

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2525

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2525-Cindy glanced at the child next to her in shock. She thought it was someone else's child because according to her investigation, Clayton did not have a son and only had one daughter, who was the apple of his eye.

Clayton patted Fischer's head and gently told him, "Sit properly. The ice cream is about to melt."

He seemed indifferent as he turned to look at Cindy again.

His voice was faint and light, like smoke.

"Ms. Yeager, what are you trying to do? I'm aware of Mr. Ferguson's affection for my wife. But as far as I know, Mr. Ferguson already has another woman by his side. It's only a matter of time before he starts a new chapter of his life." 1

Cindy slowly pursed her lips and said in a vicious and scheming tone, "This was what he said a few days ago. Even if there are other women around him, it won't stop him from coveting Nicole. Mr. Sloan, you're a man, so you should know that most men's hearts and physical needs can be separated, right?"

Clayton fell silent and looked calm.

Cindy thought that what she said was useful and continued to strike while the iron was hot.

"If Eric doesn't completely give up, who knows what will happen in the future? What if he gets tired of playing with

other women and turns back to Nicole? He'll destroy your relationship. How disgusting is that?" 1

Clayton looked at her calmly with a faint smile on the corner of his mouth.

"So? Are you going to give me some good advice?"

Cindy's eyes curved and flickered.

"Yes. If you kill Eric, it will be over once and for all, right?"

Clayton's eyes shrank slightly. He was a little surprised by Cindy's viciousness.

He smiled slowly.

“Kill him? Ms. Yeager, you must be joking. We’re in public, so I’ll pretend I haven’t heard what you said. I’m a law-abiding citizen, and I’m about to get permanent status in Mediana. I won’t do anything outrageous. My father-in-law is going to introduce me to politics, so don’t scare my kid by saying these words.” 2

Clayton slowly touched Fischer’s head.

Fischer was eating ice cream. He was slightly taken aback and nodded solemnly.

“Yeah! Grandpa said we can’t do bad things. We must be upright and good people!” 1

Cindy rolled her eyes speechlessly.

She took a deep breath, ignored the child’s words, and continued to speak to Clayton.

“Of course, you don’t need to do it, Mr. Sloan. I will do it for you. Anyway, I’m the one who hates him. I just need a chance.”

Her eyes had a vicious glint.

“What chance?”

Clayton seemed to understand what she wanted and smiled slightly.

Cindy took a step forward and revealed all her plans.

Clayton listened calmly, without the slightest surprise or shock.

He did not care as if he was just listening to gossip.

Such a reaction caught Cindy off guard.

After a long time, Clayton smiled slowly.

“Ms. Yeager, you’re trying to fabricate a car accident, and then you want to use my channel to escape?”

“Yes. Among the people I know, only you have this ability, Mr. Sloan. You don’t need to be modest. I understand. If my family wasn’t so desperate, I wouldn’t have asked you, Mr. Sloan. I want to kill him, but I don’t want to drag myself in. I need a way that I can leave safely. This is good for you too, isn’t it?”

Cindy’s words were tempting.

Clayton squinted his eyes and looked into the distance.

The shouts from the passengers on the roller coaster came from the distance.

Clayton still did not understand why Nicole and Chatty were so fond of roller coasters, especially Chatty. She was way too excited.

For a moment, Cindy's words fell on deaf ears.

Seeing his absent-minded face, Cindy immediately became anxious.

"Mr. Sloan!"

Clayton looked over slowly and smiled.

"Okay, I'll help you. I'll send someone to pick you up when the time comes, but I hope that you can promise not to

reveal your identity. Otherwise, don't expect me to clean up the mess for you."

Cindy looked at him excitedly.

"Don't worry, I will never implicate you."

Clayton nodded slightly, then waved in the distance.

The two girls ran toward him.

His mood suddenly eased.

Cindy glanced behind. 'Then I'll take my leave first.'

She left in a hurry for fear of being noticed.

Cindy knew that Eric's people had been looking for her whereabouts.

Eric knew that Cindy was the one who ordered him to be killed, so he would not let her get away with it.

Cindy would not be careless enough to bet her life on Eric's kindness.

Was that man merciful?

After walking more than ten meters, she turned her head subconsciously.

Cindy saw that Clayton had already stood up to wipe Nicole's sweat with a handkerchief. He looked so gentle and doting.

Cindy looked with envy.

She was really jealous of such an openly loving relationship.

Cindy suppressed the restlessness in her heart and quickly blended into the crowd.

Nicole watched a figure leave and frowned in confusion.

“Who’s that?”

Fischer swung his short legs.

“A bad guy.”

Nicole frowned.

Clayton smiled and replied, “Cindy Yeager.”

Nicole’s eyes widened. “Why is she here?”

How was Cindy still in the mood to come to the amusement park?

Clayton told Nicole what happened just now without hiding anything.

‘You agreed to help her?’

Clayton nodded. “If I don’t agree to help her, she will definitely think of other methods. Then, she’ll be out of control, and maybe actual problems will arise. I will contact Mr. Ferguson in a while so that he can make preparations.

This way, I can help him.”

Nicole looked at him with a doubtful smile. She looked around with amazed eyes.

‘You want to help him? This isn’t at all like you, Mr. Sloan...’

Clayton put his arms around Nicole’s waist and gently wiped her sweat.

“What’s like me then? I just want to repay him for saving me before. I won’t add insult to injury. I actually wish him happiness more than anyone else!”

Nicole could not help but laugh out loud.

Clayton said it with a serious face. Nicole could hardly believe him, but he was so sincere that she had to believe him.

Chatty anxiously walked around the adults' legs and stretched out her hands toward Clayton.

"Daddy, it's my turn to get hugs!"

Clayton smiled and looked down at Chatty's little face.

"Mommy is tired, so I'll hug Mommy first."

Fischer, who was next to them, opened his arms happily.

"I'll hug you!"

Clayton paused and pulled Fischer back.

"You just finished eating ice cream and haven't washed your hands."

Fischer was speechless as he thought, 'I thought I washed my hands!'

Ferguson Corporation.

Eric hung up the phone. His eyes turned sharp and cold.

He did not expect Cindy to be so courageous. She did not give up and actually wanted to kill him and run away.

Hah...

However, now Eric owed that sly Clayton a favor for no reason. 1

How annoying!