

# THE DIVORCED BILLIONAIRE HEIRESS BOSS

## Chapter 2111

Bullied

Nicole looked sideways at Clayton.

Clayton's breathing in the darkness was very light. She knew that he was not asleep.

"For the time being? That's to say he might go back in the future?"

Nicole had experienced unimaginable dangers, so she did not want the people around her to experience it too.

Not everyone was so lucky to survive a crisis over and over again.

Clayton sighed lightly. His tone was cold as he said, "They might not give up easily. His aunt is the best at tugging at people's heartstrings. Otherwise, she could not have managed the family for so long. But I can't keep him by my side forever."

Michael was grown up and had his own mind.

Nicole blinked.

<https://https://>

"Why don't we let him stay?"

"I've spent so long paving the way for him in the field he's studying now. He's the best at it and likes what he does. He has the top teachers in Europe and can only get the best education there."

Clayton's voice was a little low and hoarse.

Perhaps he was tired.

"Go to sleep, baby. He won't leave until he becomes an adult, anyway. When the time comes, I can't control him either. I don't want to bring myself unnecessary trouble."

After saying that, Clayton turned around and pulled Nicole into his arms.

Shortly after, his breathing was long and steady. He fell asleep.

These two days, Nicole and Clayton were not at home during the day, and Floyd had limited energy.

Thus, Floyd arranged for the maids to take the children out to play.

Fortunately, the kids listened to Michael, who was like an old hen leading a flock of chicks.

Mr. Anderson arranged for a few people to go with them.

Michael was unrestrained and took his younger siblings to the amusement park. It was rare to see Levi so happy that his eyes were filled with excitement.

Fischer jumped up and down and insisted on holding hands with Chaity.

Michael, as the eldest brother, directed the staff to inspect the facilities to ensure their safety before they rode on them.

Michael would not let them book out the park, so it was rare for Chatty and Levi to see such a lively place.

Chatty did not need to be carried and happily observed her surroundings.

Fischer was glued to Chatty as if he could not survive being a single step away from her.

Levi looked at the two peas in a pod helplessly and had no choice but to follow Michael.

Michael held Levi's hand.

"Do you want to ride on the merry-go-round?" Levi shook his head and pointed to the roller coaster in the distance.

"I want to ride that one." Michael paused and frowned.

"It's a bit dangerous for you!" Levi looked at him with a straight face.

"It's not dangerous. I'm not afraid."

Michael hesitated for a moment, looked at Levi's pleading eyes, and agreed.

Thus, he brought Levi on the roller coaster.

Chatty went around happily and ran to a pond with Fischer. The water in the pond was very shallow, and many children were fishing.

Fishing was Chatty's forte.

Thus, Chatty rolled up her sleeves to show Fischer her skills.

Before Chatty could get in, someone next to her grabbed her skirt and handed her a candied apple.

"Chatty!"

Fischer looked at the boy who was taller than him and was stunned for a moment.

Then, anger surfaced on his little face.

Fischer pushed the boy with all his might to keep him away from Chatty. The boy was stunned for a moment. He fell to the ground and looked at Fischer in puzzlement.

Fischer took Chatty's hand and said, "He was the one who pushed you into the water last time! We can't play with him!"

Chatty was too young and had long forgotten about what happened.

Chance sat on the ground. His fair and tender face looked very hurt as he bit his lower lip. He was so aggrieved and did not know how to explain himself.

Chance wanted to forget what happened that day, but others would remember.

Fischer wanted to pull Chatty away, but Chatty would not give up on catching the big fish inside the pond.

Perhaps Floyd's hobby had gotten to Chatty because the fish in the pond was too tempting for her.

Chatty turned around and got in. She was very flexible.

Fischer reluctantly followed.

Chance helplessly watched Chatty leave, stood up weakly, and wanted to go in.

However, he was suddenly pushed down by the kid next to him.

The little boy saw that Chance was alone and fearlessly provoked Chance because his parent was next to him.

"Go away! Do you hear me?" Chance looked very sad and puzzled.

He was also hurt.

The next second, Chatty stood up from the side and pushed the arrogant child to the ground.

"Say sorry! Do you hear me?"

Chatty stood there arrogantly.

Although she was wearing a beautiful skirt, she did not look weak at all.

Chatty stared at the child with dissatisfaction and tried to use her fists to solve the issue.

That kid looked left and right for his parents.

Seeing that his parents were not far away, he cried out loud.

Someone rushed over when they heard a cry.

The boy's parent picked him up, looked at Chance, Chatty, and Fischer, and said angrily, "Where did you all come from? How could you bully him?"

Fischer said from the side, "He pushed him first! I saw it all."

"I don't care. I didn't see it. You're all bullies! I'll go to the manager and ask for an explanation."

Chatty stood there fearlessly and stared at the woman.

"Don't go! Wait here. I'll get my daddy to teach you a lesson!"

Chatty took out her children's watch and called Clayton. Fischer stared at Chance silently from the side. It was such a good day until they met him.

What a bummer! The parent and boy insisted on extorting Chatty's parents, especially after seeing that Chatty's smartwatch was a limited edition of an expensive foreign brand. She thought this was a good opportunity.

The parent took those three children to the visitor center.

She explained what happened and felt even more aggrieved, especially when her child was the one who cried.

The other three children did not cry at all.

The staff looked at them and had no sympathy for this troublesome woman.

On the contrary, they liked the three cute children who stood there obediently.

They had to admit that those three children were really good-looking.

"Who started it first? Just apologize."

Chatty pointed at the child, who was rolling around the ground and crying even more.

"He should apologize first!"

The staff looked at the kid, who looked like a rascal.

However, they could not say anything.

"Where are your parents?"

Chatty pursed her lips and said proudly, "My daddy will be here soon."

The parent snorted softly.

"Great! Just in time to pay my son's medical fees and mental health compensation."

The staff wanted to say something when Michael ran over with Levi.

"Chatty, are you okay?"

Chatty shook her head and went over to hold Michael's hand.

"That little boy bullied him."

Michael immediately felt furious when he heard this.

Without a word, Michael went up and pushed the child fiercely.

The child was so shocked that he stopped crying. He fell to the ground and looked at Michael.

## **THE DIVORCED BILLIONAIRE HEIRESS BOSS**

### **Chapter 2112**

Nicole, Save Me

At this moment, everyone was quiet. The parent looked at Michael in shock. The blonde-haired and blue-eyed child had such a ruthless look in his eyes.

Chatty and Fischer clapped their hands happily.

Chance stood there, dumbfounded.

After a while. The director of the amusement park rushed over. He personally came forward to solve this matter, so it was dealt with smoothly.

The children did not apologize in the end.

However, that parent did not pursue the issue any further. She was very satisfied with the conditions offered by the director, which was an all-expenses paid admission to the amusement park for this visit.

The parent happily carried her child and left.

<https://https://>

After the director dealt with the woman and child, he wiped his sweat and looked at the staff.

"In the future, this family will be on our blacklist. We don't need to let them in again."

"Yes, sir."

The director turned his head and put on a smile.

"Please follow me to the office. Mr. Sloan is waiting for you there."

Chatty was excited and ran out with Fischer. Levi frowned and looked at Michael.

"Big Brother, why didn't Uncle Clayton come here?"

Michael glanced at him and raised his eyebrows.

"Why would you use a machete to kill a chicken? You're still too young to understand!"

"Oh."

Only Chance was hesitant to go over.

After all, this problem arose because of him, but Chatty's father did not invite him over.

Chance was deliberating whether to go when Levi went over and took his hand.

"Chance, come with us! My uncle is very gentle and kind. He likes children too!"

Chance nodded heavily upon hearing this.

Clayton was waiting in the director's office, looking casual and relaxed. He did not bother to quarrel with a shrew in person. However, he also did not want his precious daughter to be bullied. Thus, Clayton came and waited in person.

The door opened.

Chatty ran in with a bright smile and rushed into Clayton's arms. Her milky scent filled Clayton's nostrils.

"Daddy..."

Clayton could not help but smile and put her on his lap.

"Who is this little troublemaker? Daddy and Mommy are so worried because you sneaked out!"

Chatty pointed at the group behind her.

"Brothers!"

Clayton did not blame them. He just looked at Michael and said with a smile, "I'll let you go for today because you stood up for your sister."

He did not blame Michael for his impulsive behavior because Michael only did it for Chatty. It was well- deserved! Michael smiled.

"I'm eternally grateful!"

Finally, when Chance came in, Clayton's eyes narrowed slightly. Clayton turned to look at Fischer and beckoned to him.

"Come, Fischer. You're the most obedient and honest boy, so tell me who started it first. I promise not to blame you all."

Fischer smiled and thought, 'Of course! Uncle Clayton is so gentle and kind. He's the best -tempered daddy.'

The little boy obediently ran over and hugged Clayton's arm, acting like a spoiled child.

"Someone pushed him, and Chatty bravely helped out." Clayton's eyes flickered.

He instantly figured out what happened.

Everything was clear as day.

Clayton's dark eyes swept over Chance.

Chance subconsciously lowered his head, then raised his head again and looked at Clayton.

"I'm sorry."

His voice was tender and hoarse as if he was not used to speaking, but he tried his best. Clayton frowned slightly and raised his eyebrows again.

"I'll let it go this time. Chance, if you're bullied in the future, don't expect a lady to stand up for you. You need to be more responsible."

Chance's face instantly turned red like a cooked shrimp. His head felt hot as he nodded. He silently clenched his fists and thought, 'I will definitely become stronger so that I can protect Chatty!' Clayton pinched Chatty's little face and said with a sincere smile, "

You were really brave, but Chance is a boy and doesn't need your protection. Look, Fischer has always protected you.

Levi and Michael will also protect you, so if something goes wrong in the future, you have to hide behind them!"

Chatty clenched her fleshy fists.

"No, I'm Ultraman!"

Clayton was speechless.

New Year's Eve.

Everyone got together to count down for the New Year. Clayton seamlessly integrated into the Stanton family by relying on his sweet talk.

It was rare for Floyd to not focus on beating Kai in the New Year.

Instead, Floyd was chatting happily with Clayton.

Nicole stayed up for the countdown and saw that Chatty was asleep, so she crept back to her room. Her phone on the bed lit up over and over again.

Nicole picked up her phone and saw that it was Yvette.

She smiled and answered the call happily.

"Ms. Quimbey, are you already wishing me a happy new year before midnight?"

Yvette was silent for a few seconds before she yelled in a hoarse and twisted voice, "Nicole, save me!"

In the next second, the call ended.

Nicole's expression changed dramatically. She suddenly had a bad premonition. She ran out with her phone.

Yvette's story was coming to an end.

Sheldon's Residence.

Yvette looked at the mess in front of her eyes and instantly felt suffocated.

Lance was beaten with injuries and blood all over his body. It was horrifying.

Yvette wanted to save him, but the person behind her tightly strangled her neck as if he was torturing her on purpose.

Someone's cold breath surrounded her. It was useless no matter how much she cried.

This should have been a good day for a family reunion.

Yvette never imagined that Sean Moore would break into her house with some thugs.

Sean looked so bloodthirsty and aggressive, as if no one could stop him.

Just like that, Sean barged into and messed up her peaceful, ordinary life.

The people he brought with him smashed everything they saw.

Everything that Yvette and Lance carefully arranged at home was destroyed.

Sean seemed to be using his own way to destroy Yvette's life.

Lance was proficient in martial arts, but he was still at a disadvantage compared to the people Sean brought.

However, Lance refused to beg for mercy, especially in front of his wife.

Lance was determined not to have his dignity trampled on.

However, the more Lance retaliated and resisted, the more ruthless Sean's subordinates were.

They struck harder every time they attacked Lance as if they wanted to break his bones.

In the end, Yvette could not help but collapse. She knelt down and begged for mercy. She begged Sean to spare Lance's life.

Sean finally had a smug look on his face. He was happy that his vanity was finally satisfied.

However, in the second that Sean relaxed his guard, Yvette frantically ran to her bedroom and locked the door.

She took out her spare phone on the bedside table and made a final call for help.

Yvette only managed to finish one sentence over the phone when the door was knocked down.

Sean came in like a ghost haunting her. His eyes were cold and dark. He walked closer to Yvette, took the phone from her hand, and turned it off in front of her.

Sean relished Yvette's panicked look and was in a good mood.

Yvette's body trembled.

"Sean, what are you trying to do? I'll kneel and apologize to you, okay?"

Sean approached her step by step while he stared at her.

"No."

Sean was a different man from before.

In the past, his soul longed for freedom, yet he was an incompetent man who longed for power.

Sean had a marriage of convenience and had an extramarital affair.

Even so, he had been struggling for half his life.

However, he exuded a terrifying chill at the moment.

Sean was just skin and bones, but he was still extraordinarily strong.

The intimidating light in his eyes made him seem like a starving lone wolf.

He was here for revenge.

## THE DIVORCED BILLIONAIRE HEIRESS BOSS

### Chapter 2113

#### Don't Want to Get Divorced

Sean pinched Yvette's chin and said in a vicious tone, "You look like you're living a good life. I still remember everything you said before. I just don't understand why you suddenly stopped loving me when we were clearly in love with each other. You didn't even give me a chance to change. Yvette...Tell me why?"

Yvette cried until she was out of breath. She looked different from her usual radiant and beautiful self. She looked extremely wretched.

Yvette had never been so afraid even when she was in such a dangerous city like Cali.

At that moment, she did not know if Lance was still alive outside, and she did not know if she would be able to survive the New Year.

Yvette used to do as she wished with men, but she treated every formal relationship seriously, especially when she was with Sean. She did not expect that Sean would be hung up on the past.

Yvette dumped Sean back then, and he took it as humiliation.

That was why Sean came today. He wanted her to pay the price.

This was her retribution.

<https://https://>

Yvette cried until she did not have the strength to answer, but Sean did not give her a chance to hesitate at all. She never knew that Sean would be so excited to see her in despair.

Sean's eyes darkened. He did not want to mistreat himself, so he tore off Yvette's clothes and pounced on her.

Yvette struggled even more, but she had no strength to fight back because Sean overpowered her.

Sean reacted even more violently when he smelled her breath. He grabbed Yvette's neck with one hand and threatened her.

"You'd better not resist, Yvette. Unless...You want that man outside to die."

Yvette instantly stopped struggling as if she was struck by lightning.

Sean blatantly threatened her as if he did not care whether what he did was illegal or not. He was just using his own violent way to destroy Yvette.

Sean stood below Yvette's apartment for so long and watched as Lance went in and out of her place.

It seemed like nobody cared about that kind of heart-wrenching pain Sean felt at that time.

Only Sean knew how painful it was. It was as if his whole body was grilled over an iron plate.

For Lance's sake, Yvette no longer refused Sean's advances. She was just as stiff as a puppet.

However, Sean knew how passionate Yvette could be in bed and did not like that she had become so cold now.

Why could she compromise for Lance? Right in Yvette's and Lance's bedroom, Sean frantically took everything from Yvette and forced her to cater to his wishes.

Seeing her in pain made him feel better.

After he was done, Sean was satisfied, but Yvette slumped over like a broken doll.

"Can you let us go now?" Yvette asked in a hoarse voice.

Her tears could not stop falling as soon as she spoke.

Sean's face darkened immediately when he heard this. He slowly put on his clothes and sneered.

"Let you go? This is just the beginning, Yvette. We'll take things slow."

Yvette stood up abruptly and shouted at him hysterically.

"What the hell are you trying to do? We've broken up so long ago, and I've been married for so long. Why are you still pestering me? Don't you forget that I was barely happy when I was with you back then! Why can't you let me go?"

Yvette suppressed the anger in her heart that felt like a volcano that was about to erupt.

Sean stared at her dangerously and sharply. He looked slightly hurt.

"You said you didn't care, but then you changed your mind, so I got divorced. But you abandoned me and left me with nothing! Yvette, now you tell me that you weren't happy when you were with me? Did you marry Lance so that he could give you a good life?"

Sean's black eyes were grim and frigid. His tone was even colder.

If so, then Sean had fallen for a materialistic woman.

Sean and Yvette's relationship was shunned by the world, but he did not think so.

Yvette had a flamboyant character.

They were happiest when they were together.

If she cared about other people's perceptions of her, she would not have taken a fancy to a married man like Sean.

They were clearly able to move past their rough patch, but why did Yvette suddenly change her mind and leave Sean?

"Since you got married, I've been waiting for the day you'll get divorced. But I've waited for too long, Yvette. How could your relationship with him improve? Don't you love me? I can give you whatever you want. I no longer need to fight for anything or live for someone else. I have everything now, so you can come back to me."

Sean's eyes were bloodshot with a bit of madness and ruthlessness. He loosened his grip on Yvette's neck slightly.

When he saw her breathless face, his expression softened. He looked heartbroken and less ferocious. His hands that were touching her face gently felt rough.

"Yvette, come back to me. No one will dare to say anything or accuse us. Let's start all over again."

A sliver of hope finally surfaced in his eyes.

Sean saw that Yvette kept crying, so he caressed her thigh and said suggestively, "Look, we've always been very compatible, haven't we? I know that you liked it very much. Lance Sheldon is nothing to you, so I don't mind. Even if you're married, you can still get a divorce."

Yvette gritted her teeth and covered her face while she sobbed. Her whole body was shivering from the cold. She could feel that Sean had changed.

He was no longer the man he used to be.

After she got married, she deliberately blocked him out because she was afraid that she still had feelings for him.

However, without her knowledge, Sean must have experienced something out of the ordinary during this time. She was terrified deep down.

Yvette had a privileged life since she was a child. She was a little unruly, but she was still timid. She had been raised in her mother's cage since she was young and could never get out.

Although Yvette was flamboyant, she was still a law-abiding citizen.

Sean's words completely frightened her. She had never thought about divorce.

Yvette and Lance were planning to have a child because she had already begun to envy Nicole and Clayton's stable life together.

Yvette thought she could do it too. She was just one step behind. She cried until her voice was hoarse.

When she came to her senses, she looked at him.

"I'm not getting divorced. I don't want to! Sean, please leave. I'll just pretend that you weren't here today."

Yvette sat up and was about to put on her clothes, but Sean grabbed her clothes and threw them on the floor. His eyes were aggressive and stern.

"You don't want to get a divorce? That's fine, I don't mind. I'll just take you with me."

After that, Sean pulled her up and walked out just like that.

Yvette was wearing a satin dress that was about to fall apart. She was pretty much naked, but Sean just brought her out without hesitation.

The situation in the living room was not as tense as before.

Perhaps it was because Sean's subordinates knew what their boss was doing in the bedroom.

They smiled knowingly and just rummaged through Yvette's house.

The safe was pried open.

The cash, gold, and diamonds inside were piled on the ground, and several documents were scattered all over the place.

Yvette's eyes flickered slightly when she saw this scene.

However, when she saw Lance, who was beaten to a pulp, her heart ached. She felt that her heart was twitching in pain. She could no longer control herself and rushed over to her husband.

"Lance..."