

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2379

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2379–Sin

The police officer spoke again.

“That car is nearly scrapped. We have investigated Mrs. Quinn Ferguson’s latest activities and call records. She has contacted an unfamiliar number from abroad, but it’s a temporary number. We’ve started tracking it. If you have any clues, you can provide them to us.”

Nicole nodded.

Her expression was very complicated. She felt sorry for what happened to Quinn, but she could not think of Quinn’s purpose for doing this.

“Have you met Mrs. Quinn Ferguson recently?”

The police officer asked.

Nicole shook her head. “No, I don’t have any contact with her privately.”

The police officer nodded.

‘Well, we have no other questions for now, so you two can leave.’

Clayton thanked him and helped Nicole get up.

‘Were you scared?’

Clayton touched Nicole’s forehead.

Nicole shook her head. “I just can’t figure it out.”

The couple went out and got into the car.

Clayton paused. “Why don’t we go to the hospital to check it out? Mr. Ferguson may know more than us.”

Nicole did not think too much about it and nodded.

Soon, they arrived at the hospital.

Quinn was still placed in the best ward of the hospital.

However, it was cold inside. Quinn was lying unconscious on the hospital bed, and no one else was there.

Just as Nicole was about to say something, she saw Eric walking over from a distance holding his phone. He looked serious and indifferent without a trace of sadness in his eyes.

It was as if the person who got into the accident was not his family member.

Looking at the two people at the door, Eric frowned slightly. However, he quickly regained his composure.

“You’re here.”

Eric was not at all surprised by their arrival.

He took them to the living room inside the VIP ward.

Clayton glanced around and said in a calm voice, “The police told us that Mrs. Ferguson stole Nicole’s car. I think you owe us an explanation, right?”

Eric glanced at him with dark eyes before he glanced at Nicole.

He did not even dare to take another look at Nicole for fear of revealing any redundant emotions.

Eric looked away and quickly regained his composure.

“As you can see, she did this to herself. I will compensate for Nicole’s car and get her the latest model of the same brand.”

Clayton chuckled lightly.

“Is that all? Shouldn’t you give us an explanation? We don’t just want a car.” Nicole nodded and took a deep breath.

“Eric, I don’t even know why your mother came to my office out of the blue. She even drove away my car and got into an accident. You need to explain this to the police as well, right? Isn’t it weird?”

The silence in the air made the time drag on.

Eric was very reluctant to let another person know about this scandal.

Even if Eric found something that the police did not, he did not intend to say it.

He just wanted to close the case in the simplest way possible.

However, Nicole's question made him feel ashamed.

Eric stood up and walked to the window. He was tall and indifferent.

He thought that this situation was ridiculous and out of control.

The cold wind blew in, dissipating the tension and staleness in the air.

Soon, Eric finally said in a low voice, "Someone tampered with that car, not my mother. But she knew about it and drove the other car away so that you'll drive the tampered car. Unexpectedly, she drove the wrong car and got into a car accident. That's all I know."

Nicole sat there in shock. Her back was stiff and straight.

How come?

Nicole and Quinn had not seen each other for so long, but Quinn still hated herself so much.

Those petty fights that they had escalated to the point of plotting her murder.

Nicole did not know whether she should be grateful for her lucky escape, or she should mock Quinn for asking for it.

She felt a dense chill on her back.

Clayton's eyes were slightly cold. He turned his head and sat beside Nicole.

"So, what should we do now?"

Eric's gaze met Clayton's, and the two men looked at each other for a few seconds. Neither of them admitted defeat.

It was like they were having a silent fight.

The air was stagnant.

No one lost.

In the end, Nicole interrupted the dead silence.

"Eric, you investigated much more than the police, but you didn't tell the police because you didn't want to reveal the truth, right?"

Eric paused and pursed his lips. His face was tense, and his handsome features were somewhat cold.

“There will be no benefit to both parties if it’s revealed. No one can control how this news will spread, so it’s better to suppress this matter. But you can ask for any conditions you’d like.”

The corners of Nicole’s mouth twitched, and a bit of disdain flashed in her eyes.

“You’re afraid that if the news gets out, Ferguson Corporation’s image would be ruined, and your stock value will reduce by tens of billions of dollars, right? This isn’t a balance of interests between the two parties. It’s unilaterally decided by you, so don’t speak so righteously.”

Nicole was frank and left Eric no chance to make amends.

For a while, the room fell silent again.

There was no movement.

However, Clayton’s mood suddenly improved.

He could not help but chuckle as he sat beside Nicole and gave her a tender look. He squeezed her hand reproachfully and persuaded her patiently.

“You should be more tactful and put it nicely for Mr. Ferguson. Why are you so merciless?”

Nicole rolled her eyes at him. “Why don’t you say it then?”

Clayton paused, smiled, and coaxed her.

“You can talk. You sound better than I do.”

“Tsk!”

Eric just thought that their lover’s prattle was irksome.

His chest felt like it was scratched by a sharp knife as blood oozed out from his heart.

Obviously, the pain was severe, but he could not show it at all, especially at this time.

Nicole turned her head away and looked at Eric with cold eyes.

“Mrs. Ferguson wanted to harm me. She brought this onto herself. Initially, I was quite sympathetic when she became like this, but now, this is her own doing.”

Her words were like an ice pick that pierced Eric's heart.

Eric could not even retort because it was all true.

All his negotiating skills were useless at this time.

Eric paused, sat opposite her with his legs crossed, and suddenly laughed deeply.

He was no longer as tense as before.

"Yes, she deserves it."

Eric sighed and shrugged helplessly.

He did his duties as a son.

However, Quinn wanted to break the law, and Eric could not stop her.

However, Eric did not want this matter to implicate Ferguson Corporation.

How could he keep this hidden?

Eric glanced at Clayton's meaningful gaze and felt chills in his heart.

It was impossible.

Eric raised his head and looked at Nicole with deep and dark eyes.

"Nicole, I'm sorry. I don't know what else to say now. If you want to make this big, there's nothing I can do to stop it. You're a victim, and there's no reason for the victim to be silenced."

He spoke in difficulty because he could not bear to let Nicole suffer such a grievance.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-