

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2189

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Chapter 2189 I'm Going to Look For Him

Nicole frowned and looked like she did not believe Eric. How could it be such a coincidence?

She subconsciously looked at the maid next to her.

The maid noticed and nodded in agreement.

"Ms. Stanton, it's true. This is the safest place now because this house is earthquake-proof. Even if there is an earthquake, it

won't collapse. If you want to contact the outside world, I'm afraid you'll have to wait until tomorrow."

Nicole heard this and felt her heart turn cold. She could wait, but could Clayton wait?

Every second and every minute was precious, so she did not want to waste her time here.

What if Clayton was stuck somewhere, waiting for someone to rescue him?

Nicole wanted to leave immediately and get a team to rescue Clayton. Her complexion turned extremely pale. Her fists were

clenched tightly, and her whole body was tense.

What should she do if she could not contact anyone? How could she sit still?

Nicole raised her eyelids, looked at Eric, and pursed her lips.

"Can you do me a favor?"

"What is it?"

Eric's heart sank. Even though he knew that helping her at this moment would do him no good, this was the first time Nicole begged him.

Thus, he did not want to say no to her.

"Please lend me a few of your people or set up a search and rescue team to look for Clayton at the bottom of the cliff."

Eric frowned disapprovingly. His face darkened.

"You know very well that there's almost no hope of survival if he falls from that height..."

"I know! I know everything, but I don't want to believe it! I need to find him, dead or alive. A few drops of blood on a test report means nothing. He might just be injured and bled nearby. Maybe he's still alive!"

Nicole was about to burst into tears and was trying hard to deceive herself. She seemed to be in denial.

Eric felt suffocated. His chest was tense, and his heart ached terribly.

"Okay, I'll send someone to look for him."

Eric took a deep breath. Anyway, he knew that it was almost impossible for someone to survive a fall from that height.

It was no big deal being kind to a dead man.

Thinking of this, Eric mocked himself again.

Nicole pursed her lips.

"I'm going too."

Eric refused. "No, you're not fully recovered yet..."

'This wound is nothing! He's more important. I must go!'"

Nicole was determined and serious as if there was no room for negotiation.

Eric looked at her and compromised again. He looked down at the little girl standing by Nicole's leg.

'What about her?'"

Nicole stroked Chatty's hair. "She'll stay here, so please take care of her."

The emotions in her heart were complicated as she was tangled with grief.

Nicole did not show any vulnerability or sadness in front of Chatty because Chatty was alone in this unfamiliar environment.

Eric nodded and glanced at the maid.

The maid nodded with a smile and went over to hold the girl's hand.

"Come, baby. Let's go and play. There are a lot of toys here..."

The girl looked at her mother. She was reluctant to part with Nicole and wanted to follow her.

Nicole smiled and said, "Chatty, baby, go to sleep. You can see Mommy again when you wake up."

Chatty pursed her lips and could only nod in resignation.

She remembered that Daddy said she should not cry or make noise when he was not around. Otherwise, Mommy would be anxious and sad.

Chatty did it. She was brave in this unfamiliar place. Chatty took two steps out, then ran back and hugged Nicole's leg.

"Mommy, you must tell Daddy that I've been a good baby so that he'll reward me!" Nicole nodded and choked up.

"Alright. Mommy will tell Daddy if I see him."

Chatty smiled and revealed her baby teeth, then followed the maid to the room.

Eric looked at Chatty's skipping back.

For some reason, he felt a trace of bitterness in his heart. How nice would it be if he also had such a well-behaved and clever daughter?

Chance was like a mouse in front of him.

Whether Eric spoke to him or not, Chance was terrified to death.

They did not seem like father and son and were more like enemies.

Eric looked away and followed Nicole.

Even in a different city, Eric's influence should not be underestimated. He just needed to make one phone call to gather a team

of more than a hundred people at the fastest time possible. They claimed to be a voluntary organization that came to rescue the disaster victims.

Thus, the authorities gave them the green light to proceed, which greatly facilitated their search.

Eric's helicopter was useless in this situation, but he found a lot of drones.

Searching with drones was more convenient and quicker.

However, the scene was tragic beyond his imagination.

They searched within range of the two victims. The smell of blood permeated the air and would not disperse for a long time.

Clothes and fabrics were stuck in the mud and broken branches were all around them. Some tall trees fell due to the earthquake, and the air had a damp and unpleasant smell. The scene was gory and tragic.

There was a large crack in the ground that looked horrifying. It looked like there was no place to seek refuge during the earthquake earlier.

Seeing this scene was suffocating enough.

The search and rescue team wore protective equipment and masks and began to search every inch of the area in silence.

A dozen drones in front searched all over the mountain and wilderness.

When Nicole arrived, the team had already started the search. Even though it was nighttime, the place was brightly lit.

It was just that the light brought no warmth and only made people feel cold and lonely.

Eric followed Nicole out of the car.

The person who took the lead hurried over to meet them.

"Mr. Ferguson, Ms. Stanton, the drone is currently searching a large area mainly covering the possible range of the fall. But there are no leads yet."

Eric nodded, glanced at Nicole, and said in a deep and steady voice, "Continue the search."

This time, Eric really spared no effort in finding Clayton, his rival in love.

Clayton was already a corpse anyway, so Eric did not care if they found him or not. It would be even better if he could find

Clayton's body. That way, Nicole could give up, and he would have a chance.

However, Eric could not express his dark thoughts at this time.

Eric looked at the scene in front of him solemnly.

Everyone was equipped with flashlights, and the lights were constantly moving,

which increased the difficulty of the search and rescue.

In fact, nighttime was not conducive to the search, but

Nicole still held a glimmer of hope and would want to grasp every moment

she could.

How could it be so easy for Clayton to escape death?

Eric already knew the outcome, and he did not hold any hope for Clayton's survival when he searched for him with Nicole.

Nicole rolled up her sleeves and held a flashlight, intending to go into the forest. But Eric pulled her back.

"Why are you going in?"

"I'm going to look for him. We'll increase the chances with one more person."

Eric suddenly felt frustrated.

"How can you help? There are so many people here, so it's more than enough!"

"It's not enough! I'm more sensitive and can spot him better than they can, so I have to go in by myself."

Nicole looked at him solemnly and said, "Mr. Ferguson, I'm surprised that you're willing to help me so much, but I'm also very

grateful to you. I'll remember your kindness. When I find Clayton and get through this difficult time, we'll be sure to repay you. But

at this time, you'd better not dissuade me because I've made up my mind."

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