your opinion. Of course, I'll let you deal with your driver, but that woman...."

To be honest, Clayton wanted her dead.

However, what was more troublesome was that the real Yasmin died in the wilderness and had been found.

If the fake Yasmin appeared again, it would inevitably cause a lot of unnecessary trouble.

After Eric calmed down, he was no longer as agitated and angry as before.

"Since she's in your hands, I'll listen to your arrangements.."

Clayton wanted to push this huge problem back into Eric's hands, but that would depend on whether Eric wanted to accept it or not.

Clayton looked at Eric for a few seconds with a slight smile on the corner of his lips.

"Well, since you said so, I'll handle it myself. I plan to hand her over to Mr. Jensen. Didn't Mr. Jensen always want to get rid of those terrorist organizations? Angie is a good start. Since I'm settling down in Mediana, I ought to offer the authorities some goodies.."

Clayton's mood was inexplicably good when he saw Eric's expression turning livid and gloomy.

Clayton's voice also became more nonchalant.

"When the time comes, we'll see how Mr. Jensen decides to deal with her. If he's kind-hearted, you might even be reunited with her after a decade or two! Maybe by then, she will be a changed person, and you'll still be alone. You two are truly a match made in heaven!"

Clayton clapped his hands, but Eric's heart trembled fiercely.

If what Clayton said came true, Eric felt that he would live in a nightmare for the rest of his life and would never be able to get out of it.

Why did that crazy woman come back from the dead?! Eric's expression was very complicated.

Finally, he settled down his emotions, looked at Clayton, and said, "Leave her to me. I'll handle it!"

"What do you plan to do with her?"

Clayton was not surprised by his reaction. He just kindly asked for Eric's opinion.

Eric replied, "Naturally, I want her to disappear.."

When he spoke, Eric's eyes became cold and dim.

Clayton smiled.

"I have some understanding of the laws here after staying here for so long. My advice for you is not to do anything illegal. It's best if she can get herself killed.."

Eric was indignant and impatient.

"Talk straight, Clayton. I despise people like you the most!"

Clayton stopped beating around the bush and said bluntly, "There's a special channel for people like her to enter and leave the country. She also came to Mediana through that channel in the first place. If

she has a chance to escape, she'll definitely go back through that path.."

Eric stared at him with black eyes.

"You want me to kill her on that journey?" Clayton paused.

He was amused and helpless.

"Mr.Ferguson, if we arrange an assassin, it'll only make her alert and flee farther.If she uses that channel, others can use it too.I know that you're familiar with many foreign mercenaries, and those mercenaries know a lot of stowaways.It's not difficult for these people to find some extremely vicious people to join her on her journey.That way, will she still be able to return to Southeast Asia in one piece?"

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
FBtS\$AwMK 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?"