

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 988

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 988 He's Gonna Die

Since they established their relationship, Clayton constantly contacted Nicole.

Clayton told her to eat well, to remember to rest, to drink less coffee...

Sometimes, when Nicole saw them, she would reply. However, when she was busy, she would simply ignore them.

Despite that, Clayton never got angry. He sent messages almost once every five minutes.

Somewhere along the line, she had gotten used to it.

Nicole frowned when she looked at the quiet phone.

When she opened up their chatlog, she saw that their conversations always started because he initiated them.

She typed a few words into the chatbox. "Are you busy..."

Thinking about it, she deleted it.

It was better to call directly.

A few seconds later, the call was answered.

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

It was sweet Lil Michael!

Nicole smiled. "I missed you too. Why did you answer the phone? Where's your daddy?"

Lil Michael grunted and spoke hesitantly.

"Daddy got beaten up and has a fever now. He's gonna die!"

Nicole was shocked and paused, thinking she misheard.

"He was beaten up?"

Lil Michael said, "Mhmm... He was beaten up so badly that he almost stopped breathing!"

Nicole's heart thumped. It was no wonder Clayton did not contact her all day.

She immediately panicked and blamed herself for not asking about his condition earlier.

"Are you guys at home? I'll come over right now..."

"Sure, Pretty Lady. Hurry up and take me away. If Daddy dies, can I live with you?"

Lil Michael thought about this problem very seriously. Although I'll be very sad if Daddy dies, if I can live with the Pretty Lady in the future, it doesn't seem so bad anymore...!

The "weak" Clayton lying on the bed heard every word Lil Michael said clearly.

The veins at the corners of Clayton's forehead jumped, but he endured it to make himself calm down.

Clayton had always practiced the modern way of parenting with Michael, following the concept of being friends with the child.

At that moment, Clayton could not help but curse the boy in his heart several times. He suddenly felt like disciplining children with the rod was the true way to go!

Nicole heard the word "die", and her heart panicked.

She did not have time to think about anything else and ran out in a hurry with her cell phone.

Logan saw how panicked she was and felt that she should not drive in her current state, so he stopped her and contacted her driver.

Nicole's mind was blank until she finally returned to her apartment building.

At Clayton's apartment, she knew his password, so she opened the door and went straight in.

In the bedroom.

Lil Michael sat next to Clayton and tried to stuff a pill into Clayton's mouth, but he was unsuccessful no matter how he tried.

Nicole took a few steps over and could not hide the worry in her eyes.

She frowned at the man lying there. His face was weak and pale, and his lips looked completely devoid of blood.

Most alarmingly, the right side of his face was slightly swollen and dark red. It was a bruise from a punch, and there were also a few traces of blood that had not been cleaned up at the corner of his mouth.

It was very shocking.

Clayton had always been a nice and gentle person as if a gust of wind could blow him away.

Nicole's heart suddenly throbbed. She stopped Lil Michael's hand from continuing to stuff medicine into Clayton's mouth.

It was clear that his lips had been tortured beyond recognition.

Lil Michael looked at her in surprise, and Nicole made a gesture for him to stay quiet. 1

Then, she stroked Lil Michael's head. "Go wait outside. I'll check on your daddy."

Lil Michael hesitated for a moment before agreeing to it.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 989

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Chapter 989 Take Care of You

Only the two of them were left in the room, but Nicole could barely hear Clayton's breathing.

Nicole pursed her lips. For some reason, she felt her nose sting.

She reached out to touch Clayton's forehead and found that it was indeed burning up.

Just as she was about to retract her hand, a hand suddenly pulled hers.

Nicole jumped.

His large hand was hot, just like his body temperature.

Nicole could not care about that and hurriedly went up to him. "You're awake?"

Her voice was tinged with caution as if she was afraid of startling him.

Clayton opened his dry mouth. His voice was as coarse as sandpaper.

“Why are you here?”

Nicole’s eyes reddened, too embarrassed to say that she only remembered to come because he had not contacted her.

She pursed her lips. “I called your phone, but Lil Michael picked up and said that you had a fever....”

The corners of Clayton’s mouth pulled into a weak smile as he comforted her.

“It’s fine. I’m sorry I made you worry, but ... I’m really happy that you came to see m

“I’ll call the doctor to come over. Don’t worry.”

Nicole comforted him.

Clayton smiled and did not stop her.

He turned around, and Nicole watched as he closed his eyes like he did not even have the strength to open them.

Even if her heart already had an answer, she still asked him.

“Who hit you?”

Clayton struggled to open his eyes. His gaze was warm as he comforted her.

“It’s Okay. He didn’t mean it. It was just a fit of anger...”

“Does anger make it fine to hit others? You’re not a punching bag! Who was it?”

Clayton looked very conflicted as he hesitated.

Nicole stood up. “How many enemies do you have here? It’s either Isaac or Eric. I’ll ask them both...”

Clayton hurriedly pulled her wrist.

“Nicole...”

His voice was hoarse and weak with illness.

“Mr. Ferguson already held back. I’m fine

Nicole's body trembled slightly. Anger filled every pore of her body all of a sudden.

"What gave him the right to hit you? He's really crazy!"

Did Eric lose even that shred of decency?

Clayton's eyes flashed faintly as he smiled. "I'm very happy that you're

smiled. "I'm very happy that you're worried about me, but I was the one who took the initiative to find him. He never liked me in the first place, so I was prepared to get beaten up."

He spoke too much at once and suddenly coughed dryly.

Nicole hurriedly helped him up and patted his back.

"Why did you go to him?"

Clayton said, "Because I know that Isaac must have gone to him. I can't let Isaac know that we're together now."

Nicole frowned. "Why?"

Their relationship was not announced for the time being, and they did not want everyone to know about it.

However, it was fine even if others knew about it.

Clayton's pale face smiled as a hint of coldness suddenly flashed across his face.

"Because he hates me, so he'll definitely try to use you. You don't know Isaac. You don't know that he's capable of doing all

kinds of despicable and shameless things, so... I can't take that risk."

For a moment, Nicole could not say anything

She believed in Clayton's words, but guilt also rose in her heart.

At the end of the day, Clayton had gotten hurt because of her.

She sighed. "Don't worry about me. No one will dare to touch me on my territory."

However, Clayton was implicated and beaten up. Eric did not hold back his strength in this punch.

Clayton did not say anything. He naturally knew that Nicole would not understand Isaac's ruthlessness. One could not speculate about abnormal people with the thought process of an ordinary person

Nicole stood up and looked at her watch.

"The doctor should be here in a few minutes. I'll get you some ice for your face."

Clayton nodded and watched as she worriedly began to work for him.

In an instant, a deep and faint smile appeared on his face. 4.

It was worth it.

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Chapter 990

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Chapter 990 I Want to Eat You

Nicole went to the balcony and dialed Eric's phone while waiting for the ice.

Eric was clearly very surprised when he picked up

"Nicole? I was just about to call you. Our thoughts really are connected..."

"Eric Ferguson, does it feel good to hit someone? Why didn't you hit yourself twice to satisfy that urge?"

Nicole gritted her teeth and lowered her voice. 'Eric F*ckerson really deserves a scolding!

Eric was silent for a few seconds before he spoke with a slightly cold voice. "He snitched on me?"

His tone was disdainful.

Nicole took a deep breath. "Did he have to? Anyone with eyes would be able to see it!"

Eric snorted coldly.

It was not even a fight. Clayton could not

even endure one punch?

"I'm telling you, if you dare to make a move on the people around me again, I won't let you off!"

Nicole threatened him. 'Did he think he's the only one who could hit others? He's too arrogant and conceited!

She ruthlessly hung up the phone without waiting for Eric to explain.

Mitchell, who was standing next to Eric, heard the conversation clearly.

Sure enough, Clayton's trip here was to use an injury to gain sympathy from Nicole.

How could Eric be his match?

Someone outside rang the doorbell.

Nicole took a look. It was the Stanton family doctors, so she hurriedly opened the door to let them in.

It was a man and a woman. She was acquainted with them both.

"Ms. Stanton, where's the patient?"

Nicole pointed at the bedroom, and the

two walked in one after another,

She went back to the kitchen to get the ice,

Just as she wrapped it into a compress, the doctors came out.

"How is he?"

The male doctor said, "We just gave him medicine to bring his fever down, so it should take effect in an hour. As for the injuries on his face..."

The female doctor hesitated. "I have some salve here. It'll take at least two to three days for the traces to completely disappear.

Nicole sighed in relief. "Thank you."

She took the salve and sent the doctors away before going inside with the ice.

Clayton was already sitting there. He looked like he was a little breathless.

Nicole handed him the ice compress.

Clayton did not raise his hand. He looked at her deeply as his chin lifted slightly, indicating that he did not want to do it himself.

She immediately understood what he meant.

Since he was sick, she did not refuse.

Nicole sat next to him. The calm and faint fragrance of the man wafted over, making her momentarily dazed.

She gently pressed the compress on his face, massaging the red and swollen part.

Her look turned into one of concentration.

She did not notice that the man's gaze also kept falling on her face until her hand became sore and she wanted to switch hands.

Nicole looked at his bottomless dark eyes that seemed to contain a huge whirlpool that had a fatal centripetal force.

His shallow gaze seemed to hide an unfathomable storm.

Inside that storm was the love he had for her.

Nicole was stunned for a moment and could not move her eyes away.

It was as if a force was dragging her into his eyes.

Every emotion in his eyes was greedily but restrainedly written on his face and spelled out, "I want to eat you!"

As they locked eyes, he seemed to get closer and closer, and his handsome face was right in front of her.

Nicole's breaths subconsciously grew shallow as her body stiffened.

Before she realized what he was going to do, he did not give her a chance to think, and a cool and crisp feeling landed on her lips.

Nicole froze in an instant like she was electrocuted. The bottom of her heart trembled.

The compress in her hand dropped to the ground, but she could not care less.

A pair of large arms curled around her thin waist. His arm was long enough to completely encircle her waist and he did not give her the opportunity to escape,

The man's breathing gradually became heavy as his body heated up, which made Nicole's chest burn up as well.

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Chapter 991

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Chapter 991 Hoodlum

Clayton's kisses were faint and shallow. Just as Nicole took a breath after getting over her nervousness, she was suddenly kissed again, more fiercely than earlier.

Clayton endured so hard that it hurt. The moment he tasted the sweetness, he went out of control and did not want to let go,

Nicole did not reject him. His body screamed with the idea of devouring her, making every pore of his body sing with

thrill and excitement.

However, he simply delicately traced her lips with his tongue, tasting every bit of her and enjoying the hard-won feast.

Then, little by little, he swallowed her into his belly to savor her deliciousness.

Nicole was left breathless by his kissing skills and felt her body go soft. If not for his strong arms holding her waist, her legs would have given out and caused her to fall.

It was just a kiss.

Nicole was embarrassed by her own reaction, and her face was even hotter than the feverish Clayton.

It must be because she had not been surrounded by young hunks for a long time, so her hormones were going haywire!

However, Nicole did not understand how the gentleman who had always been warm and elegant could kiss like a highly intelligent devil.

She could only follow his lead and subconsciously sink down

Nicole felt her body heat up. Just as she was about to suffocate, the man finally let her go reluctantly.

His loving gaze was filled with delight.

“Breathe...”

His voice was husky and deadly.

Nicole instantly woke up and was able to breathe normally again. Her embarrassed appearance caught the man’s eyes.

Her heart was beating so fast it felt somewhat abnormal.

She suddenly stood up, but her legs were weak and unstable, so she fell again.

Fortunately, the man nimbly dragged her into his arms. He let out a muffled grunt and laughed hoarsely.

“Do you like me that much? Can’t bear to let me go?”

Men truly were inherently bad.

Nicole bit her lower lip. Her face almost turned completely red. She struggled to get up and avoided his dark gaze.

“If not for the fact that you’re sick...”

She grumbled in a small voice, making excuses for herself.

Nicole would not admit that she was bewitched by him.

“Don’t move.”

The man’s voice lowered a fraction. There was a slight warning in his tone.

Nicole suddenly understood something. She seemed to have accidentally touched a spot earlier.

She sat on his lap and did not dare to

move a muscle.

She was so embarrassed that she wanted to just dig a hole on the ground with her toes and bury herself in it!

Clayton gradually calmed his breathing. The red lines in his eyes faded away and returned to their usual pale and warm appearance.

He let go and looked at her with a smile.

“Can you still stand?”

Nicole took a deep breath and immediately jumped up.

She stood far away from him.

Clayton tidied up his shirt, looking as elegant as he possibly could.

Then, he looked at her seriously.

"I'm sorry, I forgot my manners earlier. Maybe I lost my self-control because of the fever."

Clayton was completely different from the man who kissed her just now.

Nicole's face turned red as her brain short-circuited.

"Oh... It's nothing much. It's just a kiss, right? I'll think of it as a mosquito bite!"

She really just said whatever came to mind. She did not even know what she was saying

Clayton pursed his lips as he looked at her.

His expression was very complicated.

He touched his feverish forehead and then ground his molars.

"Did you enjoy it this much when you were bitten by a mosquito?"

He really wanted to laugh from exasperation.

Nicole was stunned by his bluntness.

Her face turned as red as a tomato at his implication

Her beautiful eyes widened, and she pointed at him, stammering, "You... Hoodlum!"

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Chapter 992

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Chapter 992 Did You Like It?

Clayton suddenly smiled and blinked. The love in his eyes deepened slightly.

Nicole's current reaction was too different from the strong president who often made trending topics with popular idols.

She was lofty but childish, mature but not worldly, and the surprise and fright in her eyes made him feel as if he had just picked up a treasure.

Clayton's smile was gentle and warm. His deep eyes looked at her.

"Nicole, we're a couple. This isn't called being a hoodlum. It's called love."

He lowered his voice and asked with a smile, "Did you like it?"

The sudden seriousness made Nicole's face redder.

'Clayton Sloan, you really-!

She could not fall behind. She had to try and get rid of her blush and racing heart.

However, she did not dare to recall that kiss. She felt like her heart was trembling.

She pursed her lips, steeled her nerves, and gave a serious evaluation.

"It was so-so. The technique was average, but I can tell that it was well practiced. Mr. Sloan, how many girlfriends did you have, exactly?"

She unintentionally asked about his relationship history. She believed it when he said he did not have any in the past.

However, that kiss earlier was not rusty a tall.

Who was he trying to fool by saying he had no experience?

She crossed her arms around her chest and looked at him, gauging his reaction.

Clayton gave a shallow smile and raised his hand very calmly. "You're the only one. I was self-taught. If you want, we can explore more techniques and I can strive to see what satisfies you."

Nicole froze and suddenly felt that she could not say anything else.

She really felt that she could not win this game. She had never lost so completely before.

Just then, Lil Michael tottered in and broke the ambiguous silence between them.

He looked at Clayton with wide eyes, turned to Nicole, and finally looked at Clayton again. He said sweetly, "Daddy, congratulations! You haven't died yet..."

The emotion in Clayton's eyes instantly froze.

His lips tightened as he looked at his son.

"Thanks..."

Lil Michael blinked. Sensing that Clayton's mood was not good, the boy went over and hugged his father's arm, shaking it around

"Daddy, it wasn't easy for me to take care of you when you had a fever. I tried giving you medicine, but you refused to eat it!"

Nicole nodded. The scene she saw when she entered the door was that of Lil Michael trying to stuff pills into Clayton's mouth.

Clayton's eyebrows twitched as he looked at Lil Michael speechlessly.

"Don't think I didn't see it. You took the pills from a box of laxatives..."

Lil Michael did not know. He was still young and only knew a few words, so of course, he did not know what that medicine was for.

He originally wanted to feed all types of medicine to Clayton. There was bound to be one that was effective against fever.

In the end, before he could succeed, the Pretty Lady arrived.

The corners of Nicole's mouth twitched, and she hurriedly pulled Lil Michael's hand out.

Turning around, she said, "You should rest for a while and eat something when your fever goes down. We won't disturb

you."

Clayton smiled. The fever medicine had a strong drowsiness side-effect, so his head felt groggy, and he wanted to sleep.

The little energy Clayton forcefully held onto to take advantage of Nicole faded as

sleepiness emerged. He fell into a deep sleep as soon as he touched the pillow.

Nicole sighed in relief when she went out with Lil Michael.

Fortunately, Lil Michael came in just in time. Otherwise, she really would not know how to deal with it.

“Pretty Lady, why is your face so red?”

Lil Michael’s beautiful eyes looked at Nicole, curious and worried.

“Were you infected by Daddy?”

Nicole pursed her lips and touched her burning face. She took a deep breath to make herself look calm.

“Yeah, it’s quite possible.”

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 993

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 993 Strong After-effects

Lil Michael grew anxious and nervous when he heard Nicole say that she was sick. His fair and tender face was full of helplessness.

“I’ll call the doctor for you right away...”

He went to get the phone but was stopped by Nicole.

She opened her mouth and felt a little helpless.

Clayton was seriously ill earlier, but Lil Michael had not been as anxious to find a doctor. How did Clayton raise his son?

She smiled and said, “No need. I’ll be fine after taking medicine. Are you hungry? Why don’t I make some chicken soup for you?”

It was better for sick people to eat something light, right?

Lil Michael nodded and then shook his head.

“Cooking is too hard. I’ll just go hungry. I can’t let Pretty Lady suffer!”

Nicole’s heart softened and she grinned a thim.

“It’s fine, it won’t be that hard. It’ll just take a while.”

Nicole went to the kitchen and slowly let it simmer.

The sky gradually darkened.

Lil Michael and Nicole had some soup, and Lil Michael conscientiously went back to his room to do his homework.

Nicole went to the room to check on Clayton again.

She touched his forehead. "Good, the fever went down."

She breathed a sigh of relief.

Her phone just so happened to ring.

It was from Logan

Nicole answered it. "What's wrong?"

Logan said, "President, there's an urgent document here. The European region needs your signature as soon as possible. I fit's convenient for you..."

Nicole paused and was already used to it. "Alright, send it to my email."

She hung up the phone, left a note on the table, and went downstairs.

Fortunately, they just lived on different floors, so it was very convenient. It would not be too late to come back up when she was done reading the papers.

The computer in Nicole's study was encrypted. She browsed through the documents and pointed out a few of the more obscure issues, then waited for Logan to redo them.

Time passed little by little.

By the time she finished re-reading the papers, she was so tired that she could barely keep her eyes open.

She looked at her phone. There were no messages or calls.

Clayton was probably still sleeping, so she did not go up to disturb him. She washed up and went straight to bed.

Early morning

Light filled the room when Nicole woke u

1. p. She had forgotten to close the curtains and adjust it to sleep mode. However, since she was awake, she did not go back to sleep.

She stretched and walked on her slippers to the bathroom to wash up.

Today was Saturday, but Nicole still had some unfinished work to do, so she could not rest.

The moment she went out, she saw Clayton standing there, holding Lil Michael's hand.

Clayton finally regained his usual warmth and gentleness. He stood there in good spirits, waving with Lil Michael.

"Good morning..."

Nicole could not help but smile. "I slept too late yesterday, so I didn't go up..."

Clayton nodded, signaling that he understood

"I know. The soup was delicious, so I finished it all. This is today's breakfast. Take it to the office to eat!"

He handed over the box in his hand, and Nicole took it. 'He had still been feverish last night, but he got up in the morning to prepare breakfast for me?'

A warm current rushed through her heart as she grew a little embarrassed.

She looked at the grinning Lil Michael and felt a little bad.

"You can come in and wait."

Lil Michael shook his head and said seriously, "Daddy said we can't. We can't just randomly go into a girl's house. It'll scare you."

What a great upbringing!

Nicole rubbed Lil Michael's head.

"It's fine, I won't get scared."

Clayton smiled and changed the topic.

"Although I really want to see you off, my face isn't suitable to meet with others for the time being, Drive carefully..."

As soon as Nicole looked at him, she remembered the kiss from last night and hastily turned away.

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She quickly nodded and left.

fought with her the moment they met.

Thus, Nicole had no choice but to go by herself.

The two of them booked a VIP service in advance, so there was a person responsible for receiving them.

After more than two hours, they finally finished the program and lay on the rest chair for an automatic massage.

During this period, Nicole told her about Grant and Aida's engagement.

Yvette was silent for less than three seconds before laughing in a relaxed tone.

"It turns out that fairy tales are true. I believe in love again."

Nicole knew that the impact of this matter on her was no longer that severe.

Yvette slowly accepted it all.

Sean Moore pestered Yvette for a while after his divorce. When he heard the news of her engagement, he went to the Quimbey family like he had gone crazy.

Unfortunately, Yvette's mother just

happened to be there, and he was kicked out by the bodyguard on the spot.

Rumor had it one of his legs was lame

now.

Regarding this, Yvette said that it was none of her concern. He deserved it.

After that, Sean disappeared from Yvette's world.

The whole world knew about Yvette and Lance's engagement.

They did a good job with public relations, giving everyone a feeling that they were lovers that were finally getting married, and that they were a lovely young couple who were a great match.

However, in reality, Yvette and Lance had no private contact with each other. Even when they met up, they would ask their assistants to make an appointment in advance.

There were a few minutes of silence.

Suddenly, a familiar laugh was heard walking in from the door.

The mention of Nicole's name was what

got them to notice the voices.

"It's ridiculous. Nicole is soft and weak on the surface, but in reality, she's better than anyone at holding a grudge. You guys don't know this yet, but she was the one who stirred up the trouble that caused me to leave Cyndro International."

It was Ava's voice.

Yvette looked at Nicole.

Nicole raised her brows. She naturally heard it.

Now, both of them had masks on their

face and wore the same clothes, so none of the three people opposite them recognized her as the person they were talking about.

They sat down on the massage chairs diagonally across Nicole and Yvette, looking very relaxed.

The girl beside Ava looked a little familiar

Nicole could not remember her name, so she was probably from a mediocre background. The elite circles did not take her out much and only let her join insignificant drinking parties.

The other woman used to curry favor with Ingrid. Nicole remembered her very well. Her name was Macy.

As soon as Ingrid left the circle, this woman also gradually disappeared.

It was probably because Ingrid offended too many people, and Macy followed her example and abused her power, so no one wanted to hang around with her.

Right now, these three people appearing in front of Nicole made her feel very uncomfortable.

However, Nicole did not intend to stand up and leave. After all, since she was the protagonist, it would be a pity if she did not stay and listen to what stories they made up about her.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 994

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Chapter 994 He's Lame Now

Lil Michael and Clayton watched Nicole's fleeing back, and Clayton smiled meaningfully.

Lil Michael said, "Why is Pretty Lady's face red again? Is she still running a fever?"

Clayton stroked his head. "The bodyguard is already downstairs waiting for you to go to the library. Go on..."

If Michael had not begged and pleaded to wait for a glimpse of Nicole before leaving, Clayton would not have tolerated him until now.

Lil Michael sighed weakly. 'If only Daddy had a fever every day, I'd be able to take care of him at home all day! I'm really the most filial son in the world!

A few days passed.

Yvette's mood fluctuated between good and bad, and she insisted on dragging Nicole to do beauty treatments.

Julie was unable to make time, and Ian

fought with her the moment they met.

Thus, Nicole had no choice but to go by herself.

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Chapter 995

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Chapter 995 Flop

Ava complained to her new friends spiritedly.

“Believe me. Don’t just look at the fact that Ms. Stanton and Mr. Ferguson are divorced. Her possessiveness of men is really strong. She’s clearly hooking up with Mr. Sloan, but she’s still longing for Mr. Ferguson. I’m the most direct victim

of it!”)

Macy asked in disbelief, “Did you leave Cyndro International because she was jealous of you being around Mr. Ferguson?”

“Exactly. I was still fine before Mr. Ferguson’s identity in Cyndro International was revealed. I was about to become the president of the Asian region, but as soon as the news came to light, of course, my exceptional resume would be noticed and attacked. Thus, I was forced to leave Cyndro International...”

Ava shook her head regretfully and sighed innocently.

The other woman said, "I've long heard how overbearing Nicole is. No one dares to provoke her, and the ladies in the circle have it drilled into their skulls to not offend her. Ms. York, you just returned to your father, so you might not have known this. In the future, you have to avoid her if you see her!"

Ava was unconvinced and snorted coldly.

"I'm no longer a sheep that can be taken advantage of by others. I have my father to back me up now. Why should I still cater to her whims?"

Macy's smiled and rushed to flatter her.

"That's right. Ms. York is also from a wealthy family. What's the difference between you and Nicole? Besides, you also worked at Cyndro International before and your ability is unmatched. When you take over the company, you definitely won't be worse than Nicole!"

To the side, Yvette could not help but snicker.

Macy subconsciously glanced over but did not see anything besides two masked women indulging in their massages.

Her attention turned back to Ava. "Also, I

think that Ms. York and Mr. Ferguson are more well-matched. Those men are just bewitched by Nicole's face, but when it comes to ability and background, no one is more suitable than you!"

Ava felt a little flattered at the words.

She originally just wanted to spread some bad rumors about Nicole and ruin her image.

Unexpectedly, these two women were on the same page, so she could say anything she wanted.

Ava laughed. "Sigh, it's a pity that only a few of us know Nicole's true nature. Everyone else is blinded. If only the other ladies could realize Nicole's character in

time..."

Yvette could not help but laugh coldly again.

Nicole clicked her tongue. Yvette only knew how to mess things up.

The two of them definitely attracted their attention now.

Macy had become suspicious and sized

Yvette up several times.

Her cautious character made her unable to ignore the two women diagonally across them.

Thus, she walked over with a condescending attitude, looking at Yvette with her arms crossed.

“Miss, may I ask for your name? It’s bad enough that you were eavesdropping on our conversation. Why are you laughings o exaggeratedly? Do you have any problems with our conversation?”

As expected of someone who used to follow Ingrid around, Macy was very good at being a lapdog.

Even Ava and the other woman looked

Over.

Yvette opened her eyes and sneered. Her disdain and mockery were able to be felt even with her mask on.

“Are you worthy of knowing my name?”

Macy froze. This voice was a little familiar ...’

Before she could figure out who it was,

Nicole helplessly removed her mask, her smile was completely cold.

“You should pick a proper place if you want to talk bad about others. It’s easy to flop if you’re in public.”

Macy’s body shook as her pupils shrank

fiercely

It seems like she did not suffer a small fright!

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Chapter 996 Offensive Words

Nicole's lips curled. Am I that scary? Look how frightened this woman is!

Ava and the other woman were shocked too.

The other woman immediately stood up and bowed at Nicole.

"Hello, Ms. Stanton!"

Yvette laughed in amusement,

Then, with a disdainful glance at Macy, she tore off the mask on her face.

Macy swallowed her saliva in horror, at a loss.

"Ms. Stanton, I... I didn't mean to say that

Ava glared at her fiercely. Macy was so proactive when she came over to flatter
Ava

Now, she was quicker than anyone in shirking her responsibility.

Nicole did not care about these two women at all.

She looked at Ava indifferently. Her voice was cold with a condescending tone.

"Even if you want to spread rumors about me, it's useless to go to them. They can't even brush against the edge of the upper class circle. They're just scraps of leftovers waiting to be picked up. How would they have found you otherwise?"

The two women's faces turned as red as tomatoes. They did not dare to look up, so they could only play dead and keep silent

What Nicole said was unpleasant, but it was the truth.

Without idiots like Ingrid who were willing to take them to parties, they could not occupy a place in the upper-class even if they tried all their means.

However, they were not capable enough to hook up with men like Eric. Facing those rich men and women who only knew how to play around, their mouths were full of hypocritical shows of affection. There was no hope at all.

They would also be humiliated by others.

Furthermore, those rich men and women

preferred internet celebrities who could be bought with money.

If they played with people like Macy, they had to carry the responsibility of their families.

It was too troublesome.

The circle at Nicole's level was tightly bound and truly looked down upon "lap dogs" like them.

Thus, they could go neither up nor down and could only go to people who were easy to curry favor with.

Ava's face turned white.

Her confidence faded a little when Nicole exposed her plan

However, Ava did not have to worry and fear as much as before. She had a powerful family behind her now. She had the same family background as Nicole and was of noble origin.

Now that her father finally found her again after having lost her, he agreed to everything she wanted.

How could Ava be afraid of Nicole?

It was unthinkable!

At that thought, Ava raised her chin. Her gaze filled with arrogance and complacency.

"Don't say such unpleasant words, Nicole. Do you think you're that great? Do you think that you're the strongest no matter where you are? Now that I've left Cyndro International, what else can you threaten me with? Don't forget. My status today is not worse than yours. If you dare to bully me, my family won't forgive you!"

It was the first time Ava spoke so boldly to Nicole.

Ava felt her entire body relax. It was too satisfying

Nicole smiled silently with a mocking expression on her beautiful face.

Beside her, Yvette snorted. She really could not stand it anymore. She said, "Your status? Not worse than hers? Where did you get the self-confidence to say that? Who are you trying to scare by bringing up your family that's about to go bankrupt? You can't even hold a candle

o Nicole. Even if your father lives for another thirty years, his wealth won't reach half of what Nicole has. You're going to make me die of laughter!"

Yvette mocked without hesitation and looked at the two lapdogs next to Ava.

"You should remind her to recognize the situation and her own identity. Don't think that you can take a bite out of anything just because you went from being a stray dog to an adopted dog!"

Ava's face suddenly changed.

"How... How could you say something that offensive?"

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Chapter 997

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 997 Retaliate

Yvette laughed.

"Offensive? I can say even more offensive stuff. Do you think your family will be willing to do everything for you? Stop dreaming. Your family assets were notarized by a lawyer before you came back. You have no share in it. If your ability was so outstanding, why didn't anyone in your family offer you to join the company?"

Ava's body shook violently. Her seductive face grew slightly sinister and doubtful.

Slowly, she also felt that something was wrong.

Ava had mentioned her excellent resume many times, but her father had interrupted her and changed the topic.

Her brother and sister also never brought up company affairs.

They all told her to "enjoy life" affectionately

Ava thought that she had really become the family's little princess. "Could it be...?"

Yvette was satisfied when she saw Ava's change in expression.

What was there to pity for a stupid woman who lacked self-awareness?

Nicole was impatient and let out a faint laugh.

“Well, what’s the use of talking about this? Ms. York, for you to recognize your reality, I’ll give you a gift as punishment for making up stories about me behind my back!”

Nicole was straightforward.

She would not put up with it time and time again.

It would be fine if Ava settled down.

However, since she could not learn how to settle down, Nicole would let her suffer some losses again for her to remember her lesson

Nicole smiled faintly. Her gaze was cool and calm as she leisurely left from the side.

The corners of her mouth curled in a small arc.

Her social media must be exploding right about now.

She wondered if Ava could continue to laugh.

Nicole and Yvette went to the dressing room to change clothes.

Yvette could not help but ask, “What gift did you prepare?”

Nicole blinked. “Check your social media

Yvette opened it up.

The video that Nicole posted was on the front page.

The video angle was crisp and clear.

Ava’s infuriating voice sounded.

“Nicole brought you here, which means that she still believes in you. Mr. Sage, you have to step up your game! During your contract period, you need to deliberately give reporters and gossip bloggers some scandal. Take a scandalous picture or even badmouth Stanton Corporation’s products in a group chat. That way, Stanton Corporation will be

done for!

There were a few seconds of silence.

Then, Harvey’s voice sounded.

“Stanton Corporation won’t be done for. If anything, I’m the first one to be done for! Do you take me for a fool?”

Ava said, “Of course, I won’t treat you badly. I was the one who got you this contract anyway. When this is done, I’ll give you a large sum of money. Even if you quit showbiz, you’ll still be able to live a good life. After all, can you still survive in this circle?”

Yvette’s expression twisted in anger when she finished watching the video.

“What the f*ck! Is this woman insane?”

Ava had gotten off too lightly by just getting scolded earlier. Yvette should have beat her up too.

Nicole smiled coldly. “I want to let her see if her family will still protect her after finding out what she did.”

Yvette shook her head. “That’s obvious. That family always prioritizes profit. They’re the same as that old man. Does she think that he’s some kind of loving father?”

Dream on!

Nicole raised her brows. “Then let her expect a miracle!”

This video was intended to be the icing on the cake when Harvey tried to clear his name.

However, it was fine to upload it now too, lest someone kept trying to throw sand in her eyes.

In an instant

Nicole’s video was forwarded by countless friends to their own social media.

Discerning people all knew that Nicole was “hanging” someone, and the person being hanged was Ava York.