

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 1028

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 1028 I Really Like You

Nicole finished speaking.

Clayton's hand movements stiffened slightly.

Front above, he saw her dark hair and her white and tender neck. Just pressing it lightly was enough to leave marks n it. It made him feel the urge to leave a mark, yet he could not bear to do so.

When she spoke, her voice was soft like a spring breeze or a fountain of water flowing into his heart.

No one had ever told him "you're not in the wrong" before.

The maid dearly saw that his mother jumped down by herself back then, but she spread the word that he pushed his mother instead.

Saying that could satisfy some people's curious minds.

His father clearly fell down the stairs on his own accidentally, but he believed in Isaac's words and thought that it must be Clayton who pushed him from behind.

Thus, Clayton became a heinous person.

It was as if Clayton's existence was a mistake. It was as if he did not deserve forgiveness.

However, Clayton never did anything wrong

Nicole's words suddenly made him feel like his past was not that bad,

His hand squeezing the towel paused. He threw the towel aside and leaned down to hug her.

Gently, he sighed.

"Nicole, I really, really like you..."

Nicole's lips curled as she turned and returned his embrace.

"Mm, I know."

She knew that he liked her. He liked her a lot. 2

When his mood calmed down, Nicole felt hungry, so she went to the kitchen to take out two slices of bread before giving one to him.

You haven't eaten anything since last night."

Clayton smiled and took it, then took Nicole's slice as well and threw them to the side

T'll cook,"

Nicole was stunned as Clayton rolled up his sleeves and walked into the kitchen.

She sat in the chair opposite the kitchen and watched. There was an inherent aesthetic to men when they cooked. It was very attractive.

Nicole was really jealous.

Clayton looked up at her and smiled. "Is there anything else you want to know?"

He slowly calmed down. With Nicole's support, he could face the unbearable past. Nicole paused and asked directly, "You had a good relationship with Michael's father, didn't you?"

Clayton's smile faded slightly as he nodded. "He was the person who treated me the best in the Sloan family. He was naive and simple, just like you. He never looked at people with colored glasses." 1

It made Nicole a little embarrassed. "Am I that great?" 2

"It's a pity that he passed away early. Otherwise, I'd really want to introduce you guys."

Nicole also wanted to meet him. She wanted to see what this person who brought Clayton the only warmth he knew was like.

Unfortunately, there was no longer a chance.

"Isaac was brutal and unreasonable since he was young, but he had deep thoughts and he was terrifyingly cold. When my father was in the company, Isaac secretly made preparations to enter the company. He joined the company under the pretense of an internship, but he secretly pulled in the top brass and approached the power center of the Sloan family. Back then, my father let me intern at the company. I found out that Isaac secretly colluded with others to transfer interests, so I warned him. Isaac harbored a grudge for that, so he set up a trap for me and got me kicked out."

Clayton's voice lowered and turned slightly cold.

"Later, my father fell down the stairs. I investigated it afterward and found that the stairs were coated in a layer of oil. I suspect that it was Isaac's doing." 1

Nicole's eyes widened in shock.

She did not dare to believe it. Isaac actually did such a thing with ease?

"No one believed you?"

Nicole could not help but ask. 1

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Chapter 1029

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Chapter 1029 He Won't Change His Last Name

Clayton looked at Nicole and smiled. "Do you think anyone would believe me?" Compared to the beloved Isaac, everyone was more willing to believe that it was Clayton who did it.

Nicole choked. Isaac was really detestable.

"From that point on, I was kicked out of the company and my father began to be wary of me. He held back my activities everywhere and handed over the company and everything at home to his younger brother, Isaac. Just then, Michael's father got into an accident, and he entrusted Michael and his wife to me. At that time, I overheard that Isaac was afraid of having an additional person to share the inheritance, so he wanted to kill Michael's mother and Michael. I immediately took them under my wing and got married as fast as I could."

Clayton looked at Nicole when he said this.

After all, his last marriage brought about a lot of opinions regarding him and put him in the criticisms of many people

He was already used to it.

However, he did not want Nicole to get used to it too.

When he saw that she did not look very concerned, he sighed in relief.

"After the Sloan family found out about this, they didn't want the scandal to disgrace them, so they let me take them away on the condition that Michael keeps the Sloan last name. Then, the day Michael's mother died, he met you..."

It was when Nicole saved Michael.

Nicole saved Clayton too.

Everything was predestined.

Nicole's heart trembled slightly. It seemed like she came into contact with them at a very delicate point in time, at the turning point of fate.

Otherwise, five years later, she would not have gotten the contract with Clayton and get to know him

However, she had a question

"Why does Michael have to keep the Sloan last name? Since you left that place, it doesn't matter what last name he has, right?"

Clayton smiled and looked at her helplessly.

As expected of a pampered young lady, Nicole looked at things too simply.

Michael keeping his last name will remind all of them that he's not a child that they can simply get rid of. It's to intimidate them. Only this way will no one dare to lay their hands on Michael."

Nicole was struck by a sudden realization and nodded.

She did not think of it that way

Besides, Michael is my brother's only child. My brother was a child born to my father and his wife, so there's nothing shameful about his existence, unlike me. He can't surrender his rights and change his last name."

A cold light flashed in Clayton's eyes.

Clayton wanted Michael to keep that last name even if it was just to irritate Isaac,

The Sloan family did not only have one child Michael had a legitimate right to inherit the Sloan family fortune

Clayton did not fight for it because he was disdainful of it, not because he was afraid Nicole nodded and watched as he moved swiftly to take the tomatoes from the refrigerator and eat them. Then, he

took out the eggs.

Her attention was instantly attracted.

"When did I have all these in my fridge?"

She walked over and opened it. The fridge was full of ingredients, all surprisingly fresh.

"When did I prepare these? Nicole wondered.

Clayton laughed and knocked her on the head.

"The fridge was empty. What would you do if you're too hungry and can't order takeout?

Nicole blinked. "I'll just tell Logan to send food over..."

The Logan that Grant left to her could do anything!

Clayton's smile faded slightly. "Logan is also a human being with a family and wife. If you keep making him run errands during off-work hours, he might not say anything, but he'll blame you for being an inconsiderate boss in his heart."

Nicole paused. She did not think of this before.

She never used to let Logan run errands when it was too late at night. What she did so far was probably not overboard, right? 1

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Chapter 1030 He'll know

Niedle polted but modded in agreement

You're right."

Clayton bowed his head to turn on the stove. "I saw that your fridge was too empty when I came by several times before, so I bought some stuff to fill it up. Since you didn't know about it, that means you really didn't touch it before, huh?

Nicole touched her nose guiltily

"I was too busy to come back and cook."

She also preferred to eat outside at this time

| However, she was surprised. "The ingredients here were all bought by Clayton? Why did I never notice it before?!

Less than ten minutes later.

Clayton came out with two bowls of marinara pasta.

The color was tempting, and the aroma was enticing.

Nicole instantly became hungry.

She never thought that Clayton, who looked like he led a pampered life, would be so good at cooking

Clayton handed the bowl over. "Dig in and have a good rest afterward."

Nicole nodded. "Aren't you going to rest too?"

Clayton had not slept all night either.

He looked at her with a twinkle in his eyes.

"Are you inviting me to rest with you?"

Nicole jumped and hurriedly lowered her head to eat.

In her mouth, the taste was rich and moderately salty.

It was really delicious! She heard Clayton's laugh

"There'll be news about Michael in a while. I'll personally go and pick him up.

Clayton sounded very confident

Nicole frowned

You know where he is?"

Clayton shook his head. His eyes were dark and heavy.

"No, but I will."

Isaac was a fool and did not use his brain in decent ways.

Isaac biting his tongue and not saying anything did not mean that Clayton could not do anything about it.

Nicole nodded and sighed, hoping that Lil Michael would be found soon!

That child must have been terrified!

Clayton finished eating and was waiting for her. Nicole also finished eating in a few bites. He then took the empty bowls to the kitchen.

NORWas a little embarrassi. Hes washing the dishes even though he cooked

Just leave it there and I'll clean up later.!!

haytonlooked at her. You

He really wondered if she would use the dishwasher for just the two empty bowls.

Nicole nodded.

However, Clayton silently finished washing them in a minute.

He washed his hands and came out.

"Forget it. Think of it as giving me a chance to perform well!"

Clayton comforted her. Nicole was speechless.

Clayton took his coat and left. Nicole rubbed her eyes and wanted to go inside to sleep when her phone suddenly rang

She held it and saw that it was from Eric.

After thinking about it, she answered it.

"Nicole?"

Nicole pursed her lips. "Mr. Ferguson, please get to the point."

Eric's low and hoarse voice sounded.

"Do you know everything about Clayton now? He wanted to know if Nicole would be sad and upset for Clayton.

Nicole gave a cold laugh.

"Do you want to repeat Isaac's words to me, Mr. Ferguson

If Nicole had not listened to Clayton's explanation, would she really have left him because of Isaac's words?

No.

The reason Nicole wanted to break up with Clayton earlier was not because he was the bad person that Isaac said he was.

It was because she felt like she could not touch his world. Now that she did, she could accept it and share it with him. On the other side, Eric felt the coldness in Nicole's words.

He paused.

"No, I'm just sorry for introducing Isaac Sloan to Chairman Stanton."

Nicole frowned, unable to figure out what Eric really wanted.

He spoke in a cool tone, Isaac asked me to rent a place in my name before. I heard that Clayton's brat went missing. You can go there and have a look."

Nicole was silent for a few seconds and seemed to be in disbelief.

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Chapter 1031 No Conditions

Nicole waited for Eric to state his conditions in exchange.

However, he did not.

Eric gave her the address and hung up the phone.

Nicole was puzzled.

Was this still the Eric Ferguson she knew?

Nicole did not have time to think about it. She picked up her coat and left.

Ferguson Corporation.

After Eric hung up the phone, he picked up the cigarette next to him and lit it.

"The ashtray in front of him was already densely packed with cigarette butts.

The person sitting opposite him was very puzzled.

"Ferg, why did you just tell her the address? You didn't get any benefit at all!"

Keith really understood Eric less and less.

Sitting not far away, Toto raised his eyebrows as he fed the fish silently.

This was Toto's idea.

Eric laughed softly and breathed out a mouthful of smoke. The smoke curled around, and he felt his chest grow even stuffier.

Benefit? What kind of benefit should I ask from her?"

"Tell her to leave Clayton, of course. Tell her she can never see him again and make her come back to you!

Keith spoke righteously.

If Keith had this chance, he would never let go of it.

Eric smiled coldly. His aura was powerful and regal.

"If I do that, wouldn't that benefit Clayton instead?"

If Eric really did that, Nicole would definitely not hesitate to stand with that damned man.

His position would become even worse.

What was the point?

Bul... It was too easy. She won't thank you for it!

Keith shrugged speechlessly.

Eric raised his eyes and looked at Keith through the smoke.

"I don't need her thanks."

Eric would be satisfied if Nicole's attitude toward him would soften a little.

He did not have the advantage in the first place.

When Keith heard those words, he felt that he increasingly could not understand Eric.

"But how would you know that Isaac took the child and hid him in that place?"

Keith asked him.

Eric's lips curled. "Clayton's men would have found him already otherwise. Why would he wait for one night?"

Although Clayton had little power in Mediana, he had money.

1

There were plenty of people who were willing to do things for Clayton and provide information.

Keith nodded in understanding

He suddenly thought of something and slapped his thigh.

"Is he deliberately framing you? If the kid is really there, you won't be able to clear your name no matter how hard you try!"

In any case, if Lil Michael was hidden in a property under Eric's name, there was no way for him to explain it later.

Eric did not bother to pay attention to him, Keith's brain was as slow as usual.

Toto walked over diligently.

Thus, Mr. Ferguson acted preemptively and gave the news to Ms. Stanton. That way, when Clayton finds out, Ms. Stanton will naturally help Mr. Ferguson explain. I have to say, your method is really good, Mr. Ferguson!"

The corners of Keith's mouth twitched. Was this kind of method one that a domineering president could come up with?

It was too much of a test of his intelligence

—

Keith gulped and looked at Toto.

*If it were me, I'd have listed my conditions. The most important thing is to get some benefits! I'd never do anything that benefits that damned man!"

benefits! I'd never do anything that benefits that damned man!"

Eric lifted his eyes, and Toto subconsciously said, "That's why you haven't reconciled with your ex-wife. She still hates your guts..."

In an instant, the office was silent and somewhat cold.

Keith looked over sideways. His eyes were deadly fixed on Toto's body.

Toto pursed his lips as his body shook, then he hurriedly turned and ran out.

Keith forcefully pressed down the rage that had risen in his heart.

He looked at Eric. "How does he know about me?"

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Chapter 1032 Little Softie

Eric's tone was perfunctory, and his face was as sharp as a knife.

"You're such a disgrace that the whole world knows about it!"

Keith was speechless.

Was it that hard to ask for some dignity?

"By the way, do you know about the case where Ava York was hung by the Stanton family a few days ago? She used to be one of your people, but you didn't help her out at all?!!

Eric calmly breathed out smoke and extinguished the cigarette in the ashtray in front of him.

His fingers were well defined, slender, and powerful.

"She's not one of my people. She's one of Asher Sullivan's people. Asher puts his own safety above others, and I won't take the initiative to jump into the pit.

Eric's voice was a bit unruly.

It was as if he had already forgotten about Ava York.

Nicole was halfway there before she remembered to call Clayton.

However, Clayton's phone line was busy and could not be reached.

With no other choice, Nicole went there with her own bodyguards.

"The house under Eric's name was in an ordinary residential area. It looked unremarkable

and even a little old.

It was the most dilapidated house Eric owned.

He was probably too embarrassed to say anything.

Nicole led her people there and saw some other people looking around downstairs.

The head of the group was none other than Clayton.

Clayton's eyes shook slightly when he saw her.

Nicole hurriedly went up to him. "He's on the thirteenth floor. Let's hurry."

Clayton nodded and hurriedly led the people in.

There was no time to care about other people's gazes now.

The people Nicole brought used all their efforts to tell the onlookers that they could not take pictures or videos.

As soon as they got out of the elevator, they heard Lil Michael's loud voice coming from inside.

"Help! He's hitting me! Mr. Police, help me!"

Nicole's heart clenched. She was just about to rush over when Clayton hurriedly pulled her arm and dragged her back.

"There are people inside. Don't rush in."

If Nicole lost even a strand of hair here, Clayton might die of heartache.

The people in the back knocked on the door incessantly.

The person inside that was pretending to be absent finally could not help but get annoyed.

Who is it? Stop knocking already! Why are you still knocking when there's no one home?"

The person who knocked on the door looked at Clayton, who nodded his head.

He spoke up in a very annoyed tone.

"Are you the new tenant? You have to register yourself. Your kid has been yelling the entire time. He's a nuisance!"

The person inside could not help but open the door. "You f*cker. I don't care if he's noisy, so-

The instant the door was opened, he could not close it anymore.

The dozen or so bodyguards outside rushed in, making it seem much more crowded inside.

Lil Michael shouted excitedly.

"Daddy! Daddy! Your beloved son is here!"

He knew that it was Clayton even before he saw anyone.

Lil Michael was such a smart little boy!

Clayton's face softened slightly as he slowly pulled Nicole into the room.

Three strong men stood inside. They were the ones watching Lil Michael.

One of them was holding Lil Michael's neck and looked at them warily.

"You... You...!"

Clayton's eyes darkened as he looked at the man's hand.

"Let him go."

It was extremely threatening.

The man did not dare to let go for fear of losing his life.

At that critical juncture, the bodyguard on the right suddenly threw the object in his hand which happened to hit the man's wrist.

He was forced to let go.

Lil Michael lost his footing and fell to the ground. He climbed back up, dusted his hands off, and ran to Nicole.

He wiped his tears as he ran.

"Pretty Lady, I was so scared..."

The loud Lil Michael from earlier instantly became a little softie.

Nicole squatted down in distress and hugged him. "Poor baby!"

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Chapter 1033

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Chapter 1033 I'll Kiss You

Clayton looked at Lil Michael speechlessly. He really wanted to reach out and drag him out of Nicole's arms.

'Did he not see who came in first to save him? Was there something wrong with this kid's eyes? He had clearly cried "Daddy! Daddy!" the loudest earlier! Clayton thought.

It was really incomprehensible.

Before Clayton could think anything, the three large men whose only bargaining chip ran away from them immediately fell to their knees with a thud.

"It has nothing to do with us! It was Mr. Isaac Sloan who told us to do this!"

Nicole was speechless.

Sure enough, people who were not cultivated personally easily betrayed their masters.

Clayton was not surprised at all and laughed coldly.

"I didn't ask such a childish question."

There was no need to surrender so hurriedly.

The men exchanged glances.

Clayton looked around.

"Did Eric Ferguson buy this house?"

The men replied carefully, "Yes."

His eyes deepened slightly and sank coldly.

"Since you haven't caused any harm to my son, I'll let you off this time. But were you really unable to do anything when Michael was screaming so loudly?"

They were three strong men against one little boy, yet they could not do anything to him?

One of the men pursed his lips, seemingly a little aggrieved.

“We originally wanted to put some sleeping pills in his food and water, but the kid refused to eat or drink no matter what. He even broke several bowls. Mr. Isaac said to keep him alive, so we didn’t dare to act rashly.”

If Isaac knew that this would happen, he would have regretted not letting them act rashly.

Clayton sneered and shot a look at the bodyguard next to him before he turned around.

He used one hand to pick up Lil Michael, who was clinging tightly onto Nicole, and walked out with large strides.

“Daddy, Daddy, let go of me! I want Pretty Lady to carry me!”

Lil Michael protested on his shoulder.

He still liked his Pretty Lady who smelled good.

Clayton spanked his bottom. “Her arms will get tired. Don’t you know how heavy you are?”

Lil Michael became obedient.

He was sad and upset.

He was just a little stronger.

Clayton hurt his masculine pride too much.

‘I’m still a growing kid!’ Lil Michael thought.

Nicole followed closely behind.

She looked him up and down and was only relieved when she saw that he was fine.

“Lil Michael, do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?”

What if he had internal injuries?

Lil Michael paused. “My heart hurts. I need a kiss to make it better.”

The boy puckered his lips. He was cute enough to make people’s hearts melt,

Nicole laughed, and Clayton said in an icy tone, "Come here. I'll kiss you!!!

Lil Michael's face was disgusted.

"Only a girl's kisses will work."

"I'll let the nanny kiss you then. I'll tell Susan to get ready right now!"

Lil Michael panicked. Susan already liked to kiss him, so she might go out of control.

"No need, Daddy. I don't need kisses anymore. I'm fine now!

Nicole finally realized that he was joking and immediately could not help but laugh.

Lil Michael appeared in front of them alive and well, which made her feel like giving him all the good things in the world,

When they got to the car, Lil Michael finally got his wish and took Nicole's arm as he leaned on her, keeping Clayton a distance away.

Dr

. Lad vereva worried aboutinez

"Pretty Lady, were you worried about me?"

Nicole *noded* honestly.

Lil Michael was surprised.

Clayton snorted coldly. "Susan and the bodyguard are also very worried about you. Do you want to call them?"

Lil Michael *looked* at Clayton reproachfully.

"Daddy, why are you playing the third wheel here?"

Clayton looked at him calmly.

In his heart, he wondered if it was time for Lil Michael to start his lesson.

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Chapter 1034 Use What in Exchange?

Nicole grinned and touched his little face.

“Your daddy was worried about you. He didn’t sleep all night because he was looking for

you!”

Lil Michael leaned over dubiously and pulled Clayton’s arm, shaking it.

“Daddy is the best to me!”

Clayton’s heart softened. He tousled Lil Michael’s hair and smiled.

“Do you remember how you were kidnapped yesterday? I told you so many times not to trust others, but you still got abducted?”

Lil Michael scratched his head and blinked his little eyes.

“No, that big meanie Isaac waved at me. I knew him, so I walked over, but then I fainted. Then I woke up at that little house...”

Lil Michael trailed off weakly. His voice became softer when he saw Clayton’s increasingly solemn face.

The boy slowly moved back to Nicole and gently held her fingers.

Lil Michael blinked at her.

Nicole cleared her throat and quickly changed the topic.

It seems like Isaac came prepared. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have taken Lil Michael so smoothly. But what purpose did he have for taking Lil Michael?”

Nicole felt that Isaac wanted to threaten Clayton with something

However, he did not expect Clayton to capture him and find Lil Michael so quickly.

His motive was a little concerning.

Clayton pondered for a few seconds and snorted coldly.

“We’ll know soon enough.”

“Then what are you planning to do with Isaac?”

After all, this was not Liberty. It would be very troublesome if someone got killed here.

Clayton's lips curled into a slightly cold smile.

****My father will come here in a couple of days. I want to see what he'll bring out to exchange for his brother.****

Nicole was stunned. Why were so many members from the Sloan family coming here?

However, according to Clayton's tone, it seemed he did not like his father much.

This made Nicole's heart ache for him, but she was also relieved.

It would save a lot of trouble and entanglement this way.

The car went straight to Stanton Mansion.

Nicole was a little confused when she realized it.

Clayton smiled and touched Lil Michael's head.

"I know that the Stanton family is worried about Lil Michael's well-being, so it's better to come over first to report that he's fine. After all, it was Michael's incident that messed up Mr. Stanton and Ms. Webber's engagement party. Considering the circumstances, it's better if he comes over to apologize in person."

Of course, it was also because Clayton had to personally come to their door to explain to Floyd the rumors that Isaac created.

Nicole had not thought this far. Clayton was more attentive.

She smiled and touched Lil Michael's hair.

"Don't worry. You've lived here for a while, so they all like you."

Lil Michael grinned. **"I miss Tigger a lot. I wanna hug and pet him!"**

"Sure!"

The car drove in.

The butler went over to take a look and was slightly stunned to see Clayton, Lil Michael, and Nicole come back together.

"Ms. Stanton, Mr. Sloan, you're here?"

He smiled and glanced at Lil Michael. The child who came back safely was really cute.

Nicole smiled. "Did my father go fishing again?"

The butler paused. "No, Chairman Stanton is in a bad mood today. He didn't go fishing. He's killing fishes instead...!"

Nicole faintly froze and looked at Clayton.

Why else was Floyd in a bad mood if not because of Clayton?

Clayton comforted her with a smile and extended his hand, wanting to go inside together while holding her hand,

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[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 1035 You Like Me Most

However, just as Nicole reached out, a soft little hand grabbed her.

Lil Michael smiled sweetly at her.

"Pretty Lady likes me the most, right?"

Then, Lil Michael put his other hand in Clayton's.

"Daddy likes me the most, right?"

"Therefore, the person they should hold hands with is me! Why should Daddy hold Pretty Lady's hand? He really lacked self-awareness!" Lil Michael thought.

Nicole laughed and looked at Clayton, whose face had gone dark, and pulled him inside

If this was not the Stanton Mansion, Clayton would have disciplined Lil Michael. This child was really too insensitive.

The butler had gone in earlier to inform Floyd.

Floyd came out of the kitchen, still smelling of fish.

When he saw Clayton, he snorted heavily.

It was a look that clearly did not welcome his arrival

Lil Michael popped out from behind them.

“Uncle Floyd...”

He called out to Floyd and ran over to him.

Floyd was stunned and looked at Lil Michael excitedly. He was just about to squat down to hug him when he suddenly remembered that he had just butchered fish and smelled bad, so he avoided the boy.

“Good boy, Michael. Let me go up and get changed first...”

Lil Michael nuzzled his neck and refused to let go. “Uncle Floyd, you smell good, much better than Daddy!”

Floyd’s expression softened in an instant, and he carried the child inside.

“What a good boy, You’re the most lovable child. You must have suffered last night. Who took you away?”

It was that big meanie Isaac Sloan who took me away. Fortunately, Pretty Lady saved me. We’re one big family now!”

Lil Michael opened his mouth candidly.

Floyd laughed.

On the contrary, Nicole and Clayton were forgotten at the door.

The butler went over and reminded her, “Ms. Stanton, please go in.”

Nicole was stunned and quickly nodded. She suddenly reached out and took Clayton’s hand before walking over.

“Dad, are Grant and Aida not at home? Lil Michael came here specially to apologize to them.”

Floyd rolled his eyes at her.

“They’re very busy. Why should Lil Michael apologize when he didn’t do anything wrong. It was others who were at fault, right?”

Lil Michael nodded heavily.

“It was that big meanie Isaac Sloan!”

"Yes, yes, yes, that big meanie."

Floyd dotingly stroked his head and looked at Clayton standing there, momentarily at a loss.

He pursed his lips and put Lil Michael down.

"Tigger is upstairs, so you can go up. He missed you a lot!"

Lil Michael's eyes lit up as he ran upstairs happily.

The butler followed behind him. "Be careful..."

Only three people were left in the living room.

Floyd's expression grew solemn.

"Why are you here? Didn't I make myself clear enough the other day?"

Nicole opened her mouth, feeling aggrieved for Clayton, and wanted to speak up on his behalf.

However, a warning look from Floyd frightened her and made her swallow her words.

Clayton lowered his head. His face was warm and modest as he smiled.

"Uncle Floyd, I'm here to apologize and to explain Isaac's words."

Floyd snorted lightly.

He clapped his hands and stood up. "We'll talk in the study. I'll go up and change my clothes as well."

This meant that he did not want Nicole to be present.

Nicole looked at Floyd helplessly, but he simply ignored her.

Clayton patted her shoulder and smiled to comfort her.

"Don't worry. It'll be fine in a while."

Clayton saw that she was worried about him and felt so happy like he could fly.

No matter what Floyd said to make things hard for him, he could endure it.

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Chapter 1036

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 1036 Make Him Disappear

In the study.

Clayton patiently waited for Floyd to change his clothes and stood there bumbly.

Floyd looked at him and sat on the sofa.

“Sit.”

Clayton thought about it before taking a seat.

He repeated to Floyd what he told Nicole.

This time, Clayton felt as if his heart was not as heavy when he talked about it.

When he spoke, it was like he was talking about someone else.

It turned out that pain could really be alleviated and eliminated.

Clayton finished speaking and looked at Floyd quietly.

The room got colder.

It was different from facing Nicole. Floyd’s compassion and forbearance were special cases when facing his family.

In fact, Floyd was a very serious person when he was facing outsiders, just like now.

Clayton did not even dare to breathe heavily.

1

As time passed, Clayton’s heart grew even more apprehensive, and he could not help but become a little nervous.

It was silent and repressed like he was waiting for a verdict.

After a while, Floyd spoke. His voice was very light but still majestic.

“Clayton, you saved Nicole’s life, so you’re our family’s benefactor. I should thank you for that. However, I don’t want to use my daughter to thank you. Do you understand?”

Clayton pursed his lips lightly.

He nodded.

Of course, he understood.

“I actually don’t really approve of you two being together. A simpler person would be more suitable for Nicole. The person I think more highly of is Ian Carter. Although Ian lacks the ability and doesn’t have many prospects, it’s clear at a glance that he likes Nicole.”

Floyd sighed. “Unfortunately, Nicole has no interest in him, and he fails to live up to expectations.”

Clayton’s face turned slightly unpleasant.

He forgot that Ian Carter was among the four people who went to watch the meteor shower.

‘It turns out that Ian was Floyd’s ideal type? Clayton thought.

“You’re excellent in all aspects. Putting aside the fact that you have a son, you’re indeed very perfect, but I’ve been in the industry for many years. I also know that there’s no such thing as a perfect person. The more flawless a person is, the more dangerous they are. Clayton, your background is the biggest danger. I can’t throw Nicole into that firepit of your Sloan family. I hope you understand.”

In the end, Floyd decided to give up on Clayton.

Clayton jerked his head up. His voice was tense.

“I’ve had nothing to do with the Sloan family for a long time.”

“If you really had nothing to do with them, how did you lose Michael? What if the person you lose tomorrow is Nicole? What then?” 1

Floyd pursued aggressively. He stared intently at Clayton with a strong attitude.

As long as Clayton was around, it was impossible for Nicole to completely disassociate herself from the Sloan family.

He could not let Nicole get involved in this potential danger.

In his sphere of influence, Nicole could do whatever she wanted.

However, once it was beyond this scope?

Floyd could not be careless.

At the mention of Nicole, Clayton paused slightly. His handsome face stiffened, and his eyes darkened.

A long time passed before he spoke in a firm tone.

“Uncle Floyd, I value her more than my own life. I won’t let her be in any danger. I’ll use all my strength to protect her first. If the Sloan family dares to touch her...”

Clayton paused. His tone turned cold.

Then I’ll make it so the Sloan family disappears from this world.”

As soon as he spoke, Floyd’s pupils shrank slightly.

Floyd narrowed his eyes and closely scrutinized every inch of Clayton’s face.

Clayton met *Floyd’s* gaze without the slightest intention to hide.

He was not *joking*.

Clayton could hold back for decades. He endured their mocks and ridicules.

However, if they touched his bottom line, he would never allow it.

Nicole was his bottom line. 1

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1037

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

Chapter 1037 Waiting Anxiously

To Clayton, the Sloan family should have stopped existing long ago.

He just could not be bothered to do anything.

Floyd’s eyes were dark as he nodded.

“Go out. Lil Nis probably waiting anxiously.”

Floyd did not take a position. He straightened his clothes and walked out.

Clayton pondered on Floyd's attitude.

*Maybe Floyd didn't care that I'm from the Sloan family? Maybe he won't stop Nicole from being together with me.'

The corners of Clayton's lips curled up. His taut face finally relaxed as he slowly exhaled a breath.

The worst was over.

Nicole played with Lil Michael and Tigger upstairs for a while.

After Tigger failed to upgrade itself, it fell into a state of self-reflection and was sullen and unhappy. It looked like it had suffered a blow.

However, when Tigger saw Michael, it regained some of its spirit and jumped around on him, curling into a ball that was soft to touch.

The butler came over to call her.

The meal is ready. The Chairman asked you to come down to eat.

Nicole paused. "Did Clayton leave?"

"No, he's downstairs playing chess with the Chairman."

'Wow, that was surprisingly harmonious. Nicole thought.

It seemed to have gone a little smoother than she had imagined.

Her dad was still a deeply understanding dad after all.

Nicole smiled and took Lil Michael downstairs.

With Lil Michael around, the meal was considered to be a happy one.

After the meal, Clayton left early

Nicole and Lil Michael still did not want to leave, and Lil Michael insisted on pulling Floyd to the pond to see if the fish had grown fat.

Thus, the two took their fishing rods and went fishing.

Nicole took a nap and slept until late in the evening.

When she looked at the time, it was almost 6:00 pm.

She took out her phone and found that Clayton had sent her a lot of messages.

[You guys haven't come back?]

[I left early so you would come back. I even deliberately left Lil Michael behind.]

[Lil Michael is so useless. I won't bring him along next time!]

[What do you want to eat for dinner?]

Clayton really did not tire of asking again and again.

Nicole's lips curled in a smile. Her mood seemed to be extraordinarily better.

She replied. [I'll go back in a while.]

Clayton replied in seconds. [Do you want me to pick you up?]

[No need!]

Clayton sent a smiley face.

Oh, it was an upside-down smiley face.

Nicole was stunned and laughed helplessly.

Then, Clayton sent another message. [I contacted a school for Michael and will be accompanying him there tomorrow. Do you want to join us?]

Nicole typed. [Okay, I'll come along...]

Poor Lil Michael. At this point, he doesn't know that he just lost his freedom!

However, comparatively, the school chosen by Clayton must be very safe.

After eating dinner, Nicole and Lil Michael went back.

Clayton went back and was cooking a few dishes while wearing an apron.

Nicole felt very bad when she saw this.

"I forgot to tell you that we already ate."

Clayton smiled. Then have a bowl of soup. Michael, go change your clothes and come out."

Lil Michael nodded and ran off to his room.

Nicole went in. The decor inside was simple and elegant, yet it gave people a warm and *comfortable* feeling. It really matched Clayton's character. !!

Clayton brought a bowl of soup out for her and put it on the dining table.

"By the way, I haven't asked you yet. How did you know where Michael was today?"

Clayton seemed to ask casually.

Nicole paused.

"Eric Ferguson told me."

She *did* not hide it at all.

Clayton's brows tightened. His face turned cold and solemn.

"Mr. Ferguson? The man working for Isaac earlier said that it was Mr. Ferguson's house..."