

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1671

Nicole faintly glanced at the project manager. Her tone was extremely cold.

"I'm sure that your predecessor should've made it very clear to you that this partner is different from the others. You shouldn't mention fairness. The prices we make public are industry secrets. If you dare to disclose them, I'll make sure that you won't be able to continue in this industry and spend some time in jail!"

Her eyes were so fierce that the project manager trembled slightly. He quickly averted his gaze.

He could not say anything anymore.

Nicole looked at them with an icy aura. "Go back to your desks and wait for the company's verdict. Let me remind you that you can still make up for your mistakes before the results come out."

The four men sat there. Their bodies stiffened, and no one dared to look at each other.

They left the office with gloomy faces.

Nicole took a sip of coffee and saw Kai knocking on the door and waltzing in.

"Why did you get so angry? Don't get wrinkles!"

Nicole rolled her eyes at him. "This is nothing compared to what Grant would've done. He would've gotten the police to intervene and wouldn't show any mercy."

However, Nicole did not like to make a big fuss.

She wanted to settle this privately and pit those people up against themselves so that she just needed to sit back and reap the results.

Kai put the dessert that he was holding on her table. "It's tiramisu. Try it."

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "You want to bribe me?"

"Tsk tsks... Once you sit in this position, you forget that I'm your brother?"

Kai rolled his eyes. "Why would I need to waste money to bribe you?"

Nicole looked at him for a moment and took it with a smile. "Then thank you, Third Brother!"

Kai snorted slightly and felt speechless by her sycophantic look.

He paused and asked her tentatively.

“Did Julie contact you again?”

Before Nicole could swallow the cake, she wanted to spit it out.

Kai quickly covered her mouth and warned her. “You can’t spit it out! You already ate it, so tell me!”

Nicole took a deep breath. She knew that there was no free lunch in this world.

“No.”

Kai touched his nose. “Then you should take the initiative to contact her, right? She’s not feeling too well these two days. I don’t know whether she’s eating regularly. She doesn’t like Italian food, so tell her to eat at restaurants with international cuisine. Don’t just settle for something simple as a meal...”

The corners of Nicole’s mouth twitched as she listened to Kai yapping on about his worries for Julie.

Nicole could not resist tapping on her phone to secretly call Julie.

Kai sighed and sat on Nicole’s desk, looking listless as if he was about to cry.

“Every time I think of her not eating properly, I

can’t bear to eat myself. I find it hard to swallow another bite of food. I think that I’m lovesick. But I know Julie’s angry with me. She won’t let me contact her and won’t even let me call her. If I call her, she’ll get even angrier. I’m just in an endless loop. I’d give anything to watch her eat a nice meal

Nicole was speechless as she stared at Kai’s emotional performance.

If Julie had not answered the call, Nicole would have hung up because she was afraid that Julie would gag when she heard this.

Nicole looked at Kai speechlessly. Her devilishly handsome third brother looked so disheveled and became like a sickly man. It seemed like he would fall if she just gave him a light push.

She coughed. “Are you done yapping? I still have to work. If I’d known that eating this tiramisu would mean listening to you talk about this, I wouldn’t have eaten it!”

Nicole truly regretted it.

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Kai sniffed and tilted his head 45 degrees up to look up at the sky.

“That tiramisu was supposed to be Julie’s dessert. It’s become my habit to prepare afternoon tea for her. Now, I can’t deliver it to her, so you got a good deal!”

Nicole was speechless.

So, was she supposed to be thankful?

“If I were Julie, I would’ve dumped you long ago!” Nicole swept a glance at her phone screen.

It had been three minutes since the call, but Julie did not make a sound. She should be listening.

Kai sounded frustrated. “How can you compare with my Julie?!”

Nicole’s eyes went cold, and she immediately kicked him out of her office. “Get lost!”

Nicole had just lost her temper, and Kai was pissing her off again.

Kai knew he could not offend her and ran away with a grunt.

Nicole took a deep breath before picking up the phone.

“Jules, did you hear that? My third brother is probably crazy. I should get him a psychiatrist.”

The person on the other side of the call listened quietly and laughed.

“He only says this to you. He’s always very stable in front of me.”

“Who cares?! If he shows you his true form, I guess you wouldn’t be able to stand him long ago!” Nicole spoke.

Julie said, “That’s not necessarily true. I’d prefer if he’s more straightforward so that I don’t have to guess what he’s thinking.”

Nicole paused. “Whether you’re with him or not, I’ll support you fully. But if you make up your mind, don’t hesitate and rip out the band-aid earlier. Since he’s my brother, just give it to him straight!”

After a while.

Julie's tone was relaxed. "Don't worry. I don't intend to break up with him. I just want him to know where my bottom line is. If he can't accept that, then it'll be another thing to worry about. But

this call made me realize that I was a little too much for leaving him like this."

Nicole sighed and supported her chin with her hands.

"That's true. I've rarely seen Kai speaking and acting so cautiously."

"I'll take tomorrow's flight back. Tell him to come and pick me up?"

Julie laughed.

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "No problem! He'll probably die of joy!"

Nicole had just hung up the phone when Kai barged in from outside.

"What did she say? Is she coming back?"

Nicole frowned and looked at him meaningfully. "Have you been eavesdropping on our conversation?"

Only Kai was capable of doing such a thing. How shameless!

Kai pursed his lips. "I'm just testing you to see if you're really my sister!"

"I'm not!"

Nicole snorted lightly.

Kai quickly walked over and went to the back to massage Nicole's shoulders.

"Lil N, Lil Goddess, Lil Princess... Tell me, what did she say?"

"Why should I tell you? Did you already know that I was calling her so you started to act all miserable?"

Nicole questioned him but gladly enjoyed the massage.

Kai spoke miserably. "Milady, I only heard you on the phone after I went out, so I ran back. If I knew you were on the call with her, I wouldn't have said that! How stupid of me..."

It would affect his great image in Julie's heart.

Based on the conversation with Julie just now, Nicole believed Kai's words.

Nicole sighed.

"Okay, then I'll forgive you." "What did she say?"

Kai asked in a hurry.

Nicole hesitated for a moment and deliberately kept him in suspense.

"She's coming back..." "Really? When?"

Kai was so excited that he did not control the force in his hands. He accidentally pinched Nicole too hard, which made Nicole wince in pain.

Kai was so scared that he hurriedly rubbed her shoulders. "Sorry! I'm sorry!"

Nicole rolled her eyes at him. "Tomorrow. Go to the airport to pick her up!"

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The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 1673

Kai almost jumped with joy.

It had been a long time since Nicole had seen him so crazily happy.

It seemed that Julie was really important to him.

Nicole would not have meddled if not for the fact that he was her third brother.

Kai held Nicole's cheeks from behind and pinched them. He was ecstatic.

"Great! I'm leaving now and will leave the rest to you. I need to go back, take a shower, and change my clothes. I can't be too sloppy now!"

Nicole's eyes widened. "What time is it even?! There are still more than ten hours until tomorrow

Kai spoke seriously. "I don't want to wait for another moment! I'll stay at the airport hotel and wait for dawn!"

After saying that, Kai left in high spirits. Nicole looked at his back and shook her head. People were blindly in love.

Nicole and Clayton were in a serious relationship, unlike Kai, who was so crazy.

Clayton was very satisfied with the name Nicole came up with.

He thought of her, and she thought of him.

It seemed that their entanglement was getting deeper.

The acting president looked at Clayton 's smile that had not faded since he hung up the phone. He suddenly found it quite funny.

"Ms. Stanton is really a magical woman. She can even make you seem like a young man that fell in love for the first time!"

Clayton 's face changed. He narrowed his eyes and collected his smile.

It was true that this was Clayton's first time falling in love.

The previous ones were just for show. Clayton was never interested in the women who took the initiative to cozy up to him and was extremely repulsed by them.

The same was true for his own mother, who could sell herself for glory and wealth.

Clayton saw that it was almost time and stood up.

The acting president retained him and was still confused.

"Mr. Sloan, are you in a hurry to go back for a date? Things here will need some time to stabilize. You and Ms. Stanton have a long future ahead, so it's better to solve this immediate crisis first!"

Clayton laughed. His actions were frank and smooth, and he showed off his love without fear. "Of course, I'm not going back yet. My girlfriend

asked me to bring some things back for her, so I have to buy them personally. Later, I'll video call her so that she can pick out the items herself. The mall is about to close, right?"

The acting president did not know how to respond. He was dumbfounded.

This scene changed too fast, right?

Isn't the company's crisis more important right now?

Clayton was in a hurry to buy something for Nicole.

The acting president pursed his lips and did not know what to say for a moment.

Clayton looked at his watch, raised his eyes, and asked him.

“You don’t have a girlfriend, right?” The acting president nodded his head.

That was certain. Although the acting president had quite a few female companions around him, he did not have a regular girlfriend.

He just did not want to waste time and energy on women.

Clayton shook his head regretfully. Then, there was nothing to explain.

“Then you won’t understand my mood. This crisis doesn’t deserve my time. I’d rather pick out lipstick and perfume for my girlfriend.”

The acting president was speechless.

Clayton had already walked out with a smile on his face.

The acting president would not understand how much fun it was to learn the difference between lipstick color codes and various perfumes.

Clayton went to the mall, and not alone of course. He brought Roland with him.

Clayton could not seem too humble as a president.

Although Roland felt that picking these things was a waste of time, since it was for Nicole, it was worth the time wasted.

It was just that he did not expect that Clayton would take this matter so seriously.

Once they were in the mall, Clayton took his phone and looked at the list sent over by Nicole, then checked it off one by one.

The store attendants even thought that Clayton was just a personal shopper.

Roland came up and said, “Mr. Sloan, why don’t you just wrap it all up and take it back for Ms. Stanton to pick slowly...”

Why waste time by comparing one item to another?

Clayton cast him a sidelong glance. “No way! Her eyes will get tired...”

Roland was speechless.

He felt that he had just made a fool of himself.

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The two men shopped until the mall closed, and they carried many bags with them.

Roland felt that he had never been so attentive to his girlfriend before.

Now, a wave of guilt arose.

However, the guilt soon disappeared.

That was because Roland did not want to go through this again.

Clayton was satisfied and sent a video to Nicole.

"I bought everything on your list except a limited-edition lipstick. They say that it'll arrive tomorrow, so I'll come back tomorrow to get it."

Soon, Nicole replied with a thumbs-up emoji. Clayton instantly smiled with joy.

It was worth the pain and suffering! At night.

Clayton looked at some documents for a while and could not resist taking the initiative to contact Nicole.

Although they were not on great terms when he left on this business trip, after Nicole took the initiative to call him, the trace of gloom in Clayton's heart disappeared completely.

Clayton thought, 'So what if we don't get married? It's also fine if we're in a relationship forever. As long as she's willing, why should I strongly demand anything? If she's not willing to get married, it just means that I haven't done enough. Then I should do better.'

The video call was connected.

Nicole was putting on a mask and looked at him without any expression.

"Everything okay over there?"

Clayton smiled and shook his head. "Shouldn't you ask if I'm okay?"

Nicole laughed. "Then are you okay?" "Not good."

"How come?"

"Because I miss you too much, so I just feel down. I've lived here for more than twenty years, but when I came here today, I feel that the air here isn't fresh anymore..."

Clayton honestly poured out his heart. He thought that he was such a great actor.

When Nicole heard this, she laughed and tore off her mask. Her face was glistening and smooth.

"Mr. Sloan, your position is not firm enough..."

Clayton bowed his head and laughed. He looked at the person in the video fondly.

"Baby, seeing as I've been running errands for you all afternoon at the mall, can I make a small request?"

Nicole graciously lifted her chin and reached out a finger to approve his request.

"What is it?"

Clayton's eyes darkened a little. "Do you want to take a bath?"

Nicole wrinkled her brows and did not respond for a moment.

"I'm just about to..."

Before she finished speaking, she suddenly understood Clayton's meaning.

At once, Nicole blushed, and she could not even seem to look straight at the person in the video.

"Y-You! Isn't that too much?"

Clayton said, "But didn't you just approve it?"

Nicole paused for a few seconds. Clayton was really going too far.

On the surface, he looked like an abstinent gentleman, but why was he so bold when it came to her?

Nicole could only say that Clayton was too good at pretending.

However, when she thought about all the warmth he gave her, she did not seem to reject his intimacy at all. They were both a great fit, spiritually and physically.

At that thought, Nicole no longer hesitated.

For the sake of his hard work, she had to reward him a little.

Anyway, he would only suffer more if he could only see her and could not touch her.

Nicole smiled sweetly at the camera. "Okay then, watch closely."

She thought about it and took her phone to the bathroom.

It took two minutes to fill the tub. The bathroom was dense with fog, as if it was a mysterious pleasure.

Nicole stood there with her slippers and glanced toward the phone. She slowly took off her nightgown.

Neither of them spoke. The only sound was from the water trickling. It was enchanting and made their hearts beat faster.

Her glistening shoulders and fair skin were slowly revealed.

However, Nicole did not strip naked as Clayton wished. She covered part of her body and jumped into the bathtub.

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Chapter 1675

The Reward That Belongs to *Me* The bathtub was Nicole's favorite flower petal shape. It had an automatic massage function that was very comfortable to lie in.

Nicole could not help but sigh deeply and closed her eyes to enjoy the feeling of being immersed in the hot water.

She felt like even her bones were relaxed in an instant.

For a while, Nicole forgot that she was still on a video call with Clayton.

The camera was almost blurred by the fog.

Clayton squinted his eyes and tried to restrain himself. The changes in his body were too obvious.

Especially after getting a taste of her, his self-control weakened significantly whenever he was with her.

Clayton saw her lying there comfortably enjoying her bath and thought about all the times they were intimate. She was the one who liked to enjoy the most.

Whenever she took the initiative, it was enough for him.

Seeing that things were getting out of control, Clayton took a deep breath. "You're such a sexy little devil."

His voice was low and dark, which woke Nicole up at once.

Nicole looked at the phone that was propped up on the side and felt a little embarrassed. Her face was a little red from the heat.

"You're still watching."

Clayton smiled and looked at her meaningfully.

"It's a reward that only belongs to me, so of course, I want to see it."

His eyes were recklessly sizing her up with a bit of debauchery.

Nicole felt her face burn even more and thought that it was because of the hot water.

She bit her lower lip and changed her posture. She folded her arms and lay on her side, then looked at the man through the video call. It was just enough for him to see her cleavage.

Nicole smiled unconsciously. Her face was bright and charming, which made Clayton lose control all of a sudden.

"Then watch all you want, Mr. Sloan. Are you going to solve that by yourself?"

She asked with a smile, seemingly happy to see him lose control.

Clayton looked at her and let out a low chuckle. He asked her with a flirtatious tone.

"You wanna help me?"

Nicole paused for a few seconds. Suddenly, there was a burst of movement underwater, then

she threw out her nightgown.

The moment she threw it out, her slightly lifted torso flashed in the camera.

That curve instantly made Clayton's eyes red.

His heart and body were fully controlled by Nicole.

The next day. Clayton went out of the hotel feeling refreshed. He was not at all affected by jet lag.

On the contrary, his assistant Roland looked tired and jetlagged, like he was forcibly awakened by the alarm clock.

Roland saw that Clayton was in a good mood and greeted him with a depressed tone.

"Breakfast is at the top floor restaurant. Shall we go?"

Clayton paused. "No need. Let's go to the office first. I'm afraid that some people won't be able to eat now."

Roland gave him a look. "You can't eat either?"

"Of course, I can eat! Get it packed for me. I want to eat in front of them."

Clayton's calm tone made Roland freeze in place. Roland pursed his lips and suddenly felt like it was difficult.

"Mr. Sloan, I think you've changed for the worse since you and Ms. Stanton got together."

The two of them did not really have a regular superior and subordinate relationship. They just did their jobs well and were considered friends privately.

Thus, Roland did not mince his words.

Clayton raised his eyebrows and smiled. "Is that so?"

"Of course! If you met such a thing in previous years, you'll definitely use the simplest way to deal with it straightforwardly. Even if it's to cover up the previous debts, you won't be so resolute to give up those people."

Clayton frowned. The smile on his face faded.

"You think I'm too ruthless?"

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Roland paused. "No, it's not that. It's just that this move will greatly impact us too. Those people are quite capable. Otherwise, they wouldn't have climbed to their leadership positions in the company. They'll take away the technology and network resources they have. Don't you think that it's too damaging to us if we just want to vent our anger?"

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Chapter 1676

The Price We Pay Roland finished in one breath. He saw that Clayton fell silent and felt apprehensive. Did he say too much?

However, after a night of tossing and turning, Roland felt that Clayton's decision was a bit detrimental to himself.

This was not like Clayton's style.

Clayton was a profit-oriented investor.

The elevator arrived.

The two of them went out of the elevator, walked outside, and got into the car.

The car steadily drove but inevitably encountered the rush-hour traffic.

Clayton spoke lightly and explained.

"Do you think that by keeping those people, we can avoid the company's decline? From the beginning of Isaac's private deal, the entire company was pushed to the forefront. There are many who want to push us down when we're unstable. What I'm doing now is pushing myself down so that others won't have the chance to."

Roland paused. "But the price we pay is too much."

Clayton let out a light laugh. "The price?"

His voice was a bit cool and dull. "It's not on me. It's on the Sloan family. When this company was in Isaac's hands, I didn't get a single cent from them. If they want me to compromise for their benefit, that's just a pipe dream."

Roland's chest sank. He suddenly understood Clayton's position.

Roland almost forgot that although Clayton was a Sloan, the Sloan family forced him out and put him in this position.

After all, the Sloan family did not give Clayton any benefits. Clayton could survive because he was tough.

Thinking of this, Roland had the sense to shut his mouth.

Now, the controlling shareholder of Sloan Corporation was Nicole. The reason Clayton personally came back to clean up the mess was most likely because he did not want Nicole's money to go down the drain.

Clayton was not doing this for the interests of the Sloan family, but for Nicole's interests.

Thus, it made no difference to Clayton if those people left or not.

On the contrary, if they started anew, they could be even cleaner and bigger a few years later.

Roland believed that Clayton was capable of achieving this.

They arrived at Sloan Corporation.

Everyone in the office looked very depressed.

Clayton took the exclusive elevator straight to the top floor.

He did not have a dedicated office, so he went to the acting president, Jake's office.

Clayton was not really working. He was just there as an aid.

The acting president, Jake, was basically living in the office. He looked disheveled and came out of the lounge, fixing his tie. His shirt was still the same as the day before.

Seeing Clayton appear so promptly, Jake froze and smiled.

"You're going to stress me out by being so diligent!"

Clayton laughed and reached out. "Just carry on with what you're doing. I'm just borrowing a place to do my personal business."

Behind him, Roland took a laptop over. Clayton opened the stock market analysis chart and continued to look at the trends.

His investments were all over the world. Whether it was physical or virtual, the new

industries replacing the old industries were most likely to produce new business opportunities.

A qualified investor would not let go of these opportunities.

The acting president Jake smiled. He went in to change his clothes and wash his face, then came out again. He attached great importance to his image as he even shaved his stubble.

The two of them occupied half of the office respectively and did not disturb each other.

Clayton was in the lounge area inside the office and had a clear view of what was going on outside, but he could not be seen from the outside.

Jake was very capable, but it was exhausting dealing with those old employees who have been with Sloan Corporation for decades, including those who threatened to resign.

They threatened to resign and criticize the company for being ungrateful.

Jake was not at fault, but he was criticized anyway.

If he were a Sloan, he might not be so miserable.

However, he was just hired to be the acting president with a high salary. In the end, the one holding actual power was Nicole.

Yet Nicole was not bothered to step in to solve this problem.