

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Read Online Chapter 1361

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## Read Chapter 1361 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress—By I Wanna Eat Meat

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Clayton let out a low laugh. “It’s morning in Liberty, so I’m Nicole slapped her head. She was so sleepy that she had forgotten about the time difference. “After sleeping for so long, you should be hungry, right? Go eat something.” Clayton patiently coaxed her. Nicole pursed her lips and felt a sense of dependence in her heart. “When will you be done with things over there?”

Clayton helplessly.

“You’re one to talk! Didn’t you throw this mess to me?”

Nicole muttered, “Hmm, then it’s too late for me to regret it now...”

Clayton laughed. “Now you know.”

Nicole really regretted it. She should not have let Clayton handle this personally. It would be just as fine to get someone to go over. How was Sloan Corporation worth Clayton’s efforts?

The two of them talked for a while. Tigger used two paws to pull open her door and jumped next to her hand. It hiked up its tail and twirled around. Nicole hung up the phone after saying a few words, then picked Tigger up and went downstairs. “Is Dad asleep?”

Tigger shook its head. “He’s downstairs waiting for you to eat dinner!”

As soon as Nicole heard that, she quickened her pace. Once she got downstairs, she saw both Floyd and Grant. The two serious people sitting together made the atmosphere feel more serious. Nicole put Tigger down and walked over. “It’s such a feast! I need to eat less at night!” Nicole was really hungry, but she felt like her figure was more important. Floyd rolled his eyes at her.

"We're not on a diet and need to eat. Grant and I have been waiting for you all night, yet you only wake up now?"

Nicole stuck out her tongue, indicating that she was helpless.  
"Well, you guys can wake me up!"

Grant gave her a look. "Do you think that we didn't?" Nicole's smile faded. They called her, but she didn't wake up?  
Mr. Anderson watched her come downstairs and gladly told her to eat. Nicole really could not resist the temptation of the food and unconsciously ate. Floyd suddenly spoke.

"What happened to Sloan Corporation in the end? Did you give Clayton the company?"  
Every step she took there was within their plan, so they knew everything about what happened in Liberty.  
Nicole pursed her lips. "Well, we don't have the extra energy and manpower to deal with Sloan Corporation.  
Their roots are very deep, especially the tens of thousands of employees inside. If we forcefully acquire it, we'll have to fork out too much money and time. It's not worth it."  
Floyd nodded.

"That's right. We shouldn't put in all that effort for nothing."

Grant gave her a look. "How did they deal with Quavon? Are there any of his people who are useful?"  
They were most concerned about Quavon. After all, Quavon's target was Nicole. Nicole took a sip of red wine and spoke calmly.

"Clayton said he'd take care of it, so I don't have to worry."

Floyd snorted with dissatisfaction. "He'll handle it? That's his father. How will he handle it? He won't fool you, right?"  
Nicole said, "No, it's too easy for us to check. He won't deliberately hide this from me and will give me a satisfactory explanation."  
"You trust him that much?"

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "Of course, he's my boyfriend!"

Floyd and Grant looked at each other, then speechlessly bowed their heads to eat.  
Nicole curled her lips. It was finally quiet.

When they were nearly done eating, Floyd could not help but speak.  
"Since you gave Sloan Corporation to Clayton, there's no need to take it back. You're both in a relationship anyway, so you have to be generous. Don't be too petty!"

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Read Online Chapter 1362

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Nicole froze for a second and blinked her eyes. 'Did Dad just tell me this? Shouldn't this be for Grant, who's a man?' Grant silently bowed his head and ate, pretending not to hear them. "Clayton doesn't want to take over. He doesn't have feelings for the Sloan Corporation. If I hadn't mentioned Michael, Clayton wouldn't even want to take care of it." Floyd listened and frowned slightly.

"Right, it's only logical that Michael should inherit Sloan Corporation." Grant pursed his lips, wiped his mouth, and said in an indifferent tone. "It's no longer the Sloan family's, so what's rightful about it? Let's just take it as it is for now and consider it as buying a bet for Nicole's safety. At least, Quavon won't be able to find trouble with us again for a while." Floyd nodded in agreement.

The three of them finished eating. Nicole was not sleepy at all and intended to go to the screening room to watch a movie. Before she went up, she heard a commotion outside. Not long after, Maverick came in. Grant also froze for a moment.

"Didn't you go back to the research institute long ago?"

Maverick pursed his lips. His golden glasses frame made him look cool and detached.

"I took a leave of absence."

"You've taken so many leaves. Did you buy the institute?" Nicole could not help but ask. Maverick shot her a look. "Molly asked me to meet her parents." Nicole and Grant looked at each other. Grant went upstairs in silence. He was not interested in this topic at all. He was more interested in acting as a prop.

Nicole was the exact opposite. She bounced down the stairs and excitedly walked over to Maverick.

"Mav, you're finally enlightened?! You're actually willing to take time off work just to see her parents? In the past, when dad was sick and hospitalized, you didn't even want to take time off. Did Molly break up with you again?"

Maverick pursed his lips tightly and said nothing.

He was going to walk inside, but Nicole walked beside him excitedly and asked. "I helped you a lot! You have to tell me! If you don't tell me, I'll just ask her. If I say anything I shouldn't then, don't regret it!"

Nicole spoke with a smile.

Sure enough, Maverick stopped in his tracks. Nicole happily went up to him.

"Tell me! You're so inexperienced in dating, so I can help you with ideas!"

After saying that, Nicole called out to the butler.

"Mr. Anderson! Please bring a cup of coffee for Mav!"

"Okay."

As a result, Mr. Anderson brought over a cup of milk.

Mr. Anderson laughed. "It's so late now, so no coffee. It's not good for your health!"

Nicole was speechless. Maverick said, "Thank you!"

He picked up the warm milk and drank it all in one go. Nicole yanked Maverick's arm to keep him from leaving. She needed to make Maverick talk.

Maverick was helpless and looked at her. "You're just like Kai and absorbed all his scoundrel essence!"

Nicole was speechless. 'Ouch! What a statement about Kai's character! It's so accurate!'

Maverick walked upstairs with one hand in his pocket. "Let's talk upstairs."

Nicole happily followed Maverick upstairs. "Mav, what's going on?"

Maverick sat down and began to play with a Rubik's Cube.

"When we made up back then, her parents firmly disagreed for us to get together."

Nicole nodded. "It's expected."

Usually, when it comes to such things, the aggrieved party might easily forgive and forget, but as the parents of the aggrieved party, they would not want their children to suffer a little bit of grievance. Of course, they won't agree for them to continue dating.

Maverick looked at Nicole with dull eyes.

"After I went back, she continued to persuade her parents. It's her mother's birthday, so I purposely rushed over to celebrate with her."

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Read Online Chapter 1363

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Nicole was stunned for a moment. "Why didn't you tell me earlier? I would've asked Dad to prepare some gifts for you to take over."

Maverick shook his head. "There were too many people. Almost all of their relatives were there, so I just went to greet her."

Nicole wrinkled her brows and thought for a moment.

"Almost all of them? Did you introduce yourself when you went?"

Maverick nodded. "Molly said that I should just be honest and introduce myself, but after I introduced myself, her mother looked very happy. It's really strange.

Her mother knew about me already, so why was she suddenly so happy?"

He was puzzled by this and was thinking about it for the whole night.

Interpersonal relationships were really too complicated for him.

Nicole smiled with understanding.

She went over and patted his shoulder. "Your excellence saved you!"

Maverick did not understand. He raised his eyes in confusion and pushed up his glasses.

"What do you mean?"

"You went over to introduce yourself in front of so many relatives, which is basically announcing that her future son-in-law is a genius. How can she still be unhappy?"

Nicole laughed. "Well, Molly has her ways, so you don't have to worry about it."

Maverick seemed to have some understanding. "Oh, vanity?"

The corners of Nicole's lips stiffened. "You shouldn't expose it!"

"Oh..."

Now that Nicole found out what happened, she was not interested in staying any longer.

"Good luck then! Goodnight, Mav!"

Maverick said, "Goodnight."

Without raising his head, Maverick added. "Molly's family is coming over to visit tomorrow."

Nicole's hand that opened the door paused.

“tomorrow.”

“Mhmm.”

“Why didn’t you say so earlier?!” Nicole looked at him in amazement. Maverick was still not anxious and was as calm as ever. What an oddball! Maverick raised his eyes that were clear and pure. “I planned to tell you all tomorrow.”  
Because tonight was still not yet tomorrow. He sure was a very strict scientist. Nicole choked and walked out without saying a word.

She originally did not want to care, but she saw that the door of the study was still open, and Floyd was inside.

Nicole knocked on the door and went in.

Floyd was chatting with his best friend, talking about his intention to go fishing tomorrow.  
When he saw Nicole come in, he paused. “Something wrong?”  
“Dad, Mav just told me that Molly’s parents are coming to visit us here tomorrow!”  
Floyd froze for a moment and hurriedly stood up.

Nicole nodded.

“Why didn’t he say so earlier?!”

Floyd’s eyes widened as he slapped the table and stood up. “He’s saying such a big thing now?!”

Nicole was helpless. “He originally planned to tell us about it tomorrow. Forget it, it’s better to let Mr. Anderson start preparing first thing in the morning...”  
Floyd sighed speechlessly. He was really helpless when it came to his son who had a high IQ but zero emotional intelligence.  
However, Floyd thought about how hard it was for Maverick to finally get a girlfriend, so the family could not drag him down.  
“Okay, I’ll tell him. You should go and rest now. No matter what, you’re not allowed to go out tomorrow! You must stay to help your second brother!”  
Nicole made an okay gesture. “Don’t worry, I won’t fall behind!”

Floyd nodded excitedly. “Your big brother too! Get your big brother and sister-in-law to come back. Forget about Kai. He’ll just be creating more trouble if he’s back...”  
Nicole silently walked away and left Floyd to get all worked up by himself.  
Floyd heard several “hello’s” coming from the phone before he realized that he did not hang up.  
He picked it up with a smile on his face.

“I can’t go out to sea tomorrow. My in-laws are coming. Yeah, my second son’s. Well, I don’t have a choice. I have too many kids! By the way, your son liked to hook up with girls since he was a kid. How come he’s not married yet?”

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Read Online Chapter 1364

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Early in the morning. Nicole was still sleeping. Tigger started to burrow in and bounce around. "Mama, it's time to get up!" Nicole waved away the annoying little tiger.

Tigger persistently called out to her, and finally shouted until her sleepiness faded away. Mr. Anderson came up, stood outside the door, and knocked on the door gently. "Miss, are you awake?"

Hearing no movement, Mr. Anderson continued to knock on the door. "Miss, Chairman said that you should come downstairs earlier so that you won't be seen by the guests later. That'll leave a bad impression!" Nicole sobered up completely and sighed. "Got It!" When Mr. Anderson heard the reply, he sighed in relief and went downstairs.

Once Nicole gradually awakened, she remembered that Molly's parents were coming over today. Floyd must have taken it very seriously.

Nicole immediately went to freshen up, then went to the dressing room to choose a more casual and decent outfit that was not too eye-catching. It was light beige, which made her look fairer and gentler.

When she came downstairs, Floyd was throwing a tantrum.

"Why did Grant go to the office when we have such a big event at home?! Does he not value anything other than the company?!" Mr. Anderson spoke with a smile at the side.

"Eldest Young Master left early in the morning. Before he left, he said that he'll come back as soon as he's done settling some matters." "Hmph!"

When Nicole went downstairs, she saw that the servants were busy packing up. There was even some new furniture. The antique vases were replaced with

tasteful art that made one seem very cultured.

Where was the previous vase that was worth tens of millions of dollars thrown to? Nicole stood there for a few minutes and looked at Floyd speechlessly.

"Is this really necessary? Why don't we just change a venue then, I bought a house that's decorated very simply with a literary style."

Floyd glared at her.

"What do you know?! It's not like Molly hasn't been here before. It's already too late for us to change a venue at the last minute, so we can only make do with this first..."

"But what about the vase that was placed here? Grant spent tens of millions of dollars to bid for it from an auction abroad. What about the wine cooler and other decorations? Are they all gone?"

Nicole frowned and looked around. Everything was so different.

Floyd paused.

"Molly's family are an intellectual family, so of course, they don't value money. We can't be so extravagant. Otherwise, they'll think that we're showing off our wealth! Your brother is also an intellectual, so we have to try to be on par with them!"

Mr. Anderson sweated profusely as he moved a bookshelf to the place where the wine cabinet was originally placed.

"Chairman, is this okay?"

Floyd looked satisfied, but he then frowned. "It feels empty..."

Nicole laughed.

"There are no books on the bookshelf, so of course, it's empty!"

Floyd suddenly realized it and immediately looked at Mr. Anderson. "Quick, get someone to get the books in the study and put them here!"

Without saying a word, Mr. Anderson took someone upstairs.

Nicole speechlessly went to the kitchen. She woke up and felt a little hungry.

As a result, there was nothing in the kitchen. "Where's breakfast?"

Floyd said nonchalantly as he stood on the steps with a commanding aura as he directed the servants around to move the furniture.

"Don't eat first. Just drink some milk if you're hungry. How can they have time to cook?"

Nicole was speechless.

As Floyd was talking, the sound of a car engine came from outside.

Nicole looked out the window and saw Aida in a navy-blue Chanel suit. Aida walked in, looking slender and elegant with a very lovable and extremely gentle smile.

"Lil N, you haven't eaten yet, right? I made some snacks at home. Do you guys want to try some?"

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Aida walked in with a smile and nodded at Floyd in greeting.  
"Good morning, Dad!"

Floyd nodded. His expression eased a lot. "You're here! You're much more understanding than Grant. It's such a big day, but he's not even here yet!"  
Floyd really never missed a chance to complain.  
Nicole looked at Aida speechlessly before she pointed at her watch.  
"Dad, it's not even 8:00 am yet. Grant went to the office early to work overtime!"  
"Hmph! The company won't go bankrupt if he doesn't go for a day anyway. He's just worrying for nothing!"  
Floyd indignantly turned around and walked away.

Nicole helplessly looked at Aida and shrugged her shoulders.  
"He's really too excited..."  
Aida laughed. "But why does dad look kinda nervous?"

Floyd was the Chairman of Stanton Corporation and had single-handedly built this business empire, so he had seen all kinds of people before.  
Why was he so nervous then?

Nicole looked like she could see through it all and mysteriously leaned in.  
"He has low self-esteem!"

Although Floyd was gifted in doing business and was invincible, he was lacking in terms of education.  
Merely getting a high school diploma was Floyd's lifelong regret.

Nicole ate the snacks Aida brought while she told Aida about Floyd's history.

"After my father founded Stanton Corporation, he made it quite big, but at that time, the circle was all about networking. Some people were jealous that my father single-handedly built such a big empire and deliberately isolated him in the business circle, saying that his level of education is too low..."  
Aida looked surprised. "Uncle Floyd's generation cared about education?"  
"Of course. There were ten of them, and nine of his good friends were highly

educated, so my father was singled out," Nicole said with some frustration. She certainly knew that it was not easy for Floyd to get to where he was today. Nicole also knew that Floyd was still hung up on this matter. Otherwise, Floyd would not have sent his children abroad for higher education. Nicole and Grant both went to first- class universities abroad, so their level was self-evident.

Maverick's genius genes were an anomaly. His existence had always been a ceiling that others could only look up to.

Only Kai had completely deviated from the track that Floyd envisioned for his children.

Even if Kai did not want to study business, Floyd wanted Kai to at least engage in academics.

If Kai did not have a preference, he could become a university professor or something of the sort.

However, Kai hid it from everyone and secretly enrolled in acting school. Although the business world interacted with people in the entertainment industry, business people were always condescending to people in showbiz. After all, the entertainment industry was dependent on the business world to make a living.

Kai chose this line of work and did not want to be a pure performance artist. Instead, he wanted to become a superstar and enjoy having a huge following. Kai's choices made Floyd very exasperated.

Thus, up until now, Floyd felt that Kai's Best Actor awards were bought with money.

Aida listened to Nicole talking about the past and looked very interested. She sighed and felt emotional.

"Your big brother never told me about this. He just mentioned that Dad treats all of you very well. Dad's very strict with him and particularly spoils you. Grant also said that Mav is quiet, and Kai is naughty, but everyone's very happy."

Nicole laughed. The corners of her lips curled up.

"Grant always sees things very simply. He's the first child in the family, so my father loves him the most. I heard that when the family was going through a tough time, Dad would make sure that Grant was well-dressed when he sent him to school every day. Dad loves him very much!"

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Read Online Chapter 1366

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Aida unconsciously laughed.

"It seems that your big brother's brain can only think about work now..."  
This sentence was coincidentally heard by Floyd. Floyd responded with extreme approval.

"That's right. Even you said so! He's really dim-witted to still keep this up..."  
Aida laughed. "Dad, come and have some snacks. Molly's parents will only be here later."

Although Floyd kept saying that he was not hungry, his body was very honest. He sat down unceremoniously and picked up a piece of pastry to examine it. "It's so pretty. Are you sure it's for eating?"

Floyd then tried to take a bite. He could not take sugary foods, but he could not help it.

He took a bite. The pastry was soft and fragrant. It was not very sweet and was simply delicious.

Floyd nodded and devoured it in two bites.

He saw Nicole staring at him dumbfoundedly from across the table and stared at her speechlessly.

Floyd then pointed to the snacks on the table. "You should learn!"

Nicole looked at him innocently. 'Why am I dragged into this?'

ChyJ Tel 130b Drofessional SuiT Aida laughed and promptly helped Nicole out.

"That's good too. When Lil N learns to make it for her boyfriend, he'll certainly be very happy!"

Floyd stiffened for a second and cleared his throat.

"Forget it! You don't need to learn if you don't want to. Just focus on making money. Girls should still have more money in hand!"

After saying that, Floyd did not look back and continued to instruct the servants to clean up the house.

Aida glanced at Nicole and winked.

Nicole immediately understood. She did not expect Aida to be so quick-witted.

The two ladies looked at each other with a smile and continued to eat.

After a while, Grant came back to the Stanton Mansion with Maverick.

Grant looked at Aida for a moment and opened his arms. Aida then went over and hugged him.

The two of them were showing off their affection like nobody's business. Nicole helplessly looked away and did not want to see such PDA.

Maverick did not have any expression. He walked to Nicole's side, took the last piece of pastry, and ate it expressionlessly.

Nicole said, "Mav, you didn't go and pick up Molly and her parents?"

Maverick shook his head. "She said not to. She's been here many times, so she can find her way here."

Nicole nodded and leaned in.

"So, are you nervous? Excited?"

Maverick was puzzled and thought about it for a few seconds before he nodded with difficulty. "Mm... Nervous and excited."

Nicole laughed and thought, 'What a lie!'

After the servants finished cleaning up the house, they started to go to the kitchen to prepare snacks and fruit.

It was almost time for Molly and her parents to arrive.

Floyd was sitting on pins and needles. He even went up to change into a formal suit to look more dignified.

Grant and Maverick were also forced to change into a suit. The three men dressed like this at home looked so uncomfortable, but Floyd made them do it. After Grant put on a suit, his 1.9 meters tall body was exuding such a powerful aura that made him look cold and aloof, like he was angry when he did not speak. Maverick was rather svelte and looked as if he was ready to go on the stage to receive an award.

Nicole and Aida sat there and felt very awkward.

Aida tentatively asked, "Dad, do you need us to go up and change into a professional suit?"

Aida had put a lot of her clothes here too.

Floyd looked at Aida, then at Nicole. He wrinkled his eyebrows and finally shook his head. "Forget it. You girls can just stay as you are."

Aida silently sighed in relief and thought, 'So as long as you're satisfied...'

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Read Online Chapter 1367

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Not long after, the butler received a call from outside saying that someone was coming into the estate.

The neighborhood's entrance was several kilometers away from the Stanton Mansion, so it looked like they had already arrived.

Not long after the call, a car slowly stopped in the courtyard outside the front gates.

Floyd stood outside with the few of them. The sun was warm and nice as it shone on them.

The butler went over to open the car door. A man and a woman came out from the back seat, and Molly got down from the passenger side.

The man and woman both looked very distinguished. The middle-aged man was elegant and handsome. He looked bookish and had a few similarities to Molly. The woman looked well-maintained, dignified, and elegant. However, she looked nervous as she swept a glance at the luxurious Stanton Mansion. Soon, the woman hid the surprise in her eyes.

Molly smiled and glanced at the people standing there with slight surprise. She then took her mother and father's arm and walked over. "Hello, Uncle Floyd! These two are my mom and dad..."

Everyone was briefly introduced. Floyd was especially serious. He was friendly and restrained as he invited everyone in.

Mr. Stewart glanced at Grant's back strangely and nervously wiped his sweat. Somehow, everyone in the Stanton family looked very easy-going and did not have the usual bad habits of regular rich people. They were not at all snobby. However, Maverick's eldest brother made people feel inexplicably stressed. Compared to Grant, Maverick was much better! The strange thing was that every time Grant looked at Aida, the tenderness in his eyes made people feel that he was actually a very gentle person. It must be an illusion!

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart sat across the table. Mrs. Stewart saw Nicole and had a trace of amazement in her eyes. She then smiled and extended her hand. "Ms. Stanton, can I call you by your name?"

"Of course, Mrs. Stewart. You can just call me Nicole."

Nicole smiled. She had a pretty good impression of Mrs. Stewart, whose character was somewhat like Molly's.

Mrs. Stewart took Nicole's hand amicably and spoke with a smile.

"I'm a big fan of yours! Are you really not going to make a debut in showbiz? I'll definitely vote for you every day!"

Nicole was stunned. Everyone was also shocked. Molly felt embarrassed and smiled.

"My mother's keen on chasing TV shows. She thinks that Nicole's face can beat all those actresses' hands down!"

Floyd's originally restrained face instantly had a proud smile.

"No, no, this child just randomly grew up like that."

Nicole smiled. "Thanks for your fondness, Mrs. Stewart, but my ultimate dream is to be the richest person in the world!"

Mrs. Stewart looked at Nicole appreciatively. Even Nicole's vulgar dream felt very noble and great.

"This dream is good. Your dream will definitely come true!"

Mr. Stewart also laughed and patted his wife's arm helplessly.

"Don't forget the purpose of our visit!" They were focusing on the wrong person! Mrs. Stewart froze, then looked at Maverick and smiled.

"In fact, we're very satisfied with Maverick. Maverick's excellent, and Molly likes him very much, but after all, the Stantons are an affluent family, so you can't take marriage lightly. In fact, I've always advocated for marrying within the social status..."

Before Mrs. Stewart finished her sentence, Floyd anxiously interrupted her. "Madam In-law, there's no such thing! We're not an affluent family. As long as they love each other and can take care of each other, it's not a problem!"  
Madam In-law?

Floyd's words stunned Mr. and Mrs. Stewart.

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Read Online Chapter 1368

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Mr. Stewart smiled, "Chairman Stanton, I didn't expect you to be so enlightened." Floyd waved his hand. "If we go up three generations, whose family isn't a poor farmer? I also came from a farming background, so I don't care about this. How about this, let's talk about the bridal gifts that our side will prepare?"  
Floyd's topic jumped a bit too fast that Molly's parents could not catch up. "We'll give Molly 866 million cash, a 300 square-meter villa on the lake as their newly-wed house, a 100 square-meter small apartment in the city center for Molly so that it's easy to go to and from work. Oh right, there's jewelry too..."  
Floyd was planning to continue talking when Mr. Stewart finally could not help but cough a few times until his face turned red.  
"Chairman Stanton, isn't it too early to talk about this?"

"No, it's not too early. The more things we give, the more it represents how much we value Molly. Our whole family loves Molly!"  
Floyd smiled and looked at Molly.

Molly felt somewhat embarrassed and lowered her head.  
Mr. and Mrs. Stewart smiled. They were a little nervous and even a little wary before they came over. After all, they were not in a rush to marry Molly off. If the Stanton family showed even a bit of arrogance, they would immediately leave.

However, the Stanton family's enthusiasm exceeded their imagination.  
"Maverick is also very excellent. Molly and Maverick are in the same field, but he's much better than Molly. I heard that Maverick would get several international awards every year. Some scientists

struggle all their lives and can't even reach Maverick's level. Such an excellent child liking Molly is really her blessing..."

Hearing Floyd sing praises for Molly, Mr. Stewart felt embarrassed and thought that he should return the favor, so he truthfully complimented Maverick.

Floyd smiled. "It is fate that they can meet each other. With our blessing, they can live happily ever after. In the future, no matter what achievements Maverick makes, it'll belong to the two of them. Without Molly's support, how can Maverick concentrate on his research?"

Mrs. Stewart heard this and silently curled the corners of her lips. The smile on her face could no longer be hidden.

She really did not expect this visit to turn out to be so surprising.

Nicole was gentle and kind, not at all the ice queen that she was portrayed as in the news, but more like a beautiful girl-next-door type.

Maverick sat there and smiled slightly. He did not interrupt or rush to show his strengths. He was so calm and dignified.

Although Grant did not speak, he was extremely patient as he sat there and listened attentively. He nodded from time to time and showed due respect but still kept a low profile.

The beautiful woman next to Grant was his wife. Grant's wife was gentle, beautiful, decent, and elegant.

From time to time, she would smile at Molly sincerely. In the future when Molly marries into the Stanton family, Molly would certainly get along well with everyone.

Mrs. Stewart finally felt at ease after making this visit.

Later in their conversation, Floyd kept calling Mrs. Stewart Madam In-law, so much so that Mr. and Mrs. Stewart felt too embarrassed to refuse.

It seemed that everyone agreed to this relationship. Everyone talked for a while and got a little tired.

Floyd asked Nicole and Aida to accompany Mrs. Stewart to walk around and take a breather while he excitedly dragged Mr. Stewart to the lake at the back to see the fish he raised.

Molly and Maverick went to Maverick's room because Maverick needed to correct Molly's research mistakes.

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

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Nicole walked around holding Mrs. Stewart's arm and stopped when she saw that Mrs. Stewart was interested in the flower garden.

There was a swing in the middle, and there were garden tables and chairs. Sitting there, one could smell the flowers, which was simply pleasant.

Mrs. Stewart sat there and was eager to try it. Aida smiled at one side.

"Mrs. Stewart, try sitting on the swing. It's very comfortable Mrs. Stewart did not hesitate and immediately sat on it. She had not been this relaxed for a long time. Nicole and Aida looked at each other and sat on the chair not far away. Mr.

Anderson had the good sense to bring up some flower tea.

"Miss, this year's flower tea is made from the flowers in our own yard. Do you want to try it?"

Mr. Anderson had always been idle and had lived here for decades, so he treated this place as his home.

Nicole smiled. "Yes, let's try it together..."

She carefully poured the tea for them and gave one cup to Mrs. Stewart, another cup for Aida, and one cup for herself.

Aida smiled and took it over. She took a small sip and nodded.

"It's really fresh and rich, with a sweet aftertaste." Mr. Anderson smiled proudly.

"I made it myself, so it has no additives or artificial flavors. It's very soothing."

Nicole nodded.

"These flowers are all edible varieties bred abroad. They can even be eaten fresh! Mr. Anderson will make flower tea every year. Mrs. Stewart, Aida, you both should bring some back as well!"

Mrs. Stewart smiled. "Sure!" Aida also nodded.

The butler immediately answered and went back to prepare.

Mrs. Stewart got down from the swing and surveyed the surroundings with great interest.

"It's such an exquisite garden! Your father must have built it for you, right?"

Otherwise, Mrs. Stewart could not imagine that Floyd built this garden for his other three sons.

Nicole paused. She lowered her eyes and curled her lips into a smile. "No, it's for my late mother. She loved these flowers and plants."

Mrs. Stewart's face changed. She immediately slapped her lips with remorse.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean it."

"It's okay. It's not something that can't be brought up."

Nicole smiled warmly and softly.

She had a good feeling about Mrs. Stewart.

Although many elders watched Nicole grow up, those high- society elder women were warm and cordial to her, no one had made her feel so intimate and calm.

The way Mrs. Stewart smiled was very loving and kind, without any aggressiveness.

Nicole had the impression that her mother would be like that.

However, Nicole had never met her mother.

Mrs. Stewart took Nicole's hand and looked at her with heartache.

"You're such a beautiful girl. If your mother knew that she had such a wonderful daughter, she'd wake up laughing in her dreams..."

Nicole's eyes suddenly felt a little sore. She spent a lot of effort holding back the tears that wanted to gush out of her eyes.

Aida saw Nicole's appearance and knew that whenever their late mother was mentioned in the Stanton family, everyone would feel sad.

Aida hurriedly smiled and spoke.

"Yes, that's for sure. How beautiful is Mom to be able to give birth to such stunning children? Mrs. Stewart, you haven't met our third brother, Kai the superstar. He's so striking and has such a silver tongue. The Stanton brothers just standing there is enough to attract everyone's attention!"

Mrs. Stewart nodded with great approval.

"Yeah! If Maverick hadn't told me personally that Kai is his brother, I wouldn't have imagined it! I didn't expect you all to be a family. These genes are really amazing!"

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Aida laughed and joked.

"Don't be anxious. When Molly marries Maverick, this gene will continue again!" Mrs. Stewart was stunned. She then clapped and laughed. "Yes!"

The three women laughed in unison.

By the time everyone finished their meal in the afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart had completely lost the sense of restraint they had when they first arrived.

They even had a fond gaze when they looked at Grant.

That was because Grant had lost several rounds of chess against Mr. Stewart, and Mr. Stewart saw that even geniuses have times when they lose, just like ordinary people.

The butler sent a car to send them back home. The day was considered a success. After the Stewarts left, Maverick still had a smile on his face.

Even Nicole felt that Maverick would be tired soon.

As soon as Nicole turned her head, Maverick said to Floyd, "Dad, can you pass me the family register?"

Floyd did not think much about it. He sat on the massage chair and asked, "What do you want that for?"

'to get a marriage license,' Maverick said in a firm voice.

The air became stagnant for a moment.

The corners of Floyd's lips twitched. Floyd opened his eyes.

"Although the in-laws are very satisfied with you, I've mentioned your engagement many times and they've politely refused. They want Molly to wait for two more years. How are you getting your marriage license then?"  
Maverick stood there with an unchanged face.

"We'll get the marriage license first. We don't need to rush the engagement."  
"That's the same as eloping! If the in-laws find out..."

Floyd stopped mid-sentence. He wanted to say, "If they find out, your good impression will shatter to pieces!"  
After all, as a father himself, Floyd felt furious when he found out that Nicole and Eric got their marriage license without his knowledge. He was so infuriated that he wanted to shoot Eric.  
However, Maverick's clear and elegant face held a light smile.  
"It's not. Molly agreed."

Floyd was stunned. "She agreed?"

Nicole sat on the side without saying a word.  
Indeed, although Mr. and Mrs. Stewart acknowledged Maverick, if Molly and Maverick secretly got a marriage license, that would be eloping.  
It felt wrong.

"Mav, why don't you wait for some time? Wait for Molly to inform her family first before you both get your license.  
Now, you've only just met her parents and want to get your marriage license so soon. Isn't it too hasty?"  
Nicole could not help but speak up.

Maverick pursed his lips. His eyes were dark and reflected a cold light.

"No, I'm afraid that she'll backtrack."

Thus, it was best to get their marriage license earlier.

With that license, Maverick could have a sense of security.

Otherwise, when he was busy doing experiments in the research institute, he would always worry about whether Molly would dump him.  
Floyd looked at his son, who was excellent at everything but had questionable emotional intelligence.  
Floyd patted his clothes and stood up.

"If you want to get married smoothly, don't fool around. Are you going back to the research institute tomorrow? You should go back and get ready then..."  
Maverick did not expect Floyd to reject him. He froze for a second.  
"Dad..."

However, Floyd did not listen to him at all and went straight upstairs. Nicole laughed. "Mav, Dad is only doing this for your own good!" Maverick frowned. His eyes were clear and uncomprehending. "Grant and Aida got their marriage license before getting engaged, so why can't I?" Grant and Aida, who were suddenly named, faintly froze.

Grant's eyebrows furrowed tightly. His face was sullen, and he looked like he wanted to teach Maverick a lesson.

'Why is Mav comparing with us? How is his situation comparable to mine?!' Grant thought.

Aida squeezed Grant's hand, which appeased Grant's anger by half. She looked at Maverick gently. The corners of her lips held a warm smile. "Mav, the reason why we got our marriage license before we got engaged is that we don't have any obstacles other than each other. I don't have parents or other relatives anymore and I only have your brother, so I can take this responsibility myself."