The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 2074

Chapter 2074 Infighting About Aesthetics

Nicole avoided Chatty as if she was fleeing from a plague.

Chatty did not realize that her mother was disgusted by her. The big fish was still flapping its tail in her little arms, splashing water everywhere.

The little girl grinned happily.

Nicole could not help but laugh and took out her phone to take a photo of Chatty.

"Our little Chatty is so strong!"

"Mommy! Carry it..."

"Mommy doesn't want to carry it. You can carry it yourself!" 1

After Nicole finished speaking, Chatty pouted unhappily, carried the big fish, and turned to leave.

Chatty even snorted before leaving.

Nicole looked at her daughter in shock. "Who did she learn this from?!"

Floyd glanced at Nicole. "Why don't you think about who's been at home during this time?"

Nicole paused. "Third Brother?"

This was very much like Kai's temper.

Chatty got back into the water, let go of the fish, and caught another fish to play with.

The few fishes in the fountain were exhausted from Chatty playing around with them.

Seeing that it was almost time, Mr. Anderson instructed the maid to cook.

Nicole told Mr. Anderson that Clayton would be eating out, so he did not need to keep aside food for Clayton.

In the evening, Chatty was tired from playing. She put on her clothes and started a new round of games.

Nicole looked at the crown on Chatty's head. The gold crown looked familiar and expensive.

She squinted her eyes.

"Dad, this crown is a bit like..."

What was it like?

Nicole had not thought of it yet.

Floyd raised his head and casually said, "Oh, Chatty said the crown the Queen of England wore was very beautiful, so I got someone to make an identical one with gold. The pearls on it are taken from the necklace you put in the safe. Isn't it pretty?"

He raised his head proudly and raised his eyebrows.

Nicole was silent and speechless.

Chatty seemed to notice that Floyd was complimenting her crown. She shook her little head and ran to her mother. Then, she leaned closer to Nicole and imitated Floyd's tone.

"Is it pretty?"

Nicole looked at Floyd helplessly A?AyL3SP said, "Isn't it heavy..."

Moreover, it was just a toy. Chatty would get sick of it in a few days, so why did Floyd make it out of gold?

Floyd even dismantled the pearl necklace in her collection.

Nicole was completely speechless and mourned her pearl necklace.

Of course, she also pitied herself.

Chatty already had such precious jewelry at such a young age. With Floyd pampering Chatty like that, it was no wonder that Chatty always wanted to come back to the Stanton Mansion.

Floyd was pleased as he sized up Chatty.

"It's not heavy. She'll get used to wearing it. I also prepared a few gold beaded necklaces for her. They're gorgeous! Girls ought to dress up when they go out. Otherwise, she'll look too dull. Look at Old Master Leahy! He always brings his granddaughter out and shows off how well-dressed she is! Our little Chatty is so beautiful, so we can't lose! If his granddaughter wears pearls, we'll wear gold. If they wear gold, we'll wear diamonds!"

Nicole's heart trembled a little.

Chatty was so young, yet she was already involved in the infighting between affluent families.

Why was the competition between old men so strange?

"Dad, Uncle Leahy's granddaughter is probably eight or nine years old. That's why she has to dress appropriately for social events.

How old is our baby?"

Nicole held her forehead speechlessly.

Floyd glared at Nicole in disdain.

"Aesthetics are cultivated from childhood! When you were young, I dressed you up well every day. How could you just make do when it's your turn to dress Chatty up?"

He snorted in dissatisfaction.

Floyd stood up, carried Chatty, and left.

"Come, Lil Chatty. Grandpa will take you and Tigger for a walk.

Nicole helplessly sat on the sofa while eating a pudding. Coincidentally, she received a message on her phone.

Clayton typed. [They plan to stay here overnight. Do you want to come and pick me up?]

Nicole instantly understood that Clayton needed an excuse to leave the event.

Just in time, Kai walked in with his car keys while he hummed a song. He seemed to be in a good mood.

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "Third Brother, why have you been staying here these days?"

Kai glanced at her. "Julie's on the set that's closed-off. She has to stay there for half a month."

Nicole smiled. "Just as well, you should buy some snacks near the set and send them to Julie."

Kai glanced at Nicole weirdly.

Why would Nicole be so proactive?

It was very rare.

Nicole wiped her mouth and said with a smile.

"Then you can drop by Green Club and help me bring Clayton back."

Kai looked at her in shock. 'How dare she boss me around?!'

"Are you insane?!"

Nicole wanted him to pick up his brother-in-law?

If word got out, people would start laughing at him!

Nicole blinked and took out her phone.

"Then I'll tell Julie that you don't want to bring her some snacks." 1

"Don't-"

Kai clenched his teeth and glared at her.

Although those two places were not far apart, Kai inexplicably felt angry.

Was Nicole even his sister?

It was not that Nicole did not want to go. But if she could ask Kai to go instead, she would save all that trouble.

They could go home together when Clayton came back to the Stanton Mansion.

Kai had no choice but to accept his fate to be bossed around.

However, Kai specially ordered supper from a private chef that

took some time and delivered it to Julie before he slowly made his way to the Green Club.

The people there naturally recognized Kai, so he quickly found out which private room Clayton was in.

Clayton could not reject the others' enthusiasm, so he drank a little.

However, he knew what he could handle. Although Clayton looked like he was almost drunk, he was actually very sober.

This session had been arranged a long time ago, and several foreign bigwigs came, so Clayton could not push it off.

Clayton watched as time passed by the second.

He became more anxious as time passed because he had not heard from Nicole after she said she would come to pick him up.

Clayton was worried that something happened to Nicole on the road.

However, Clayton had his people protecting Nicole at all times. If something happened, they would notify him as soon as possible.

Everyone moved from the bar to the poker table.

The business talk was almost over, so the atmosphere became more casual.

Everyone was just chit-chatting.

Clayton looked at his phone from time to time. A man across from Clayton could not help but tease him.

"Mr. Sloan, you've been a little absent-minded. Are you thinking of going home at such an early hour?"

Clayton chuckled and replied, "My assistant said he would send an important document, so I just took a glance."

"Mr. Sloan has become a lot more low-key ever since he settled down in Mediania. You never had to make excuses before!"

Clayton smiled and did not continue to defend himself.

Suddenly, Clayton's phone beeped.

It was an unfamiliar number.

[Come out. I'm here.]

This looked like what Nicole would say, but when did she change her number?

Clayton did not have time to think about it, so he put down the cards in front of him.

"I'm sorry. My wife is rushing me to go home because my daughter can't sleep without seeing me. She's already at the entrance." 1

The others looked at Clayton in shock. 4