

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1651

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)  
Chapter 1651 Unfamiliar Danger

Both of them were smart and could understand with just one sentence.

Yvette was willing to take a step back, and this step was even laid at his feet. If Lance continued to argue and fuss over it, he would be the insensitive one.

Lance's expression loosened. The corners of his mouth curled slightly, and he smiled at her drunken appearance.

"Then I'm really honored for the great Ms. Quimbey to get back on the right track. How can I repay you?"

Lance got the treatment that even Sean did not get. Lance was not an unappreciative person.

This marriage was still full of expectations.

Yvette's smile deepened, and her gaze became misty. She could feel Lance's tone soften.

Therefore, she blinked very suggestively. "Shall we continue our talk upstairs?"

Lance reached out and suddenly wrapped his arms around her body, pulling her over from the passenger seat to sit on his lap.

The two people were so close to each other that their breaths intermingled. There was a slightly intoxicatingly sweet and faint fragrance of wine on Yvette's body, wafting into Lance's nose.

Lance felt like he was getting drunk from it.

Yvette froze. Lance held the back of her neck and smiled. "I'm afraid... I can't wait anymore."

Then, he claimed her lips. Sure enough, the fragrance of wine overflowed.

Nicole received a call from Clayton and headed back.

She thought about where he put his medicine.

However, there was a sudden flash before her eyes, and the car was forced to stop.

At night, the vehicles were sparse on the wide road.

However, many people still saw this scene.

Several black cars appeared out of nowhere and forced the car to stop.

Nicole was there.

Her expression turned cold, but there was no hint of uneasiness.

This was her territory. No matter who it was, they would not be able to take her away so

easily like last time.

The confrontation lasted less than a minute.

The person in the car behind came down.

Nicole did not move.

Not long after, a silver-gray SUV that looked like a steel giant rammed into a car that was blocking her side.

The black car was dented from the hit.

The people who got out of the car all looked familiar.

However, they did not look like professional fighters. They were just called to stand by the side.

They looked warily at the person in the silver SUV, but their motive was Nicole, who was in the other car.

The next second, several people came down from the SUV. The leader was Luca.

Several other people got out of the car too, having a strong presence. They held self-defense weapons in their hands.

Although their numbers were much lesser, their surrounding aura was much more superior.

In the car, Nicole slowly sighed in relief.

Just when the opponent's leader intended to put his hand on his waist, Luca quickly moved in front of him and pointed the cold barrel of a gun at his head.

The person instantly did not dare to move. He stood there with a pale face, sweating and trembling

The atmosphere felt like it was at a tipping point.

The night was quiet, but there was danger in this quietness.

The other party obviously did not expect Luca to have a gun and instantly panicked. They coincidentally looked in the direction of the black car.

Under the street lights, the breeze carried a chill.

Nicole narrowed her eyes but did not get out of the car.

She was not that stupid.

Not long after

The other party finally came out.

The woman wore black clothes and a hat. Even her hair was shaved.

She looked just like a tomboy.

Nicole narrowed her eyes. She recognized that person – Angie.

Nicole pursed her lips and watched as the bony Angie walked to her car and waved at her

men.

Except for the man that Luca held at gunpoint, the others quickly backed off and went back to their cars.

The car that was hit by the SUV was dented, but the people outside did not dare to hesitate.

Even if the car was broken, they scrambled to get on.

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1652

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)  
Chapter 1652 Final Meeting with Angie

Angie wanted to approach Nicole's car but was blocked by Luca.

She pursed her lips and looked at Nicole. Her gaze was dark and defeated.

Nicole paused before choosing to get out.

Although Caleb took her and that he was connected to Angie, Nicole knew that it was not Angie's idea.

Angie had countless opportunities to use Nicole back in Atlanta, but she did not.

The cold wind blew her hair, and Nicole raised a hand to gently part it.

"Angie. Do you need something from me?"

Angie stood there and looked at her with pursed lips.

"My flight is in the evening. I'm going back to Southeast Asia soon. My brother is dead, and among those who followed my brother, some of them switched sides to another gang, while some are waiting for me to go back. In the future, I may never come to Mediana again."

Angie's voice drifted in the wind. It was very light but clear and somewhat poignant.

Nicole said, "Have a safe trip."

They did not have much of a friendship, and it was not so deep that she would see Angie off.

em

In that case, why did Angie go through the trouble of coming to her?

Angie raised her eyes to look at Nicole. She hesitated.

"Nicole, I came here to see you one last time because I want to apologize to you on behalf of my brother."

Nicole was stunned and looked up. She did not expect Angie to say that.

Angie smiled apologetically.

"My brother targeted you because of me. I mentioned you to him before, but I never told him to do that. I'm really sorry for causing you so much trouble and putting you in danger."

Nicole was still in disbelief. "That's it?"

Angie chuckled. "That's it. I didn't want to do this, but... Eric came to me. He promised not to implicate me in my brother's matters on the condition that I come over to apologize to you."

Nicole's eyes darkened. So, it was because of Eric.

Seeing Nicole's impatient look, Angie suddenly smiled.

Tas

Eric was the person Angie dreamed of getting, but Nicole was so disdainful of him.

Now, Angie lost her home and her brother. Everything was gone.

Angie came to Mediania once and ended up riddled with wounds.

What was she planning?

Angie should have hated that man. She tried, but it was of no use. Nicole said, "There's no need for that. You didn't do anything to me, and you can't represent Caleb. Well, I wish you a smooth trip back."

Then, Nicole turned around and was about to open the car door to get in.

Behind her, Angie suddenly called out to her.

"Nicole, whether you believe it or not, I meant what I said. I didn't want to involve you. You were innocent. I admire you. You never drag your feet when you give up on someone. No matter how deep your love used to be, you simply let go."

Her voice was cold and drilled into Nicole's ears with the wind.

Nicole paused and looked back at her.

Angie's eyes seemed to redden.

It was like the first time she met her at the Carter family's residence, her deliberate disguise, her indifference, and her shrewdness.

The girl who looked evil was in fact not a bad person.

If it were a different environment, maybe Angie could have been happier.

Nicole did not understand why Angie liked Eric so much.

Nicole frowned. "Don't you hate him?"

In the end, although it was Caleb who sought his own death, Eric was the direct cause of it.

When Angie went back to Southeast Asia, she would no longer be the little princess of the arms dealer group. Her future days might even be miserable.

The person who started it was just letting her go?

Angie's eyes reddened. She pursed her lips. She covered her abdomen with one hand and had a faint smile on her face.

"I really can't hate him..."

Nicole did not know whether Angie was laughing or crying, but sorrow was written all over her face.

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

## Boss Chapter 1653

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)  
Chapter 1653 Something Meaningful

Angie's personality was not like Caleb. Since she grew up around firearms, Angie was more indifferent to human lives.

Angie could freely hurt the people around Eric even if they were his relatives, but she really could not hate him.

She chased guns and smoke for most of her life, but she wanted to find security in a cold and independent man.

Nicole looked at her deeply, then got into the car without hesitation.

Luca threw the man in his hand to the ground and signaled his men to get into the SUV before he got into Nicole's car.

At a time like this, close protection was the best.

Nicole's car reversed, turned the corner, and drove away.

It soon disappeared into traffic.

The car was only blocked for less than ten minutes. The cars behind were not really affected, and the situation instantly returned to normal.

On the way back, the atmosphere was quiet for a moment.

Nicole opened her eyes and ordered softly. "Have someone follow Angie to see if she's really

gone."

Luca nodded and did not hesitate. He immediately called someone.

Nicole was not surprised that Angie was leaving. She was just surprised at Angie's attitude.

Plus, she had covered her abdomen earlier. Although it was very brief, Nicole still noticed this detail.

Nicole did not want to investigate things that had nothing to do with her, but she had to make sure that Angie was truly no longer a threat to her.

Not long after

The car arrived downstairs.

Nicole went straight from the garage to the elevator.

The moment the elevator doors opened, Clayton was already standing there.

He smiled slowly. His eyes tinged with joy.

"I just called and asked Mr. Carter about your party. I was just about to pick you up from the bar, but you came back. We're too in sync!"

Then, Clayton held out his arms for a hug.

Nicole smiled and sighed in relief, walking over to hug him. His warm and refreshing scent made her long for it.

She had started to get a little addicted to it.

Clayton's hand loosely wrapped around her waist before slowly tightening. Then, he picked her up and kissed her.

Nicole was caught off guard and pushed him aside, opening her eyes.

"You haven't taken your meds yet, right?"

Clayton blinked. His eyes were sunken and dark, and his warm voice was slightly husky.

"I just took them, so I need to exercise a little..."

It was very suggestive.

Nicole pushed his body, but he did not budge. "Can't we do something meaningful?"

Clayton was very innocent. "Isn't this meaningful?"

Before she could respond, they fell onto the bed.

Although they had been living together since they came back, with Clayton's physical condition, he could not afford any strenuous activities.

He gradually recovered, so she did not want to aggravate him.

Nicole slowly let loose and soon softened into a puddle of goo.

The both of them did not have the consciousness to go to work and slept until noon.

When Nicole woke up, the bed beside her was empty.

However, she vaguely heard the sound of something frying outside.

This feeling was really warm.

Nicole washed up and put on a face mask. When she went out, she met Clayton, who was just about to come in to call her.

They froze for a moment. He subconsciously reached out to touch her face, but then withdrew his hand.

"Will it be done soon? The food will get cold."

Nicole said, "It takes fifteen minutes, and not a minute less."

Clayton was distressed for an instant before immediately going back to start the stove,

simmering the soup under low heat so it did not get cold.

She laughed. "Mr. Sloan, you're really becoming more and more like a family cook!"

Clayton smiled. His broad back was moving around methodically.

"This is my lifelong pursuit." It was clear that he was enjoying it.

Nicole was about to say something when her phone rang.

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1654

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)  
Chapter 1654 You're So Brave

Nicole looked at it. It was from Kai.

She picked it up and put it on speakerphone.

'What's up, Third Brother?'

She spoke and pressed the mask on her face, afraid that it would fall off.

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Kai said, "Dad wants you to come home to eat. He just caught some fish."

Nicole looked at the man in the kitchen. Clayton's back stiffened slightly, but he did not turn around. However, the movements of his hand clearly slowed down.

She pursed her lips and spoke with a smile.

"I'll go home tonight. We've already started eating."

"That's great! That fish is all mine then!"

Kai hung up the phone excitedly, not giving Nicole a chance to backtrack.

Nicole paused and peeled the mask off while gritting her teeth.

"It's not crispy fish, is it?!"

It was Kai and Nicole's favorite dish.

Clayton heard it and came out. When he saw that Nicole took off the mask even though it was not time yet, he paused for a moment.

"What crispy fish? Why didn't you continue the mask?"

Nicole bit her lower lip. "I'm not in the mood anymore! Let's eat. The butler must've cooked crispy fish. Kai won this time!"

Clayton wrinkled his brows. "Do you like it that much?"

"Of course. I'd rather exchange Kai for the fish! It's *Mr. Anderson's* best dish, but unfortunately, it's a lot of trouble to make, so he didn't cook it often as he got older..."

Clayton laughed at Nicole's somewhat regretful look.

"It's rare to see you get angry over a fish. Looks like it's really good. I'd like to try it when I have the chance."

Nicole raised her brows. "No problem. We'll go back tonight!"

Then, Nicole sent a message to Mr. Anderson, asking him to prepare in advance.

For Clayton's sake, the butler would not refuse.

Nicole only sighed in relief when she got the reply from Mr. Anderson.

Clayton looked at her with a smile. "Do you want to go shopping later?"

Nicole raised her eyebrows.

Clayton said, "Don't you lack a bag-carrier?"

Nicole laughed. "Are you going to be a bag-carrier? Forget it. You might as well ask them to send the goods over for me to pick. I don't want to waste time. There's no sense of accomplishment when shopping with men."

Only women would have sharp opinions for other women.

Clayton shrugged. "That works too."

Nicole said, "I'll have to go to the office later. Grant has been looking for me several times. If I drag it on, he'll bring Aida over and find trouble with you!"

Clayton was stunned and expressed his understanding with a smile.

"That's true. Aida is pregnant, so Grant has to take some time off to spend more time with her. You can't avoid that."

Nicole sighed. It was all for her future nephew or niece.

"You're afraid that my family's trust in you will be affected, right?"

Nicole spoke meaningfully.

Clayton said, "I just managed to let them think favorably of me, but it's not so positive yet. I hope it'll last longer."

He did not hide it. There was not the slightest hint of discomfort in Nicole's heart when she heard it.

In the afternoon.

Clayton sent Nicole to Stanton Corporation and went to his own office.

As soon as Nicole went in, she was warmly welcomed by Logan and the others.

The lady at the front desk lit up with surprise when she saw Nicole.

"Ms. Stanton, you're back from the South Pole?"

This was the reason for Nicole's many days of disappearance that Grant came up for her.

Everyone envied Nicole, who could take a vacation anytime and anywhere.

Nicole laughed. "Yeah, I missed you guys too much, so I came back early."

She joked and laughed with the people around her, then entered the elevator. Her personality was easy-going, so everyone felt more cordial when they saw her.

Logan brought in a cup of coffee and placed it on her desk.

\*President, Mr. Lichman from J&L Corporation wants to talk to you about the cooperation."

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1655

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Chapter 1655 A Good Helper

Nicole raised her brows. "How did Gerard know about my first day at work?"

Logan paused and said with a smile, "Mr. Lichman made an appointment a few days ago saying that he wanted to talk to you about something immediately. He told me to convey it to you immediately after you come back."

Nicole lowered her head to organize the information in front of her. Her tone was somewhat casual

"Hand over all the projects I have related to Ferguson Corporation to my big brother. If Grant has any troublesome or urgent cases in his hands, he can exchange them with me."

Logan froze for a moment and instantly understood what she meant.

"Ferguson Corporation..." Gerard had always been close to Eric.

He came over to meet her in the name of J&L Corporation, but there was no guarantee that he was not scouting for Eric and probing her attitude.

Since he wanted to know her attitude, she would tell him plainly and clearly. It was impossible to find a chance to approach her.

Whether or not he had that intention, Nicole had to show what she meant first. Nicole looked up at Logan. "That's it. In the future, you don't need to tell me about their projects."

Logan nodded. "Understood."

He immediately went out to deal with the follow-up project.

Not long after.

Grant pushed the door open.

There was a slight gloom on his face, and he seemed a little haggard.

Nicole frowned. "Big Brother, you don't look too good."

Grant rubbed his temples. "Now that Aida is pregnant, she's starting to have weird cravings. She wanted to eat oden in the middle of the night, but the stores were closed, so I had to go to a more distant place to buy some. It was cold by the time I came back, so she started to cry. She only fell asleep after she got tired from crying..." Nicole looked at him with a vague smile. "Grant, that's something to be happy about. How many years has it been since there was a child in our family? Aida's first child has to be well protected!"

Grant sighed and smiled seemingly helplessly.

"Till try my best."

Grant was impressed with himself after having gone through the experiences these days.

He did not think that he could ever be this patient. When he looked deeper, it was not for the sake of the child. It was because of Aida's rare little tantrums. Aida had always been gentle and generous. Even when she acted spoiled, she still considered his hardships, so there had not been any disputes. However, after she got pregnant, her character became unpredictable and petulant, and she cried from time to time. After she cried, she would feel bad about it as well, leaving Grant at a loss.

Grant gradually found some pattern in her little tantrums and went along with it. What else could he say?

Grant pulled himself out of his thoughts and looked at Nicole seriously.

'Just stop doing business with Ferguson Corporation. Although we'll lose a lot in the short term, if we're prepared, we'll recover within two years.'

Nicole shook her head. "If we stop, the relationship between the two families will be broken. That isn't good for us. Ferguson Corporation is one step ahead of us in the overseas market. If we encounter any problems at home, it'll be hard to say if it won't affect the overseas market. If we take a step back, they'll move two steps forward. No matter how you think of it, it's our loss. It's not worth it."

Grant looked at her seriously. "You've really grown up. You know how to differentiate between business and feelings."

"Of course, I do! Money is still more important than people, right?"

Nicole smiled. "During Aida's pregnancy, you should hand over some of your projects to me. Spend more of your time and energy on her. You can rest assured when it comes to the company."

Grant nodded. "Alright, then I'll do as you say, but I found a good helper for you."

Nicole frowned. "Who?"

"I'll get Kai to help you."

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1656

/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss  
Chapter 1656 Very Difficult

Nicole thought she had misheard.

“Who?”

“Kai, your third brother!”

Grant looked at her helplessly.

Nicole was shocked. “He agreed?! Back then when Dad whipped him, he didn’t even want to join the company and jumped headfirst into the entertainment industry. How did he agree to it now?”

Grant shrugged his shoulders and looked helpless. “What can he do if he doesn’t agree anyway? If I hand over such a large corporation to you, I’m afraid you’ll be exhausted. He doesn’t have any theater performances recently and doesn’t like any of the scripts sent to him. So, he’s free...”

The corners of Nicole’s mouth twitched. “Anyway, as long as you think it’s fine.”

Nicole did not have any doubts about Kai’s ability.

However, Kai’s frivolous attitude was questionable.

Grant knocked on the table. “That’s settled then. If it doesn’t work, then we’ll remove him and replace him with someone else.”

He made it seem like it was as easy as changing a high school class president.

Nicole nodded, lowered her head, and took a sip of coffee. She suddenly remembered something. “By the way, I thought of something earlier. I want to set up a charity relief foundation to help women and children who are displaced due to human trafficking both at home and abroad.”

Grant wrinkled his brows and listened. Nicole’s elaboration was simple but direct. He understood what she meant, but this thing was very difficult to implement.

“This isn’t a small domestic charity. If it involves international elements, I’m afraid it’ll be even more difficult to do. Without a constant source of financial support, it’s tantamount to being silent. This kind of international charitable organization is usually not founded by individuals. Most of them are international political joint relief. Also, it’ll involve all the different laws in each country. The help that can be provided is very limited. Are you really sure about this?”

Grant had to put the difficulties Nicole would face in front of her. If this could be solved with just money, it would be simple. However, it would not just involve money. It involved a lot of effort and complex international relations. Moreover, there would be countless hidden dangers.

Nicole smiled and replied without any hesitation.

“Yes, I thought about it for many days and thought through all the difficulties, but I still want to do this. I can ask experienced people to help set up this organization. This way, anyone from any country who wants to find their loved ones can volunteer. It’s just like a drop of water that flows into a river. Although it starts off as a trickle, it’ll eventually get bigger. As for the funding, I’d like to take out 30% of my dividends every year for operations. Of course, if that’s not enough, I can fork in more.”

Grant was silent for a few seconds. His gaze was deep and thoughtful.

The room was quiet for a moment.

In the end, Grant glanced at Nicole and said in a light voice, “Lil N, you’re doing the right thing. Since it’s so justifiable, let’s take 3% out of the company’s annual earnings for this. You should save your little bit of dividends to buy clothes and jewelry...”

Nicole’s nose was sore, and she suddenly felt like crying.

Three percent of the company’s annual earnings was not a small amount.

That was exponentially more than her dividends.

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Nicole wanted to refuse, but Grant had already stood up.

“Alright then, I’ll contact my friends abroad to help with this matter. When the time comes, you just need to be responsible for providing the money. As for the legal owner, it’s best for you not to get involved. The funds will be injected in the name of the company so that you won’t be pushed into the limelight.”

Nicole wanted to say something and understood in an instant.

If Nicole stepped forward using her personal name, those people would target her.

If it was the corporation, then to the outside world, it might just seem like some kind of money laundering scheme.

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1657

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)  
Chapter 1657 You Can Marry Me

Faking the truth was one way of doing it.

Nicole smiled. "Okay, I'll listen to your arrangements."

Grant nodded, lowered his eyes, and paused.

T'll get K to work tomorrow. Don't tire yourself too much."

After saying that, Grant patted her head and turned to leave.

Nicole's heart was very relaxed after settling this matter.

In the evening when they had dinner at the Stanton Mansion, Nicole did not mention a word about this matter.

It was not until after Nicole and Clayton left that Kai bombarded Nicole with his calls.

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(What?! Do you know about it? That devil Grant actually asked me to work for him?!]

(I'm furious! He even froze my cards!]

(He's so overbearing and bossy! Who does he think he is?! He's an adult yet he's still playing this game!)

(I won't go! NEVER!!!

[Nicole Ann Stanton! Hurry up and reply to me! Or else, you'll lose me as a brother!)

Nicole looked at the text messages that popped up one after another and was a little dazzled.

She swept a glance and really did not dare to ignore Kai.

Nicole immediately replied and carefully worded her message.

[You can't disobey Big Brother's orders!]

Kai was infuriated. (I won't listen to him! Why am I the one suffering when HIS wife is pregnant?! I also have a girlfriend and my own work!]

Nicole pursed her lips. (As far as I know, Julie went on a business trip lately, right? Your performance is also over...]

(OMG!! Did you snitch on me?! Are you in cahoots with Grant?!]

Across the screen, Nicole could feel Kai's wrath.

Nicole hastily denied it. (I know nothing about this!)

Kai was doubtful and cursed at Grant and Nicole all night. He finally chucked his phone aside

in a fit of rage.

Only then did Nicole slowly let out a sigh of relief and relaxed.

Clayton fed Nicole a piece of cubed watermelon. Seeing her face, Clayton could not help but laugh.

"You're usually not such a wimp. You didn't refute when Kai scolded you. Are you guilty?"

Nicole paused. That was true.

She scratched her hair and felt an oncoming headache. She stood up and opened her arms.

Clayton put down the fruit platter and stood in front of her with his back turned to her. Nicole then fell on his back.

Clayton immediately carried her and walked around the living room with his bare feet. "Is this comfortable, milady?"

Nicole let out a faint "mm" and flung her legs. She laughed and said, "Whatever. He can scold me all he wants! Anyway, he has no room to resist. He'll have to show up at work tomorrow."

A trace of amusement crossed Clayton's eyes. "Why?"

"Didn't you hear that Big Brother has frozen his card? He has no money to spend, so he has no choice but to go to work. My big brother is really capable. He can control Kai with one swift move without leaving any room for maneuver. This is definitely much more effective than my dad's tactics."

Nicole spoke with a smile like she was watching a good show.

“Anyway, I’ll be more relaxed now!”

In the end, Nicole was the one who benefited from this.

Clayton was so amused and laughed out loud. “Kai will be furious if he hears this! Are you sure that he’ll really go to work? It doesn’t look like he’s the kind who’ll compromise when someone sets him up.”

Clayton had witnessed Kai’s casual attitude before. Kai could pick up a chair to hit someone but could drink with that person as soon as he put down the chair.

Kai was certainly not an ordinary person.

Nicole said, “Then let’s bet on it?”

“Bet on what?”

Clayton became interested. Nicole asked, “What do you want to bet on?” “If I win, will you marry me?”

Clayton’s voice was warm and light, like a breeze that swept over the tip of her heart.

Nicole faintly froze.

The big screen on the wall still transmitted the sound from the TV show. It was very lively.

However, neither of them made a sound.

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1658

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)  
Chapter 1658 Don’t Push Your Luck

Nicole lay on Clayton’s back, like a soft little bug.

Her excited mood was momentarily disrupted by his words.

She did not know how to answer him.

*Marry him?*

Nicole had thought that the two of them would be together forever, but was she ready to go back into marriage?

It did not appear to be so.

Clayton felt Nicole's hesitation.

He slowed his pace and lifted her leg upward as he sighed and said, "I might not win either, so don't worry."

Nicole paused for a moment before speaking weakly.

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"We'll always be together, but marriage..."

Clayton turned his head slightly to the side. Nicole could see his thick eyelashes and handsome smooth side profile as he piggy-backed her.

Hearing Nicole's words, Clayton felt his face tense up for a moment before he laughed and said, "So, you just want to sleep with me and don't want to take responsibility?"

Nicole lightly punched his back. That was the price of not watching his words.

"It's your honor if I choose to sleep with you. Don't push your luck!"

Clayton let out a light laugh. "So, I should thank you?"

His voice was warm. Although the disappointment in his eyes was well hidden, Nicole could still sense that his mood was low.

At night, Clayton kissed Nicole's slender and soft neck. Unlike the countless times before, Clayton could not control his strength this time. Even when Nicole expressed her dissatisfaction, he did not let her go.

The whole night, he tossed her around in many different ways.

Nicole was so tired that she slept until afternoon the next day.

She felt sore all over and got up.

Nicole finally understood that she really did offend Clayton last night.

On the surface, Clayton said that he was not angry, but he could really hold a grudge.

Clayton would always find his own way to make up for it.

However, Nicole had no reason to be angry.

Her behavior was indeed irresponsible.

Since she was at fault, she had nothing to say.

Nicole squinted and got up. She did not hear any movement outside. When she went out to take a look, the living room was very quiet.

Even the kitchen was empty.

Nicole went to the bathroom and took a bath before she came out feeling comfortable.

Since she was already late, she did not want to rush to the office to show her face.

It was Kai's first day there, so he was probably making a huge fuss about it.

If she could avoid it, she would!

When Nicole got dressed and came out again, she still did not see Clayton around.

The whole house was empty. She suddenly felt like she was the only one left and unconsciously felt a little lonely.

Nicole froze for a moment. She was in a daze.

This was the only time she was abandoned.

The light outside was tinted orange. Through the floor-to-ceiling window, it looked extraordinarily beautiful.

However, Nicole did not feel any warmth at all. She did not even have the mood to appreciate it and felt that it was tacky.

Nicole found her phone from under the bed and looked at several missed calls and messages.

Six were from Kai, who could not get through her phone, so he messaged her. (It's my first day at work and you dare to be late?!] (Hurry up and get your \*ss to the office!) (Why are you not at work???) (OMG! Don't tell me that you're still sleeping!)

There were two more documents and messages sent by Logan.

[Kai came to work and took Grant's office for himself. He threw a lot of Grant's things away, so Grant rushed over and scolded him. Kai has now moved to the small office next to your office

Nicole finished reading it and could not help but let out a light laugh.

Kai versus Grant – complete defeat!

Nicole scrolled through her phone, but there were no missed calls or messages from Clayton.

She clicked on their chatbox to look at it. She thought that she was mistaken, but there really was nothing.

Nicole could not help but feel a little strange.

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1659

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)  
Chapter 1659 A Group of Nymphomaniacs

Nicole sat there and felt a little lost for no reason.

It turned out that the warmth that she was so accustomed to that was within reach would

also disappear one day

Nicole took a deep breath and tried to sweep away this gloomy mood, but to no avail.

When she looked up, she saw a sticky note on the bedside table.

It was Clayton's nice handwriting that was fluid and powerful.

"There's an emergency in Liberty, so I have to go on a last-minute business trip. I'll be back in two days. – Clayton."

Nicole blinked. Turns out Clayton went on a business trip.

However, that strange feeling in her heart did not ease one bit.

She did not know when he left or when he would arrive.

Nicole took her phone and hesitated for a moment before calling Clayton.

She could not get through since his phone was turned off.

It looked like Clayton's flight had not landed yet.

Nicole paused and went to the dressing room to get changed. After she got dressed, she called the driver to send her to the office.

As soon as Nicole entered the office, she could feel an unusual energy in the air.

Everyone was so enthusiastic like the day before a holiday. There was a kind of cautiousness, tension, and anticipation. The same feeling as waiting for the lottery to be unveiled.

Nicole went upstairs and finally understood where this feeling came from.

Kai stood there with his deadly charming face and his good figure developed from regular exercise. He was tall, lean, and was undoubtedly the focus of the crowd.

He leaned at one of the cubicles as he talked to a young lady, making her blush. She did not dare to look up at him because she was shy. There were also many employees around that secretly stared at Kai. They even took out their phones to take pictures.

"He's too handsome!"

"This is the first time I see Kai in the office! Is he really President Grant's brother? Their handsomeness is completely different. How can their genes be so amazing?"

"I think President Grant is too stern. I usually don't dare to look up at him, but Kai is so down-to-earth! I still prefer Kai!"

"Me too! If Kai becomes our manager, I'll willingly give my life to the company! It'll be worth it even if I have to pay them to hire me!"

"Yeah! Kai is my god, and Nicole is my goddess! With them around, I will never leave this company!"

Nicole was speechless. She wrinkled her eyebrows and thought, 'What a bunch of nymphomaniacs!'

She looked up to see Kai smiling so devilishly charming. He was clearly intending to be disruptive.

Nicole went through the crowd. Before she got there, she heard Kai laughing as he looked at the girl in front of him.

"You mentioned that the sushi place downstairs is good, huh? Then I'll treat you later..." The girl's face was red, and she could not lift her head. She was so excited that she did not know what to say.

The surrounding female colleagues stared at them enviously.

Nicole smiled as she walked forward. She picked up the phone when she passed by Kai and laughed as she said, "Hello? Jules, you're having sushi? Is it good?"

Kai's face fiercely stiffened. Under everyone's gaze, his face paled in an instant. He hurriedly followed Nicole.

"Who, who, who?! What is she eating? Why is she answering your call but not replying to my messages?"

Kai muttered and complained. He no longer cared to deliberately act cool and handsome as

he was earlier.

Everyone was speechless.

What was wrong with Kai all of a sudden?

It was like he took the wrong medication!

Nicole entered her office and immediately locked the door, refusing to let Kai in.

Kai quickly rapped on the door from outside.

"Lil N, let me in! Let's talk properly. It's my first day at work. Aren't you gonna give me some respect? Am I even your brother?!"

Nicole looked at her phone that had a black screen and snorted lightly.

Kai's IQ really had no improvement at all!

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1660

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)  
Chapter 1660 Small Conflict

Nicole sat on the sofa and stared at her phone, lost in thought.

She checked the flights and saw that the earliest flight to Liberty this morning had arrived an hour ago.

There was another flight that landed ten minutes ago.

However, Nicole was not sure which flight Clayton was on.

Should she ask?

Nicole could ask his assistant, but once she did, Clayton would certainly know.

(This novel will be daily updated at )How would she explain then?

Nicole felt confused for a moment. Her mind was a mess.

During her hesitation, her phone suddenly rang.

Nicole was so startled that she almost dropped her phone on the floor. She quickly took a look.

It was Julie.

Nicole did not know if she was disappointed that it was not Clayton, but she picked up

anyway.

"Jules?"

Outside, Kai was still knocking on the door desperately.

Nicole finally had the strength to ignore it.

Julie's voice was a little upset.

"There's a show in Italy in the next two days that's quite important, so I had to bring someone here personally. Nothing's going on at home, right?"

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "Which aspect are you referring to?" Julie said, "What do you think?"

"Kai's well-behaved and absolutely won't flirt with other girls.(This novel will be daily updated at ) You can rest assured!"

Nicole wanted to bite off her tongue. She looked at the door indignantly and tried to shoot daggers at Kai through the door.

Julie laughed lightly, not knowing whether to believe it or not.

"Of course, I'm assured. It's up to him to be self-conscious."

"Did you guys get into a fight?"

Nicole asked. Kai was clearly at a disadvantage based on what he said earlier.

In any case, Kai was Nicole's brother, so she did not want either of them to get hurt.

Julie paused for a second before speaking slowly.

"Not really. We just have a difference in opinion. I just want to give him the cold shoulder for a bit so that he can reflect on himself."

Julie sighed and said bluntly, "Do you remember the day that you left early from the party?"

Nicole responded. Of course, she remembered.

Julie said, "I drank too much that day. Yvette was taken away by Lance, so the manager got a few people to take care of me. Yeah, it's the young hunks that you're thinking of. But they didn't do anything and only took care of me..."

Nicole raised an eyebrow. "My brother saw it?"

"Yeah... He went berserk! He beat those people up and even scolded me. I know that I was at fault, so I apologized to him. But do you know what happened?! Mr. Superstar told me to shut down my company and not to work again. What century are we in?! He still has such feudalistic ideas?"

Julie's tone was tired and helpless. (This novel will be daily updated at ) "You know that I'll never be able to accept that with what I've experienced before. So, I left on a business trip."

Nicole paused and cursed up a storm.

"Kai's such a f\*cking psycho! You did well, Jules. Why are you still with him?!"

Nicole could not help but raise her voice.

Julie laughed with joy. Outside, Kai seemed to hear it and knocked on the door with more intensity.

"Nicole Ann Stanton! Are you bad-mouthing me? Don't try to break us up! Watch how I'll settle accounts with you!"

Nicole was not afraid of his threats.

Kai dug a hole for himself, and Nicole only pushed some dirt into it.

Julie heard that and paused for a second.

“Is he next to you?”

Nicole said, “No, he’s outside the door. Grant forced him to come to the office, so it’s his first day at work and he’s throwing a tantrum...”

Julie instantly understood. “Oh, that’s great! Don’t let him be idle. Otherwise, he’ll keep bothering me. I need to reconsider our relationship.”

Nicole firmly supported her. Both of them were important to Nicole, so she did not want anyone to get hurt.

It was best if they could stay together, but if not, they should just break up.

They should not wait until things get irrevocable and start hurting each other before breaking up.

Nicole asked, “But... Did you go on the business trip to avoid him?”