

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1541

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Nicole pursed her lips and did not make a sound. Resisting now would be like adding fuel to the fire. She was not that stupid.

The other man looked at her. His lewd gaze was sizing her up.

"Brother, this woman has a great figure. Why don't you give her to us brothers for a taste? We haven't seen such a beautiful Medianian woman before!"

Nicole's face changed.

A chill ran down her spine.

She was powerless like she was waiting for someone's judgment.

The feeling of falling through the clouds was really hard to bear.

The tall and thin man snorted coldly. "Don't fool around. It's useful to keep her. I'm going to trade her for Angie."

The other man sighed in disappointment like a delicious treat had just flown away.

The man who spoke in the beginning was furious.

"Look at this b*tch! She looks like a she—devil. She doesn't even have any meat on her. She's not as strong and healthy as our Ms. Angie. What kind of taste do you have?"

The other man opened his mouth. He did not argue and only said, "Listen to the boss."

Nicole slowly sighed in relief.

Then, the man who was short and dark came over and picked her up, not worrying at all about hurting her. It was as if he wanted to deliberately make her uncomfortable and threw her out of the carriage.

Nicole's legs were tied. She fell to the ground and could not do anything to break the fall.

In the moment of her weightlessness, Nicole's arm was suddenly held and yanked backward, so she fell on another person due to the inertia.

That man was tall and skinny, but full of power. It felt like she had hit a wall.

The man did not pity her too much. He just made sure that she did not break her leg from the fall and immediately let go of her.

He shot a sharp glance at the man who threw Nicole out of the car. His tone was cold.

"Don't fool around. Do I have to say it a third time?"

Hearing the threat in the boss' words, the short and dark man was scared for a moment and ran down to apologize.

"Boss, I was wrong. I was just mad that they bullied Ms. Angie. We don't have to be so polite to her."

The tall and thin man gave the other man a sidelong glance.

"Don't forget, Angie is in their hands. If they bullied Angie as much as you did to her, who are we going to settle the score with? Remember our ultimate goal.

Bullying a woman isn't something to be proud of."

The dark and short man was extremely ashamed. Since he was dark-skinned, his blush was not obvious.

Nicole was also not in the mood. She stood aside with her mouth closed. Her hands were tied behind her back, and her feet were also bound. She looked extremely comical.

Four ordinary cars without any noteworthy features were parked around this place.

At a glance, Nicole could see around a dozen men.

What a desperate situation.

The tall and thin man looked at Nicole and was a little surprised by her quietness. Nicole's mouth was not gagged, yet she did not take the opportunity to make a fuss. It was definitely unexpected.

"Don't you have anything to say?" The man could not help but ask.

His wicked gaze surveyed Nicole. He laughed lightly. "Ms. Stanton?"

Nicole's eyelids trembled slightly as she raised her eyes to look at him. Her eyes were still and deep. "You're doing this for Angie? I haven't offended her, and I didn't cause her current situation."

The tall and thin man suddenly laughed. His smile had a touch of ruthlessness.

"But if it wasn't for you, she wouldn't be in danger. You're just unlucky that the man Angie likes is crazy about you."

Nicole sucked in a breath of cold air. It was really because of Eric.

She was indeed the unluckiest person alive.

Nicole could not get rid of that bastard's shadow wherever she goes.

She tried to hold back, but she could not stand it anymore and opened her mouth.

"Then catch him instead! Go get Eric Ferguson! I have nothing to do with him. I like someone else, so why did you come for me?"

Her voice was dry and hoarse.

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When Nicole finished, there was silence and stillness around.

Everyone was quite shocked.

The man taking the lead reacted and suddenly laughed.

He looked at her oddly. "You're such a ruthless woman who turns against your friend!"

Nicole took a deep breath.

"I have nothing to do with him, so why should I care for him?"

These shady people should know who caused this trouble and find vengeance on the perpetrator, but they were so unreasonable.

Nicole truly felt so aggrieved.

The man was speechless for a moment before he snorted. "You just have bad luck."

He did not care whether Nicole had feelings for Eric as long as capturing her could threaten Eric.

The information Angie sent back was not wrong. Nicole was indeed Eric's most valued person.

Nicole wanted to say something, but the man suddenly turned back. His gaze was intimidating as he glanced at her. "Do you know Charles Ferguson, Eric's father? If you don't want to become like him, you'd better behave yourself."

There was a seeming smile as he voiced those threatening words.

That feeling was very creepy. Nicole shut up in an instant.

Of course, she knew that they had dismembered Charles Ferguson's leg, only treating the human body as a vessel for organs.

To them, life was certainly not as valuable as money.

Nicole only hoped that someone would come to her rescue sooner.

The group of men was dressed in ordinary clothes. They once again pulled Nicole into an ordinary van with a shabby interior that looked like it was on its way to being scrapped.

Nicole swore it was the oldest car she had ever been in.

The windows were covered with rags, so Nicole could not tell where they were.

Nicole sat in the back. On her left was the tall and thin "boss", and the short and dark man that she did not like was on her right. She was squeezed in the middle, uncomfortable as hell.

However, it was still much better than smelling the fishy seafood in the van.

Nicole's body was tense as she watched the tall and thin man pull out a sharp dagger from his pocket. It was shiny and sharp.

Her body stiffened, and her heart trembled lightly. Nicole had to admit that she was scared.

The man sensed her body's stiffness and laughed lightly with what seemed to be disdain in his voice.

Then, he gestured at her face and teased her as he watched her nervous but stiff face.

However nervous and scared Nicole was, she did not plead a word of mercy.

This impressed him a little.

A cold sensation stirred up panic in her heart.

Nicole gritted her teeth. Her face was glum, but she looked away in one direction, unmoving.

Although they kidnapped her, Nicole would never allow them to see her make a fool of herself.

The man saw her extreme calmness without a reaction and felt bored. He retracted the knife and untied the tape that was at Nicole's feet to free her legs.

That sore and numb feeling instantly surged. Nicole gritted her teeth and slowly adapted to it.

Then, the man released her hands as well.

The dark and short man on the other side wanted to say something and could not help but advise him.

"Boss, what if she runs away? Didn't Ms. Angie say that she's trained?"

He was quite careful.

The man that was referred to as "Boss" sneered and looked at Nicole's pale face.

"It's good that she can wake up after taking that drug for a few days. She won't be able to get back to her original physical condition so soon."

Thus, he was not at all worried that Nicole would make a move. She could not even run away.

Nicole quietly moved her wrists.

Her body was sore and numb because of the after-effects of that drug, which made her feel weak.

This group of arms dealers was not like ordinary hooligans. Their methods were much more advanced than ordinary gangsters.

Nicole did not have much of a reaction because she heard them say that they wanted to exchange her for Angie, so she would not be in danger yet. However, this was only temporary.

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Boss Chapter 1543

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Nicole did not even know what happened to Angie, nor did she know if Clayton and her family found out who kidnapped her. She was deep in thought as the car drove for twenty minutes and stopped. They dragged Nicole down without ceremony. Besides not being able to sever her limbs, that boss did not tell them to treat her well. After all, Nicole was not brought over as a guest. Nicole saw the dense forest. The weather was hot and dry. She suddenly felt some heart palpitations and could not breathe. Nicole thought about what the tall and thin man just said about reaching the border. She could guess that they were planning to smuggle her across borders, right from this dense rainforest. She had really been through a lot. Nicole felt that she was really unlucky. How could a high-society lady like her repeatedly encounter such unfortunate situations?

Being stowed away meant that Nicole would not meet the border police, which meant that she had no one to turn to. Nicole's heart turned cold. The man on the side looked at her stoic expression and could not help but laugh. She did not look scared, but she was probably terrified in her heart. The man led the way into the dense jungle without hesitation. These people seemed to be very familiar with this path. Nicole's heart was getting heavier. She could barely take another step. The man who was behind Nicole impatiently pushed her, which made her stumble. Her knees went weak, and she fell to the ground. Nicole clenched her teeth as her face paled. She did not do it on purpose. It was just that she was so weak that she could hardly walk. Nicole knew that this man would not be so kind as to cut her loose. They just did not want to waste their energy to carry her.

The air was dull and humid, and the scorching temperature made Nicole feel desperate. The man behind her cursed. It sounded like he was saying that Nicole was useless and not as strong as Angie. Nicole bit her lower lip. She thought about Angie's strong shoulders and agreed that she could not compare to Angie. Due to her fall, the people in front of her stopped. The tall and thin man once again stood in front of Nicole. His face was glum as he looked at her with disdain. "You can't walk?"

Nicole raised her eyes. Her face was pale. "Mm. I can't."
She was stubborn in a selfish attempt to stall time thinking that maybe in the next second, someone would come to her rescue.
That tall and thin man read her thoughts, sneered, and suddenly shouted an unintelligible name. It was the man who had proposed to "taste" her at the beginning.
"Ms. Stanton can't walk anymore, so you can carry her on your back, right?"
It was less of a question and more of a statement.
That man raised his eyebrows excitedly. "Of course, no problem!"
If he got to carry her on his back, then he could do whatever he wanted with her.
Nicole's face suddenly changed. She hurriedly got up from the ground.
"No need. I can still walk."
The tall and thin man smiled. "Well, if you can't walk or if you walk too slowly, I have a dozen brothers here who can take turns to carry you..."
It sounded like he was offering Nicole their services. Nicole did not dare to let them touch her.
Seeing their faces already made Nicole feel extremely repulsed.
They were just a bunch of ruffians!
She stood up in silence and looked at him firmly. Her tone was cold and stiff.
"No need."
"Okay then."

The tall and thin man lifted his chin and gestured for her to walk ahead, not giving her a chance to fall behind alone.
Nicole took a deep breath and looked at the dense jungle with countless trees of various sizes. Some trees were dozens of meters tall. She had never seen these plants before.
She was not familiar with the jungle, but she heard many poisonous insects and stench in the jungle were deadly.
However, this was far from what she had to worry about at this moment.
There was no telling how long the walk would be.

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The branches sticking out from the tree trunks occasionally cut Nicole's arm and neck. She walked past as if she did not feel it.
The tall and thin man behind her narrowed his eyes, laughed lightly, and followed with a fast pace.
Nicole did not know the way, yet she still went first when he told her to.
How stupid!
The tall and thin man intentionally guided the direction. They did not say anything on the way. Nicole was tired, hungry, and thirsty, but she did not say anything.
She felt herself shivering all over, but she had to grit her teeth and endure it.
If she fell into the hands of those thugs behind her, it would not end well.
The air was stiflingly hot and humid. Nicole tried to ignore the discomfort as she walked forward mechanically.

She thought that they had to walk until dark, but the tall and thin man in the front left side of her pursed his lips. His eyes had a smug gaze as he said, "Here we are."

Nicole was surprised. She looked ahead and saw a bright, open space. It was not at all like the dense rainforest from before.

'So fast and close?' Nicole thought.

Nicole paused. They probably took the most hidden road. She was so easily smuggled across borders, and they did not run into any danger on the way. Perhaps no one knew of this road.

She secretly swore that if she ever made it out of here, she would report this path to the authorities to prevent future troubles.

The man looked back at her and laughed lightly.

"Don't even think about running back the same way. I'm the only one who can navigate this route. You'll get lost even if you walk this path ten more times."

Nicole pursed her dry lips.

"I didn't think of running back the same way..." This statement was a little weak.

The tall and thin man curled the corners of his lips and looked sideways into the distance with a relaxed expression.

He had a smug look like they were in his territory.

Nicole followed not far out and saw the vehicles that came to pick them up not far away.

There were three cars.

One was a stretch Lincoln. Nicole narrowed her eyes and looked at the tall and thin man. An arms dealer was certainly profligate on his own turf.

The other two cars were a bit more ordinary. Those who followed him got into other vehicles.

Nicole stood there, not knowing where she was going.

The tall and thin man got into the car and looked at her sideways. His voice was hoarse and indifferent.

"Get in."

Nicole pursed her lips, then bent down to get into the car. Once she closed the door, the car started.

The man tilted his head up and closed his eyes to relax. The driver in front of him was extremely respectful and said, "Boss, it's a blessing that you can come back smoothly this time. You even brought the woman back. Our chances really increased! "

The man laughed deeply from his chest. His face had a slight chill.

"It's a pity that Angie didn't come back."

He went to Medania with sincerity in cooperating with Eric, thinking that Angie and Eric could further open up the market in Medania.

It just did not occur to him that this was Eric's trap, and that silly girl Angie was so clueless even when she was taken advantage of.

The driver sighed. "It'll be fine. As long as you're still around, Ms. Angie will come back."

Nicole felt that something was wrong the more she heard.

As far as she knew, Angie was the daughter of the arms dealer, Caleb.

Angie was twenty-five years old, so Caleb must at least be in his early forties.

However, this tall and thin man in front of her looked to be less than thirty years old.

From the beginning, Nicole did not think that this tall and thin man was Caleb.

The age just did not fit.

However, the dozen people behind him called this man "Boss", and the driver said, "As long as you're still around". This showed that he had a pivotal role among these people.

It was even possible to say that he was their leader. Is Caleb not the leader? Then who is this man?

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Nicole's brain was spinning extremely fast, but her body was so tired from walking for too long that she could barely open her eyelids. She did not know what they drugged her with, but the after-effects were too strong.

Nicole simply could not resist the drowsiness, exhaustion, and soreness. Unknowingly, she fell asleep in the car.

The man on one side opened his eyes alertly. The driver in front of him met his sharp gaze from the rearview mirror.

The two exchanged a glance, and the car drove off in another direction.

After an unknown amount of time, Nicole was awakened by the bumpy ride.

Nicole's eyes snapped open. She really hoped that this was a dream.

Unfortunately, it was not.

The road was bumpy, surrounded by dense woods and tall weeds that were as tall as half a human.

There were no high-rise buildings or congested traffic as far as the eye could see. It was similar to the countryside.

Nicole came to his senses in an instant. 'What kind of place is this?'

"You're awake?"

The man on one side laughed lightly.

"Ms. Stanton, you're really ballsy to be able to sleep at this time... "

Nicole frowned and pursed her lips. Her voice was not hurried.

"Do I have any other activity that I have freedom over other than sleeping?"

The man laughed. It was extremely disdainful. "That's true."

Nicole looked away, trying to see what it looked like outside.

The man did not seem to mind if Nicole remembered the view outside.

That was because Nicole did not even know where they were.

The car was moving very fast. They were not afraid of ruining a Lincoln by driving it on such rough terrain.

In less than ten minutes, the car stopped in front of a building.

This house had tropical characteristics. It was a three-story wooden building that looked simple and unpretentious, but it was exquisite. When she got closer, she could vaguely smell an incense fragrance.

The smell seemed to emanate from the wood.

Nicole swept a glance and watched the door open. The people inside ran out.

"Boss is back..."

Someone opened the back car door. The man got out and smiled. "You guys have worked hard."

“Boss, you’ve worked hard!”

No one opened the door for Nicole, so she could only get off by herself.

This wooden house was also surrounded by thick tree trunks that enclosed the area. The fence was very tall, so no one could see what was going on inside.

Nicole looked around. The tall and thin man looked back at her and did not care about her small movements.

“Ms. Stanton, you’d better stay close to me. My brothers are rough people. If they take you away, I won’t bother looking for you.”

The tall and thin man’s words managed to dissuade Nicole from the idea of loitering and sneaking off on her own.

After all, a group of ruffians would not have a sense of propriety.

Nicole’s face changed slightly as she walked over, trying to make her voice sound calm.

“Now can you tell me who you really are?”

The man froze slightly. He looked at her with a gloomy and mocking gaze. “I thought you guessed it.”

After all, he did not deliberately avoid Nicole in the conversations he had with his brother along the way.

Nicole converged her eyebrows. “I almost guessed it, but I’m just not sure how Angie’s father is a young man about the same age as me?”

The man paused and suddenly laughed. His smile was reckless and arrogant.

Then, he stared at her with a grim and hostile expression. “Since you guessed it, there’s no need to doubt it.”

After saying that, he turned around indifferently and lifted his feet to walk in.

Nicole paused and followed him inside without hesitation as she was afraid of being taken away by someone else.

After all, this man was a little more reasonable than others.

She did not continue to ask. Although his answer was ambiguous, Nicole could vaguely feel that he was a little upset.

Nicole could not afford to mess with him.

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The inside was spectacular.

The extremely well-designed house with a blend of modern and traditional styles.

There was a natural sense of rusticity.

This place looked like it was suitable for monks, not arms dealers.

Nicole recollected her thoughts and followed him inside.

A woman with a beautiful figure went over to the man. The fragrance was so strong that it seemed like she sprayed several perfumes.

She looked like a typical Southeast Asian beauty that was sexy and voluptuous.

She was extremely gorgeous.

“Honey, you’re finally back! I missed you so much She jumped into the arms of the tall and thin man.

The man laughed, slapped her on the ass, and picked her up for a passionate kiss.

After he had his share, he let go of her.
The woman slumped shyly into his arms, looking dissatisfied.
The man wrapped his arms around her waist and wanted to press her body against his.
Nicole stood there somewhat awkwardly. She did not want to watch a live show. Could someone just settle her down somewhere first?
The tall and thin man made out with the woman for a while longer before he remembered that Nicole was standing not far away.
His gaze narrowed. He snorted coldly and let go of the person in his arms.
“Ms. Stanton, have you seen enough?”
Nicole’s lips twitched. “You brought me here because you wanted to negotiate terms with them, right? When can I go back?”
Nicole figured out that this person brought her all the way from Mediania just to bargain with Eric Ferguson.
The reason they did not contact Eric when they were in Mediania was that they were afraid that they would not be able to leave the country once Eric was aware.

They were very vigilant.
The tall and thin man pondered for a moment, took out his phone, and dialed a number.
He waited quietly.
Not long after, a hoarse and low voice came through. “Hello, who is it?”
Nicole shuddered violently. It was Eric.
Sure enough, this man was trying to make a deal with Eric.
The man raised his eyes coldly and smiled at Nicole. He beckoned to Nicole, who walked over in a daze.
He did not make a sound. Instead, he handed the phone to Nicole.
His frank look was as if he was not at all worried that Nicole would talk nonsense. As if the more she said, the happier he was.
Everything was within his plan. He enjoyed this feeling.
Nicole felt that her voice was dry and hoarse. She could barely suppress the grievance and resentment in her heart.

She was living a good life, but Eric dragged her into this mess. Who would believe it if she told anyone?
The phone in her hand was trembling slightly. “Hello? Who’s there?”
There was a buzzing sound over the phone. The signal was not great, and Eric did not have much patience.
Nicole took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down.
She could not get angry because she still had to rely on Eric to get out of here.
“It’s me.”
As soon as Nicole spoke, Eric was silent for a moment. His voice instantly became tense.
“Nicole? Is that you? Nicole?!”
Nicole gritted her teeth. “Eric, tell my family that I’m still alive and I’m fine.”
Eric was overwhelmed with ecstasy and excitement.
“Okay. Where are you now? Who took you away? Are you in danger now?”
Nicole glanced at the tall and thin man.

“I’m in Southeast Asia. I’m not in danger for now. They want to exchange me for Angie. Is Angie with you?”
Hearing Angie’s name, Eric instantly changed his expression.
His pupils shrank. His guess was not wrong. “Caleb took you away?”
Other than that, there was no other possibility.

Nicole frowned slightly and glanced at the man. "He doesn't look like..."
Before Nicole could finish her sentence, the phone was snatched away.

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Boss Chapter 1547

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The man looked at Nicole with cold eyes and put the phone to his ear.
"Mr. Ferguson, our supposed friendly meeting was ruined by you. Do you regret it?"

If Eric was really engaged to Angie, then they would have been sitting together cordially for dinner at that very moment.

Eric's voice sank. "Caleb, what do you want? Just say it straight."

The man laughed lightly and raised his eyes to look at Nicole coldly.

"Mr. Ferguson, you're not as cold-blooded and heartless as what Angie described. You're very affectionate toward Ms. Stanton."

His tone was mocking.

Eric suppressed his anger and impatience. Eric did not dare to provoke him because Nicole was in his hands.

"Caleb, you'd better make sure that every strand of her hair is intact. Or else, I'll make sure Angie gets a terrible death."

Rage and hatred surged in his chest. Eric did not care if what he said was overstepping the limit.

The man's face sank instantly. "You dare?!"

Although the two men were separated through the phone, their auras were cold and uncompromising.

Nicole stood there and closed her eyes. She felt very speechless.

Was her safety not the most important matter at this moment?

Eric said something, which made the gloom in the man's eyes disperse. He laughed and spoke.

"Great, I'll wait for you."

After saying that, he did not hang up and handed the phone to Nicole. His voice was extremely cold. "Ms. Stanton, you can say your last words."

Nicole took the phone and held back the grievance in her heart as she listened to Eric speak over the phone.

"Nicole, don't be afraid. I'll be right over." Eric's voice was uncharacteristically gentle.

Nicole's eyes were sore. She suddenly thought of another person.

She opened her mouth. Tears streamed down her face.

"Eric..."

"Hmm?" Eric waited for her to continue.

Nicole bit her lower lip and said, "Tell Clayton not to blame himself and not to be anxious. I'm fine."

She knew that this situation was not favorable to her, and she also knew that she could not offend Eric now.

Otherwise, Nicole, as the only bargaining chip, would not be worth that much to Eric.

After all, they were betting on Eric's fondness for Nicole.

However, all Nicole could think about was Clayton. She did not know how anxious Clayton would be after she disappeared. There was never a moment like now that Nicole wanted to hear Clayton's voice so badly. Even if Eric was angry and refused to save her, she was still willing to follow her heart. The past could not be forgotten easily, but to Nicole, it was only a memory of what she experienced. Now Nicole felt like the past was not so difficult to face anymore perhaps because it was no longer so vivid. Thus, it did not hurt to think about it. Nicole had truly walked into a new relationship. Clayton was like the morning sun, and the dependence she had on him was addictive. After Nicole said that, the man on the side sneered lightly and snatched the phone away. He hung up the phone without waiting for Eric's response. Nicole was not sure if Eric would convey the message. Eric most likely would not. Indeed, Eric would not relay that message. Eric looked at the blacked-out screen with a stiff and dark face. Darkness was brewing in his eyes, like the calm sea before a huge wave. Clayton Sloan was everywhere! Eric's chest sank fiercely as if he felt that he had truly lost Nicole.

This time, Eric knew that he could not get her back. In the days of Eric's carelessness, Nicole had been accepting Clayton's goodwill. There was really someone else who could replace Eric and walk into her heart. Eric felt like he was hit hard by a hammer. His heart was ashen. He was depressed for a moment, but he dared not delay any further. Eric asked Mitchell to come in. He said, "Book a flight to Southeast Asia."

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Mitchell frowned and immediately realized something. "There's news about Ms. Stanton?" Eric nodded seriously. "Tell the Stanton family that they don't have to worry. I'll bring her back safely." Mitchell nodded joyfully. "Understood. I'm glad that Ms. Stanton is okay." He paused and hesitated. "But are you going by yourself? That's Caleb's base camp. If you're not prepared, you might be in danger especially since Caleb hates you so much..." Eric took out a spare from the drawer. His gaze was indifferent. "I'll find help. Go contact the Security Bureau and get them to send Angie over later." Mitchell hesitated. "Wouldn't it be a waste of effort to send her back? Besides, the Security Bureau may not necessarily listen to us..." Eric's tone was cold and firm. "They will because I'm going to take them to the

real Caleb.”

Mitchell was astonished. At that moment, he did not say another word and went to make preparations.

Everything was arranged properly.

The moment Eric was about to board the flight, he suddenly saw a figure.

Clayton was standing not far away. His eyes were tired and listless as he went over to Eric, who had not gone on the escalator.

“Nicole contacted you?”

His voice was hoarse. Clayton had not rested well for a few days. He felt like he was in a trance.

Clayton heard it from Grant because he was there when Eric’s people passed the message to Grant.

At that moment, Clayton felt like there was hope in his life again.

He was just glad that Nicole was fine.

Eric did not want to say more. He thought about the words Nicole asked him to convey at such a critical moment to Clayton.

Eric’s heart was blocked.

He did not want to admit it, and he was not willing to admit it.

Why Clayton?

Eric looked away. His face was cold as he turned around and walked away. His tone was cold as he threw down a sentence. “It has nothing to do with you.”

Eric thought that he was the one who was most entangled with Nicole and that he was the one who was most suitable to be with her.

Clayton was in no hurry to leave. He watched as the plane took off, gradually moving on the runway and disappearing into the sky.

An indistinct emotion Cashed on his face.

At this moment, Clayton’s assistant, Roland, walked over from behind. Roland had just gotten off the plane and was assigned by Clayton to help out in Mediania.

Roland had previously been in charge of Clayton’s security in Liberty.

“Mr. Sloan, according to the information provided and the news given by Mr.

Grant Stanton, we have determined the general location of the other party. Our approximation would not exceed 300 meters from the target.”

Clayton was silent for a while. His gloomy face finally showed a hint of relief.

“Eric Ferguson just went over. He’ll definitely negotiate with Caleb, but it might not necessarily be at Caleb’s base camp. Caleb’s not that stupid to exchange hostages on the first meeting.”

Roland paused for a second and proposed.

“So, it’s best for our people to use another route to follow them. When Mr.

Ferguson and Caleb meet, our people can go and rescue Ms. Stanton.”

Clayton’s temples were throbbing. He pursed his lips.

“Inform our people that they don’t have to go over. It’s best to find someone locally in Southeast Asia so that we don’t spook the enemy and attract attention.”

Roland nodded. “We have enough people in Southeast Asia. Mr. Ferguson will arrive tomorrow. At the latest. Ms. Stanton will be out of danger the day after tomorrow.”

Clayton breathed a sigh of relief and looked far out to the sky. “I hope so.”

He did not know how scared Nicole would be at the moment.

Clayton did not dare to think too much. He only hoped that Nicole would be alive and well no matter what she encounters.

Roland followed him back. Seeing Clayton’s haggard and somber face, Roland could not help but propose.

"Mr. Sloan, why don't you go and sleep for a while? You haven't slept much these days. What can you do if your body collapses?"

Clayton frowned slightly. His heart sank.

"No need."

How could Clayton be in the mood to sleep? As soon as he closed his eyes, he saw Nicole's face. He was afraid that she was bullied and was afraid that she cried.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1549

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Read Chapter 1549 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Clayton was going crazy looking for Nicole these days. At first, he was extremely panicked, but when he calmed down and analyzed it, he knew that this incident was not really directed at Nicole but Eric.

Thus, his people have been keeping an eye on Eric.

Sure enough, Clayton knew about the call from Southeast Asia as soon as Eric answered the call.

All those hacking techniques that Clayton had learned earlier in his life were now very useful.

Even if Grant did not tell Clayton that Caleb had contacted Eric, Clayton still had a way to find out.

The international number had been specially processed, but it was not difficult to investigate it.

Clayton also knew that on the night of Eric's engagement, Eric went somewhere else and did not attend the engagement ceremony.

Indeed, it was a very clever trap. With Angie's identity, the Security Bureau was probably the last place she wanted to go.

Not to mention, Angie was armed with a gun and injured people, so she could not get away with it.

The person locked up was most likely not Caleb. How could the real Caleb be so easily caught?

He was like a weak chicken.

Thus, the person who kidnapped Nicole was the real Caleb.

The rumor that Angie was Caleb's daughter should be fake too because the age was not right.

Unless they were not father and daughter, but rather siblings. That would make more sense.

The information he got in the beginning only said that Angie was the daughter of an arms dealer and was related to Caleb. This would explain it.

Clayton did not go back. Instead, he took the next flight out to Southeast Asia.

After making that phone call, Nicole was quite relieved.

At least the man said his conditions, which meant that she had hope.

However, the conditions here were not great.

That man could not keep an eye on her at all times, so he had her locked up in a room and left her alone.

Several men would pass by from time to time and look at her with that lewd gaze like she was a very interesting commodity.

Nicole was about to go crazy.

She sat on a bamboo chair and looked into the bare distance. She wanted to run, but there was no place she could run to.

The door was suddenly pushed open, which frightened Nicole.

She looked back and saw the woman with the beautiful figure walking over with a piece of clothing and throwing it on the chair next to her.

"The boss asked me to bring you a change of clothes. Don't say that we treat you badly."

Nicole paused and looked at her in surprise. "You're from Mediania?"

Although she looked exotic, her accent was not.

When Nicole first arrived, the woman spoke a few words, but it was nothing technical.

Now that Nicole heard the woman speak so fluently, she felt like something was wrong.

"Don't try to get anything out of me. I'm not Medianian."

The woman coldly snorted with disdain and turned to leave.

Nicole called out to her.

"Wait! Did he say when they'll meet for negotiations?"

That was when Nicole could leave.

The woman frowned slightly. "Do you think that it's so simple? Just be patient..."

"Who the hell is he?" Nicole asked.

Nicole pursed her lips and went straight to the point.

"Is he Caleb? Who is he to Angie?"

The woman laughed and turned her head, playfully sizing Nicole up with her gaze.

"You want to know quite a lot, huh? I'll tell you this. He's Caleb. His father is also Caleb. As long as anyone accepts this position, his name is Caleb.

Now, do you understand?"

Caleb was not a name, but a code name. Whoever sits in this position was called Caleb.

Thus, Caleb being Angie's father was not entirely fake.

Suddenly, the woman was interested and turned to sit back down. She sized Nicole up.

"Who is the man that Angie has a crush on? How could she be so dead set on him? I've never seen Angie being so stupid."

Nicole said, "You'll know when you see him later."

The woman wrinkled her brows and sighed. "How could he ever take me to that kind of occasion?"

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1550

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Nicole looked at the woman in front of her who had such charming eyes that could seduce people.

There were very few men who could resist such a woman.

"You're his girlfriend?"

The woman scratched her head, flipped her hair, and smiled.

"Yes and no. He has many other girlfriends like me. It's just my turn now. He

could have all kinds of women he wants, so why would he stick to one girlfriend?" Nicole closed her mouth. She forgot that she was in the territory of an arms dealer.

How could she think from a regular person's perspective?

The woman stared at Nicole. "Actually, you're also very beautiful. Didn't Caleb sleep with you?"

Her gaze was sincere without a trace of jealousy. She was purely curious.

Nicole's face changed. She immediately retorted.

"No, of course not! I'm a hostage, so how can he hurt me?"

In fact, Nicole was not very confident when she said these words.

So far, she was only safe and sound due to her good luck.

If Nicole ran into an unreasonable person, she would be hapless.

The woman laughed. "Well, so be it. Why don't you change your clothes?"

Nicole looked at the clothes thrown on the chair. It was a bright rose red. Nicole pursed her lips.

"I'm not changing. I'm better off wearing my own clothes."

The clothes the woman brought had Southeast Asian characteristics and were bare at the shoulders. Nicole was not in the mood to challenge other people's willpower here.

The woman raised her eyebrows. "Whatever then."

She finished and was just about to stand up when she suddenly thought of something.

"Do you want to go out for a walk?"

The corners of Nicole's lips curled up as she suppressed the excitement in her heart. "Can I?"

"Of course, you can. The boss didn't say that you can't go out for a walk. After all, it's not like you can walk out of this place."

The woman was not wary of Nicole, just like Caleb. They thought very little of Nicole.

Thus, they did not even watch her closely.

Nicole stood up and nodded. "Okay, I could use some fresh air."

Nicole did not clean herself up or change her clothes. She did not deliberately wash her hair and face either.

That was because it would be safest for her if she was dirty so that they could not see her beauty.

The woman walked ahead, said a few words to the person at the door, and turned back to beckon Nicole.

Nicole hurriedly followed.

This was a good opportunity to get closer to that woman.

Not to mention, this woman looked so innocent.

"You speak English really well. Did you learn it at school?"

The woman grunted coldly. Her face was not delighted.

"I learned English when I was eight years old. I was trafficked to a village at the border of Mediana.

Later, they sold me back here. Now, you know?" Nicole just wanted to bite off her tongue.

It was Nicole's fault for not being experienced in flattering others.

Nicole followed the woman and dared not speak again. She was afraid that the woman would turn on her.

Once they were outside, Nicole saw an open space that was surrounding this small building. All bodyguards had guns in their hands as they looked at Nicole

dangerously.

The woman in front of Nicole was used to all this.

Unlike Nicole, who was calm on the surface but was actually freaking out.

The woman led Nicole along. "I heard your family is very rich?"

Nicole paused. "Not really, we just don't have to worry about having enough food and clothing."

Nicole was afraid that they would backtrack on letting her go and wanted money.

The woman sighed. "Not having to worry about food and clothing is living like the gods. Back then, I didn't even get a mouthful of rice..."

Nicole secretly sighed with relief.

The woman saw something and waved vigorously in one direction.

"Hi, dear..."

Nicole wrinkled her eyebrows, narrowed her eyes, and looked at a lookout point not far away. The tall and thin Caleb was looking over.

The woman left Nicole and ran over to Caleb.