

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 982

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 982 Anger Him to Death

There was a moment of silence.

Clayton suddenly lifted his head. His smile was warm and light as usual.

"I heard that Mr. Ferguson sent you flowers."

Nicole's hand that was holding the cup faintly stiffened.

"He knew about that?"

Nicole really wondered if he planted some kind of spy around her.

She blinked. "He told Mitchell to send it over. I gave it to Logan."

This was so she could save a lot of trouble.

Clayton smiled, clearly understanding what she meant.

"Won't Logan have a headache?"

Nicole shrugged her shoulders helplessly.

She did not want to kick up a fuss with Eric over some flowers.

It was not easy for everyone to be at peace

with each other.

Clayton paused and looked at her with warm eyes.

"Don't worry, I'll go talk to him. There's no reason to let you stand in front of me to protect me."

In fact, ever since they got together, it was always Nicole who stepped in to deal with Eric.

Perhaps Nicole did not feel anything wrong with it and thought that this was something she should do.

However, Clayton thought differently.

It was because this was exactly what Eric wanted.

If Clayton kept hiding behind Nicole, Eric would only look down on him more.

Clayton understood that Eric had been waiting to confront him.

However, Nicole did not think so.

“What do you have to say to him? It’s none of his business that we’re together.”

It was her freedom to do so. She had said i

t countless times.

Clayton said, “I have to go show off to him so that he dies from anger...”

Nicole was speechless.

She did not think that Clayton was that kind of person.

The two of them chatted and laughed together for a long time. Logan even helped them to order their dinner.

It was Logan’s first time seeing a couple who dated in the office.

It was truly incomprehensible!

Lil Michael slept in the library and could not stand it anymore after waking up, so he called Clayton and asked his father to pick him up.

Clayton had no choice but to agree.

He picked up his jacket. His posture was cold and elegant as he looked back at Nicole.

“Do you want to come along?”

Nicole shook her head. “My dad is cooking tonight, so I’m going back to the mansion.”

Clayton nodded in disappointment and said with a very regretful tone, “I won’t be able to see you for a few dozen hours. Just thinking about it makes me sad...”

“Then why don’t you come along?”

Nicole looked at him jokingly.

Clayton thought about it seriously before looking at her. "Can I?"

Nicole's smile faded. She was joking, but he took it seriously instead.

If she brought Clayton back, that meant that she wanted to get married.

However, she did not want to touch on marriage for the time being.

Looking at Nicole's conflicted expression, Clayton smiled.

"I'm afraid I can't today. I'll be kicked out if I go empty-handed."

She let out a sigh of relief.

"Next time, then. Bye!"

Nicole had already started waving

without waiting for Clayton's response.

She really was a girl who did not hide her feelings.

With her straightforward personality, how much effort did the Stanton family put in to make her sit in this position?

Clayton bowed his head with a smile and turned around to leave.

Instead of going to the library, his car went in the opposite direction.

Ferguson Corporation.

Although it was almost time to get off work, a person in a high position like Eric would not leave on time.

Time was money.

When Mitchell saw Clayton appear, he was truly shocked for a moment.

"Mitchell, right? Could you please help me ask if Mr. Ferguson is available?"

Mitchell knew that Eric was in a video conference and did not like to be disturbed by others.

However, Clayton's identity could not be

equated with ordinary people.

That was without mentioning how wealthy Clayton was. Even if Eric put in a lot of effort and wanted to cooperate with Clayton, he might not succeed.

Moreover, Clayton was now Nicole's boyfriend!

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 983

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 983 She's Mine

Faced with Clayton's courteous inquiry, Mitchell nodded and said politely, "Please wait a moment..."

Then, Mitchell knocked on Eric's office door and went in.

Eric's expression was cold and solemn as he stared at the screen, listening to the report the person on the other side was giving

Eric was very unhappy that he was disturbed.

His eyes coldly swept over Mitchell.

Mitchell pursed his lips at the cold air around him and mouthed a name. Clayton Sloan."

In an instant, Eric's pupils shrank.

Eric simply spoke in French and ended the video conference before shutting down his computer.

"Speak."

Mitchell sighed in relief. "Mr. Sloan is here. He asked if you were available."

If it were someone else, Mitchell would have probably let them wait until Eric finished the meeting.

However, Clayton was different. This method did not work on him. If they made Clayton wait for just a minute, he might find an excuse and leave.

Eric's eyes were cold and dark.

He reached out for the cigarette case on the table and lit one up.

His posture was cold as he bit on the cigarette. He said, "Let him in."

Mitchell nodded and went out. "Mr. Ferguson's smoking habit is getting worse recently...!"

Clayton had always been warm and modest. No matter what kind of person he was facing, he would always be polite, gentle, and calm to an extreme degree.

Thus, when Clayton saw Eric sitting there with hawk-like eyes as if Eric wanted to tear him apart and drink his blood, Clayton remained unmoved and simply smiled.

"Mr. Ferguson, it's been a long time."

The first button on Eric's collar was loose, and his body was covered with an unrestrained and wicked chill.

Eric chuckled softly and extinguished the cigarette in his hand.

His voice was cold. "I didn't think you'd dare to come and see me."

Eric wanted to kill him from the first time Clayton approached Nicole.

It was a bit regrettable that Eric did not get his way.

However, it did not mean that he gave up.

Clayton's face was calm and carried a faint and detached smile as if it was a mask that he had always worn that he could no longer take off.

He walked to the seat opposite of Eric and sat down. He moved gracefully to unbutton the button on his chest, his clear and elegant face devoid of any fear.

"I'm here to convey my girlfriend's thoughts on her behalf. Please stop doing things like sending flowers or gifts, lest

things like sending flowers or gifts, lest others misunderstand and cause embarrassment for each other."

Clayton said this smoothly. His gaze locked onto Eric's fierce eyes.

"On whose behalf?"

There was an unbelievable coldness in Eric's voice.

It was as if Eric would not hesitate to send the person opposite him to hell if Clayton spoke the wrong words next.

The atmosphere stagnated and turned cold.

The room was incredibly cold.

Clayton calmly met Eric's gaze. His face was still calm and gentle, but his aura had enough indifference to compete with Eric.

"My girlfriend."

Clayton said each word clearly. He would not have taken the opportunity to come here if he were afraid.

He smiled faintly. "Don't tell me you still haven't accepted reality yet. Right now,

Nicole has nothing to do with you. She's my girlfriend."

No matter how dark the person opposite him was, Clayton did not reveal a hint of fear.

Eric's aura suddenly grew gloomy and cold. His dark eyes were glaring at this damned Clayton Sloan.

Eric's fist suddenly smashed on the table in front of him. The veins on his arm bulged as his aura sank.

Eric's voice was cold and chilly.

"Do you really think that I won't dare to touch you?"

Eric knew now that Clayton had a close relationship with the Sloan family in Liberty

He knew that he could not find out Clayton's real background and strength.

However, if it was in his territory, it was easy to make a person disappear without a sound...

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 984

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 984 Dirt on You

The atmosphere between the two men was extremely cold and hard. It could even be said to be explosive.

Clayton's smile faded.

"You, touch me? Will Nicole take that lying down?"

Nicole had almost fallen out with Eric during the previous mess on the internet the last time.

Eric's dark eyes fiercely shrunk, cold and hostile.

Clayton said, "I know that Isaac came to you. He must have told you a lot about me, right?"

Eric suddenly sneered. "So, you came here because of that?"

He suddenly understood.

Isaac had indeed come to him.

The Sloan family was a fat piece of meat that anyone could take advantage of. Who would not have eyes for it?

Eric was originally still afraid of the Sloan family's power, but Isaac's head was empty. He was completely different from the shrewd and capable Clayton.

Since Isaac was willing to take the initiative to send himself to Eric's door, Eric would certainly not give up this opportunity.

Eric managed to fool Isaac with just a few words. He really did not understand how a person like that managed to sit in this position.

Isaac was brainless but ruthless enough.

Simply put, Isaac knew how to act.

He was good at pretending to be what he was not.

Eric's cold and sullen eyes looked at Clayton. The corners of his mouth curled into a cold smile.

"Are you afraid that I'll tell Nicole that you killed your own mother? Are you afraid that others will know you've been thinking about your sister-in-law? Are you afraid that you can no longer hide your ugly true colors?" 3

Eric snorted. The mockery under his eyes was cold.

Clayton's face tightened for a moment before he laughed. "He told you quite a lot."

"There's more. You also pushed your father down the stairs, which made him paralyzed. That's why you were kicked out of the Sloan family. From then on, you have no right to the Sloan family's inheritance. Mr. Sloan, I really couldn't tell. How are you able to act as if nothing happened?"

When Eric found out about these matters, the first thing he felt was that Nicole had been deceived by Clayton.

Eric wanted nothing more than to rush over and tell her about Clayton's true colors.

However, Toto said that it was not the right time.

The people Eric sent to investigate were unable to find out about this. The Sloan family's mouths were sealed shut.

However, just by using a few tricks on

that idiot Isaac, he spilled everything.

Clayton's eyes lowered, and his long eyelashes cast a faint shadow, covering up the emotions in his eyes.

However, his hands as he sat there interlocked and clenched up involuntarily.

"Mr. Ferguson, since you have so much dirt on me, why didn't you go and tell Nicole?"

His tone was light and breezy.

Eric's expression sank slightly. His eyes seemed to be dipped in ink.

It was so dark that the bottom was indiscernible.

Clayton smiled. "Is it because you're not sure if it's true or not? I didn't expect my image to be so positive in your heart, Mr. Ferguson..."

If it were someone else, they would have exposed it impatiently.

"It's because I don't want Nicole to get hurt. Clayton Sloan, you'd better stay away from her, or I'll tell her everything."

Eric threatened in a cold voice.

Clayton reached out and rubbed his temples, smiling. "So, that's how it is."

It seemed like Eric really had good intentions for Nicole.

Clayton raised his eyes and looked at Eric with clear and cold eyes.

"Mr. Ferguson, I don't care what kind of deal you made with Isaac, but I suggest that you don't tell him that I'm with Nicole."

Eric's eyes sank, and his tone was extremely cold. "Why should I listen to you?"

"I'm just reminding you that Isaac is the best at pretending to be weak."

Clayton smiled. "Mr. Ferguson, the Sloan family is too complicated, so don't drag Nicole into this. I believe you have concerns as well, right?"

Eric's expression was gloomy as he snorted coldly.

"Nicole is just confused for now. She'll regret it in the future. It's short-lived, so regret it in the future. It's short-lived, so I won't let anyone know that she made a mistake."

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 985

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 985 Using an Injury to Gain Sympathy

Clayton raised his eyebrows. There was a hint of coldness in his smile.

However, Clayton was relieved. Since he achieved his goal, it was time to leave.

Clayton slowly stood up and spoke with an irritating tone.

"I should be going now, Mr. Ferguson. Nicole will be worried if I stay any longer."

Clayton ignored Eric's murderous gaze and stood up.

He smiled faintly at Eric.

Eric was clearly provoked by the words. His eyes twitched fiercely and carried a scarlet killing intent.

This damned Clayton Sloan was always challenging Eric's limits time and time again.

The next second, Eric could no longer hold back. The blood in his body surged as his anger reached an extreme point.

Abruptly, Eric crossed the table, grabbed Clayton's collar, and yanked him forward, then swung a fist at him.

"Just you wait, Clayton. I won't let you off easily!"

The corner of Clayton's mouth was bleeding, and half of his face was bruised, painting his gentle and scholarly face with color. It was particularly eye catching

Clayton reached out and gently wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth before smiling at Eric.

He did not look angry, nor did he plan to fight back.

It was as if a little injury was to be expected

“Goodbye, Mr. Ferguson.”

He gave Eric a look and turned around to leave the office where the air was extremely cold.

There was a violent movement behind him as if something shattered.

Clayton remembered the valuable

ornament on the desk and secretly lamented its destruction...

Mitchell looked at Clayton coming out calmly with a bruised nose and a smile seemingly on his face.

He was instantly a little puzzled. ‘Why is Clayton so happy after being beaten up?’

Suddenly, a phrase flashed in his mind.

‘Was Clayton trying to use his injury to gain sympathy?’

In Stanton Mansion.

Nicole froze the moment she returned to the mansion.

Aida was here.

Kai, who often disappeared, obediently followed the butler around like a punching bag.

Floyd greeted Nicole when she entered.

“What took you so long to come back?”

Everyone laughed and looked at her. Nicole felt baffled, but she still greeted Aida enthusiastically.

She said awkwardly and politely, “Why didn’t you tell me that Aida was coming? I came back empty-handed...”

Aida smiled gently. “Don’t be so courteous. I didn’t come here to receive

gifts.”

Grant patted her shoulder dotingly and looked at Nicole. “Don’t worry. Let Kai give her something on your behalf.” 2

Kai came out of the kitchen wearing an

apron.

“Where are all your manners?”

They really took advantage of Kai regardless of time and place.

Nicole laughed and nodded in approval.

“That’s great! Third Brother doesn’t have the power to refuse.”

Kai rolled his eyes and went back to the kitchen.

It was not a good idea to fight against them when it was one against four.

Nicole sat next to Floyd and saw him smiling very gently and affectionately at

Aida. She subconsciously felt that Aida was suddenly a lot more affectionate.

Floyd was still acting the part of the family head, but his face when he looked at Aida seemed to bloom into a smile. =

It was clear how satisfied he was with this daughter-in-law-to-be.

Floyd looked at Nicole and spoke with a smile.

“Your big brother and Aida decided to get engaged, so I called you all back to ask your opinion.”

Nicole was stunned for a moment and looked at them. “Really?”

Grant nodded.

Aida also nodded with a smile that hid a moment of shyness. Her smile was gentle and beautiful, and it was impossible to find any flaws in it.

“Congratulations! What other opinion do you need? Why not just get married?”

Nicole raised her eyebrows and looked at Grant with a smile.

What a joyous piece of news!

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 986

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Chapter 986 Don't Want to Get Married

It had not been easy for the two of them to come this far together. Putting aside the matter with Yvette, Grant and Aida were the ideal couple. They were well matched in every aspect.

Nicole was Grant's sister, so the first thing she thought about was Grant's views.
2

If Grant was happy, Nicole was all for it!

Grant looked at Aida helplessly. It seemed like the engagement was Aida's idea.

Floyd agreed with Nicole's words." That's right. I also think that it's better to get married straight away. It's been a long time since there's been a wedding in the family. If you get married straight, you can have it however you want. Make it as grand as you'd like. I'll pay for it!"

Floyd patted his chest as he spoke.

Aida lowered her head and smiled. Her eyebrows arched in slight embarrassment.

"We're not in a rush to get married since I still have a lot of work on my hands. There's a lot of work to put into a wedding, and I'm afraid that I can't make time for it. It won't be too late to talk about marriage again after some time passes and I'm able to put my work aside."

Aida explained in a gentle voice. Her mannerisms were decent and comfortable. She really was like a spring breeze.

It was no wonder Grant kept looking at her like he was infatuated. He never looked at other women with such eyes.

Perhaps this was destiny.

Floyd frowned and was just about to say something

Nicole smiled and took Floyd's arm, speaking up for Aida.

"Dad, don't listen to Aida. It's probably because Grant is too busy now. How will I be able to handle the company affairs alone? Besides, I have to focus on several projects, and I rely on Grant to support me. I don't want to delay Grant's marriage,

but I can't help it..."

Aida used herself as the reason why they did not get married immediately. If she continued like this, Floyd would definitely find various reasons to persuade her.

Nicole did not think that marriage was that attractive, so she spoke up for Aida.

Aida smiled gratefully at her.

Grant coughed and played along.

"That's right. Lil N has to work overtime, but I think she isn't attentive enough, so it's better to let her live in the office..."

Nicole was speechless. 'Is he even my brother?!

Floyd clicked his tongue as his attitude immediately changed.

He glared at Grant fiercely.

"Don't even think about it! How could you say that? Are you trying to make your sister die of exhaustion? I didn't even tell you to live in the office when you first took over! What's the rush in marrying? Just get engaged!"

Just get engageur

When it came to his darling daughter, Floyd would lose his stance for no good reason.

Grant touched his nose and looked at Aida aggrievedly.

Nicole did not miss that look. Haha! Who knew that Grant would end up like this one day?'

Aida's parents were gone, and the other relatives had thrown stones at them when they were in distress, so Aida had long since cut off contact with them.

In other words, the engagement between Aida and Grant was completely up to the Stanton family.

The date was set for the beginning of next month.

Kai finished working in the kitchen and came out with dessert.

When he heard that, Kai said, "I'd like to get married straight away..."

Grant smoothly continued, "But you don't have a girlfriend."

Aida could not help but laugh.

Kai glared at him and looked at Nicole.

"If Lil N put in more effort, I'd have kids by now!"

Floyd threw the cushion beside him at Kai in anger. "Watch your words!"

Nicole laughed and raised her brows. "I told you that you can't be hasty!"

"She has so many male models around her, seducing her all day long. How can I not be hasty?"

Kai retorted.

"I'm helping you keep an eye on her..."

Nicole spoke softly and smiled a little guiltily.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 987

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Chapter 987 Is He Better Than Me?

Nicole naturally knew that there were no emotional developments with Julie and that Julie was conflicted about whether or not to accept Kai's goodwill.

Nicole advised Julie to calm down and think about it before deciding.

However, she did not dare to say this to Kai.

Kai scoffed. "That's more like it. Aida, if you have any celebrities that you like, I can invite them to the engagement ceremony. Consider it my congratulatory

gift..."

In the entertainment industry, Kai was a steady big boss.

Aida looked up in surprise and spoke without hesitation.

"Really? Fabian! I like Fabian!"

'Oh? That young idol?' Nicole subconsciously looked up and saw Aida with stars in her eyes as she clasped her hands.

"Little Fabian is just too adorable. I want

him to come. Is that possible?"

Kai gave a wicked smile and looked unconcerned.

"Of course..."

The moment Kai looked up, he saw Grant's warning look, so he instantly took back his words.

"Of course... not!"

Aida's starry eyes dimmed for a moment. "Is it difficult?"

With Kai's position, there should not be a problem in inviting a popular young idol, right?

Kai smiled sheepishly.

"I heard that Fabian was taken under the wing of a famous director and will be training for two months. He's not allowed to take time off."

Aida sighed. Her beautiful and gentle face was filled with disappointment.

"That's such a shame. Could you help me tell Fabian to work hard on the film? I'll support him forever and wait for him to

"That young man got to the top by sleeping with a bunch of bigwigs, both men and women. He looks simple and bright on the surface, but that's just a persona. You can't be fooled by appearances, understand?"

"Really..?"

Nicole's footsteps stalled. She really could not look her eldest brother straight in the eye.

His possessiveness was too strong.

Lies came out of his mouth the moment he opened it. Was it really good to say that about a young man?

Kai muttered, "How did he know? I thought I hid it quite well..."

Nicole looked at him in shock. "It's true?"

Kai said, "Didn't you have a scandal with him? You didn't know?"

He thought that she knew.

In reality, Nicole did not know anything.

She even instructed Dominic to give more resources to this kind and simple young

man.

Kai pouted when he saw Nicole's confused look.

"News about that spread a long time ago, but maybe it didn't reach your ears. Maybe it just couldn't be spread to you. After all, you're one of those 'bigwigs'..."

Nicole was speechless.

Her worldview was shaken.

Nicole really had to use one night to slowly digest this sudden gossip.

She could not look at people with her eyes closed in the future.

Early the next morning.

Early spring was about to pass, and the weather was gradually warming up.

Nicole went to the office from the mansion.

She was busy the whole day.

When she finally had some free time, she looked at her quiet phone and felt a little unused to it.

This strange feeling popped up as she

mis strange reemng popped up as she seemed to realize something.

Clayton did not contact her the whole day.