

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1066

Chapter 1066

Coax Me As soon as Clayton left, Livia glanced at his back and said, "Congratulations!" Nicole smiled. "Thank you. Why isn't Nathaniel here?" Although Livia and Nathaniel's romance was still kept secret and not exposed, according to Nathaniel's character, he would definitely follow Livia. Livia smiled. "He's busy with the show preparation on the set, so he came for a while and left just now." Nicole raised her eyebrows. It looked like the two of them had a good relationship. The two ladies talked for a while longer. Clayton came back and glanced at Nicole, who immediately understood. Nicole said goodbye to Livia and bid goodbye to Lance before she left. In the car, Nicole opened the car window for some air, but Clayton closed the window and looked at her. "It's still a little cold at night, and you're wearing so little. Do you want to end up in the hospital?" Although those were words of reproach, his tone was helpless and doting. Nicole laughed. "You're not angry anymore?" When they were inside earlier, Clayton was clearly still a little upset. The man sighed. "I am, but you don't know how to coax me, so I can only coax myself." Nicole froze, then she could not help but feel guilty. 'Coax him? It's so awkward! Only a child would need coaxing...' Clayton glanced at her with the corner of his eyes and paused. His voice was a little dry and bitter. "Why didn't you explain in the beginning?" Nicole looked up and immediately reacted. Clayton was still mindful of the person who had mistaken Nicole for being Mrs. Ferguson earlier. "I didn't know who that man was at first. I was just about to explain when you came over» Nicole hesitated for a moment and reached out to tug at his shirt. "So, what should I do to coax you?" Nicole knew that Clayton had always been pushing their relationship forward. She enjoyed it, but this was not fair to him. Nicole asked him very seriously. Clayton's chest trembled slightly. His gaze flickered, and he stared straight ahead. He drove very steadily, but at that moment, he almost slammed on the brakes. His face was slightly tense, but the corners of his lips eased up. He had a warm and soft smile as if it was all worth it. Clayton did not answer until he walked her upstairs to her door. When Nicole was just about to go in, Clayton took her wrist and rubbed the inside of her wrist as he looked at her deeply. "Give me a kiss." Nicole was stunned. She blinked her eyes. Only then did she recall that this was the way Clayton wanted her to coax

him. 'It's just that his reaction was a little too late, right? Moreover, this request is a little...' Clayton noticed Nicole's hesitation, so he smiled and stroked her head. 'Forget it... It's not the right time yet...' "Go on in." His voice was gentle and pleasant, as if the condition he asked for earlier was not his words. Clayton took a step back and intended to go upstairs first so as not to make her feel awkward. However, Nicole unexpectedly stepped forward, cupped his face, closed her eyes, and kissed him. Their heartbeats seemed to stop in that instant. Her soft, trembling lips carefully landed on his warm lips. She gave him a light peck and wanted to let go. In the next second, an arm tightly wrapped around her waist to prevent her from retreating and brought her toward his body. His kiss swept over her lips overwhelmingly as if he wanted her to be exclusively his. His breathing was heavy, and his breath was hot. At this time, he did not have a hint of gentlemanly restraint or composure. The uncontrolled possessiveness in him burst out in a torrent at this time. Nicole felt her whole body tingling like she got an electric shock. Her force of pushing him away seemed weak, so she could only be forced to follow him.

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Chapter 1067 Ask to See the Guardians

Gradually, Nicole felt that her breathing was starting to get difficult.

Only then did Clayton slowly let go of Nicole's lips. He lowered his gaze to look at her.

Nicole was blushing and panting slightly. Her eyes were glittering with a watery clarity. Her lips were as bright and red as if she had smeared lip gloss on them.

Clayton's dark eyes were fixed on Nicole's face. He unconsciously reached out to touch her lips.

He almost lost control.

His gaze was forbearing and restrained, and his voice was hoarse and deep.

"I like it most when you coax me like this. Remember that in the future."

Nicole's face instantly heated up. 'He really doesn't reel it in at all...'

She gritted her teeth, fiercely pushed him away, turned around, ran in, and closed the door in one fluid motion.

Clayton had a bright smile on his face. 'She's shy...'

The next day, Nicole woke up when the sun had fully risen.

She saw that she had several missed calls from Logan and other unfamiliar numbers.

Nicole muted her phone, so she did not hear the calls.

She called back

Logan picked up and said, "President, just now, the school contacted me by phone saying that Lil Michael's teacher asked you to go over."

As Nicole's assistant, Logan would not be surprised no matter what Nicole had, but this matter really shocked him to the core.

It was true that Nicole and Clayton were dating, but how did Lil Michael's teacher go straight to Nicole?

Why didn't they contact Clayton?

Logan did not understand.

Nicole paused for a moment.

She was also surprised.

Nicole hung up the phone and called Clayton, but he did not answer.

The next second, she received a text message from him with an explanation. (I'm in a meeting now. Something wrong?)

It seemed that the meeting was very important. Otherwise, Clayton would answer her calls.

Nicole paused and replied. [Nope.]

She had long regarded Lil Michael as family, so she thought that it was better to go to school first.

When Nicole arrived at the school, the teacher politely welcomed her inside.

The teachers in this international school were highly paid professors from famous schools abroad, so they were not sensitive to Nicole's identity.

Lil Michael flung his short legs as he sat on a chair. When he saw her coming in, he ran over happily.

"Pretty Lady, I miss you so much..."

Nicole squatted down and gave him a bear hug.

"I miss you too!"

The teacher saw such a cozy scene and smiled decently.

"Please have a seat."

Nicole took Lil Michael's hand and sat on the chair.

She said, "Lil Michael just transferred here. He may be a little uncomfortable, but he's smart, lively, and good at expressing himself. He's never been one to conform."

The teacher froze and nodded in agreement. 'Yes, he's too lively...'

Nicole smiled and stroked Lil Michael's head.

"Oh, right. What did you ask me to come over for?"

The teacher paused and almost forgot the main purpose.

“You’re Michael’s sister?”

Nicole nodded. “Sort of...!”

The teacher nodded. Although it looked like there was a big age gap, it was not unusual for families who could afford to go to a school like this to have such siblings in their family.

It was common in foreign countries.

“Your brother Michael had a conflict with a classmate. The girl has cried several times. To avoid leaving a traumatic experience for her, I would like to ask the parents of both sides to negotiate how to resolve this.”

Nicole paused. ‘How is this a negotiation? They clearly just want Lil Michael to apologize!’

She looked at Lil Michael, but the boy looked indifferent.

“I didn’t do anything wrong, Pretty Lady...”

Nicole paused. She knew not to jump to conclusions.

“Then, can we invite the girl’s parents to come over to meet and analyze what happened together? If Michael did something wrong, we’ll naturally solve it accordingly.”

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Chapter 1068 Your Daughter

Nicole did not believe that Michael had done something wrong just because of a few words from the teacher.

That was because she knew how sensible Michael was.

The teacher nodded and looked at her phone. "Please wait a moment. The girl's father just arrived at the entrance. I'll go and get him."

Nicole nodded her head.

As soon as the teacher left, Nicole was hesitating whether to tell Clayton about it.

Lil Michael took her hand and spoke as if he could see her hesitation.

He persuaded her. "It's such a small matter. I believe that you can solve it, so don't tell my daddy. We have to be mature people!"

Nicole was speechless and curled her lips.

Since Lil Michael already said so, what else could she say?

'Alright then...'

Not long after.

The teacher came in with a female student and her father.

The female student had a round chubby face that looked very lovable.

The father behind her looked to be in his fifties, but he was well-maintained and looked elegant. At this time, his face was not very pleased because his daughter was aggrieved.

"This is Michael's sister, and this is Pearl's father."

The teacher introduced them to each other.

Nicole nodded in greeting, but Pearl's father looked away and snorted coldly.

The teacher smiled awkwardly.

“How about this, we’ll get the children to tell us what’s going on in front of both guardians?”

The teacher glanced at Pearl and Michael.

Pearl glanced at Michael aggrievedly. Her eyes were red.

Her father encouraged her. “Speak boldly, no one can bully you with Dad around!”

Pearl sobbed. She looked at the beautiful Nicole and spoke hesitantly.

“I can’t do the questions on the test, so I asked Michael for help, but Michael told me to go back to kindergarten!”

Lil Michael grunted. “That is a kindergarten topic!”

Pearl’s father said, “Hmph! How could you insult someone like that?”

Nicole paused.

She pursed her lips and explained, “Michael went to school abroad and skipped several grades, so he did indeed learn some of these topics in kindergarten.”

Pearl’s father’s eyes widened in anger.

Pearl sobbed and continued to speak. “I didn’t do well on the test. Everyone is comforting me, but only he’s happy. Why does he hate me?”

Lil Michael said, “I got good grades and came in first, so can’t I be happy?”

Nicole had a headache.

However, she soon nodded. “Of course, you can!”

The teacher and Pearl’s father were speechless.

Pearl cried even more.

She could not be coaxed and even rambled a lot about Lil Michael.

What seemed normal to Lil Michael had hurt Pearl's fragile self-esteem.

Pearl's father was distraught and glared at Nicole with piercing eyes.

Nicole just ignored it.

She did not feel that Lil Michael had done anything wrong.

It was Pearl who thought too much!

The teacher saw that the situation was getting out of control and hastened to talk separately with the two families.

Nicole's attitude was clear. "Michael's emotional intelligence is low, but he did nothing wrong. An accurate establishment of values can't be dealt with through compromise."

The teacher helplessly went to Pearl's father.

In less than five minutes, the teacher's face changed dramatically as she rushed out. "Miss, Pearl's father had a heart attack!"

'He had a heart attack because of what the lady said?' The teacher never dreamed that this scenario would happen.

Seeing that Nicole had no room for maneuver, the teacher went to great lengths to contact Michael's father, Clayton Sloan.

It took several dozen phone calls before Clayton answered the phone.

"Excuse me, you are...?"

Clayton's voice was warm but also tinged with impatience.

“Mr. Sloan, your daughter and son made another parent so angry that he had a heart attack, so hurry over!” 4

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Chapter 1069 Goodbye, Ms. Sloan

Clayton stiffened slightly. He thought he had misheard.

‘My daughter? Where did I get a daughter from?’

Just as Clayton was about to ask what was going on, he suddenly had an epiphany.

He remembered that Lil Michael always called Nicole “Pretty Lady” and treated her like his elder sister, so there was no generation gap between them.

Moreover, with Nicole’s beautiful and young face, anyone would believe that she was Michael’s sister.

Clayton hung up the phone and sighed when he saw the amount of missed calls he had.

He calmly apologized in fluent French and ended the meeting early.

During his drive to the school, he was already mentally prepared.

He thought about how to explain this matter to the teacher and wondered how Nicole got to the school.

Less than twenty minutes later.

As soon as Clayton entered the appointed office, he found that the atmosphere inside was not quite right.

A little girl was sobbing in her father’s arms.

She looked so pitiful and cute.

Nicole was sitting across the table with an innocent face, somewhat at a loss for words.

Lil Michael looked indifferent. Anyway, that girl crying had nothing to do with him, so he did not care.

“Michael’s father is here?”

The teacher saw the man at the door and hurriedly got up to greet him.

Clayton walked in with a gentle smile. “Sorry for the trouble.”

Anyway, Clayton was already familiar with such a scene where Michael’s teachers were looking for him.

His eyes swept across to Nicole, who raised her eyebrows and averted her gaze somewhat sheepishly

Lil Michael just hid behind Nicole.

‘Huh, now he’s afraid?’ Clayton thought.

The teacher told Clayton about what happened once again very euphemistically.

Although Lil Michael did not seem to have done anything wrong, and there was nothing worthy of criticism, the boy was too insensitive when he interacted with his classmate.

Michael’s IQ could crush everyone, but his emotional intelligence was just too low.

Moreover, Nicole only distinguished right and wrong. She was biased toward Lil Michael and stood on his side.

Clayton listened, smiled, and apologized to them in a humble tone.

The teacher also acted as a mediator on the side. The attitude of the girl's father gradually improved.

Pearl's father could see that Clayton was dressed decently, well mannered, and talked like no ordinary person. Since Clayton could bow his head and apologize, Pearl's father could not pick a fight.

After all, Pearl's father's anger dissipated because of Nicole's indifferent attitude.

This woman's aura was a little scary.

With Clayton's good attitude, there was no reason to get hung up on this issue.

"In fact, I know that the children are just playing around. This matter will pass. It's just that my daughter is a little mentally fragile, but she doesn't hold a grudge..."

Clayton smiled and nodded. He squatted down and reached out to touch the little girl's head.

"I'm sorry. I'll get Michael to apologize to you."

This was the first time the little girl had seen such a good-looking man.

She stared longingly at Clayton.

Clayton turned around and waved toward Lil Michael.

Lil Michael did not dare to pretend that he could not see it, so he had no choice but to

walk over obediently.

Clayton's voice was warm. His gaze was dark but unquestionable as he looked at Lil Michael.

"Apologize."

Lil Michael pursed his lips. He pondered for a moment to weigh the pros and cons.' Daddy isn't as easy to fool as Pretty Lady. I can't get myself into more trouble.'

"I'm sorry."

Michael spoke frankly.

"It's okay."

The girl blinked and smiled, but she was looking at Clayton the whole time.

Once the matter was resolved perfectly, Lil Michael continued to go back to class. Clayton and Nicole went out one after the other.

The teacher looked at the two people with great satisfaction.

"Goodbye, Mr. Sloan! Goodbye, Ms. Sloan!"

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Chapter 1070 Pulled Down

Nicole froze.

Clayton's back faintly stiffened. He also heard it.

He suddenly turned around and took Nicole's hand to walk forward with their fingers interlocked.

'Haha! Ms. Sloan?!' Clayton thought.

The teacher looked at them and was a little confused by that action. 'Why do they look more and more like a couple? When they were inside, Michael's sister didn't call him Dad the whole time either...'

Nicole pursed her lips. Her hand was tightly clutched by Clayton.

She looked a little embarrassed and hastily changed the subject.

“I thought I could solve it myself. I didn’t think that you’d still have to come.”

The corners of Clayton’s mouth held a light smile. His gaze was warm and soft.

“I’m used to this kind of thing. Michael just hasn’t gotten used to this place yet, but he’s always had a strong ability to adapt, so he’ll be fine soon.”

Nicole nodded her head.

“Did it delay your meeting?”

Clayton squeezed her hand. His gaze drifted to her face.

“I think it delayed your time more, right? In the future, just leave such matters to me. I’m very experienced in handling them.”

Nicole blushed for a moment and restrained her emotions.

“Well, probably because he couldn’t get through to you. That’s why he contacted me.”

Clayton paused slightly and narrowed his eyes.

“What?”

A rage inexplicably rose in his heart.

‘Couldn’t get through? Of all the missed calls I had, none of them were from the school o i Lil Michael. It looks like Lil Michael did it on purpose!’

Nicole blinked in confusion and instantly tried to redeem the situation for Lil Michael.

“It’s also possible that he forgot your number...”

Nicole felt like biting off her own tongue. She also felt heartbroken for Lil Michael.

Clayton let out a cold laugh and shook his head.

Just when Nicole thought that Clayton was going to get angry, he smiled gently and squeezed her hand.

“I’ll make sure he never forgets it. Let’s go have lunch?”

Nicole nodded.

The two of them ate a simple meal near Nicole’s office before Clayton hurriedly went back to continue to deal with the morning meeting.

A few days later.

A private dinner invitation was delivered to Nicole’s desk.

Logan said, “I heard that a foreign investor was also invited to this dinner. They didn’t specify who it was, but it seems like the investor has something to do with Mr. Sloan.”

Nicole frowned. “Clayton?”

Logan nodded. “They’re tight-lipped about it saying that it’s a surprise to be revealed at the dinner. Would you like to go?”

Nicole smiled. “Of course, I want to go. They probably want me there.”

Otherwise, if they were so tight-lipped, how could they reveal that it has to do with Clayton?

Logan nodded. “I’ll have someone prepare clothes and jewelry for you.”

“Don’t bother, just keep it simple.”

Nicole thought to herself, 'I'm not the main character anyway, and I'm not in the mood to do anything.'

Logan nodded and turned around to leave.

Nicole thought about it and sent a message to Clayton. (Are you going to the banquet at Champs de Mars tonight ?]

Clayton called back in seconds. "Yeah, but you have to take me in. Someone wants to pull me down as soon as they come."

Nicole laughed.

After they said a few more words, they hung up the phone.

Nicole could hear that although Clayton's voice sounded calm and gentle, which was no different from usual, there was something wrong with his emotions.

The streetlights were coming on at this time of the day.

Nicole wore a small black dress and high heels. This outfit was simple and elegant, but when she wore it, it gave off an exclusiveness.

Her bright features were captivating.

Once she got downstairs, she saw Clayton's car waiting there.

Clayton rolled down the car window and waved at her.