

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2192

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Chapter 2192 Adding Fuel to the Fire

Nicole's tears fell at some point, and she could not listen to a word Eric said.

All she knew was that Eric allowed the rescuers to leave and that they were not going to look for Clayton anymore.

Eric could not wait for Clayton to die!

Nicole's heart ached, and her voice was almost hysterical.

"Help me? You're helping by pushing me into hell again, right? Isn't this your specialty? You really didn't improve after all these years! You just want to kill him on purpose!"

Eric approached her without saying a word. He could feel that she was having a mental breakdown from keeping her emotions bottled up all day.

Now was not the time to reason with her.

Eric took a step forward and changed his tone.

"Okay, I'll admit to what you said, so come back with me first. I won't let these people leave and will make sure that they continue

the search at dawn!"

"I don't believe you! Don't fool me! How could I believe your nonsense!"

Of course, Nicole refused to leave. She had to stay here because that was the only way she could be sure that they would save

Clayton.

Eric frowned. Just as he was about to touch her shoulders, she pushed him away and ducked under him. His face darkened. He quickly took a step forward, stretched out his legs, and tripped the woman who was about to run away.

Nicole was just avoiding his hands and did not expect him to trip her.

At that moment, she fell head-first to the ground.

Eric immediately grabbed her arm and pulled her into his arms. Then, he forcefully dragged her into the car and instructed the

driver in a cold voice, "Drive." His patience was exhausted by compromising with her all night.

Nicole struggled to get out of the car and could not hold herself together.

"I want to get out of the car! Let me go! I don't want your help! You hypocrite!"

Eric took out a needle from somewhere and stabbed it into her arm. Nicole looked back in shock.

Before she could withdraw her hand, the liquid inside had already been injected into her body.

Soon, the car finally quieted down.

Nicole fell asleep with tears streaming down her face. The driver glanced back and did not dare to say anything.

Eric put Nicole's head on his shoulder and carefully wiped away the tears on her face with a tissue as if it was a very important thing because he did it extra meticulously.

The driver did not dare to look back and thought, 'Ms. Stanton isn't single. Shockingly, Mr. Ferguson will treat a married woman

like this. So many celebrities wanted to jump him, but he wasn't moved at all. He didn't even look at them.

Turns out, he's still hung up on his ex-wife!

When they reached the villa, Eric bent down and carried Nicole inside.

The maid had not slept yet. When she saw him entering the door, she hurried over to greet him.

"Is Ms. Stanton asleep? Is she too tired? I'll run the bath and wake her up so that she can take a nice bath and sleep soundly later."

Eric went upstairs in large strides.

"No need. Just take a towel and wipe her down simply. By the way, is that little girl asleep?"

The maid nodded with a smile on her face.

‘Yes. That girl is really cute. I've never seen such an adorable girl. She didn't make a fuss and put herself to sleep when she was

tired. She just kept calling for her daddy and mommy when she first fell asleep, but she's fine now. She's fast asleep."

Eric looked solemn, but he didn't say anything. His eyes flickered as Eric put Nicole on the bed.

The maid thought she had to give them privacy and turned to leave.

However, Eric stopped her.

‘Wait a minute. You should wipe her and change her clothes. It's inconvenient for me.’

If Nicole found out that Eric took advantage of her while she was unconscious, she might want to kill him.

Eric was not in a hurry. He had plenty of patience.

The maid was taken aback and nodded quickly.

Eric left the room and intended to go downstairs, but he suddenly thought of something and turned back to the next room.

Opening the door, Eric saw the little girl fast asleep on the princess bed. She looked so obedient, but there were still tears on her face.

For some reason, his heart tightened, and he felt a little uncomfortable.

Eric thought, 'Huh, the little girl cried secretly. What a crybaby, just like Nicole!' He unconsciously curled the corners of his lips and tucked her in the quilt before he left.

Eric went to the wine cabinet to get a bottle of wine and took it to the study. He had put aside his office work for the past two days and was busy with the search all night.

Mitchell could not reach Eric.

Eric saw that there were more than a dozen missed calls on his phone, so he called back. 1

Mitchell did not sound like he was sleeping because he picked up the call immediately.

"Mr. Ferguson, are you okay?"

Eric took a sip of his wine and paused. "I'm fine."

"Great! I heard there was an earthquake, and I couldn't reach you, so I was worried that something happened to you. But I was relieved when the driver said that you were fine."

Eric pursed his lips.

"Mitchell, I met Nicole. Clayton is dead, so does that mean I have a chance now?"

He finished in one breath.

Mitchell kept silent for a full minute.

Eric could only tell Mitchell because only Mitchell understood his feelings for Nicole.

Eric's obsession and madness were almost beyond control.

However, Eric had to pretend like nothing had happened when he faced the past.

In fact, he could not let go of Nicole.

Mitchell paused and said, "Something happened to Mr. Sloan?"

Eric responded in an elated tone and chuckled softly.

"I've been wishing for him to die, and he's finally dead today. Shouldn't I be happy?"

Mitchell could hear Eric's suppressed and heavy voice. Eric drank.

"Mr. Ferguson, Ms. Stanton probably needs your help right now."

"Of course, I accompanied her all day to search for his body. She insists on finding his body!"

Eric drank, so Mitchell did not know if he was only speaking so recklessly under the influence of alcohol.

Mitchell sighed.

"Mr. Ferguson, if you really care for her, you shouldn't rush things. Why are you pushing yourself so hard? If you're too

deliberate, Ms. Stanton will misunderstand your intentions. It's good to give her assistance in her time of need, but you should

also be wary about the timing. You can help her, but ... Don't do anything drastic. Just think of it as helping a friend.”

Mitchell was really worried that Eric would do something he should not have done in a moment of delirium. If he really did anything, especially while Nicole was grieving, his act of help would turn into adding fuel to the fire.

By then, all his efforts would be wasted.

Eric was silent for a few seconds before he asked Mitchell.

“I tripped her and forcefully brought her back while she wasn't paying attention.”

Mitchell gasped.

However, Eric did not finish his sentence. He continued, “She didn't behave on the road and kept making a fuss to get out of the car, so I tranquilized her!”

Mitchell was completely speechless. He hated himself for taking Eric's call.

Was Eric helping himself?

No, Eric was only forcing himself into a corner!

Eric spoke again.

“She'll understand why I did that when she calms down, right?”

Mitchell opened his mouth and said softly, “I... Don't think so...”

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