

Chapter 911 She's Serious

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Clayton raised his brows. "Yvette said that Sean will pick her up. She wants to give him this opportunity, so she's telling us not to wait for her and to go first."

Nicole opened her mouth. "She's not that kind of person!"

Yvette loved to play around but never put any man in her heart.

She just played with them in the palm of her hands. The only person who had touched her heart, Grant, came to a premature end, so why was she suddenly so keen on Sean?

Was she serious about him?

Clayton smiled. "Liking someone will change a person."

His voice came from his chest, and Nicole felt her heart beat a little faster.

"Are you trying to say that you've also become unlike yourself?"

Clayton's eyes flashed as he lowered his head to look at her while walking easily.

“You caught the point. How clever.”

Nicole paused slightly. “Now I’m a little curious. What were you like before, Mr. Sloan?”

Clayton stiffened for a moment. His voice was a little raspy. “You’ll have an opportunity to understand that later.”

He could not wait to bring his whole world to her.

However, he was afraid that she would not be able to accept it for now. He was scared that he would scare her off instead.

So, he would take his time.

Grant did not move when saw Clayton walking over to the helicopter with Nicole in his arms, but his mood became a little complicated.

Ian revealed a lot of news earlier, so Grant already knew that Nicole and Clayton’s relationship had changed dramatically in this short night.

It was no wonder that Ian, who was bent on usurping the position as his brother-in-law, did not even have a chance to

perform.

Clayton arrived at the helicopter and nodded slightly at Grant.

Grant also nodded at him and walked over with a slightly sullen face.

“Running to the mountains to watch a meteor shower on a rainy day?”

Nicole smiled sheepishly and bit her lower lip. Grant was much more stern than Floyd.

“It’s all Carter’s fault for not keeping an eye on the weather forecast!”

Grant smiled coldly. “So, you followed his example and turned off your brain too?”

Nicole looked at him pitifully. “I’m an injured patient!”

Grant’s eyes fell on her gauze-wrapped feet. He paused as worry and anger flashed across his face.

Clayton’s expression was gentle, and his voice was neither servile nor overbearing as he spoke.

as he spoke.

“Mr. Stanton, it’s natural for you to feel worried, but there’s a silver lining in this situation. Ms. Stanton has already reflected on her actions all night. It’s best if we can get her to a doctor soon. It seems like her tendon was injured...”

Grant walked up anxiously. “Her tendon was injured?”

That was no small matter.

Nicole looked at Clayton, who gave her a faint smile.

Grant was her eldest brother, so it was only natural for him to lecture her. No one had the right to stop him.

Clayton could only use other methods to divert his attention.

Sure enough, Grant fell for it.

As soon as he heard that it was a tendon injury, Grant became anxious and reached out to take her from Clayton’s arms. However, he was afraid that he would touch her injury if she moved.

Grant could only sigh and look at Clayton.

“Mr. Sloan, then I’ll have to trouble you t



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Mr. Sloan, then I'll have to trouble you to carry her up. There's a doctor inside."

Clayton nodded and carefully climbed the steps.

As soon as they were in the helicopter, the airflow increased significantly, and the wind scraped their faces.

Grant also came up.

"Director Sven, I'll leave my sister in your care..."

Director Sven was already old. He was drinking tea with Floyd when he was forcefully brought here by Grant.

He was the director of a hospital, but before that, he was just a medical specialist. He had nothing to do with orthopedics...

Why was an old man like him dragged over here?

Director Sven forced himself to look at the wound. "Let's hurry to the hospital..."

He would not be able to tell like this unless he had X-ray vision.

Chapter 912 Are You Touched?

Clayton probably thought the same, as he carefully placed Nicole to the seat on the side.

Nicole sat down, and Clayton reached over to fasten her seatbelt.

The two of them looked at each other and exchanged a smile.

Nicole looked up and saw Kai opposite her.

Kai gave her an unfathomable smile and blinked. "Lil N, are you touched that I came to pick you up?"

The corners of Nicole's mouth twitched. 'Did he really come to pick me up? Or did he come to pick Julie up? He's even peeling oranges for Julie now. Those words are so fake!'

Nicole smiled and looked at Julie. "Julie, are you touched?"

Julie blushed and rolled her eyes.

"Lil N, your brother was asking you the question."

question.”

Nicole said, “No, he wants to ask you!”

To the side, Grant cleared his throat. “All of you had better watch out. We’ll settle the score when we get back!”

Ian shuddered in fear as the helicopter took off.

The helicopter soon disappeared into the air.

On the ground not far away, Keith narrowed his eyes and immediately ran to the other side when he saw the word “Stanton” on the helicopter.

“Ferg, look at that heli! Isn’t that the Stanton family’s? They’re here too?”

Ferguson Corporation was here to provide funds for Project Hope. They sent over resources immediately after the mudslide occurred.

The journey was not easy since the mudslide washed away the road. Fortunately, there was a giant crane that was able to lift the two presidents over.

Heavens knew what Eric experienced.

Eric was a domineering and ruthless



Eric was a domineering and ruthless president. Logically, he could just donate some money and forget about it instead of coming here.

However, he personally came over, not just for Ferguson Corporation's corporate image, but for the sense of responsibility he shouldered. He could not be indifferent.

Hearing Keith's words, Eric looked up.

The helicopter was marked with the word "Stanton", representing the Stanton family.

His pupils shrank violently. "The Stanton family is here?"

Keith frowned. "I didn't hear that they were interested in this place."

Not far away, the local leader heard their conversation and walked over with a smile.

"Mr. Ferguson, you know them too? I heard that Ms. Stanton and her friends planned to go to the mountains to watch a meteor shower last night, but they got caught in a mudslide and were trapped here. Fortunately, Ms. Stanton's friend, M



caught in a mudslide and were trapped
ere. Fortunately, Ms. Stanton's friend, M
r. Sloan, arrived in time, so their lives
were not in danger. The Stanton family
also sent a helicopter over early in the
morning, bringing us a lot of rescue
supplies, then took the group back as
they left..."

When the man finished speaking, Eric
and Keith did not say anything. The
silence was somewhat surprising.

When Eric heard that Nicole sprained her
ankle in the mudslide, his heart dropped,
and even his breathing became painful
for a moment.

Eric's face was ugly and complicated. 'M
r. Sloan. Clayton Sloan again?! Why was it
always him?'

However, it was also fortunate that
Clayton was there.

Keith looked at Eric and hurriedly cleared
his throat.

"Were they in shock? Are they all
alright?"

The person paused. "The others are fine,
but Ms. Stanton's ankle was sprained.
Our medical facilities here are limited.



But Ms. Stanton's ankle was sprained.
Our medical facilities here are limited.
Otherwise, the Stanton family wouldn't be
in such a hurry to pick her up..."

Keith shook his head and sighed with
regret.

"You almost got the chance to meet her.
What a shame, eh, Ferg?"

Eric's face was dark and tight, and he
turned around without speaking.

He did not dare to imagine how
frightened Nicole was last night.
However, the person who went to save
her was not him.

The village leader saw Eric's unpleasant
expression and wondered if he had said
something wrong.

Keith smiled and comforted him. "It's
fine. It's an old weakness of his. He's
used to it."

Eric's pursuit of his wife was so far off
because his opponent was evenly
matched with him.

However, Keith and his ex-wife Livia
were different. Keith wondered if she
broke up with that pretty boy already.



Chapter 913 See All Kinds of People

Grant still sent Nicole to Director Sven's hospital.

The injured area was obviously the ankle, but she got a full-body physical examination.

At this time, Ian and Grant had already left.

Kai waited for Nicole outside with Julie while he sized up Clayton, who was on the side.

Clayton had a faint smile plastered on his face. He clearly looked like he was in a good mood.

Kai could not help but laugh. "Mr. Sloan, are you that happy that my sister was injured?"

Clayton froze. His smile faded slightly as he looked at Kai.

"I'm not happy because she was injured, Kai. Please don't misunderstand."

Since Kai was Nicole's brother, Clayton made sure he used 120% of his patience when facing him.



when racing him.

Kai smirked. "Although my dad and big brother told me to be polite to you, to be honest, I don't approve of Nicole being with you."

Julie cast a sidelong glance at Kai and wanted to say something, but she shut her mouth instead. There was a trace of helplessness in her eyes.

Clayton frowned solemnly and looked at Kai. He pursed his lips. "May I ask why?"

Kai smiled. His handsome face was enough to charm everyone who saw him.

"You have money, but that's the last thing our family is short of. To us, you don't have any special advantages. Also... You have a child with you. Although the public opinion on the internet some time ago was very unfair to you, it had some points of truth to it, right?"

Clayton's eyes darkened slightly as he remained silent.

Kai smiled.

"Although Nicole has been married before, she will never lower her standards for others. It's pitiful enough



● ndards for others. It's pitiful enough that she hasn't even dated properly once at her age, but we won't be in a rush to let her marry just any man with good prospects who comes up to our door. If it's up to me, I'd ask Nicole to go out more and date more. When she's finally seen all kinds of people, she'll naturally know who she wants to get married to. Am I right, Mr. Sloan?"

Those words were incredibly awkward.

Kai almost wrote the words "back off" on his face.

Clayton could date Nicole, but he could not marry her because he would not be Nicole's last boyfriend.

At the side, Julie rubbed her temples, slightly exasperated.

If Nicole was not around to control Kai, Kai could really anger people to death.

If Kai was that brave, why did he not say anything on the plane?

It was clear that Kai thought that Clayton was soft-tempered and easy to bully.

Julie looked at Clayton's face. She did not know whether Clayton just did not care

She looked at Clayton's face. She did not know whether Clayton just did not care since he had experienced so much, or if Clayton was hiding his thoughts in his heart instead of showing them on his face.

Anyone would be furious if they heard what Kai said.

If it were Eric... There was no need to think about it. Even Kai's identity as Nicole's brother would not be able to save him.

However, Clayton stood there, tall and upright. His gentle face was calm as usual as if he did not understand who Kai was alluding to.

Kai stared at Clayton and stroked his brow as he smiled, patiently waiting for Clayton's reply.

Clayton lowered his eyes slightly and curled his lips, his smile warm yet indifferent.

"There's not much benefit to dating too much. Wouldn't it be regrettable to miss someone you really like? I believe that you should have a deep understanding



you should have a deep understanding regarding this.”

Then, Clayton glanced at Julie, who was beside him, meaningfully.

The atmosphere instantly turned cold.

Kai’s body stiffened slightly as his eyes widened. He hurriedly looked at Julie.

Julie already took her phone and stood up, then turned around with a calm face.

She did not even look at Kai.

“Hey, I’m in the hospital. I’ll be back at the office immediately. The meeting will go on as usual.”

Julie finished the call and left, but her back looked a little desolate.

Chapter 914 His Counterattack Was Effective

Kai knew that Clayton's words easily provoked the fragile relationship between Julie and him.

It had not been easy to get to this point, but Kai was forced back to square one with just a few words.

Kai's handsome and stunning face was a little angry as he gritted his teeth and glared at Clayton.

"Just you wait!"

Kai thought that Clayton was a softie, but the man turned out to be a quiet hedgehog.

'Damn it, I misjudged him!'

Clayton smiled expressionlessly, watching as Kai hurried after Julie while saying something.

He did not care about anyone except Nicole.

When Nicole came out, Clayton was left alone.

Director Sven personally pushed her

Director Sven personally pushed her wheelchair out and handed her over to Clayton.

“Alright, the reports were all written on the spot. There’s nothing else wrong except the sprained ankle, so you’ll be fine after resting for a few days. Don’t walk for a few days and pay attention to the cold compress. I’ll talk to your father, lest he calls me every five minutes to urge me. Do you want to be admitted or go home?”

Nicole thought about it, but before she could speak, Clayton answered for her.

“Admit her.”

Director Sven looked at him in amazement. Be admitted into a hospital for a sprained ankle?

The doctors who take care of her in Stanton Mansion had much better conditions than those in the hospital!

Clayton pursed his lips and spoke with a warm and faint smile.

“She’ll be more obedient if she’s hospitalized. If she goes home, she’ll want to go to the office, and no one will b

want to go to the office, and no one will be able to stop her.”

Director Sven nodded in agreement. “Okay, I’ll help with the hospitalization procedures. It’s the same room. Do you remember the way?”

Nicole nodded obediently and smiled. “Thank you, Uncle Sven.”

Director Sven nodded and smiled before leaving.

Nicole looked up at Clayton, who gave her a warm smile and a slightly guilty look.

“I just became your boyfriend, so I was afraid that you’d forget.”

Nicole raised her brows and smirked. “That might be possible.”

Clayton paused and pushed her forward.

“That’s why I can’t let you go home.”

“I have to be discharged sooner or later.”
Nicole reminded him.

Clayton rubbed her hair and spoke in a warm and clear voice.

“There’s no rush. I won’t leave you for a second.”

second.”

Those sudden words of love really caught her unprepared.

Nicole’s heart quivered slightly. She pursed her lips and said nothing, feeling some heat on her face.

On the elevator, she suddenly realized something was wrong.

“Where are my brothers?”

‘They all left? That’s strange! How could they leave me behind?’ Nicole thought.

Clayton paused for a second and said slowly, “I pissed Kai off...”

Rather than wait for Kai to take the initiative to stir up trouble and sour the Stanton family’s impression of him, it was better to fess up to Nicole.

As long as Nicole stood on his side, Clayton did not consider it a loss.

Nicole looked back at him in surprise. Her beautiful face was filled with astonishment, and her bright and innocent eyes were slightly confused.

The elevator arrived.

Clayton pushed her out. "Kai is prejudiced against me. He thinks I'm not worthy of you because I have a child."

Nicole opened her mouth, her expression a little embarrassed.

She knew about Lil Michael's background story.

However, she could not publicize the child's identity just to clear Clayton's name. They could not be so selfish.

Besides, Nicole never thought that Lil Michael's existence was a blot on Clayton's record.

Nicole paused. "I'm sorry. My third brother doesn't know, and the truth about Lil Michael can't be revealed because it'll hurt him. I'll talk to Kai."

At the door, Clayton went up to push it open, his movements gentle and mild. There was no anger on his face.

After pushing Nicole inside, Clayton closed the door behind him.

Then, he knelt on one knee in front of her

...

Chapter 915 Little B*stard

Clayton looked at Nicole deeply as he held her hands in his, steady and powerful.

“You don’t have to apologize, Nicole. I will explain it to them when it’s necessary. Nothing is more important than you.”

His eyes seemed to carry too much affection. Nicole’s heart thumped violently. She could not help but want to turn away, but she felt that it would be too deliberate.

She shook her head and hurriedly said, “I still think it’s better to hide it. Unless Lil Michael himself senses that something is wrong, this secret can’t be easily revealed.”

Sometimes, telling the truth was like destroying a person’s world.

How could she bear to do that to the boy?

Clayton smiled and did not say anything. He was well aware of the situation.

Perhaps this secret could not be hidden for much longer.

However, Nicole's proposal was still heart-warming.

Clayton pushed her to the window to look at the scenery as he changed the water for the vase by the side. He was free earlier, so he took the chance to buy a bouquet of foxtail lilies from a florist not far away. The fragrance was rather pleasant.

Nicole did not seem to hate it.

Although their relationship was not hot like fire, it was not stagnant either.

They could both feel each other's efforts to get close to the other. He was inching toward her, and she was not repulsed.

Clayton's manners and discretion were very well-balanced, so he did not make her uncomfortable.

Before long, Floyd marched over and called Grant to come along as well.

As soon as Grant heard it, he knew that all the company affairs would be pushed to him.

Since Grant could not avoid it, he simply

Since Grant could not avoid it, he simply accepted it in silence.

Did Nicole 'Lil N' Stanton really not feel ashamed working in fits and starts?

The two of them pushed open the door and just so happened to see Nicole sitting in a wheelchair, drinking coffee, and having an afternoon snack.

On the table, an iPad was playing an old TV series.

To the side, Clayton was peeling fruit for her with his well-defined fingers. He speared a piece of fruit with a toothpick and brought it to her mouth.

"Ah..."

Nicole opened her mouth without looking away from the screen and bit on the fruit while Clayton tenderly and dotingly wiped the corner of her mouth.

Floyd and Grant just so happened to witness this scene.

Their expressions were complicated and different.

Floyd could not help but clear his throat, interrupting the couple's little world.

interrupting the couple's little world.

Nicole looked to the side and saw them, then turned back to Clayton.

It was a little too fast for him to meet her family as her boyfriend.

"Dad, Big Brother, why are you here?"

Clayton stood up unhurriedly and greeted them, then gave up his seat to Floyd.

Floyd did not refuse and went over to sit down.

Seeing that scene earlier almost broke his heart.

"Why didn't you go home to recuperate? I'm really furious with that little b*stard Kai. I told him to pick you up, but he ran away instead..."

Nicole naturally knew why he ran. Clayton had told her everything.

"He's busy. I'm fine here."

Floyd suppressed his anger and snorted coldly.

"Kai has no sense of priorities!"

Floyd looked at his darling daughter with

Floyd looked at his darling daughter with loving and distressed eyes. "You've been injured twice. Does it hurt this time?"

Before Nicole could introduce him to Clayton, he was ignored by Floyd.

Fortunately, Clayton simply stood by and did not mind.

Floyd looked around. "If you don't want to go home, I'll ask the nanny to come here and take care of you. The butler will come too and bring your clothes over. This place is too small. Director Sven was too stingy when he designed this VIP ward!"

Grant's lips twitched helplessly.

Nicole paused. "Dad, this is a hospital. The nanny and butler will only take up their resources. Besides, I don't need them."

She looked up at Clayton, who immediately spoke.

"Yes, Uncle Floyd. I'll take care of Nicole."

Floyd looked at him. "Mr. Sloan, why are you here? When did you get here? Why didn't I see you earlier?"



Chapter 916 Unconventional Family

Floyd deliberately looked at Clayton with confused eyes.

It was as if he did not know that Clayton was here.

Clayton and Nicole were speechless.

He was standing here alive and well. Was Floyd deliberately pretending not to see him?

Clayton immediately understood that this was a show of strength from his girlfriend's family.

He saved Nicole's life, but if it was just simple gratitude, Floyd would not ignore him like that.

However, Clayton was going to take his daughter away, so his attitude was naturally different.

Clayton smiled, gentle and modest without the slightest trace of dissatisfaction.

"I couldn't bear to disturb you, so I didn't speak up. I hope you won't blame me for being rude."



being true.

Grant raised his brows. Not many people could stand someone unreasonable like Floyd.

Floyd paused and nodded with a smile.

Nicole quickly said, "Dad, it's thanks to Clayton's timely arrival that the four of us got out safely."

Floyd raised his brows and sized Clayton up.

"Mr. Sloan, you saved Nicole once again. I really don't know how to thank you."

Clayton said, "It's my fortune to be able to save her. Nicole being alive and happy is enough for me."

He smiled dotingly at Nicole.

Grant narrowed his eyes. It was clear at a glance that their relationship was not simple.

Floyd gave him an indecipherable smile and turned to look at Nicole in anger.

"You still want to play around at your age? You were lucky to have met Mr. Sloan this time. What if you hadn't?"



blow this time. What if you hadn't!

Nicole felt a burst of fear. The feeling of palpitations flashed in her heart, and her face became slightly pale.

Floyd immediately regretted his words after saying them. He could not bear to reprimand her. What if it scared her?

Then, Floyd snorted heavily and gave her a way out.

"You can watch meteor showers anywhere. When you go back, I'll get Grant to move all the astronomical telescope equipment to the house. You can invite your friends to watch from home, and you can eat snacks and listen to music at the same time! How nice does that sound?"

Grant was speechless.

Clayton's eyebrows twitched. He finally witnessed how the Stanton family spoiled Nicole.

Buying a set of advanced astronomical telescope equipment would cost close to nine figures. Even some planetariums could not meet this standard.

Nicole's face instantly became sunny as



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Nicole's face instantly became sunny as she smiled at Grant. "Thank you, Big Brother!"

Grant rubbed his temples and nodded.

"I'll put them in your study..."

They even decided on a place for her.

Grant was called away by a phone call, and Floyd intended to stay and take care of her personally, but she decisively rejected him.

Nicole used a lot of effort to coax her father to leave before she and Clayton finally sighed in relief.

Nicole smiled apologetically. "Since my father retired, the focus of his life became us and fishing. He didn't use to be like this."

Clayton nodded to express his understanding. "It's rare to see rich families like yours, where there's no strife and selfishness. Uncle Floyd raised you all very well."

The smile on Nicole's face deepened a little. "It wasn't easy for my dad to build the company, but he didn't neglect our



the company, but he didn't neglect our growth either. What's there to fight over? We're all a family anyway."

Clayton's brows moved, and there was warmth in his eyes.

He had seen the dark and dirty infighting of the gentry. As long as money was involved, there would be selfishness, and as long as there was selfishness, there would be conflict.

However, the Stanton family was an exception.

He smiled. "Uncle Floyd seems to be wary of me. He most likely guessed our relationship."

Nicole paused. "He won't do anything unless I make it clear."

That was Floyd's character. No matter how much he liked or hated it, he would wait until the day Nicole personally spoke up.

Clayton's eyes were deep as he looked at her. "Then... When will you make it clear?"

Chapter 917 We Can't Live Together

Nicole was a bit stunned at the question.

Make it public?

So soon?

She was not mentally prepared for it.

After a few seconds of hesitation, she looked at him.

“Now’s not the time yet, right? When some time passes...”

It was not time for their relationship to be made public yet. Once it was made public, it was bound to set off a storm both inside and outside the circle.

It would even ripple into the stock market and cause turmoil. Thus, Nicole had to be prepared for it.

Besides, their relationship was not stable enough yet, and the consequences of rashly making their relationship public were too great...

It was not worth it.

Seeing Nicole’s troubled look, Clayton suddenly laughed.



suddenly laughed.

His tone was low and gentle, and his eyes were a little helpless.

“It’s okay. I’m not an unreasonable person. I’ll wait however long I have to, but on one condition...”

Nicole raised her eyes and looked at him.

His eyes gradually deepened as he paused.

“When you’re discharged, don’t go back to the Stanton Mansion. Move out, okay?”

Nicole looked at him with a complicated expression and said nothing.

She was much more alert now.

Clayton smiled helplessly. “You have to give your boyfriend a chance to be attentive. How will I perform if you go back to Stanton Mansion?”

If he sent her home just a little later, Floyd might come after him with a knife.

Clayton did not dare to imagine that picture.

Nicole was conflicted for a moment.

Thinking about it now, Clayton was right.

She had gotten the wrong idea.

she had gotten the wrong idea.

She misunderstood the lofty and noble Clayton Sloan.

Nicole nodded. "Okay, I'll tell my family, but... We can't live together."

As soon as she finished speaking, the atmosphere fell awkwardly silent.

Clayton smiled meaningfully and stroked her hair.

"Okay, as you wish."

The most important thing was to coax her to move out first.

This floor had a simple kitchenette upstairs, and Clayton insisted on cooking for her. Nicole could not stop him.

She did not understand. 'Why were men so obsessed with the kitchen? Was takeout not delicious?'

However, it was better than sitting together and staring at each other.

Nicole looked at the messages Logan sent her, saying that he was already downstairs.

Soon after, Logan came up.

Soon after, Logan came up.

Nicole looked at the documents in his hand and raised her brows.

Logan put the documents in front of her with a smile and wiped his sweaty palms off.

“President Grant said that your recuperation time is too long, and he was afraid that you’d be bored, so he got me to bring you some early projects to pass the time. How is your foot?”

The corners of Nicole’s mouth twitched. “It’s much better. Is my brother very busy lately?”

Even if she slacked off in the past, Grant would always turn a blind eye.

Why did he act like a different person this time?

Logan paused and nodded heavily.

“Yes, he’s busy. He’s busy dating!”

Nicole was speechless.

She instantly understood the meaning of those words.

Nicole looked at the stack of documents

Nicole looked at the stack of documents and felt her head hurt.

She touched her chin and looked at Logan. "Has my house been tidied up?"

Logan nodded. "Your apartments are all in prime locations, so they'll be very popular once listed. We've selected several high-quality tenants in advance and plan to sign the contract with them. Do you want to look at the information beforehand?"

Nicole shook her head. "No need. They don't intend to stay for long anyway, so their quality doesn't matter. Move my stuff to Crystal Gardens and leave the rest alone."

Logan nodded. He really did not understand. According to Nicole's fortune, she did not lack money at all. Why did she have to rent out her houses?

To rich people like them, their houses would be cleaned regularly, and they would stay in them for a day or two occasionally. It could be regarded as having additional places to fall back on.

Having more houses was a symbol of her



● Having more houses was a symbol of her wealth.

No matter how he tried, Logan could not figure the reason she was renting them out.

Chapter 918 Eric Ferguson's People

However, Nicole was the boss, so she had the final say.

Logan briefly talked about the recent situation of the company and left.

As soon as he went out, he saw the warm and gentlemanly Clayton, who nodded at him.

Logan nodded back. "Mr. Sloan, please take care of Ms. Stanton."

"Naturally."

Clayton's voice was pleasant without putting on airs.

Logan left after greeting him.

As soon as he turned around, his face changed slightly.

What did 'naturally' mean?

Clayton was not from the Stanton family, yet he appeared here. What did that mean?

Logan had been with Nicole for a long time. It seemed like he would soon be preparing for a major PR matter.



He wondered if a certain domineering president would go mad with anger when he found out.

Downstairs, Logan was just about to get into the car when he suddenly saw a chubby figure running in.

Logan squinted and found that the person looked a little familiar.

He suddenly remembered that the man was Eric's butler, Toto.

Logan immediately sent a message to Nicole. He only started the car and left after she replied with a simple "okay".

Nicole put down the phone, her face a little cold.

Clayton was confused why she suddenly seemed off when she had been very happy after sending Logan away.

Then, someone knocked on the door.

Clayton was just about to open the door when Nicole spoke coldly. "It's Eric's butler."

Eric must have known that she got injured, so he came to visit.



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injured, so he came to visit.

● However, he did not come personally, which made Nicole feel relieved.

That was because she did not want to explain her relationship with Clayton to Eric yet.

It was superfluous.

Clayton's face stiffened as he looked at her.

"You don't want to see him?"

Nicole looked at him. "I think you don't want to see him."

A whole three seconds passed.

Only then did Clayton slowly reveal a smile.

His girl had started to stand on the same side as him.

She was even more protective than he imagined.

"Although I don't want to see him, he's not here to see me. Besides, it's not like I can't be seen by him. You should see him if you think you should."



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If you think you should.

Clayton fully respected her wishes.

He was not afraid of Eric Ferguson, much less an errand boy. How would he take it to heart?

Nicole raised her brows. She was doing this for his sake, but he did not care.

“Sure, then open the door.”

The person outside had already knocked ten times. He was really persistent.

Clayton opened the door.

Toto delightedly raised the thermos in his hand. “Ms. Stanton, I’m here to see you...”

When he saw Clayton, Toto’s face stiffened slightly. Toto blinked, seemingly unable to react.

Clayton very politely stepped aside to let him in.

Toto did not move.

Nicole frowned. “Toto, aren’t you coming in?”

Only then did Toto mechanically and stiffly move his feet to enter.



stiffly move his feet to enter.

However, his eyes remained fixed on Clayton.

Clayton smiled. "You don't know me? Should I introduce myself?"

How would Toto not know Clayton Sloan?

Clayton Sloan was the largest thorn in Eric's side!

Nicole was somewhat displeased with Toto's reaction. "Why are you spacing out?"

Toto hurriedly went in and forced a smile on his face.

"I didn't expect there to be a guest. If I had known, I would've come another time ..."

Toto came here to visit Nicole on Eric's instructions.

If Eric knew that Clayton was here, he would have flown back from the mountains to visit her himself.

Nicole pursed her lips and said in a cold and calm voice. "Get to the point."

Clayton looked at the two people and did

not plan to avoid them. He went to the



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Myton looked at the two people and did not plan to avoid them. He went to the balcony to watch the scenery and eavesdrop on them...

Chapter 919 My Boyfriend Can Cook

Toto pursed his lips. Of course, he was not qualified to ask Nicole's friend to excuse himself.

He put down the thermos in front of Nicole.

"It's your favorite soup, low calories, and low fat. It'll nourish your beauty and health..."

He thoughtfully poured a bowl for her.

Nicole had eaten a lot of Toto's food, so she naturally did not think of him as a scourge.

Toto was completely different from Eric.

She took it and stirred it with a spoon. The fragrance wafted over. It was indeed good.

However, she did not forget that Toto's sudden visit must have something to do with Eric.

She put down the bowl and looked at him.

"How did you know I was hospitalized here?"

here?"

Toto smiled. He already prepared the wording and was just waiting for Nicole to take the initiative to ask him!

"Of course, it was Mr. Ferguson who told me, Ms. Stanton. He really cares about your every move! There was a mudslide at the mountain you went to. Mr. Ferguson is there now delivering relief supplies to help rebuild the disaster area. Although he's usually unsmiling in daily life, he's really handsome, good-hearted, and moral. He went there immediately without regard for the danger. Unfortunately, you two missed each other ..."

Nicole frowned. "He went there personally?"

That was quite surprising.

A profit-oriented businessman, a domineering and ruthless president, personally took this risk?

She really did not understand.

Toto nodded heavily. "Of course, although Mr. Ferguson earns a lot, he allocates more money to public welfare

allocates more money to public welfare every year. He just has a cold face and hides some things in his heart, so it's easy for people to misunderstand him."

He subconsciously looked at the figure on the balcony, paused, and sighed.

"Unlike certain superficial hypocrites who cheat pure and innocent girls!"

Toto spoke indignantly, secretly mocking Clayton.

Nicole's eyes flashed slightly, her expression sinking. It was not like she did not understand. Was there a need to say it so obviously?

Raising his image while belittling others. Eric really did not suffer any losses.

Clayton's figure stiffened, but he did not turn around to disturb their conversation.

Nicole took a sip of tea and paused to calm herself down. ①

"Ferguson Corporation has a public welfare project there? If he doesn't come forward at this kind of time, the relevant departments will come up and make a fuss. Mr. Ferguson's actions have always

ness. Mr. Ferguson's actions have always been quite sharp. He's getting a free PR moment and building good political and business relations..."

When Toto heard this, he looked at her, dumbfounded.

Why was her reaction so calm?

Furthermore, she quickly saw through Eric's real intention for going there.

Toto could not catch up.

A long while passed.

Nicole looked up at him. "Help me thank Mr. Ferguson for his concern."

Toto nodded.

Nicole said, "Is there anything else?"

Toto hesitated for a moment and hastily spoke.

"I'll come and give you nutritious meals and dessert every day..."

Nicole smiled. "There's no need to trouble you like that."

"It's no trouble, it's no trouble. This is something I should do!"

something I should do!”

If Toto came every day, he could monitor Clayton’s every move. He did not want to miss this opportunity!

Nicole shook her head and looked at him with a smile. She raised her chin, motioning to the person on the balcony. Clayton’s figure in the light and shadows seemed particularly charming.

“My boyfriend can cook, but please help me to thank Mr. Ferguson for his kindness!”

Toto’s smile completely froze on his face.

Did he hear wrongly?

Boyfriend?

He opened his mouth and felt his facial features scrunch up.

He was shocked beyond words!

“Ms. Stanton, you two are together...?”