

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1521

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Read Chapter 1521 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Nicole went to and from work as usual and did not have any abnormal reactions or behaviors.

However, on this day, many people were still paying attention to her movements and reactions.

After all, they used to be married. Even after their divorce, Eric's attitude towards her could be described as extremely humble. Many people were looking forward to them getting back together.

Some people felt that it was best if Nicole did not turn back. It was painful enough to fall once, so it was better if she could just be her beautiful self. However, some people felt bad for Eric's humility and hoped that Nicole would give him another chance. After all, these two people looked really good together. Suddenly, Eric got engaged. It was like he had betrayed their relationship again. His previous deep love and humbleness seemed to have become a deception. The expectation that everyone had for this relationship turned into sympathy for Nicole.

Even the employees in Stanton Corporation were unable to accept the situation. They kept cursing Eric for being fickle and disloyal. When it was almost the end of the day, they watched as Nicole's rumored boyfriend, Clayton Sloan, walked in calmly and briskly with a few boxes of dessert. He got into the elevator and entered Nicole's office.

Everyone's resentment suddenly dissipated.

If Nicole did not care, what was the point of their indignation?

Furthermore, Clayton's qualifications were not bad at all. His resume was clean. He was gentle and upright, and never was condescending or oppressive when he spoke. At this point, everyone's favorable impression of Clayton doubled.

Clayton knocked on the door and went in. Nicole was packing up to finish work. Her eyes flashed in surprise when she saw him. Then, she smiled.

"Aren't you busy today?"

He had to handle his own affairs as well as the decisions for Sloan Corporation in Liberty. He was incredibly busy during this period.

Clayton smiled gently. He had a kind and thoughtful temperament as he stood there and looked at her.

"Eating dessert will boost your mood. I specially went to buy some."

Nicole looked at him with complicated eyes. "I'm not in a bad mood."

Clayton paused for a moment. "It was just in case."

Nicole smiled and walked over. "Do you have such little confidence in yourself?"

Clayton understood the meaning of Nicole's words and rubbed his temples with a smile.

"The girl I love is too perfect. I ought to have a sense of crisis at all times."

Nicole laughed.

He was obviously jealous, but how did he manage to make it sound so pleasing?

Clayton went over to hold her waist, familiarly lowered his head, and landed a kiss on her lips. He looked at her fondly, and his voice was slightly dark.

"Do you want to have a taste of the dessert or me?" His clear and elegant voice was slightly husky.

Nicole quickly understood what he meant and pushed him away fiercely.

Her face was slightly red. Her eyelashes quivered. "We're in the office..."
What was he thinking?!
Clayton's smile widened, and he murmured in a low voice.
"Oh... Then shall we go home?"
Clayton was too busy and had not been able to accompany Nicole for several days. He withheld those kinds of thoughts until he felt like dying. Once he had a taste of her, he was unable to quit.
She was his. She could only be his. She had to remember that at all times.
Nicole pushed him gently, slightly angry. "Mr. Sloan, you've become a bad boy."
Clayton blinked and smiled seductively with a hint of restraint. He spoke softly in her ear.
"I'm only bad to you, babe."
Nicole's heart suddenly skipped a beat. She had to admit that when she was with Clayton, she was happy, relaxed, and addicted to him.
She seemed to be getting more inseparable from him.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1522

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Read Chapter 1522 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

However, Nicole knew that this was not the time nor place to sink into depravity. She took a step back. Her blush faded, and she looked at Clayton with a serious face.

"Let's have dessert."

Clayton smiled. His playful look was slightly unrestrained. He was just teasing her, but when he saw how striking and lovely she looked when she was angry, his heart really could not help it.

He also knew that now was not the right time, so he walked over to the table to set out the desserts one by one.

They were all her favorite flavors.

The dessert shop was owned by the wife of a corporate boss. It was a business done out of interest and was very popular in the circle. They had limited stocks daily and had to be ordered in advance. Even their ingredients were imported.

Demand for it exceeded supply.

Nicole was also fascinated for a while. However, to maintain her figure, she had to stay away from it even if she liked it.

Nicole was stunned for a moment when she saw the private brand on it.

"There was still some left when you went there?" Clayton raised his brows and smiled.

"They're freshly made. I talked to her husband about work at noon, so I asked her to reserve a variety of these. I was just lucky."

Nicole smiled in surprise. Although her heart admonished her not to eat, her mouth was still very honest.

The strawberry cake in front of her was so tempting that she could not help but take a bite with a spoon.

The feeling of it melting in her mouth was really memorable. It was absolutely amazing.

When Clayton saw her eating the cake so happily, his smile that was plastered on

his face widened.

Of course, he would not tell her that when he talked business with the cafe owner's husband, he deliberately sent them back to their home and begged the cafe owner to make a few desserts. She only agreed to make them fresh because she was too embarrassed to refuse.

Clayton was afraid that Nicole would be in a bad mood, but also heartbroken that she would be in a bad mood.

Seeing her eating a bite of dessert and smiling happily, Clayton suddenly felt that he was thinking too much.

Eric was not that important to her.

Nicole ate a few bites of everything and refused to eat anymore.

She got full from the guilt. If she ate another bite, she would not be able to sleep tonight.

Therefore, she sat opposite him and looked at him from afar.

"You should eat too..." Clayton was speechless. He did not like dessert.

However, under Nicole's expectant gaze, he could only pick up the spoon and eat up the rest.

Nicole smiled in satisfaction. "Is it good?"

Clayton nodded.

Although it was not too sweet, it was his first time eating so much dessert, so he still felt a little uncomfortable.

Nicole smiled and told someone to come in and clean up. Then, she went over to get her bag.

"Let's go then. Do you want to see Michael?"

She stayed at Stanton Mansion for the time being. If he drove her home, he could stop by to see Michael.

Clayton paused and looked at her with a dark gaze.

"We haven't gone on a date for a long time. Let's go for a movie?"

Nicole hesitated for a few seconds but nodded her head in agreement.

Although she was not interested in watching a movie, thinking about it now, it really had been a long time since they went out on a date.

This was not beneficial to developing a relationship.

Furthermore, Clayton's pitiful appearance really made her heart take pity on him.

On the way out of the door, Nicole's phone rang. It was Yvette, who sent the latest update. Clayton glanced at it.

[The guests are all here and the bride is already out, but you know what? The groom didn't come!]

Clayton swept a glance and quickly averted his gaze when he realized what he was doing. There were some inexplicable emotions on his face, and his chest felt indescribably stuffy.

It turned out that Nicole did care after all. She told someone to update her about the scene.

Clayton was inexplicably jealous.

Nicole took a casual glance at it and turned off her phone.

When the two arrived downstairs, Clayton could not help but speak.

"I wonder how Mr. Ferguson's wedding is going."

Nicole looked at Clayton in confusion. "Didn't you see the message earlier? He didn't show up..."

Clayton was speechless.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1523

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Read Chapter 1523 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Clayton thought to himself, 'Do you have to poke at my embarrassment so bluntly?'

However, he soon laughed at himself. He was more open and ashamed of his narrow-mindedness.

"Yeah, I saw it, so I wanted to discuss it with you."

Nicole rolled her eyes. "What's there to discuss? Who knows what he's thinking about? In any case, my brother already sent the gift, so we didn't show him any disrespect."

Clayton let out a low chuckle. The stuffiness in his chest was swept away. Oh, his baby was only concerned about her reputation!

Yvette, who was next to Lance, had been looking in all directions. Quite a few people attended, and it was considered a big event.

No one had anything superfluous to say when they saw Lance and Yvette appear together. After all, outsiders did not know that they were married.

However, Yvette had a reputation. The people just felt that these two people might have appeared by coincidence and were not really together. Thus, no one said that they were a good couple or a natural pair.

Yvette excitedly took a glass of wine to talk to the gossiping ladies but was pulled back by the expressionless Lance.

He ended his conversation with another boss in front of him before looking down at her. He spoke very softly.

"I told you not to wander around..."

Yvette pouted. "I just wanted to say hello to those ladies."

Lance followed her gaze and faintly looked away. "Maybe another day, but not today."

The rejection was very crisp.

Yvette was stunned for a moment, very surprised. The corners of her mouth tightened in slight displeasure.

"Mr. Sheldon, did you know? Not even my mother would restrict me from having friends, let alone girl friends!"

Lance looked at her faintly and very seriously considered the implications of that statement.

Just when Yvette thought that he was going to bow and admit his mistake, Lance spoke.

"Let me remind you that you're not only my date today but also my assistant. This kind of social niceties is official business and one of your duties!"

Yvette stared at him, dumbfounded. It was over. She lost miserably.

Lance let go of her and let her make the decision.

Someone who was dedicated to their work would not leave their boss behind.

Yvette was in a dilemma before putting her hand back on Lance's arm.

She looked like such a dedicated date.

Lance looked away. The corners of his lips gently curled into a smile.

He inexplicably felt amused.

After following Lance around and socializing for a while, Yvette noticed something was wrong.

"Why is Mitchell the only person who came out to socialize? Where's Eric?" Mitchell represented Eric, but on such an important occasion like an engagement, it would inevitably lead to more criticism if Eric did not appear personally. Lance smiled and did not say anything. Maybe it was clear in his heart that although this was Eric's engagement, Eric was the one who stayed out of it the most. Mitchell just so happened to toast in front of Lance and Yvette, so he politely came over to exchange pleasantries. "Mr. Sheldon, Ms. Quimbey, please don't hold back. If there's anything you need, just give us an order, and forgive our poor hospitality. Thank you for coming to the banquet despite your busy schedule." Lance nodded faintly. "Mr. Ferguson is too courteous." Mitchell smiled and was just about to say something when Yvette asked bluntly. "I haven't congratulated Mr. Ferguson on his marriage yet. Where is he? Why is the bride the only one who came out?" As Yvette spoke, her eyes shifted to a place not far away. Angie came down from the spiral staircase wearing an exquisite white dress that looked like a bridal gown. It was very suitable for this occasion. Angie glanced over. She was very satisfied when she saw so many people attending her engagement ceremony. However, when she looked in another direction, her expression froze slightly.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1524

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Read Chapter 1524 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

The whole venue was decorated according to Angie's wishes. She personally came over to supervise the work for a few days. On the side of the entrance were supposed to be photos of Angie and Eric. However, they completely disappeared. What did that mean? Angie's heart trembled violently. She lifted her skirt and walked down quickly. Her expression was glum. When she reached there, she was furious, and her palms were cold. "What's going on here? Where are the photos that were placed here? Who told you to move them?" Her voice attracted the attention of many people. Everyone knew her background, so no one who did honest business dared to start a friendship with her. The surrounding people looked at each other, not knowing what she was talking about. Mitchell sighed with an unpleasant expression. His face was immersed in the shadows, and a touch of worry crossed his eyes. However, he soon replaced it with a smile, and he rushed over to Angie's direction. Even if it was difficult, he had to endure it for Eric. "Ms. Angie, what's the problem?" Angie looked at Mitchell and became even more furious. "Where are the photos here?" Mitchell paused for a second and walked over to speak in a low voice.

"Ms. Angie, don't make this into a joke for other people. The guests are all socialites in Atlanta. Even if you're angry, you can't disregard the Ferguson family's reputation. Besides, this is your engagement party. If someone has ulterior intentions and takes pictures to spread it out, your relationship with Mr. Ferguson is bound to be affected by outside speculation."

Angie heard Mitchell's words, and her expression changed multiple times, obviously shaken.

Mitchell looked back at the people around them, smiled politely, and found a reason to send them away.

Then, Angie looked at him and pursed her lips.

"Where is he? Why hasn't he appeared yet? You said that he had a video conference that would end in half an hour."

Now, it has been almost an hour.

Mitchell paused for a second. "Mr. Ferguson might be too busy to get away for a while. If you need anything, you can instruct me directly."

Angie looked at him with an unkind gaze. "He won't regret it, right?"

"Mr. Ferguson will never go back on his promise. If you have any complaints, you can call Mr.

Ferguson."

Mitchell did not have the slightest panic on his face.

Angie looked at him for a few seconds before smiling faintly.

"Forget it. Today is a special day, so he must know what he's doing. But I have a mysterious guest coming over to attend in another hour, so if he doesn't show up by then, I'm afraid I won't be able to explain it."

Mitchell smiled. "Mr. Ferguson knows what he's doing."

Angie put away her smile. She did not say anything

more and turned to leave.

Now was not the time to be fussing over minor matters. When her people came later, Eric would have to appear even if he did not want to.

Seeing her gradually walk away, the corners of Mitchell's lips tightened slightly. He walked to the side to make a phone call.

"Mr. Ferguson, Caleb might appear personally in an hour."

Yvette drank a lot and went to the washroom.

When she came out, she saw someone walking over along the corridor. The person stood halfway down the corridor and looked at her with a dark and sullen gaze.

However, Yvette did not even look at him and brushed past him without any expression. Her footsteps were crisp and steady as they clicked on the marble floor. The sound was clear and distinct.

Sean's heart completely went dead.

Before Yvette went back, she scanned the surrounding area and did not notice someone behind her.

She thought that Sean was insisting on pestering her again. How was he a man if he could not even afford to let go?

She turned her head in disgust to look at him. The emotions in her eyes leaked out, too late to retract.

However, the person opposite her was not Sean but Angie.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1525

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Read Chapter 1525 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Angie's makeup suited her very well. She stood there proudly with a hint of sharpness in her eyes.

"It's you?"

Yvette frowned.

Angie smiled. "Today is my engagement. Of course, it's me."

Yvette tossed her hair back and turned to leave. Angie called her and blinked.

"I don't know them, but I know you. Do you want to introduce the guests to me?"

Yvette chuckled. "Did you pay me? Why should I do that?"

Then, she turned away.

Angie's tone was light. "Ms. Quimbey, can you tell me which company that man in the gray suit downstairs is the boss of?"

Yvette subconsciously glanced downstairs. The man wearing an expensive gray suit downstairs had sharp eyes and was handsome with a few hints of restraint and caution as he looked around for something.

She frowned slightly. She did not recognize him at all.

She was just about to speak when she saw Mitchell coming up. He smiled.

"Ms. Quimbey, what a coincidence! I just saw Mr. Sheldon looking all over for you!"

Yvette muttered a curse and did not have time to think about anything else. She hurriedly ran down.

Lance was keeping too close an eye on her.

Mitchell stepped to the side to make way and then walked over. "Ms. Angie, Mr. Ferguson just called and asked you to wait a little longer. He's on his way."

Angie's face instantly overflowed with joy at the words.

"Okay, then I'll wait."

She looked at the time. It was not too late.

In an instant, the doubts in her head earlier were swept clean.

As time passed, the guests chattered happily with each other. Everyone was puzzled in their hearts by the delayed arrival of the main character of this banquet.

However, no one dared to take the initiative to ask the reason.

After all, it was Eric's banquet. It was not like they could come just because they wanted to. It was already a great honor to be invited. Just mingling around was already a great opportunity.

When Angie changed into her third set of clothes, the expression on her face also turned a little ugly.

10:00 pm.

Angie looked at her silent phone and the noisy venue, and her heart suddenly trembled.

She immediately picked up her phone to make a call, but the phone indicated that there was no signal. She could not call anyone at all.

Angie's face finally turned pale.

She seemed to have realized something. Abruptly, she ran out of the lounge.

Mitchell was standing not far away, watching.

Then, someone stopped Angie, who had tried to run out.

Her gaze was no longer soft. Instead, it carried a hint of bloodthirsty ruthlessness. "Get lost—"

The one who blocked the door was the man wearing the expensive gray suit with sharp eyes. He stood out extraordinarily in the crowd. His body did not have the materialistic or dark air of someone from the business world. Instead, he looked more cold and harsh.

His expression was cold and sullen when faced with Angie's hysteria.

"Ms. Angie, please wait inside patiently."

Angie did not want to listen. If shouting did not work, she would break free forcefully.

No one could stop her.

However, before she could touch the door, the man stopped her. He had an imposing stance and did not budge an inch.

Angie finally became alert and glared viciously at him.

"What are you doing? Do you know who I am?"

She was the daughter of an arms dealer, a young lady who could do whatever she wanted in the underworld. Who would dare to stop her?

Did he want to die?

The man looked at her without avoidance. There was not the slightest hint of fear in his heart.

Angie punched him, but the man dodged sideways extremely quickly.

With just this test punch, Angie's heart went completely cold.

Although he wore an expensive suit, his movements were swift and skillful. It was clear that he was trained.

He mingled among the guests, but he was not an ordinary person.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Boss Chapter 1526

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Read Chapter 1526 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Angie could not say how she felt right now. There was just a rush of anger that she had to vent out.

Anger and shame welled up in her heart. She did not want to think about anything, did not want to care about what occasion it was. She started to fight the person in front of her.

Her moves were extremely skillful. It was the experience she got after spending her childhood in the most dangerous places. However, the other party was a man with more fighting experience than her. He won against her in both technique and strength.

The commotion at the door attracted the attention of many people.

Angie's identity was special. For a while, the noisy scene was surprisingly quiet, leaving only the sound of exchanging blows.

Soon, a circle of people with the same size and aura as the man in the gray suit gathered around them.

They all mingled among the guests just now and suddenly stood out from among the crowd. They were sharp and alert.

“Bang—”

The moment Angie was thrown to the ground, she was not as wretched as one would imagine and instead pulled out a silver pocket handgun from her garter. She looked at the man opposite her with an extremely cold gaze and pulled the trigger without hesitation.

After the gun went off, the venue was in chaos. The crowd screamed and the guests ran everywhere to try and flee the place.

A sneer curled on the corner of Angie’s mouth. Her eyes were disdainful.

However, in the blink of an eye, the man who was shot only took two steps back as if shaken by the impact of the bullet. His face was slightly pale.

However, there was no blood on his chest that was hit.

No blood. What did that mean?

There was no way Angie did not understand. Her lips turned pale, and she trembled.

When she looked at the man again, her gaze carried a chill, like she was looking at an enemy.

The man wore a bulletproof vest. He had clearly come prepared.

The noisy surroundings and the silence here were like two isolated worlds.

Mitchell’s people quickly evacuated the guests and took them away through a passage that was prepared long ago.

Although this incident was expected, something like this happening in Mediania was enough to make headlines.

Furthermore, the people here were all rich and influential. None of them could be neglected.

Angie’s pocket pistol did not have many bullets. The bullet was just used to save her life.

However, she did not expect Eric to prepare so many opponents for her.

He really overestimated her.

She suppressed her trembling body and stood up from the ground. She looked gloomy and cold, as if that Angie, who was looking forward to the engagement an hour ago, was a different person.

Mitchell walked over from the crowd and spoke in a smooth tone.

“Ms. Angie, why are you in such a rush? Mr. Ferguson will come.”

Hearing that person’s name, Angie’s heart went cold.

Her gaze was grim as she looked at Mitchell. She gnashed her teeth, and her face was bloodless.

“Where did he go?”

Mitchell smiled and did not answer.

Angie was furious and anxious. She took a step forward. Her voice was extremely cold.

“How dare he try to fool me? My dad will be here soon. Do you think he’ll let Eric off? Does he not want Charles to live anymore?!”

At that moment, Angie wanted to kill Eric.

Mitchell put away his smile and subconsciously looked at the man in the gray suit behind her before speaking casually.

“Ms. Angie, Mr. Ferguson was delayed precisely because he went to pick up your father. Otherwise, look at the time. Your father should’ve arrived long ago, right?”

Now that things had come to this point, there was no need to pretend that everything was going well anymore.

Eric’s tolerance was finally going to explode tonight.

Angie’s face suddenly changed to a look of disbelief and panic.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1527

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Read Chapter 1527 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Angie instantly understood the meaning of Mitchell's words.

It was originally an hour's journey, but Caleb took so long to arrive. Why?

How could Caleb not keep his word?

Angie made it clear the benefits of her marrying Eric. Using Eric to open up the market in Medania, they would have the final say on all relevant matters in the future.

Caleb had been coveting this force for a long time. Now that there was an opportunity, whether he succeeded or failed, he still had to come in person. Furthermore, Angie had patted her chest in confidence and vowed that there would not be a problem.

What was the result?

She was too negligent, only to find out that her phone had already lost its signal. The phone signals were blocked, so she could not get in touch with the outside world.

In that case, the outside world could not get in touch with her either.

Caleb came over from South Asia and lost contact with his daughter. Who would he go find?

Eric, of course.

Angie's face was cold and hard like ice, as if she had just been struck in the head. She stared at Mitchell with a gloomy gaze.

"It's all fake? This was Eric's plan, wasn't it? Even my father coming here is part of your plan? Aren't you afraid that he'll kill you all?"

Mitchell shrugged. "As far as I know, your father entered Medania using a fake identity. How could he bring along a killer with him?"

His soft laughter made Angie feel humiliated, and she gritted her teeth.

"Even if it's a fake identity, my father is still Caleb, an arms dealer who has the final say in South Asia. It'll be child's play to exterminate you all. He has countless assassins around him for protection. No matter what you do or how much you prepare, you won't be able to catch him!"

After her roar, the venue was silent.

Only the man in the gray suit behind her took a step forward.

Mitchell smiled and looked behind her, his tone carrying a hint of politeness.

"You've heard it, Director. Caleb entered the country with a fake identity and brought killers. Public security is threatened, and even the stability and safety of others have been affected. His insider trading of firearms is also extremely problematic. We will submit the corresponding evidence then.

We'll leave this in your hands... "

Hearing Mitchell's words, Angie's face suddenly turned miserably white.

She stiffly turned around and looked. The man in the gray suit nodded sharply, and his face was expressionless as his gaze fell on Angie's body.

"Now, on behalf of the Security Bureau, I officially charge you with the crime of undermining national security. You have just shot a gun illegally and have become a serious threat. Please come with us..."

Although it was said very politely, there was no room for negotiation.

At the words, the people around Mitchell came up and forcefully put her in

handcuffs.
The Security Bureau.

Even the police were skipped over. The Security Bureau was the most fearful entity for arms dealers. It was the most difficult place to deal with. That was the only place where favors and money could not reach. How could Eric be so thorough? When they were about to take Angie away, she suddenly struggled. Her face twisted in a grimace. "How dare Eric set us up like this? Did he forget that Charles is still in our hands? Does he not even care about his father's life?" Mitchell smiled indifferently. "Caleb entered the country three hours ago disguised as a businessman. The moment he got on the plane, the joint operation planned between the countries to fight against terrorists had already begun. As luck would have it, in a small village in the west of South Asia, a stubborn criminal gang was thoroughly beaten down, and several hostages were saved. One of them just happened to be Eric's father, Charles Ferguson."

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1528

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Read Chapter 1528 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

At Mitchell's words, Angie seemed to be drained of her strength. There was nothing left to support her body. She felt as if she had fallen into an ice cellar, freezing her to the bone. She was clueless. Mitchell's short words and plain tone were like a disaster to her. With Caleb's reputation, almost no one dared to provoke him. He was an arms dealer on the surface, but he was not that clean in private either. Clean people could not get a foothold in countries abroad. He sold weapons and trafficked drugs. He sold people and also killed them. Caleb was a man who did any atrocity and was inextricably linked to terrorists. Countries hated him to the core, but without proof, he remained as stable as ever. No one knew where her father's home base was. The international police had raided several bases through informants, but none of them were real.

He basically never showed up, except this time... They unexpectedly lost to Eric. Angie felt like a fool for coming here and throwing herself into the net. Ridiculous. Absolutely ridiculous! She turned her head fiercely and stared at Mitchell gloomily, as if she was looking at another person. Her voice was hoarse and dark. "I'll kill you. I'll kill you all!" Mitchell did not react. He watched Angie being taken away and disappeared from his sight. Then, he slowly sighed in relief. The stiff atmosphere instantly relaxed, but the banquet hall had long been silent. All the people had left, so it was cold and quiet. It was a completely different scene from the laughter from before. A bodyguard in disguise came over. "Mitchell, the guests have all left safely, but

Ms. Quimbey is still at the door looking around..." Mitchell laughed. He paused with a few hints of amusement in his gaze. "Leave her be. Ms. Quimbey loves to watch the fun. Just let her watch." Besides, news here would reach Nicole's ears sooner or later. Why should he be worried about how to spread it? Eric did not have any intention of getting married to a woman who was not Nicole. He wondered if Nicole would feel touched if she learned about this. On the way to the airport. The sky was dark and chilly. There were barely any pedestrians on the street, and there were only a few cars around. However, looking over, Caleb saw several black cars lined up in the middle of the road in the night, looking like giant beasts in the street light. The surrounding silence and the loud noise just now formed a strong contrast. The sound of the gunshots seemed to pierce the sky. However, it was only for a few seconds. Caleb entered the country with a fake identity, but his car was stopped when he was halfway there. Four cars surrounded him front and back, so he had no direction to escape. He knew that he had fallen into a trap. Gun control in Mediania was extremely strict. He had thought of all possible methods and could only bring a pocket handgun used for self-defense. He also had confidence. After all, Angie sent him a message and told him to come over without worrying. With Eric's power, how could he be in danger? However, he was too careless. What if the danger was from Eric? The person from the car in front came down. From his height and figure, it was clear that it was Eric. Caleb was furious. Without saying a word, he pulled out his gun and shot at Eric... However, the surrounding people reacted extremely quickly. His car was shot at until it looked like Swiss cheese, and he did not even have the power to fight back. It would be worth it if he could kill Eric. After the intensive shootout, Caleb pushed the car door open, ready to fight to the death.

However, he watched as the person he hit slowly raised his head. There was an obvious scar on his forehead which he had not noticed before since it was hidden by the night. Suddenly, Caleb's face went white. That was not Eric Ferguson.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1529

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Read Chapter 1529 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

"Put your hands up, Caleb!" Someone shouted loudly. Caleb glanced around. He was surrounded by people wearing special police outfits. They came prepared. His heart continued to sink. He already knew that he was at the end of his rope. He subconsciously looked at the car. It was dark, so he did not know what he was

looking at.

In a few seconds, he made a decision and gritted his teeth, running in the nearest direction with his gun raised. His aura was intimidating, and the kind of reckless energy he had was most in line with his identity.

He would not let people kill him that easily. He was Caleb, the king of Southeast Asia.

He would not easily admit defeat. "Bang— Bang— "

Firing several shots in quick succession, Caleb confirmed that he had made the hit and ran fast.

However, in less than two minutes, he was shot in the calf.

He fell to his knees with a thump. His face was pale.

At that moment, everyone gathered around him, and countless guns were pointed at him. Smoke filled the air, and the smell of death approached him. He subconsciously glanced back at the car he had just been in and looked at the darkness behind it.

How nice...

Slowly, the corners of his lips pulled up in a relaxed smile.

He was taken away and the road was quickly cleaned up.

In this peaceful country, what happened earlier seemed like something that only happened in movies.

It was as if it was just a dream.

It was crisp and clean, and traffic smoothly returned to the road. It turned out that the road was temporarily closed earlier. Cars could leave but could not enter. In a car not far away.

Eric's eyes were dark and gloomy as he looked in the direction earlier. His thin lips were pursed, and his chill was intimidating.

The person in the passenger seat looked back and breathed a sigh of relief.

"Ferg, it ended smoothly, right? Caleb was arrested, and Uncle Charles was sent to a hospital in Liberty for medical treatment. We can finally have a good sleep. Our plan went perfectly!"

The one who spoke was Keith.

Eric's gaze narrowed. There was no trace of joy in his dark eyes.

"Are you sure that the people who came were just Caleb and his driver?"

Keith paused for a second. "Yes, the clues provided by our information were correct, and there's nothing wrong with the name list on the plane. It was just him and his driver. The driver was also taken away just now..."

Eric did not speak. The silence was frightening. There was no movement for a few seconds.

Keith pursed his lips, suddenly feeling his throat dry.

"What do you mean? Ferg, do you suspect... What did you see?"

Eric withdrew his eyes and lowered them. His tone was cold and heavy.

"I saw someone run away from the car..."

As soon as his voice fell, the air became so quiet that their breathing was cautious.

Keith's face suddenly changed.

Everyone knew that this plan was flawless and foolproof.

Caleb's identity was special. Doing anything to him would cause a butterfly effect that affected everything else. There were too many interests involved with him.

The arrest in Mediania was also a secret operation approved directly by special channels of special departments. If not for the cooperation of the various departments, his plan would not have gone so smoothly.

However, if such an important person ran away, there was no doubt that his revenge would be overwhelming when it came.
The unknown danger seemed to instantly invade the security of his body. Eric keenly felt it. There would be trouble in the future.
That man ran extremely fast.
To be able to slip away under the noses of a group of special police meant that his skills were much stronger than Caleb's.
Keith did not speak for a moment. He also knew what Eric's words meant. They lived so well here that they forgot that the jungle was surrounded by danger and was always infested with beasts.
Did they still have the courage to fight those beasts? Keith opened his mouth and closed it again.
He did not know what to say. He felt like his body had been stripped of all its bones, and he remained weak and limp there.
He forgot all about the elation and excitement from just now...

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Boss Chapter 1530

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Read Chapter 1530 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

It was a rare night for Nicole and Clayton to relax, so they went to watch a movie. Today's movie was not very popular. Nicole and Clayton spent money on two tickets to buy out the entire hall.
Clayton very firmly chose a horror film and claimed that the unrealistic feeling was a kind of enjoyment.
Nicole looked at him like she had just seen a ghost.
Clayton smiled helplessly. "Fine, it's because no one watches this film. I don't like places with too many people."
This reason was normal enough. Nicole smiled and agreed.
They ate a lot of dessert before coming, so they could not eat any more snacks like popcorn.
Clayton thought the same.
Thus, the two of them walked in empty-handed, looking like a cool and reserved couple.
A surrounding college couple watched. They were a little jealous and pouted in envy.

"That guy is so good-looking, but he's also weirdly stingy."

The guy said to the girl.

The girl looked at her boyfriend and scoffed. "With his looks, it's okay to be a little stingy..."

The guy was speechless. The movie started.

Nicole was planning to concentrate on the movie when Clayton pulled her hand and squeezed it with a smile.

"I'm worried that you're afraid. You can close your eyes."

Nicole said, "You think too much." However, she did not pull her hand out.

Clayton's hand was warm, delicate, and slender, like a work of art.

She felt expensive being wrapped in a work of art. A while later, her phone rang.

Nicole ignored it. It rang again.
Countless messages came flooding in.

She glanced at it. It seemed like Yvette said something in the group and also chatted with her privately. Seeing the gg + unread messages on the app, Nicole found it a pain to read and did not want to click on it.
The movie had a suspenseful scene. A person in red clothes suddenly appeared on the screen from the bottom, bringing a visual impact that was indeed creepy. Even Clayton stiffened for a moment.
His expression was slightly frozen. Nicole found it funny.
Yvette kept sending messages and even called her.
Nicole was speechless as she looked at the barrage of messages that seemed to have no end in sight and felt a headache.
Clayton patted her hand and let go.
He looked at Nicole with a smile. "Did you receive a call? Maybe it's something urgent."
Would Yvette have anything urgent?
Nicole paused and nodded. "Okay, I'll be right back."
She could not decline the call. Yvette would not let her off.

Yvette went to Eric's engagement ceremony. She wondered what gossip Yvette heard for her to be so eager to share it with her.
However, Nicole swore that she really did not want to know.

Nicole walked lightly to the front corner and picked up only when the sound inside did not affect the audio of the call.
"Nicole, you finally answered my call!"
Yvette's excited and suppressed voice rang out. Nicole could basically imagine her gossipy face.
She smiled.
"Ms. Quimbey, what are you doing? Don't you know that the only alternative to not working late at night is going out on a date?"
They were basically family, so she spoke bluntly.
Did Yvette not feel guilty for interrupting her best friend's date?
Other people would, but not Yvette!
Yvette laughed. "Sorry, your date doesn't matter since you can just go on another date later. Let me tell you. I just came back from the venue. I'm still downstairs in the hotel. Do you know what happened?"
"Not even soap operas can act like this. Take a guess..."
Nicole snorted. "No, thanks. If you don't tell me, then forget it. I'm hanging up!"
"Wait wait wait. I'll tell you! Eric didn't show up at the scene at all. There were people from the Security Bureau among the guests who took Angie away. They actually arrested her! The most exciting thing was that I was downstairs and heard gunshots! Thrilling, isn't it?"