

## Chapter 936 You'll Regret It

Besides saving Nicole twice by luck, Eric really could not figure out what else Clayton had for her to like him.

That was gratitude, not love.

He wanted to let Nicole recognize that clearly. Do not be fooled by him just because of gratitude!

Nicole was silent for a few seconds before her voice lowered.

"I'm together with him because I know what kind of person he is, but I don't have to explain it to other people."

Lil Michael's existence could be considered a stain to Clayton.

However, Nicole never minded it. She only felt heartache on behalf of Clayton.

Eric's fist tightened and loosened.

His voice was hoarse. "I can also risk my life for you, Nicole..."

His tone was almost pleading.

Nicole's eyes moved slightly as she looked at him coldly and seriously.

looked at him coldly and seriously.

“Mr. Ferguson, it has been proven that we’re not suitable. Please stop wasting your time on me. I hope that our relationship will just remain as business partners...”

Just as she spoke, Clayton could not hold back anymore and came forward. He reached out to place his hand on her shoulder, bringing a faint chill.

“The driver is here. Shall we go?”

Nicole nodded and could feel Eric’s cold and stern gaze.

“Goodbye, Mr. Ferguson.”

“You’ll regret this, Nicole.”

Eric gritted his teeth as he spoke, his despondent and upright figure slightly ruthless.

Nicole frowned and did not want to say anything, but Clayton was unwilling to leave just like that.

Clayton turned around, smiled, and spoke in a cold and certain voice.

“No, she won’t. She never will.”

"No, she won't. She never will."

That was because Clayton would devote his life to her. He would always cherish and love her. He would not give her the opportunity to regret her decision. 4

Then, before Nicole could react, Clayton held her and left.

When the driver pulled up in front of them, he opened the back door for Nicole and closed it after she went in.

He got in from the other side, seemingly cold.

"Drive."

Nicole felt that Clayton's mood was not quite right. Was he angry?

She gave him a side-glance. "Did you tell Golden Sea Corporation's President that we were leaving?"

Clayton nodded. "I did."

Nicole pursed her lips. A strand of hair fell from her ear, and she was just about to tuck it back behind her ear when she touched Clayton's cool hand.

He moved gently to fix her hair, sighed

He moved gently to fix her hair, sighed lightly, and then pulled her hand tightly to hold in his.

Nervous and apprehensive.

“What’s wrong?” Nicole asked.

He was acting odd.

Clayton’s grip tightened. He looked at her, saying in a low voice, “Nicole, when I watched you two standing together, I suddenly regretted letting you go out.”

He knew how much she used to like Eric, and he also knew how much this was like walking on thin ice.

When he saw her talking to Eric, he suddenly thought, ‘What if Nicole regretted it?’

The fear grew from the bottom of his heart until he rashly barged over and took Nicole away.

That fear was still present.

Nicole was a smart person, so she instantly knew the reason for Clayton’s change in mood.

He was afraid of losing her because she



He was afraid of losing her because she did not give him a sense of security in the relationship.

She used to be like that.

However, now, she was the one who failed to give him enough security. She felt ashamed of herself.

Nicole smiled. "Then you should stop me from going out next time, but Mr. Sloan, you should have some confidence in yourself!"

If she could start over with Eric, how could she have waited until now?

She had separated from Eric. There was no turning back.

Clayton's brow relaxed, and his grip on her hand loosened.

"Nicole, no matter what Mr. Ferguson does, we can't break up, okay?"

Nicole paused and looked at him. Her pretty eyes blinked as she smiled.

"Don't care too much about him. He's not important."

## Chapter 937 He's Married

After Clayton heard her words, the corners of his mouth swelled with a warm smile.

He was completely reassured.

From the beginning, Nicole had never said "I like you" before, but she was already prepared to like him.

That was enough.

Eric was not important. No matter what Eric did, it was impossible for him to get Nicole's heart again.

Clayton held her hand and did not let go.

Although Nicole was not used to it, she did not feel uncomfortable.

Clayton sent her to her door but did not go in.

He looked at her with a gentle smile. "Goodnight, Nicole."

Clayton lived just upstairs, so close to her.

Nicole smiled and waved. "Goodnight."

The two of them stood face to face, no one leaving first.

The two of them stood face to face, no one leaving first.

“You go first?” Nicole suggested.

Clayton said, “You go in first.”

.....

The two of them struggled for a while and Nicole’s face quietly grew red.

The phone in the room suddenly rang, and she sighed in relief. “Okay, I’ll go in first!”

She ran inside as if she was fleeing.

Nicole heard the sound of the door closing and faintly froze. Did she forget to close the door?

Clayton closed the door for her and stood there for a while before slowly leaving.

The phone call was from Yvette. Nicole smiled and answered it.

“Hello?”

The sound of suppressed crying rang from the phone as Yvette sobbed and hiccupped.

“Nicole, I was made a mistress. Sean was  
ready to marry me!”

“Nicole, I was made a mistress. Sean was already married!”

Nicole was stunned. Before she had time to ask, she suddenly heard Sean’s grumpy voice over the phone.

“Who are you calling? Didn’t I tell you that I’ll solve this matter?”

Yvette cried hysterically and cursed at him.

“Solve my \*ss! Who do you think you are? I’m breaking up with you! Nicole, come and pick me up. I’m at—”

Before Yvette could finish, the phone was smashed on the ground and the call cut off.

Nicole called back but got a message saying the phone was turned off.

Her face sank. She looked at her phone that had been blocked and hurriedly went out.

Sean was beside Yvette and seemed to be controlling her freedom.

Nicole called Julie. “Yvette is being controlled by Sean. Do you know where he is now?”



is now!

It was Nicole's fault for not paying more attention to Sean Moore. Yvette would not be so helpless if she had investigated in advance.

Julie was surprised for a moment, and Nicole briefly told her about the phone call earlier.

She thought for a moment. "I remember before that Yvette asked me to help give Sean a gift that she got overseas. I still remember the address. I'll send it to you. We'll meet at the door."

Nicole agreed. There was no time to say anything more. She took the elevator downstairs.

She went straight to the underground car park and drove out, rushing over to the address sent by Julie.

Along the way, she contacted the bodyguards.

Grant called her immediately after she hung up.

Nicole answered it.

Grant's tone was a little anxious. "What happened? Why did you call me?"

Grant's tone was a little anxious. "What happened? Why did you suddenly call the bodyguards?"

Nicole was not surprised that Grant knew about this. There was no time for her to think.

"Yvette is in trouble. She's being controlled by Sean. I'm going over there now to check the situation, so I need manpower."

"Be careful."

Grant hung up after he spoke.

Nicole sighed, her heart feeling a little complicated.

The address was not far away. The security of the high-end neighborhood was naturally stricter, and she was worried that she would be stopped outside.

When she arrived at the door, Nicole looked around and found it somewhat familiar.

As soon as the security guards and bodyguards at the door saw her car, they politely went over and opened the

bodyguards at the door saw her car, they  
politely went over and opened the  
barricade for her.

“Welcome home, Ms. Stanton...”

Oh, she remembered now. She had a  
house here too...

## Chapter 938 Come and Die

Nicole nodded calmly and looked at them.

“My bodyguards will come over to help in a moment. Just let them in.

Then, she drove straight in.

As soon as Nicole got out of the car, she saw Julie who was hurrying over.

The two of them exchanged a glance. Before they could speak, the car behind them suddenly lit up its headlights.

Nicole turned around and looked at the three cars that stopped in front of her.

Then, a dozen people dressed in black shirts and trousers got out. Judging by their stern expressions, it was clear that they were not ordinary.

They were all bodyguards for the Stanton family.

Then, Grant got out of the car and walked over expressionlessly.

“Let’s go...”

Julie looked like she was a little stunned by the momentum but quickly reacted. It



by the momentum but quickly reacted. It was indeed a little risky if it were just Nicole and her.

Nicole did not expect Grant to come over personally, but she did not think much about it. Saving Yvette was more important.

They arrived at the door.

Julie knocked on the door, and the person who opened it was an old woman in her forties. She looked like a servant.

The door opened a small crack.

“Who are you looking for...?”

Nicole asked, “Is Yvette Quimbey here?”

The servant’s face changed slightly. She must have been instructed in advance, and her eyes flashed as she denied it.

“No, she’s not here. I... I don’t know any Yvette Quimbey.”

Heh...

Julie did not have much patience and simply pushed the door open, trying to stride in.

“Yvette, are you there?”

Yvette, are you there?

Right after she spoke, she froze in shock. Two large black-clad men suddenly appeared in front of her.

They looked fierce and extremely stern. Unexpectedly, Sean had bodyguards in his home.

It seemed like Sean was well prepared.

However, the next second, Grant kicked the door open with a dark expression and barged in with his men.

The bodyguards in the house did not expect there to be so many people at the back, and their faces changed slightly.

Nicole followed them in and looked at the servant coldly. "Is Sean not here?"

The servant panicked and gulped, fearful and not daring to answer.

The atmosphere suddenly sank.

Nicole looked at Julie. "Go find Yvette. She must be here!"

Julie nodded and just took a step forward when the bodyguard in front of her blocked her path.

blocked her path.

His expression darkened when he saw so many people behind them. He planned to use Julie as a hostage and make the other bodyguards go out first.

However, before he could touch Julie's arm, he let out a scream. Nicole acted first and raised her feet, sending him flying with a kick.

He did not expect Nicole to suddenly strike.

He got up in shock.

The other person saw that the situation was bad and charged at Nicole, but next to her, Grant did not give him the chance to approach her. In a few crisp movements, he knocked the bodyguard back a few steps.

The surrounding furniture and ornaments fell to the ground.

The Stanton family bodyguards naturally did not sit idly by. They went up and unsurprisingly crushed the two bodyguards with their numbers.

The few remaining people began to search around the house.

search around the house.

The servant's face changed greatly. She took out her phone to make a report.

Nicole did not pay attention to that nanny at all. Then, Julie let out a cry.

"Nicole, Yvette is here!"

Nicole ran over, anxiously watching. Julie pushed the door but could not get it to open. She looked at Julie.

"I heard Yvette's voice. She's in here!"

Nicole stepped over and pushed the door with Julie, but it was useless.

She turned to look at the servant who was standing there in a panic. The maid was still holding the phone in her hand, keeping the call on the line, and Sean's cold voice sounded from the phone.

"Hello, Hellen, has Ms. Quimbey eaten?"



## Chapter 939 Conduct Yourself

Hellen's face was a little pale. Her lips trembled under Nicole and Julie's cold eyes.

"Sir, there are people here..."

Before she could finish, Nicole grabbed the phone. Her eyes were filled with coldness as her tone was clear and icy.

"Sean Moore, come here and die..."

How dare he touch her best friend on her turf? He was really courting death.

Nicole did not have many friends, but her friends were the best. They accompanied her through rain and shine, so she would protect them.

Then, she threw the phone on the ground, shattering it to pieces.

Yvette's whimpers and cries sounded from inside the room, but her voice was very small as if she had no strength left.

Nicole's heart sank. She charged at the door a few times, but it was useless.

Grant signaled the bodyguard to break the door down, but it was no use. The

She pushed the door down, but it was no use. The door was special and could only be unlocked by a key. Otherwise, it would be fully locked.

Nicole's eyes were clear and cold as she looked at Hellen. She held out her hand.

"Give me the key..."

Hellen subconsciously covered her pocket. This little action did not escape Nicole's eyes.

She shook her head and stepped back. "I ... I don't have a key!"

Julie shouted angrily. "Cut the crap and hand it over, or we'll make you!"

"I'm already so old. What are you going to do to me?"

Hellen was pale and terrified.

Nicole smiled coldly. She walked over, a trace of rage on her beautiful face. Her expression was nasty and cold.

"Illegal detention is a crime punishable by law. Do you want to taste prison food at your age?"

She pressed forward. Hellen's face

He pressed forward. Hellen's face changed a few times, already fearful.

Grant gave a look to the bodyguard to the side, who understood and immediately stepped forward. He suddenly and fiercely reached out, yanked her hand, and twisted it back.

Hellen instantly screamed in pain.

The two bodyguards had already been subdued. They were pinned to the ground with their noses bruised and swollen, unable to move.

They could only glare with anger and indignance...

The other bodyguard reached out and emotionlessly took the key from Hellen's pocket before handing it to Nicole respectfully.

Nicole took the key, smiled coldly, and stared at the servant, indifferent to what had just happened.

"But I don't like to trouble the police. I'd rather solve problems by myself. Don't think that you can be shameless just because you're old. I hope that you'll learn to conduct yourself before you leave

Learn to conduct yourself before you leave this world.”

Hellen looked at her dislocated arm and wept bitterly, crying her heart out.

She was really frightened by this seemingly gentle and beautiful young woman and the room of bodyguards.

Nicole glanced at her indifferently, opened the door, and went in to see Yvette.

Sure enough, Yvette was inside. Her tears immediately fell when she saw them enter.

At first glance, who would believe that this was the Yvette Quimbey beloved by everyone in the circle?

Her face was pale and unsightly, and her eyes were red and swollen. She looked completely drained.

When Yvette saw Nicole, her eyes lit up, but then she suddenly froze when she saw Grant behind Nicole.

The atmosphere outside was tense.

Grant walked in and frowned at her. “Can you walk? Let’s get out of here first.”



you walk? Let's get out of here first."

Yvette bit her lip and flung herself onto Nicole with a sob.

It had not been easy for her to let go of Grant, but when she was in danger, the person who came to her rescue was Grant.

How was she supposed to remain unmoved?

Nicole's eyes felt hot. Yvette lay limp on Nicole as if she could not stand on her own.

Nicole snapped her head back to look at Grant.

"It doesn't seem like she can walk. She has no strength."

## Chapter 940 Gave You a Shot

Grant frowned and walked over. His cold face was restrained, and his eyes suddenly saw a small puncture mark on Yvette's arm. His face suddenly darkened.

His voice was extremely cold. "Did Sean give you an injection?"

Needless to say, the circle had a very nasty method of dealing with disobedient girls. It could make them feel drained while they were still conscious. ①

They would not even have the strength to refuse...

Yvette was undoubtedly given such an injection.

Yvette's tears fell silently as she nodded.

She chose him, so she deserved it.

For a moment, everyone sucked in a breath of cold air.

Nicole was shaking with anger, and the air around Grant turned cold.

He walked over and looked at Nicole, holding out his hand.

holding out his hand.

“I’ll carry her. You go first.”

Nicole took a deep breath and touched Yvette’s shoulder. “Don’t be scared, Yvette. Let’s go now.”

Sean would be back soon. If he brought more people along with him, it would be bad news for them.

After all, he was even willing to imprison Yvette. Who knew what other deranged things he could do?

Nicole felt a chill in her heart just thinking about that gloomy, sullen face.

Only someone as simple as Yvette would believe him and develop feelings like fireworks for someone like him.

Yvette’s eyes that had become red and swollen were really pitiful.

She nodded. “Let’s go...”

Grant picked her up bridal style and walked into the living room when he suddenly heard heavy and hurried footsteps at the door.

Sean appeared.

He came quite quickly.

Sean appeared.

●  
He came quite quickly.

When Hellen saw Sean, she cried out in excitement. "Sir, they want to take Ms. Quimbey away. They even beat me up..."

Sean looked at the mess in the room and the two bodyguards who were beaten on the ground. His eyes were dark and cold.

However, his gaze fixed on Yvette in Grant's arms.

"She can't leave," Sean spoke in a sharp tone as he blocked their way.

His expression was ugly as his emotions boiled behind his dark eyes, cold and gloomy.

"Put my woman down, Mr. Stanton."

Grant's bodyguards had already surrounded Sean. His eyes were extremely cold.

"Your woman? Sean, are you still a man? Yvette isn't a woman you can afford to play with. You'd better understand that."

If Yvette was someone unknown, she would not even have the chance to cry even if she was played by Sean.



even if she was played by Sean.

● However, she was not. The Quimbey family was prominent in Atlanta, and Yvette's mother was a famous able woman who reigned over the business world. Who would be disrespectful to her?

Was Sean really that reckless?

Sean looked at Grant coldly and frowned.

"You don't need to care about our business."

He was warning Grant to stay out of their affairs.

Nicole did not want to waste time anymore and looked at him.

"Enough, we'll talk about it later. Let's go to the hospital first."

The bodyguards in front cleared the way, but Sean was hostile. He suddenly kicked the bodyguard aside in a swift and vicious motion.

The bodyguards around charged at him. A bloodthirsty light flashed in his eyes, and his actions were ruthless and decisive. It was clear that he had extraordinary skill. Mere bodyguards did not hold a candle to him

More bodyguards did not hold a candle to him.

Sean knocked down three to four bodyguards in a row and lunged at Grant coldly.

Grant did not move, his face icy.

Nicole secretly got ready on the side.

However, just a few steps away, Yvette suddenly gritted her teeth in Grant's arms and spoke with all her strength.

"Sean Moore, if you dare to touch me, I swear that I'll find a way to kill your entire family! Including your crazy mother!"

## Chapter 941 I'll Divorce

In an instant, Sean's eyes shook, and his movements stalled, and the bodyguards to the side swarmed at him.

Four to five bodyguards pinned his body so he could not move a muscle.

Sean stared at Yvette with a bloodshot gaze.

"I told you that I'll get a divorce. Can't you wait one day?"

Yvette's voice was still hoarse from crying as she let out a heart-wrenching scream.

"F\*ck your divorce! I was really stupid to be fooled by you. Go back and live with your wife. Do you deserve to be with me?"

Why did she not realize before that this man's heart was black?

She wanted to just go up and tear this hypocritical Sean Moore to pieces!

The temperature in the room suddenly dropped.

Sean's gaze trembled fiercely. Grant glanced at him indifferently and walked out in large strides with Yvette in his arms.

When they left, a gust of cold wind entered, empty and deserted.

Sean's expression was extremely ugly. His eyes were dark and cold, and his mood was extremely low.

Hellen stood there, ignoring the pain of her dislocated arm. She looked at him with a face covered with tears and snot.

"Sir..."

"Who told you to do this? Didn't I tell you not to open the door for anyone?"

There was no emotion in his voice.

The more he was like this, the more inscrutable he became, like a bottomless pit of unfathomable depth.

His eye staring at her was like dead water, making her feel suffocated.

Hellen suddenly looked up and saw Sean's gloomy face.

"Don't lie or I'll make it so you lose your



other arm as well.”

Hellen froze. She had seen the power of these rich people before. They never gave others the opportunity to hesitate or backtrack.

Why did she have to suffer like this in her old age?

She hesitated for a few seconds before speaking up with tears in her eyes.

“Your wife asked me to do this. She said that you will be separated from Ms. Quimbey sooner or later, and then I’ll lose my job. If I help her, she’ll let me work for her later. She’ll double my pay and even find a job for my son. All I had to do was find an opportunity to open the door for her people...”

“Her people?”

“Madam said that she would send someone to take Ms. Quimbey away...”

The servant’s voice gradually became smaller.

After hearing Hellen’s words, Sean’s eyes turned gloomy, and he turned around to walk out.

When Yvette left, he felt like his heart was being viciously squeezed.

Should he be glad that Grant and his people came first?

In the hospital.

Yvette went in for a checkup while Nicole and Julie waited outside.

Grant had already left with the bodyguards.

Nicole was just about to take out her phone and ask Logan to investigate Sean thoroughly when her phone vibrated.

It was a call from Clayton.

She paused and picked it up, keeping her voice as calm as possible.

“Hello?”

Clayton said, “I went to bring you a midnight snack, but you weren’t home. Why did you suddenly go out?”

His warm voice was tinged with worry.

Nicole paused. “I’m at the hospital.”

“What happened?” He suddenly became

anxious.

Nicole pursed his lips and explained briefly. She wanted to assure him and let him rest after hanging up. After all, he still had work to do.

However, after she finished speaking, Clayton said without hesitation, "I'm coming to you. Give me the address."

Before Nicole could refuse, Clayton hung up the phone.

He did not even give her the chance to refuse.

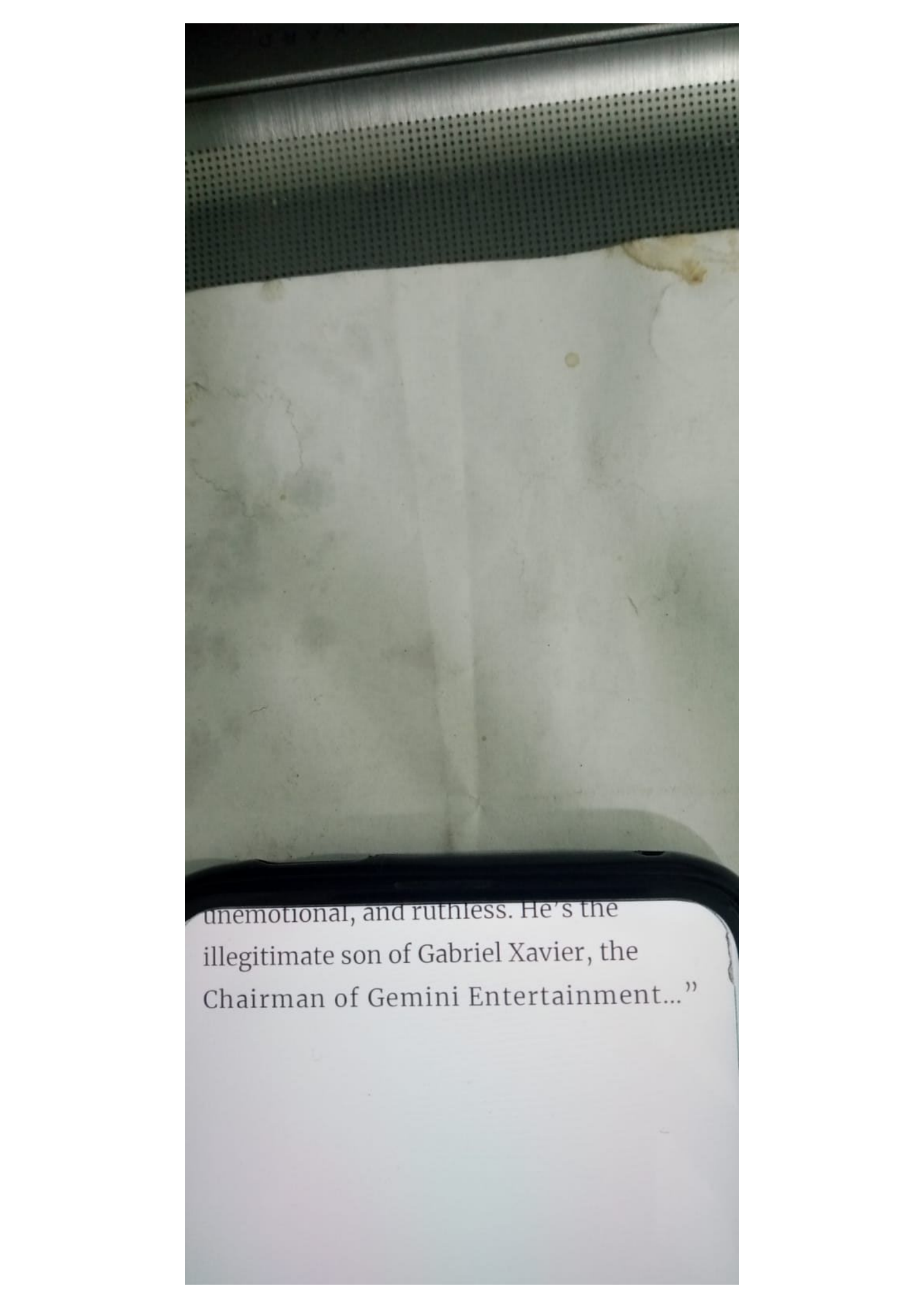
Nicole was speechless.

She never noticed it before, but Clayton's personality seemed to be a little forceful.

With no other choice, she could only send him the location over WhatsApp.

Julie stood up and handed her phone to Nicole.

"I had someone investigate Sean Moore. He knows one of my partners. He said that Sean is sinister, cold-blooded, unemotional, and ruthless. He's the illegitimate son of Gabriel Xavier, the



unemotional, and ruthless. He's the  
illegitimate son of Gabriel Xavier, the  
Chairman of Gemini Entertainment..."



### Chapter 942 Dedicated to Money

Nicole looked at it and her eyes sank.

She remembered it clearly. Ines Xavier, the daughter of Gemini Entertainment, had provoked her recklessly.

Later, Nicole used her family's power to suppress Gemini Entertainment until they were barely lingering now.

“Did Sean hide his last name to avenge his father?”

Julie shook her head. “I don't think it's for revenge. He doesn't have much contact with Gabriel, and this identity doesn't bring him much benefit either. He's backed by his mother's family. The Moore family didn't have a good foundation, especially in the first few years when signs of decline were obvious. However, their situation suddenly changed in recent years, most likely due to Sean's efforts.”

She did not expect that Gabriel Xavier of Gemini Entertainment had such a capable illegitimate son.

He was much stronger than Ines.

Julie paused and lowered her voice, letting out a sigh.

“He’s married with a daughter of a nouveau riche, but it’s rumored that their relationship isn’t good, probably because he dedicated himself to money. He doesn’t even go back to see his wife once a year. Our poor Yvette has really suffered a great injustice!”

Nicole nodded.

Although Yvette loved to play around, she never crossed those moral lines.

Sean was really abominable to put Yvette in such a despicable situation.

After a while.

Clayton came in a hurry.

There was an aggressive chill around him as if the temperature outside had made him colder.

In his hand, he carried a large Hermes bag that he had used for grocery shopping.

Clayton looked at Nicole and handed it over.

"I was worried you'd be cold, so I brought you some clothes."

Nicole took it and saw that although the bag was a ladies' bag, the clothes inside were all male.

Needless to say, the clothes belonged to Clayton.

Clayton paused. "I was in a hurry, and I couldn't go to your place to get clothes, so I could only bring mine. Bear with it for now."

Nicole smiled. She had left in a hurry and was still wearing a formal dress. The windbreaker she wore was no use at all, so these clothes came just in time.

Clayton helped her take it out and put it on, and the two of them looked at each other with a smile...

To the side, Julie clicked her tongue. "My teeth ache when I see you guys like this."

Nicole was surprised. "Why?"

"It's too sweet!"

She really did not hold back. Nicole glared at her, and Julie sized Clayton up with scrutiny.

Clayton buttoned Nicole up and turned to Julie with a smile.

“By the way, you haven’t eaten yet, right? I’ll go buy some food so Ms. Quimbey will be able to eat as well after she wakes up.”

If it were just Nicole and Julie, they would definitely have refused.

It was in the middle of the night. What shops would still be open?

Letting him go out would just be troubling him.

However, he brought up Yvette. There was a mention about Yvette not being willing to eat back at Sean’s place, so she was probably hungry.

Nicole nodded. “There’s no need to go too far. Just buy anything. Come back if you can’t find anything and I’ll ask the butler to send some food over.”

Clayton smiled and nodded, and then turned and ran out.



Julie shook her head.

“Mr. Sloan is really humble with you, but you should be careful. Don’t be blinded by momentary sweetness like Yvette was.”

Nicole smiled. “I know. He’s not that kind of person.” 5

Julie frowned, wanting to say something, but decided not to.

Nicole was different from Yvette, and Clayton was different from Sean.

Yvette was pushed back to the ward by the doctor, her face burning and swollen like a cooked crab, looking really pitiful.

“Doctor, how is she?”

### Chapter 943 I'm Blinded

The doctor smiled. "Ms. Quimbey's body is fine, but there are still residues of the injected drugs in her body. It'll take eight to nine hours for her to fully recover. She's also a little feverish, but we've given her a shot for that, so her fever will subside in a while."

Nicole and Julie sighed in relief.

It seemed like they went there in time.

After the doctor left, the two of them sat there, looking at Yvette who was lying there in a daze.

She seemed to be cursing someone in her dreams. She was scolding Sean.

They vaguely heard words like "scumbag" and "go to hell".

Nicole and Julie exchanged a smile. If another person experienced this, they might feel so agonized that they would want to die.

However, Yvette only thought about revenge!

Less than half an hour later, Clayton

rushed back.

Nicole looked at the logo of the lunch box he was carrying. It looked like it was from a famous private kitchen.

People usually did not even have the chance to get their number to make a reservation, but Clayton made them get up in the middle of the night to cook for him?

Before Nicole had a chance to ask about it, Julie's sharp eyes noticed it.

"Don't you have to book food from this restaurant well in advance? You actually went to them?"

Clayton smiled, gentle and calm.

"Everyone has worked hard, and there's a patient too, so you should eat something good. It just so happens that I'm friends with the owner of this restaurant, so it wasn't hard for him to cook up something."

Clayton put it on the table. "I asked him to make two servings. Leave one for Ms. Quimbey to eat when she wakes up, and you two can eat the other one."

How could Nicole not be proud of such a considerate boyfriend?

Julie was moved by his actions and decided to take back what she said to Nicole about being more vigilant.

Clayton even helped Nicole take the cutlery out. He stopped just shy of feeding her himself.

Nicole sat there, wanting to find a hole to disappear into.

It was fine when he acted like that normally, but Julie was present as well. Did he not know how to hold back a little?

Nicole felt her face burn but pretended to be calm as she talked to Julie.

“Come on. It’ll get cold if we don’t eat.”

Julie calmly walked over and sat down, looking at her with a meaningful smile.

“Why is your face so red? Do you have a fever too?”

Clayton’s movements paused as he looked at her intently.

Nicole dodged his eyes and glared at Julie.



"It's too hot here. Just eat already!"

Julie calmly lowered her head and ate, making Nicole feel a little embarrassed.

Clayton's smile got deeper as a gentle light filled his eyes.

If there were no other people present, he would have asked her if she was shy.

After they finished eating, Clayton silently packed up the items.

Nicole told him to go back, but he shook his head, wanting to stay with her.

He wanted her to go back and rest, but he knew that with her relationship with Yvette, she would not just leave.

Thus, he thought about it and did not speak.

Clayton took a nap in the other room for a while and went back early in the morning to get Nicole a change of clothes.

At dawn, Nicole was lying on a rocking chair, dozing.

Clayton came in quietly but could not bear to disturb her, so he sat there

staring at her, admiring her seriously as if she were a precious painting.

Yvette's fever had gone down, and her body was full of vitality after a night's rest.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw this scene of Nicole and Clayton, which was a bit too much for her to bear.

Her fragile heart almost shattered.

Yvette raised a trembling hand, her hoarse voice destroying this peaceful image.

"Are you two showing off your love?!"

Her words startled the sleeping people awake.

## Chapter 944 She Didn't Like Him That Much

Nicole and Julie, who was on the side, woke up.

Clayton's eyes sank slightly before quickly recovering.

He was not angry. Even if Yvette disturbed Nicole's sleep, it was not on purpose.

Nicole got up and walked over to see Yvette's ruddy and lustrous face. Her eyes were firm and shining, but her voice was still weak.

It was probably because she had not eaten.

"You're awake? How do you feel?"

Yvette seemed to remember what happened earlier, and her eyes dimmed.

Her voice was weak. "I'm hungry."

Nicole and Julie could not help but sigh in relief as Clayton prepared the food and handed it over.

As the two people set up the small table

for her, Yvette mumbled, "Grant isn't here?"

Nicole paused, and Yvette pursed her lips as her eyes flashed.

"I remember that he saved me. I want to thank him personally."

Yvette had already made herself forget the pain of unrequited love.

However, in her memory, it was the first time that Grant protected her like that. It was the first time he held her. It was the first time he was so close to her.

Her dead heart wanted to come back to life again...

What if... What if he also had a bit of interest in her?

For this 'what if', she was willing to give it a try.

Nicole paused when she saw Yvette's expectant gaze.

"Grant has work, but he'll probably come over to see you after a while."

She understood Yvette's thoughts very



well and had no right to judge if they were right or wrong.

Julie sighed from the side. "You really need to polish your eyes. Sean clearly doesn't look like a good person. I told you before, but you thought that I was judging someone by their appearance. You've finally tasted the bitterness now, right?"

Yvette's expression was a little lost for an instant as she spoke in a low voice.

"I was blind. All the things I thought he did for me were just something he used to fool me. When we were trapped in the mountains, it was not that he did not have a helicopter, but that he was afraid that using the helicopter would alert his wife. He would rather let me crawl out of the mud. I was really so blind!"

Julie walked over to pat her shoulder.

"Alright, cut him off cleanly this time and grow wiser since you've learned your lesson."

A trace of rage flashed in Yvette's eyes, and Nicole looked at her calmly.

"If you don't want to just let it go, we'll help you take out your anger until you're satisfied." 1

There was no need for the proud Yvette Quimbey to hold back her anger.

Yvette looked up at her and pursed her lips. "I'll tell you if I need help."

They did not need to be polite.

Nicole smiled, and Yvette took a deep breath. "Okay, I want to eat. Were you guys here all night?"

She looked at Clayton behind Nicole and blinked. "Mr. Sloan, you were here too?"

Clayton smiled and hurriedly said, "I took a nap in the lounge next door. It was these two ladies who worked hard."

Nicole smiled and looked at him. "It's getting late. You should go to work. I'll leave after a while."

Clayton hesitated for a moment, and Nicole clicked her tongue and pushed him out.

"We're gonna have some girl-talk. How will we do that with you around?"

Clayton smiled helplessly. It turned out that he was the third wheel here.

When he was forced out the door, he paused and turned to look at Nicole.

“Then I’ll leave now. Call me if you need anything?”

Nicole nodded eagerly and impatiently.

Clayton smiled gently and did not move, looking like he was reluctant to leave her.

Nicole was completely helpless. Behind her, Julie and Yvette’s gazes burned as they watched the show, making her face feel hot.

Clayton also saw her embarrassment and did not make things hard for her. He simply reached out and pulled her hand, caressing it a little before letting go.

Nicole’s face reddened. Was Clayton taking advantage of her?

## Chapter 945 You Have No Chance

However, before Nicole could react, Clayton already let go of her hand as if nothing happened. He politely nodded to the people inside and then turned to leave with a smile in his eyes.

His back was frank and warm, with not the slightest trace of the small action he just did.

Nicole secretly clicked her tongue at him and turned around.

As soon as she did, she saw Yvette and Julie smiling at her meaningfully.

Julie smiled. "Mr. Sloan moves very quickly. You two are so sweet to each other now. Is the next step discussing marriage?"

Nicole gave her a chastising glare.

"What are you thinking? We should be thinking about Yvette's matters now. You're focusing on the wrong point!"

Yvette could not help but smile. "Your ability to change the topic has improved. Nicole, are you planning on pursuing love instead of your career?"



Nicole opened her mouth seriously.

“Those aren’t mutually exclusive. Of course, I’m career-oriented. Love is just icing on the cake!”

“Love rat!” The two of them spoke in unison.

Nicole touched her nose.

After Yvette finished her meal, Julie received an emergency call from her company. It seemed like something happened.

“Yvette, I have to go to the office so I can’t accompany you. You should be discharged after you finish eating. Why don’t I send you back?”

Yvette’s eyes flashed. “I can’t be discharged. I still have to let my mom see how pitiful I am. Otherwise, she’ll kill me later.”

Julie looked at her helplessly and spoke to Nicole.

“You watch her then? I’ll go now.”

Nicole nodded, indicating that there was no problem.

As soon as Julie left, Grant arrived.

Nicole sent him a text early to tell him that Yvette was fine and asked him to come to visit when he had the time.

She knew that the reason why Yvette was not discharged was that she was waiting for him.

It was like she was stubbornly wanting a result.

Grant knocked on the door and came in.

Yvette's eyes lit up, but instantly dimmed when she saw the person who came in after Grant.

Nicole also stood up, smiling naturally. "Big Brother, Aida, you're here."

She did not expect Grant to bring Aida, but she could not act strangely.

Grant nodded, his expression as cold as ever.

He looked at Yvette. "How are you, Ms. Quimbey?"

Yvette's expression seemed a bit tense, not knowing whether to rejoice or be sad.

The corners of her mouth pulled and she lowered her head, saying in a weak voice, "I'm much better."

Nicole could see the disappointment Yvette was concealing.

Behind Grant, Aida poked her head out. Beautiful and gentle, she gave them a generous smile.

"I hope you get well soon, Ms. Quimbey ..."

Yvette smiled with a pale face. "Thank you, Aida. I didn't expect you to visit me."

Aida's eyes softly glanced at Grant, and she jokingly said, "My car broke down, so he came to pick me up. I originally wanted to wait outside, but he was probably afraid that I would drive the car away, so he dragged me along with him."

Grant looked at her with an exasperated and doting gaze.

"It's not the first or second time you've left me behind. Of course, I have to guard against the third time."

His words were filled with a cherishing

tone.

Aida smiled in embarrassment. The two of them were not showing any intimate behaviors.

However, with just one look, Aida could make Grant's aura approachable.

Yvette's smile was suddenly suffused with bitterness, but she quickly concealed it.

She fiercely lowered her gaze to cover the emotions in her eyes.

Nicole sighed and smiled helplessly.

"Yvette's fever just subsided, and she ate some food, but her body hasn't fully recovered yet, so she doesn't have much energy."



## Chapter 946 Rotten to the Core

Grant nodded, his face expressionless.

“Then get some rest. If you need help with Sean, you can ask Nicole.”

Yvette’s face turned slightly pale. She pursed her lips and suddenly looked up at him.

“Thank you for your help, Grant.”

Grant frowned but still nodded.

“Don’t mention it. You’re Nicole’s friend, and I still have business dealings with your family, so it’s only natural to help you.”

In an instant, the light in Yvette’s eyes disappeared completely.

At that moment, she felt that it was futile no matter how she tried to hide it.

Among the many reasons why Grant helped her, none of it was because she was Yvette.

Yes, what qualifications did she have?

Nicole pursed her lips. “Big Brother, Aida and you should go back to work if you’re

busy. I'll send Yvette home later."

Grant did not really want to stay here, so he nodded and pulled Aida's hand to leave.

Before they left, Aida glanced back at Yvette.

However, there was not much probing in that glance. It seemed there was only gentle politeness.

Nicole went over to close the door and let out a sigh.

Turning back at Yvette, Nicole saw that Yvette's tears had started to flow.

Nicole walked over and watched Yvette's shoulders tremble slightly, but did not make a sound.

Today was probably the end of this unrequited love.

"If you want to cry, then cry. I'll take you home afterward."

Nicole looked at her.

Yvette looked up at Nicole, her eyes filled with tears.

"Nicole, am I too rotten? Is that why he won't even look at me?"

"How could that be?"

Yvette took a deep breath.

"I never dared to say what I like, and I play around with people I don't like all day. Others must think that I'm rotten to the core. I know your good intentions. It was me who thought too much. No matter how many years have passed, the only person in the world who can change him is Aida. Nicole, I'm giving up."

Yvette conceded defeat.

Self-righteous affection would only touch herself. The reason why Grant helped her was because of Nicole.

Why should she lie to herself?

She could not do something like fighting to keep him. Otherwise, she would not have lost her mind in anger because of Sean's marriage.

At the thought of Sean, Yvette wiped her tears, and her face sank slightly.

"I want to be discharged. Nicole, I need a

favor from you.”

Nicole nodded decisively.

“Of course.”

Yvette regained her strength after eating and was discharged from the hospital swiftly.

She took Nicole to a private club.

Just as Nicole was curious why they were here, Yvette spoke up.

“Sean will be here today to sign a contract with Ferguson Corporation. Once the contract is signed, it’ll mean that Sean’s business is officially established in Atlanta. With Ferguson Corporation backing him like a great tree, he’ll gain a foothold very quickly. I have to destroy their cooperation!”

Nicole was speechless.

The moment she heard the words “Ferguson Corporation”, Nicole somewhat regretted coming along.

However, it was too late for her to go, and Yvette would definitely kill her if she did.

Nicole could only brace herself and



follow, even as she regretted it in her heart a thousand times.

‘Please don’t let it be Eric Ferguson...’

Yvette pushed open the door of the room boldly. More than a dozen people sat in the room, including lawyers. It looked very solemn.

Everyone was interrupted by Yvette and could not help but look at the door.

Yvette swept her eyes over and saw Sean, who was equally shocked.

She sneered and threw the bag in her hand on the table in a large movement, not polite at all.

“Eric Ferguson, have you investigated this person you’re signing a contract with? The liquidated assets under his name are falsified, and the cost price given to you was secretly increased by 20 % compared to other companies. He’s treating you like a sucker...”



## Chapter 947 Mrs. Moore

For a moment, the room was shocked.

External cost quotation was confidential, and no one would know unless they were insiders.

“How do you know this, Ms. Quimbey?”

“Is that true?”

“What’s their relationship?”

.....

Sean regained his composure, and he fixed his gaze on Yvette with a deadly stare.

A slightly fat woman sitting next to him looked a little mean. She recognized Yvette and immediately stood up.

“Ms. Quimbey, did Sean not give you enough money? Or are you not satisfied with the amount? What’s your motive for causing trouble now?”

Yvette glanced at the woman and gave a cold laugh.

“We meet again, Mrs. Moore.”

“You act really confident for a mistress. Ms. Quimbey’s skin is really extraordinarily thick. Now that you’ve been dumped, you’re throwing the handle after the blade and throwing mud at us?”

Mrs. Moore looked at Yvette, wanting nothing more than to tear her apart. How dare Yvette show up in front of her?

Yvette was stimulated by the word ‘mistress’ and her face instantly turned ugly.

At that moment, Nicole stepped out from behind the wall and stood next to Yvette with a cold face.

Her eyes were coldly focused on the woman beside Sean.

“Mrs. Moore, please get your facts straight. Yvette was ‘made’ a mistress. With Sean’s wealth and appearance, if he hadn’t taken the initiative to pester Yvette, Yvette wouldn’t have taken a fancy to someone like him at all. You should put a leash on your dog. Don’t let it run out and bite people and then blame others for walking on the streets!”

Nicole’s words were not polite at all.

Mrs. Moore's expression turned nasty in anger.

The people around watched silently as if they knew what was happening, but they had to lower their heads and pretend not to know.

After all, with Nicole around, no one dared to act as if they were watching a show.

Nicole smiled. She could feel a hot gaze from across the room and knew exactly who it was from.

However, she did not look up to see him.

She could only try her best to ignore it.

Yvette also slowed down, looking at the woman and Sean with lukewarm eyes, and said provokingly, "That's right. I have so many boyfriends around me. Why should I need to find a man from the garbage? Sean is the scummiest and worst person I've ever dated. I just didn't expect there to be a garbage collection station beside him."

That sarcasm was close to explicitly saying Mrs. Moore's name.



Nicole paused, not wanting to continue wasting time on the verbal argument. She looked at Yvette and then at the people from Ferguson Corporation.

“You guys can check what Ms. Quimbey said. After all, she wouldn’t go as far as to fabricate a quotation just to destroy your cooperation. I think that Ferguson Corporation won’t be indifferent to a fabricated quotation, right?”

Nicole’s words instantly drew their attention to the key point.

Mrs. Moore obviously panicked...

“Don’t listen to their nonsense. Yvette Quimby isn’t a good person at all...”

“Enough—”

Sean stood up with an unpleasant face, acting indifferent to all of this.

However, when Yvette was about to leave, Sean suddenly stood up.

Sean walked over and took Yvette’s hand out of nowhere. “Come out with me. I need to explain something to you...”

“Sean—”

Mrs. Moore stood there with a pale face, glaring at them with shame and anger.

That little b\*tch Yvette ruined their contract, but Sean did not care?

He took Yvette away in front of everyone. What was that supposed to mean?

It meant that the position of Mrs. Moore would be given to Yvette!

How could she be willing to have her face rubbed on the ground?

Chapter 948 Minimization

However, Sean did not care about Mrs. Moore. He only had eyes for Yvette and pulled her out despite her struggle.

Nicole frowned. She was afraid that Sean would take Yvette away and was just about to chase after them when she suddenly heard Eric's cold voice.

"Mitchell, catch up with Mr. Moore and tell him that the signing of the contract will be postponed indefinitely."

Mitchell was watching all this from the corner and immediately stood up when he was called by name.

"Understood, President."

Was it because he did not want Nicole to go after them?

The moment Nicole hesitated, Eric called her name.

"Nicole..."

She turned around. Eric stood up, his eyes still as sharp and oppressive as ever.

His voice was low and lazy.

"Thank you for telling us this. Otherwise, we would've lost a lot of money after signing with Mr. Moore."

Nicole pursed her lips calmly. "If you want to thank someone, then thank Yvette. It was her information."

To the side, Mrs. Moore looked pale when she heard Eric's words. It seemed their cooperation was no longer plausible. "Mr. Ferguson, how could you not believe us because of a few words from that crazy woman?"

Eric paused and glanced at Mrs. Moore coldly. His eyes were sharp and biting, making Mrs. Moore not dare to look directly at him.

"It's just in case. We have to verify the authenticity. After all, your company has no credibility with me."

Then, Eric left his seat and walked directly to Nicole.

"As a token of my appreciation, why don't I treat you to dinner?"

Nicole frowned and was just about to refuse when he added, "With Ms.



Quimbey as well.”

Why was this man acting somewhat odd?

Eric seemed a little too calm.

However, his eyes were completely dark, so it was impossible to see what was going on in his mind.

Their conversation last night had not been pleasant. At that time, Eric’s emotions were like shocking waves.

She did not believe that he could quietly accept it and then invite them to dinner the next day.

It was strange no matter how she thought about it.

She paused and smiled with calm eyes. “No, we have other things to do. We won’t bother you.”

Then, Nicole turned around and left in her high heels.

Eric’s eyes darkened slightly. His breath sank slightly before he followed her out.

The other people in the room finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Although the cooperation did not work, they all could not breathe when subjected to the low pressure around Eric.

Nicole went out and saw Sean and Yvette talking about something not far away. According to Yvette's hysterical look, she was probably using the most unpleasant words in the dictionary to cuss Sean out.

Since it did not seem like Yvette was at a disadvantage, Nicole did not rush over.

Mitchell was also waiting a short distance away.

Before she could stand still, a familiar biting and low breath appeared next to her.

Eric's voice was raspy and indifferent.

"Sean isn't a simple person. Tell your friend to be careful."

Nicole gave him a side-glance. Eric looked at her and moved his eyebrows slightly, his lips curling up.

"Why? You don't believe me? Now that you're with someone else, have I become a wicked person without redemption? What else did Clayton say about me?"

what else did Clayton say about me?

Nicole frowned. Her face was clear and cold, completely expressionless.

“You don’t come up in our conversations.”

Nicole’s words caused Eric’s face to stiffen fiercely.

The emotions that were hidden and suppressed in the depths of his dark eyes instantly churned.

What was more hurtful than provocation? Disregard.

Eric felt it completely.

There seemed to be countless hands tearing his heart in his chest, about to rip it into pieces.

However, he could only endure it...

## Chapter 949 Please Don't Divorce

Eric looked at her profile which was quiet and beautiful, yet she did not belong to him anymore.

Dark thoughts were always breeding in his heart. If she did not belong to him, should he just ruin her then? 1

.....

Nicole saw that Yvette had finished scolding Sean and walked over when she waved.

Sean's expression did not look good.

They were just about to leave when Sean's voice sounded, hoarse as if he was cut by a knife.

"Yvette, apart from this matter, I've never lied to you. I told her that we'll be getting a divorce in the afternoon. Please ..."

Please wait for me.

Before he could finish, Yvette sneered at him.



“You two are a match made in heaven, so you mustn’t divorce because of me. I was really unlucky to step on dog sh\*t like you. Don’t let me see you in Atlanta ever again, or I’ll beat you up every time I do!”

After playing around for so long, her heart finally decided to settle down and she accepted a man she wanted to keep in her life for a long time.

What was the result?

Haha, that man was already married.

No matter how cheap and how much she loved to play around, Yvette would not cross the line of her morals.

It was not worthwhile!

Yvette dropped the malicious words and pulled Nicole away.

Mitchell looked at Eric standing at the door, hesitating on whether to say it or not, but Eric did not have any intention of going to Sean. It seemed like his decision would not change.

On the way back.

Nicole looked at the furious Yvette and

rubbed her temples.

“Are you still angry?”

“How could I not be?”

“Eric decided to delay the cooperation indefinitely. If what you said was true, their cooperation is ruined. According to Eric’s personality, he won’t give Sean a second chance.”

Yvette’s expression turned slightly better, but then she paused and turned to look at Nicole.

“I didn’t know that Eric would be there. I didn’t expect him to go personally for such a small cooperation.”

Nicole smiled. She knew that Yvette only reacted in hindsight and felt uncomfortable for her.

“It’s fine. It’s not like we can’t meet each other. Interests in the business world are inextricably linked, so it’s no big deal. But maybe Eric was optimistic about Sean. Otherwise, as you said, he didn’t need to go for such a small cooperation.”

Yvette snorted coldly. “That only shows that birds of a feather flock together!”

That one sentence scolded both men, and Nicole also found it quite reasonable.

“Should I send you home?”

“Go to the office. The cooperation between the Quimbey family and Sean must be ended. Even if I’m scolded to death by my mom, I refuse to continue cooperating with such a scumbag.”

Nicole raised her brows and nodded.

In the end, their involvement was not deep, so it was easy to clear their relationship.

If it were Eric and her, it would not simply be a matter of words.

Fifteen minutes later.

They arrived downstairs at Yvette’s office.

Yvette took a deep breath, her face visibly pale. She still did not know how to explain it to her mother...

She pulled Nicole’s hand tightly and did not let go. “I...I’m nervous. I’m scared. Come up with me?”

Nicole was speechless.

Nicole was speechless.

Yvette said weakly, "My mom has always liked you the most. She said that your character is most similar to her. Come up with me, okay?"

Nicole nodded helplessly. "Fine, but I'm not helping you if you get beaten up."

Yvette nodded. She knew that if she was really going to get beaten up, even God would not be able to help her.

The lady at the front desk had a good relationship with Yvette and greeted her with a smile.

"Ms. Quimbey, President Quimbey has been waiting for you upstairs for a long time..."

Yvette's face grew even paler.



## Chapter 950 Marriage

Nicole watched Yvette walk in front and dazedly get on the elevator, her legs still trembling a little.

She suddenly felt some pity for Yvette.

According to Mrs. Quimbey's temper, she might really beat Yvette to death.

Yvette stood at the door and took a deep breath before mustering the courage to push the door in.

"Mom..."

Mrs. Quimbey controlled the whole Quimbey family. She raised Yvette alone, but she was also famous for being a strong and able woman.

Her temper was thunderous, and her character was uncompromising.

Before Nicole went in, several photos were thrown in front of Yvette and fell to the ground.

"Look at what you've done!"

Yvette picked the photos up and had a look, and instantly turned pale.

She had not told her mother about this yet. Unexpectedly, someone had already sent photos of Sean and her together, and the photos of Mrs. Moore causing trouble for her.

When Nicole came in, she also saw the photos.

“Hello, Aunty.”

Seeing that Nicole was also here, the face of the originally furious Mrs. Quimbey instantly eased down.

“Nicole, it’s been a long time.”

Yvette gradually recovered from the shock. She did one wrong thing, and what followed after were all troubles, but she was ready to face it all.

“Mom, I’m here to tell you about what happened, but it seems that someone beat me to it. I have nothing to do with him anymore. I didn’t know that he was married, otherwise, I wouldn’t do such a thing. There are many excellent men around me, so there’s no need for me to betray my morals for Sean.”

Yvette’s righteous appearance seemed to

surprise Mrs. Quimbey, as if she did not expect Yvette to be so confident.

However, after thinking about it, according to Yvette's temper, it was most likely true that she did not know.

"Have you really cut him off?"

Her purpose today was to make Yvette give up on this married man.

"Yes."

Mrs. Quimbey looked at Nicole beside her.

"Is she telling the truth?"

Nicole nodded. "Yes, Yvette came to the office to break off the cooperation between the Quimbey family and Sean. You should know that Yvette won't like someone without morals."

Mrs. Quimbey was silent for a moment before sighing.

"I've already unilaterally terminated the cooperation. It better be as you say. Don't get involved with him in the future. You got into this trouble because you were too self-indulgent!"

Yvette lowered her head guiltily, but she

secretly sighed in relief.

It was clear that her statement had been useful

“However, we can’t delay your matter anymore. It’ll be too unpleasant if word of this matter spreads. Lance Sheldon from Sheldon Corporation will invite you to tea in a couple of days, so try to contact him. Unless he makes a big mistake, you’re not allowed to break up with him!”

Mrs. Quimbey gave Yvette a warning glance.

Yvette was shocked and jerked her head up. “Mom...”

“Don’t call me Mom. All you do is fool around all day. You’re already so old yet you don’t want to take over the company. In that case, find someone competent to take it over for you. Your reputation in the circle will only be preserved if the marriage is announced immediately!”

Nicole listened from the side. Lance Sheldon was the President of Sheldon Corporation. Although he was a little older than Yvette, he was still single.



## Chapter 951 Disturb Me

Nicole was stunned and wondered why Aida Webber wanted to see her.

Since Aida was her soon-to-be sister-in-law, Nicole could not put on airs.

“Please come in.”

Nicole smiled and watched as Aida walked in. Aida was gentle and pretty, with a smile that made people want to get close to her, like a spring breeze.

“Aida, you’re here to look for my big brother, right?”

Aida smiled. “I have a lunch date with him later, but I wanted to see you first.”

Nicole raised her eyebrows and looked at Logan, who nodded and turned to leave.

The two ladies had never been alone together.

Although Nicole felt sorry that Yvette and Grant could not end up together, Nicole was not going to get involved in their relationship.

Nicole would respect whoever Grant chose.

“Is Ms. Quimbey better now?”

Nicole paused for a moment. Her eyes flickered slightly. “She’s much better now. She’s just been discharged from the hospital.”

“I remember that you two were very close back in high school. She often gives things to Grant on your behalf, chocolates, drinks, and other little things, so I have quite a deep impression of her.”

Aida smiled. It was a smile that seemed a bit tolerant and helpless.

Nicole faintly moved her eyebrows as she thought, ‘I don’t think I’ve ever asked Yvette to give anything to Grant...?’

Both being women, Nicole immediately understood what Aida meant.

Aida must have sensed that Yvette had a thing for Grant.

After all, it was somewhat obvious that Aida lost her composure this morning.

Aida was here to feel her out.

Nicole lowered her eyes slightly and smiled without speaking.

Aida did not hesitate to speak. "I know that you didn't ask Yvette to give Grant those things. You're his sister, so how could you not know that Grant doesn't like snacks and sweet drinks?"

Nicole did not say anything. Aida smiled and continued, "For this reason, I had a big fight with Grant. Later, when I left the country, I didn't even contact him."

Nicole jerked up her head. "You left the country because of this?"

"Pretty much by coincidence. I just want to ask one question. Does Yvette still like Grant?"

Aida smiled with a hint of bitterness. "This girl is more tenacious than others, plus, she knows you."

Nicole gave her a look. "I cherish my friend, but I've never set them up. You can ask her personally if you want to know the answer to that question."

Aida raised her eyebrows. "Forget it, it'll



be too cruel.”

Aida knew that unmasking Yvette’s true feelings would be too cruel to Yvette.

With Aida’s character and temperament, she absolutely would not make others feel embarrassed.

Nicole paused. “Aida, my big brother likes you very much, so does our whole family, so you don’t need to worry about other women. You don’t need to worry about losing Grant because we’ll become a family soon. Don’t be concerned about it.”

Aida paused for a moment. Her pretty features had a momentary stiffness. She then smiled sincerely from the heart.

“I was overthinking it. No wonder your big brother loves you the most, Nicole. I will also love you a lot.”

Nicole smiled. Aida was not someone with ulterior motives. Aida would let them know about her worries, which would then be dispelled. Such people were probably the simplest.

There was a knock at the door. Before



There was a knock at the door. Before  
Nicole could speak, someone had already  
walked in.

Grant saw two ladies sitting there  
drinking coffee and felt a little helpless.

“Aida, don’t disturb Lil N’s work. Come  
disturb me instead...”

Nicole choked and speechlessly looked at  
her big brother who was head over heels i  
n love with Aida. ‘How is Grant even  
cheesier than Kai?!’

## Chapter 952 Met Him

Aida smiled and stood up. "Nicole is already working very hard, so shouldn't you share her burden?"

Nicole nodded solemnly.

Grant glanced at her, expressionless. "Young people need to experience more."

The corners of Nicole's lips twitched.

Finally, Aida and Grant left Nicole's office.

Nicole speechlessly continued to read some documents.

Not long after, Logan knocked on the door again and came in.

"President, Mr. Sloan is here..."

Nicole frowned slightly. 'We've only been separated for less than three hours. Isn't the frequency of his appearance a little high?'

"Come in."

Clayton was now Nicole's boyfriend, but they did not make it public yet, so even Logan was not aware and only thought

that they were simply business partners.

Clayton walked in, smiled at her, and carried a food box in his hand.

Nicole's eyes lit up. 'Isn't this from that private chef?'

"Finished with your work?"

Clayton walked over, took the food box out, and set it on the table.

He chuckled and replied, "Nothing is as important as your dinner. I was worried that you were too busy to eat, so I took away some. Try it..."

How could there be such a gentle and thoughtful person in this world?

Nicole originally intended to casually make do with two bites, but seeing Clayton's food box, she got rid of that thought.

'I must take every meal seriously since I work so hard!'

"Have you eaten?"

Nicole took the fork and looked at Clayton.



Clayton nodded. "I ate. I was at the restaurant talking business. That's why I ordered takeout from them in passing."

It turns out that it was just handy.

Nicole did not mind because it was good enough to have something to eat.

Clayton ordered her favorite sweet and sour pork as well as grilled lamb chops. It was simply perfect.

However, no matter how happy she was, she could not show it too obviously. Out of habit, Nicole still ate graciously and chewed slowly.

Clayton looked at Nicole patiently and suddenly spoke. "Have you seen Mr. Ferguson today?"

Nicole paused and nodded her head.

"Yvette wanted to break the cooperation between Sean Moore and Ferguson Corporation. I didn't expect Eric to be there."

It was no big deal, except that Nicole did not expect Clayton to know about it.

"He didn't do anything, right? Last



night, Mr. Ferguson looked like he was pretty shaken up.”

Nicole shook her head. “No, Eric is a decent person. He won’t do anything that will cause losses to both sides.”

After all, the relationship between the Stanton family and the Ferguson family was already on thin ice, and they could not afford any setbacks.

For the sake of superficial peace, Eric would not do anything to damage the reputation of the two families.

Clayton smiled like he was relieved. “That’s good.”

However, his eyebrows were slightly raised. ‘Decent person? Not really, right?’

After Nicole finished eating, Clayton looked at the time. “If you have time, do you want to go to the airport with me?”

Nicole looked at him, confused. “Why the airport?”

Clayton smiled faintly. “Michael is on vacation and wants to come to Mediana.”

“What time is his flight?”

Nicole was surprised. 'Why didn't Clayton tell me about such a big thing?'

"His flight should've just landed now."

Nicole jerked up. "You didn't tell me earlier! Wouldn't he have to wait for a long time?"

Clayton smiled. "It's fine. He has his nanny and bodyguard with him. Nothing will happen."

Nicole already felt so regretful because she was eating so slowly just now...

Clayton slowly and methodically packed up the food box.

Nicole urged on the side. "Just get Logan to clean up. Let's get going!"

She had not seen Lil Michael for a long time and really missed him.

Clayton laughed a little helplessly. "He'll definitely be much happier to see you than he is to see me."

### Chapter 953 Hello, Son

Nicole already put on her coat and scarf, then stood at the door with her bag.

She was too fast.

Clayton did not dawdle and took his things to follow Nicole downstairs.

The weather outside was cold and drizzling.

Clayton drove. They encountered red lights all the way to the airport, which delayed them even further.

However, Clayton did not intend to call Michael to comfort him. When they arrived at the airport, it was already more than half an hour later.

Nicole got out of the car and watched as Clayton unhurriedly took out his phone to call Michael's bodyguard.

Clayton looked back at Nicole and said, "They're coming right over."

Nicole nodded. In less than two minutes, Nicole saw the bodyguard and nanny Susan with Lil Michael, who was hobbling over.



Lil Michael was wearing denim suspenders and a leather hat as he walked over like a little punk. He looked so tenderly cute and handsome.

It had been a while since Nicole saw Michael, who seemed to be a little taller. His sapphire eyes were watery and clear.

Lil Michael did not expect to see Nicole there. He rubbed his eyes in disbelief and ran over to pounce at her with joy.

“Pretty Lady!”

Nicole also smiled and waved at the boy. Just when Lil Michael was about to jump into Nicole’s arms, the boy was picked up by the collar.

Clayton smiled gently and harmlessly as he carried Lil Michael, who was flailing his legs mid-air.

“Son, do you miss me?”

‘He wants to hug my girlfriend as soon as he shows up? Did he get my consent?!’ Clayton thought.

Lil Michael looked at Clayton aggrievedly and bitterly. “Oh, Daddy, you’re here too

...”



Clayton was speechless.

Nicole laughed and hurriedly went over to touch Clayton's arm, signaling him to put Lil Michael down.

Clayton looked at Nicole helplessly before he slowly let go of this supercilious little rascal.

As soon as Clayton let go of him, Lil Michael was like a wild horse off the leash. The little boy jumped into Nicole's embrace and hugged her thighs as he squirmed around.

"Pretty Lady, I really miss you so much!"

Such a cute and soft Lil Michael was too lovable.

Nicole smiled and looked at him. "Lil Michael, welcome to Mediania!"

Lil Michael nodded heavily, then waved towards the nanny and bodyguard behind him.

The two people were carrying two large suitcases each. They both looked exhausted.

"Do you have so much luggage?" Clayton

frowned.

Lil Michael smiled. "These are all the gifts I prepared for Pretty Lady!"

Nicole was shocked. 'Oh my!'

Lil Michael was opening the suitcase as he said, "When I went to Korea to participate in the competition, someone gave me a real antique that's a collectible. I brought it back! It's Pretty Lady's favorite red color!"

Nicole was stunned for a moment. 'When did I like red?'

The moment Lil Michael opened the suitcase, Nicole's mind went blank.

A pair of old, red embroidered shoes were placed inside. An eerie feeling seemed to overflow from the suitcase.

Clayton's expression also changed dramatically. He immediately went over to close the suitcase with a grim face.

"What's going on here?"

Clayton looked at the nanny and the bodyguard.

The nanny was raised abroad and did not

understand the customs of Mediania. She shook her head in confusion and replied excitedly, "Young Master bought it at an auction in Korea for a lot of money. I heard that it was an antique stripped from a woman who had been dead for a thousand years..."

The corners of the bodyguard's mouth twitched as he added, "I've advised the Young Master before. If the Pretty Lady doesn't like it, then he can give it to you, Mr. Sloan..."

### Chapter 954 Donate it

Anyway, Lil Michael was going to give it to either Nicole or Clayton.

Nicole and Clayton looked at each other. Clayton's eyelids jumped.

Clayton, who was always good-natured, also had times when he could not resist the urge to punch someone.

"You guys told me that I can't give out money and jewelry. These shoes are so exquisite. They're the most expensive item at that auction, so all girls will like it!"

Lil Michael gleefully went over and added, "Pretty Lady, do you like it?"

Nicole's face stiffened. After a long time, her violently beating heart gradually smoothed out.

'After so long, Lil Michael changed his habit of giving me bereavement flowers and wreaths to a dead woman's shoes? I really can't bring myself to like this at all!'  
' Nicole thought.

"Michael, promise me to give normal gifts in the future, okay?"



Nicole was truly traumatized.

Lil Michael frowned and looked at Nicole, not fully understanding her reaction. He then turned to look at Clayton and said, "Then I'll just give it to Daddy to wish him a happy birthday and a long life!"

Clayton's eyebrows twitched. He felt a stabbing pain in his heart. "Thank you..."

'Looks like I'll need to sign my son up for a good refresher course in Medianian culture...' Clayton thought.

Clayton felt a headache and rubbed his temples. He looked at Nicole.

"Do you know any museum curators? Let's just donate it. I don't want to see that thing again..."

Nicole nodded. "Okay, I'll get someone to contact you later."

A dead woman's shoes would not look so scary if they appeared in museums and collections.

Clayton sighed, turned around, and left. He also felt like giving away his son.

Nicole pursed her lips and looked at Lil

Michael. That was really a big surprise.

“What’s wrong with Daddy? Why did he want to give it away? These shoes cost \$1 2 million...”

Nicole went over and took the boy’s hand.

“Daddy thinks that someone else is more suitable for this gift.”

Lil Michael nodded in sorrow. When he held Nicole’s warm and pretty hand, he did not want to let go of her again.

“Pretty Lady, I miss you so much! Can I live in your house?”

Lil Michael felt blessed to live with his pretty lady.

Nicole hesitated for a second. “Sure, but you have to ask Daddy.”

Clayton had been waiting in the car for them. As soon as Nicole and Lil Michael got inside, Clayton started the car.

He glanced at the bodyguard and nanny outside with cold eyes. “Wait here and take care of the things in the box before going back.”

The bodyguard and nanny looked at each

other.

'\$12 million for a pair of dead woman's embroidered shoes?!' Clayton felt that it was a wrong move to give Lil Michael that black card.

"Daddy, I wanna stay at Pretty Lady's house! Is that okay?"

The boy looked at Clayton with his fair and tender little face while he blinked to act cute.

Clayton was still agitated from the incident just now and simply did not buy Lil Michael's act.

"No, your tutor will live with you. I just contacted a Medianian history teacher so you can learn more about Medianian traditions and culture."

Lil Michael was shocked for a moment. "But... I'm a Libertarian!"

Clayton shot him a look and said in a cold voice, "I can change your nationality."

Lil Michael was even more shocked. 'How can Daddy change my nationality so simply?!'



Nicole could not help but sympathize with Lil Michael. However, on second thought, it was a good thing for the boy to learn about Medianian culture.

Lil Michael looked so pitiful when he glanced at Nicole. Nicole could not bear to see him like this and sighed.

“You don’t have to change your nationality and take fewer lessons. How long will you be on vacation this time?”

Lil Michael replied, “I finished my course in advance. My classmates will only finish their course in three months, so I’ll go back then.”

Nicole raised her eyebrows. What a smart boy!

Lil Michael suddenly remembered something and said to Clayton, “Isaac Sloan is coming to find trouble with you!”



### Chapter 955 Isaac Sloan Is Sick

Clayton frowned slightly. He saw Nicole's bewildered face and explained, "Isaac Sloan is my second uncle and the heir of the Sloan family."

Nicole nodded. Clayton never mentioned the Sloan family to Nicole before. Since the Sloan family came to Mediana, Clayton would probably find the opportunity to tell Nicole about it.

Lil Michael waved his fist. "He's also a scumbag!"

Nicole raised her eyebrows. 'It looks like the Sloan family isn't very harmonious...'

She laughed and did not say a word. If she had known earlier, she would have gotten Logan to investigate more about it.

They sent Lil Michael back home to rest. Nicole did not stay long when she received a call from Floyd.

Floyd sounded quite upset. "Lil N, we have guests, so come back home." 1

In the end, Floyd added, "Come back by yourself."

His words implied that Nicole should go back alone and not take anyone with her.

Nicole let out a faint “mm” and said goodbye to Clayton and Lil Michael.

Stanton Mansion.

The butler, Mr. Anderson, came to open the door for Nicole, who got out of the car and asked, “Who’s the guest?”

Mr. Anderson shook his head, indicating that he did not know either.

Nicole went inside and saw Floyd sitting upright with a serious face. Opposite him was a man in his thirties that had a fake and perfunctory smile on his face.

On the other side, Kai sat across the table, looking handsome and bright-eyed. He carelessly glanced at Nicole, who appeared at the door.

“Lil N, you’re back!”

Nicole smiled and walked over. “Dad, Third Brother, this is...”

The man in his thirties looked like an elite businessman with a cold sharp light in his eyes that was very shrewd.

Before Floyd spoke, the man stood up.

“Ms. Stanton, this is our first time meeting. I’m Isaac Sloan, the President of Sloan Corporation.”

Isaac stretched out his hand. Nicole smiled faintly and shook his hand. Her eyes flickered slightly as she heard of this name just now.

Kai added at the side, “Lil N, he’s also Clayton’s second uncle.”

Nicole smiled. “Yes, Clayton mentioned it.”

Isaac raised his eyebrows. “How rare! I didn’t expect him to mention me in front of you.”

Nicole pursed her lips. “Mr. Sloan, how can we help you?”

Isaac’s narrow eyes flickered, which gave people an uncomfortable feeling because he looked like he was scheming something.

“I want to cooperate with Stanton Corporation.”

Nicole smiled lightly. “Mr. Sloan, what



kind of cooperation do you want to talk about?"

It was probably not so simple. If Isaac was here with an opportunity to make money, Floyd's expression would not be so glum.

Moreover, there was no reason for Isaac to talk about cooperation at their home.

Obviously, Isaac came with conditions.

Isaac took a deep breath and said, "Clayton Sloan's AI project with Stanton Corporation was very well hidden. The Sloan family is more or less disappointed to learn about this matter. You should know that Sloan Corporation's core business lies in artificial intelligence. Whether it's sales, research, or contacts abroad, Sloan Corporation is a hundred times stronger than Clayton himself. If Stanton Corporation is willing to give up your cooperation with Clayton, Sloan Corporation is willing to use all of our strength to expand research and manufacturing of the product. We'll also increase the investment amount by three-fold."



For a while, the room was somewhat quiet. No one made a sound.

Kai did not care to participate in this kind of topic. He just disliked the vibes that Isaac gave off.

Floyd was averse to this idea.

Clayton had a good relationship with the Stanton family, so Floyd also had a good impression of him.

However, Clayton's second uncle looked like a cunning fox.

All Isaac talked about was destroying the partnership between Clayton and the Sloan family. Floyd thought, 'I wonder what the Sloan family is like behind closed doors. If my Lil N is with Clayton, will she suffer?'

Floyd was thinking long-term!

## Chapter 956 Make Him Go Bankrupt

Nicole looked at Isaac Sloan with a faint smile. Isaac was truly worthy of being the heir of the Sloan family because he was so generous with his offer.

However, there was a revolting sense of superiority in Isaac's speech and demeanor.

Isaac was clearly very different from the modest and polite Clayton.

While Nicole was scrutinizing Isaac, he was doing the same to her.

In the end, Kai could not help himself and spoke up.

"Give up cooperation with Clayton just to cooperate with Sloan Corporation? This tumultuous operation is really confusing. You're his uncle, right? Aren't you digging a grave for your nephew by doing this?"

Kai's bluntness made it a little awkward.

Isaac laughed. "Yes, that's about right."

"Mr. Sloan, I don't quite understand."

Why did Isaac mention Clayton and the

Sloan family separately, as if they were not related?

Nicole's eyes were indifferent. She suddenly remembered Lil Michael's comment earlier.

"He's a scumbag too!"

"Ms. Stanton, it seems that Clayton didn't tell you too much about the Sloan family. I heard that he has been pursuing you. Now, I can see that he's not very sincere about his feelings either."

Isaac shook his head. "This is how he is. He always has a mask of hypocrisy so that people can't see through his true thoughts."

Floyd stood up in annoyance. He was somewhat impatient to deal with this petty man.

"Lil N, you guys talk. I'm tired, so I'll go up and rest."

Nicole stood up and nodded. "Okay, Dad. Have a good rest."

There were only three people left in the living room.



Kai had no intention of leaving. Since this was about his little sister's happiness, he had to figure it out.

"Mr. Sloan, you came so suddenly and haven't met Clayton yet, right?"

"I'll meet him sooner or later. This time, I came to Mediania for cooperation and to bring Clayton back."

Isaac smiled and continued, "Speaking of which, I still need you to cooperate with me to do this, Ms. Stanton."

Nicole smiled. Mr. Anderson brought up her coffee. Nicole took it, had a sip, and put it down slowly.

Isaac's face stiffened slightly. He did not expect Nicole's attitude to be so calm like she was not at all curious.

He pondered for a moment and spoke again.

"I'm not sure if you're aware of this, Ms. Stanton. Clayton previously insisted on marrying his brother's woman and raising his brother's child as his own. This is big treason in our family. Due to this, Clayton took the woman and the



marrying his brother's woman and  
raising his brother's child as his own.  
This is big treason in our family. Due to  
this, Clayton took the woman and the  
child and left the Sloan family. He has  
since cut off all ties from us."

Nicole lowered her eyes and smiled  
calmly. "I'm aware."

Isaac was stunned. 'How does she know?  
Clayton really told her everything?'

Kai was shocked for a moment. "Wait,  
what?! Clayton married his brother's  
woman, and that child is his brother's?  
Not Clayton's?"

Nicole glanced at Kai in disdain. 'Pathetic!  
,

Isaac hooked his lips. "Yes, it's not his  
child."

Kai looked surprised and pursed his lips. "  
Then why didn't he say so? Previously, he  
even..."

Isaac said, "He probably felt ashamed.  
After all, marrying his brother's woman  
isn't something to be proud of. Once it's  
exposed that the child isn't his, he'll only  
have more stains on his reputation."

He smiled and looked at Nicole. "I didn't expect Clayton to tell you all this."

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "Clayton is afraid that it'll be bad for the child when things are exposed. That's why he didn't say anything."

She looked at Kai, who immediately realized that these two explanations had completely different meanings.

Isaac's dark eyes sank. "But he must not have said that he pissed off his mother. After leaving the Sloan family, he never once went back to visit her. My brother, who is also Clayton's father, is critically ill. This time, I came to Mediana to bring Clayton back to visit him. Most of Clayton's investments are in Stanton Corporation's projects, so Clayton will only give up when Stanton Corporation stops working with him."

Kai said, "It'll also make him go bankrupt, right?"

## Chapter 957 Fragile Little Heart

Isaac Sloan laughed. "The Sloan family can certainly afford to support Clayton. If he goes bankrupt, he can start all over again, but if his father is gone, Clayton will never have a chance to see him again."

Nicole sat there in silence, not saying a word.

Isaac made his ploys known to all.

However, they did not know which among them was true or false.

Isaac was really open about such a backstabbing trick.

"I know this may be a bit inappropriate, but we have no other way to make Clayton return to the Sloan family. After all, he's one of us. Rather than toiling away outside, why not serve his own family?"

Isaac made it sound like this was all for Clayton's sake to let Clayton return to the Sloan family.

Nicole hesitated for a moment and smiled. "This is a matter of great



importance, so I can't make this decision alone. Mr. Sloan, give me some time to think about it."

Isaac breathed a sigh of relief. He looked confident as he tidied his collar and smiled with certainty.

"This is all for Clayton's sake. Ms. Stanton, you don't need to feel guilty. Clayton will return to Sloan Corporation as a boss, not a slave, so please think about it."

Isaac stood up and continued, "Then I'll get going. Ms. Stanton, once you've made a decision, I'll immediately send someone to talk about the cooperation."

Nicole also followed and stood up. "I won't see you off then, Mr. Sloan."

Isaac nodded and followed the butler out the door.

Nicole sat back down. The smile on her face faded as a chill crossed her eyes.

"You get it now?"

Kai silently nodded. "I really underestimated Clayton before. I didn't expect him to be so attached to a child



that isn't his..."

Nicole rolled her eyes. She did not expect Kai to still be stuck in the same state as earlier.

"Don't tell anyone about Lil Michael's identity. He's still too young."

Kai nodded. "I know. We gotta protect the child's fragile little heart..."

Nicole laughed. "No one else can know about this."

"I won't say anything, but there's no guarantee that Isaac Sloan won't say it. Look, he said this secret so casually and clearly didn't care if news of this spread out."

Nicole fell silent.

To Isaac, the matter of Clayton raising someone else's child was not enough to ruin Clayton's reputation. The fact that Clayton married his brother's woman was more shameful.

Nicole took a deep breath and stood up with her phone. "I'm going out."

Kai clicked his tongue. "You're going to

tell Clayton?"

"Yeah, this thing is wrong no matter how I choose, so I'll just let him choose for himself."

It was Clayton's choice whether or not to return to the Sloan family. After all, he was an adult with mature reasoning.

Nicole would not be instigated by Isaac. She drove back to the apartment.

Upstairs.

Nicole rang the doorbell.

Clayton did not expect to see Nicole outside his apartment.

He opened the door and looked at her with a smile.

"Ms. Stanton, welcome..."

Nicole chuckled. Lil Michael heard the movement and ran over with his short legs.

"Pretty Lady, I love you!"

Clayton's face turned glum. 'This boy really won't miss a chance to hug Nicole.'

Nicole did not mind and stroked Lil Michael's hair.

"Lil Michael, my apartment is right downstairs. Kai bought me the latest AI robot that can remotely control Tigger. Do you want to go and check it out?"

Lil Michael's eyes lit up. He smiled so widely that his eyes squinted into a thin line. He nodded excitedly.

Nicole told him the password and said, "Go on then, we'll join you downstairs later."

## Chapter 958 He's a Liar

Lil Michael ran out happily.

Clayton laughed helplessly and made way for Nicole. Nicole swept a glance at Clayton's home decor, which was cozy and very comfortable to look at.

"Did you come to see me for something?"

Nicole nodded her head.

"Isaac Sloan went to my house..."

Clayton's face changed slightly. His smile froze at the corners of his mouth.

Nicole told him what Isaac said, word for word.

"I think that you should be aware of this and make preparations early."

Clayton was silent for a few seconds. For those few seconds, his eyes were indifferent without a touch of warmth.

Soon, he regained his gentle smile.

Clayton raised his eyes to look at Nicole.

"Thank you for telling me this, Nicole. It



seems that I'm already your person."

Nicole was dumbfounded. "Your focus is just as off as Kai's!"

Clayton laughed with a playful glint in his eyes.

"Your attitude is my focus. No one else matters."

Clayton reached out and took Nicole's hand, which made the tip of her heart tremble and tingle.

"I may be in trouble this time, Girlfriend ..."

Nicole paused. This was the first time she saw Clayton so vulnerable.

"Do you need help?"

Clayton chuckled. "Yes."

Nicole said, "Tell me."

"You have to always stand by my side so that I can always have motivation."

Nicole was speechless.

Clayton smiled and stroked her hair. "Don't worry, Isaac is no match for me."

Nicole looked at him. "Is there nothing you want to say to me?"

What Isaac said about Clayton infuriating his mother was such a private matter that should not be so easily said, but Nicole could not ask too directly either.

Clayton's eyes darkened. His smile froze for a moment.

"Isaac is a liar, so don't believe a word he said. It's mostly Isaac's doing that I left the Sloan family. That's because he wanted all the inheritance rights."

Nicole frowned. "Then, you left willingly?"

Clayton's eyes flickered. "You know, Lil Michael has encountered many dangers since he was born. If I don't leave, Michael will only encounter more problems. My second uncle has lost his mind just because of the Sloan family's inheritance."

He paused for a moment. His face was not very pleasant, even his lips were pale.

"At that time, I wasn't on good terms with my parents, so I can only leave

everything behind. Instead of fighting to the death for that bit of assets, I might as well stop interfering with them and take a step back to resolve this conflict.”

“Mr. Sloan, how generous of you, but you didn’t get anything in return for your concessions. On the contrary, he’s still chasing after you and even wants to force you into bankruptcy. I guess he’s now eyeing your foreign assets. Are you really not going to do anything about it?”

Clayton bowed his head and curled his lips. A rare trace of coldness appeared on his face.

“Don’t worry, he doesn’t have that ability to take what’s mine.”

After all, Clayton could stand firm on Wall Street without relying on his Sloan family background.

If Isaac dared to steal what was Clayton’s, Clayton would certainly chop off his hand.

Nicole secretly let out a sigh of relief. ‘ Looks like I was just overthinking it, but Clayton is still avoiding the subject about his parents, so it won’t be good to ask directly. Forget it... I’ll find out when the



time comes...'

She smiled and stood up. "Well, I still have work to do tonight. Why don't you go downstairs and play games with Lil Michael?"

"Are you going to the office? Shall I drive you?"

Clayton stood up and wanted to get his coat.

Nicole smiled. "No need, Logan will come to pick me up."

Clayton nodded. After all, Clayton was not at ease leaving Michael here alone. Otherwise, he would have insisted on sending Nicole to the office.

"Does Logan have a girlfriend?"

Clayton could not help but feel jealous that Logan could spend so much time with Nicole.



## Chapter 959 I Want to Kiss You

This question stunned Nicole a little.

“Logan’s already married.”

Nicole remembered that Logan even took a wedding leave before this.

Clayton laughed. “What a pity, I was planning to introduce a girlfriend to him.”

Nicole frowned. “How come I didn’t hear you mention it before?”

“I forgot. Must’ve been too busy...”

Nicole walked to the door. “I’m leaving now. Why don’t you go downstairs too?”

“Wait.”

Clayton took a flower from the vase in the living room and walked over. Nicole’s heart skipped a beat.

The delicate little Swiss lily was brought in front of her eyes.

“I hope this last gift today will make you forget the unhappiness from what you saw at the airport earlier.”

The pair of shoes was probably at the museum by now. The curator even called earlier to thank them and repeatedly praised their generosity.

Nicole smiled and took the flower. "Thank you."

Of all the gifts, this flower was the most normal one.

Clayton smiled and squatted down to put on her shoes.

Nicole really could not resist his enthusiasm. However, Clayton did it very casually like it was not at all worth mentioning.

After Clayton helped Nicole to put on her shoes, he stood up and looked at her with a smile. His warm eyes were overflowing with light.

"Nicole, I have a question."

Nicole looked at him.

"When will I be able to kiss you?"

Nicole's face was reflected in Clayton's eyes. Whenever Clayton looked at Nicole's stunning features, he had to

work very hard to suppress the urge to kiss her.

That was because he was afraid that she would not be able to accept it, that his abruptness would scare her.

When he was squatting down just now to help her put on her shoes, they looked like a husband who was sending his wife out the door.

The desire within his heart grew even stronger.

Thus, Clayton asked what was in his heart.

Nicole was stunned by his straightforward question.

She blinked and blushed.

For a while, there was only silence.

Clayton did not want to let her go like that. He stepped forward and approached her. Her shadow reflected in his eyes that looked so tender.

Nicole smelled his warm and calming scent, which put her in a momentary trance. However, she quickly came back t



o her senses and reached out to push him a little.

“Then you can wait for me to ask...”  
Nicole said quickly.

Clayton was puzzled as he smiled at her. “Ask who?”

“My father!”

Clayton’s face stiffened. Before he could say something, Nicole turned and ran out decisively.

She was trying to scare him.

If Nicole really asked Floyd, Floyd would probably take his fishing rod to beat Clayton up.

Clayton lowered his head and laughed. Suddenly, the phone in his pocket rang. His smile instantly faded when he took it out and saw the caller ID.

He picked it up. “Uncle Isaac?”

Isaac Sloan’s devilish voice came through, “I’m in Mediania. Shall we meet up, Nephew?”

Clayton’s eyes sank. The depths of his pupils seemed to have a layer of frost that



was piercing cold.

“Sure.”

“By the way, I’ve met the Ms. Stanton that you like so much. You have a pretty good eye, huh? She’s pretty and comes from an affluent family. It’s certainly not easy for you to get associated with them, huh?”

Clayton’s face turned cold as he hung up the phone.

He was not in the mood to talk nonsense with Isaac. There was also not much affection between them to speak of.

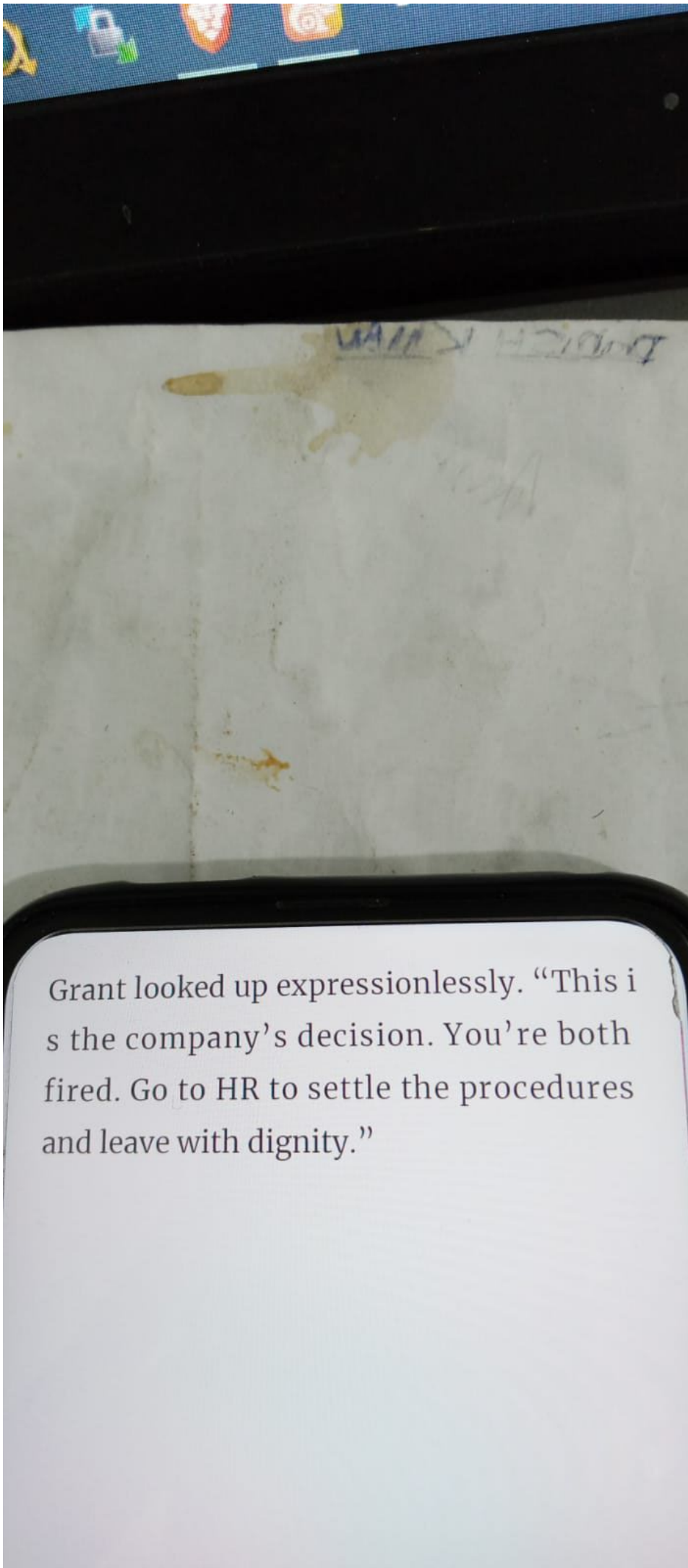
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Stanton Corporation.

Grant held an emergency meeting for the top management because of a major accident in one of their projects.

When Nicole arrived, Grant had already talked to two supervisors for half an hour.

The two supervisors’ faces were as pale as paper. They were also trembling. It looked like the conversation was very frightening.



Grant looked up expressionlessly. "This is the company's decision. You're both fired. Go to HR to settle the procedures and leave with dignity."

## Chapter 960 Men's Words Can't Be Trusted

The two supervisors wanted to say something else, but in the end, no one dared to speak.

They knew Grant's temper. Grant would not give them a second chance when they did something wrong.

Once they left, Nicole sat opposite Grant, puzzled.

"Didn't you say that something happened to the project?"

Grant lifted his chin. His face was cold as frost.

"Those two you saw were bribed by someone and intended to sabotage the project. They were discovered by their subordinates."

"Who bribed them?"

"Golden Sea Corporation, a woman named Ava York."

Nicole's eyes narrowed. "It's her?"

"You know her?"

"I've dealt with her before. Are there any losses to the project?"

"Not yet, but soon. Do you know who is the spokesperson that these two hired?"

Grant's face was grim. He was probably really pissed off by this crazy woman.

Nicole shook her head. She was not aware.

Usually, real estate projects did not need spokespersons, unless it was a high-end construction.

Grant gritted his teeth. "Harvey Sage."

Nicole was shocked. "The domestic violence guy?!"

Harvey Sage gained a lot of attention in the media lately, but it was all negative news.

He debuted at the same time as Fabian. Fabian shot up to fame and gained national attention while Harvey's popularity took a dive. He announced his marriage during the peak of his popularity and lost a lot of fans from it.

After his marriage, Harvey was rumored to be a domestic abuser. He then lost more



rans and even got banned by many resources. His reputation in Mediana was simply disastrous.

Anyone who got involved with Harvey was jinxed.

This soon-to-be ostracized male artist was signed as a spokesperson by Stanton Corporation?

Grant sighed in annoyance.

“These two are senior people, so they have autonomy in signing contracts. They signed Harvey Sage on privately just so that our products will be boycotted along with him.”

Nicole’s face sank. “We can terminate the contract, right?”

“It’s not worth it. The breach of contract is ten times the endorsement fee. Once the contract is canceled, our project will be dead before it’s launched.”

The office fell into silence.

This was a tricky situation.

Nicole took the lead in breaking the silence.

"Isn't Kai familiar with these things? He doesn't have a solution?"

Grant was speechless. "Kai just said not to sign him and hung up after that. That's simply nonsense!"

Nicole pursed her lips. "Hmm... I'll think of a way then."

"You?" Grant obviously did not believe her.

Nicole laughed. "Your sister has half a foot in the entertainment industry, okay? Don't underestimate me!"

Grant laughed at her words. His face eased up a lot.

"Fine, you can handle it. If there's no way, then leave it. The worst case is we'll lose money and terminate the contract with him to preserve our corporate image. This is our bottom line."

Nicole understood.

A spokesperson's image was certainly crucial to the business.

If a spokesperson had a problem and was involved in scandals, it would have a

ripple effect on the business. The biggest possibility is causing turmoil in the stock market, followed by bankruptcy.

Nicole smiled. "Grant, go on your date. You don't need to be agitated by this kind of thing. I'll get going then!"

"Lil N, wait..."

Grant hesitated for a moment and took out a thin brown document bag from the drawer.

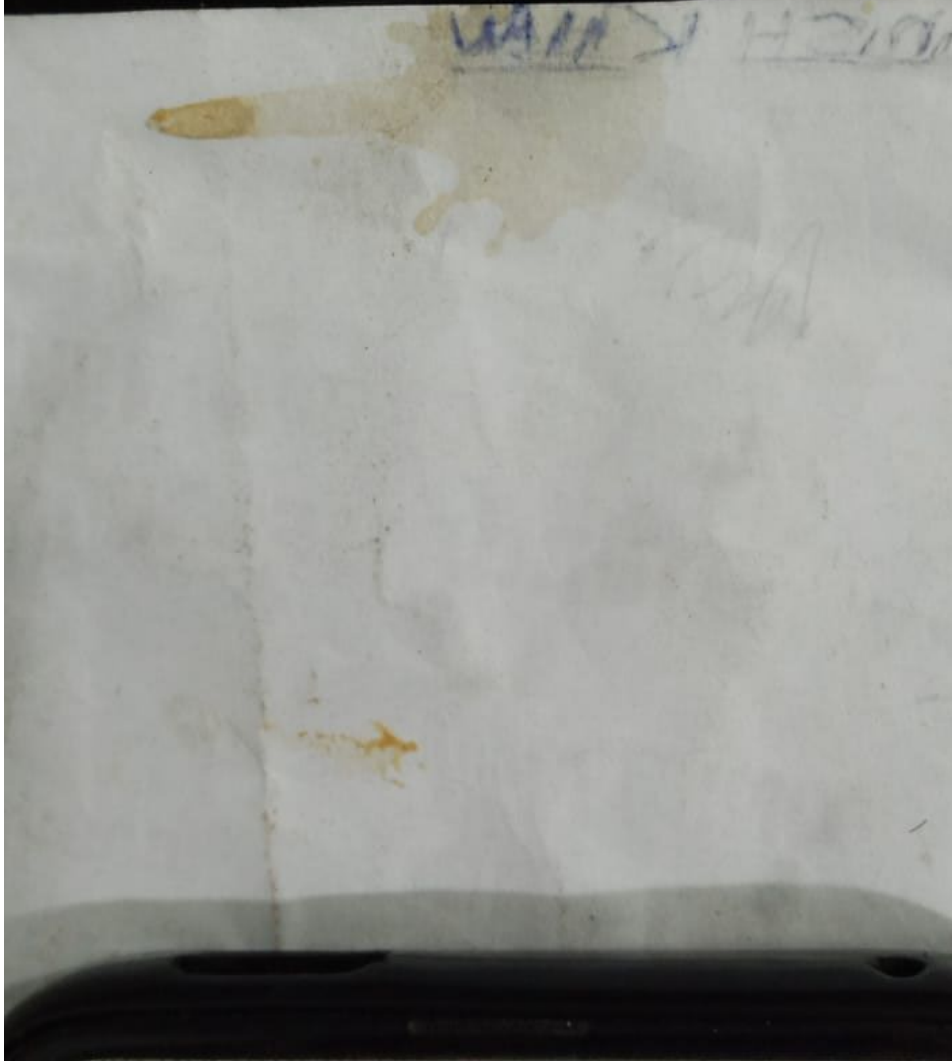
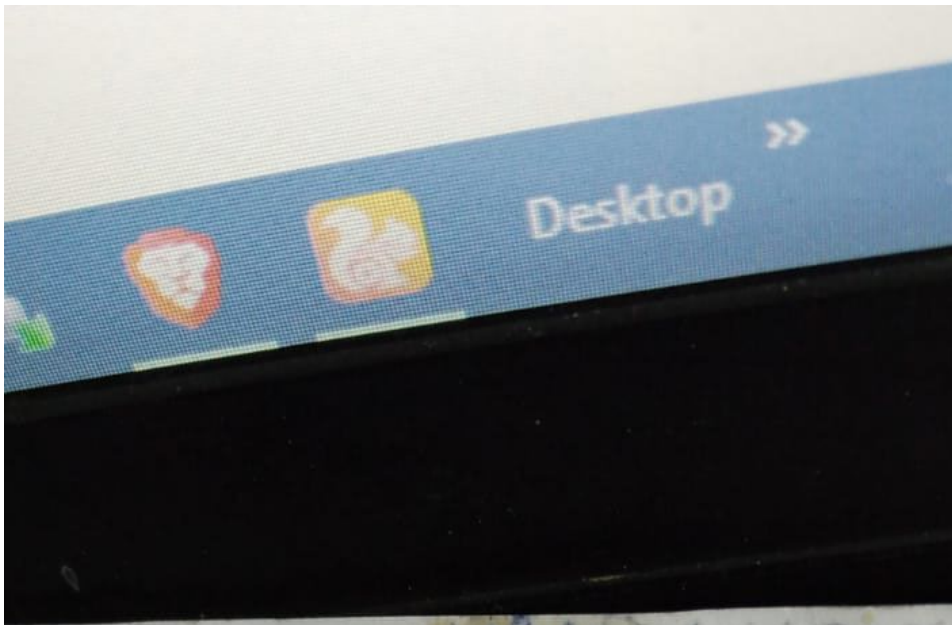
His large, well-defined fingers knocked on the document. His tone was deep and cold.

"Don't blame me for being nosy. K already told me about Isaac Sloan's visit to our house today. I know that trust between a couple is important, but you should also learn from previous lessons and grow wiser. You've been hurt once, so we have to be more careful. No matter how great Clayton is, he's still a man, and men's words can't be trusted."

Nicole was silent for a few seconds.

She immediately understood what was in that document bag.





...document bag.

It was material from investigating Clayton's background.



## Chapter 961 Are You My Sister?

When Nicole was still torn between asking what was in it, Grant had already made the decision for her.

Learn from past mistakes.

The past was a truly bloody lesson learned.

When Nicole fell in love, her whole family was apprehensive about any small movements.

‘How did I get such a warm and loving family?’ Nicole thought.

Nicole smiled and walked over to take the document bag. “You’re right. I can’t believe everything I hear. I should get to know his bottom line before I get sucked in.”

Grant looked at his extremely understanding sister with satisfaction. ‘How sensible!’

Nicole raised her eyes and looked at him with a smirk.

“Big Brother, you’re also a man, so I’ll have to remind Aida of what you just told me too!”

Grant's face changed slightly. He gritted his teeth.

"Are you my sister?!"

Nicole playfully stuck out her tongue, took her things, and left.

Grant was flustered and thought, 'She'd better not badmouth me in front of Aida!'

Nicole's mood was much better all of a sudden.

She returned to the office with her things. Logan followed her in.

"President, I'm the one who investigated Mr. Sloan's background. There's some information that's not on the document, so you can ask me."

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "When did you..."

"When you returned to the apartment from the Stanton Mansion in the evening. I got a private detective in Liberty to investigate. The Sloan family kept their secrets well under wraps. Asking directly without preparation will certainly attract their attention."

Nicole paused. "They didn't notice?"

"No."

When Grant suddenly asked Logan to investigate this matter, Logan only realized after the fact that Clayton and Nicole were a lot closer lately.

Logan was the one who was too slow to react, which was unqualified as an assistant.

Nicole nodded and sat on the sofa, then opened the document bag.

After Clayton came of age, his information was separated from the Sloan family.

The Sloan family was huge with a deep and mysterious background. They had an extremely high status in the overseas circle of Medianians. They were involved in all aspects of society. The Sloans had complex identities in business and politics. They were also very influential in the Libertian political scene.

Clayton seemed to be completely detached from the Sloan family, no longer interacting with anyone there. It was as if it was a complete coincidence that his last name was also Sloan.

that his last name was Sloan.

He slowly gained a steady foothold in Wall Street and became a leading genius in the securities industry, so no one cared what his background was.

In the spouse column, it was written, "widowed".

That was frank enough.

Clayton's general information up to the present was laid out in the document.

Nicole raised her eyes and looked at Logan. "Is there anything else?"

These were just some basic materials that Nicole was not interested in.

Logan paused. His breathing was tense for a moment.

Soon, he let out a sigh of relief.

He frowned and said, "President, Mr. Sloan is more complicated than we thought."

Nicole raised her eyebrows. It seemed that Logan found out something that others did not know about.

"I'm sure that his information was cleaned up before. Even if I got a private



cleaned up before. Even if I got a private detective to find these, it's what he wants me to find out. However, there's a rumor circulated in the Sloan family saying that the original heir of the Sloan family was supposedly Clayton Sloan."

Nicole's eyes shrank slightly.

She suddenly understood why Isaac Sloan had such a strong animosity toward Clayton, his nephew.

Clayton's existence was potential trouble for Isaac.

It was not as simple as a matter of words to choose an heir to such a complex family and corporation.

However, Clayton's soothing personality was clearly different from Isaac's shrewd and street-smart techniques.

After some thought, Nicole took a deep breath and handed the document bag to Logan.

"Destroy it."

## Chapter 962 Just to Give You a Hard Time

Logan looked at Nicole in surprise.

Nicole's tone was extremely light. "Since this information was cleaned up beforehand, it means that only the Sloan family knows of what's beneath all this. Clayton will naturally tell me when he wants to."

Nicole was not blindly confident of how important she was to Clayton to expect him to tell her everything about himself without reservation.

It was just that it was not very good to probe into other people's secrets.

After all, it did not matter much to her.

Logan sensed that Nicole was not in a great mood, so he took the document over and nodded.

"Yes, President."

Nicole stood up and went over to get a cup of coffee.

Logan looked at her schedule.

"There's a party tonight that invited

"There's a party that invited President Grant, but he asked you to go in his stead."

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "Why wasn't I invited?"

Logan nodded, puzzled. He was also not aware of what was going on either.

Since Nicole got a firm foothold in Stanton Corporation after her divorce, many business functions would invite Nicole as well.

Why was it that all of a sudden, someone did not go according to the rules anymore?

"I heard that Ava York will also be there, and this banquet is for her."

There was always some tacit understanding between high-level assistants, so Logan did not spend too much effort to inquire about it. 1

Nicole laughed when she heard this.

That woman most probably held a grudge that Nicole sent her to a psychiatric hospital last time.

'Serve her right! I've warned her before.'  
Nicole thought.

Nicole thought.

She was in a good mood, and her mind was active.

'Ava gave the invitation to Grant because she didn't want me to go? She didn't want to see me, right? Well, then I must go and give her a hard time!' Nicole thought.

"I'll go after I get changed. By the way, get Harvey Sage to go with me."

Harvey Sage was Stanton Corporation's new product spokesperson, so Nicole was adamant about making her money's worth.

Logan nodded, turned around, and asked Harvey's manager to bring him over.

Harvey's manager did not hesitate to bring the busy Harvey over when he heard that Nicole wanted Harvey as a male companion.

Harvey's manager was originally trembling with fear that Stanton Corporation would terminate the contract. After all, Harvey no longer had any more business endorsement activities with so many scandals surrounding him.



Twenty minutes later.

Nicole saw Harvey downstairs looking dapper in a suit. Harvey was tall, thin, and slender.

He was also very handsome with good proportions of features and a good temperament.

Although he debuted at the same period as Fabian, Harvey was two or three years older than Fabian.

Fabian's existence in showbiz was as an idol and he always had an innocent smile on his face.

Harvey, on the other hand, had deep and depressive eyes. He had been marginalized over the years and had no connections in showbiz. With unlucky things happening to him one after another, Harvey no longer had expectations of anything.

When Harvey saw Nicole, he did not have much of an expression and only nodded.

The manager next to Harvey nudged him discontentedly and said with a shy smile, "Thank you, Ms. Stanton, for inviting us. Harvey is a bit introverted, but he's

Harvey is a bit intimidated, but he's handsome and will certainly look good as a companion. We will certainly place this endorsement activity as our utmost priority."

Logan looked at Nicole, who was a little impatient. Thus, Logan stepped forward to stop the manager from talking.

"It's almost time. Harvey, get in the car."

The manager awkwardly made way for Harvey, who nodded and bent over to get into the car.

The driver took one look at Nicole and started the car straight away.

The car was quiet and had Nicole's favorite scent.

When the car arrived at the clubhouse, Nicole's phone suddenly rang inside the car.

Nicole's attention was drawn away from her iPad page, but her phone accidentally fell off when she raised her hand.

She frowned. Before she could bend down to pick it up, someone had already picked it up for her.

### Chapter 963 Didn't Hear Anything

Harvey Sage handed Nicole's phone to her, expressionless.

Nicole said, "Thank you."

"You're welcome."

It was a call from Clayton, so Nicole picked it up.

"Pretty Lady, are you working overtime? Do you want me to pick you up?"

No one could resist Lil Michael's soft and childish voice when he started to act cute.

Nicole smiled gently with her eyes. "I have to attend an event, so I can't go home yet. Have you eaten yet, Michael?"

"Oh no! What should I do? I won't be able to eat without seeing you, Pretty Lady..." Lil Michael muttered sadly.

Nicole was heartbroken and was about to persuade him to eat properly when another mature and gentle voice came through.

"Don't listen to his nonsense. He didn't have dinner yet, but he devoured all the snacks that you asked Logan to send over

..."

Clayton's tone was a little helpless.

Lil Michael retorted, "I'm still growing, so what's wrong with eating some snacks?"

Nicole's tone was gentle as she said, "Lil Michael, listen to Daddy. You can't eat too many snacks. I got Logan to send over a lot of practice problems too, so remember to do your homework..."

Clayton's low, mellow laughter came through before she realized that Clayton was on the other end of the call.

"Don't worry, not a single question will be wasted."

Fortunately, Nicole was not facing Clayton when she spoke in that tone to coax children. Otherwise, she would have wanted to burrow into the ground.

Clayton changed the topic. "Are you going to the Aurora Club?"

It was not surprising that Clayton the bigshot would know about any activities in the circle.

Nicole said, "Mm, are you coming too?"

Clayton was in a pickle. "Michael's nanny



Clayton was in a p... "Michael's nanny and bodyguard went to the hotel to pack some things, so I'm afraid that I can't get away..."

"It's not an important event, so don't take it to heart."

"Are you alone?"

This was the question Clayton wanted to ask the most.

Nicole silently curled her lips. "When have I ever lacked a male companion?"

Clayton sighed. "Wait, I still think that you're more important. I'll get changed and head over."

"Daddy, you're hurting my pride too much!"

Lil Michael shouted in protest.

Nicole could not help but laugh. "I'm just bringing out the spokesperson for the company's new product. You can't come to steal the limelight."

Clayton was silent for a moment. "Alright, you're the boss."

The two of them said a few more words and hung up the call.

The atmosphere in the car was quiet for a while.

The driver was already used to it, but this was the first time Harvey heard all these secrets.

After all, they were sitting quite close to each other in the car, so Harvey could hear the contents of the phone call clearly.

Nicole finally realized that another person was there and felt regretful. 'This domestic violence guy won't go around talking nonsense, right?'

She glanced at him sideways.

Harvey pursed his lips and said in a cold tone, "I didn't hear anything."

Nicole snorted. 'That just means he heard everything?!'

"What's your relationship with Ava York?"

Nicole should have asked this long ago. If they did not have a relationship, why would Ava York try to sabotage Stanton Corporation and benefit Harvey in the process?

Harvey's eyebrows were knitted. His

Harvey's eyebrow knitted. His hand on his lap clenched up. "Who's Ava York?"

This small action was really too obvious.

'This domestic violence man can't even act?' Nicole thought.

Nicole's eyes turned slightly cold. Her smile gradually faded.

No one in the car spoke again, but Harvey felt more nervous.

The car stopped at the entrance of the club.

A porter immediately came over to open the door.

Nicole's face held an aloof and indifferent smile. She looked stunning with such unparalleled beauty that made people feel a fatal attraction, yet she was unapproachable.

Nicole saw Ava York, who was mingling inside, and walked over in style.

### Chapter 964 Tattletale

Ava's face faintly stiffened when she saw Nicole.

Ava was surprised and amazed at Nicole's arrival. 'The invitation wasn't for her, but she actually came?'

Nicole looked at the old man standing next to Ava York. This event was organized by this old man, who had been silent for a long time. Back in the day, the old man had some status and power, but he was gradually replaced by new forces.

Even so, he was still more influential and richer than ordinary people. His contacts and resources accumulated were still there. People in the business world more or less still respected him. Thus, a lot of familiar old bosses came to this banquet.

Nicole smiled. The old man naturally knew Nicole because he watched her grow up as a child.

He stepped forward. "Ms. Stanton, welcome! I should be calling you President Nicole now, right?"

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "Uncle, do you really welcome me? I thought I had



you really welcomed me? I thought I had offended you somehow..."

The old man frowned. "Why do you say that?"

Nicole glanced at Ava, who was standing beside the old man. Ava's expression clearly became tense.

"Why did you only send an invitation to my brother and forgot to send it to me? I clearly had the best relationship with you when I was a child!"

The old man laughed helplessly, "How could I forget you..."

He paused and suddenly remembered something, then glanced at Ava and was silent for a few seconds.

The old man seemed to be thinking about something.

Ava froze. She smiled stiffly and apologized.

"It's my fault. When my subordinates showed me the list, I didn't review it carefully. Ms. Stanton, sorry for the misunderstanding."

The old man's brow loosened, and his tone deepened slightly. "Don't keep such

tone deepened slightly. "Don't keep such careless staff."

Nicole smiled and said with a charming voice, "Forget it. I don't want people to think that I came here just to tattletale. My brother asked me to mingle around, not to pick a fight."

The old man pointed at her. "Oh child, I haven't seen you for a few years and you're still just like your father, just like a little fox!"

Nicole laughed and turned to introduce Harvey. "My male companion, Harvey Sage, the famous actor!"

Once the old man heard that Harvey was a famous actor, he did not care much and only exchanged some pleasantries.

After all, actors in the eyes of ordinary people were a sacred existence, but in the business circle, this profession was not that great.

"Alright, go in and hang around. Carter is also inside."

Nicole smiled. In fact, Nicole was more interested in knowing why Ava was by the old man's side.

However, she guessed that they would

However, she guessed that they would soon find out.

Nicole said a couple more words and took Harvey inside.

At a glance, she saw that the President of Golden Sea Corporation was also there. His daughter, who had just celebrated her birthday, was also there.

What a lively party!

That daughter was bored and scanned the whole room. When she saw Nicole, she walked straight over.

“Ms. Stanton, it’s been a while.”

The girl greeted Nicole the way adults greet each other and smiled as she held a glass of orange juice in her hand. She wore a very decent dress which made her look like a pampered high-society lady at first glance.

There were many high-society ladies around, yet the girl came to greet Nicole by preference.

Even the President of Golden Sea Corporation was surprised. ‘When did my daughter get so familiar with Nicole Stanton?’

Fearing that his daughter would cause trouble, he hurriedly followed her over.

“Ms. Stanton, this is my daughter, Hayley. She’s in her rebellious stage and doesn’t know the rules, so please don’t get offended.”

Nicole laughed. She smiled as she looked at the girl. She seemed extraordinarily forgiving.

“Why would I? I even attended your daughter’s birthday party last time. Hayley, did you like my gift?”

The little girl smiled and raised her eyebrows.

“I like it very much! It even has my name engraved inside.”

The designer added this little detail that Nicole knew of.



### Chapter 965 Wants to Leap to the Top

Nicole did not think that the daughter of Golden Sea Corporation's President would notice this detail. She even seemed very satisfied with it.

The President of Golden Sea Corporation was relieved to see that Nicole had no intention of blaming his daughter.

The banquet officially began.

The old man trembled and walked onto the stage, full of joy.

"It's a great honor that all of you are here. I'd like to share some great news with you."

This banquet was held out of the blue. Even Nicole thought that it was just an ordinary social gathering.

She did not think that it was a big happy event.

Ava York stood on the side. Her posture was elegant and graceful. Today, she gave up her advantage and did not wear any sexy or revealing dress. Instead, she played nice and dressed conservatively and decently.

The old man pointed at Ava and was obviously a little emotional. His eyes even had tears as he said, "Thirty years ago, I lost my youngest daughter. Now, I've found her, Ava York."

The crowd was stunned.

So many people's jaws dropped in shock.

Nicole was no exception. She saw the old man's excited look, and Ava's deliberately moved expression.

All of this was very surprising.

Back then, Nicole heard that the old man left his daughter at the client's door and went inside to talk business. When he came out again, she was gone.

After searching for so many years, the old man lost hope.

Back then, the old man had a good relationship with Floyd. He always liked to hug the young Nicole when he saw her.

Later, Floyd felt that his friend was going crazy, so Floyd did not allow Nicole to hang around that man again. After which, Floyd gradually distanced himself.

Nicole knew that although the old man

Nicole knew that although the old man still had another son and daughter, he still missed his missing youngest daughter.

She did not expect that it was Ava York!

Suddenly, someone appeared behind Nicole with a childish and indignant voice, "That woman dreamed of leaping to the top. Now, she has achieved it, but she's not the only daughter in that family. Her brother and sister have long since secretly divided the family fortune."

Nicole inclined her head and looked at Hayley, the pampered young lady. Hayley's clear eyes, at this time, were gloomy and disdainful.

Nicole spoke in a dull voice. "You knew about this?"

Hayley raised her chin, disdainful and arrogant. "Of course, I knew. I also know that she'll soon be my stepmother!"

Nicole's eyes flashed with a trace of surprise.

If Ava was a lover to the President of Golden Sea Corporation out of desperation back then, why would she want to be involved with him now that

want to be involved with him now that she had a reliable family supporting her?

True feelings were off the table because it was really difficult to have any feelings for Golden Sea Corporation's President just based on his balding hair.

"This old man is really hypocritical. He wanted to use his daughter who he's been looking for all these years as a bargaining chip in a marriage of convenience, so how much affection can there be? Surprisingly, he even spoke so emotionally."

Hayley lowered her voice as she talked to Nicole.

Nicole actually felt quite helpless. A minor bad-mouthing someone in front of her made her feel like laughing and crying.

She could see through this girl's thoughts at one glance.

Nicole hated Ava. Could it be that this little girl thought they were a gang because of this?

Regardless, it was better than having one more woman like Ava.



more woman like

Nicole, who did not intend to answer, patiently explained, "He's crying not for the affection. How much love can there be when they haven't seen each other for more than 30 years? He's probably crying because of guilt and self-blame, but seeing that Ms. York was living a good life, this guilt and self-blame will probably be gone soon..."

If this were to happen in an ordinary family, the sky might have collapsed if they lost a child.

However, in this kind of wealthy family, there was no shortage of children, especially silver-tongued children.

The old man had another son and daughter, so he was not lacking kinship. He was at most just caught in self-blame for losing one child.

## Chapter 966 Your Boy Toy Is Gone

Hayley nodded in agreement.

Once she turned around, Hayley saw that Nicole had already walked over to a sofa, sat down, and was leisurely pouring herself a glass of juice.

Nicole did not care about the change in the situation.

It did not matter whose daughter Ava was, Nicole just did not care.

There were many ways to deal with her anyway.

Harvey sat not far from Nicole and watched her movements from time to time with a silent expression.

Hayley decisively ran over and sat next to Nicole.

“Last time when you sent her to the psychiatric hospital, she ran back to my dad crying and screaming. My dad was really moved by her and gave her a \$30 million house, then she was somehow not angry anymore...”

Nicole curled her lips. She was not aware of this since the President of Golden Sea

f this since the President of Golden Sea Corporation would not offend Nicole because of a mistress.

After all, everyone wanted to keep their image.

“After she was recognized by this old man, it didn’t take long for the rumor of her marrying my father to spread for the cooperation of the two companies. This woman is sick in the head. My mother died so many years ago, and the woman by my father’s side never stopped, yet she still wants to get married to him?”

Hayley angrily picked up the wine glass on the table and gulped it down.

Nicole raised an eyebrow. A marriage alliance was still much better than being a mistress.

Instead of letting the old man know that Ava approached Golden Sea Corporation for impure purposes, Ava might as well make up her own performance to shape herself as an affectionate person.

Ava marrying the President of Golden Sea Corporation would not only consolidate her position, but it would also help the old man’s business. Then, the old man would dote on her even more.

She was killing three birds with one stone.

No wonder Ava could do so well in Cyndro International. Her brain was quite agile!

While Nicole was deep in thought, Hayley nudged her mysteriously.

“Your boy toy ran away!”

Nicole’s eyebrows jumped as she was stunned by this word.

“Boy toy?!”

Hayley laughed and smiled at Nicole mysteriously. “He’s a falling star that’s a domestic abuser. Have you changed your preferences?”

“You’re an underage student. Why do you care?”

Nicole gritted her back teeth and warned her.

Unfortunately, Hayley did not get Nicole’s warning.

“All of my classmates worship you! You’re simply a role model for women. Any man who appears next to you is your boy toy!”

Nicole could not even pretend to smile



Nicole could not pretend to smile anymore. 'Is my reputation among children so bad nowadays?'

She tried hard to explain patiently. "Those are just my friends..."

Hayley raised her eyes at an angle and immediately interrupted Nicole's nonsense.

"Your boy toy ran away with that witch! They must be up to no good. Do you want to catch them in the act?"

Nicole looked at Hayley, dumbfounded and speechless.

Hayley had dragged Nicole to her feet with a look of excitement.

"Let's go! I'll take pictures!"

Nicole helplessly followed and tried not to attract attention.

Harvey was indeed no longer in his original seat. Nicole was talking to Hayley and did not notice him.

Hayley pulled Nicole through the bends and left the hall. When they turned into a long corridor, they lightened their steps.

Not far away, the curtains were ruffled by

Not far away, the curtains were ruffled by the wind, revealing two vague figures – Harvey and Ava.

Nicole narrowed her eyes and sneered in her heart. ‘Harvey just told me in the car that he didn’t know Ava, but now he’s meeting her in private. Does he think that I’m a fool?’

She immediately decided to cancel his contract as soon as they got back. Not only that, but she also wanted to make him pay a huge sum of penalty fees.

Hayley had already raised her phone and turned on the camera.

Nicole quietly went to the side behind the wine cabinet, where she could hear more clearly.

“Nicole brought you here, which means that she still believes in you. Mr. Sage, you have to step up your game!”

## Chapter 967 You Want to Die

Harvey was silent. He did not speak.

Ava said, "During your contract period, you need to deliberately give reporters and gossip bloggers some scandal. Take a scandalous picture or even badmouth Stanton Corporation's products in a group chat. That way, Stanton Corporation will be done for!"

Nicole felt a terrible chill in her heart.

She really wanted to push Ava off the building.

Nicole thought, 'She has a death wish!'

Harvey, who had been silent, finally spoke with a clear voice.

"Stanton Corporation won't be done for. If anything, I'm the first one to be done for! Do you take me for a fool?"

Harvey was already being berated by everyone just because he was accused of domestic violence.

If there was any more explosive dirt on him, Harvey would never be able to clear his name.

Ava laughed. "Of course, I won't treat you

Ava laughed. "Of course, I won't treat you badly. I was the one who got you this contract anyway. When this is done, I'll give you a large sum of money. Even if you quit showbiz, you'll still be able to live a good life. After all, can you still survive in this circle?"

Ava's words were straight to the point.

Harvey was silent again and did not speak.

Ava thought her words took effect when Harvey's indifferent voice suddenly rang out.

"You can find someone to do this kind of suicidal thing. Not being able to survive in showbiz is a small matter. If I get killed, will you help me to clean the mess?"

Ava's face changed. Her tone became harsh.

"Don't forget who helped you to get the resources! Do you think that Stanton Corporation's resources are so easy to get? There are so many A-listers that are so much better than you waiting in line, yet you got this endorsement deal..."

Harvey faintly snorted. "I signed with Stanton Corporation, not with you. You have a grudge with Stanton Corporation



have a grudge with [redacted] Corporation and still want to use their stuff to threaten me? I have nothing to look forward to anyway. If you have the ability, you can cancel the contract with me..."

After that, he laughed mockingly, turned around, and left.

Ava was furious. "This is the male artist that I carefully selected? He's just an actor on the verge of retiring from showbiz and has barely any fans left. How dare he speak to me so harshly?"

When Harvey left, he was bound to pass by the place where Nicole was hiding.

Behind Nicole, Hayley secretly yanked Nicole's clothes and signaled for her to hurry up and retreat.

However, it seemed to be too late.

They were too close to each other. The moment they walked away, they would be discovered since their footsteps could not be hidden.

Harvey's face was grim as he walked over. He saw Nicole and Hayley out of the corner of his eye and froze for a moment.

Immediately after, he strode away as if nothing had happened without turning his head. It seemed like he had not seen them at all.

How nice that no one exposed this awkward situation.

Hayley secretly sighed in relief at the side.

Nicole gave her a funny look. "If you're so afraid, why did you still wanna come?"

Hayley raised her eyes and looked at Nicole like she was an idiot.

That was because Nicole did not lower her voice.

Thus, Ava naturally heard it.

Ava's face turned glum. She spoke alertly.

"Who's there?"

Hayley tugged on Nicole, who patted her wrist with assurance. Nicole then turned around and walked out.

She quietly leaned against the wine cabinet with a cold smile brewing in her calm eyes.

"N-Nicole? Why are you here? How long have you been here?"



HEWLETT-PACKARD

have you been here

There was a rare hint of panic in Ava's tone.

Was she scared?

"I've always been here. I just didn't want to disturb your conversation... Ms. York, I haven't congratulated you on finding your family."

Ava's face turned dramatically.

She gritted her teeth and said, "Nicole, we originally had nothing against each other. You're the one who first sent me to a psychiatric hospital. That's when I wanted to take my revenge against you. You should understand, right?"

### Chapter 968 Definitely Get a Beating

Nicole raised her eyebrows. 'Ava still wants me to understand why she's retaliating against me? How strange!'

Nicole smirked and said, "I understand."

Ava said, "That's good. Anyway, Harvey didn't agree, so let's just pretend that nothing happened. We'll be in the same circle in the future, so let's coexist peacefully."

There was a pause for a few seconds.

Outside, the elegant and loud music rose.

The place was quiet like it was frozen.

Nicole looked at Ava's face and suddenly laughed out loud.

"Ms. York, I understand your despicable and underhanded means, but in this circle, only the strong survive. You seduced my boyfriend in the first place, so that's how I started to hate you. Coexist peacefully? Dream on! You'd better cherish the only happiness you have left, because, in my territory, you will only be more upset in the future!"

Nicole smiled meaningfully. Ava's heart



Nicole smiled nicely. Ava's heart was in a panic.

'Her territory? I thought that I could finally be on equal footing with Nicole when I arrived at my new home. I thought that since we're from the same circle, Nicole won't deal with the long-lost daughter of an acquaintance to keep her reputation. This new identity is my best protection, but I forgot that this place is Nicole's territory...' Ava thought.

When Nicole was done, she turned around with a light smile and walked back with a leisurely posture.

The sound of her high heels was crisp and sharp.

Ava felt like each step Nicole took was stepping on the tip of her heart.

Hayley quickly caught up to Nicole with more admiration and adoration in her expression.

"Nicole! You were so f\*cking cool just now! Your aura is just too strong. That b\*tch doesn't even dare to breathe in front of you. You're amazing!"

Nicole was speechless at Hayley's foul mouth on such an elegant occasion.

She also could not reprimand the girl.

Thus, Nicole could only smile perfunctorily.

“It’s just a couple of words. You can do it too.”

Hayley shook her head with great self-awareness.

“I can’t. If I say what you just said, I’ll definitely get a beating.”

Nicole frowned. “That woman still dares to hit you?”

“Of course, she doesn’t dare, but she’ll tell my father about it. She’s the best at instigating my father and making the relationship between me and my father more strained. If my father finds out that I said those things you just said, he’ll certainly slap me!”

‘It seems like she really got disciplined a lot before and sounds very experienced...’  
Nicole thought.

Nicole smiled. The bright lights from the hall overflowed outside. Nicole stood there with knitted brows and a smile that seemed to be frozen.

"Then you have to be careful..." Nicole said.

Hayley was indignant and resentful.

After some thought, she took out her phone.

"There's not much viral content in that video I took just now, but it's useful for you to keep it. Do you want it?"

Nicole thought about it and took out her phone.

"Yes, I want it."

Hayley cheerfully added Nicole on WhatsApp and sent the video to her.

Nicole was satisfied and put away the phone. Anyway, this was good blackmail. It would be a waste not to keep it.

Just when Nicole turned to leave, Hayley caught up to her. "Nicole... You won't delete my contact later, right?"

"I won't..."

Hayley smiled smugly. "Great! If others find out that I have your number, they'll be so envious!"

Nicole was speechless and thought, '

Nicole was speechless and thought, 'Should I be happy about this?'

She laughed and took the opportunity to slip away.

When the event was almost over, Nicole also felt a little tired.

Harvey was waiting for her without the slightest impatience.

He was like a fresh graduate who just came out to work, conscientious and respectful without showing any temper.

Nicole walked over and said in a faint voice, "Let's go."

After what just happened, Nicole changed her mind.



### Chapter 969 Make Money With This

Nicole thought that she should not rush the matter of terminating Harvey's contract.

Harvey's reaction was beyond her expectation. It turned out that he was not a stupid person.

Then again, how could a sensible person like him be an abuser?

Nicole could not help but feel a little curious, but she did not ask.

Harvey followed her down the steps, opened his mouth, and finally spoke.

"Ms. Stanton, I'm sorry."

Nicole looked at him. "Sorry for what?"

"I lied to you on the way here. I actually know Ava York."

'Oh, so it's about this...' Nicole thought.

Nicole's face was indifferent. "Then why did you lie to me?"

Harvey's tone was deep and cold.

"I knew there was a reason for her to get me Stanton Corporation's endorsement

me Stanton Corporation's endorsement deal, and I didn't want to be classified with her."

That was why Harvey lied.

However, when Harvey saw Nicole behind the wine cabinet, his heart went completely cold.

The air was chilly.

Nicole tightened her jacket over her body.

"Alright."

Perhaps what he said was true and would not lie.

Her car had arrived at the door.

"Ms. Stanton, please be merciful when terminating the contract seeing as I didn't agree to her request."

Harvey knew very well the power of these big corporations' legal teams.

They rarely had a conscience.

Even when the corporation was first to cancel the contract, the person who ended up losing money would most often be the spokesperson.

Nicole tilted her head and examined him.

Nicole tilted her head and examined him.  
"Terminate the contract?"

"Mm. Originally, I didn't dare to look forward to this endorsement either, but... I'm living off this now since I have no other work."

Harvey smiled bitterly. His cold and aloof expression all night finally cracked at this moment.

Nicole thought about it for a while before she reacted. 'What he meant is that he's living off the termination fee? This is too miserable!'

Perhaps Nicole's gaze was too shocking, so Harvey turned his head and avoided her gaze.

A man could only put down his pride for only a few seconds.

This was his limit.

Nicole pursed her lips. Her voice was not so cold anymore.

"In view of your honesty, I'll give you a chance. Come by the office tomorrow morning to find me. We'll talk about the contract."

The next second, Harvey looked at her in

The next second, she looked at her in shock.

A chance?

Harvey dared not think about an opportunity from Stanton Corporation.

To be honest, when Ava asked him to sabotage Stanton Corporation, it was not that he was unmoved.

It was just that Ava's scheming intention was too obvious. That fool just wanted Harvey to be the scapegoat.

Harvey was still barely surviving in the entertainment industry.

If he really did as Ava said, he was afraid that he would die a painful death.

Before Harvey's brain could react, Nicole had already turned to leave.

The driver opened the car door for her, and there seemed to be another person inside the car.

Harvey stopped in his tracks and did not chase after Nicole.

Nicole bent down and saw Clayton, who had merged into the darkness of the car.

Even in the cold darkness, Clayton's brow



Even in the cold darkness, Clayton's brow bones were gentle. He looked clean-cut and warm.

His eyes were crystal clear, cold, and clean.

Nicole was a little surprised. "Why are you here?"

Clayton was in the car waiting for so long that even his body was tainted with the car's light fragrance.

He looked at her and smiled, then reached out and pulled her wrist, so that she could get into the car.

However, Nicole wore a slim skirt and could not open her legs wide. When she just stepped onto the car, she was dragged in his arms.

The tip of her nose touched Clayton's hard shoulder. His warm and clean woody fragrance engulfed her nose and put her in a momentary trance.

Clayton carefully cupped her face. His eyes tinged with panic.

"Where were you hit?"

His tone was gentle.



W L E T T - P A C K A R D

His tone was gentle

Nicole smiled. "My nose."

Her nose was still a little sore.

## Chapter 970 He Did His Duty

Clayton carefully touched Nicole's nose.  
His eyes were tender.

He was so heartbroken.

However, Nicole quickly forgot about the pain.

It no longer hurts in a few seconds.

The driver coughed in front.

"Miss, where should we go?"

Clayton and Nicole instantly parted. Only then did they realize that their distance just now seemed a little too close.

Nicole, who had always been alert, did not even realize that her safe distance had been shortened.

Her face felt a little warm as she bit her lower lip to calm herself down.

"Let's go to the apartment."

Clayton smiled lightly when he heard this.

He did not dwell on her nose and answered her earlier question.

"Lil Michael was asleep, so I dropped by t

"Lil Michael was , so I dropped by to pick you up."

"Did you really just drop by?"

Nicole was surprised. It was clearly the opposite direction.

"Yeah, it's on the way."

'Well, if he says so...' Nicole thought.

The driver interrupted on a rare occasion.

"Mr. Sloan has been waiting in the car for two hours!"

The driver went out for a late-night snack, smoked two cigarettes, and came back to see that Clayton was still sitting there like an ice sculpture, unmoving.

This was the first time the driver saw such a man after all his years of experience.

Clayton Sloan obviously had a high net worth and matched Nicole in terms of social status. However, he was simply two extremes with Nicole's ex-husband, Eric Ferguson.

Nicole looked sideways at Clayton. "You dropped by for two hours?!" 5

Clayton smiled as he glanced at the driver. "Thanks for the assist, bro!"



He looked at Nicole naturally and said, "It's never troublesome for me to pick you up."

Nicole held her breath for a moment. Fortunately, the car lights were dim. Otherwise, the redness of her ears could not be hidden.

'Sweet talk is indeed really pleasant to listen to!' Nicole thought.

"Don't you need to send your male companion back?" Clayton asked extremely kindly.

Nicole glanced out the window. Harvey was on the phone, his face expressionless.

She shook her head. "No, he's off work."

Harvey did his duty all night and worked hard.

Clayton raised his eyebrows. He only said it casually. If Nicole really wanted to send Harvey back, Clayton would not be very happy about it.

They got back to the apartment. Clayton followed Nicole inside.

When Nicole got in, she realized that Lil Michael was sleeping on her couch.

Nicole looked at Clayton speechlessly. 'Is this how he treats his son?!'

Clayton touched his nose with a little guilt and made up an excuse.

"Eh? How did he run out of the bedroom?"

It was not a clever lie at all, yet he had the nerve to say it?

Clayton whispered to comfort her.

"It's okay, he's a boy. He can take care of himself."

Nicole glanced at him, walked to the sofa, and reached out to pick up Lil Michael.

How could the boy sleep in the living room?

Clayton hurriedly went over before her. He did not want Nicole to carry Lil Michael for fear of tiring her arms.

Luckily, Lil Michael was so sleepy that he did not even notice that he was being carried.

Clayton winked at Nicole and mouthed at her silently, "Rest well!"

Nicole nodded. Clayton quietly carried Lil

Nicole nodded. Clayton quietly carried Lil Michael and went back upstairs.

Their current relationship was not yet to the point where they could live together.

Clayton was already very satisfied that he could step into her life one step at a time.

He was not in a hurry anyway, so they could take things slow.

Nicole stretched her back lazily and went to get changed. She took a bubble bath and did a face mask to relax properly.

When Nicole was soaking in the hot bubble bath, the AI butler took over her phone. A mechanized female voice said, "Master, Yvette Quimbey is calling. Do you want to answer it?"

Nicole opened her eyes. After a pause, Nicole said lazily, "Answer the call."

## Chapter 971 I'm Getting Engaged

As soon as Nicole answered Yvette's call, Yvette's voice came through.

"Nicole, you know Dominic Young, right? Do me a favor."

Nicole frowned. Usually, when Dominic Young was involved, it was about online public opinion.

"What for?"

Yvette spilled her guts to Nicole.

"After that f\*ckboy Sean Moore got a divorce, he posted his divorce certificate on his social media as if he's afraid that people won't know. Our mutual friends took a screenshot for me and asked me to reconsider. Consider my \*ss! Since I saw his true face, I just wanted to gouge my eyes out because I was so blind to fall for him!"

Nicole wrinkled her eyebrows slightly and asked her seriously, "Then what do you want to do?"

"I'm getting engaged to Lance Sheldon. To make Sean give up completely, I'm going to announce my engagement to the whole world!"



whole world.  
Nicole could imagine Yvette's angry expression.

"Engaged? So sudden? You shouldn't be impetuous!"

Nicole advised Yvette that it would be bad if Yvette later regretted the engagement after it had become a big deal.

Yvette was silent for a few seconds.

"Anyway, I'll have to get engaged sooner or later, so I might as well take the opportunity to get rid of this entanglement with Sean. My mom is right. I can't do anything but play. If the company is given to me, it'll collapse in less than five years. I know that I'm not capable, so I have to find a man who can take me along with him."

Nicole paused when she heard that Yvette suddenly got serious. "Yvette, what's wrong?"

Somehow, Nicole's heart was all over the place.

'Yvette isn't someone who will just resign to her fate!'

The person on the phone was silent.

The person on the phone was silent. Yvette took a deep breath and said, "I've been watching my mom working at the office for the past two days. She's really old, and the people under her all have their own agendas, so she has to be alert and fight to cope with them. She even has to care if I'm living well. Now, the company's deficit is growing. My mom told me frankly that the Sheldon family has a strong capital, and the only way for them to willingly invest in our company is through a marriage alliance. My mom didn't want to sell me for that money either, so she's letting me decide for myself. I just think that I should do something..."

By the end of it, Yvette's voice became softer and was filled with bitterness.

Nicole felt a little suffocated. "If you're short of money, I can lend it to you..."

"No, I can't be you guys' parasite for life. Of course, I'll have to scourge others too! Lance Sheldon is a good person. Although he's seven or eight years older than me and is a little older than I'd prefer, he's still so much better than that scum Sean Moore, right?"

Yvette pretended to sound relaxed. "So,

Yvette pretended to be calm and relaxed. "So, don't worry. Plus, this is only an engagement. If I'm not satisfied with him later, I won't marry him. But I do need Dominic's help to spread out the news of this engagement. It's best if everyone knows that Yvette Quimbey is going to get married!"

Nicole listened to her words and thought that it was indeed not too impulsive since this was just an engagement and there was still room for maneuver.

"Good, since you asked for it, I'll make sure that tomorrow's headline will be about your engagement!"

Yvette laughed. "I'll send you a few photos later. It'll be more credible with pictures."

Nicole curled her lips and hung up after talking to Yvette for a few minutes.

She also called Dominic and told him the news.

Dominic said, "No problem! All the headlines tomorrow will be about Ms. Yvette Quimbey!"

Marriage alliances between affluent families were rarely this high profile.



families were rich and high profile.

Although the two sides were not celebrities, the power behind both parties involved was widespread.

Ordinary people were always curious about marriage alliances between rich families, so this would certainly cause a viral sensation.

Nicole finished washing up and went back to bed in peace.



## Chapter 972 Marry Her When I Grow Up

Early in the morning, the sunlight lazily shone through the window.

Nicole was woken up by her phone.

Needless to say, no one else but Yvette Quimbey would disturb her sleep at this hour.

Since it was Yvette, Nicole did not get mad.

When Nicole picked up her phone, Yvette's voice came through.

"Nicole, Mr. Young is just so dedicated! My news is everywhere! Hahaha... The whole country knows me now!"

Nicole's voice was still hoarse. "Don't be so happy yet. Having so much attention isn't a good thing. Everyone will be staring at you!"

Netizens would either like her to the extreme or wait to see her collapse at any moment.

Once her reputation took a dive, those people who gave out their blessings would become executioners and add

would become extremely angry and add insult to injury when the time comes.

“I don’t care what others think. I just want that scum Sean Moore to see this news and get the hell out of my face!”

Nicole took a deep breath. Her phone was on speaker mode, so she got up slowly and freshened up while talking to Yvette.

“This is too big a price for you. Isn’t he angry that you ruined his cooperation with Ferguson Corporation?”

After all, it was a big deal to cooperate with Ferguson Corporation, so it should have been important to Sean Moore.

Yvette snorted coldly.

“He dares? If I had falsely accused him at all, I would be the despicable one, but every word I said at that time was true. He could only blame himself for being incompetent!”

When a woman became ruthless, it would not end well.

Nicole sighed and said a few words to her. She then hung up the phone, packed her things, and got ready to go to the office.

As soon as she went out, she saw Clayton

As soon as she walked in, she saw Clayton and Lil Michael standing at the door. ③

The father-son duo smiled and greeted her in unison. "Hi!"

Nicole was shocked and unconsciously laughed out loud.

"What are you guys doing here?"

Lil Michael ran over with his short legs and hugged Nicole tightly, not letting go.

"I want to send you to work, Pretty Lady. I don't want to be separated from you for a moment. Can I follow you today?"

Nicole tousled his shaggy curly hair and looked at his tender and fair smiling face that was as sweet and soft as a marshmallow.

"Not today. I'm very busy today and don't have time to take care of you. Why don't you follow Daddy today?"

Lil Michael looked disappointed because this was the first time his pretty lady refused him.

'It seems like she's really busy. I must grow up quickly and give her lots and lots of money so that she'll never have to be so busy again!' Lil Michael thought.

so busy again. He thought.

At that thought, Lil Michael stretched out his clenched fist and announced, "Okay, I've decided to go to the library today! I want to study hard!"

Nicole and Clayton were amazed at his change in attitude.

'What was in this child's head?' Clayton thought.

The corners of Clayton's mouth twitched. "Let's go. We'll send Pretty Lady to work first, then go to the library."

Of course, Clayton would not accompany Michael to the library. When they got downstairs, Clayton sent a text message to Michael's bodyguard and instructed the bodyguard and the maid to wait at the entrance of the library.

They finally arrived at Stanton Tower.

Nicole got out of the car and waved goodbye to them.

Lil Michael stuck his face onto the window and looked at Nicole's departing figure with fondness.

He could not help but sigh. "How great would it be if Pretty Lady could marry me!"



e!”

Clayton’s eyelids jumped. His dark eyes glanced at his son.

“You’d better study hard!”

Lil Michael pouted and said, “She doesn’t have a boyfriend, right? Daddy, you have to watch her for me. When I grow up, I’ll marry her!”

‘Haha, too late!’ Clayton thought as he looked down at his phone expressionlessly.

Clayton let out a perfunctory “mm” and thought, ‘I’ll definitely watch her well, then marry her myself!’

### Chapter 973 Talk to Me if You Have Difficulties

As soon as Nicole entered the office, Logan came in with her coffee and placed the documents on the desk as usual.

“President, everyone is here for today’s morning meeting. We can start anytime.”

Nicole looked at the time. It was just right.

She nodded and stood up.

“Harvey Sage came early in the morning and has been waiting here for almost an hour. Should we inform him first?”

Logan was surprised by Harvey’s arrival. He even thought that last night would be the last time he would see Harvey at Stanton Corporation.

This kind of scandal-ridden celebrity would certainly implicate Stanton Corporation’s long-standing good reputation.

Nicole said, “No, let him wait.”

If it was that simple to get an opportunity with Stanton Corporation, it would set a precedent for everyone to set their eyes on Stanton Corporation’s resources in the

future.

Logan nodded. They walked out one after the other and went directly to the conference room.

The twenty-minute meeting lasted for an hour and a half.

The atmosphere in the meeting room was not great, but Nicole remained calm and collected. When it was over, everyone except Nicole was drenched in sweat.

Back in the office, Logan made Nicole another cup of coffee.

Nicole paused and asked, "Is he still there?"

"Yes."

Logan knew that Nicole was referring to Harvey.

"Make an appointment with Dominic Young. I'll go over to him later."

Unlike the situation with Yvette last night that was just a matter of words, Harvey's situation was more troublesome.

Logan nodded, turned around, and left.

A moment later, Logan set a time and

A moment later, Dominic set a time and place for the meeting.

Dominic Young certainly would not give himself airs in front of Nicole. After all, Kai was the real boss of Falcon Entertainment, and Dominic was just an employee.

Nicole took Harvey to Falcon Entertainment. Harvey was very calm and indifferent as he followed Nicole. He did not ask anything on the way over.

When they arrived at Dominic's office, they pushed open the door.

Dominic was not the only one in his office. Kai also appeared out of nowhere.

Nicole frowned. "Why are you here?"

Kai laughed. "I'm at work!"

What a big joke!

Nicole rolled her eyes at Kai and looked at Dominic with a polite smile on her face.

"Mr. Young, it's been a while."

Dominic smiled. "If you have any orders, you can just call me. Why do you need to make a trip here personally?"

Kai laughed nonchalantly from the side.



"Of course, she has something that can't be solved. You gotta know Lil N's bad temper by now."

If this was not someone else's office, Nicole would have hurled her stilettos at Kai.

Nicole held back her annoyance and smiled as she beckoned to Harvey, who was behind her.

"I don't need to introduce who this is, right?"

Dominic was really worthy of being a big shot in the entertainment industry. His perfunctory efforts were spot on.

"Mr. Sage, you've been quite low profile recently. It's obvious that your acting and singing skills are great, but it's a pity that you've been delayed by other matters. Even so, gold will always shine. You'll definitely get your fame one day based on your ability!"

Nicole almost laughed at these words.

Harvey hung his head. His eyebrows were slightly lowered, and his posture looked indifferent and nonchalant.

indifferent and...

Kai glanced at Harvey, then sized up his little sister.

He suddenly had an indescribable expression.

“You broke up with Clayton and you’re now interested in him? Your preferences change too fast, right?”

For a moment, the office turned cold.

Dominic did not even dare to laugh.

Kai dared to tease Nicole, but others did not.

Nicole glared at Kai coldly. “Do you want to die?”

Kai instantly put away his smile and pursed his lips. “Don’t tattletale to Dad! Talk to me if you have any difficulties.”

Hah!

Nicole ignored Kai.

### Chapter 974 It's Your Type

Nicole sat on the opposite sofa and gestured for Harvey to sit down as well.

"Harvey is the spokesperson for Stanton Corporation's new product."

Everyone's bodies stiffened with this statement.

Kai stood up abruptly. His face was grim. "What?!"

Kai's reaction was a little too excessive.

Harvey did not react to or feel guilty for Kai's reaction.

After all, Harvey's reputation was already in the gutter.

Dominic was relatively calm. After getting over the shock, Dominic looked at Harvey with a complicated look in his eyes. He seemed to be thinking about something.

Nicole sighed.

"It was an accident, but I want to see if there's another way besides canceling the contract."

Kai and Dominic both gave her an

Kai and Dominic both gave her an incredulous look like it was impossible.

Nicole said, "For example... Whitewashing?"

Kai snorted coldly and rolled his eyes.

Dominic also did not want to say another word. 'No wonder Nicole personally came over. What a tricky dilemma!'

"Anyway, I brought him over, so you guys find a way to clear up his past before we announce the endorsement!"

Nicole shrugged her shoulders.

Kai gave her a speechless look and quietly leaned over to advise her in a voice that only the two of them could hear.

"Just get another guy. There are so many young hunks recently in the circle. It's the type you like too..."

Nicole glared at Kai. "If I can just get another guy, will I even come over? Solving this problem is the most pressing thing now. You're a big-name movie star. Don't you have the ability to help?"

Kai sighed. He really did not want to get into this kind of trouble.



into this kind of

After a silent stalemate, Dominic coughed.

“How about this, let's first listen to what Mr. Sage has to say. Most of the news on the internet is usually misrepresented. We ought to know the truth before we can decide how to respond, right?”

When he said that, Nicole looked at him appreciatively and nodded.

‘Dominic is a true professional. Kai's just a useless good-for-nothing who only eats and doesn't work!’ Nicole thought.

Everyone turned their attention to Harvey.

Harvey lowered his eyes slightly. His face was calm, and his sharp features naturally carried a hint of indifference.

Soon, Harvey calmed down.

“From the time I was photographed hitting someone, people have been spreading rumors about me.”

Harvey paused. “That's because the person I hit was my ex-wife.”

Kai lazily leaned back on the sofa, waiting to hear the gossip.

to hear the gossip

Dominic looked at Harvey solemnly and observed whether what he said was true or not.

“There’s actually a reason why I hit her, but I didn’t want to mention it at first. If I mention it now, it’ll just seem like I’m deliberately whitewashing myself and falsely accusing others.”

“Tell us about it.” Dominic urged.

“At that time, I was busy filming. My ex-wife was fooling around with a director in our house, and my mom found out.”

A hint of embarrassment crossed his face.

“My mom called me, and when I rushed back in a frenzy, I saw my ex-wife and that director pushing my mom down the stairs. I was so angry at that time that I lost all reason. I went after my ex-wife at our apartment lobby to beat up that director, but my ex-wife stopped me. That’s when I got angry and slapped her.”

The office was silent and cold.

Harvey’s face gradually sank.

No wonder Harvey was not willing to clarify this even if his career was at risk.



WILL RICHARD

clearly this evening. His career was at risk.

Who would want to go around  
proclaiming that he was being cheated on?

Harvey's hands were tightly interlocked.  
The veins between his eyebrows jumped,  
and his eyebrows were cold and rigid.

It was obvious that he was actually very  
nervous.

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapters 975

Read Chapter 975 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Dominic shook his head and looked at Harvey with some sympathy.

“Your career was on the rise back then. So many reporters were waiting to photograph you. Unexpectedly, you’re photographed just when you hit your ex-wife.

Needless to say, what happened later is your name being associated with domestic violence. All the scandals are focused on you, and everyone only cares about the hype regardless of whether it’s true or not.”

Harvey lowered his head and let out a bitter laugh.

“It’s a good thing my manager didn’t abandon me. Otherwise, I’ll have a problem eating.”

Although Harvey’s management was well-connected and shrewd, he still had to beg and work hard to arrange jobs and activities for Harvey since he felt that Harvey could still survive in the industry.

Kai pursed his lips and did not say anything. Nicole was a bit sympathetic to Harvey. The story behind this domestic violence allegation was so tragic.

“Then is everything okay with your mother?”

Harvey curled his lips and said, “Yes, she’s fine. I sent her back to my hometown, so she doesn’t even know about my situation today.”

Nicole took a deep breath and looked at Dominic. “So, do you have a solution?”

Dominic was silent and did not make a sound for a while.

This was too difficult.

It was difficult and expensive to whitewash a scandal-ridden celebrity and alleged abuser in everyone’s heart.

However, this difficulty was brought by Nicole, so there was simply no room to refuse.

“There is a way, but it takes time.”

“How long?”

“At least half a year.”

Nicole was silent and hesitant.

Originally, the official endorsement was scheduled for three months later.

Half a year was too long.

Kai lightly laughed. “Half a year is considered short. We gotta redeem the netizens’ impression of Harvey little by little. That way, it won’t seem too deliberate so as not to



be perceived as purposeful and utilitarian. This is true whitewashing. Otherwise, do you think that anyone will believe the truth? It's been so long, so who knows if Harvey is just falsely accusing his wife because he wants to make it big?"

Kai was very blunt. The corners of Harvey's lips were tense, and he did not make a sound.

What Kai said was not wrong at all. Netizens were not easy to fool.

Nicole hesitated. "Then where should we start?" Dominic paused.

"We'll have a professional public relations team to develop several proposals, then choose the optimal one to implement. But the general public opinion will be similar. As long as we can control the online public opinion, it's just a matter of time to whitewash Harvey's reputation."

Kai nodded and raised his eyebrows.

"I remember that you debuted through films. Back then, several directors had a pretty good impression of you.

Let's ask them if they have any movies first, so you can use your acting skills to brush some good feelings on the audience."

Kai looked at Dominic. "You'll arrange it?" Dominic nodded. "Of course."

Harvey jerked his head up and looked at Kai in shock.

Kai meant that he was willing to help Harvey and let him film movies.

'I can start all over again!' Harvey suddenly stood up, a little emotional.

"Thank you..."

'Thank you, Stanton Corporation, for not throwing me away like a piece of trash. Thank you for still giving me a chance! Harvey thought.

Kai smiled. "No need to thank me. Stanton Corporation is my family's anyway..."

'How could I let my own family suffer?' Kai thought.

The corners of Dominic's mouth twitched. 'What a pompous speech!'

Nicole smiled with satisfaction and breathed a sigh of relief.

"Then I'll leave him to you guys. I'll try to delay the schedule as much as possible. He'll contact you directly in the future."

After that, Nicole picked up her bag. "Let's go, I'll treat you to lunch first." Nicole looked at Harvey.

Dominic and Kai were speechless. 'What about us? Don't we need to eat too?'

## **The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapters 976**

Read Chapter 976 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Dominic and Kai watched as Nicole led Harvey out. Harvey's face clearly had a relaxed smile.

Dominic clicked his tongue and looked at Kai. "Is she really your sister?" Kai's eyes were helpless. "Yeah..."

Kai would like to think that Nicole was not his sister, but the truth did not allow it. Nicole was really hungry after working all morning. She found a quieter restaurant nearby.

There were very few people in the restaurant, so Nicole sat at a seat against the window.

Harvey sat down on the opposite side. It was clear that there was less gloom in his eyes.

He smiled, a little embarrassed. "Ms. Stanton, this meal is on me." Nicole looked at him. "Sure!"

It was just a meal, so it did not matter whose treat it was.

This was Harvey's way of expressing his gratitude, so Nicole accepted it. After ordering the food, Nicole went to the bathroom.

When she came back, she saw another person in her seat.

That person's back figure was cold and familiar. He was sitting several meters away, but Nicole could recognize him at a glance.

It was none other than Eric Ferguson.

Harvey sat opposite Eric and looked very cautious.

Eric said something that made Harvey's face a little glum.

Nicole wanted to turn around and leave, but when she thought about Harvey, she still walked over.

Her tone was dull. "Mr. Ferguson, aren't you sitting in the wrong seat?" They had not seen each other in a few days.

Eric's temperament was cold and noble. He was exuding a chill that was even more frightening than before.

Eric looked sideways and saw Nicole standing in front of him. He smiled and said slowly, "I saw an acquaintance, so came over to say hello. I didn't expect you to be here."

Harvey opened his mouth, but when he saw Eric's warning glance, he closed his mouth again.

However, Harvey looked at Nicole and shook his head, indicating that it was not at all as Eric said.

Nicole also knew that Eric was lying. If Harvey knew Eric, why would he end up like this?

She had a dull look on her face as she said, "Mr. Ferguson, we haven't eaten yet." What Nicole implied was for Eric to hurry up and leave.

Eric's cold and depressive eyes suddenly relaxed. "What a coincidence! I haven't eaten either. Let's eat together then."

Eric tried hard to make himself appear gentle and calm and struggled to hide the anger and cold-bloodedness in his eyes.

He had just finished eating with a client earlier. When he came out, he saw Nicole talking and laughing with Harvey.

That scene was really harsh and obtrusive to him because it turned out that Nicole was not only gentle to Clayton. She was also gentle to others.

Eric thought, 'Nicole is only merciless to me. But why did I become an exception?' Nicole stood there and looked at Eric dully.

She was obviously not willing to eat with Eric.

Eric saw that Nicole was not moving. His face sank slightly. He raised his head, with darkness and madness in his eyes. A certain emotion in his eyes seemed to gush out. "What? Can't ordinary friends have a meal together? Will Clayton Sloan get angry? Doesn't he know that Stanton Corporation and Ferguson Corporation have ties that can never be completely severed?" His voice had a hint of warning and reminder.

Nicole wrinkled her eyebrows. Before she could speak, Eric sneered and said in a low and raspy voice, "How can you do it with others, but not with me? Nicole, have you changed your tastes?"

Eric's hands on the table were clenched together, and his veins were faintly bulging. The atmosphere was stagnant and cold for a moment.

Harvey looked at Nicole. He knew that Eric had misunderstood something.

'Should I explain something? But Nicole didn't ask me to say anything.' Harvey thought. Nicole smiled coldly. Her eyes were icy. "You're not to your taste, so of course, I'll have to change it until I'm satisfied."

Eric's smile froze on his face.

## **The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapters 977**

Read Chapter 977 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Since things came to this point, Nicole had lost the mood to eat.

Nicole tilted her head and looked at Harvey. "Let's go. I lost my appetite."

Harvey hurriedly stood up and went to get the bill.

Nicole and Eric stared at each other. No one refused to admit defeat first, as if it was a staring contest.

Gradually, Eric silently lowered his eyes. When he saw Nicole's gentle but cold eyes, there was an indescribable feeling in his heart.

It was painful and sour.

If Eric was ruthless enough, he would have countless despicable ways to snatch her away and hide her so that the only person Nicole would see for the rest of her life was him.

However, he could not bring himself to do it.

Eric suppressed this dark thought through countless dark nights.

He was speculating why Nicole chose Clayton instead of him.

Perhaps Eric also knew that it was because Clayton would never use those dark, despicable, and underhanded means.

Clayton loved her openly and was not afraid of the darkness.

Eric's cold, hard brows turned fragile. The corners of his eyes gradually reddened as his face became taut.

He was resentful and aggrieved.

The knot in his throat bobbed slightly.

In the end, Eric was the one who bowed his head and apologized first.

Eric should not have said that about her.

'How could I use such a method to get such a gentle and wonderful Nicole's attention?

It's so childish and ridiculous

...'

Nicole was really confused by this jerk, Eric.

One moment, he provoked her, but the next second, he apologized.

'Is he schizophrenic?' Nicole thought. Eric pursed his lips. His voice was deep.

"I was overwhelmed by jealousy, and when I saw you with another man, I couldn't control myself. It's my fault."

Nicole wrinkled her brows and thought, 'He is really schizophrenic!'

Eric looked at Nicole. A rare trace of bitterness crossed the corner of his lips. "But you said that we can be ordinary friends, yet you don't even want to eat a single meal with me. You broke your promise!"

Nicole was clearly the one who was being unfair to him first.

Nicole was speechless. The current Eric in front of her was obviously a fierce leopard,



but he was now acting like an aggrieved and meek dog.  
“Mr. Ferguson, you were intimidating my guest. Don’t think that I can’t see that.”

‘Did he think that I was blind?’ Nicole thought.

Eric’s voice lowered. “I wasn’t. I just asked him to introduce himself.”  
Nicole was speechless.

‘Introduce himself? Hah! That’s really the style of a president! I’m also a president, but I’m clearly not as good as Eric.’

“If he’s angry, I’ll go and apologize to him?”

Eric patiently lowered his voice like he was coaxing her. “No need, he’ll be scared to death.”

Nicole spoke coldly.

Eric laughed. He lowered his eyes slightly and quietly looked at her. “I know I’ve upset you. I tried my best to control my emotions. Don’t worry, I definitely won’t hurt you, let alone intentionally deal with him.”

Eric would not deal with Clayton intentionally. That would be too silly.  
Nicole saw Eric’s change in attitude and thought that Eric had finally thought it through. She thought about her attitude earlier, which was really unreasonable.

She was at fault too.

“Great. Remember what you said.”

Nicole pursed her lips and turned around to leave. Eric suddenly pulled her wrist. It was warm and tense. “Nicole, we’re still friends, right?”

This was the only concession he could make.

Eric could not lose the chance to stand by Nicole’s side.

The difference between “friend” and “boyfriend” was one syllable.  
Eric was patient and extremely confident.

Nicole noticed that there was something indescribably wrong with Eric’s mood.  
This should not be Eric’s reaction.

However, Nicole did not have time to study it carefully. “Right, friends,” Nicole said perfunctorily.

## **The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapters 978**

## Read Chapter 978 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

When Eric heard Nicole's answer, he was satisfied and let go of her hand. Nicole finally broke free. She did not even want to say goodbye to him and only wanted to get away from him.

'Eric F\*ckerson's mood swings are really puzzling and suffocating!' Nicole thought. Harvey settled the bill and waited at the entrance of the restaurant. He was carrying several boxes of packed meals in his hand. Nicole was stunned.

Harvey pursed his lips and handed the bag of food over. "I'm afraid that you'll get hungry later when you're at the office. The few dishes were already served, so I got them to pack it up."

Nicole raised her eyebrows. 'His attitude before and after solving his problem is really so different...'

She took it over and asked, "Shall we go together?"

Harvey shook his head, pondered for a moment, and explained.

"My manager arranged an activity for me. Although I'm not the main character, it's still important, so I should go."

Nicole nodded.

After all, his manager's contract was not with Falcon Entertainment.

Harvey should not refuse the activities arranged by his manager.

Nicole said, "Then I'll get going. If you need anything, just look for Dominic. Goodbye."

Harvey nodded his head and watched as Nicole's car departed before he left.

After a few days, Kai casually told Nicole that Harvey was selected as a male lead in a movie.

Nicole frowned and discussed with Kai on the phone.

"He's now covered in so many scandals. Isn't being a male lead too eye-catching?"

Shouldn't he just play a supporting role and act miserable?"

Kai laughed lightly.

"You're quite clever, but this script is rare. It's low budget but high quality. The male lead is outstanding. If his acting skills don't hold him back, the odds are that he'll attract a big wave of fans. Let's wait and see. I hope his luck isn't too bad."

Nicole nodded, smiled, and praised Kai as usual.

"My third brother is really amazing!"

Kai said, "Quit that sh\*t. If you really wanna thank me, invite me and Julie to dinner! I haven't seen her lately..."

Nicole retorted, "She doesn't have time and is clearly avoiding you!"

After that, Nicole hung up. Kai was speechless.  
Stanton Corporation.

Nicole returned to the office.

After a while, she received some flowers. Logan brought them up to her. The fragrance was light and refreshing.

Nicole looked at the small Swiss lilies in a delicate box and smiled.

“Who sent it?”

Nicole thought that it was most likely Clayton because Clayton gave her these flowers not long ago.

Logan said, “Mitchell.”

Nicole’s smile froze.

Logan continued, “Since Mitchell is Mr. Ferguson’s assistant, he didn’t just leave it at the reception. He even asked the receptionist to inform me to pick it up.”

Thus, there was no chance to refuse it.

Eric openly got Mitchell to come over and send Nicole flowers just to let everyone know that he did not give up on Nicole.

So, they should not get complacent too early.

Nicole could not help but grunt. ‘That bastard certainly doesn’t have good intentions!’

Logan thought about it and mustered up the courage to convey what Mitchell said.

“Mitchell said to convey Mr. Ferguson’s message, which is, if you don’t like Mitchell to come over, Mr. Ferguson will personally come over to deliver them in the future.”

That meant that Eric was forcing Nicole to accept it.

Nicole initially wanted to have the flowers sent back, but when she heard that, she immediately dismissed this idea. ‘I don’t wanna see Eric F\*ckerson’s face every day!’ After some thought, Nicole said, “Then just accept it and give it away. Don’t bring it to me again.”

Logan was stunned, nodded, and turned around to leave.

After a few days, an uninvited guest came to the door.

Nicole just finished a meeting when Logan came over to tell her.

“Isaac Sloan has been here for a long time.” Nicole frowned. Her face was glum.

Since the last time Isaac had visited the Stanton Mansion and proposed cooperation, Nicole had not given him any feedback.

It looked like Isaac really could not sit still anymore.

## **The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapters 979**

## Read Chapter 979 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Not many people knew about Nicole and Clayton's relationship, so Isaac Sloan would not know about it either.

Perhaps Isaac was thinking that Clayton was still bitterly pursuing Nicole. Getting Nicole to destroy Clayton was a really well-thought-out plan.

Nicole curled the corners of her lips. "Let him in." Logan nodded, turned around, and walked out.

Afterward, Isaac Sloan walked in fully decked out.

Isaac smiled. He had the superiority of a typical rich man from Liberty. He also looked somewhat self-conceited.

What an exquisite bad guy!

"Ms. Stanton, it's been a long time..."

Nicole smiled and stood up to shake hands with him. The two of them sat down on the sofa.

Logan brought up the coffee.

"Mr. Sloan, it has indeed been a long time. Are you used to living in Medania?"

Isaac laughed helplessly. "Isn't this kind of business trip a common occurrence for people like us? Even if I'm not used to it, I have to learn to get used to it."

Nicole raised her eyebrows and sneered in her heart, but she did not show it on the surface.

"It's rare for you to visit Medania. I should've invited you to dinner, but I was worried about interrupting your business previously. I'm also particularly busy and really can't get away from work lately. Please excuse me for my lack of hospitality."

A trace of displeasure crossed Isaac's eyes.

What she meant was that she would not even accompany him for a meal.

She was also saying this to show that he was unwelcomed.

Isaac laughed. "Of course, I also came uninvited. This visit is actually for the cooperation of our companies. Some businesses of Sloan Corporation will soon be expanded to Medania. By then, there will be more opportunities for cooperation."

He threw out a huge bait and observed Nicole's reaction.

Nicole just smiled calmly and took a sip of coffee. "That's something to look forward to." After all, cooperating with Sloan Corporation was an opportunity that many companies could not even dream of.

'How can this woman be so calm?' Isaac thought.

Isaac had little patience and spoke bluntly, "Ms. Stanton, have you considered what I proposed last time? The Sloan family has been looking forward to Clayton's return. My



elder brother is on his sickbed and is about to die. If Clayton doesn't go back to see his father, he'll definitely regret it."

Nicole paused in her hand movements and slowly put down the cup.

"If that's the case, you should go and talk to Clayton in person. I believe he'll make the right choice."

"He refuses to take a step into the Sloan Mansion. Now, he needs someone else to give him a push. Ms. Stanton, in Mediana, your cooperation is vital to his career. As long as you give up your cooperation with him and persuade him to return and work for the Sloan family, he will definitely respect your opinion."

Isaac looked at her like he refused to give up. Nicole lowered her eyes and smiled.

"Clayton is also a vital partner of Stanton Corporation. If our cooperation is abandoned midway, the amount of compensation money is exorbitant, so this won't be appropriate in any aspect."

"If Stanton Corporation can terminate the contract with Clayton, there's no need to worry about the compensation. When I bring Clayton back to Liberty, you won't need to pay the compensation."

Isaac hooked his lips into an extraordinarily bright smile.

Nicole sneered in her heart. "It's not that I don't trust you, but in business, empty words and big talk don't count. This certainly doesn't give me any degree of trust."

Isaac's face stiffened. "Ms. Stanton, you mean..."

"Mr. Sloan, if you're willing, we can get a lawyer to notarize and draw up a contract. If Clayton Sloan pursues the compensation fees, will this be paid by Sloan Corporation or by you personally on behalf of Stanton Corporation?"

Isaac's smile faded.

## **The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapters 980**

### **Read Chapter 980 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat**

Isaac Sloan knew very well that he certainly could not draw up this contract. Once it had legal effect, then he would be admitting a commercial crime.

In Mediana, Isaac certainly could not have free reign as he did in Liberty.

What's more, once Clayton got his hands on this contract, Clayton would have something over Isaac.

Rumor has it that Nicole was just a spoiled young lady, but she was actually more cautious than anyone else.

Seeing Isaac's hesitance, Nicole smirked. Her expression was slightly cold.

"The most important thing Stanton Corporation looks for in a partner is integrity. If we don't have integrity ourselves and even sell out our partner for a small profit, we really can't maintain our status in the industry. Besides, Mr.

Sloan, we have always kept business and private affairs separate. We will never interfere with the family matters you mentioned. I'm in no position to sway Clayton's decisions."

Isaac's face turned colder by the minute. The temperature in the room also dropped. Isaac glared at the woman in front of him coldly. A trace of ruthlessness crossed his face.

'She's definitely a stunned with her looks, but she doesn't listen. I've never seen such a disobedient woman before.' Isaac thought.

Isaac had played around with countless high-society ladies like Nicole, so he knew what they were thinking about.

They were only superficially disdainful toward suitors.

However, high-society ladies like Nicole wanted to occupy a high position in men's hearts and dictate the men's lives and careers so as to seem important.

After the women turned the men's world upside down, they would quietly withdraw.

At this point, the woman would feel great satisfaction.

However, at this time, Isaac's dark eyes were fixated on Nicole, who emanated a gentle chill from her body and looked so unapproachable.

'How can she be such a person?' Isaac was puzzled.

When Nicole saw that Isaac was silent, she smiled and reminded him.

"Mr. Sloan, I'm sorry, but I have an important meeting soon."

'It's a blatant expulsion order. Can he understand?' Nicole thought.

Isaac's face became uncontrollably glum.

His breathing became heavier.

"Ms. Stanton, you're not willing to give in?"

His words were undisciplined, unreasonable, and condescending with a hint of threat.

Nicole was slightly stunned, but she smiled calmly.

"Mm."

This simple sound was like a slap on Isaac's face.

It was crisp.

Isaac could no longer sit down and stood up abruptly. He buttoned up his suit in rough motions and said, "Then I

won't bother you anymore. Goodbye."

Nicole did not even bother to stand up. She just sat there leisurely and calmly in a very relaxed posture.

“Logan, please see the guest off.”

Logan, who was at the door, heard everything and immediately opened the door. “Mr. Sloan, this way, please

Isaac glared at Nicole fiercely and strode out. In twenty minutes, Logan came back. Logan looked a little helpless.

“After Mr. Sloan left your office, he insisted on going to see President Grant. President Grant was in a meeting, so Mr. Sloan willingly waited.”

Nicole raised her eyebrows. ‘Isaac Sloan intends to try another way?’

“What did my brother say?”

Logan said, “President Grant had a twenty-minute meeting. After the meeting was adjourned, President Grant didn’t see Mr. Sloan. Instead, President Grant went out with the customer he had a prior appointment with. Mr. Sloan was furious and finally left.”

Nicole snorted coldly. Isaac thought that it would be useful to find another person?

Stanton Corporation had a united front in every decision made.

After Logan left, Nicole walked to the floor-to-ceiling window to look at the cloudless blue sky outside. She was in a really good mood.

After a while, someone knocked on the door and came in.

Nicole thought that it was Logan, so she did not turn around and waited for him to speak.

## **The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapters 981**

Read Chapter 981 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

However, there was no sound for a long time even after the footsteps stopped. Nicole had just felt that something was off when a familiar deep and soothing voice broke the silence.

“What are you looking at so intently?”

Nicole froze and turned to see Clayton’s tall body standing there.

“Why are you here?”

Clayton smiled gently. His eyebrows were slightly lowered, and his eyes carried a light warmth.

“Of course, it’s because I miss you, my girlfriend.”

He stood there with his arms open and gave her a look. Nicole stiffened for a moment.

‘Did he want to hug me?’ This kind of action was simply too obvious.

Nicole was already used to Clayton breaking the boundaries time after time.

She did not recoil every time he touched her, and he had a very pleasant fragrance of agarwood around him that was quite addicting.

Nicole gritted her teeth and silently walked over, then leaned stiffly in his arms.

The sound of laughter that emanated from his chest made her face redden abruptly.

It was burning.

She instantly wanted to run away, but his hands tightly wrapped around her waist to confine her in his embrace. It was gentle yet strong.

Clayton's hands stopped on her lower back and looked in the direction she was staring at earlier.

His voice was raspy and light as he whispered in her ear. "It's quite nice to look at..."

Nicole felt like a feather brushed the tip of her heart. A flash of electricity seemed to pass through her heart, making her numb for a moment.

There were hidden implications in his words, but Nicole could not assume that he was talking about her.

She struggled a little, and Clayton sensibly let go. Clayton knew he could not go too far. He had enough sweetness for today.

Nicole turned around as if nothing happened and sat in the chair in front of the floor-to-ceiling window.

"Why didn't you bring Lil Michael with you?"

Clayton's warm face instantly appeared a little aggrieved.

"I didn't want him to disturb us, so I got the nanny and bodyguard to study with him in the library until the evening. I didn't expect you to miss him so much."

Nicole pursed her lips and gestured to the chair across from her.

Clayton walked over and sat down. The sunlight spread over his body, carving a deep and meaningful shadow around him.

His long legs curled up. His profile was handsome, and his facial features were warm and quiet without the slightest

hint of aggressiveness.

At that moment, his eyes were looking deeply at Nicole opposite him. The corners of his lips curled into a smile.

Nicole avoided his gaze and paused.

"You're really good at scheming against children!" Clayton laughed. "Boys, y'know? You can't spoil them."

The moment Michael was spoiled, he would run to Nicole's side. Clayton could not stand it.

Nicole suddenly remembered



about Isaac. "By the way, I forgot to tell you. Isaac came here."  
Clayton was not surprised. It was as if he had expected it.

"I know." "You know?"

Clayton nodded. A trace of coldness flashed in his eyes.

"How would he give up that easily? He must be impatient to persuade you to agree with him. That way, he can completely trample me underfoot and make a joke out of me."  
Nicole opened her mouth. Her expression was somewhat conflicted.

She wanted to ask but did not know whether or not she should.

Clayton noticed her expression and smiled. "What else did he say?"

Nicole shook her head. "He just talked about your father dying. Are you sure you don't want to go back and visit him?"

After all, if it turned out to be true, Clayton might regret it for the rest of his life.

Clayton lowered his gaze, hiding the coldness that was about to erupt from the bottom of his eyes.

"No. From the moment I left the Sloan family, his life or death is no longer my concern."

His tone was forced as if he was desperately trying to suppress something.

Nicole watched him silently for a few seconds, smiled, and said nothing at all.

'Forget it. It was better not to ask. It didn't seem to be a happy experience.'