

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1611

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Read Chapter 1611 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Since everything was already predetermined, what he did was also futile. Why did Eric need to put on a pathetic look to deceive himself?

Eric closed his eyes. At least Nicole is still alive. He should feel incomparably happy for that.

Mitchell heard Eric's command and froze for a moment.

When Mitchell saw Eric closing his eyes, he knew that Eric did not want to repeat it and that he had not misheard it. He answered Eric and went out to prepare some food for Eric.

Eric finished eating his meal with difficulty. Mitchell thought that it was Keith's advice that had gotten through to Eric and that Eric was ready to go back to the company to be a great leader again.

Then, Eric went to take a shower, changed his clothes, and came out looking neat and meticulous.

Mitchell saw Eric like this and felt apprehensive. "President..."

Eric looked at Mitchell without a ripple of emotion in his eyes that looked like the calm deep sea, quiet but dangerous.

"I'm going to find her... One last time."

Eric's voice carried an unending sadness, but he tried to restrain his emotions.

Mitchell paused. "Understood. I'll contact Logan immediately."

Since it was the last time, they should not be sneaky about it.

Clayton was doing his final checkup and preparing to be discharged from the hospital tomorrow.

Nicole did not leave early, but Yvette and Julie did not mind it. They went to the hospital to look for Nicole with a big bag of things.

Fortunately, there were no other patients on this floor. Otherwise, it would have been an inconvenience.

Kai helplessly acted as an extra for the ladies since Julie did not want to go on a date with him but wanted to pick a wedding dress with Nicole and Yvette here.

'What's there to pick? They're all white anyway!' Kai thought.

Yvette happily changed into one of the gowns. She came out, spun around in front of them, and excitedly asked.

"How about this one?"

They were all the latest models brought from that bridal store, two of which were private custom models. Each one looked amazing, so Yvette had to choose them properly.

Nicole sat there looking and frowned slightly. "The back is completely bare?"

Yvette's back was beautiful, and she was very good at playing to her strengths.

Her wing bones on her back were delicate and proportionate, and her back had no trace of fat. It was as exquisite as a work of art.

Yvette nodded and lifted her chin. "Of course!"

She smiled happily.

Nicole felt that something was off. "It is pretty, but She could not pinpoint what was wrong with it.

Kai, who glanced from the side and lowered his head to continue playing with his phone, let out a laugh.

"If you're not worried that Lance will cancel the wedding on the day itself, then go ahead and choose this one..."

Yvette wrinkled her brows. "Why would he cancel the wedding?!"

Julie coughed and stared at Yvette. "Won't he get jealous?"

Yvette instantly understood. She did not consider this and only focused on being pretty.

Her face instantly turned red, which was rare for Yvette to blush. She smiled and said stubbornly, "You guys think that he's so petty! Even if he stripped naked for the wedding, I won't get jealous. This is nothing! A good body must be admired by everyone..."

Nicole raised her eyebrows, smiled, and shook her phone.

"I'll send your message to Mr. Sheldon then..."

Yvette was stunned and hurriedly grabbed Nicole's phone wanting to delete the recording.

She saw that Nicole did not click into the chatbox and was relieved to realize that Nicole was just joking.

Yvette stared at Nicole. "You've become bad, too!"

Julie urged Yvette from the side. "Hurry up and change into the other one..."

Yvette's attention was immediately drawn away. She then happily went to the room inside.

The rest of them could not help but look at each other and laugh. They then heard a knock on the door from outside.

Logan knocked on the door and came in.

"President..."

Nicole paused and looked at him with a smile. "What's wrong? Is the doctor done with Clayton's examination? Are Clayton's discharge procedures settled?"

Logan hesitated for a moment and pursed his lips. "No, Mitchell called just now and said that Mr.

Ferguson wants to see you."

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1612

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

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The moment Logan said that, the entire room fell into a strange silence.

Kai was the first to react. The phone in his hand instantly fell on the table and made a loud noise.

"He's really shameless! I've never seen anyone who's more thick-skinned than him! He almost got Nicole killed and still has the cheek to come over? Who gave him such confidence? It's good enough that we didn't go after him. Now he even dares to come to our door?!"

Kai's face was livid. He immediately stood up, rolled up his sleeves, and walked out.

"Who does he want to see? He should come and see me first!"

Nicole and Julie hurriedly went over to stop Kai when they saw that the situation was getting out of hand.

"K, don't be impulsive! Eric's probably not here to cause trouble. He's here to apologize to Lil N."

Julie went over to hug Kai's waist and spoke anxiously.

Kai pushed her away. He sneered and looked furious. "If he dares to come, I'll beat him up! Who cares about his apology? If he comes to apologize, do I have to thank him?"

Julie wanted to speak, but she stopped and looked at Nicole.

Nicole pursed her lips, forcibly held back her discontent, and spoke calmly. "Third Brother, there's no need to fight with this kind of person. Just pretend that you don't know each other in the future." (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

After that, Nicole looked at Logan. "I don't want to see him."

Logan hesitated. "Mitchell said that Mr. Ferguson is already here. If you don't meet him, he won't leave."

After saying that, Kai got even angrier. Eric was forcing Nicole's hand.

Even Nicole's eyes turned cold.

Julie spoke from the side. "Lil N, why don't you leave the hospital early?"

Avoidance is the best option.

However, Logan looked at Nicole. "President,

Mitchell said that Mr. Ferguson wants to meet you one last time."

A regular meeting and meeting for the last time did not carry the same weight after all.

Kai laughed and sneered. "What, is he dying?" Nicole wrinkled her brows.

"There's no need for that."

They had long been done with each other, so there was no need for another solemn goodbye.

Eric made it seem like there was so much fondness between them.

Nicole was not in the mood to play along with Eric. She did not even bother to meet him one last time and only wished that they had never met before.

Seeing Nicole's resolute attitude, Logan understood what she meant and nodded.

"Yes, President." Logan retreated.

On the contrary, Kai was so angry that his chest was heaving violently. That incomparably handsome face looked cold and detached as he coldly snorted.

"I won't let him off the hook."

Julie opened her mouth but did not say anything.

Although Julie was worried that Kai would be in danger, she understood Kai's love for Nicole even more.

Nicole walked over and looked at Kai with her arms folded across her chest. She was helpless and felt an oncoming headache. "K, can you calm down?"

Kai's eyes widened in rage. "You heartless little brat! I'm only so furious because of you!"

Nicole's face eased up a lot. She laughed. "Don't worry. Do you think that your sister is someone who'll just take a loss like that? You can't go rough if you want to go against him."

Kai wrinkled his eyebrows and wanted to probe further when Yvette came out from the room inside. "What's going on? Why do I hear someone arguing outside?"

The wedding dress she changed into was exquisite. This was also her custom-made model. It was just too conservative. Except for the neck up, not many places were exposed, but it accentuated her waistline beautifully.

Nicole's eyes lit up. "This is gorgeous!"

Julie nodded approvingly. "Yeah, it's amazing!"
Yvette spun around and looked distressed. "Is it? Why do I feel that the style is a bit conservative? If this isn't my custom model, I'd think that they were trying to fool me. Don't you guys think that it's very conservative?"
The three others stood in a row and shook their heads in unison.
Not at all.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Boss Chapter 1613

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

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Although not much was exposed, Yvette's figure was beautiful and curved in all the right places. All her advantages were accentuated and magnified. It was even more alluring than the dress with the bare back because it made people more curious about what was underneath. Their eyes could not help but follow Yvette.

However, Yvette could not fully appreciate their thoughts. She just lamented that her good figure could not be admired and envied by others.

"But what was all that noise just now?"

Yvette did not forget the noise outside while she was changing into her dress earlier.

Nicole smiled. "Eric came, so we scolded him." Yvette froze and took a few steps forward in anger. (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

"Why didn't you call me?! I'll scold him with you guys. With more people, we can drown him with our spittle!"

Julie could not help but laugh. "You just need to focus on being a bride. Why are you still so impulsive?"

Nicole nodded. "That's right. You're getting married in a few days, so don't get involved in these things."

Yvette grunted and stood there. "I'm furious! Damn it! If it wasn't for him, would I have been so scared for Lil N for so many days?!"

In the end, it was because Eric was too despicable.

Kai gave Yvette a thumbs up. "That's right, Ms. Quimbey! You're the best!"

"Kai, when are you going to chop him up? I'll bring a cleaner!"

Yvette fiercely said the last sentence and turned around to change out of her gown.

The remaining three people shook their heads and suddenly felt scared for Lance. Although Yvette still could not appreciate the beauty of this wedding dress, she sent the photos to Lance. Lance used a thousand words to describe the uniqueness of this wedding dress as if this gown was designed by him. When Yvette looked at the wedding dress again, it looked much nicer.

Kai and Julie went out to eat. Yvette also packed up and left.

Nicole was bored, so she went to see Clayton.

The final checkup was extraordinarily thorough. Every result was checked meticulously.

Clayton chatted with Nicole for a while and fell asleep from the drowsiness of

the medication.

The weather outside was great. Nicole waited for Kai and Julie to bring back some good food for her.

She could not help but take a look downstairs. Nicole froze just after one glance.

The person downstairs was too conspicuous.

His firm figure stood there motionlessly, and his handsome and cold face made passersby turn back to take a second look.

The moment Nicole saw Eric, he suddenly looked up as if he sensed her.

He seemed to meet her gaze.

Nicole froze and immediately came to her senses. This window could only look out clearly. From the outside, the inside was not visible.

Maybe it was just an illusion.

Nicole averted her gaze and indifferently took a step back. "What a psycho."

At this time, Eric's self-torturing would not make Nicole soft-hearted.

To be precise, no matter what method he used, Nicole would not be soft-hearted.

After having such a close brush with death, Nicole came to accept it.

Eric was so naive to think that Nicole would easily forgive him if he pretended to be pitiful.

Nicole turned around and sat down next to Clayton. She held her phone and sent Kai a message.

[Dearest Third Brother, when you come back, please bring me the following snacks...]

After a while, Kai replied. Nicole could tell that he was annoyed. [Do you have to eat so much?]

Nicole typed. [Even if I don't eat it, I can still look at it!]

Kai replied. [...]

Nicole won.

In the evening, Clayton's results came out. All indicators were normal and better than they expected.

The doctor happily agreed to Clayton's request to be discharged from the hospital.

On the last day, Clayton's assistant, Roland, showed up and helped Clayton pack up his things. In the meantime, Roland also talked about some recent events.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Boss Chapter 1614

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

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Roland said, "Mr. Sloan, I've asked the cleaners to tidy up your house, so you can rest assured. The company's affairs have all been taken care of. The summary of the first stage has been sent to your email. You can read it when you have time."

Roland reported as he deftly came over to support Clayton.

Clayton looked at him and did not move.

Roland froze. He suddenly remembered something and slapped his head. Then, he quickly made way for Nicole.

"Ms. Stanton, please..."

Nicole, who was behind him, was speechless.

Roland did not have any other expression, as if he did not know that Clayton

almost died. He was also not at all surprised about Clayton's hospitalization. Nicole could not help but feel a little surprised. Clayton happily stretched out his arm for Nicole so that she could come over and hold him. Nicole gave him a speechless look. Clayton was still so clingy and mushy in front of outsiders. She went over and slapped Clayton's arm, then opened the door and walked out. Roland looked back at Clayton and touched his nose as he cautiously asked. "Mr. Sloan, are you sure that you two are really dating?" Clayton immediately retracted his gentle gaze and glared at Roland sharply and dangerously. Roland shrank his neck and dared not say another word. He took the opportunity to slip out. Not long after, Nicole took Clayton's arm and walked out. Clayton took a deep breath. Although he did not say anything, he felt quite suffocated being at the hospital for so long. The two of them looked at each other and smiled. Clayton lowered his head and whispered in Nicole's ear. "Home is still the best 'cause it's more convenient to do anything." Nicole could not help but have some lewd thoughts, so she slapped Clayton's arm gently. He naturally caught her hand and held it tightly.

Their intimate interaction fell into the eyes of others and turned into something different. When they looked up, the two of them were slightly stunned. Clayton was obviously surprised to see Eric. He frowned for a moment but quickly regained his expression. Clayton held Nicole's hand tightly with their fingers interlocked. The corners of his lips carried a warm smile. He figured that Eric would not give up, but he thought that with Eric's self-esteem, Eric would not take the initiative to approach them. Who knew that Eric would appear right in front of them? Now that Clayton's relationship with Nicole was solid, Eric's appearance no longer posed any threat to him. What else was there to be afraid of? The breeze was slightly cold. The air was silent, as if they froze in time. Nicole did not expect Eric to still be here. It had been six or seven hours, yet Eric was still standing here.

Haha...

This kind of belated sincerity could not impress her. Roland loaded everything in the car and suddenly received a call from Logan. "Roland, I forgot to remind you to take the back door when you leave the hospital. There's someone that Ms. Stanton doesn't want to see at the front entrance. You must remember later!" Roland, who had already gone back, saw the scene in front of him and lowered his voice. "Too late..."

This scene was unimaginable! Nicole and Clayton stood there without saying anything. Instead, Eric's eyes suddenly shrank as he tried to suppress his emotions. He looked calm and composed, but his bloodshot eyes could not be concealed. "Let's talk?"

Eric's voice was raspy, deep, and cold. It was also pleading as he looked straight

at Nicole.
Those complicated emotions in his eyes could make.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1615

/ [The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Read Chapter 1615 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Eric looked at Nicole. His hands that were hanging at his sides were clenched tightly, so much so that his knuckles turned white. His heart felt like it was stabbed.

He felt like even breathing was painful.

Eric lowered his eyes and tried to hide the emotions in them.

His heart was bitter and unbearably sad. After a long silence, he said in a raspy voice, "I just want to apologize to you, nothing else. If you don't want to meet with me alone, you can bring someone with you..."

This was his compromise. Eric had already lost.

He did not name Clayton specifically, but they all understood.

Clayton was surprised and raised his eyebrows slightly. He saw Eric's gloomy and complicated face and was instantly in a good mood.

His enemy's pain was his pleasure! Even so, Nicole was not willing to agree.

people sigh. (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)
The high and mighty Eric, who could do anything at the snap of his finger in the past, was surprisingly so humble now, but who would pity him?

It was all self-inflicted, right?

Clayton looked calm and did not say a thing. Instead, he looked sideways at Nicole, waiting for her to decide.

He was truly respectful toward Nicole.

Nicole's tone was indifferent as she said without hesitation, "There's no need for that. We have nothing to talk about."

Talking to Eric would make her upset. She was not a generous and forgiving person, so why must she be forced to forgive him?

Seeing this stalemate, Roland coughed on the side and stepped forward to relieve the situation.

"Ms. Stanton, Mr. Sloan, everything is ready. We can leave now."

Nicole glanced at Roland and was satisfied with his reaction.

She was just about to lift her foot to go around Eric when Eric quickly stood in front of her.

Eric closed his eyes, took a deep breath, and said in a slightly trembling voice, "Nicole, just think of it as me begging you. I just want to say a few words. You just need to listen. It doesn't matter whether you forgive me or not. I won't come back to bother you in the future."

Saying these words made his heart ache, as if he was gouging out a very important part of his heart. Every nerve in his body was in pain.

Nicole lowered her eyes and hid her disgust.

"If I don't want to hear it, you'll come and pester me again?"

Her voice was clear and cold without the slightest warmth. She treated a stranger better than she did Eric. Eric was silent. His face was pale, and his eyes were gloomy. "Yes," Eric said. Nicole looked away. When she turned back again, she looked at Eric. "Fine, one last time. Make it short. You won't mind that my boyfriend is present, right?" Just now, Eric said that others could be present, so that included her boyfriend. This was like sticking a knife in Eric's chest. Their eyes met. Eric looked down at Nicole. He lowered his eyes and took a deep breath. His breathing was heavy, and his heart ached violently. The pain was prolonged and deep. "I don't mind." Eric acknowledged Nicole's boyfriend. It was Clayton.

It was someone else. Nicole and Clayton walked side by side to a lounge and sat in a spot under the patio umbrellas. This was the benefit of private hospitals. Everything, from the entrance to the interior of the hospital, was thoughtfully designed. The lounge was covered with tall bushes that blocked the view from outside. They followed the path inside and walked around the fountain at the entrance to a small, semi-open area. There was no one else inside, and they could not be seen from the outside. Sitting there, one could hear the trickling sound of the fountain outside and the rustling shrubs in the wind. It could steady one's restless and discontented heart in an instant. Nicole sat down and looked at Clayton, who was next to her. "It'll just be a few minutes. Let me know immediately if you're not feeling well." Even now, all she cared about was Clayton.

When Eric, who was at the back, heard these words, his body unconsciously lurched. His face became even paler. Eric sat across from them and did not say anything for a while. On the contrary, Clayton spoke in a clear and loud voice. "Mr. Ferguson, I heard that you were quite troubled in Southeast Asia, but the good thing is that it's been successfully resolved. I haven't congratulated you on that. It's truly unprecedented. The authorities value you even more for resolving such a big problem for them. I also heard that one of the heads wants their daughter to marry you!"

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Boss Chapter 1616

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

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Clayton smiled. His tone was warm and modest, but his eyes were not careless at all. Although Clayton did not deal with any company affairs during his recuperation,

it did not mean that he was ignorant of everything that was happening in the outside world.

Eric's every move, even the smallest change, was within Clayton's grasp.

Clayton clearly had a profound understanding of the situation.

Eric's gloomy eyes swept him a glance. "That won't happen. Thanks for your concern."

Clayton laughed lightly. He smiled and did not continue to speak.

Since the stalemate was broken, Clayton only needed to be a spectator in their later conversation.

Nicole impatiently said, "Hurry up and say what you need to. We're in a hurry."

Eric's face was tense. He pursed his lips and looked at Nicole with eyes that were overflowing with sadness.

"You must hate me to death, right?"

Nicole did not make a sound. She did not agree, nor did she deny it.

Eric lowered his eyes to hide the despondency in them. He let out a light laugh.

"Right. If I were you, I'd hate myself too."

He paused for a few seconds and spoke in a calm, raspy voice.

"When you were taken away, Caleb contacted me to exchange you with Angie.

But after I went there, I realized that Caleb didn't intend to exchange hostages.

He backtracked on the spot and wanted to use my companies to launder money

for him. He wanted me to rope me into the firearms business and make use of my

efforts and contacts for his shady business. You're also aware that I have more

than just a few corporations. Even after I retired from the military, I'm still

secretly sponsoring military development. Otherwise, I wouldn't have so easily

gotten military help and mercenary assistance when you were trapped on the

island and threatened by those pirates. That's why I couldn't agree to Caleb's

request."

Eric paused and looked at Nicole's expressionless face. The pain of his clenching heart did not ease in the slightest.

"So, I'm sorry. I wanted to stall for some time to renegotiate, but I didn't expect..."

Eric did not expect that Caleb would not give him this opportunity. Since Eric did not care about Nicole at all, Caleb just got the hostage killed as revenge and punishment.

Caleb did not even give Eric the opportunity to regret his decision.

Eric had his reasons, but those reasons seemed worthless compared to Nicole's life when he learned of her death.

Eric's heart is sore and chagrined. If he could do it all over again, he would not have disregarded Caleb's request.

His choice would definitely be Nicole. However, there were no what-ifs.

Otherwise, the situation would not be the same right now.

Each of them had their own thoughts, and no one spoke.

What could they say?

After Eric said his piece, did he still want Nicole to generously say, "I understand, so it doesn't matter"?

It was simply ironic.

Eric raised his eyes, which were bloodshot and red. When he saw this indifferent side of Nicole, Eric felt like his heart was being stabbed.

"I didn't think that something would happen to you. I really wanted to save you..."

Even if it meant giving up his life.

Nicole raised her eyes and looked at Eric. Her eyes were cold, bright, detached,

and indifferent.

"Mr. Ferguson, I know that from the moment Angie appeared, you have your own plans, including your engagement. It's just that I was dragged into your plan. Although it's not your intention, I don't think that you're innocent. I remember that Caleb allowed us to talk once, and I asked you to convey my message. Did you convey it?"

She said it word by word, extremely cold. Eric's face instantly stiffened.

He did not convey Nicole's message.

Eric only told the Stanton family the important part, but he did not mention a word about the part regarding Clayton.

Clayton suddenly lifted his head and looked at Eric.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1617

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

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Clayton had an intuition that this matter might have been related to him somehow.

If Caleb allowed Nicole and Eric to talk before, then Nicole must have left the most important message for Eric to convey.

Who was it about?

Nicole sneered. "You didn't because you were so self-conceited to think that you could solve it. You didn't think that you would lose, so you didn't take my words to heart at all, even if those words could possibly be my last words."

Eric's face gradually turned ashen.

Her accusation was even colder and more merciless than expected.

Eric did not even have a chance to retort. There was a long silence.

Nicole lazily leaned back on the lounge chair, but her eyes were icy cold.

"I was dragged into this mess because of you, but you didn't get me out. In the end, your interests are more important to you. Don't deny it saying that you didn't know what would happen and other nonsense like that. A kidnapper who can't get random knows how to kill a hostage, let alone an arms dealer. We're all businessmen, so we can weigh the pros and cons clearly in our hearts.

There's no need to explain yourself so righteously. Besides making yourself feel better, it'll only make me think that you're more hypocritical and repulsive than I thought you were."

Nicole spoke unceremoniously. She impatiently tore off Eric's hypocritical mask and uncovered the ugliness underneath it.

Suddenly, Nicole felt so satisfied.

Nicole would not pity someone who had the advantage but left her to die, no matter how much she used to love him back then.

She was really blind to have loved him before.

Her words were vicious and cold as they meant to hit Eric's weakest spot.

How was he worthy to pretend to be a romantic? Eric's face stiffened. His eyes seemed to be defeated.

He thought that by apologizing to her, Nicole would at least maintain a superficial courtesy with him.

Eric selfishly thought that it would be good to see her happy, even if it was as an ordinary friend.

However, he did not expect that Nicole would not give him any chance, not even a superficial courtesy.

He thought that standing out there for a few hours in hopes of meeting her would make her soft-hearted.

However, Nicole was certainly not soft-hearted. She was cold-hearted.

Her disgust and rejection made Eric feel powerless.

She brazenly tore off his disguise so that he did not need to act.

The next second, Nicole stood up and looked down at Eric as if she was judging him. "Eric, you owe me and have no way to repay it in this life. Don't expect any forgiveness. You're not the one left to die, so you probably think that saying 'I forgive you' is pretty easy, right? You can live with your choice. I don't care if you're in pain or if you blame yourself. You deserve it."

After Nicole finished her sentence, she turned around and took two steps out, but she suddenly stopped and looked at him sideways. Her eyes were clear and cold, and her words carried a chill. "Also, from now on, stay away from me. You'd better not appear in front of me again. I'll be happier if I don't see your face. I hope that you can understand and get lost, the further the better."

Nicole threw down these words and never looked back as she left in big strides. She seemed to be furious because she even forgot to bring Clayton along.

Clayton stood up and surveyed the wretchedness, panic, pain, and suffering on Eric's face.

Clayton did not know how to feel about that for a moment.

Nicole's words carried more than what they meant on the surface.

Only Nicole could break Eric's strong psychological defenses and reduce Eric to nothing as if his soul had left his body. Only she could send him into the deepest depths of hell.

Clayton thought that Nicole acted as if nothing had happened since she came back because she wanted to let go of the past.

Thus, Clayton's resentment and anger had some selfishness.

However, Clayton suddenly understood that Nicole never forgave Eric. She wanted to torture Eric in the cruelest way possible.

Every word she said was incredibly harsh.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1618

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

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Then, Clayton could stop those little moves he made in private against Ferguson Corporation.

Poor Eric.

Clayton straightened his jacket and looked at Eric meaningfully.

"Goodbye, Mr. Ferguson."

Eric stared at Nicole's departing silhouette without moving a muscle as if his soul left his body.

However, the moment Clayton opened his mouth, Eric came back to his senses.

His voice was rough as if it was ground by sandpaper.

"You won..."

Eric felt a sharp pain in his heart like countless hands tearing it apart. "Take care of her."

Eric said the last few words so lightly that they seemed to disappear into the air, but Clayton heard it.

As Clayton lifted his leg to leave, he said, "You don't need to concern yourself about her anymore."

Clayton did not need others to tell him what to do with his woman.

Nicole sat in the car and played with her phone with her head down.

On the side, Roland carefully looked at Clayton and mouthed. "Is she angry?"

Clayton rolled his eyes at him and did not answer. He bent down to get into the car and sat beside Nicole.

The car slowly started, leaving the hospital and Eric in the past.

Nicole leaned on Clayton's shoulder and slowly let out a sigh of relief.

"That was satisfying!"

Clayton smiled and dotingly stroked her head. "Can I ask you a question?"

"Sure."

Nicole squinted her eyes slightly.

Although Nicole felt satisfied after that conversation, she also felt a little tired.

Clayton's voice was extremely pleasant and rang out in the car. "Back then when you talked to Eric, what did you ask him to convey?"

Clayton had a doubt in his heart.

Who exactly was the most important to Nicole? What was his rank?

Although Clayton looked like he did not care, he secretly hoped that he would rank a bit closer to the top.

Nicole was slightly stunned and did not expect Clayton to ask about this.

Back then, she was in pain. "I forgot..."

Clayton turned to the side and planted a light kiss on her forehead. It felt like a feather that made her heart tremble.

"Was it for me? He didn't convey the message to me?"

At that time, Clayton put all his strength into trying to get a hint of Nicole's whereabouts.

Of course, he would not let go of Eric. However, Eric's news was airtight.

It was simply difficult to get information from him.

Nicole only hesitated for half a second before she let out a faint "mm" with no extra words.

She did not want to experience that desperate mood back then again.

The most important person in her life, besides her family, was Clayton.

Nicole already recognized this and would always follow her heart.

Clayton reached out, wrapped his arms around her shoulders, and held her tightly in his embrace.

Everything Clayton gave up for Nicole was not ignored. At some point, perhaps even earlier than Clayton was aware, Nicole had fallen for him.

What seemed unimaginable earlier had come true.

Clayton felt so wholesome like his heart was filled to the brim with warmth.

The future is promising.

Roland only got Clayton's apartment cleaned because he did not know that Clayton was living in Nicole's apartment.

Thus, Roland brought Clayton's suitcases upstairs. Both Nicole and Clayton did not say anything.

Looking at the spotless house, Clayton did not feel much joy. He sat there and watched as Roland went back and forth to unpack his things. Nicole sat for a while and left after receiving a phone call. It was from Kai, who came to deliver some things to her. He arrived downstairs. Clayton did not refuse. After sending Nicole away, Clayton looked back at Roland, who began to blabber on a new topic. "When you weren't around, those subordinates were antsy. Luckily, I knocked some sense into all of them, so they finally behaved. Sigh... These people are really unreliable. Once we find a suitable candidate to replace them, we'll kick them all out!" Seeing that Clayton did not respond, Roland finally felt that something was wrong. "Mr. Sloan, why aren't you saying anything? You don't even have a reaction?"

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1619

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 1619 Start the Timer

Clayton said, "You've already talked enough for the both of us, so what else can I say?"

Roland replied, "Tsk... Look at the way you put it. It'll be boring for me to talk alone!"

Clayton looked at him. "You don't have a girlfriend, right?"

"Of course not! I've given all my youth to you and the company!"

Roland immediately expressed his loyalty

Clayton looked at the time. "I'll give you three days off. Go get yourself a girlfriend."

Roland was so happy that he was glowing. "Really?! No, wait... How can I get a girlfriend in three days? Isn't it too little?"

"Then you can quit your job..."

Roland's smile instantly faded. "Three days is really quite a lot. Everything's based on effort anyway. I'll be able to get a girlfriend. Don't worry, Mr. Sloan!"

Clayton looked at him with a smile. "Your time off starts now..."

Roland froze, immediately dropped the things in his hands, took his things, and ran out.

“Goodbye, Boss!”

After Roland left the place, he felt that something was off.

Did Clayton just kick him out?

Clayton walked around the empty house. It just felt strange, and he was uncomfortable.

After changing his clothes, Clayton closed the door and went downstairs.

Nicole’s door lock had already registered Clayton’s fingerprints in it, so he made himself at home and opened the door to go in.

The apartment was clean. Although Nicole was not at home, Kai regularly had someone come over to clean it. Thus, it was spotless.

Clayton’s expectant mood gradually sank because he noticed that Nicole was not home.

Nicole took a phone call and went out earlier. Why was she not back yet? Clayton touched his hair and thought of calling her, but he held back.

A girl must have her own space. Nicole also had her own friends, so he should not be too

nervous.

At that thought, Clayton went to get the robot cleaner and started to clean the place. He could not stay idle, so he took a cloth and started to wipe the table.

Although there was nothing to wipe, keeping himself busy gave him peace of mind.

Clayton then went into the kitchen to reheat the hot water. Hearing the whistle of the kettle and the qurbling sound of the water, Clayton instantly felt that he was transported back to before he went to Southeast Asia.

The last sliver of sunlight faded, and darkness came.

There was a commotion at the door. Clayton turned around and saw Nicole walking in with a big bag of things.

He was just about to go over and give her a hand, but there was someone else behind her.

“Uncle Floyd?”

Surprisingly, Floyd was also here.

There were more people behind him.

Grant, Aida, Kai, and Mr. Anderson came over.

Everyone was a little surprised to see someone in the house.

However, they were not so surprised when they saw that it was Clayton.

Kai saw the apron that Clayton was wearing and laughed out loud.

"OMG, Lil N! Did you actually use Mr. Sloan as your hourly maid? How much does it take to afford his hourly wages?"

Before Kai finished speaking, Nicole fiercely glared at him and pushed him away. She walked over to Clayton quickly.

"You've just been discharged from the hospital. Go and rest."

Clayton smiled gently. "It's okay. It's not tough work anyway..."

Floyd narrowed his eyes and surveyed them. "Mr. Sloan, you seem to have recovered well. I heard Sven say that it's considered a miracle that you can be discharged from the hospital so

quickly."

Clayton did not dare to respond to this. He quickly said, "It's all thanks to your contacts at the hospital, Uncle Floyd. That's why they found so many experts to save my life. I'll certainly remember this favor."

Floyd laughed. His complexion was obviously much better than just now. "You're welcome. You saved Lil N, so it's only right that we do this."

Kai coughed. "Mr. Anderson, hurry up and cook! I'm starving!"

The butler came out from the back carrying something that Nicole missed and smiled as he said, "Okay. Don't worry. I'll cook now and show you guys my skills!"

Aida took off her jacket and followed Mr. Anderson into the kitchen. "I'll join you."

Grant walked to the living room and turned around. "Lil N's house is still a little small. I noticed that the new building next door is pretty decent. Moving there is also convenient."

Kai nodded with great approval.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1620

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 1620 Openly Boasting

"I bought two properties over there. I've also ordered one for Nicole so that we're on adjacent floors. It's very convenient."

Clayton finished with a smile and took off the apron he was wearing.

Grant and Kai looked at each other.

Wow, how promising...

Clayton took the opportunity to look at Nicole in passing.

He was still shocked at why everyone from the Stanton family was here.

However, after some thought, Nicole was only properly discharged from the hospital today. Clayton felt that he was a bit rude.

"Should I leave?"

Clayton spoke softly.

He was also afraid of disturbing their family reunion. After all, Clayton was still not formally introduced to the Stanton family as Nicole's boyfriend.

Nicole spoke in a low voice. "No, they came here specifically to see you."

Clayton froze for a moment. His eyes widened.

Suddenly, Clayton felt embarrassed.

Nicole walked over and sat next to Floyd.

"I think it's fine here. If it's too big, it'll seem very empty, and I won't be able to use that much space. I'll also have to get people to come and clean often, so I'll feel annoyed. It's perfectly fine now."

Floyd rolled her eyes. "Look at you. This house is only suitable for living alone. If there are more people, won't it get crowded?"

Clayton did not feel this way before, but at this moment, it was indeed a little small.

He thought of the Stanton Mansion. No matter how many people were there, they would not feel crowded.

Clayton felt that Nicole should live in that kind of environment so that she could live in luxury

“Uncle Floyd is right. When the time comes, it still depends on your mood. You can live wherever you want.”

Originally, Nicole wanted to retort when Clayton said the first sentence, but when she heard the words that followed, her anger dissipated at once.

It seemed that Clayton had not yet reached the point of having no principles.

Nicole smiled and said to Floyd, “Look at how considerate Clayton is...”

As soon as she said that, Floyd froze for a second and rolled his eyes at her.

Who would compliment someone so openly?

Was she afraid that Floyd did not know her feelings?

Clayton felt even more embarrassed. He held his forehead and coughed. “Had I known that Uncle Floyd and Nicole’s older brothers were coming, I would’ve prepared in advance. Sorry for being rude.”

This was Nicole’s house, and they were even cooking for themselves.

Clayton, who had always been proper and steady, also felt a little nervous.

Floyd waved his hand. “Don’t worry about it. It’s a minor thing.”

If it were someone else, Floyd could probably pick a fault, but he could not pick any fault with Clayton.

Clayton saved Nicole’s life, so this lack of courtesy was not worth mentioning.

Grant sat across the table and smiled, which was a rare occurrence.

“We came here this time to congratulate you and Lil N for getting discharged. We wanted Lil N to bring you back to the mansion, but she said that you just got out of the hospital and shouldn’t travel too much. Moreover, she said that you wouldn’t feel comfortable living in an unfamiliar environment. That’s why we came over. Mr. Sloan, you don’t have to feel like you’re being rude. We came over without giving prior notice, so it’s our fault.”

It was rare for Grant to speak so humbly.

Clayton’s heart instantly became more nervous.

To Clayton, Grant was even more difficult to deal with than Floyd.

“President Grant, you flatter me too much. Nicole’s just being too cautious. In fact, I usually have no problem walking around.”

Clayton worded his words carefully.

Nicole laughed. Seeing that Clayton was so restrained, she finally said something to relieve him.

“The doctor said that he still has to be monitored at home for a few days. How can a sick person go to someone’s house to thank them? Don’t be polite. My father, brothers, and sister-in-law willingly came over.” Clayton breathed a sigh of relief and looked at her with a smile in his eyes.

Although it was dark outside, the warmth of the lights inside made it seem extraordinarily gentle and calm.

“I’m sorry. I’ll be sure to thank you all later,” Clayton said.