

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2080

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Chapter 2080 Do Something for Me

They could hear the wind howling from the balcony. Kirsi jolted up and looked over. She looked scared probably because she was traumatized by Zach jumping off the balcony. Kirsi saw Clayton's extremely cold eyes. He looked so ruthless and intimidating, which made her shudder. Her expression changed.

Just as she was about to say something, Clayton stood up. Clayton waved to Nicole and said in a light tone, "Let's go."

Nicole pursed her lips and walked over to Clayton, who took her hand and walked out.

Clayton could feel the sweat on her palms due to her nervousness.

Kirsi did not expect them to leave and was slightly surprised.

"Ms. Stanton, I...I won't say anything. I'll keep my mouth shut from the police for as long as I'm alive."

Kirsi seemed calm, but she was in actuality very anxious.

She thought, 'Why did Nicole and Clayton come here? Are they testing me? Or do they want to kill me because I know what happened?'

Kirsi thought about it and felt that she was too careless. She should not have said anything.

Nicole turned her head slightly with emotions in her eyes that Kirsi could not comprehend. She pursed her lips.

"I think you should hire a few bodyguards just in case. Otherwise..."

Nicole did not finish her sentence. It was hard to tell whether the person who forced Zach to jump off the building would attack

Kirsi.

Kirsi's face turned pale.

Nicole followed Clayton downstairs.

Neither of them spoke.

Clayton's face turned even colder and sterner than Nicole imagined.

Nicole just could not figure out why Kirsi saw her that day when she did not meet Zach.

Was Kirsi lying? No, Kirsi would not dare to lie.

There was only one reason Kirsi would say that — Kirsi indeed saw Nicole at the elevator door that day.

Clayton and Nicole got into the car, which was still parked.

Clayton looked at Shane and said coldly, "Go to Southeast Asia and look for Angie in person. Didn't she want to take over some of Tyler's businesses? Get her to sign the contract for the club that Snakehead is and give it to her. Remember to meet her face to face."

Shane nodded.

Nicole looked at Clayton and frowned.

"Do you suspect Angie?" Clayton asked her back.

"Don't you suspect her too? Back then, Angie could imitate you so well. It's hard to say whether she's just looking for trouble

again..." Nicole paused, frowned, and thought about it.

"But why didn't we get any news if she's back? The police too... Also, why did she have to kill Tina and Zach? If she wants to target me, wouldn't it be more convenient to just kill me?"

A coldness filled Clayton's eyes, but he quickly hid it. His tone was soft as he patted the back of her hand.

"She can't even get close to you. Even if she wants to kill you, she won't have a chance. That's why she targeted the people

around you. If she frames you and you lose your reputation because of it, her plan can be considered a success." Nicole sat in the car, dumbfounded.

She pursed his lips and said nothing.

After a long time, she spoke coldly, "I always felt sorry for Angie because she suffered no less than I did with Eric. But why did she want to target me? I'm not a threat to her, and we don't have any grudges!"

Clayton chuckled lightly and touched Nicole's soft, long hair.

"You're too simple-minded. She's not targeting you because she hates you. She might just be unwilling or unconvinced, but no matter what, there will always be a million reasons to go against you. Maybe... It's not just you that she's targeting, but also me."

Clayton finished speaking. There was a long silence in the car.

Luca parked the car when they arrived at the Stanton Mansion.

Clayton did not rush out of the car. He frowned, took out his phone, found a number that he rarely dialed, and called that person.

"Hey, look for Kirsi Mäkinen and do something for me."

Nicole, who had just gotten out of the car, was slightly taken aback when she heard Kirsi's name. She walked over, held the car door with one hand, and placed her other hand on Clayton's seat.

"Why are you looking for her? She's pregnant, so forget it."

Clayton looked at Nicole with amusement and raised his eyebrows.

"What did you think I would do? Would I go after a pregnant woman? I'm a law-abiding good citizen here!"

Clayton tapped Nicole's forehead. Nicole felt the pain and let go of him.

Clayton got out of the car.

He tidied up his collar and said with a smile, "I just want her to watch her mouth. If she says otherwise, it'll be very hard to rid you of suspicion from this case."

Nicole breathed a sigh of relief.

Indeed.

If the police heard what Kirsi said, Nicole would get into big trouble.

Getting Nicole into trouble was that impersonator's motive.

Although Nicole did not like Kirsi, she would not want Kirsi to die.

Moreover, if another person was murdered at this time, the situation would be very chaotic, and the other party would get what they wished for.

Nicole did not ask Clayton what he would do to ensure Kirsi kept silent about this. It did not matter as long as there was no trouble.

When Nicole and Clayton walked into the house, they could hear Floyd's and other people's hearty laughter.

They looked at each other in surprise.

Floyd rarely invited guests over to his house. He usually liked to meet his friends at fishing spots. However, Floyd twisted his back, so he could not wander around and had to stay at home to recuperate.

Nicole went in with a smile and did not see a chubby child rolling around at her feet. She was startled.

Clayton was about to kick the "thing" away, but he stopped when he saw that it was a child. The two of them were puzzled when

they saw a stranger's child in the Stanton Mansion.

Mr. Anderson ran in from outside and said with a smile, "Young Lady and

Young Master, this child is Mr. Jay Malone's grandson. His name is Fischer, and he's only two years old."

Mr. Anderson helped Fischer up. Fischer Malone was only a little older than Chatty, but he could already shake both his hands in greeting. He had a silly smile as he said, "Get rich! Get rich..."

Nicole and Clayton were speechless. Chatty laughed as she drove her little train over. She shouted inarticulately, "Fish! Fish! Little Fish..."

Fischer heard his nickname and ran over happily. He got on the train that Chatty drove, and the two children drove away.

Nicole clicked her tongue.

The two children got along so well as if they had known each other for a long time.

Mr. Anderson smiled.

"They're not at all shy with strangers. You two should go in and say hello to Mr. Malone."

Nicole raised her eyebrows in shock and quickly nodded. She heard about Jay Malone before.

Jay was already an influential figure back when Stanton Corporation was still a small company.

Floyd encountered a lot of difficulties when he founded Stanton Corporation.

Floyd could only overcome such difficulties under Jay's guidance.

Nicole glanced at Clayton and said in a low voice, "My dad has always been grateful to Mr. Malone, who migrated abroad with his son more than ten years ago. I think he just returned to the country."

Clayton raised his eyebrows and smiled.

"I know him. Jay Malone is a pioneer in the investment world."

Nicole smiled and nodded.

"He's also my mother's first love."

Jay and Floyd had a teacher-student relationship. They were also friends and rivals in love. Clayton looked at Nicole in astonishment.

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