

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Read Online Chapter 1311

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Eric immediately recognized this file as the one he left at the Stanton Mansion that he did not accept.

It was the “thank-you gift” Nicole gave him.

Logan said, “Mr. Ferguson, Ms. Stanton told me to be sure to send this to you. She’s very grateful for your generosity but could not find a better way to express her gratitude than this. Please accept it.”

Eric stared coldly at the document. His tone was cold.

“How could she not find a better way? She just doesn’t want me to be happy!” Logan’s neck shrank, and he did not dare to say anything. No one could explain their relationship clearly.

Maybe Eric’s feelings for Nicole were real and he truly regretted the divorce, but Nicole did not stay where she was to mourn the emotional pain of that failed relationship.

Nicole was now deeply in love with Clayton. Eric also seemed pitiful.

There was a moment of silence. Eric glanced at him. “Is she better?” Logan replied immediately.

“Yes, she’s much better than before, but there are still traces in her lungs, so she’ll need to be observed for a while longer.”

Eric frowned. His face was stern and cold.

“Take it back. Tell her that I don’t need it.”

Logan pursed his lips and coughed.

“Mr. Ferguson, Ms. Stanton said that if you insist on rejecting this, there’s something else you can pick.”

Eric raised his brows. “Oh? She prepared something else?”

Logan nodded with a smile, then carefully took out the check signed by Nicole from his pocket.

He handed it over.

Logan looked up and watched as Eric’s face went completely dark. What a rare sight.

Logan held back his smile. “Ms. Stanton said that you’re free to write the amount.”

Eric stared at the check with a glum face for a full ten seconds.

He really wanted to laugh in exasperation. Nicole really could piss him off.

Suddenly, Eric kicked a side table fiercely, which made a violent sound.

Logan stood motionless to the side.

Fortunately, Grant and Eric were the same kind of people. Neither of them was easy to deal with.

Logan accumulated enough experience when he first worked for Grant, so he was able to deal with Eric with ease.

Logan could not help but think that Nicole was still the best boss!

Eric vented his anger and looked at Logan with a cold and chilly gaze.

“She’s using money to get rid of me?”

Did Eric look like a person who was short of money?

This was indeed the biggest insult to the President of Ferguson Corporation! Logan clenched his fists for a moment and hurriedly said, “It’s not to get rid of you. Ms. Stanton knows that you don’t lack money, but she would like you to accept what’s in this file more. No matter what, this piece of land is the final piece you need, and she doesn’t need it. Mr. Ferguson, you should think of it as a favor to Ms. Stanton. If you accept this land, it’ll be the foundation of cooperation between the two corporations!”

Logan urgently shifted Nicole and Eric’s personal matters to business matters.

Eric’s face eased up. That meant it worked.

“Mr. Ferguson, if you don’t accept this, then I can only sell it to a random person.

If you buy it from them, the price will double to several hundred million dollars.

The loss won’t be worth it. This is Ms. Stanton’s idea. You’re one of us, so why spend the money on outsiders?”

Logan spoke with a smile.

He glanced at Eric, who snorted coldly. The anger in Eric’s eyes had disappeared.

Logan’s words spoke to his heart.

One of us...

Logan watched Eric’s mood change and asked tentatively. “Then, I’ll take my leave now, Mr. Ferguson?”

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Eric’s eyes were dark as he glanced at Logan. “Get lost...”

Then, Eric picked up the check and tore it up in front of Logan’s eyes.

This check was just an insult to Eric’s dignity.

Logan paused for half a second and no longer hesitated to turn around and leave.

Logan was afraid that if he did not leave soon, Eric would backtrack.

As soon as Logan left, he immediately called Nicole to report his progress.

"President, it's done!" There was not much to say. Nicole smiled. "Alright, go back."

Logan sighed in relief and got into the car to leave.

In the afternoon, the sun was shining brightly, and the breeze was blowing against the treetops with the only bit of coolness left in spring. Under Clayton's urging, Nicole called a few friends and went over to the address he gave. Julie and Yvette went there directly.

Ian made a detour and drove over to pick Nicole up in his car. The butler was still not at ease with Nicole leaving the house. Although Luca was going with her, the butler still felt like it was not enough.

However, Floyd was more open-minded. "Go, go, go. You'll be bored if you stay at home all day. Go and take a breathes outside." Nicole happily changed into casual attire and brought Kai, who shamelessly insisted on tagging along, with her. They got into Ian's car. Ian suddenly laughed when he saw Nicole's smiling face.

"Lil N, I thought your family lost several hundred million in that Sand City project, so you'd tear up and lose weight, but you surprisingly gained weight instead!" In an instant, the car fell silent.

Kai looked at Ian in shock. He was just seeking his own death.

After just a few days of not meeting, Ian was inching closer to the path of death. Nicole's smile froze on her face and slowly faded.

She glared at Ian with a slightly sunken gaze, and her tone was tinged with some coldness.

"I heard that Terrence Zabel's daughter, Adeline, still hasn't given up on you and is looking for people everywhere so she can meet you. It seems like I should help her out."

Ian's mood of watching a good show was instantly swept away. He became slightly gloomy.

"Lil N, you're so cruel! I just forgot about that matter before I came to hang out with you guys."

Nicole stroked her hair and grunted carelessly.

"Hmph! It's not too late for you to leave. You were asking for your own death!" That beautiful face held an expression that refused to yield,

and Ian knew that he could not argue with her. He chose to shut up.

Kai finished watching the show and laughed from the side.

"I heard that Adeline's divorced, but I haven't seen her. What does she look like? If she's pretty..."

Before Kai could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by Ian.

"If she's pretty, then you take her! Do you want her? I won't want her even if she

looks like a goddess!"

Ian spoke excitedly. He did not even want to mention it.

Nicole looked at Kai. "Stop messing with him. He's driving!"

Kai raised his hands in surrender. "Okay, take it easy, Second Young Master Carter. Drive properly."

He patted Ian's shoulder to comfort him. At the location.

There were empty lots all around, and not far away was a park that had been abandoned long ago.

However, according to the address, there would be an iron-wrought gate ahead. Nicole wondered what was inside the tall walls.

Nicole was curious and took off her sunglasses to look around.

Kai clicked his tongue. "This is the place?"

He seemed to know what this place was originally used for. Before Nicole could ask, the gate at the entrance opened.

"Ms. Stanton, Ms. Nixon and Ms. Quimbey have already entered. This way, please..."

They drove inside.

Nicole got out of the car.

Yvette and Julie had already changed their clothes and were sitting on the massage chair in the shade, enjoying a massage.

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Ian already swiftly walked one round around the place and spoke excitedly. "It really is an equestrian park with so many good horses! Many of them are pedigree horses and they're no worse than the horses raised by Uncle Floyd!" Nicole was stunned for a moment. Really?

In the past, Floyd was obsessed with keeping horses. No one in the circle was unaware of Floyd's hobby.

It was unique and expensive.

Nicole grew up learning horseback riding. With Floyd around, her riding skills were one of the best.

Then, Floyd gradually lost interest and started fishing.

From then on, Floyd was unstoppable on the road of fishing.

However, why did Clayton suddenly open an equestrian facility?

A man in riding clothes came over from the side and saw Nicole at a glance.

He walked over respectfully. "Welcome, Ms. Stanton. All the horses here were kept for you. Did you see any that you like? If you're not satisfied with the ones here, I'll find another breed right away!"

Nicole froze in shock.

Kai and Ian also froze in place.

Kai pointed at Nicole. "The horses are for Nicole? In other words, this whole facility is for her?"

The man smiled. "Yes, this facility is not open to the public.

Ms. Stanton and her friends can come over anytime." Kai looked at Nicole with a vague smile.

"Lil N, Mr. Sloan sure is generous!"

Nicole rolled her eyes at Kai and turned to the man. "It's been completely paid off?"

The man nodded. "Yes, the cost of everything will be settled by Mr. Sloan. We won't let others affect your mood so that you can have a perfect experience, Ms. Stanton!"

WOW!

Julie and Yvette looked stunned.

Clayton was usually quiet, but when he made a move, he was unexpectedly generous.

Nicole was really speechless.

Suddenly, Nicole remembered that when she first regained consciousness, she told Kai that she wanted a cruise ship to scare him. Then, Clayton seemed to have asked what she wanted as a gift.

Nicole said that she wanted to ride a horse.

She only wanted to ride a little. Who knew that Clayton would actually give her an entire equestrian facility?

Nicole suddenly felt touched. Her heart melted.

Kai excitedly pulled Ian inside. They picked two nice horses before going out for a stroll.

Ian was also very interested and immediately followed him

The three ladies stood there and looked at each other. Julie smiled meaningfully.

"Didn't Mr. Sloan go to Liberty? He didn't personally show you such a surprise?"

Nicole shrugged.

"I didn't know beforehand either."

Yvette felt comfortable after the massage and stood up with a refreshed body.

"If you ask me, a relationship where the man spends money on the woman lasts the longest. Although you two aren't short of money, he should still have that attitude!"

Julie nodded in agreement.

"That's right."

Yvette said, "Lil N, Clayton is really growing on me more and more. He's completely different from Eric. Clayton always does things quietly, but he can deeply touch your heart. A relationship like that will last the longest!"

It had been a long time since the three of them mentioned Eric when they were together.

Julie rolled her eyes at Yvette when she brought that name up, but the latter did not feel like there was anything to avoid.

Nicole nodded faintly. There were no changes in her face.

Yvette was just about to say something else when Ian waved at them from inside. "Hurry up and come over! Are you girls just planning to watch?"

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When Ian shouted, the three ladies could not chat anymore.

They went over and picked a horse each. They were all very satisfied, especially Nicole. She immediately took a fancy to a brown thoroughbred horse inside.

The manager led the horse out for her to take a closer look. It was really beautiful from top to bottom.

Its fur was smooth and shiny. Its neck was long and slender, and its body shape was simply like a work of art.

It was just stunning.

"Ms. Stanton, this is the thoroughbred horse that Mr. Sloan had specially sent over. It has had a very pure pedigree since three generations ago. This horse also took part in the national competition when it was young and won the championships. It has always been regarded as the top seed for horse racing."

No wonder!

Nicole marveled secretly. At a glance, it was clear that there was something different about this horse. It had a noble and unattainable look.

"I'll take this one. Is it docile?"

"Don't worry. It's a little impish, but it never gets cranky."

Nicole nodded. "I'll get change first."

She did not change her clothes in advance. Her attire now was clearly not very suitable.

The manager to the side said, "I'll lead you there. The changing room is this way..."

Nicole changed her clothes and came out. The others were already riding happily in the field.

Kai picked an Arabian horse that was very active on the field.

The horse seemed to deliberately go against Kai, bumping up and down constantly and making Kai sweat in anger.

Ian and Yvette laughed from the side. The two of them rode exceptionally docile horses. They stayed a few meters away from Kai for fear of accidentally injuring themselves.

Julie rode her horse while she watched from the side, slightly nervous but also wanting to laugh.

Nicole smiled. Suddenly, the manager brought her phone and handed it over.

"Ms. Stanton, your phone." Nicole took it. "Thanks."

She glanced at it. It was from Clayton. She switched it to video call and picked up. Nicole's eyes curved into a smile. In the daylight, her skin looked supple and bright.

"Mr. Sloan, guess where I am now?"

Clayton was stunned for a moment at her joyous laughter before laughing along. He did not even have to guess. He looked at the scenery behind her, deliberately delayed for a few seconds, and kept her in suspense.

"Are you out on a business trip again?"

Nicole rolled her eyes at him and flipped her hair.

"Have you ever seen someone so happy on a business trip?"

Nicole could not hold back her bright smile. She reversed the video feed to the rear camera so that Clayton could see the people in the field.

"We're at the arena!"

Clayton laughed. His laughter was bright and low. Just listening to it made her feel much more relaxed.

He was in a foreign country, and he was worried that Nicole would be too concerned about the Sloan family's movements and her body would be unable to take it.

However, it seemed now like he worried too much.

"Which horse did you pick?"

Nicole excitedly pointed the camera to the horse on the side. The manager held it for her and checked the equipment.

"This horse is so stunning! I fell in love with it at first sight. It's fantastic!"

Across the screen, Clayton could feel the excitement and thrill in Nicole's words. It seemed like this gift was really worth it.

"You have a good eye. I took a fancy to that horse a year ago. He was extraordinarily outstanding among the horses his age. I bought him secretly at that time."

Nicole was shocked for a moment. "A year ago?"

Clayton nodded, happy to share his past experiences with her.

"But then I forgot about it. Since you mentioned wanting to ride a horse, I remembered that I still had a horse that was kept in someone else's place, so I asked for it back recently. Fortunately, it was well taken care of!"

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Nicole said, "You actually forgot about it? What a waste of a good horse! It's clear at a glance that this horse can win the championship!"

Clayton said, "Everyone said the same at that time, but if it's really trained for the championship, there's no telling how many such horses there are. Since I bought it, it won't have to worry about desperately trying to win the championship!"

Nicole shook her head. "Does the horse know how thoughtful you are?"
"Maybe?" Clayton spoke casually.

Nicole choked. "I'm going to start riding. Let's talk later? Oh right, thank you for the gift. I love it!"

Clayton smiled. "I'm glad you like it."

After he finished speaking dotingly, Nicole hung up the phone.

He shook his head in exasperation. The dull mood he had for a day finally improved.

The assistant on the side knocked on the door and came in.

"Mr. Sloan, Chairman Sloan asked to see you."

Clayton paused as his gaze sank slightly.

His happiness dwindled visibly, and his face turned cold. There was a pause.

"I know what he wants. What do you think people do before they're on the verge of despair?"

That person was his biological father.

The assistant was well aware of Clayton's complicated relationship with the Sloan family.

"They'll probably put on their final struggle. It's better than doing nothing."

Clayton's lips curled. His eyes were cold. "Turn him away."

The assistant hesitated for a moment before speaking.

"Mr. Sloan, this is already the second time. If you keep refusing to see him, there's no guarantee that he won't shift his attention to Mediana or Michael."

As soon as the assistant finished speaking, Clayton's eyes instantly shrank and cooled down with a hint of ruthlessness.

Clayton gritted his teeth secretly. There seemed to be a slight crack on his warm and modest face.

"Let him in."

The assistant nodded and turned to walk out.

Clayton did not want to meet Quavon. He did not want to appreciate the despair or bitterly pleading attitude on Quavon's face.

Whether Quavon was good or bad, Clayton did not want to have a single thing to do with him.

They had no father-and-son bond in the first place. Clayton did not have to see Quavon lose his composure.

Clayton was not that vindictive.

Otherwise, he would not have been pushed to the brink so many times without truly fighting back once.

However, this time was different.

Quavon made a move on Nicole. This was the first time Clayton wanted to approach a woman. She was like the warm sun, and he seemed to enter a whole new world after he met her.

That world was inclusive, warm, kind, and lovely. Clayton would not let anyone ruin Nicole.

Thus, he had to be here and deal with Quavon. The door opened.

Quavon came in wearing a black suit. His expression was glum, and he seemed dark and heavy.

His eyes were sharp as he stared at Clayton sitting there.

Those eyes were full of hostility without a hint of softness.

Clayton's lips curled up, but there was no trace of warmth in his eyes.

Clayton stood up. "Chairman Sloan, this is the first time you came to my office since I left the Sloan family, isn't it?"

No matter what hardships Clayton suffered these years, Quavon never reached out to help him.

Similarly, he would not go to Quavon for help either.

The two of them were like completely unrelated strangers.

Those words were undoubtedly a mockery of Quavon's habit of seeking advantages and avoiding disadvantages.

Quavon's expression darkened slightly.

"You're even busier than me. The last time I came here, your assistant told me that you weren't in."

His words were full of resentment.

Clayton looked at the assistant and smiled. "Yes, I wasn't in."

Quavon snorted coldly, not wanting to bicker about this matter.

"Just say it. What do you want? What do you really want?" Clayton slightly narrowed his eyes.

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Clayton looked up and glanced at his assistant.

The assistant nodded and went out sensibly, leaving ample space for the two people.

Clayton stood up and brewed tea for himself.

The water was boiling, and the fragrance of the tea lingered.

Clayton looked at him for a moment in a trance before suddenly laughing. He lowered his head and laughed at himself.

Quavon's lips twitched.

"What are you laughing at? Do you want me to get down on my knees and beg you?"

Quavon refused to bow to his bastard son, especially an outcast who he had

abandoned.

Clayton's eyes flashed slightly. With his back to the light, Clayton looked at Quavon and spoke in a cold and calm tone.

"I went to Mediana and met countless people. I wondered countless times. Why me?"

Quavon frowned and stared at him. Clayton's tone was very light.

"Why was I born as your son? Why was I born as your illegitimate son?"

"You're still dwelling on that matter?"

"It's already a blessing for you to be born as my son. After your mother died, I brought you back to the Sloan family. I gave you an identity, clothed, and fed you. What more do you want?"

Quavon snorted coldly, extremely disdainful.

Clayton lowered his eyes. His tone was somewhat desolate and envious.

"No, it's my bad luck to end up in the Sloan family."

Quavon was so angry he almost slapped the table and got u Clayton's voice remained free from arrogance and impetuosity.

"In the past, I never envied others before. I always felt that gain and loss were a balanced scale. However, after I went to Mediana, I started to envy others."

"Who?" Quavon spoke with a cold snort.

"The Stanton family."

Clayton's tone suddenly soured. He bowed his head and quickly hid his emotions.

"What did you say?"

Quavon was very sensitive to the Stanton family. He could not forget what Nicole had done to Isaac, nor could he forget Nicole's triumphant expression as she stood in front of him at the airport when he left for Liberty.

Quavon felt like his ego was being crushed.

A little girl like that actually made him panic. Ouavon did not want to admit that this girl was much stronger than Isaac.

Clayton raised his head and looked at Quavon. His tone remained unchanged, and his voice was extremely light.

"The Stanton family has four children, and none of them

have any selfishness. They don't compete for fame and fortune, and they all shine in their own fields. This is what a normal family should be like. They're not at all like the Sloan family, where a son and a nephew aren't treated accordingly. How ridiculous!"

Quavon's gaze sank, and his face instantly went cold.

Those last words were tantamount to slapping him in the face.

"Aren't you just jealous that Isaac got more than you? Even without Isaac, the Sloan family would still be Liam's. You have no right to it!"

Quavon spoke viciously, refusing to concede in front of his bastard son.

Clayton's expression sank. He squeezed his hands tightly.

"How much do you think I care about the Sloan family? Isaac is useless and only tries to harm me, Michael, and Liam. He got to where he is today because he

asked for it. He deserved it!"

Quavon's expression was ugly. He sat there, looking at Clayton incredulously. 'that's why you helped Nicole to take revenge on us? You've been looking forward to this opportunity for a long time, right? Clayton Sloan, let me tell you. If I really allowed Isaac to kill you and Michael, do you think that you could survive just with what you were capable of back then?"

Quavon laughed lightly. "It's because I let you go. You're only here today because I let you off!"

Clayton's gaze was cold, and his eyes were slightly red.

"What did Michael and I do wrong? Are we supposed to thank you for not killing us?"

His voice was incredibly deep and cold.

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The atmosphere was extremely quiet.

It was cold.

Quavon said, "In other words, you're not going to stop?"

Clayton said, "I didn't do anything at all. Things have developed to the point of no return. It was you guys who courted death. If you all hadn't gotten too greedy and wanted to lock up all the money, everything could still be saved. But now..." He smiled.

The situation now was very clear.

Sloan Corporation was hit wave after wave. Even if the politicians wanted to stand up for them, reality would not allow it.

Countless people began to take to the streets to protest this stock market turmoil, and countless spearheads pointed at Sloan Corporation.

Instead of responding promptly and taking effective measures, Sloan Corporation condescendingly accused the demonstrators of being "unreasonable" with an arrogant attitude time and time again.

Sloan Corporation earned a lot of money, and they sunk their teeth in and refused to let go of the money.

They did not want to allow even a penny to leak out, which angered the stockholders even more.

Many people were demonstrating at the entrance of Sloan Corporation every day. All the companies under Sloan Corporation had been negatively impacted and boycotted.

Even their basic daily work had been seriously affected. "Are you only capable of saying cynical remarks now?" Quavon's tone was gruff and displeased. Clayton chuckled. His gaze glanced sideways at the tension that was inadvertently revealed on Quavon's face. He wanted to laugh because he felt like they deserved it. "Spit the money out, and the people in Liberty will let you go. It's very simple. All they want is money." Quavon's face changed.

"That's impossible. That money doesn't flow into my pocket. The company has so many people from top to bottom. The decision for what to do with this money doesn't lie with just one person. Besides, the company already took this money to build relations with the authorities a long time ago. It's impossible to take back."

Clayton picked up the tea and took a sip. His face was indifferent.

"Then suspend from Nasdaq and prepare to be delisted." Quavon's face changed. He glared fiercely at Clayton. "Clayton, you really don't plan on helping me at all?"

"I'm meeting you not to give you the wrong message. What good does it do to me to help you? There's nothing to say between us."

The corners of Clayton's mouth curled into a cold and sullen arc.

Suddenly, Quavon stood up with a hideous expression and stared at Clayton angrily.

"Fine, then we'll talk about business. Come back to the Sloan family, and everything Isaac has will be yours. All the wealth of Sloan Corporation in exchange for you helping us get through this risky period!"

Clayton sneered and raised his eyes to look at Quavon. There were hints of chilly sharpness in his eyes.

"I told you, I don't care about the Sloan family. I'm not interested in what Isaac has. Chairman Sloan, you really have a superiority complex, don't you?"

Quavon was furious. "Fine, then what do you want? Are you happy to see the Sloan family get ruined like this?"

Clayton averted his gaze.

"I don't get any benefits with the Sloan family around. It's none of my business if they're not around anymore."

Quavon's face turned ashen. He gnashed his teeth and said, "Fine, those were your words, Clayton. This is the only chance I'm giving you. Don't regret it."

Clayton laughed and looked up at him with a dull expression.

"Good luck."

Quavon was so angry that he kicked the table, spilling tea all over the tabletop. One cup even rolled down to the ground and made a crisp sound. He lifted his foot and turned to leave, slamming the office door loudly.

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Then, the world seemed to quiet down.

Clayton unhurriedly picked up the cup on the ground and put it on the table. Fortunately, the cup did not break, so this set could still be used. Not long after, the assistant came in. When he saw this scene, he bent down to clean up with Clayton.
"Mr. Sloan, I just watched him get into the car and leave. His expression didn't look good."
'that's good."

Clayton's tone was bland and unconcerned.

He already said what he wanted to say. It seemed like this was the most he had ever spoken to Quavon in his life. Fortunately, Clayton's choice remained unchanged. To the side, the assistant sighed.
"In fact, the best method for Sloan Corporation now is to withdraw from the market. Unfortunately, Sloan Corporation has always been high up and can't bear to lower themselves, right?"
Clayton sneered and said nothing. He stood up and straightened his clothes.
"Judging by the meaning of his words, he still doesn't know that Sloan Corporation has been sold by the Vice President. I wonder what his reaction will be when things come to light."
"Mr. Sloan, when do you plan to make a move on Ms.

Stanton's side?"

Clayton hesitated for a few seconds before shaking his head with a frown. Then, Clayton smiled somewhat helplessly.

"She's always been unpredictable. Maybe she'll just show up here one day?"
The assistant said, "Why don't you ask? You've done so much for Ms. Stanton. She won't be unaware of that, right?"
Clayton paused and smiled.

"It doesn't matter. If she knew, she'd have stopped me." "Stopped you? Why?"
The assistant asked, puzzled.
Clayton said, "Although she hates the Sloan family, she wouldn't want me to turn against them."
The assistant opened his mouth and was about to say something, but he closed his mouth again when he saw Clayton's attitude.
The assistant was really getting more and more curious about Nicole's existence. How did Nicole change Clayton so much? It was incredible!
"It seems like Ms. Stanton is really someone worth giving your heart to."
Clayton smiled and nodded.

Even if it was just unrequited love, Clayton would be willing.

Thinking about it, it had only been a few days since they met, but Clayton was already desperate to see her.

Nicole, Ian, and the others finished riding and were exhausted.

They planned to go to a bar, but Kai insisted on taking Nicole home. Since the Sloan family's matter was not resolved yet, there was no guarantee that the Sloan family would just leave without tying up loose ends. It was impossible to guard against that.

Nicole could only follow Kai back to the Stanton Mansion. When they went back, the sky was already dark. The air had a hint of coldness.

Nicole and Kai had just gotten to the living room when they saw Maverick sitting there with a downcast face. He looked disheveled and dispirited. He looked like he was in a bad mood. Among them, Maverick was the one who could not hide his emotions the most. Kai smiled and walked over. "Mav, don't you usually live in the lab? Why do you have time to come home?" He very excitedly went up to hug Maverick, but the latter dodged it nimbly. Kai was confused.

Maverick glanced at him, then looked up at Floyd.

He wanted to say something but did not know where to start. Floyd also stood there with a worried expression. When he saw Kai and Nicole come in, he acted like he saw his saviors.

"Great! You guys can help Maverick think of ideas. I'm too old and can't do anything to help." Floyd stood up as he spoke and patted Maverick's shoulder. "Dad will definitely help you, but you have to figure out the method by yourself!" Then, Floyd immediately went upstairs into the study to hide for a while.

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Maverick glanced at Kai silently and turned back without saying anything. Kai and Nicole exchanged a glance. They could see that something was off with Maverick. Kai sat to the side happily.

"Don't hold back, Second Brother. Tell me if you have any problems. I'll definitely help you. Is it a relationship or professional problem? Is there another genius in your research institute who's better than you? Or did you run out of money?" Maverick rolled his eyes speechlessly and stood up to go upstairs. Halfway up the stairs, Maverick paused. "Lil N, come up."

Nicole, whose name was called, froze and suddenly stood up.
"Sure thing!"

Kai said, "What's that supposed to mean?! Why did he only call for you and not me? Don't I deserve to know?"
Nicole smirked at Kai smugly.

"Maybe everyone knows that you're just a pretty face?" "F*ck off!"
Kai picked up the pillow and threw it at her.

Nicole dodged it nimbly and went upstairs, grinning. Maverick's room was on the third floor, the highest level. It was decorated in his favorite style.

Nicole had not been here for a long time, so she looked left and right and surveyed the surroundings with fresh eyes.

"Mav, what's the matter with you? Did you fight with Molly?"

As soon as she spoke, Maverick's face collapsed. Sadness surfaced on that handsome and gentle face. "I might not get married anymore..."

Nicole was stunned and looked at him in shock.

"Huh? Why?"

"I forgot about our appointment to pick out the wedding dress. I stayed in the lab all day without my phone and ended up leaving Molly and her parents at the bridal store waiting for me for the whole day."

Maverick's voice weakened as he spoke.

"Her family was infuriated. She's furious too. It's useless no matter how much I try to explain."

Nicole stood there and suddenly understood Floyd's helplessness.

This problem was too tricky for an old man like him to solve.

Nicole instantly felt a little overwhelmed. "Well... Is Molly still answering your calls?" Nicole asked tentatively.

Maverick shook his head and sat down to the chair next to the table with downcast eyes.

The room was so silent that even the air carried a hint of despair.

As a woman, Nicole put herself in Molly's position. If she was Molly, she would probably not want to see Maverick again in her life, not to mention being angry. Maverick's long and slender fingers were fumbling with the Rubik's Cube on the table. His movements were crisp and extremely fast. Before Nicole could see clearly, the cube was solved.

Nicole stood by the wall and thought about it. "Are you thinking it's hopeless?"
Maverick nodded.

Nicole coughed. "Then forget it. Just don't get married. Besides, you're so focused on your career, and you don't care about Molly."

Maverick froze. His expression changed. The wind blew in, which made his shirt messy. He held his breath for a moment.

"Who said that? Of course, I like Molly! I want to marry her." Nicole looked at him with a vague smile.

"I really couldn't tell that you two dated each other before. You even spend your

holidays in the lab. How many times a day do you contact her? Or... Do you only contact her once every few days?"

According to Maverick's character, he was almost a loner. His phone only had one communication app, and the rest was empty.

His friends were also few and far in between. His relatives plus close friends added up to less than ten people.

In the past, Nicole thought that it was fortunate that Molly was a scientist like him. Otherwise, how would Molly understand his work and hobbies?

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Now, however, the biggest problem between Molly and Maverick was revealed.

It was inevitable.

Maverick looked extremely charming and was unmatched in his career.

Floyd was most proud of the fact that Maverick was not in business. His specialty was simply accidental!

However, when it came to relationships, Maverick was a complete novice.

It was really worrisome.

"I always contact her when I'm free. Other times, she can't contact me even if she tries to."

Maverick spoke in a low tone.

Looking at him sitting there with a look of unconcealed despondency, Nicole also felt heartbroken for him.

After a pause, Nicole suddenly thought of something and looked at him.

"If she's not answering your calls, you can go to her."

Maverick looked up at him. "You think she'll see me?"

Nicole pursed her lips. "There's a way, but your attitude must be sincere!"

Maverick frowned. "I've always been sincere!"

Nicole's lips pulled. "It's useless if you think you're sincere. You have to let everyone else see that you're sincere too! Even if it means throwing away your dignity and ego, you have to jump down from your pedestal. You can't let Molly continue to think that you're unattainable. You know, it's very common for fans to change their idols. If she stops being obsessed with you one day and replaces you, you're done for!"

Maverick was shocked by Nicole's words. His expression changed a few times in disbelief.

Nicole did not know whether Maverick understood or not, but she went over to pat his shoulder.

"Let's do this. I'll use Tigger to ask Molly out tomorrow, then you can apologize to her. Remember to prepare a gift!"

Maverick blinked at her. "That simple? But her parents seem very angry..."
"Mav, you need to coax Molly first before you bother with the others. As long as Molly isn't angry anymore, her parents won't be as mad either."
Nicole spoke helplessly.

Maverick nodded. His handsome face had a hint of redness.
"Okay, I get it."

Nicole patted his shoulder. "Wait for my call tomorrow!" Then, she lifted her foot and walked out.
As soon as she went out, Nicole saw Kai lying by the door, eavesdropping.
Nicole laughed in exasperation.

Kai was not the slightest bit panicked that he was caught. He touched his nose and put his hands in his pocket.
"I have to say, the quality of our home's soundproofing is simply unbeatable!"
Kai went up to Nicole. "What happened to Mav? Did they break up?"

Nicole looked at Kai's very interested expression and refused to tell him.
"Guess."

Kai said, "Lil N, you shouldn't be doing that, right? I can help a little too!"
Nicole laughed. "Forget it. You should stay out of it."

Kai clicked his tongue. "Fine, I don't want to meddle. I only have a week's vacation. I still have to visit the office. I wonder how Dominic is doing..."
Nicole did not answer. She took out her phone and went around to find Tigger. In the kitchen.

Tigger was lying on a high stool on the side, lazily watching the maid make some snacks.
'thirty grams of cane sugar. Carol, you used white granulated sugar..."
It wagged its tail and reminded her.

Carol froze for a moment and patted her head.

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'You're even more alert than the butler! I've only been here for a while, but I haven't gotten anything right!"
"You have to be more careful. The Young Lady and Young Masters love to eat desserts, but they can't eat if it's too sweet. You have to pay attention..."
Tigger mimicked the butler and admonished Carol in a serious tone.