

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1621

## Chapter 1621 Blurt the Truth

Floyd nodded with satisfaction. "Okay, we'll grab a drink together next time."

Kai strolled around and came over with two bottles of red wine. "Look! There's a lot of good .

wine in Lil N's place. Let's get drunk!"

Floyd coldly glanced at Kai. Grant also glared at him.

Kai did not know what he had misspoken about and felt aggrieved.

"You guys don't wanna drink? Then I'll drink it myself?"

Nicole blurted out. "You should be more familiar with the wine in that cabinet than I am. Quite a few of them were stolen from Dad's wine cabinet. Are you sure you wanna drink them?"

Floyd took a deep breath. His face turned red with anger. "Just wait till we get home!"

Kai pursed his lips and looked at Nicole in disappointment. "What truth are you blurting now?"

Grant laughed lightly. "Do you think that we won't know if she doesn't say so? Last time when Dad wanted to drink on the spur of the moment, he searched the wine cellar for most of the night but couldn't find the vintage Château d'Yquem that he collected. Did you hide it here?"

Kai saw that the situation was awry, so he turned around and ran. (This Novel daily new chapters provide it)

Floyd was concerned that Clayton would see what a joke their family was. Otherwise, he would have kicked Kai viciously.

Clayton paused and smiled as he spoke. "I have a few bottles of good wine upstairs. I'll take them down for you all later. Unfortunately, I can't accompany you all to drink since I'm still taking medication. Otherwise, I'll surely drink with everyone."

Floyd waved his hand and slowly exhaled.

"You don't need to accompany us to drink. We're all family, so we'll enjoy ourselves anyhow. You don't have to be so polite. From now on, you can follow Lil N and call them your brothers."

Clayton was stunned. He immediately smiled with joy. What Floyd implied was not simple. Floyd was acknowledging Clayton in front of everyone.

As long as the two of them did not break up, the Stanton family would not have any objection.

Grant nodded his head.

"Sure. Big Brother, Third Brother."

Clayton still shook their hands nervously.

Floyd sighed. "You've given up too much for Lil N. We can all attest to it. I'm sure you're aware that the Sloan family in Liberty and your father Quavon have an opinion of Lil N..."

He stopped mid-sentence.

Nicole also did not expect Floyd to suddenly bring up this matter.

Suddenly, she turned to the side to observe Clayton. (This Novel daily new chapters provide it )

Fortunately, Clayton did not feel uncomfortable. He just quietly listened to Floyd's words and nodded. Clayton sighed in relief.

"In Liberty, I only share the Sloan last name. In fact, it doesn't matter if I'm part of the Sloan family because they only recognize Isaac. I don't count for anything. So, their opinion is of no use to me. Since I decided to stay with Nicole, I intend to gradually move *my* business to Mediana and gradually become less connected with Liberty. It's just that the actual person in command of Sloan Corporation is still Nicole, so I have to go back to help out."

Clayton was not doing it for the Sloan family, but for Nicole's career.

This made Floyd very satisfied.

"Right... Lil N is just a little lazy. She always likes to throw her mess at others. I can't help it either..."

Grant curled his lips and speechlessly agreed.

Nicole forced herself not to interrupt. Seeing that Clayton could resolve Floyd's problems one by one, Nicole's heart finally settled down.

She breathed a sigh of relief and stood up. "I'll go help them in the kitchen..."

Floyd instructed her. "Go on! Don't let your sister-in-law do any work. She's too tired these days..."

Nicole said, "Got it!"

She snorted and went to the kitchen. Mr. Anderson was the main chef. His movements were skilled as he cooked. The kind of natural confidence and ease did not show that he had not cooked for years.

Since Mr. Anderson had a back injury that year, he could not do this kind of labor-intensive work, so he handed over his cooking duties to other servants.

Lately, his favorite thing to do was to study dessert recipes that were not tiring and easy to make. Mr. Anderson was very serious about it.

Nicole really admired this part about Mr. Anderson.

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

## Boss Chapter 1622

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### Chapter 1622 Show of Love

Seeing Nicole walk in, the butler was shocked and said, "Wow, Young Lady, you shouldn't come in to make trouble. Go go go! You're still sick, so go out and wait!"

Nicole walked next to Aida, who was helping Mr. Anderson with the preparation. Although she was not very skilled, she was also very serious about learning.

Nicole smiled. "I've recovered long ago! Mr. Anderson, you can probably apply for a patent for your nutritious meals. I recovered too quickly!"

Mr. Anderson laughed out loud.

Aida glanced at Nicole and saw the situation in the living room.

She leaned in close to Nicole and whispered, "You left Mr. Sloan alone over there. Aren't you worried that Dad and Grant will give him a hard time?"

Nicole froze. She shook her head with a smile and lifted her chin. "Of course not. He's my man. If Dad and Grant wanted to make things difficult for him, they wouldn't have come over for dinner."

Aida raised her eyebrows. "It looks like you've made up your mind with him?"

Nicole smiled with her eyes. "Mm. He's it."

Who else could have saved her life at the most critical moment? (This Novel daily new chapters provide it )

Mr. Anderson made a few local dishes and started to make steak. However, he was not at all disorganized

Rather, Nicole and Aida look on weirdly from the side.

Was this fusion food?

However, the two ladies, who were not involved, had no say in the matter.

When Grant's tall figure came into the kitchen, the space immediately looked a little cramped.

"Can you two young ladies not disturb Mr. Anderson from showing off his skills?"

There was quite a bit of helplessness in his tone.

When Grant saw that Aida's hand was soaking in the cold water as she washed the vegetables, he frowned and went over to take out her hand. He took a paper towel to wipe it clean and put it in his hand to warm it up.

"I told you not to touch cold water. You can never remember..."

His tone was doting and blaming, but it was not even a loud rebuke.

Aida smiled and spoke gently. "It's okay, the water isn't cold anyway..."

Nicole froze when she saw this scene. She stretched out her own hand.

"My hand is also soaking in cold water..."

Her big brother, who always loved her so much, did not even see it. Instead, he started to be

mushy with Aida?

Grant rolled his eyes at Nicole. He slapped away her hand. His voice was gentle and cheerful.

"It's okay for you to soak in cold water, but your sister-in-law can't."

Nicole was shocked. Did her status in the family drop so fast?

"Why?"

Nicole's heart could not accept this sudden difference in treatment.

Grant looked at Aida and touched her palm.

"Because she has a baby in her womb. You're going to be an aunt soon!"

When Grant said this, his eyes were filled with such tenderness, as if he wanted to glue his

eyes to Aida's body.

Nicole was stunned for a few seconds and immediately reacted.

"Huh?! Really?!"

Nicole almost jumped up in joy and excitedly pounced over to hug Aida.

However, before she could touch Aida, Grant stopped her.

"Go away! Don't be so rough. You're scaring the baby..." (This Novel daily new chapters provide it )

Aida angrily slapped Grant's shoulder and spoke with a smile.

"Can you stop making such a fuss? It's not even three months yet and it's smaller than a walnut. How could it be scared?"

Grant touched his nose. "I was just worried about the what-ifs?"

Nicole carefully retracted her hand and leaned in closer. "Wow! I'm going to be an aunt? No wonder I noticed that Aida's belly is a little different!"

Aida could not help but laugh when she heard this.

"You know, your big brother said the same thing when he found out!"

The two siblings looked at each other and could not help but laugh.

Mr. Anderson finished cooking his steak and shouted, "Ready to serve!"

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