

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2194

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Chapter 2194 Precious Son-In-Law

Eric's complexion changed subtly. His throat moved slightly, and he pursed his lips.

"Okay, the address is..."

After he finished speaking, Floyd hung up the phone. Grant looked at Floyd in admiration and could not help but give him a thumbs up.

Floyd's face was heavy.

"You can help Kai while I pick up your sister. Let's meet at the hotel later."

Grant nodded, then frowned.

"Dad, I remember we have a holiday villa here.

Shouldn't we go there?"

Floyd shook his head.

"Let's just go to the hotel and wait until your sister wakes up."

Grant nodded, then he went to open the car door. He told the driver, "Be careful when you're driving on the road, and call me if you need anything."

The driver nodded.

Floyd sighed and closed the door by himself.

"Okay. You should go and check out the situation."

Grant sent Floyd away before he went to look for Kai.

In the crowd, the well-dressed and handsome young man had long since lost his dapper look.

After the earthquake, it rained for a while, so the ground was muddy and wet.

Kai fell several times in a row, so his clothes were covered in mud.

The expensive brand-name clothes he wore no longer looked the same.

However, Kai did not stop even though he looked like that. He partnered with a chubby man and carried a patient with a leg injury,

bringing the patient to the medical station.

Grant saw Kai's back and thought that he looked pitiful but also very brave.

At this time, no one recognized that Kai was a famous movie star.

Grant sighed.

It was a rare moment that Grant felt proud of his younger brother for doing good deeds.

Thus, Grant took a picture of Kai's wretched state and planned to frame it up for Kai on his birthday so that Kai could do more good deeds.

The sky was still dark.

At that moment, almost half of the people in that city could not sleep or eat well.

Floyd's car arrived at Eric's house, and the driver knocked on the door.

Eric personally came to open the door.

Floyd got out of the car, walked over, and looked at Eric with a faint smile.

"Mr. Ferguson, thank you for your help this time. It's truly a coincidence that you showed up here."

Eric was meticulously dressed. It looked like he had prepared himself after they hung up the phone. He always had manners

when dealing with elders that he respected.

Eric pursed his lips and said in a humble and respectful attitude, "You're welcome, Chairman Stanton. It's my pleasure to help."

Floyd nodded and walked in.

"Nicole must've caused you trouble. By the way, why isn't Clayton here? Shouldn't he be with her at this time?"

Eric's face tightened. He glanced at Floyd.

"You don't know yet? Unfortunately, Mr. Sloan was killed in the earthquake, and his body hasn't even been found yet. Nicole

insisted on going to the bottom of the mountain to search for him all night. In the end, she was a little emotionally unstable, so I

brought her back and settled her down. I hope you can advise her well. By the way, your granddaughter is also here. She still

doesn't know what's going on, and she's already fast asleep, so I'll get someone to wake her up."

Eric spoke in an unhurried voice, but he gave off a chill. Floyd was mentally strong and was used to seeing all kinds of situations. He felt that Nicole finally survived all those hardships when she married the man she loved. He had also observed and tested Clayton for a long time and found him to be a trustworthy person.

How could Clayton get killed just like that? Floyd thought that Eric was talking nonsense and glanced at him in disbelief. His face was shocked and pale. He took a deep breath and suppressed his emotions.

"I'll go and see Nicole first. Where is she?"

Eric was also tactful and stopped talking.

He stretched out his hand.

"Please come with me!"

Since it had already come to this point, Eric could not stop Nicole from leaving.

Everyone from the Stanton family came, which meant that they came prepared.

At this moment, Eric had to cooperate with them. He opened the door.

The wall lamps in the room were dim, and the aromatherapy in the room could aid sleep.

Floyd smelled the familiar scent and could not help but glance at Eric.

He had to admit that Eric was quite attentive to Nicole. It was a pity that Floyd was not in the mood to probe an outsider at the moment.

They were all businessmen, and Floyd did not believe that Eric would do anything at a loss.

It would be really strange if Eric did not try to get something in return for helping Nicole like this.

Floyd walked over to look at Nicole and sighed.

Luckily, she was fine.

However, he felt terribly sorry for Nicole when he thought about Clayton.

"Chairman Stanton, why don't I help you to carry Nicole into the car?"

Floyd immediately waved his hand and patted his chest.

"I'll do it myself. You can carry Chatty into the car."

No one knew what happened to Clayton yet, so how could Floyd let an outsider touch his daughter? Even though it was just

carrying her to the car, it was still unacceptable! Clayton was Floyd's precious son-in-law, so Floyd would not let anyone take Clayton's place.

With that said, Floyd covered Nicole with a blanket and carried her out with ease.

Eric was speechless and suddenly thought, 'Is Floyd guarding against me?' Chatty did not move until Eric carried her.

She did not wake up, put her arms around Eric's neck in a daze, and called out softly, "Daddy."

Eric's heart melted when he saw her soft and adorable face.

Eric put away his thoughts and relaxed a little when he carried Chatty.

When they reached the car, Floyd stood in front of the car and looked at Nicole, who was in a deep sleep strangely. He had a look of disbelief on his face.

"This girl! Why is she sleeping so soundly that she can't even wake up when I called out to her?"

He muttered while pounding his back.

Eric's eyes flickered slightly. He pursed his lips and gently put Chatty on the child seat. He carefully adjusted her to a comfortable position before he closed the car door.

"Chairman Stanton, please contact me any time if you need my help. I'll stay here for the time being. By the way, the search and

rescue team will resume their work in a while. I'll ask them to contact Grant so you'll save a lot of time."

Floyd's expression was complicated as he nodded.

Since Eric was being reasonable, Floyd had no reason to slap him in the face.

"Thank you, Mr. Ferguson. I'll ask my son-in-law to come over and thank you in person once we find him."

Eric's expression froze slightly, but he still smiled and nodded. He could hear the detachment and sense of proportion in Floyd's

words.

Floyd also did not believe that Clayton was dead.

However, that was a fact.

Even if they were reluctant to accept it, that was the reality.

Eric watched the car leave.

For a while, Eric stood there with his tall and slender figure, looking so lonely.

There were footsteps at the door, and the maid came out rubbing her eyes. She was startled when she saw Eric standing there.

"Mr. Ferguson, why are you here? I heard something just now..."

Eric's expression was gloomy as he replied, "You don't need to cook in the morning."

After he finished speaking, he turned around and went in.

Eric did not sleep all night, and there were dark circles under his eyes.

As soon as Nicole and Chatty left, the whole house felt empty.

Eric could not sleep anymore.

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