

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 1018

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 1018 I'll Buy You an Island

Grant and Aida simply freshened up and changed into everyday clothes before heading back.

Floyd was still very angry when Grant and Aida returned. When Floyd saw that Nicole was not around, he grew even more furious.

The butler greeted them cautiously.

"Young Master Kai sent Ms. Nixon back and hasn't come back yet. The Chairman is scolding everyone he sees!"

Grant nodded and sighed before pulling Aida inside.

Floyd said, "Why is it just you two?"

Grant paused. "If you don't welcome us, we can leave."

Saying that, Grant pulled Aida's hand and went out.

Floyd snorted. His gaze softened slightly as he looked at Aida.

"That's not what I meant. Too many things happened tonight. It's been hard on you."

h you."

Aida quickly smiled. Her eyes were gentle. "Don't say that, Dad. It's just a dinner party. It doesn't matter."

Floyd nodded. "When you two get married, I'll buy you an island, so feel free to pick whichever you please..."

Aida's smile stiffened slightly. Even if she knew how wealthy the Stanton family was, Grant never tried to use money to move her perfunctorily when sending gifts.

Thus, Aida was not used to an offer like that and was suddenly stunned.

Aida heard that Nicole liked to buy islands. Did she learn that from Floyd?

Grant stepped forward and took her by the shoulders. "Aren't you going to thank Dad?"

Aida said, "Thank you, Dad."

It sounded like it was a common

occurrence.

Aida had just gotten engaged, but she seemed to have felt an inkling of the Stanton family's wealth.

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Floyd was not in the mood to think about anything else and looked at Grant.

"Why didn't you call Lil N back?"

Grant was calm and frank. "She went to Clayton."

"What? You let her go to that murderer? We can't let them meet until he makes the matter clear!"

Floyd's expression was extremely livid like he wanted to go over and carry Nicole back personally.

Grant pursed his lips. His eyes were calm and cold.

"Dad, have you forgotten our lesson again?"

Floyd froze.

His expression became complicated.

Grant's voice was clear and cold.

"It's better to let Nicole go and see what's going on with Lil Michael. This incident is most likely aimed at Clayton. Nicole is smart, so she'll definitely figure out what role Clayton played in this."

role Clayton play

Floyd glared at him.

"You're rather calm!"

He took Grant's words in.

Grant said, "Save your breath. The most important thing now is Michael. If anything happens to the boy..."

He trailed off, but his expression became unpleasant.

Clayton was subject to condemnation as he raised this child to be bright and innocent, so it was clear how much Clayton loved the boy.

Floyd frowned. "Could it be Isaac Sloan? Does Michael's disappearance have anything to do with him?"

Grant looked at him teasingly. Floyd had just been cursing at Clayton earlier, but now he was worried about Lil Michael's safety in the blink of an eye.

Floyd had a sharp tongue but a soft heart.

"I'm just heartbroken for Lil Michael. After all, he's lived here with me for so long. His fishing skills are better than all of you! We're fishing buddies, understand?"

understand

Floyd explained his change of mood.

Grant laughed and did not say anything.

Nicole left the villa and called Clayton, but the line was occupied.

She wanted to go to Isaac directly, but she did not know where he was.

She called Logan.

"Find Isaac Sloan's address."

Logan paused. "Understood."

In less than three minutes, the location was sent to her phone.

It was in a top luxury hotel not far from

here.

Nicole stepped on the gas pedal and arrived in a short while. She pushed the door and got off, not noticing that her phone suddenly vibrated.

A name flashed on her phone screen: Clayton Sloan.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 1019

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Chapter 1019 Throw Herself at Him

The temperature in mid-March was still chilly, especially at night, where the cold penetrated down to one's bones.

Nicole did not have time to change her clothes. Her dress fabric was too thin, so she shivered from the cold.

Fortunately, she had some spare clothes in the car, so she put on a woolen coat that wrapped the graceful outline of her body and also blocked the bone-chilling cold.

It looked extraordinarily well-matched.

Nicole stepped on her high heels and went into the hotel. Her pace was crisp and unwavering. She went straight to the elevator and found the floor Isaac was staying in.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she got out of the elevator, she saw a floor full of his bodyguards.

There seemed to be one bodyguard every few feet. 'What's this formation? It's as if there's some sort of important government official around.'

The bodyguard close to her stopped her."

The bodyguard

er stopped her. Halt. No one can enter this floor."

Nicole pursed her lips, her eyes cold.

"Please tell Mr. Sloan that I'm Nicole Stanton."

The bodyguard wanted to drive her away, but when he saw her powerful aura, it was clear that she was not someone to be trifled with, so he simply went to the other side to call Isaac and report to him.

This floor was the presidential suite. There would be no one else living here, so it was no wonder Isaac dared to be so bold.

If it were anywhere else, he would have become famous.

Nicole secretly rolled her eyes.

Not long after, the bodyguard rushed

Over.

“This way, Ms. Stanton...”

His attitude was obviously a lot more respectful than just now.

Nicole indifferently looked away and turned to follow him.

They arrived at the door of the presidential suite.

presidential Sum

The bodyguard knocked on the door.

The next second, the door opened from the inside.

Isaac’s gentle and exquisite face had just been steamed by water vapor, making his skin glow red. He looked proper yet evil.

The bathrobe around his chest was loose, revealing his exquisite collarbone.

If it were anyone else, Nicole would still be interested in enjoying the beauty of a man who had just gotten out of a bath, but this was Isaac Sloan. She felt sick from the bottom of her heart.

The bodyguard very sensibly retreated.

Isaac opened the door and smiled.

“Ms. Stanton, I didn’t know that I’d be honored by your presence. Please excuse me.”

Nicole forced herself to maintain her smile.

“I was the one who disturbed your rest, M r. Sloan.”

Although Nicole did not want to go in, the hallway was filled with his bodyguards, s

hallway was filled his bodyguards, s o it was even more awkward for her to stand outside.

After thinking about it, Nicole went in.

Isaac's smile gradually widened.

His gaze flashed as he closed the door.

"What would you like to drink, Ms. Stanton?"

"No, thanks."

Nicole refused.

Who would dare to drink at his place? She did not have a death wish.

Isaac was not disappointed. He had expected it.

He sat on the sofa and reached out to point across him.

"Have a seat. What happened that was worthy enough to have you personally make a trip here?"

Nicole walked over and sat down. Her gaze was clear and cold.

"Mr. Sloan, I heard that you went to my eldest brother and sister-in-law's engagement party tonight and talked to m

engagement party nt and talked to in y father about a lot of things."

Isaac chuckled. His arm casually rested on the back of the sofa, not at all acting like how a host should when faced with a guest.

It was very impolite.

"I came uninvited. Those secrets were originally intended to be used to exchange with Ms. Stanton, but you already rejected my conditions, so I simply gave them away for nothing since there's no point in me keeping them."

Nicole looked at him and smiled.

They all did business. How would he be willing to sustain losses?

"You seem to have some misunderstanding regarding Clayton. Even if we know those things, Clayton's character does not affect our cooperation. When it comes to interests, what's the matter if a person has some flaws in his character?"

She smiled, deliberately misleading Isaac.

Isaac reached out and stroked his eyebrows, seemingly in thought.

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DUUL TACTICU eyebrows, seemingly

thought.

"You're right, Ms. Stanton. You won't give up cooperating with Clayton unless I come up with more attractive conditions, right?"

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 1020

/ [The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 1020 I Know

Nicole raised her eyebrows and said nothing.

That went without saying.

Did Isaac want to gain something from giving nothing? He was not worth it.

Isaac understood Nicole's attitude and nodded.

A long time passed.

Isaac crossed his arms above his knees, moving wantonly.

"I know that Clayton has been pursuing you. Did you agree to date him?"

Isaac suddenly asked.

Nicole frowned. "Why do you ask?"

"Curiosity. You're beautiful and generous, and I've already heard about you before I came to Mediana. Clayton is very good at putting on airs, so I'm very curious if you took the bait."

Isaac looked very interested.

Nicole lowered her eyes and smiled.

"Mr. Sloan, I have many boyfriends. Nine

Mr. Sloan, I hav boyfriends. Nine out of ten of them are actors."

There were tons of men who had been in rumors with Nicole.

Nicole remembered Clayton saying that they could not let Isaac know about their relationship.

She looked at Isaac vaguely and smiled meaningfully.

Isaac immediately put on an expression as if he understood and laughed.

However, his heart had some mixed feelings.

Nicole was good-looking. Her beauty was noble, and she looked unattainable, so he did not expect her private life to be so messy.

However, if Clayton did not get her, then too bad for him.

The smile on Isaac's face suddenly became a little more sincere.

"You're experienced and weren't deceived by that man!"

Nicole pursed her lips. "But I'm also curious. All the guests present today were within the monitoring range, except for

within the monitoring range, except for you and Clayton's son, Michael. No one saw when you came in, and no one knew when you left. Can you tell me why, Mr. Sloan?"

She watched every inch of his expression, trying to find something from it.

Isaac's surprised expression stiffened slightly.

"What? Michael went as well? I came and went in a hurry, so I didn't notice that naughty little boy. I haven't seen him for a long time..."

Nicole's eyes sank slightly.

He was lying

His eyes clearly held the smugness of watching a good show, but he deliberately acted surprised. It was slightly phony.

Isaac shook his head. "But how come no one saw me? I followed Mr. Ferguson, who happened to have an invitation, so that saved me a lot of trouble. Oh, when Mr. Ferguson was greeting you, I followed the driver in from the parking lot..."

Nicole's face changed slightly as her pupils shrunk. 'Why did I not think about pupils shrunk. V I not think about the glaring loophole in the parking lot?'

If Isaac came and went from there, it was quite possible.

There did not seem to be any AI butlers monitoring that area.

They were too careless!

Nicole's eyes flashed with complex emotions. Isaac's words were like he was deliberately revealing his whereabouts.

"Lil Michael went missing at the banquet."

Isaac's shock became even more deliberate

"What? He went missing? How did that happen? Did you call the police? Do you need help?"

Nicole was speechless. What a fake response. My performances were better than his!

The more exaggeratedly he acted, the more suspicious he was.

Nicole was more convinced that Lil Michael's disappearance must have something to do with Isaac.

something to do

She stood up, not bothering to feign civility with him.

"Mr. Sloan, if you took Lil Michael away, name your conditions and we'll have an exchange."

Isaac raised his head and looked at her.

"How could I do something like that? I'm not that kind of person!"

Nicole's eyes grew cold. "Mr. Sloan, this isn't Liberty. If you don't know the rules, I can warn you once. If I find out that you really have something to do with Lil Michael's disappearance, I'll make sure you stay here for the rest of your life to repent!"

Her voice was calm and extremely deep.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 1021

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 1021 Satisfaction Guaranteed

Isaac's face also changed slightly as he narrowed his eyes.

"Why do you care so much about his son, Ms. Stanton?"

Nicole looked down on him, her gaze arrogant.

"Because I want to solve a problem with that?"

Isaac's eyes narrowed as he looked at her cold expression. Then he suddenly smiled and relaxed.

How intriguing

Nicole had the temper of a spoiled young lady. If she was this bold, it seemed to have little to do with Clayton

People always seemed to like that damned brat Michael. Even Nicole was fooled by him.

Isaac chuckled. Nicole was actually tricked by a child?

It was clear that she was not that shrewd and capable!

Isaac raised his hands and smiled. The exposed area of his bathrobe grew larger as if he was deliberately seducing her.

"I misspoke. If you need help, I can help you find him."

Nicole pursed her lips, not wanting to look at this filthy man a moment longer.

"No need. Since our conversation is going nowhere, I'll take my leave now..."

"Walt, Ms. Stanton. Do you think you can just come and go as you please?" Isaac's voice had a hint of evil coldness.

What does that mean?"

Isaac said, "Have a better offer, greater benefits."

Nicole raised her brows.

Isaac suddenly stood up, his gaze lewdly sizing Nicole up and down, and he spoke with a seductive voice

Do you want the Sloan family? As long as our two families join in marriage the entire Sloan family will be yours. In the future, you can do whatever you want, even in Liberty, and no one will be able to say a word!"

Nicole frowned and looked at him.

He really was not joking.

Laatsmiled smugly. i'm the heir of the sloan family. The Sloni Pantally is mine, and behind the stearyl hate the capital circle in Liberty. All this will be yours."

Nicole blinked and pursed her lips

Are you misunderstanding something, Mr. Sloan? i have no interest in you."

"I know. Since it's a marriage alliance, we can be on equal terms. We'll be free to have our own affairs after marriage There are countless women who cover the position of Mrs. Sloan, but ever since I saw you, I felt that this position bulongs to you!

Isac looked at her. His volce was seductive, and his eyes were walidering all over her body. It was the game of a man gauging a woman

Nicole recoiled in disgust as if she had stepped on a pile of sh*t.

Mr Slovbri, toy family doesn't have any plans to join another in marriage. Go find someone else."

Then, sheld to leave

Then, she turned to leave.

Isaac suddenly yanked her wrist.

The moment he touched her.

His thumb gently groped the inside of her wrist, and the delicate sensation surprised him.

Nicole's face darkened. She looked at him warningly with no trace of politeness.

"Isaac Sloan..."

The corners of Isaac's lips hooked up into a wicked arc.

"Ms. Stanton, are you really not going to consider me? You can give it a try. I guarantee that I'll satisfy you..."

The implication in his words was obvious.

The marriage alliance mentioned earlier was just a half-truth. The moment he touched her soft and delicate hand, his heart felt like it was hooked by a thin thread. He could not help but want to taste her.

However, Nicole was extremely repulsed, and her expression was unpleasant.

She immediately shook off his hand and used a tissue to fiercely wipe the place he touched.

Isaac's eyes became cold. This was the same as slapping his face. 'Was she disdainful of me?'

Nicole's cold eyes swept over him.

"Isaac Sloan, I warned you. This isn't Liberty. You're not worth sh*t here!"

Isaac froze. With his status, who would dare to ignore him like that?

He did not believe that he could not make this young lady who had a chaotic private life submit to him.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 1022

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 1022 Little Bastard

Isaac's blood rushed to his head. He refused to accept being ridiculed and taunted by a woman.

He gnashed his teeth and smiled coldly.

"Is that so? Then I'll let you know."

Isaac suddenly reached out to touch Nicole's face, but she smacked his hand away before he could.

Her eyes became cold as she suddenly raised her hand to slap him.

However, Isaac still had some skills. He saw through her actions long ago.

He smoothly avoided her hand and went to grab her left shoulder.

Nicole leaned back slightly, so Isaac did not manage to grab her.

Isaac's eyes darkened. He pounced on her and tried to pin her to the wall so he could restrain her hands and feet.

However, Nicole's actions were much faster than the imagined. She dodged to the side the moment he came over.

The next second, Isaac stumbled a few steps. Before he could regain his balance, Nicole kicked him in the back of his calf viciously.

His body involuntarily flung itself onto the vase next to him.

The vase fell to the ground and shattered.

The sound was violent.

Nicole's eyes were chilly. She was just about to execute a shoulder throw to paralyze him, but at that moment, there was a commotion from outside.

She paused. Were the bodyguards about to come in?

Isaac was in excruciating pain. His front was stained with a lot of blood, and he was in so much pain that he lost the strength to even shout for help.

Ms. Stanton, I really underestimated you. Just you wait..."

Before he could finish, the door suddenly opened.

Nicole turned her head and subconsciously moved a step next to Isaac.

If his bodyguards came in, Nicole would use Isaac to threaten them so she could get out in one piece.

However, the person who entered was not a bodyguard.

It was Clayton

Clayton's face was dark and sullen with a slightly ferocious look. His eyes were scarlet, and his neat and clean shirt was a little disordered at the moment

His expression instantly sank when he saw this scene

Did he bully you?

Clayton asked Nicole

Nicole raised her brows and answered calmly. "It's fine. I'm handling it."

For some reason, when she saw Clayton appear in front of her, she felt her tense heart settle down

Isaac's face suddenly became tense when he saw that it was Clayton who came in

"Why are you here? You bastard, who let you in?"

With Isaac's current wretched appearance, the last person he wanted to be seen by was this little bastard he bullied since childhood. Clayton must be laughing at him in his heart

Clayton's eyes darkened. His face changed for a moment and his gloomy aura became more intense.

The room was quiet and cold.

Just as Clayton was about to walk over, he remembered that Nicole was still there. The corners of his mouth curled into a perfunctory smile.

"Go wait for me outside while I ask him something, okay?"

Nicole opened her mouth and was about to say something, but then she saw a cold and stern look on him that she had never seen before. It was a little unfamiliar.

However, after thinking about Lil Michael, she decided it was not the time to dwell on that.

She nodded and walked out.

Outside

She looked at the scene and was slightly stunned. The corridor of bodyguards who were originally standing outside was now blocked by a neat row of Clayton's bodyguards. Clayton brought more people and had a stronger force. It was no wonder that none of the bodyguards outside took action when there was movement inside. None of them rushed in.

The person standing at the front watched her come out and nodded slightly with a respectful attitude. "Ms. Stanton."

Nicole nodded and stood not far away to wait for Clayton.

Her heart was in turmoil, and only Clayton had the answer.

Suddenly, Nicole heard a blood-curdling scream coming from inside.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 1023

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 1023 Charity

Nicole shuddered slightly. It did not sound like Clayton's voice.

In that case, it was Isaac's scream.

Nicole suddenly relaxel.

In the presidential suite.

Isac was flat on the ground as Clayton crouched above him with one hand around Isaac's collat to hold him in position. Clayton's other hand fiercely swung down on Isaac's face.

In a w moments, Isaac's face was covered in blood and was bruised and swollen.

Isaac could not even say a complete sentence. The blood in his mouth was shocking,

When it looked like Isaac was at his last breath, Clayton finally stopped with a cold gaze.

Clayton squatted to the side, looking at Isaac from high above.

His eyes were dark

!! Where did you take my son?"

Clayton's voice was boarse like a demon coming from hell.

The man on the ground was silent as if he was already dead.

However, Clayton knew that Isaac was not dead. He had been deliberate when hitting Isaac to make sure that it did not hurt his vitals.

Astrange laugh emerged from Isaac's chest. Although he was extremely wretched, he still had the boy in his hands.

Clayton quietly watched him laugh.

Isaac opened his eyes strangely. He had a smile as if he was watchiltig a good show.

"Do you really consider that little son of a b*tch your son? Even if his last name is Sloan, he's the same as you. He'll never be part of the Sloan family!

Isaac cackled as tears and blood trailed down his face.

Clayton's eyes were cold as he grabbed Isaac's collar and warned him.

No one cares about that place. I compromised once and took Michael away, and everything was fine and dandy. How dare you go back on your word?

Clayton's eyes were like a wolf's, bloodthirsty with killing intent.

Isaac snickered. "Fine and dandy? You almost overwhelmed me with your business, and everyone regretted that you left the Sloan family. It was as if my position should be given to you, but are you worthy of it

He glared at Clayton. His eyes were filled with jealousy and resentment.

You came here with that little bastard and you're trying to get close to Stanton Corporation and Nicole because you want to borrow Stanton Corporation's power to return to the Sloan family, right?

Clayton's eyes were sullen and cold as his face became tense. The anger in his eyes surged.

Shut up. Do you think I care about that? If I wanted that position, do you think you still be able to sit in it?

Clayton gritted his teeth and looked at Isaac

To Clayton, the moment he joined the son family was the start of everything miserable.

He finally managed to leave, so hat would he still think about going back?

Clayton would mething do with them later

Isaac Sloan just thought too much.

Isaac was stabbed by Clayton's words.

It was as if everything he had today was just charity that Clayton gave him because he did not want it.

All this should have been mine in the first place!' Isaac thought.

His eyebrows jumped as he spoke viciously.

"Is a little bastard like you worthy of this position? Do you want that psychotic mother of yours to be revealed so that the Sloan family's name is ruined?"

Isaac sneered. When he looked at Clayton's usual modest and tolerant appearance, a fire could not help but ignite in his heart.

"The Stanton family knows all about your past. Even Nicole, who you're bent on clinging onto, knows about it. She *doesn't* care about you at all. She came here to ask me about you, and I told her everything..."

Isaac saw how dramatically Clayton's face changed and could not help but laugh. He ignored the pain from his body and continued to add fuel to the fire.

"Stop dreaming. She'd rather throw herself at me than give you a chance. Do you know why? It's because deep inside, you're just like your mother. You're sick"

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 1024

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Chapter 1022 What kind of Trash

Before Isaac could finish, Clayton's hand swung over coldly, punching the right side of Isaac's face.

Isaac's words were really filthy.

Clayton's eyes were sunken cold as he stood up. He brushed his hands with great disdain.

Isaac was hit to the side. This time, he really had no more strength to speak.

Every pore of his body hurt as he bled.

"It's not your place to give directions to my woman. Isaac, I know exactly what kind of trash you are. If you lay a finger on my son, I'll make you pay with your life!"

Clayton spoke fiercely and turned around to open the door.

He saw Nicole as soon as he raised his eyes.

Clayton pursed his lips and turned to the bodyguards standing to the side.

"Take him away."

Isaac would not have a good time until they found Lil Michael.

The bodyguard nodded and immediately went inside with the others before coming back out, carrying Isaac out like a dead pig

Isaac's bodyguards were completely dominated and did not have the chance to resist. They could only watch as Isaac was taken away.

Clayton walked over to Nicole and paused. His gaze was softer than before.

His voice also softened.

"Let's go back."

He saw the hem of her skirt under her coat and knew that she had run out from the party. She probably did not even have the time to change her clothes.

Nicole paused and spoke with a clean and clear voice.

"Clayton, did you never intend to tell me your secret?"

Clayton wanted to wait for the right time, but when was the right time?

Her intuition told her that if the conditions permitted, Clayton would be willing to keep it secret for the rest of his

life.

Nicole could vaguely hear some of the movements inside while she stood outside.

However, as time passed, she suddenly felt tired.

It was a feeling of exhaustion that came from the heart.

It was like the first time she met Clayton.

He was warm and modest in front of her, and when he looked at her, it was like she was the only one he could see.

However, she saw a different Clayton tonight. It was a side that was hiddenly extremely deeply. He hurt her out.

It seemed like she could never touch his secret.

This feeling made her feel horrible.

She looked up at him. Her eyes were clear and beautiful.

T

Everything I can to help you find Lil Michael, but our relationship needs a cool down a little

Nicole could not always be one-sidedly understanding of the man's incomprehensible behavior.

Although she believed in Clayton's character, it did not mean that this relationship was eternal, especially since she suffered once before.

Since Nicole could not walk into his heart, she would not even try.

She finished speaking, smiled, and turned to leave.

The moment Clayton heard her words, the emotions in his eyes taged and he fiercely reached out to tug her hand.

“What do you mean by that?”

There was a tremble and hoarseness in his voice.

If she suspected him, she would not have come over to help. She would not have called him countless times.

Why?

Why did it suddenly turn out like this?

Clayton just had not had the time to explain it to her yet.

Nicole forced a smile. “It’s more important to find Lil Michael first. You go on and ask Isaac while I ask other people.”

Her voice paused slightly. She could not bear to look Clayton in the eyes again and turned around to withdraw her hand.

However, Clayton did not want to let her leave like that.

He took a deep breath to calm himself down. He could not let his loss of composure scare her.

Clayton held her hand tightly and pursed his lips. “Let’s go together.” Then, he pulled her as he walked in front.

Nicole frowned, unable to break free.

She stared at his back and wondered when Clayton became so domineering and unreasonable

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 1025

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Chapter 1025 I’ll Tell You Everything

They left the hotel.

Clayton opened the car door and stuffed Nicole inside before getting in as well

Nicole was so shocked that she moved inside in a hurry.

She was a little astonished by Clayton's change in demeanor.

Drive."

Clayton ordered the driver.

The car slowly started, but Clayton did not let go of Nicole's hand.

A long time passed

Everyone's emotions calmed down slightly

Nicole wanted to pull her hand back, but Clayton did not loosen his grip.

He glanced at her from the side with a complicated expression. However, his warm eyes were filled with grievance and anxiousness.

"Nicole, I'll tell you everything you want to know, okay?"

Nicole paused and pursed her lips. "I don't want to know now."

She vaguely understood his past in her heart. Maybe Isaac had exaggerated too much, but those seeds had taken root in her heart. Clayton could no longer get away with these things.

Nicole knew nothing about Clayton's past, and that blankness made her feel insecure. Clayton's face was tense, and his grip on her hand tightened.

He snarled bitterly.

Even if you want to break up with me, you need to give me a chance to redeem myself, right? Besides, what Isaac said isn't the truth!"

It was the first time he took the initiative to mention what Isaac said.

Nicole pursed her lips. Although she was impulsive just now, she did not think that she had gone overboard.

However, the most important thing now was to find Lil Michael

She could not let Clayton's attention be distracted.

Nicole smiled.

Yes, then let's wait until we find Lil Michael. I'd give you a chance."

She finished speaking

Clayton smiled.

He looked relieved

In the end, he finally let go. He knew that she felt uncomfortable and helped to rub her hand,

Nicole, please don't give up on me so easily. If you still want to break up with me after knowing my past, I'll accept it. Ehem."

The unpleasant past made him unable to lift his head

Fishe was disheartened of him, he had nothing to say.

However, day

was not willing for it to happen now

Nicole opened her mouth but did not say anything

Clayton brought them to the new house he bought before

Nicole froze as soon as she got out of the car.

She was traumatized by this place

This was the house that Clayton used to raise a giant crocodile for Lil Michael before!

Clayton said, "We'll hide Isaac here, so no one can find him. If you don't want to go in, you can wait in the car while I question him."

Nicole thought about it. She really did not want to see Isaac, so she nodded and chose to stay in the car

Time passed, and unknowingly. Nicole fell asleep waiting in the car

When it was almost dawn, Clayton came out with a dark and sullen face.

Isaac had a hold on Clayton's weakness. How would he easily reveal Lil Michael's whereabouts?

Isaac wanted to see Clayton anxious and powerless.

Thus, no matter how many beatings he took, he knew that Clayton could not do anything to him.

When Clayton came out, the cold wind blew and instantly calmed down his hot-blooded emotions.

He picked up his phone and made a call.

“Go investigate the places that Isaac has been to after he came to Mediana. Find out who sent his people.”

Clayton hung up the phone and looked up,

He looked at the car not far away. The driver was at a corner outside to take shelter from the wind.

His eyes flashed as he walked over with large strides.

Clayton opened the car door and saw Nicole sleeping soundly.

The wind outside the door blew in, which made Nicole frown in discontent. She grumbled under her breath and slowly opened her eyes.

Nicole was stunned for a moment when she saw Clayton’s tired but warm and smiling face.

Rubbing her eyes, Nicole suddenly became clear-headed.

“Did you find out?”

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 1026

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Chapter 1026 Bind Her

Nicole unknowingly fell asleep.

Clayton smiled, closed the door, and went around to the driver’s seat.

!AT’ll send you back to rest. There’s no progress with Lil Michael for now, but we’ll find out soon.”

Nicole answered under her breath and did not say another word. She had to go back to wash up and change her clothes

They arrived at the apartment before long

She got into the elevator, entered the door, and went straight to the bathroom to wash up in a daze.

Nicole did not notice that Clayton had been following behind her.

When she was inside the bath, she suddenly remembered that Eric had been present

Tf Eric had something to do with this matter...

Nicole froze and planned to hurry up and ask.

Suddenly, she heard the sound of someone walking inside the living room.

Her face changed.

Clayton's voice came from outside,

"Nicole, can you hear me?"

Nicole was stunned. Clayton? He hasn't left yet?!

"Yeah." She responded.

"Although there are some things I want to forget, I can't pretend that nothing happened. Isaac came to Mediatra to make me suffer forever, and he succeeded."

Clayton's voice was extremely slow and mellow with a hint of hoarseness.

He suddenly laughed.

"I didn't tell you because I was afraid that you'd be scared. I wanted to wait until after you fell in love with me so that you'll have lesser thoughts of leaving me."

Clayton expressed his selfish thoughts directly.

Using love to bind Nicole was the only thing he could do. Clayton stood outside and leaned against the wall.

He wanted to say everything now because he did not dare to look at Nicole's shocked and disgusted gaze.

That feeling was worse than having his heart gouged out.

When my mother met my father, she was probably cheated. He lied to her and said that he would marry her. He lied and said that he had real feelings for her. After she had me, he didn't get a divorce, so she went crazy..!

Nicole had been trying to get dressed in a flurry, but when she heard Clayton speak, she subconsciously quieted down.

Through the door and the wall, she could feel the sadness in his voice.

Sve went crazy and took it out on me. She hit me and scolded me. She stuffed my mouth with desserts she had made that no one date and looked me up in the basement as punishment. My father finally discovered his conscience and took to the Sloan family, but there wasn't pleasant ether, especially for an illegitimate child like the Everywhere I went, I was shouted at and beaten up. Compared to living with my psychotic mother, it was like being transferred from one hell to another, Isaac has a silver tongue, but he's sinister He's my Father's younger brother,

he's the most favored in the Sloan family. The worst time Isaac bullied me was when falsely accused me of

pushing my younger brother, Michael's father, who was the youngest in the family and still had not grown up at that time. Back then, I was beaten up by my father until I was half-dead."

Clayton paused as his voice choked.

"In a fit of anger, I went to my mother, but she had gone completely crazy. She sat on the windowsill upstairs, singing. I tried to grab her, but she thought I wanted to push her, so she screamed and jumped down herself..."

His voice was hoarse and flat, but there was a strong trace of sadness inside.

Nicole frowned slightly as shock began to emerge in her heart.

That gentle and modest Clayton actually grew up like this?

She *opened her mouth* and was just about to say something, but Clayton interrupted her.

"That day, everyone knew that I killed my mother. Since it was a scandal, the Sloan family suppressed it. Later on, m y *father* was *taking a call on the stairs*. He only fell because he didn't stand firmly, but Isaac insisted that I was *behind him* and pushed him. My father actually believed him..."

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 1027

/ [The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Chapter 1027 Worthy of You

Clayton laughed, but it sounded a little miserable. When he heard the sound of the door opening, he froze and looked up to see that Nicole had walked out in her bathrobe. Her hair was still wet.

Nicole looked at him quietly. Her heart was full of distress.

She hated herself a little. "Why did I say that I wanted to know these things? How could I make him recall the pain of the past all over again?!"

Nicole walked up to him step by step.

Looking up at Clayton, Nicole reached out and touched his face. Her tone was tinged with guilt.

"I'm sorry, I shouldn't have forced you to say this."

She knew that the truth would be shocking, but she did not expect it to be built on the first half of Clayton's unfortunate life

Clayton's eyes were slightly red and bloodshot.

He raised his hands and took Nicole into his arms. His embrace was tight, and Nicole felt her heart break as she listened to his heartbeat

Her tears could not help but flow as she sobbed faintly.

Clayton, how did you grow up so well?

It was too easy for an illegitimate son to turn bad in that kind of lavish environment. There must be no shortage of people around him who wanted to make him fall into hell.

However, Clayton did not fall. He did not rely on the power of the Sloan family.

He carved out a difficult path for himself with his own means, which allowed him and Michael to live a decent and honest life.

How did Clayton turn out so well?

Clayton's arms tightened around her as he buried his head in her shoulders. Those words seemed to cause the heaviness on his shoulders to suddenly dissipate

"Right... How did I get through all that?"

Clayton had forgotten.

Quietly, he spoke

Maybe it's so I can stand here today and be someone worthy enough for you."

Nicole's existence made Clayton feel that his forbearance and struggle were meaningful

She was so bright and never saw the filth of the world, always towering above it. Clayton gradually longed to be close to her. He wanted to stay with her until he died.

Nicole choked on a sob and touched his head, comforting him.

"Then stay by my side. Be good like this forever."

Her heart was breaking. Even Clayton told her that his tenderness was all an act, she would understand his

Clayton smiled. It was as if the dark clouds parted from his eyes and became as warm as spring

He touched her hair. It was wet since she came out before drying it.

Clayton gently let her go. His gaze was full of joy.

"I'll help you dry your hair."

Nicole nodded, and Clayton went in to get a dry towel. He let her sit on the sofa and stood behind her.

He moved so gently that not a single strand of her hair was tugged.

"Nicole, you won't mention breaking up with me again, right?"

His voice was tinged with caution.

Nicole's heart trembled. She flashed him a smile.

Not for the time being, but it'll depend on your performance in the future."

Clayton carefully and gently rubbed her hair and spoke in a low voice after a long while.

"Okay. I'll perform well."

Nicole smiled and blinked. She was so lucky to have met such a man.

After ten minutes, Clayton patiently wiped her hair over and over again and even slathered her hair with essential oil.

Although his movements were awkward, the process was not wrong.

Nicole opened her mouth, then sighed and pursed her lips.

“Clayton, if you’re sad, hiding it in your heart isn’t a good thing. You can tell me. I’ll never shun you because you didn’t do anything wrong...”