

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 1008

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Chapter 1008 This is Heaven

Nicole came to help when she was not busy. Every time, she would see both Aida and Grant setting up the venue, carefully studying the lighting and effects.

The professional people around did not play any role.

The day of the engagement.

Although it was only an engagement, many guests were invited, and almost all the dignitaries and celebrities in West City came

However, Grant and Aida both tried their best to keep a low profile, not letting the word out in the outside world. The only people who knew were those in the circle who received invitations.

Yvette and Lance came together, sent their gifts, and left, presumably because they could not bear to stay.

Grant did not force them either.

Aida wore a white gown that looked slightly like a wedding dress, but the difference was visible. She stood there, all alone Her skin was glistening under the

alone. Her skin westening under the light. Her beauty was gentle and generous like a flood of clear water, giving her a kind of attraction that made it so people could not tear their eyes away.

Whether it was the setting of the place or the beauty of the couple, they were all stunning existences.

Floyd was quick to accept novelty and was especially satisfied with everyone's praise for the unique scene.

The little AI butlers acted as waiters, shuttling through the grounds steadily on their four wheels.

When Nicole was waiting inside, many people approached to ask if they sold these little AI butlers.

Nicole was speechless.

Five minutes later, a car stopped at the door

Nicole recognized the car and walked over with a smile.

The AI butler took the lead in opening the car door.

“Welcome, our most honored guests...”

Lil Michael was attracted by this robot before he could jump down from the car.

Clayton, dressed in his tuxedo, looked at his son speechlessly.

“Get out!”

Lil Michael snapped back to his senses and snorted coldly. ‘Is he even my dad?’

Grant said, “You must be very busy to have come so late, Mr. Sloan.”

Clayton smiled gently. His eyes were bright and clear in the dim light.

“I’m really sorry. I was delayed by some matters.”

Lil Michael went over and took Nicole’s hand. “Pretty Lady, you’re so beautiful! You’re simply stunning!”

Nicole was dressed in a long light gray custom-made dress, in which the hem was lined with diamond fragments, sparkling and luxurious.

She looked delicate and precious, bright and eye-catching, and carried a kind of aloof elegance.

Nicole was speechless. She had several dresses that were very flamboyant, but

dresses that were flamboyant, but she could not steal the bride’s thunder, so she could only choose a low-key color.

However, in the dark, this low-key color was not low-key at all.

The diamond’s light was sharp and cold, piercing the darkness. It was worth a fortune

Lil Michael praised sincerely. When the Pretty Lady was around, any kind of advanced AI robots were all invisible to his eyes.

Nicole looked at Lil Michael dressed in a tiny suit that made him look like a model young man

Thank you, but you have to praise the bride more later. She's even more beautiful!"

Lil Michael nodded solemnly.

It was like completing a mission.

Clayton told him long ago that he had to sweet-talk them when they arrived. Praising the bride was the first objective on the list!

Without further ado, Nicole was just about to bring them in when an annoying about to bring the when an annoying voice came from behind her.

"Ms. Stanton, you've gone overboard with how beautiful you are!"

It was Keith's voice.

Nicole paused and stroked Lil Michael's hair.

"Go in first. There's stuff to play and delicious food inside!"

Lil Michael's eyes lit up when he heard that.

If only the bride and groom got married every day. This place would be heaven!

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 1009

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Chapter 1009 Den of Pain

Although Lil Michael was reluctant to part with the Pretty Lady, he would see her again later. He deliberated for half a second before letting go of Nicole's hand and rushing in.

The corners of Clayton's mouth twitched. Huh, childish!

Nicole let Lil Michael leave because she knew that if Keith was here, that man was most likely here as well.

Sure enough, when she turned around, she saw Eric standing coldly and indifferently beside Keith.

Nicole had not seen Eric for some time, but he still looked the same.

However, it felt like the aura around him had become even more austere and compelling

Clayton stood to the side and quietly held Nicole's hand.

The warmth from his fingertips flowed into her heart, and the coldness she felt disappeared in an instant. Nicole snapped back to her senses and looked at Clayton

UNTUTIONS with a smile.

Then, she looked at Keith familiarly.

"Mr. Ludwig, I thought you were really going to become an actor. It's an honor for us that you took time out of your schedule to be here!

In order to get back his ex-wife Livia, Keith almost became a guest on the variety show Livia was starring in, working silently.

The circle had laughed at him for a while.

Keith felt gloomy as his face stiffened.

"Ms. Stanton's habit of poking people in the heart still hasn't changed, huh?"

He put on a fake smile.

Nicole raised her brows. "I enjoy doing it, so I don't plan on changing."

Keith became even angrier.

If not for the fact that Keith was worried i f Eric came here alone, he would not have come here to make a fool of himself.

However, he could not do anything about i t. After all, Nicole still had the video of him running around naked.

It was a stain for the rest of his life.

Eric's dark eyes were cold as he looked at Clayton and then at Nicole. His gaze rested on their interlocked hands for a few seconds before moving away indifferently.

However, his heart felt like it was being strangled, giving off a suffocating pain.

Eric curled his lips and raised his eyes to look at Clayton, then spoke with a cold voice devoid of warmth.

"Mr. Sloan, the project with J&L Corporation is nearing its end. I'll have to trouble you to go abroad to apply for the patents and exhibition registrations."

The project was about to be completed, but the next step was trickier.

Clayton met Eric's gaze calmly. "Of course."

He was used to it.

Eric's gaze swept over to Nicole. His eyes sank for a moment before becoming gentle.

"You're beautiful..."

"Thank you. Welcome to my brother and sister-in-law's engagement party. Please come inside..."

Nicole was polite and detached.

Eric gave her a deep look and lifted his legs to walk in.

Keith followed in surprise.

"I thought you'd have gotten physical, Ferg. I thought you wouldn't be able to hold back..."

Eric glanced at him coldly with a hint of warning, trying to shake him off quickly.

Was he that insane?

The last time he hit Clayton, Nicole called and scolded him.

Eric was only enlightened after Mitchell and Toto's explanation.

Only a boorish person would use violence.

'I'm a civilized man, and I'll beat Clayton at his own game!' Eric thought.

When the other guests came at the door, Nicole hurriedly let go of Clayton's hand and went over to exchange a few pleasantries before turning around and

ning around and

pleasantries befo going back.

Clayton was still standing in the same place waiting for her. He stood under the air vent, which was a little cold.

However, it was like he did not feel anything. He stood there like a statue, looking at her with warm and deep eyes.

Nicole felt guilty about her earlier actions and wondered if she accidentally hurt his feelings.

She walked over slowly. "Why didn't you go in?"

Clayton smiled and looked at her playfully.

"I'm afraid you'll choose to be someone else's date to avoid arousing suspicion, so of course, I have to watch you well!"

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 1010

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 1010 Get Married in Order

Nicole saw that Clayton was not angry and sighed in relief. "I already promised you, of course, I won't suddenly change my mind."

She secretly glanced around. There was no one, so she took Clayton's hand.

"Besides, who here is more suitable than you?"

Nicole's face blushed as she spoke.

Fortunately, the lighting was dim, so no one could see it clearly

Clayton smiled as his eyes became even gentler.

Nicole's change towards him grew little by little. From being unfamiliar to being closer and affectionate. Clayton felt all of i

She seemed to be getting closer to his world.

This feeling was very subtle, and Clayton wondered if it was a good or bad thing.

When Floyd saw Nicole and Clayton come in arm-in-arm, the expression on his face immediately became wonderful.

To others, Clayton was just a business partner to Stanton Corporation.

In reality, Floyd knew everything between them.

Floyd did not stop them, nor did he agree to it.

He wanted to let their relationship fall through on its own.

However, recently, there was no hint of it falling through

An old friend on the side who came over to say hello followed Floyd's line of sight and smiled meaningfully.

"A girl will be married off when she's of age. Look how well-matched Clayton and Nicole are. They're an ideal couple. The next wedding in the Stanton family will be Nicole's, right?"

Floyd's heart sank to the bottom.

"I still have three sons. Lil N will be the last. There's no hurry!"

The friend said, "You're so old fashioned!"

Which family still insisted on their

which family still insisted on their children getting married according to age?

If Clayton's family background was simpler and he did not have a son... If his family situation was more regular, then Floyd would have readily agreed.

After all, it would be like picking him out among the masses.

Unfortunately...

Floyd sighed and was about to turn away, not wanting to look any longer. Then, he heard a cold voice calling him.

"Chairman Stanton..."

Floyd turned around. It was Eric.

He frowned slightly. "Mr. Ferguson, welcome to the party. Please enjoy yourself and don't stand on ceremony."

It was naturally not unusual to see Eric at an event like this.

After all, Old Master Ferguson had now lost his power, so invitations for business parties like this would not be handed to him alone.

Eric's eyes were slightly sunken. He suppressed the emotions inside and

111 side and

suppressed the emotion and stepped forward.

"Chairman Stanton, I need to talk to you."

Floyd paused for a few seconds, sizing him up.

He knew exactly what Eric had in mind besides coming here to attend the business party.

However, Nicole was sweetly dating Clayton now and had no time to pay attention to him.

Floyd felt that Eric probably thought about putting his efforts starting from Floyd

However, it was fine. He was also curious what Eric would say.

"Sure. Let's go inside." Floyd proposed.

Eric nodded.

When Keith caught up, he had already lost sight of Eric.

In the lounge.

Floyd looked at the person in front of him in shock. 'Isaac Sloan?'

He did not know when and how Isaac came in

came in.

His name was not on the guest list.

Isaac nodded politely. "Congratulations, Chairman Stanton. It's a happy event for the Stanton family and I really wanted to join in the fun, so I asked a friend to bring me along."

He briefly explained the reason why he came over.

No matter how unhappy Floyd was inside, he could not shed the pretense of politeness at this time.

Floyd smiled. "Welcome, Mr. Sloan. It's just an engagement. It's not a big celebration, so not many people were invited. I hope you'll forgive me."

After they sat down, Floyd sized up Isaac and Eric, speculating on their motive.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 1011

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 1011 He's An Illegitimate Child

However, before Floyd could ask, Isaac Sloan took the initiative to speak.

"Chairman Stanton, I came here presumptuously because Mr. Ferguson asked me to. He wants me to tell you the secret of the Sloan family."

Floyd raised his brows and looked at Eric.

Eric coughed. "Chairman Stanton, I know that Clayton and Nicole have been very close recently. I'm indeed doing this out of selfishness, but it's also because I'm afraid that she'll get hurt, so there are some things that I can't tell her directly..."

Floyd nodded with understanding,

Then, he looked at Isaac.

"I appreciate your kindness, but if it has to do with the secrets of the Sloan family, wouldn't it be bad for an outsider like me to know about it?"

The last time Isaac came to Stanton Mansion, he spoke in half-truths and half-lies. Was that not considered a secret?

Floyd no longer wanted to know what he was up to

After all, according to Nicole's description, Isaac looked civilized and harmless on the surface, but behind the scenes, he was treacherous and cunning.

Isaac looked sincere. "I know you're worried about me making up lies to deceive you, but the cooperation I proposed before has already been rejected by Ms. Stanton, and I have accepted that conclusion. Since there's no interest driving me anymore, I'm saying this only to give Ms. Stanton and you a warning, it's up to you to believe me or not."

Floyd frowned, and then his face relaxed in a smile. "Then I'll have to thank you, Mr. Sloan."

Isaac looked at Eric, nodded, and cleared his throat before speaking.

"The truth is, Clayton's mother was a Medianian who went to Liberty for work. She was good-looking, but she had no money. When a woman like that goes

abroad, they can only go to nightclubs if they want to earn quick money. Thus, she met my eldest brother and became his

met my eldest brother and became his mistress. Later, she gave birth to Clayton, but my brother did not have the intention to divorce his wife, so that woman began to use Clayton to blackmail him in a fit of anger. That was how my brother was forced to bring Clayton back to the Sloan family.”

Isaac sneered when he said this and was extremely disdainful.

Floyd noticed it, but he curled his lips expressionlessly.

Children born in legitimacy naturally looked down upon illegitimate children outside. The ranks in gentry families were very clearly defined.

Isaac continued, “However, this woman didn’t settle down. She drove a car and crashed into my sister-in-law, which killed her. It was like she went mad. However, because she gave birth to Clayton, my brother was soft-hearted and locked her up in the house. Then, when Clayton went to see her, he unexpectedly pushed her out of the window upstairs and killed his own mother. At that time, all the maids who were present witnessed this.”

Floyd frowned. His expression was clearly doubtful.

How would that kind and gentle Clayton Sloan do such a thing?

Isaac chuckled and explained.

“Maybe it’s because he doesn’t want to be called an illegitimate child? His mother’s existence is a stain on him. The Sloan family helped to take care of it, but not long after, his younger brother died in a car accident. Of course, as a strong contender for the inheritance, it’s difficult to say whether it was an accident or not. Clayton then insisted on marrying his younger brother’s woman and had a disagreement with my eldest brother, so he pushed my eldest brother down the stairs, causing lifelong paralysis.”

Isaac smiled at Floyd’s expression.

“Don’t be fooled by his superficial appearance. This nephew of mine hides his character extremely deeply. He can wear that mask for a lifetime. He already took the lives of so many people. Don’t let him tarnish the purity of Ms. Stanton....

Isaac finished speaking and stood up.

Isaac finished speaking

and stood up.

"It's getting late, so I won't disturb Stanton Corporation's pleasant day. Goodbye."

Isaac smiled and left.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 1012

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Chapter 1012 Tranquil Apprehension

Floyd was not in the mood to stand up and bid farewell to Isaac pleasantly. He sat there. His eyes were deep in thought, but no one knew what he was thinking about.

Eric looked at him with a sullen and cold face.

"Chairman Stanton, I asked Isaac to come over and tell you everything for Nicole's sake. As far as I know, Clayton used his power to wipe out his past. It can't be investigated even if you tried..."

Floyd raised his eyes and looked at Eric. His voice was rough.

"Thank you, Mr. Ferguson, but today is a special day, so I can't stay here for long since I still have to greet the guests. You should go out too..."

Eric's face sank. Floyd's reaction was a little too calm. It was not quite right.

He could feel it, but he could not say it.

However, Eric quickly withdrew his gaze and nodded while standing up.

"Farewell."

Floyd sat in the lounge for a long while before he slowly stood up and walked out. It was hard to tell from his face, but he was forcing himself to act normally.

Isaac's words could not be trusted, but he could not take them for lies either.

In the end, what was the truth? Why did Clayton want to hide his past?

All these were like thorns in Floyd's heart.

Nicole might not care, but as a father, he had to care!

Almost everyone outside was present, and Nicole and Clayton were basically inseparable.

However, no one suspected their relationship. After all, they looked like the most professional people there were, so how could they have personal feelings?

After a round of toasts, Nicole was really tired.

She put down her glass and went to the rest area where people came and went. Although her high heels were very stable, they still made people watch with trepidation.

When she stepped on her dress for the third time, Clayton finally could not resist leaning over to pick up the hem of her dress and block the people who were bumping into her.

Nicole subconsciously looked back. Clayton's handsome face was right in front of her as he carefully held her skirt. There was a slight frown on his face as if he was very helpless.

Nicole's heart moved slightly as a warm current surged inside her.

She smiled and looked back without saying anything

The venue was large, and the rest area was on the other side.

When she arrived with Clayton, Aida was there joking with her friends.

They quickly greeted Nicole and told her to sit down when they saw her.

Aida poured her a glass of juice and smiled gently.

"You must be tired. I saw those people got to you after they failed to pester your big brother, so I knew that you'd be the

brother, so I knew you'd be the busiest person out there!

Nicole laughed. "Isn't it because you were protecting my big brother? How else would they come looking for me?"

Aida bowed her head and smiled shyly, but then leaned over mysteriously.

"That has nothing to do with me. I heard that your brother told them to go to you..."

Nicole was stunned. 'Is Grant really my brother?'

Clayton put down Nicole's skirt, looked around, and patted her shoulder.

"Nicole, rest here for a moment. I'll go look for Michael."

Lil Michael ran away as soon as they entered and disappeared. He wondered where the boy went to play.

Nicole nodded. "Bring him over. It's livelier here."

Clayton nodded with a smile and then politely greeted the others. "You ladies carry on..."

As soon as he left, the eyes of a youthful

As soon as he left, the eyes of a youthful girl opposite Nicole began to shine.

"Mr. Sloan looks better in person than in pictures. Ms. Stanton, are you two really not dating?"

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 1013

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 1013 Who's Missing?

The scene where Clayton sent Nicole over was so heartwarming.

Not even a boyfriend would be that thoughtful, right?

Nicole hesitated on how to answer, and Aida glanced at the girl who spoke in exasperation.

"May, isn't the gossip in the entertainment news enough for you?"

The girl named May stuck out her tongue and apologized to Nicole in embarrassment.

"I shouldn't have asked. I'm sorry."

Nicole smiled. Although the question was a little sudden, there was no malice behind it.

Besides, she was already thinking about admitting it to the public, but she decided to let herself calm down and think about i

"It's okay, everyone is curious about that, but I won't reveal anything today. After all, I don't want to steal the bride's thunder!

thunder!"

Aida smiled with a rosy face and shook her head.

"Michael is Mr. Sloan's son, right? I often hear Kai talk about him. I want to meet him too..."

Nicole smiled. "He's very cute..."

Then, she suddenly saw Clayton wandering around with a gloomy face. He seemed to be looking for someone to ask about Lil Michael's whereabouts.

Nicole's heart thudded. Did something happen?

Just as she was about to say something, Clayton walked over. He looked at Aida and nodded apologetically.

He looked at Nicole and said with a somewhat low voice, "Lil Michael is missing."

Nicole said, "Who's missing?"

She felt that she heard wrongly.

Clayton said, "I searched everywhere but couldn't find him. I asked everyone, but they said they never saw a small child running in..."

Nicole's face changed slightly as she stood up in a hurry.

Aida also sensed that something was wrong and spoke in a calm and gentle voice.

"Maybe the child ran to some corner to play? Don't worry, there are no blind spots here. Each Al butler has a monitoring camera on them. As long as Lil Michael appeared before, they'll know where he went!"

Saying that, Aida went over and took Nicole's hand.

"Let's go..."

"I'll go over by myself, Aida. You still have to stay here..."

Nicole suddenly realized that it did not seem appropriate for Aida to leave on this occasion.

Aida smiled. "It's okay. It's almost over anyway, so just leave the rest to your big brother."

Her smile was gentle and soft, and her exquisite features did not have a trace of anger or frustration. She was anxious for

anger or frustration. She was anxious for the child from the bottom of her heart,

Nicole nodded and looked at Clayton. "Let's go."

The three of them hurriedly went to the control room on the top floor.

They set up the core detection device for all the AI on the top floor. It was the best place to control the individual AI butlers.

When they arrived at the control room, Aida hurriedly turned on the monitoring.

Each AI butler had the guest information programmed in them, so they could recognize people effortlessly by simply scanning their faces.

Aida pressed on a few buttons. Various video records suddenly appeared on the dozens of screens in front of them.

After inputting the car license plate number, two AI butler videos appeared with Clayton getting out of the car.

In one of them was the scene of Lil Michael jumping down in excitement.

When they walked to the door, Nicole was stopped by Eric. At that point, Lil Michael was on Nicole's left side.

LLLLLLLLLLLL

LIETTI Til

11

(hp)

was on Nicole's left.

Then, Nicole touched Lil Michael's head, and the boy ran in excitedly.

Aida quickly pressed pause.

After running a facial comparison scan, Lil Michael did not appear again in any of the videos from that moment on

The direction he ran had three to four AI robots, so it was impossible to have no record of him.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 1014

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 1014 Suspicion

Aida's expression also became unpleasant.

Clayton stood there with a cold look on his face and dark eyes. It was clear that his anxiousness could no longer be restrained by his self-control.

Nicole pursed her lips, her face a little pale.

"That place is dark. It's only 10ft away. Did he disappear here?"

Aida pursed her lips and nodded.

"This place is an aisle, and it's also the only way for the guests to enter. By right, no one would stay there for more than ten seconds, so how did Lil Michael..."

How could he have disappeared here?

Nicole looked at Clayton. "Call the police. We'll search by ourselves before the police arrive. We won't spare any corner."

Then, she looked at Aida apologetically.

"Aida..."

Aida nodded at her with extreme tenderness and understanding on her tenderness and unending on her beautiful face.

"Don't apologize. We're a family. The most important thing now is to find the child."

Nicole nodded and walked out.

Clayton stood there. His gaze was fixed on the screen that Lil Michael disappeared from as if he was trying to find a clue from it.

Aida did not say anything and followed Nicole out to arrange for the evacuation of the guests.

When Grant learned about this, he did not show much emotion and immediately agreed to end the party early.

Everyone was confused and puzzled. Did something happen for the party to end early?

However, Grant's men were polite and sent accompanying gifts worth a lot of money.

Each AI butler thoughtfully opened the car doors for them and sent them away, making sure that there was no small boy that slipped into their cars...

UPPUM

After everyone was sent away, the large venue became empty.

The magnificent 3D display was switched off, and everyone once again searched the entire place, but they still could not find the boy.

When Floyd found out about this matter, he felt sorry for the child, but he was even more distressed for his daughter.

Isaac's words haunted his heart like a shadow. Floyd could not turn a blind eye to it, and he had no reason to completely trust Clayton's character.

Clayton did not even spare his own parents. He also knew very well that the Stanton family minded that he had a child from a previous marriage.

In that case, could Lil Michael's disappearance be a drama that Clayton directed and played himself?

Moreover, Clayton chose this time and place. It was clear that it was deliberately done to show the Stanton family.

Was it so he could be with Nicole? Or was it so he could get the Stanton family's support to let him into the Sloan family?

UPPORTIT

Floyd had experienced many storms over the years and had seen many schemes and tricks. He knew that it was necessary to be cautious of other people.

He was willing to push his children out of their comfort zone and experience what society was like, then teach them how to grow up step by step.

However, Floyd also knew that their family situation was too good. His children were harmonious and kind, and when they looked at people, they always looked at them with sincerity.

What if Nicole was being cheated?

Floyd sat in the rest area deep in thought when Nicole anxiously ran over, looking a little helpless.

"Dad, why are you still sitting here? Help us find Michael!"

Floyd opened his mouth. Maybe the child could no longer be found.

His face was heavy and cold. "Where's Clayton?"

"He's upstairs watching the surveillance records..."

WP

records..."

Floyd sneered

"So, he's able to sit still..."

Nicole felt that there was something wrong with Floyd.

"Dad, what are you talking about?"

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 1015

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 1015 A Father's Anger

Floyd's eyes darkened, and his voice was heavy. "Tell him to get out!"

There was a subtle chill in the air.

Nicole was surprised, but Clayton had

already walked down from upstairs.

"Nicole, tell everyone to stop. I'll go out and find him..."

Clayton was just about to walk out when Floyd's cold voice rang out.

"Mr. Sloan, you've directed and performed a good show and ruined my son's engagement party. Do you have anything to say for yourself?"

Clayton stopped in his tracks and turned around to look at Floyd.

"I don't know what you mean, Uncle Floyd..."

"Dad, now's not the time for this. It's more important to save Michael now. If you have anything to say, say it later!"

Nicole opened her mouth and looked at Clayton. "Go!"

Clayton pursed his lips. His expression

Clayton pursed

his. His expression was somewhat obscure.

Floyd said, "If the child disappears, isn't it a good thing for you?"

Once those words came out, the room suddenly went quiet.

Grant's expression became grim as he suddenly realized what Floyd meant.

He looked at Aida beside him and said in a low voice, "Let all the outsiders leave and don't let them in."

Aida nodded and immediately dispersed everyone.

Only the Stanton family and Clayton were left in the living room.

Clayton's dark eyes flashed with complicated emotions.

"Uncle Floyd, are you suspecting that I lost my son on purpose?"

Floyd looked at him coldly.

"Am I wrong? Mr. Sloan, I heard some things about you. To tell you the truth, I was terrified. Lil Michael stayed in my house for many days, and everyone in my family loves him very much. Of all the

family loves him ch. Of all the people present, aren't you the one who has the most reason to do him harm?"

The Stanton family had a wait-and-see attitude toward Clayton. They would not do anything against the child just because of Clayton.

However, what about him?

Even if the words were unpleasant, Floyd could not wait until it was too late to talk about this matter.

If Isaac was lying to him and his speculations were wrong, Floyd was willing to give everything to apologize.

However, what if it was not wrong?

How could Floyd stand by and watch Clayton wear a mask of goodness to deceive Nicole?

Nicole stood there uncomprehendingly, looking at Floyd in shock.

“Dad, what are you saying? Why would Clayton harm Lil Michael?”

Floyd looked at his daughter with a gloomy expression

“Lil N, you’ve always been calm, but you

“Lil N, you’ve always been calm, but you get soft when it comes to feelings. I told you before that the most important thing in a relationship is mutual trust. Do you trust him?”

Nicole looked at Clayton and nodded.

Floyd smiled coldly and could not help but raise his voice.

“Does he trust you?”

Clayton stood there stiffly. His dark eyes were deep and sunken like a black pool, unfathomable.

He did not answer.

Floyd did not expect him to answer either.

“Clayton, someone told me that you pushed your own mother from the upstairs window and caused her to fall to her death. You also pushed your own father down the stairs and made him paralyzed. Is this all true?”

This matter was stuck in Floyd’s heart, making it hard for him to breathe.

Floyd did not dare to imagine his daughter being with this kind of man. How could Floyd ever sleep in the future?

HOW Could Fioy

pun memutures

He originally wanted to keep his hands off of this relationship. Even if Floyd was a little dissatisfied, he had nothing to say if Nicole was happy.

However, if Clayton really did such a thing, Floyd had to intervene before it was too late. He had to make this hypocritical Clayton Sloan get the hell away from his daughter.

Floyd did not want Nicole to get hurt a second time.

Nicole looked at Floyd in shock and slowly shifted her gaze to Clayton's face that seemed to be covered in a layer of dark fog

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 1016

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Chapter 1016 Is It True?

Clayton's features carried a hint of dark coldness, and his eyes were full of rage.

He seemed like a completely different person.

Clayton stepped forward and looked at Floyd. His eyes were cold as he asked, "Who said that?"

"I'm asking you if it's true or not!" Floyd repeated himself.

Clayton clenched his teeth. The veins on his face were bulging, and his fists were clenched tightly

"Yes, but please tell me, who said that?"

Clayton had a vague answer in his heart. The blood in his body surged, and it felt like the anger was about to gush out.

A chill suddenly arose in Nicole's heart.

Clayton's anger and hatred were obvious. It was vaguely related to his mysterious background, but his background was an untouchable existence.

Those existences would make a person crazy.

—

Floyd sneered. "I won't hide it from you. I was your uncle, Isaac Sloan. He left not long ago. He specially came here just to tell me this!

When Clayton heard the name "Isaac Sloan", his eyebrows shook fiercely, and his face grew even gloomier.

Clayton turned around and left.

Floyd's gaze was dark as he spoke impolitely

"Since you admitted your past, I'll tell you straight. You saved Nicole, and the Stanton family never owes people anything. Feel free to say what you want, but stop having other thoughts about my daughter!"

It was just for benefits. In that case, just choose a straightforward method.

Clayton's body shook slightly. His side profile was as sharp as a knife, and his handsome face was dark and cold.

"It's not that simple. I'll come back to explain."

Clayton glanced deeply at Nicole and walked away after saying those words.

Someone pried open his closed heart for people to see the most unpleasant side of him.

If Clayton really did those things in the past, how could he still be worthy of Nicole?

Clayton was afraid that Nicole would know of these things. He was afraid to see the shocked and fearful look in her eyes.

Ever since Isaac came to Mediania, Clayton was on tenterhooks. Clayton had people erase his past in Liberty so that no one could find out the truth about those dark times.

However, he could not stop Isaac. Clayton just wanted to crush Isaac with his own hands.

When Clayton left, the sullen and cold atmosphere did not become any better.

Nicole's exquisite made-up face seemed a little pale, and her gaze was complicated as she looked at Floyd.

"Dad..."

Floyd looked at her, stood up, and spoke in a low voice.

"Lil N, you have to polish your eyes when you look at other people, whether it was Eric in the past or Clayton who was standing there. I didn't leave any mercy for him because of you."

Then, Floyd sighed and turned around to leave the villa.

Nicole stood there dumbfounded. Her body was slightly stiff.

She did not understand how the situation turned this uncontrollable in just one night.

Clayton's appearance when he left earlier was very strange, but it was also somewhat familiar.

It was as if Nicole saw Eric's shadow in him.

'No.' Nicole desperately tried to get rid of that thought.

To the side, Grant walked over and patted her shoulder.

"Don't blame Dad, Lil N. Isaac Sloan must have said something. If it's a misunderstanding, just let Clayton come back and explain it."

Chp

back and explain

Nicole tried to force a smile, but she could not.

Aida walked over from the side with a complicated gaze. "But the AI system didn't detect Isaac. Even if Isaac came along with a guest, his facial features would be uploaded to the system for identification, but he wasn't found..."

Grant's eyebrows knitted as he asked warily, "Then how did he get in?"

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 1017

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Chapter 1017 A Perfect Person

Aida and Grant clearly sensed that something was wrong.

Every AI butler would scan through the passing guests every five seconds to check if any strangers entered.

In such an environment, it was not easy for an outsider to get in, especially if the person could come in and out without a trace.

Apart from Floyd who met him, no one else had seen Isaac's face.

Aida was still wearing her gown, and her delicate eyebrows carried a hint of anxiety.

"Should we call the police?"

Grant hesitated and looked at Nicole.

"If there's no evidence that directly points to Isaac taking Michael, it'll be unreasonable to call the police since he came here to attend the banquet..."

Even if a report was made, it would remain unsettled.

Nicole's mind was muddled. She jolted up

Nicole's mind was muddled. She jolted up when she heard the words "call the police

"Don't call the police yet, Big Brother. I'll go to Clayton. Finding Michael is the most important thing now. We'll put

aside everything else for now. Help me ask Dad about it."

Grant nodded solemnly.

"Don't worry, leave this place to me. Go."

Nicole hurriedly nodded and lifted her skirt to run out...

Aida looked at her leaving figure and frowned slightly. She opened her mouth and said hesitatingly, "Dad saw that there's something wrong with Clayton, and Clayton also admitted it. Why did you let Nicole go to him?"

Clayton was indeed perfect. The warmth and modesty that came from his bones carried its own aura, but how could there be such a perfect person in this world?

If Floyd had not cornered him step-by-step earlier, Clayton might never have slipped up.

However, the more he was like that, the

However, the more he was like that, the more frightening it was.

Nicole staying by his side would be like a sheep in a tiger's den.

Floyd's attitude was already obvious, but Grant still allowed Nicole to go to Clayton?

Grant could tell what Aida was thinking and smiled in gratification. He reached out to stroke her hair.

"You know how to protect Lil N too?"

Aida stopped his hand. Her eyes were wavering.

"Don't mess up my hair!"

Grant smiled and helped fix a lock of hair around her temples.

"You don't understand Lil N's temper. She won't believe what others say unless she sees through a person's true colors with her own eyes. It was the same with Eric in the past. Our family took turns to do our homework for her, but she refused to listen. She insisted on marrying him even if it meant leaving the family. That's why what Dad said won't have any effect on Lil N. She doesn't care at all."

Aida looked at him speechless. "Isn't that

Aida looked at him speechless. "Isn't that just a roundabout way of saying your sister has a bad temper?"

Grant raised his brows. His cold face

softened slightly.

"You can say that."

Aren't you afraid that Nicole will be completely duped by Clayton?"

Aida asked him.

Grant's eyes flashed and became slightly cold.

His voice was clear and grim.

"She won't. Everyone learned their lessons. Lil N won't be that stupid, and neither will we."

Back then, they only knew how to stop Nicole but forgot to start from Eric.

If they made plans earlier, maybe Nicole would not have married Eric.

Before Aida could ask, Grant looked at her somewhat apologetically.

"Today was supposed to be a wonderful night, but..."

Aida reached out and pinched Grant's

face.

"It's okay. Make it up to me during the wedding."

Grant held her hand. His gaze was deep.

"With pleasure!"

Although they had their own house, after such an incident happened, they had to go back to the Stanton Mansion.