

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 1037

Chapter 1037 Waiting Anxiously

To Clayton, the Sloan family should have stopped existing long ago.

He just could not be bothered to do anything.

Floyd's eyes were dark as he nodded.

"Go out. Lil Nis probably waiting anxiously."

Floyd did not take a position. He straightened his clothes and walked out.

Clayton pondered on Floyd's attitude.

*Maybe Floyd didn't care that I'm from the Sloan family? Maybe he won't stop Nicole from being together with me.'

The corners of Clayton's lips curled up. His taut face finally relaxed as he slowly exhaled a breath.

The worst was over.

Nicole played with Lil Michael and Tigger upstairs for a while.

After Tigger failed to upgrade itself, it fell into a state of self-reflection and was sullen and unhappy. It looked like it had suffered a blow.

However, when Tigger saw Michael, it regained some of its spirit and jumped around on him, curling into a ball that was soft to touch.

The butler came over to call her.

The meal is ready. The Chairman asked you to come down to eat.

Nicole paused. "Did Clayton leave?"

"No, he's downstairs playing chess with the Chairman."

'Wow, that was surprisingly harmonious. Nicole thought.

It seemed to have gone a little smoother than she had imagined.

Her dad was still a deeply understanding dad after all.

Nicole smiled and took Lil Michael downstairs.

With Lil Michael around, the meal was considered to be a happy one.

After the meal, Clayton left early

Nicole and Lil Michael still did not want to leave, and Lil Michael insisted on pulling Floyd to the pond to see if the fish had grown fat.

Thus, the two took their fishing rods and went fishing.

Nicole took a nap and slept until late in the evening.

When she looked at the time, it was almost 6:00 pm.

She took out her phone and found that Clayton had sent her a lot of messages.

[You guys haven't come back?]

[I left early so you would come back. I even deliberately left Lil Michael behind.)

[Lil Michael is so useless. I won't bring him along next time!]

[What do you want to eat for dinner?]

Clayton really did not tire of asking again and again.

Nicole's lips curled in a smile. Her mood seemed to be extraordinarily better.

She replied. [I'll go back in a while.]

Clayton replied in seconds. [Do you want me to pick you up?]

[No need!]

Clayton sent a smiley face.

Oh, it was an upside-down smiley face.

Nicole was stunned and laughed helplessly.

Then, Clayton sent another message. [I contacted a school for Michael and will be accompanying him there tomorrow. Do you want to join us?]

Nicole typed. [Okay, I'll come along...)

Poor Lil Michael. At this point, he doesn't know that he just lost his freedom!

However, comparatively, the school chosen by Clayton must be very safe.

After eating dinner, Nicole and Lil Michael went back.

Clayton went back and was cooking a few dishes while wearing an apron.

Nicole felt very bad when she saw this.

"I forgot to tell you that we already ate."

Clayton smiled. Then have a bowl of soup. Michael, go change your clothes and come out."

Lil Michael nodded and ran off to his room.

Nicole went in. The decor inside was simple and elegant, yet it gave people a warm and *comfortable* feeling. It really matched Clayton's character. !!

Clayton brought a bowl of soup out for her and put it on the dining table.

"By the way, I haven't asked you yet. How did you know where Michael was today?"

Clayton seemed to ask casually.

Nicole paused.

"*Eric Ferguson* told me."

She *did* not hide it at all.

Clayton's brows tightened. His face turned cold and solemn.

"*Mr. Ferguson?* The man working for Isaac earlier said that it was Mr. Ferguson's *house*..."

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Chapter 1038

Chapter 1038 Piss Him Off

Nicole knew what he meant. She sat down and smiled.

"I think that Eric only introduced my dad to Isaac. He probably doesn't know about Lil Michael's kidnapping."

Clayton raised his brows. "Why do you say that?"

"Because there's no benefit for him, and he seldom does things that aren't self-serving. Taking Lil Michael away won't give him any benefits and will even tarnish his reputation and affect his company's stock price instead. Otherwise, he wouldn't have told me that location the day after Michael's incident."

Clayton's eyes were deep as his lips curled.

"It seems that I have to thank Mr. Ferguson then."

"That's not necessary. You found out by yourself even if he didn't say anything. Besides, he became Isaac's accomplice, so he's just trying to save himself. There's no need to thank him."

Nicole spoke calmly.

Clayton suddenly smiled. His eyes were clear and bright.

"Mr. Ferguson purposely told you because he wanted you to thank him, but this is what you think instead. Are you trying to piss him off?"

Nicole looked at him in confusion.

Was she mistaken?

Clayton laughed for a while before calming his emotions.

"Okay, I'll listen to you."

Since Nicole wanted to piss Eric off, Clayton was even less burdened.

Eric's actions had been a wasted effort.

Nicole glared at him and lowered her head to taste a spoonful of soup.

It was delicious and savory.

However, she could not drink too much of it. There was too much purine in it, so she

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could not control herself.

Nicole put down the spoon in time and wiped her hands.

"I'm done eating. Say good night to Lil Michael for me. I'm going up to read some documents." 1

Logan had sent all the documents to her email. She had to read them in advance tonight to come up with a charter for tomorrow's meeting.

Clayton nodded and sent her to the door, but he then grabbed her hand.

"Did you forget anything?"

Nicole looked back at him in surprise. Her phone was in her hand, and her bag was in her other hand.

She did not forget anything.

Nicole shook her head blankly.

Clayton's eyes were deep. He suddenly exerted a force in his hand to pull the woman into

his arms.

His low and husky voice rang out in her ear.

"You said good night to Michael. Why didn't you say it to me?"

There was a hint of jealousy.

His large hands encircled her waist. The feeling of fully holding her was quite wonderful.

He was a bit reluctant to let go.

Nicole was stunned for a few seconds. The man's warm and soothing scent was trance inducing. Her heart jumped and she almost went into a daze.

Nicole stood there and felt her face grow hotter.

She met his eyes that were capable of seducing people.

Her heart seemed to quiver.

It itched like an electric shock.

"Goodnight!"

Nicole finished quickly and turned around to run.

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Clayton Sloan had great potential to be a seducer!

However, Clayton's hands were firm and did not give her a chance to escape. There was a smile on his face as he looked at her meaningfully.

"That's it?"

He was not satisfied.

How did other couples say goodbye to each other? It seemed like it was necessary to give her some remedial lessons.

Nicole's ears began to burn. She did not dare to look directly into Clayton's breathtaking eyes.

She quickly avoided his gaze. "What else do you want?"

There was panic in her tone. She was extremely embarrassed.

Clayton's lips curled in a devilish smile, but his eyes were very gentle.

His lips got closer, inch by inch, until she could feel the warmth of his breath.

He was gentle and warm as he approached her.

Nicole immediately understood his intentions, and her face instantly flushed red.

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Chapter 1039

Chapter 1039 She's Mine

However, Nicole was somehow drained of all her strength now. Her legs were weak, and she could barely stand as the man's arms supported her weight.

'I'm so pathetic!' Nicole secretly cursed herself.

Her heart was beating violently until Clayton's warm lips gently pressed onto hers, then her heart seemed to stop.

She still remembered the fatal feeling when she kissed Clayton for the first time.

It was happening again.

His touch was gentle, and he gave her enough time to adapt.

After the gentle peck, his kiss gradually grew more aggressive as he engulfed her lips and tongue as if he wanted to devour every inch of her.

Nicole was in a trance as she was dominated by him. Her mind had gone blank, and even her bones were tingling inside.

Her whole world became the deadly feeling that Clayton brought to her. She tried to resist it, but she became addicted instead.

The two of them were immersed in their own little world when a sudden sharp cry sounded, breaking the dimensional wall of this world.

“Ah”

Lil Michael came out after taking a shower and changing his clothes to see this scene.

He could not accept it.

His eyes were filled with anger, disappointment, and bitter hatred for his father.

Nicole forcefully pushed Clayton away and saw Lil Michael standing not far away, glaring at them angrily.

She could not control her blush and racing heart at all. For a moment, she wanted to die from embarrassment.

Nicole bit her delicate red lips, glared at the man who started this mess, and turned to run back to her apartment.

This time, Clayton did not manage to pull her back.

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He chuckled and stroked his lips. His eyes were as warm as a hot spring.

‘Why does Little Miss Stanton blush so easily? It seems like I have to make her get used to it soon.’

Clayton collected his mood, turned around, and looked at Lil Michael.

“Stop screaming!” He rebuked.

Lil Michael immediately stopped screaming.

The boy was shaking with anger.

Clayton walked to the table and continued eating as if nothing had happened. He did not care about his son's mood and his little heart that shattered.

Lil Michael stomped his short legs and climbed up on the chair next to the table.

He glared at Clayton angrily.

"Were you kissing her just now? How dare you kiss her?!"

'I'm the one who's going to marry Pretty Lady! Why did Daddy kiss her first?!"

Lil Michael was really furious.

Clayton raised his eyes and looked at Lil Michael.

"Yeah, We're dating, so of course, I can kiss her!"

Lil Michael's round eyes had shock written all over them.

"What?!"

His surprise was unconcealed.

"How can you two be dating? How could she like you?!"

Clayton's expression sank for an instant. Did he have to be so demeaning to his father?

"It's not surprising that she took a fancy to me. After all, I'm so exceptional. Weren't there plenty of women who wanted to be your stepmother before?"

"How can Pretty Lady compare to those women?!"

Lil Michael really could not accept this shocking fact.

'Aren't I the one Pretty Lady likes the most? Why did she like Daddy instead?'

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Clayton's lips curled into a smile as he looked at his son.

"Anyway, this is the truth, so you have to accept it soon. You'd better change the way you address her. What should you call her...?"

Clayton's words made Lil Michael's world collapse, but Clayton acted as if nothing was wrong.

“Pretty Aunty, then? She might become your mommy in the future, so you have to be mentally prepared...”

Lil Michael’s tiny face went white. ‘Oh, no! I can’t accept this!’

His round eyes began to overflow with tears.

“She’s mine! I’m gonna marry her when I grow up. I liked her first. She said that she likes me the most. She said that she would wait for me to grow up!”

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Chapter 1040

Chapter 1040 Hurry Up and Break Up

Lil Michael was miserable. He sat there, crying and wiping his tears.

He tried to act pitiful so that Clayton would give in to him.

“Daddy, you’re already so old. Just find another lady. I promise that I won’t bully her, so give Pretty Lady back to me!”

Even Lil Michael knew what thoughts the women had when they fluttered around Clayton.

Thus, he came up with all kinds of tricks to get rid of them.

Now that Lil Michael thought about it, he regretted it.

Clayton saw through his motive at a glance and laughed.

“She’s just coaxing you and playing with you. Why did you take it so seriously? I don’t like other ladies. I only like her! You don’t have to think of ways to get my inheritance anymore. In the future, all my money will be hers to spend!” 1

Lil Michael’s cries got even louder and sadder.

He was in despair.

Clayton very calmly finished the meal in front of his crying son. Lil Michael did not seem to have any intention to stop even after Clayton finished cleaning up, so Clayton simply went to the bathroom to take a shower and get ready for bed.

Lil Michael swung his short legs to Clayton’s room, sat on his bed, and wailed.

Clayton felt a little overwhelmed when he came out.

He looked up. Fortunately, the soundproofing in this apartment was good. What would he do if he disturbed Nicole's sleep?

Clayton laid on the bed to sleep, and Lil Michael whined for a while before he got tired from crying and fell asleep as well.

Early the next day.

Clayton took Lil Michael to the bathroom to wash up and personally picked clothes for him to wear.

Lil Michael was moved back and forth in a daze. When he remembered yesterday's

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nightmare, his eyes reddened, and he put on a brave face.

"I won't forgive you unless you break up with her!"

Clayton's hand paused.

"If she's with me, you can see her often, but if she's with others, you won't be able to see her even if you wanted to. Didn't I tell you this before? We have to keep someone as good as her close..."

Lil Michael refused to accept it and did not want to listen to that nagging.

Clayton was helpless and did not intend to continue this topic.

Lil Michael had to accept it whether he liked it or not.

"I found a school for you. It's one grade higher than your current syllabus, but I believe it won't be a problem for you. Oh, it's also a boarding school!"

Clayton had a hard time finding a boarding school.

In the future, Nicole and Clayton would be free to date with no one to disturb them. 2

Lil Michael looked at him in shock. His aggrieved look was full of despair.

"I don't wanna!"

The difficulty in his syllabus in Mediania was like jumping three grades in a row. If he had to go to a school that was one grade higher than his previous course, he would become the youngest student in the class, and he would get bullied!

'Does Daddy think that I don't know why he's sending me to boarding school? Daddy is such a sleaze! I went through great pains to be with Pretty Lady!'

Clayton looked at him warningly.

"You don't have a choice. I'll have your bodyguard report to your school's security team, and Susan will cook in the cafeteria. Just have a good time with them in the future!"

Clayton had carefully arranged everything.

Lil Michael was speechless.

After breakf

n led the reluctant Lil Michael out the door.

Nicole was waiting downstairs.

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while Lil Michael pulled a long face.

The contrast was too strong.

Nicole waved at them.

Clayton smiled, walked over, and spoke in a low voice to Lil Michael. "Smile. If you make her unhappy, you'll stay in school for the rest of your life!"

Lil Michael was speechless.

He could not even express the bitterness in his heart.