

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2043

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Chapter 2043

Chapter 2043 Heard the thorn in Nicole's words, Julie winked at her embarrassedly. Nicole looked at Julie's face, that is to say, she would not continue to be embarrassed. However, Clarissa heard Nicole's dissatisfaction and realized her rudeness. Clarissa smiled and said, "I'm sorry, I just reacted subconsciously, Miss Stanton, don't mind."

Clarissa took out her business card and introduced herself seriously: "Although I have just returned to Liberty, I have already registered with HY Law Firm. If you need anything, you can come to me at any time."

Nicole raised her eyebrows, looking at her appearance, she couldn't find anything wrong. She took it with both hands, glanced at it, and smiled: "Okay, HY Law firm is the best law firm in Atlanta and the best lawyers in this law firm can guarantee the basic rights of us people."

Julie quickly matched her words: "That's not true, Miss Clarissa won the grand prize of the debate competition abroad. She is a very good person. It's not too lucky that the crew can invite her this time." The two looked at each other and smiled, understanding each other's thoughts very tacitly.

Clarissa originally received a job from the crew, and she came here for entertainment. Because Julie spoke and acted smoothly and thoughtfully, which made people feel very comfortable. So Clarissa had a good impression of Julie, so she stayed and said a few more words. Naturally, there was nothing to say about Julie's contacts.

Clarissa wanted to develop her own business in Atlanta, and naturally she would not let these relationships go. So she followed Julie to come here for recreation. Unexpectedly, as soon as Clarissa said her plan, Julie knew that she would introduce a noble person to her. No one expected that this noble person was Nicole.

If Clarissa had known it was her, She would not have taken the initiative to contact her. Clarissa's gaze lingered on Nicole and Julie. Knowing that their relationship is good, Clarissa was careless and didn't know in advance. Wherever she goes, it was Nicole.

Because of Eric, Nicole always had a trace of grudge in her heart. She felt inferior to her. Thinking about how Nicole rescued Eric's son in front of everyone's eyes that day, she felt disgusted in her heart. How could she face Eric and his son so calmly? But she

couldn't do it by herself. She hated to meet Eric. She was still a little arrogant in her bones.

If she is allowed to say good things in front of Nicole, it would be better to kill her for that feeling of inferiority. Thinking about this, Clarissa raised her eyes and said to Julie, "I suddenly remembered that I have something to do at home. It's getting late.

I'll go back first. If anything happens, you can contact me at any time." Julie raised her eyebrows, but she didn't expect Clarissa to leave, "Then I'll drop you." Julie took her key but Clarissa refused with a smile: "No, the driver came to pick me up at home, you can continue playing."

After Clarissa finished speaking, she looked at Nicole for a moment, nodded, turned and left. Julie knew that she had been in this circle for a long time, and knew that Clarissa with a little background who just entered the industry has a temper.

Julie didn't catch up to see her off, she just stood there with Nicole and watched Clarissa leave. When Clarissa disappeared completely, Julie clicked her tongue and frowned: "That's not the case just now, did you offend her?" Nicole raised her eyebrows and spread her hands innocently: "The second time we met, the first time we spoke."

—So, how could Nicole have the chance to offend Clarissa? Nicole smiled and folded her hands: "The top students who just graduated, haven't been polished yet, they are quite arrogant." Julie: "Originally, I wanted to develop and let her be a free consultant for my company. It's good, it's gone." She sighed regretfully.

Nicole glanced at her and jokingly said, "You and Kai are really a natural match.

One makes money and the other saves money.

Do you know where the money is saved?" Julie looked at Nicole ignorantly, and said, "Where did you go?" Nicole casually brushed her hair: "Leave it all to me to squander it!" Julie took a breath and put her arms around her neck: "I forgot You little money fan!" Nicole laughed loudly, the two of them quarreled wantonly, attracting the attention of many people.

When Clarissa walked to the door, she remembered to call the driver to pick her up. The process of waiting for the driver was a bit cold

. But she won't go back. She knew very well that she didn't bother to be with Nicole, so naturally the new friend she just met wouldn't have more dealings with.

Listen to the laughter inside, she just felt harsh. She observed Nicole up close, not only she was beautiful but also she had a very attractive voice and appearance, and her eyes sparkled when she smiled, as if she had broken diamonds.

When joking with acquaintances, the tacit understanding was also humorous, and the irresistible style was agile. –was this why men go through fire and water for her? The honor in the school has always been the capital of Clarissa's pride. She always felt that she would be a good person after school. But facing Nicole, she always had a dwarfed sense of inferiority.

This feeling made Clarissa angry and jealous in her heart. So no matter who she relies on for her career, she will not have anything to do with Nicole.

But she was very helpless, and Gerard's company was on the right track. In the legal industry, there were not many human resources.

So Clarissa rejected Gerard Lichman's offer to find her a relationship.

She wanted to rely on herself and let others, like Eric, look up to her. The driver came over after nearly 20 minutes, and apologized repeatedly: "Miss, I'm really sorry, it was Mr. Lichman who asked me to drop off a client temporarily, so I was delayed." Clarissa nodded and didn't say more and got into the car.

A little shivering from the cold, Clarissa didn't say a word. The driver looked at her with a gloomy face, and didn't dare to say anything more.

He called Gerard when he got in the car: "Mr. Lichman, yes, I have already received the lady." Nicole and Julie said a few words, feeling Unfinished. Nicole simply invited Julie to go to her place, and let Clayton go home and accompany him to talk about it. But Julie refused decisively.

She pointed to her mobile phone: "Please, I also have a night life. Since I have no business, I have to go home." Nicole raised an eyebrow, "Is Kai coming to pick you up?" "Kai is here now. Our crew is a consultant, he is very busy, and he is probably still working overtime now."

Nicole smiled: "Why doesn't he just become a director?" Julie: "He said that if he became a director, he would be bald, and he would not die." Julie spread his hands and felt helpless. Nicole took her to the door: "The day after tomorrow, Yvette's plane, let's go pick her up together?" Julie: "Sure, contact me then."

Nicole waved her hand, and Julie's car was parked not far away. She didn't wait for anything, just turned around and went back to the room. It's quiet inside, and she could hear the gurgling sound of water... "Clayton?" "Husband?" No one answered, did it go wrong? She was surprised.

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Chapter 2044

Chapter 2044 Hearing someone inside snort lightly, lazily and complaining: “You still know how to come back?”

It was Clayton’s voice.

–Maybe he’s already soaked in it?

Nicole breathed a sigh of relief, conscious of her guilty conscience: “Don’t worry, I’ll be right there.”

Thinking of the delay, she immediately went to change her clothes and walked out barefoot.

When she walked near the hot spring pool, she felt the feeling of hot air, and the whole body was warm and hot, and the pores seemed to be opened, which was very comfortable.

The floor was a log-colored pattern, and the surrounding of the hot spring pool was covered with white gauze, which is very artistic.

Nicole walked over, and there were cobblestone-paved ground patterns nearby, each of which was crystal clear.

Stepping on the warm feeling instantly rises from the soles of the feet, and the pores are further opened.

The sound of the hot spring water was very pleasant.

Nicole walked over, but did not expect the hot spring pool to be so big.

In the white fog, Nicole didn’t even see where Clayton was?

Nicole called out, but no one responded.

Just the next second, suddenly a pair of hands hugged her from behind.

It was Clayton. He squeezed her waist, with a slight dissatisfaction on his face: “You are saying hello? I thought you were going out for supper.”

Nicole let down her guard with a guilty conscience, turned around, and saw him dressed in white in a bathrobe, sitting there with a half-naked chest, the appearance of a beautiful man taking a bath.

The lights were bright, the pool was filled with mist, and a lot of petals were sprinkled on it. The aroma was transpiring, and Nicole was soft in his arms.

Nicole smiled and put her arms around his shoulders: "As you know, it takes three days and three nights to talk between best friends."

Clayton snorted coldly, expressing incomprehension. He pointed to the box next to him: "Let's see if there is something you like?"

Nicole looked over: "What? Essential oils?"

Nicole glanced at it, not only that, but also a lot of health care items, as well as family planning supplies.

She don't know if it was specially prepared for them, or if they all have it.

In short, Nicole's ears turned red unconsciously.

This hot spring club was too serious.

Nicole pushed Clayton away and said, "No need for anything else, the petals are enough."

She could smell that the petals were not ordinary flowers either. They were probably air-freighted flowers from abroad, and the varieties could not be cultivated in domestic soil.

She didn't expect this boss to be so troublesome?

Clayton put Clayton next to him. Although he was a little distracted, he also wanted her to relieve his fatigue.

There was a chat between them.

Clayton: "You know, it's with Kai?"

"No, it's with another person named Clarissa. We should have met. At the auction that day."

Nicole chatted non-stop, she likes to chat very much, Clayton is not too annoying, and listens very patiently.

Clayton: "Oh, so her attitude towards you is not normal?"

Nicole nodded and shook his head again: "I couldn't tell, maybe my intuition was wrong."

Clayton smiled, suddenly thinking of something, he didn't intend to. He asked, "Did this Miss Clarissa also go to Mr. Ferguson's funeral in the morning?"

Nicole shook her head: "I don't know, I didn't meet her, because kai and I left in less than half an hour."

Clayton nodded thoughtfully.

Nicole played with the water for a while, and unknowingly, tilted her head and wanted to fall asleep.

Clayton was still thinking about the words she asked in the car.

How can he let her fall asleep at ease?

Clayton deliberately touched her shoulder, looked at her sleepy eyes, raised his hand to press her head, and asked her in a low voice: "Baby, did you remember what I said before, if one day, you change your mind?"

His movements were neither light nor heavy, as if he was groggy, making her feel like she was out of her body.

She put a feeble hand on the shore, humming.

Clayton said in a deep tone, "Then have you changed your mind?"

After Nicole asked, her heart throbbed, and she instantly woke up.

It's just that she wasn't that obvious.

But it was clear in her heart like a mirror.

Clayton was still thinking about what she said in the car?

Nicole felt a little regretful that she asked that sentence redundantly.

But Clayton was still waiting for her answer.

She didn't hesitate, and said in a daze: "No, I will always like Clayton."

She opened her eyes slightly, and her eyes were sleepy due to the mist of the hot spring, and the water was moist. On her face, she pulled a smile and touched his handsome face: "Are you satisfied with this answer?"

Clayton paused, and his hand felt a little heavier. He bowed his head and pressed Nicole's neck and kissed it, hurriedly and violently.

Nicole could only respond softly, Clayton didn't plan to let her go easily.

Clayton's eyes were dark, and he looked at her darkly and deeply: "Nicole, I have only you. Even if you change your mind, you have to stay by my side."

His voice was low and hoarse.

Nicole paused and smiled, "Because I'm too attractive, you have to be vigilant at all times."

Clayton's eyes flickered, and his originally cold expression slowly shattered, and finally floated up a bit smile.

He reached out and pinched the sensitive soft flesh on her waist. Nicole couldn't help it, it was so itchy, she laughed.

The two of them quarreled for a while, and the laughter was mixed with the sound of water, and the man responded in a low voice.

They had been soaking for a long time, Clayton looked at her smiling and charming look, and he really wanted to eat her in one bite.

After making her laugh for a while, his eyes gradually darkened.

Feeling that it was almost done, Clayton held Nicole on his lap, and slowly rubbed her favorite bath bubble on her body, euphemistically calling her: help.

Nicole couldn't see through it, but she didn't say anything, after all, she really didn't have the strength.

Leaning on him, she breathed weakly in his ear.

This kind of appearance can't be resisted by any man, let alone Clayton.

Nicole leaned her under him, but in the next second, her legs suddenly became weak, she couldn't stand, she slid down, and her face turned pale.

Clayton was startled for a moment, and quickly carried her up.

Seeing that her face was not quite right, Clayton didn't care about anything, so he immediately called someone to call a doctor.

Nicole held his hand helplessly, and said weakly: "It's nothing, I've been soaking for a long time, and I'm still laughing without oxygen. It's just a little uncomfortable. It'll be fine in a while."

Clayton glanced at her and gritted his teeth secretly: "You still hooked me if you know I'm uncomfortable?"

Nicole refused to admit it: "Who hooked you?"

Clayton gritted his teeth angrily, but for the sake of her weakness, he didn't care about her.

The hot spring had not yet opened, so naturally everything was carefully prepared.

Coincidentally, one of the guests invited by the manager was a doctor. When The doctor heard the movement, he ran over immediately...

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Chapter 2045

Chapter 2045 Clayton changed Nicole into a pair of pajamas and carried him to the bed in the lounge, covered with a thin quilt.

The doctor looked at it, breathed a sigh of relief, and looked at Clayton and Nicole meaningfully: "Mr. Sloan, Miss Stanton is a little hypoglycemic, it's okay, the main reason is that the soaking time is too long, um... I'm too excited, the blood supply to the heart is insufficient, so please take it easy."

He said it euphemistically, but both Clayton and Nicole understood.

Nicole wished she could hide under the quilt.

Clayton was very calm, he just glanced at Nicole casually, then thanked the doctor, and sent him out the door.

Not long after, a bottle of water was sent in.

Clayton took it in a hurry and handed it to Nicole: "Do you need me to feed you?"

Nicole blinked, her lustrous eyes twinkling: "You don't explain, how embarrassing..."

Clayton sighed deeply: "What to explain? It's me who is wronged, obviously I didn't do anything, I didn't say anything, and I was shocked..."

Nicole turned away and pouted: "I'm a patient."

Clayton lowered his eyes at her and said with a deep smile: "If it wasn't for the sake of you being a patient, I wouldn't let you go, open your mouth..."

After feeding water into her mouth, Nicole was instantly energized, she pushed him away suddenly, and the water in her mouth was too late to spit out, so she could only swallow it.

There was an indescribable expression on her face.

Clayton smiled: "It seems to work well, just take a sip?"

Knowing that Clayton was intentional, Nicole didn't care about him because he was wronged tonight.

She lied back down again, without the slightest drowsiness.

Clayton was still sitting there, throwing the rest in the trash can.

Nicole blinked: "I want to eat oranges."

Clayton paused, not understanding her sudden thought.

However, he still frowned and took out his mobile phone: "Australian citrus do you eat most often?"

Nicole smiled: "The most common one will do, just to suppress the taste in your mouth."

Clayton smiled helplessly and laughed: "Wait, I'll go out and have a look."

If he remember correctly, there seem to be oranges in the lobby.

Seeing Clayton coming out, the manager hurried to greet him: "Mr. Sloan, is Miss Stanton okay? We really didn't take good care of it today."

Clayton was more reasonable, after all, this matter was their own reason.

Clayton: "It's nothing, low blood sugar, just lie down for a while, the hot spring is good."

The manager: "You're satisfied, why do you want to eat oranges? This is for temporary guests. If the businessman wants it, I have imported ones in my office. The fruit, I'll have someone deliver it?"

Clayton smiled and weighed the orange in his hand: "It's alright, don't bother."

"Then if you need anything, please contact me again." The manager With a wink, seeing that he was not angry, and he didn't leave with Nicole, he knew that this little episode was nothing.

Clayton entered the box, but Nicole did not follow.

Nicole sat down with the phone, watched him come in, and put the phone aside with a smile.

Clayton glanced at her and sat beside her.

Slowly peeling the orange, the rich juice from the orange peel splashed out, and the fragrance of the green orange instantly melted into the air.

Refreshing, thorough, sweet and sour.

His fingers are clean and slender, and after peeling it off, the orange peel is like a slowly blooming petal, beautiful and even.

He opened a flap and handed it to Nicole's lips, "Here..."

Nicole paused, then lowered her head and bit it.

Oranges were slightly sour, but just right.

Nicole raised her eyes and swallowed, and when she was feeding it again, she reached out to take it, but instead handed it to Clayton's mouth.

Clayton was stunned.

Under the urging of her eyes, Clayton lowered his head and bit it, swallowed it, and stretched his brows with a slight smile on his face: "Why, don't you want to eat?"

His voice was gentle, with a bit of depression. Merry means.

Nicole smiled, "After eating my oranges, you won't be mad at me, right? I know you've been brooding over what I said in the car all night, but look, I'm so wrong, you don't worry about it, I'm just saying it casually."

Clayton's eyes darkened, and his eyes flickered, but he said more: "So, you're admitting your mistake? I've been waiting for you all night. You dismissed me in one sentence?"

Although Nicole was guilty, she had never lost in a quarrel. She stretched out a finger and smiled: "Don't worry too much about my details. My attitude is good, my dear, help me get my clothes, I want to go home."

Nicole stretched her waist, not forgetting to call Clayton.

Clayton smiled playfully, lowered his head and stroked his brow bone, and could only stand up resignedly: "Okay, my wife."

Although she can rest here, the conditions were not comparable to those at home.

Nicole was not someone who can feel wronged. Even if it's too late, he's finished enjoying what she should enjoy, and she still wanted to go home and rest.

It was very late when the two of them got home, and only then did they realize that the children couldn't wait for Daddy and Mummy, so they fell asleep angrily.

...

Miss Yvette took the plane early in the morning and called her friends when she got off the plane.

Nicole bears the brunt.

But Nicole slept late last night, didn't get up, and forgot about picking up the plane.

Julie had pinned all her hopes on Nicole, and she didn't go.

Clayton went to the company early in the morning and didn't let anyone wake her up.

As a result, Nicole was called by the phone vibrating early in the morning. When she picked up the phone, she heard Yvette ask her dissatisfiedly, "I said Miss Stanton, did you forget your best friend's plane today? Can you bear me standing alone at the airport waiting for you?"

Nicole paused for a while, and instantly woke up. "Wait for me...Lance didn't pick you up?"

Yvette coughed twice and cleared her throat: "He's back at the headquarters. He's in a hurry but that's not the point, husband and girlfriend can be it the same thing?"

Nicole smiled, "Okay, just wait, I'll pick you up right now."

After she finished speaking, she called Julie.

Julie was also agitated.

Everyone really can't test Miss Quimbey's temper.

Twenty minutes later, Nicole picked up Julie and set off.

In fact, it took only twenty minutes for Yvette to come back by herself. But she pays attention to the sense of ritual.

It was not until ten o'clock that Nicole and Julie arrived near the airport.

As soon as she called, Yvette couldn't bear her temper, and ran to the basketball court near the airport to watch people play.

The two searched for a long time before they found the slender figure, standing outside the basketball court, leaning on the railing, smiling and looking at the sweating... little fresh meats.

Nicole and Julie both found reasons to defend as they thought Yvette would lose her temper.

As a result, Yvette glanced at them lightly, and was slightly dissatisfied with their unhurried makeup and hair: "You are so bright, you didn't even make up!"

Julie raised her eyebrows and said quickly, "That's because we are born with Beautiful."

Nicole nodded repeatedly: "Yes, yes."

Yvette smiled.