

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1071

Chapter 1071 Piss Him Off

Nicole walked over. Someone immediately went over to open the car door.

Clayton sat inside and smiled at her.

“Ms. Stanton, you’re so pretty today.”

Nicole smiled and stroked her hair by her ear.

“Mr. Sloan, I’ve heard this kind of praise so much until my ears get calluses.”

Clayton froze for a moment, then his smile deepened.

“It’s only right for you to get calluses from hearing this. After all, what I said comes from the heart.”

Nicole rolled her eyes at him. ‘Clayton’s slick tongue must be his natural ability. I really can’t beat him in this aspect.’

The driver hurriedly got into the car with his head bowed and tried to minimize his presence.

Soon, they arrived at the venue.

Clayton got out to open the door for Nicole.

Once they were inside, many people came up to exchange pleasantries.

Nicole chatted for a while and found an excuse to get out, then ran away by herself to sit on the sofa and breathed a sigh of relief.

In less than a minute, a tall figure stood behind her and smiled playfully.

“Did you just leave me behind like that?”

Clayton was amused and annoyed. ‘She actually found an excuse herself and walked away

Nicole paused. She forgot about Clayton and thought that she came with Grant or Kai.

She smiled sheepishly.

“Sorry, it’s a habit. I forgot for a moment.”

Clayton laughed helplessly.

Not far away, Keith saw this scene as soon as he came in and immediately wanted to cover his eyes.

‘How could Nicole smile so brightly at another man? Isn’t this a deliberate attempt to make Eric sad?’

Eric then followed Keith in and also saw this scene.

His face instantly turned cold and glum.

Keith laughed. “Hey, she’s just blinded by the freshness of the moment. Don’t take it to heart!”

Eric’s gaze was cold as he stared at them for a few seconds and looked away, then strode to the other side.

Keith immediately sighed with relief.

The organizer spoke from above.

“Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to tonight’s dinner. In fact, this is a dinner to welcome my friend who came from Liberty. Please welcome the Chairman of Sloan Corporation, Quavon Sloan!”

Nicole heard this and shifted her gaze.

A refined and elegant feeble old man slowly walked out stiffly, looking sickly pale, but with an energetic face.

As soon as Clayton saw that man, Clayton narrowed his eyes. The mild expression on his face instantly turned gloomy.

Nicole blinked. No matter how slow she was, she could feel that Clayton's bad mood came from this nominal father.

From what Isaac Sloan said earlier, Clayton had pushed his father down the stairs, which turned his father into a cripple, but it did not look like that.

Chairman Quavon Sloan said some opening remarks and came down to exchange pleasantries with everyone.

Such a rich financier would surely attract a host of people with other intentions.

Clayton just stayed by Nicole's side, somewhat silent.

Nicole paused. "You don't want to say something?"

Clayton froze, reached out, and stroked her hair with a gentle smile on his face.

"There's nothing to say. He'll come over later anyway. You don't have to say or do anything, just watch the show."

Nicole nodded.

In the next second, the old voice gradually approached them.

"Thank you for the reception dinner you prepared for me, old friend. You're too polite. Although I'm not in Medania these years, I always think about you..."

"Don't worry about it!"

“Clayton, have you forgotten all your manners ever since you came to Medania?”

Clayton, who was named, stood up slowly, turned around calmly, and hooked his lips.

“Good evening... Father.”

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Chapter 1072 Feeding Fish in the Sea

Quavon Sloan was irritated and livid because of Clayton's indifferent attitude, but he had to hold back on this occasion.

The veins on Quavon's face twitched slightly.

The old friend smiled and spoke.

“I really didn't expect that Clayton is your son. I should've thought of it. He's a Sloan and he's from Liberty too, so it must have something to do with you!” The old friend laughed.

Quavon sneered and smiled perfunctorily.

“It's his good fortune that he was reincarnated into my family.”

Clayton's dark eyes sank slightly. He then hooked his lips and said, “It's more like my damnation, right?”

Quavon's face was gloomy. “Clayton!”

“Hey, old friend, don't get angry. Youngsters are always a little outspoken. If you have any misunderstandings, talk it out properly. I'll leave you two father and son to talk and won't disturb you...”

The old friend had the good sense to leave.

Quavon finally did not restrain his expression.

“Clayton, did you lock up Isaac? Where did you send him to?”

Quavon pursued aggressively.

Clayton’s gaze was cold and sullen. His gentle expression was not at all visible.

“I sent him to the sea to feed the fish.”

“Clayton, he’s your uncle! You really don’t care for kinship! How could I raise such an ingrate like you?!”

Quavon cursed with a glum face.

Clayton glared at his father with a chill seeping through his eyes.

“Why should I care for kinship? Anyway, in your eyes, I’m just an ingrate who doesn’t care for my family. If I start to care about kinship, you’ll all be uncomfortable, right?”

In an instant, the room turned cold.

The silent tension made the air stagnant.

Nicole stood at the back and watched the quarrel between this father and son pair. If no one was around, they would certainly get into a full-on fight.

Rich family infighting could really be unimaginably ferocious.

Nicole was just glad that she was not born into such a family.

However, Nicole did not expect that Clayton’s father was actually more concerned about Isaac.

Quavon’s cold eyes were deep.

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“So, you just don’t want to let him go?”

The father began to threaten his own son. His tone became sharp and harsh.

Clayton met his gaze without the slightest hint of retreating.

“What can you do if I don’t?”

Clayton just wanted to piss off Quavon.

Quavon’s breathing became ragged in an instant. His gaze when he looked at Clayton was

extraordinarily sharp and dangerous.

Somehow, that old friend turned back again with many bigwigs in the circle behind him.

“Clayton, this is your fault. In Mediania, we have to abide by the rules and can’t just violate personal freedom.”

Many people echoed in the back.

“That’s right, you’re a family after all, so it’s not good to make such a big mess out of it.”

“Mr. Sloan, Isaac is your uncle. How can you do this?”

Nicole looked at the scene in amazement.

By the time she realized what was going on, it was over.

Quavon and this old friend had set a trap for Clayton just to make Clayton admit that he had taken Isaac.

Nicole was secretly horrified.

Cunning old men really should not be underestimated.

As soon as Quavon appeared, he made Clayton lose the credibility Clayton had maintained for so long. Quavon made a good move to outsmart Clayton.

Nicole frowned on the side and watched as Clayton's face turned from gentle to gloomy.

Quavon touched his temples and saw that his purpose was achieved, so he quickly changed his expression.

“Clayton, I know that I was a little cruel not to let you join Sloan Corporation, but I was thinking of training your ability. We still have to rely on ourselves anyway. Are you holding a grudge because of this?” 1

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Chapter 1073 False Compliments

Quavon sighed and shook his head with a look of disappointment toward Clayton.

“When I die, you'll naturally have your share in the Sloan family. You don't have to be so afraid that your second uncle Isaac will threaten you.”

“Mr. Sloan, don't be blinded by hatred. In Mediania, you can't treat human life as a child's play!”

“Right. After all, he's your father and has raised you, so you should be grateful.”

“Others can't take away what's yours, so why do you have to be so greedy?”

The surrounding people saw this and naturally related the whole thing to the family infighting and covered up the truth.

The bit that was exposed was not true.

Quavon's words of accusation humiliated Clayton.

In a short period of time, the good image that Clayton accumulated was ruined.

Nicole really could not stand it anymore.

She stepped forward and laughed with a clear and cold voice.

"If I remember correctly, at the beginning of my cooperation with Clayton, I investigated the source of his assets, and none of it was related to the Sloan family. Chairman Sloan, why did you insist on saying that Clayton is out for the Sloan family's property?"

Nicole's sudden involvement stunned the surrounding people slightly.

Everyone looked at each other with blank faces.

Quavon observed the woman who suddenly spoke and narrowed his eyes. His eyes were sharp.

"You're... Ms. Stanton from Stanton Corporation?"

Nicole hooked her lips. "Exactly."

She nodded very frankly. After all, having a big name was not a bad thing.

Quavon smiled.

"I've heard Isaac mention that Ms. Stanton has both excellent ability and beauty. Today, I see that what he said is true."

The corners of Nicole's lips twitched. Being praised by someone like Isaac Sloan sounded fake.

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"Thank you."

“But Ms. Stanton, perhaps you don’t know much about the Sloan family. Clayton didn’t rely on himself to get to where he is today. Out of all the rich kids who started with nothing, which one has established an empire with their bare hands?”

Quavon pushed back Nicole’s question with a simple remark.

Nicole did not look at Clayton’s expression and smiled as she spoke.

“So, that’s all the more reason to remind Isaac Sloan not to covet the empire that others have built for themselves. Being able to keep his own empire is his ability.”

Quavon’s face changed slightly. His gaze darkened when he looked at her.

A hand quietly clutched Nicole’s hand and squeezed it.

Nicole looked at Clayton on the side.

Clayton’s face was gentle and light with a faint smile.

There was also some pleasure in his expression.

It was really inexplicable.

Clayton paused, seemingly unconcerned with Quavon’s provocation.

His tone was slack, and his Adam’s apple bobbed.

“Right, Father. I’ve long been out of the scope of your succession plan, so don’t cook up imaginary enemies for yourself. Isaac’s opponent is Michael, who isn’t even ten years old yet. You should tell Isaac to beware of him instead.”

Michael was the rightful heir in the Sloan family tree because he was born to Quavon’s most beloved youngest son.

Although Michael was raised by Clayton, everyone in the Sloan family knew that the boy’s mother married Clayton when she was almost five months pregnant.

Thus, Michael was not Clayton's biological son.

In an instant, the situation quietly changed again.

Clayton actually did not have any inheritance right in the Sloan family?

Then why was Quavon making a fuss here today?

Quavon's expression shook slightly. His face became quite unpleasant.

Just as Quavon was about to speak, Clayton lowered his head and laughed. Something suddenly dawned on Clayton.

"Oh, I see. It turns out that Isaac was worried that Michael, who's less than ten years old, will take away his shares, so Isaac had someone kidnap the boy?" nner