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The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 1839

Chapter 1839 His Eldest Son

Seeing Yvette's reluctant expression, Zane coughed and spoke.

"If you really don't want to do it, I can do it after I finish my work, but it'll have to wait until tomorrow. I'm afraid it would delay the schedule..."

Yvette rolled her eyes when she saw his torn expression.

As a vice president, Yvette had to use her precious time to do these things that even an ordinary employee would not do.

Hmph!

"Fine, just put it here. I'll look for it."

Yvette was really helpless, but she had no other way. She would tell Lance about this when he comes back.

Zane's eyes lit up. "Really? Thank you, M.

s. Quimbey! No wonder Mr. Sheldon said that we can come to you if there's anything. You're the best!"

The corner of Yvette's mouth twitched. "Cut the crap and get out."

Zane nodded and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Yvette was speechless.

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Zane went out and sent a message to Lance

[Mr. Sheldon, if Ms. Quimbey complains to you, I hope that you won't deduct my salary!]

After all, Zane was just following orders.

Lance replied. [I'll give you an increment!]

Zane typed. (Thank you, boss!)

Stanton Mansion.

would name her baby, as long as it sounds nice.

Mr. Anderson made a bowl of soup for Nicole and brought it over.

"Miss, eat something so that your stomach will feel better."

Nicole touched her stomach. She did feel hungry, so she smiled and nodded.

"I want some oatmeal."

Mr. Anderson smiled. "I've already prepared it."

Floyd let out a light laugh. "Go ahead then. Are you still going out later?"

Nicole hesitated.

Floyd continued, "Michael's on school break, so I plan to let him stay here. It'll also be more convenient to take care of

him."

Nicole paused. "Is he Clayton's eldest

son?"

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“He’s also yours.”

Floyd was helpless.

Nicole did not even remember Clayton, so she certainly did not remember Lil Michael

However, they had already explained everything to Nicole in case she misunderstood.

On paper, Lil Michael and Clayton were father and son, but biologically, Clayton was Michael’s uncle.

Lil Michael was still young, so they did not tell him about this yet.

Nicole already knew about this and felt heartbroken for this child.

“Sure. I’ll go pick him up then?”

“Can you recognize him?”

“Doesn’t he recognize me?”

Nicole spoke casually.

Anyway, they were family, so Nicole did not need to worry that she would not recognize him. It’s not like they never met each other.

Floyd nodded. “Get Mr. Anderson to go with you then. I’m worried that you won’t be able to find him.”

“Okay.”

Nicole certainly had no problem with it.

After a simple meal, Nicole went over to carry Lil Chatty and went upstairs to get changed.

She wore a beige dress which matched her skin tone. When she took her small purse downstairs, she saw that the butler was already waiting for her.

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"Miss, shall we go?"

Nicole nodded.

The car was parked in front of the school.

Nicole looked at the time. There were still five minutes left before school ended.

Just in time, Clayton sent Nicole a message.

[What are you doing?]

Nicole thought about it and sent over a picture of the school that she just took.

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