The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1141

Read Chapter 1141 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

When Mr. Anderson saw Nicole's car, he was a little surprised, but he soon welcomed her in joyfully.

"Miss, have you eaten yet? I can smell alcohol on you. Have you been drinking? Do you want me to make a hangover tea for you?"

Nicole smiled. "I didn't drink. It's probably just the smell of my clothes. I don't have much appetite either. You should rest early, Mr. Anderson."

Mr. Anderson smiled lovingly. "Alright, you too." Nicole smiled and went straight upstairs.

When she passed by the second floor, she saw Grant sitting in the living room reading emails.

Grant was a little surprised to see Nicole. "You're back?"

Nicole said, "Mm, where's Dad?" "He's resting."

Nicole nodded. "I'll go back to my room then?"

Grant nodded in thought as he looked at Nicole's back with a slight frown.

Even Grant could feel that something was wrong with Nicole, which meant that something went really wrong.

Nicole went back to her room and filled the tub to take a bath.

She also had a good massage.

Tigger popped into her room at some point and sat on the sofa watching her.

"Mama, I bought you a lot of gifts!"

Nicole forced a smile. She had long heard about Tigger's new hobby.

"Thank you!"

Although Tigger bought those gifts with her money, it was still much more likable than those annoying men.

"Get me a glass of water." Nicole spoke.

Tigger paused and commanded the AI system, which automatically poured Nicole a glass of water.

Nicole drank it in one gulp, took a deep breath, and was just about to go to bed when she suddenly heard a knock on her door.

"Lil N, it's me."

Grant's voice rang out from outside.

Nicole paused. She got back into spirits and went over to open the door.

"Big brother..."

Grant held up the wrapped gift in his hand and smiled.

"It was originally intended for Aida, but I think it's more appropriate for my sister. Take it. It's your favorite Hermés large bag, the cure for all woes!"

Nicole's eyes suddenly reddened. She then flung herself into Grant's arms and cried.

Grant sighed helplessly, patted her back gently, and asked in a soft voice.

"What's wrong? Is someone giving you a hard time? Or did you have a fight with Clayton? Tell me, I'll avenge you!"

Nicole whimpered and cried without caring about her image.

"Big Brother, I just feel too tired..."

Grant patiently coaxed Nicole and brought her into the study.

"Tell me what's going on. If you keep crying, you're gonna wake Dad up."

Nicole took a deep breath and nestled on the sofa. Her eyes were red, and she looked languid.

"I heard that Clayton is going bankrupt from someone else, but when he called me, he didn't mention a word of it."

Grant raised his eyes to look at her. "So what?"

"He always said that we can stay together, but he doesn't even consider me as his confidant!"

Grant looked at her with a burning gaze.

"There's more than that. What else is bothering you?" Grant knew Nicole too well.

This reason was just one of the reasons that Nicole broke down. There must have been many things piled up that crushed her.

Nicole had always been a strong person. If she suddenly broke down like this, it must not be because of such trivial matters.

Grant looked at her and spoke inquiringly.

"I've heard about Clayton's situation, which isn't a big deal. It's obvious that someone is deliberately making things difficult for him. He'll solve it himself. There's something wrong with you tonight and it's surely not just because of Clayton. What else happened?"

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When Nicole heard this, she paused and went silent. She looked at the ground and sat there in silence.

Grant pursed his lips. "If you don't tell me, I can ask Logan where you went today and what people did you meet, then I'll find out who bullied you."

Nicole bit her lower lip, took a deep breath, and said in a slightly hoarse voice.

"Big Brother, I saw Livia Lehman today." Grant frowned.

Nicole sniffled.

"She's Keith Ludwig's ex-wife. She was doing so well with Nathaniel before, but somehow, she got together with Keith again and even got pregnant with Keith's child. She even gave up her career."

Grant wrinkled his brow and did not make a sound. Nicole paused and spoke hesitantly.

"That son of a b"tch Eric Ferguson drank too much and tried to take advantage of me, and I scolded him. That's why I was in a bad mood."

Grant's gaze instantly sank coldly. "He wanted to harass you?"

Nicole gritted her teeth. "Well, he didn't do anything too excessive. He didn't dare to do anything to me. I'm not like Livia who's at the mercy of others. If he dares to touch me, I'll kill him!"

Grant's face was slightly cold. "Why didn't you say so earlier? Eric is really insane. You and Clayton have been together for so long. It's surprising that Eric can hold back until now."

Nicole sniffled. "That *sshole needs a beating!" Grant looked at her. His voice was deep and cold.

"How do you want to take revenge? Tell me, I'll do it for you. My little sister isn't a wimp like Keith Ludwig's ex-wife. Even if we sustain losses, we definitely won't let Eric Ferguson live well."

His tone was cold. Grant could not stay indifferent knowing that his sister was bullied.

No one dared to mess with Eric Ferguson, but the Stanton family was not afraid of him.

Hearing Grant's words, Nicole's mood felt much better. She breathed a sigh of relief. "That's what I told him."

Sure enough, they were siblings. Even the words they said were the same.

Grant curled his lips and relaxed a little after he saw Nicole breathing a sigh of relief.

"Just telling him won't be effective. We have to show him who's boss."

Nicole looked at him and pursed her lips.

"Forget it. I'll just take it as a lesson learned this time. If he doesn't offend me, I won't offend him either. I'll take it as crazy talk."

Grant saw that Nicole did not have the mood to be calculative with Eric, so he did not say anything.

Their families maintained a decent superficial relationship. Previously, Eric and Nicole's divorce made the two families relationship stiff. If they were to have another fallout, some people would take advantage of the situation to exploit them.

Nicole took a deep breath and stood up.

"I feel so much better badmouthing him. I'm going back to sleep now. Big Brother, I don't wanna go to work tomorrow. I want a break..."

The corners of Grant's lips twitched, but he still nodded without hesitation.

"I can give you a bank card. Or do you want me to prepare the private jet so you can go abroad for a vacation? Or you can go and see Clayton?"

Grant thought that it would be best if Nicole had someone to comfort her.

Nicole paused, gave him a look, and silently left.

When she walked to the door, she came back and stood in front of Grant, then held out her hand.

"Forget the rest. Just give me the card."

Anyway, Nicole did not mind having more money.

All of these were stepping stones on her path to becoming the world's richest person!

Grant was silent as he took out a bank card from a side drawer. Nicole's gloomy face instantly bloomed with a smile.

Nicole took it over with squinted eyes and a bright smile. "Thank you, Big Brother!"

After saying that, Nicole left the study immediately. She looked extraordinarily relaxed now.

Grant thought, 'Wasn't she so upset a minute ago? I don't understand...'

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Early morning.

Nicole was in a daze when she heard someone knocking on the door and other voices calling her.

She thought that she was hallucinating.

After all, no one in the Stanton family would disturb her in the midst of a good dream.

It must be an illusion!

However, the knock on the door was incessant, and there seemed to be the sound of claws scratching the door.

Nicole could not stand it anymore and sat up. When she listened carefully, she realized that it was not an illusion.

She walked barefoot on the carpet and opened the door. Tigger fell into the room at once.

Tigger was round like a fat little piglet. It looked like a little piglet in tiger fur.

Nicole wrinkled her eyebrows and glared at it deliberately.

"Tigger, don't think I'll let you off the hook just because you're cute!"

Tigger rolled on the ground twice and went to bite on Nicole's nightgown aggrievedly.

"You're the most beautiful Mama in the world! Your brother, Grant, asked me to come over to wake you up!"

Nicole frowned. As soon as she looked up, she saw Grant walking over with a glass of milk, drinking it while looking at her.

"You're finally awake! I thought you passed out..."

Nicole stared at Grant. "I told you that I'm on vacation today! Why are you waking me up so early?"

Grant lifted his hand and looked at his watch.

"It's already 10:00 am. That's not considered early. Dad has come back from fishing twice already..."

Nicole was speechless as she stared at him. 'How can a man understand what beauty sleep means?

Grant pursed his lips and raised his eyebrows. There was a hint of helplessness on his exquisite face.

"Well, you should go downstairs and see the person who's been standing at the door all night."

A trace of bewilderment flashed across Nicole's face, which then stiffened.

Her heart thudded when she suddenly realized something. Then, she rushed out.

Within a few steps, Nicole was pulled back by Grant. Nicole was puzzled.

Grant frowned at her.

"Why are you in such a panic? Wash up and change your clothes before you go down. He's been waiting all night anyway, so a few more minutes won't matter."

Nicole had no choice but to turn around and go back to wash up.

In her heart, she vaguely knew who it was.

Last night, she was not in the right mindset and had taken out all her negative energy on Clayton.

How could he suddenly appear at the door?

Nicole's mind was suddenly in a mess.

It was impossible for Eric Ferguson to stand outside for the whole night, nor was it possible for him to continue waiting outside in the morning.

Only Clayton would do something like this.

When Nicole thought of this, she washed up faster.

Nicole simply wore a casual knitted dress and ran outside. In the living room.

Grant saw Nicole running out and snorted lightly. He then stroked Tigger's fur and said in a nonchalant voice, "Looks like it's serious this time, huh?"

Tigger nuzzled his face on Grant's shirt. "But in terms of the most qualified person in the world, Eric Ferguson is still the most suitable one."

Grant looked down at Tigger. "What do you know?" Tigger did not know what to say.

Nicole walked to the door and saw Mr. Anderson standing not far away, looking as if he was very nervous.

When Mr. Anderson saw Nicole, he sighed with relief and hurriedly walked over.

"Miss, Mr. Sloan has been standing at the door for a long time. Did you two have a fight? The Chairman told him to come in, but he didn't want to. He just said that he'll wait for you outside."

Nicole pursed her lips and looked at Mr. Anderson.

"I'll go talk to him. Mr. Anderson, you can go about your day."

"Okay."

Mr. Anderson wiped his sweat and walked in.

The closer Nicole got to that man, the more guilty she felt.

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Last night, Nicole had really lost her temper. She should not have been like that.

How could she take the negative energy she got from Eric and transfer it to another person?

It was not fair to Clayton.

When Clayton heard the footsteps behind him, his body stiffened slightly.

He slowly turned around and looked at Nicole. His handsome face was gentle. The tiredness on his face was somewhat hidden.

Nicole was a little heartbroken, but Clayton just smiled and opened his arms. His voice was extremely gentle.

"Surprise! Are you happy to see me?"

Nicole paused and suddenly felt that her nose was sore. She felt like she became more vulnerable.

Without much thought, she pounced on him.

The two of them embraced each other tightly as if no one else existed around them.

Nicole could smell Clayton's familiar warm and soothing scent.

They called and texted to tell each other about their daily life.

However, Nicole had never said that she missed him. Especially at this moment, she missed him very much. Even she did not know that Clayton had become such an important existence in her life.

Nicole agreed to date Clayton back then because she thought that Clayton's efforts should be rewarded. She thought that Clayton would eventually back off after he realized that she was not in the mood to date.

However, this time, she seemed to have fallen for him.

The two of them hugged for a long time before Clayton gradually loosened his grip. He lowered his head and looked at her seriously with delight and affection in his eyes.

"Had I known you missed me so much, I would've come back earlier."

Nicole's face flushed, and she hurriedly let go of him.

"Who misses you?"

Clayton's hand gently held her waist without letting go.

"I miss you."

Nicole lowered her head and did not speak, but the corners of her lips quietly curled up into an imperceptible arc.

"Why did you suddenly come back?"

She asked.

Nicole felt a little guilty because she knew the answer.

Clayton pursed his lips. His gaze was warm and clear like flowing spring water.

He chuckled and said, "My girlfriend is angry, so of course, I have to rush back to coax her, lest someone steals her away from me..."

Nicole felt ashamed. He really came back because of her. "I'm not angry..." She explained in a low voice.

Suddenly, Clayton's stomach growled. Nicole froze. "You're hungry?"

Clayton smiled, embarrassed. "I had a full day of meetings yesterday and didn't eat anything, and I didn't have an appetite when I was on the plane last night..."

Nicole was nervous and hurriedly pulled his hand to go inside.

"Why didn't you say so earlier? You could've come in earlier and gotten Mr. Anderson to make you breakfast!"

Clayton dragged her back and laughed helplessly.

"I'm here to admit my mistake, not to get a free meal. You didn't even forgive me yet, so I couldn't just go in and make you even angrier."

Nicole felt really ashamed and heartbroken. 'Look at what I've done..."

She was a little confused when Clayton stopped in his tracks.

"Let's go in..."

Clayton hesitated. "I came in a hurry and didn't bring a gift, so I can't just go in empty-handed..."

Nicole was speechless.

Clayton smiled. "I'll go in next time. I ought to prepare myself to leave a good impression on Chairman Stanton."

Knowing that Clayton was a perfectionist, Nicole did not force him.

She pursed her lips. "Then let's go out to eat?" Clayton smiled and nodded his head.

Nicole sighed in relief and followed him to the car.

In the Stanton Mansion.

Grant stood on the balcony and watched as Nicole got into Clayton's car and left.

He shook his head with a calm face.

The butler also shook his head regretfully from behind. "I even left some breakfast for them. Why didn't they come in?"

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Grant's voice was clear and cold. "Clayton must've been too embarrassed to come in to see us, so he abducted Lil N."

"Ms. Stanton just left like that without telling us..."

The butler watched Nicole grow up since Nicole was a child, so he treated her as his family.

Whenever Nicole fell in love, she was not like her usual self, so they were always worried that she would get bullied.

Grant coldly snorted.

"You know her temper. She can never think straight when she's in love and forgets about her goal of being filthy rich In the car.

Soft and gentle music was playing in the background. Clayton and Nicole did not see each other for a long time, so they were still holding hands. No one wanted to break free.

Nicole just let Clayton hold her tightly. Her ears gradually turned red, and her heart felt very warm.

Suddenly, Nicole noticed that Clayton parked in front of the supermarket.

She could not help but ask, "Did you go to the wrong place?"

Clayton replied, "No, I'll buy some ingredients and cook. At this hour, should we go for breakfast or lunch?"

Nicole was slightly embarrassed because she had overslept.

If Grant had not asked Tigger to wake her up, Nicole could have just gotten up and had lunch.

Nicole already felt guilty, so she did not argue and quietly followed Clayton into a supermarket.

The supermarket had a lot of products that were basically all imported, so the prices were staggeringly high.

However, Clayton was not at all concerned.

Clayton looked down at the selection of goods seriously and even flipped through some recipes to study the ingredients.

Nicole was bored as she followed behind. She suddenly remembered something.

"Should we go and get Michael? You haven't seen him for a long time, right?"

If Clayton had not told Nicole before he left that she could not visit Michael at school too often, Nicole would have picked Michael up every two or three days and sent him back to school after playing.

The father and son probably have not seen each other for a long time.

'Poor Lil Michael, he probably misses his dad...' Nicole thought.

Back then, Nicole had also gone to an elite boarding school, so she knew how strict it was.

However, Kai was not someone who could be restrained and would sneak out of school for fun every few days. He would always bring Nicole along so that when they get scolded, Floyd's anger would not be directed at him alone with Nicole there.

Nicole was fortunate that Kai was there. Otherwise, her school life would be boring.

Clayton laughed and interrupted Nicole's thoughts. "No need. I only want to spend time with you."

Clayton was so straightforward and frank that Nicole did not know how to take it for a moment.

Although Clayton was a gentle person, he was not at all subtle with his words.

"Are you pressed for time?"

Nicole probed and changed the topic.

Nicole was very worried that Clayton had not solved such a big problem, but since he did not say anything, Nicole did not know if she should ask him directly.

Clayton put a box of colorful bell peppers into the cart and smiled.

"Somewhat, but I still have enough time to coax you."

Nicole was speechless for getting teased again.

On the way back after grocery shopping.

Clayton smiled and broke the awkward silence. "Don't worry about Michael. His nanny and bodyguard rented a place near the school and will take him out from time to time. Two days ago, Michael pretended to be sick and ran out to see a concert. He even swiped my card. "

The corners of Nicole's lips twitched.

Sure enough, she was the one who thought too much.

"Have Susan and the bodyguard always been with Michael?"

If she remembered correctly, the nanny's name was Susan. Clayton nodded and happily told her some trivial things.

"Yeah. His bodyguard was originally a world champion who worked as a personal bodyguard for a rich man. Later, his employer committed suicide, so he lost his job. Since no one hired him, he came to me."

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Clayton smiled and stared straight ahead. Nicole said, "You're lucky to get him!"

Clayton chuckled and said, "Susan took care of Michael since he's a baby. She used to work for the Sloan family and has a good relationship with Michael's biological father. When I left the Sloan family, Susan quit her job and followed me to take care of Michael."

Nicole nodded. "No wonder you guys trust her..." Clayton's gaze darkened slightly.

"Because many times before, Susan found out that someone was secretly trying to harm Michael. I was distracted at the time, and if it wasn't for her, I don't know what would've happened..."

The atmosphere was heavy all of a sudden. Nicole sort of regretted mentioning this topic. Fortunately, they soon arrived at the apartment.

Clayton carried two bags effortlessly and got on the elevator.

Nicole pressed the button to their floor. Clayton raised his eyebrows and did not make a sound.

Soon, they arrived at Clayton's door.

Clayton opened the door, and Nicole followed him in.

He had just entered the kitchen when Nicole walked over. "Why don't you go and take a nap? I'll cook."

Clayton was a little surprised.

Nicole smiled, took his hand, and pushed him out.

"Don't worry, I won't blow up your kitchen. You haven't slept all day, so go rest for a while."

Although Clayton chatted with her in high spirits on the way home, it was not hard for Nicole to notice the tired look on his face.

Nicole did not want to cook, but she felt like it was acceptable to cook a meal for him.

Clayton smiled, took her hand, and squeezed it.

"If I had known you were gonna cook, I would've just eaten out."

Seeing that Nicole's expression changed, Clayton immediately added, "Because I'm afraid that you'll get

tired. How can I let Ms. Stanton do such tedious chores?"

Nicole's expression instantly turned lighter as she curled the corners of her lips.

"Then you're really blessed today for me to cook for you! You just need to look forward to it."

When Clayton saw this, he could only smile helplessly and rubbed his temples. Sure enough, he could hardly hang on.

'Thank you. Just make something simple. I'm not picky and will eat anything just as long as it's cooked."

Nicole nodded. Clayton then went to the bedroom with heavy and tired steps.

Nicole breathed a sigh of relief.

She turned around and started to prepare the ingredients.

Fortunately, these imported products are very clean, so she just needed to rinse them with water.

Nicole seriously prepared a meal for Clayton while she felt ashamed.

She cooked up four dishes and one soup. All of them were filled with color and flavor.

Back then, she had learned how to cook for Eric and had deliberately tried to forget it. Now, when she cooked again, she did it with ease.

However, she had gradually forgotten the humble mood that she had when she learned to cook before.

Now, she felt very natural and comfortable. It was probably because of Clayton.

The aroma of the meal wafted to the bedroom.

Clayton intended to get a quick nap, but when he woke up and picked up his phone, two hours had passed.

He jolted up and walked out barefoot.

When he saw Nicole standing on the balcony talking on the phone with a deliberately suppressed voice, he let out a deep sigh of relief.

'Luckily, she's still here...' Clayton thought.

Nicole was wearing a casual knitted dress that made her look gentle and bright, with some playful sweetness. She was talking and laughing with the person on the phone.

The noon sun was very strong.

The sunlight enveloped her surroundings, giving her a light halo that made her look like the only person in this world.

Clayton did not want to disturb such a beautiful picture. He just leaned against the wall, silently watching her with a smile on his face that never faded.

Nicole turned around while she was talking and accidentally saw Clayton standing there.

He was also looking at her.

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At that moment, Nicole was a little stunned.

Nicole said a few words to the person on the phone and hung up, then hurriedly walked over and looked at Clayton.

"Did I wake you up?"

Clayton smiled. "No. Your food smells so good that it woke me up from my sleep..."

He swept a glance at the dining table and was a little shocked. It was surprisingly sumptuous.

Clayton thought that Nicole would just make a simple meal and did not expect her to put in so much effort.

At once, a warm current rushed through his chest and swept away all of his exhaustion.

Nicole pulled him to the table, sat him down, and gave him a bowl of soup. "Try it!"

Clayton smiled and took a sip. He unconsciously looked serious and gave her a thumbs up.

"It's delicious!"

Nicole smiled smugly. "That's for sure."

"Who were you calling just now? You were laughing so happily."

Clayton asked casually.

Nicole replied, "Julie. Remember that I told you some time ago that there were a few actresses in the crew who were spreading gossip? The main actress quit showbiz. Julie also took care of the rest."

Clayton nodded. He did know of this matter.

Julie Nixon was more careful and tactful than Nicole.

It made sense that Julie was that because she had fought hard to get to where she was now and was completely different from someone like Nicole who grew up pampered by her family.

"How was it handled?"

Nicole said, "She just took away all their resources, so they don't have any films to shoot and are gradually being forgotten. Anyway, there are new batches of newcomers every day in the entertainment industry that fans can't even catch up with, so who'll care about what happens to those D-listens?"

Clayton nodded. Cold treatment was indeed a good method.

Although it sounded like a way to spare them, it was in reality quite torturous.

For D-listers, if they did not get any hype in a few days, their fans would no longer expect any exposure from them.

Clayton seriously finished the meal. There was basically nothing much left.

Nicole also simply ate some because she was not very hungry and was mainly just passing the time.

After eating, Clayton cleared the table and placed the dirty plates and cutlery in the dishwasher. He also wiped the table.

Nicole let Clayton do the chores. After all, she did not enjoy doing them.

She just sat in the living room to watch TV.

Clayton came out with a plate of fruit and put it in front of her.

Nicole blinked and looked at him. "Do you want to sleep a little longer?"

After all, a two-hour nap was not quite enough after going a full day without sleep.

Clayton shook his head, smiled, and sat down next to her.

The sofa sank next to Nicole, and the warm scent of the man beside her enveloped her, which made Nicole inexplicably a little nervous.

Her heartbeat accelerated.

Clayton stretched out his hand. Nicole froze for a moment and put her hand on his.

He then clasped her hand tightly and sighed. "Now can you tell me what happened last night?"

Nicole paused, raised her eyes, and saw Clayton's forced smile.

"Nicole, this is the first time you lost your temper at me. I ought to know why, right?"

Nicole opened her mouth. "It's nothing..."

She did not want to mention what happened last night, especially that damned son of a b"tch Eric Ferguson.

"You don't know how to lie, so there must've been something going on last night. You really don't wanna tell me?"

Clayton's tone was warm and coaxing as he tried to get Nicole to say it herself.

Nicole pursed her lips and felt a little uncomfortable.

"Must I tell you everything? When have you ever told me about everything going on with you?

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Clayton nodded his head.

"Isaac colluded with my rival to set a trap for me and wanted me to fall for it, so I showed them that I did. But before I fell into their trap, I turned it to my advantage.

They'll only fall into the trap I set for them without hesitation after they find out that I'm about to go bankrupt."

Nicole opened her mouth.

She instantly felt that her worry was superfluous.

How could a successful person like Clayton who had dominated Wall Street go bankrupt overnight, and for such low-level reasons?

This did not seem right, so she should have checked it out earlier.

Clayton looked at her with a smile. "Now you know? Don't worry so much..."

Nicole rolled her eyes at him and simply drew back her hand.

"I'm not worried."

Seeing her angry look, Clayton was not anxious or flustered. Instead, he just looked at her and smiled calmly and dotingly.

His smile contained such warm affection.

After digesting the face, Nicole felt that her worried heart finally settled down.

It turned out that Clayton was prepared for this. This was just a false alarm that made her worry for nothing.

Clayton's tone was clear and gentle as he smiled and asked her.

"I originally wanted to do things quietly and didn't expect you to hear about it. Who told you?"

He felt guilty for making her worry.

Nicole paused before she replied, "Eric Ferguson."

She did not hide it for Eric since he did not harbor any good intentions when he told her this news.

Clayton's smile faded. He narrowed his eyes for a moment and hooked his lips.

"Mr. Ferguson is still so concerned about me, huh?"

"He's just looking forward to adding insult to your injury." Nicole snorted lightly with a resentful expression.

"D id Eric have a hand in Isaac's move? Do you need me to help you? I can even get rid of him..."

Clayton looked at her strangely with a complicated expression.

"It's hard to say. Isaacs hates my guts, so it's expected if he did this. Whether Mr. Ferguson is involved in this is still hard to tell."

Nicole was silent and did not make a sound. Clayton felt that Nicole was a bit strange today. "Did Mr. Ferguson look for you?"

Nicole paused. Clayton's voice sank. "He bullied you?"

She glanced at him. Although she hated Eric to her guts, there was no need to make a big fuss over it.

Especially with Clayton's back against the wall, it was better not to give Clayton more trouble.

"It's nothing. I just saw him last night when I attended a cocktail party and felt annoyed..."

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Clayton sighed with relief, but he felt that things might not be that simple.

Otherwise, why would Nicole be so out of character last night?

He stroked Nicole's hair. His gentle tone was somewhat sullen.

"Nicole, I can tell you everything frankly, so you shouldn't hide anything from me, okay?"

Nicole looked at him and was silent for a few seconds. She nodded her head.

"It's really nothing. Eric just drank one too many and was talking nonsense. I found out about your bankruptcy from him. At that time, I was anxious and angry, so I lost my temper with you. I'm sorry..."

By the end of the sentence, her voice got smaller.

Clayton also fell silent for a few seconds. His gaze was increasingly guilty and gentle as he looked at her.

"I'm the one who's sorry. I should've told you in advance..." Nicole took a deep breath.

"But I wasn't that worried. I was just angry that you hid it from me."

Clayton smiled and reached out to tuck her hair behind her ear.

"Really? If I go bankrupt, I won't be able to marry you..."

His voice was clear. He sounded like he was joking, and he seemed a bit frivolous.

Nicole was stunned and looked away. Her ears unconsciously felt a little hot.

Clayton's words made her heart beat much faster.

However, Nicole quickly restrained herself. She looked a little arrogant as she subconsciously touched her ears and looked at him.

"Who said I want to marry you? Even if you're broke, I can still afford to support you..."

Nicole never lost in terms of financial power. Clayton was dumbfounded. He suddenly laughed. He did not expect Nicole to answer like this.

It was really simple and crude.

Clayton chuckled. "I forgot that my girlfriend is filthy rich..." Nicole weakly explained, "Well, not exactly..."

Clayton could not stop laughing.

Nicole was originally worried that Clayton could not handle it having slept for only two hours. However, Clayton did not look sleepy at all after lunch.

They also watched a newly released movie with great interest.

Clayton very sharply pointed out the shortcomings of the film's shooting angle. There was no merit from a professional point of view.

However, Nicole watched with great interest because the plot was really fascinating.

Clayton said, "The way the lead actor performed is also very problematic. Realistically, when one's tear ducts are stimulated, their capillaries would be filled with blood, so their eyes would turn red, and tears would flow. But this slow-motion shot gave a close-up of his eyes that were so white and clean when that transparent liquid streamed down his face. Are they trying to show that he's fake crying?"

Nicole, who was immersed in the plot, faintly froze.

She looked at Clayton and wrinkled her brows. He did not look like he was joking.

It seemed like Clayton was really trying to find fault with this movie.

Nowadays, being able to cry meant that the actor had great acting skills. Actors with this kind of indifferent acting skills could also have many fans.

Nicole did not pay attention at first, but after Clayton pointed it out, it seemed very obvious.

What Clayton said was true.

The five or six-second-long slow-motion close-up looked a little fake at this point.

"Yeah, it's kinda fake, huh?"

Clayton pursed his lips and looked a little disdainful.

"This movie's box-office shot through the roof as soon as it was released, and their main promotional angle was the acting skills of the male and female leads. Isn't that a joke?"

Nicole paused. "Well, it's a small flaw. After all, I also invested in it..."

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1150

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Although Nicole also felt like it was a little too excessive, the film's producer was Falcon Entertainment, so the box office was directly related to her income.

Thus, she could ignore this imperceptible little flaw.

Money was more important after all.

Clayton looked at her and nodded. "Well, the subject matter is decent..."

He forcefully tried to save the situation.

Nicole agreed and nodded awkwardly.

After watching the movie, it was already 4:00 pm.

The two of them were distracted as they accompanied each other to watch the movie.

In fact, they did not focus on the movie.

Nicole looked at her watch. "You're really not leaving? Are you staying here for a few days?"

Clayton laughed. "Are you looking forward to me leaving? Or do you not want me to go?"

Nicole was speechless and thought to herself, 'Does he have to tease me all the time?'

Clayton sighed.

"Well, even if you don't want me to leave, I can't help it. I have a flight in the evening to Liberty. There are still seven hours to go."

When Nicole heard that, she was alert.

"To find Isaac?"

Clayton rubbed his forehead and raised his eyebrows. "Yeah, I need to see how smug he looks at this moment." As he said that, the AI butler suddenly informed him.

"Mr. Sloan, there's a 181 cm tall male assistant with three strangers standing outside the door waiting to meet you."

Nicole looked at him. Clayton stood up. "Hold on, I'll be right back."

Nicole nodded and watched as Clayton personally went over to open the door.

Then, she heard a flurry of footsteps.

"Mr. Sloan, where should we put the things?" Clayton said, "Just leave it at the door first." Nicole stood up and walked over to take a look.

The doorway was piled with all the major brands that there was no space to walk.

Nicole stood there in shock. She was dumbstruck.

Everything was placed there. Clayton's assistant spoke respectfully.

"All of the things are here. I'll let them leave first." Clayton nodded and was very satisfied.

He reached out and beckoned to Nicole to come over to have a look.

"Do you like it? These are the things you put on the list. Didn't you say that you want them?"

Nicole swept a glance.

A few of them looked familiar because they were indeed the things she had asked him to buy, but what was up with the others?

Nicole pointed to one of the dark green bags. When did her favorite Hermés come out with such an indescribably ugly bag?

"I didn't ask for this, did I?"

'So, did he buy the wrong one?' Nicole thought.

Clayton paused. The corners of his lips were curled up.

"I bought every color of the model that you like, and I bought the jewelry, diamonds, antique paintings, and calligraphy at an auction..."

Nicole wrinkled his eyebrows. "Antique paintings and calligraphy?"

Clayton nodded. "If you don't like it, you can give it to Chairman Stanton. He'll surely like it."

Nicole was speechless. 'I finally understand where Lil Michael's spendthrift habit came from! It's exactly like Clayton!'

Clayton saw her torn expression and smiled as he spoke.

"If you really can't accept it, just pick the ones you like. I'll bring them downstairs to you. The rest can be given away."

Anyway, with their status, it was impossible to return the goods, especially if they were custom-made from Europe.

Nicole nodded. "Yeah, that's the only way."

Originally, Nicole intended to personally send Clayton to the airport at night, but Nicole was drowsy, so Nicole told Clayton to wake her up when it was time.

As a result, Nicole only woke up the next day. Nicole stretched her back and was sleepy-eyed.

Suddenly, she realized that the environment around her was unfamiliar and empty. If she had not slept in Clayton's guest room, she would have thought that Clayton's return was just a dream.