

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2206

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Chapter 2206 Uninvited Guest

Coincidentally, Mr. Anderson was downstairs talking to someone. When he saw Nicole coming downstairs, he quickly greeted her.

"Miss, come and have brunch!" Nicole smiled.

"I won't eat. I still have work to do at the office."

Floyd came in with a bucket and looked like he just came back from fishing.

"Don't worry about the office. Go after you have a meal.

Anyway, you're already late, and your brother already called me."

Nicole opened her mouth guilty and scratched her head.

"Well...He can't blame me. My phone ran out of battery last night, and no one woke me up this morning."

The butler smiled.

"The Chairman didn't want us to wake you up. You worked so hard yesterday, and the Eldest Young Master came back early last night. How could he understand your hard work?"

Nicole immediately forgave herself when she heard the butler's words.

"You're right!"

Seeing that the dining table was full of her favorite food, Nicole was not in a hurry to leave. She put her bag aside and went to eat.

"Fischer and Chatty went to school?" Floyd nodded.

"I asked Kai to send them. I heard that they were bullied by their classmates in school yesterday?"

Afterward, Floyd pursed his lips solemnly.

"It looks like I have to meet those parents in the next few days."

Floyd wanted to lecture the kids on how to care for their fellow classmates! Nicole paused.

Before she could swallow a mouthful of seafood chowder, she looked at Floyd hesitantly.

"Dad, forget it!"

Nicole did not know who he heard this from. She felt like his news was not very accurate.

Floyd frowned and resolutely refused.

"I can't just forget it! How can I let them go when they bully my grandchildren?! If it's Fischer, then whatever.

But Chatty is such a cute and weak little two-year-old who can't even lift her arms. She's shorter, thinner, and more beautiful than the rest of the

students. I refuse to let her experience school violence at such a young age. I must talk to their parents!"

Floyd was already anxious about Chatty's early childhood. Nicole paused and finished her meal in a few bites.

"Well...Dad, no one bullied Chatty...She was the one who beat up the other kids..."

Floyd's eyes widened in an instant. He was so shocked that he did not believe Nicole at all.

"What? Impossible! She's so young, and she's a head shorter than Fischer!"

Nicole also could not believe that what she said was true.

She sighed.

"It's true. I went to school yesterday and saw footage of her beating up six classmates by herself. One of them was badly injured,

so you shouldn't get involved. By the way, don't let anyone teach her Taekwondo for the time being!"

Floyd paused awkwardly and averted his eyes.

"Umm...Fischer wanted to learn, so Chatty just tagged along. It's okay, this is just child's play. I'll teach her not to do this again. If

you're done eating, you should head to the office!"

Nicole nodded.

Even if they did not hire a teacher for Chatty, Nicole would still want Chatty to know how to fight because girls should learn some self-defense skills.

However, Chatty was so strong at such a young age. So, it seemed that it was still a little too early to teach her.

Stanton Corporation.

As soon as Nicole went to the office, Logan hurried over to her.

"President, you're finally here!"

Nicole glanced at him.

"I don't think my brother will leave this mess for me."

Logan replied, "Oh, that meeting has been postponed to the afternoon. I've already arranged everything for you!"

Nicole was speechless.

Logan watched her push the door in and suddenly thought of something.

"President, Mr. Sloan's assistant and lawyer came.

They said they had to meet you for something important. Do you..."

Nicole pursed her lips.

"Let them in."

It was inevitable that Clayton's affairs would go through her hands.

Now that Nicole decided to live a good life, she could not avoid hearing his name. She had to face what was to come.

After a while, Clayton's assistant, Roland, knocked on the door and came in. He just looked a little solemn.

Behind him was an older man.

Judging by his clothes, Nicole assumed he was the lawyer.

"Madam, sorry to bother you."

Roland paused.

Nicole pursed her lips.

"No worries, please take a seat."

Roland stretched out his hand and told the lawyer to sit down first. The lawyer looked very respectful and polite.

"Madam, this is Mr. Sloan's lawyer. He's Mr. Sloan's most trusted person both abroad and in Mediania."

Nicole nodded and briefly shook hands with him in greeting. She could vaguely guess the lawyer's intention of coming here.

However, Clayton had too many assets, so he should have his own arrangements.

Roland paused and remained silent for a few seconds before he said, "Madam, I've learned about Mr. Sloan's situation through

others, but I was concerned about your feelings, so I didn't find you immediately. Please forgive me for that."

Nicole nodded.

Roland glanced at the lawyer and said, "We didn't know that the earthquake would strike at that moment, and we were caught off guard. Under normal circumstances, we should at least see through Mr. Sloan's funeral before we deal with his affairs. But at present, the relevant authorities informed us that Mr. Sloan's body was most likely swept away by the river, so the hope of finding him would be very slim. Moreover, Mr. Sloan hasn't shown up to this day. There are many discussions outside, so I would like to ask your opinion if his will could be officially made public?"

Nicole's eyelashes trembled slightly, and she subconsciously raised her eyes.

"A will?"

Roland glanced at the lawyer beside him.

The lawyer nodded.

"Mr. Sloan amended his will when he married you. All the assets in his name, including movable property and real estate, will

automatically be transferred to your name in the event of his death. You are his only legal beneficiary."

Nicole listened to every word he said and felt as if something was stabbing her in the heart.

The sharp and stinging pain was indescribable and extremely uncomfortable. Her eyes blurred for a moment.

However, Nicole did not want to lose her composure in front of the two of them. She immediately turned her head to look in the direction of the balcony.

Roland sighed.

"When he was with you back then, he once asked me to tally his assets and find a lawyer to make a will, saying that he wanted

to leave you with insurance no matter what happened to him. If he got into an accident, he wanted me to tell you that he made a

lot of money, so you must spend it all in his stead.

Don't let it go to waste."

Nicole choked up. She gently wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes.

Why didn't he ever mention this to her? Why did he have to make a will at such a young age? It was because he had a

weakness and someone he cared about.

That was why he wanted to ensure her future for the next few decades.

But why did she feel like crying so much? Nicole would rather not take a penny from him.

The lawyer took out several documents from his bag and put them in front of Nicole.

"Madam, please sign this, and I'll handle the rest for you."

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