

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Read Online Chapter 1217

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Walter laughed and looked at Mitchell.

“What’s the rush? The people finally cleared the area, so I don’t know about the rest, but Mr. Sloan probably didn’t succeed. After all, there were so many people. She was like a she-devil, so anyone would be scared to death!”

Mitchell’s face changed a few times. His throat was tense. He slowly shifted his gaze to Eric.

Eric’s entire aura had changed. It was extremely cold and enveloped the surroundings. Anyone could see that something was wrong.

Eric looked at Mitchell and said very calmly, “Go and check what happened last night.”

Mitchell immediately nodded. “Yes, sir.”

Mitchell looked at Walter and smiled. “Mr. Galloway, thank you for telling us this. Mr. Ferguson still has work to do, Walter immediately understood.

“Mr. Ferguson, I talked too much and delayed your time. Let’s get together again sometime if you don’t mind.”

Eric nodded faintly. “Goodbye.”

If one listened carefully, one could hear the restraint and hoarseness in Eric’s voice.

Mitchell immediately closed the car door and bowed slightly. “Goodbye, Mr. Galloway.”

“Goodbye, Mitchell.”

As soon as Mitchell got into the car, Mitchell contacted the person in charge of the hotel. Twenty minutes later.

Mitchell hung up the phone. His face was visibly more relaxed.

“Mr. Ferguson, the hotel said that Ms. Stanton cleared the people out too suddenly last night. They were not informed of it internally. It should be a last-minute operation. With Ms. Stanton’s identity, it seems that Clayton also intervened. The hotel doesn’t know anything about this matter. But... According to the monitoring, Isaac did enter Ms. Stanton’s room drunk, and Ms. Stanton didn’t stop him. However, no one knows what happened inside. Logan opened the door five minutes later and they carried Isaac out. Looking at his state, Isaac seemed to have passed out by then...”

Eric closed his eyes. He was immersed in the darkness, and his aura cold and stern. He sat there silently, but it already made people want to retreat.

Not knowing what happened inside meant that they did not know what happened to Nicole. They did not know if she was injured.

Eric was overthinking. “Where is she now?”

Eric straightened his collar and could not wait any longer. His hand was on the unlock button when Mitchell quickly spoke.

“President, Ms. Stanton already flew off early in the morning. Logan also left

with her.”
Eric’s hand froze.

“She left?”

“Yes, she left. A private helicopter left from the hotel rooftop. They looked like they were in a rush.”

Mitchell guessed that nothing probably happened to Nicole last night, and the person who got into an accident was Isaac instead.
Otherwise, Nicole would not leave so soon.

Eric pursed his lips. “Get people to find out, but don’t get involved. Watch the Sloan family’s movements here and tell me immediately if something happens.”
He did not leave immediately because he wanted to see what the Sloan family would do.

If they wanted to do anything unfavorable to Nicole, he could stop it in time.
Mitchell understood Eric’s intention. “Yes.”

Nicole sat on the plane for several hours and could not sleep even if she wanted to.

She was drowsy and slightly airsick. Finally, they landed.
Nicole saw Clayton standing there. He was tall, handsome, graceful, and gentle.

As soon as Clayton saw her, a smile surfaced on his face.
Nicole smiled. The queasiness she felt on the plane instantly swept away. She jogged over to him and instantly jumped into Clayton’s arms.

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Clayton caught Nicole firmly and smiled.

The two of them embraced each other tightly, neither letting go.
Nicole’s eyes stung as she sighed.

“It hasn’t even been a day, and I already miss you.”

Clayton hugged her a little tighter. He gently patted Nicole’s back and stroked her hair.

“Me too.” His voice was low, husky, and warm.

They did not notice that the people to the side had been waiting for a long time.
The man finally could not wait any longer and cleared his throat loudly.
Nicole froze faintly and let go. Grant stood there with a cold and solemn gaze and an indifferent expression.

“Big Brother?”

Aida was also standing next to him. She waved her hand gently.
"Lil N..."

Grant rolled his eyes. "We've been standing here since the beginning. You only see us now?!"
Aida could not help but laugh.

Nicole frowned and looked at Clayton. "I... I thought that Clayton came alone..."
Unexpectedly, Grant was here with Aida too. Nicole instantly felt a little embarrassed.

They hugged for so long, and Grant had been watching from the side.
It was such an embarrassing scene!

Grant looked at her speechlessly and raised his brows.

"You went out for a while and caused trouble. Instead of coming back straight away, you even slept there for a night before leaving?! You really don't know what dangers are out there!"
Nicole stuck her tongue out. "I know that nothing will happen for the time being. I'm not stupid."
Aida smiled and walked over, explaining in a gentle voice.

"It's good that you're fine. Your big brother was so worried that he couldn't sleep the entire night. He came here to wait for you before dawn broke and even wanted to pick you up in person, but he was afraid that such a large commotion would attract attention and cause you trouble."
Nicole smiled. "Your words are always the most pleasant, Aida. They're much better than Grant's for sure!"
Grant clicked his tongue and poked Nicole's forehead with his finger.
"You're still being picky? Your sister-in-law didn't manage to sleep either because of you! She studied the laws in Liberty until the early hours of the morning."
Nicole was stunned and looked at Aida's elegant face. There were indeed dark circles under her eyes that were covered by a layer of foundation.
That was why Nicole did not notice.

She walked over to hug Aida. "Thank you, Aida."
Aida patted her back. "You're welcome. We're a family. I

used to live in Liberty for several years, so I'm familiar with the laws there. It wasn't hard."
Nicole smiled. "When you guys hold your wedding, I'll give you a huge gift..."
Grant turned away speechlessly.

Aida could not help but laugh. "Let's talk about this later and go home first. Your dad is waiting for you at home..."
Even Floyd knew about this? This matter spread too quickly. She silently looked at Logan.
Logan must be the one who told them.

There was no one else.

Logan looked away, pretending not to see her gaze. Nicole paused and looked at Clayton, hesitating.
Clayton had been waiting here for so long. Was Nicole going to tell him to leave after just meeting him?
She felt like a jerk!

However, their relationship was not public yet. As Nicole hesitated, Grant cleared his throat.
"Come with us, Mr. Sloan. My father specially invited you to join us."
Clayton originally wanted to refuse, but then he heard that Floyd specially invited him. Grant did not seem like someone who would lie, so it was most likely true.
He could only nod and reply stiffly.

"Okay, I'm also thinking of visiting Chairman Stanton."

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Nicole raised her brows and looked at him with a smile. 'Nervous? It's your dream to meet my family officially...'
Clayton looked at her helplessly and seemed a bit unprepared, but he could not hide now.
Grant glanced at Nicole, who was shooting looks at Clayton with a good-for-nothing expression. He wondered if Nicole was really his sister.
He pulled Aida's hand and left, unable to stay and watch them communicate silently anymore.
Nicole happily went over to take Clayton's arm. "Let's go..."

Clayton was concerned that Grant was in front of them, so he did not dare to be too reckless.
He tried to get her to let go.

However, Nicole refused and deliberately held him. Her eyes curved into a smile. Behind them, Logan finally sighed in relief.

As long as they were back, Nicole would be safe.
In the car.

Grant glanced at Logan behind them. "You go back and rest first. Just go straight to the office tomorrow."
Logan nodded and looked at Nicole. "Alright." Nicole paused.
"Logan, remember to contact Naomi and Sully from time to time to follow up on the progress of the shoot."
Logan immediately agreed. "Yes, Ms. Stanton."

If Nicole was willing to give Logan a task, it meant that she was no longer upset about him telling on her.
Nicole was truly a profoundly righteous President.

In Stanton Mansion.

Floyd was very calm. He was propping up his fishing rod and making a call when they arrived.
When he saw them, Floyd said a few words to the person on the phone and hung up.
"You're back?"

Grant nodded and pulled Aida into the living room.
Aida could only give Floyd a hurried greeting and shot Grant a reproachful look.
Grant explained in a warm voice, "What are you worried about? Dad's anger is all for Lil N. He won't care about us!"
His voice was not lowered at all.

Nicole looked at her brother speechlessly. Was there a need to say it so bluntly?
Nicole started to get nervous.

"Daddy..."

Before she could say anything else, Nicole saw that Floyd's attitude was not quite right, so she took the first step to admit her mistake.
"I was wrong..."

Floyd said, "How so?" Nicole was speechless.
So, Floyd was taking the role of a matriarch?

He had to get to the bottom of it? Nicole was reluctant.
"I don't think I did anything wrong, but my biggest fault is looking too attractive. I'm just too charming. That's why so many people take the initiative to mess with me!"
Floyd looked at his daughter speechlessly. What should he do?
If this were Kai, Floyd would just slap him and let him know the consequences of being opinionated.
However, Floyd could not do that to Nicole. The atmosphere turned chilly.
Clayton hurriedly stepped forward and greeted Floyd warmly.

"Chairman Stanton, long time no see."

Floyd was very respectful when there were outsiders around.
He immediately smiled and patted Clayton's shoulder affectionately.
"Mr. Sloan, it really has been a long time. I've been thinking about you a lot these days. Since you want to expand your business locally, you should come over and visit often.
Maybe I can help you out..." Clayton was a bit overwhelmed.
He did not dare to think that Floyd would say something like that.
Although it was a bit tedious, Clayton could solve it all by himself.
Furthermore, if Clayton sought help from the Stanton

family, rumors would inevitably spread that he approached Nicole with ulterior motives.

Clayton did not want this relationship to be tainted with irrelevant rumors. However, Clayton naturally could not say that to Floyd, so he simply smiled. "Thank you, Chairman Stanton. I'll keep that in mind if I need help."

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Floyd smiled and nodded before walking in with Clayton.

Nicole was left behind. The butler ran over happily.

"Ms. Stanton, what would you like to eat? Shall I have the kitchen make your favorite dishes and dessert at noon?"

Nicole sighed and immediately nodded as she touched her stomach.

"I left in a hurry and didn't eat much for breakfast, so I'm really quite hungry."

The food on the plane was not great. She was also nauseous and did not have an appetite.

"How could you not have eaten breakfast? I'll get you some snacks to eat first."

After the butler finished speaking, he immediately disappeared with the others.

Nicole walked in lazily and saw that Grant had already come back downstairs after changing his clothes. Aida was watching the maids work and helped them to make some drinks.

Clayton and Floyd were exchanging pleasantries in the living room.

Nicole felt like something was missing. After Kai left, there was no one to pick on.

Floyd glanced at Nicole.

"What are you still standing there for? Hurry up and come here."

Nicole quickly went over and sat down without another word.

She put on an expression like she was listening seriously to his teachings.

Floyd was rendered speechless by her. His pent-up anger inexplicably dissipated.

"You should've informed the family about what happened last night so that we could settle the matter for you, but you dragged it out for an entire night instead?"

Nicole pursed her lips. "I came back safely anyway, so let's not talk about that.

Why don't we celebrate instead?"

"Celebrate?!" Floyd laughed in exasperation.

"Do you know what you did wrong?"

His voice suddenly lowered.

Even Clayton was stunned for a moment.

Grant took a cup of coffee and slowly walked over to sit down. He was just a bystander.

Nicole pursed her lips. "I shouldn't have gone too far... Or I should've gone further?"

If Nicole had not added that second part, Clayton would have thought that Nicole was really repentant.

Grant almost spat out a mouthful of coffee.

Floyd glared at Nicole speechlessly with a cold face. The butler served coffee and tea to everyone.

As usual, what was placed in front of Nicole was a glass of milk.

Floyd sighed. Although his voice was stiff, it had eased up quite a bit.

"It's not important if Isaac is dead or alive, and it doesn't matter whether you went too far or not, but how could you have done it yourself?"

His voice was extremely resentful. "It'll dirty your hands!"

Grant nodded silently from the side. He expressed his agreement.

"You have so many ways to deal with him. Why did you choose to make a move last night?"

Nicole said, "That jerk was just too annoying, so I don't want to put up with him a second longer or even see him again. It'll affect my mood of touring around in Liberty."

She said it with contempt, a kind of condescending disdain that was unconcealed. Clayton listened with an expressionless face from the side.

Although Clayton did not know much about the Stanton family, their family atmosphere was warm and welcoming, and all their children were remarkable.

None of them were hedonistic.

It was clear that Floyd had prioritized good education for his children.

"Then you should've gotten rid of him secretly. Why did you send him back to the Sloan family?"

At those words, Floyd glanced at Clayton. Clayton immediately took a stand.

"I'm an illegitimate child, and I didn't choose which family to be born to. The Sloan family already sees me as a thorn in their side. I think that Nicole did the right thing."

Floyd's face looked a little better.

Floyd looked at Clayton with affection and heartache as he spoke with a smile.

"Clayton, you're still the most principled man. From now on, you can think of this place as your home. We're all your family."