

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2382

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2382—Seeing that Kai and Nicole were about to quarrel again, Clayton rubbed his temples helplessly and took Nicole’s hand.

“Okay, okay... We’ll pick Julie up along the way. Hasn’t it been a long time since you’ve seen her? You can take this opportunity to talk to her!”

“My brother-in-law is still the best! Thanks! I’ll go home and wait for her then!”

Kai stood up, sent a message to Julie, and left without hesitation.

Fischer saw that Kai was leaving and took advantage of the situation to win the game.

He jumped in excitement.

Clayton looked at the boy with a stern expression and said in a warm and deep voice, “Go upstairs and sleep.”

Fischer nodded excitedly and did not dare to talk back to Clayton. He was happy with winning the game once.

Nicole watched as Floyd came down from the study and smiled at him.

“Dad, we’ll get going then.”

“It’s so late. Why don’t you stay for the night and leave tomorrow?”

“Third Brother is slacking off and wants us to pick Julie up on his behalf, so we should get going.”

‘That little brat!’

Floyd did not insist and said, “Drive safe then.”

“Goodbye, Dad! Goodnight.”

Clayton smiled and nodded, then took Nicole’s hand and left.

Chatty did not go with them because she had more people to play with in the mansion and had more freedom here.

The driver was waiting for them outside.

Kai’s car had long since disappeared.

He fled faster than a rabbit.

Nicole called Julie when she arrived at the lobby of the club where Julie had a social engagement.

Julie did not reply for a while because she did not have time to look at her phone.

After waiting for ten minutes, Nicole vaguely saw a group of people coming out.

Clayton was sitting near the door, so Nicole urged him to lower the window and call out to Julie.

However, Clayton could not bring himself to do such a thing.

He just lowered the car window and looked outside helplessly before he turned back to Nicole.

The driver noticed this and did his best to call out to Julie. He lowered the window and waved his hand.

“Ms. Nixon, your ride is here...”

The driver’s voice immediately attracted that group of people.

It also rescued Clayton from this awkward situation.

Due to this, Clayton decided to give the driver a raise.

Julie and the others heard the driver.

When the others saw Clayton sitting in the back seat, they looked tense and hurriedly said something to Julie.

Julie looked to be in a dilemma as she glanced in the direction of the car, but she was too shy to refuse them.

She said a few words to the person next to her and walked over.

“You guys came quite quickly. Mr. Sloan, the people over there want to come over to say hello to you. Is it convenient for you?”

Julie glanced at Nicole and raised her eyebrows.

Needless to say, even though Nicole was not up for it, she would not want to put Julie on the spot in front of outsiders.

However, Clayton was different.

That was why Julie hesitated so much.

Clayton glanced at the people over there. His eyes were a little dark, and there was no emotion on his face, but he did not look interested.

However, he still turned his head and glanced at Nicole.

Nicole nodded and said, "Sure. They're just coming over to say hello. We won't have to get out of the car, right?"

Julie laughed. "Of course not!"

With that said, Julie turned around and waved at the others.

The four people on the side hurried over.

One of the women also walked over slowly.

The group was quite far away from the car, so Nicole could not see their faces clearly. The woman who was snuggling up to a man clearly had an unusual relationship with him.

When they got closer, Nicole recognized that woman to be Kira.

Nicole sat on the other side, in the dark. If she did not speak, the people outside would not know that she was there.

She also did not intend to speak.

The man outside had too much to drink and reeked of alcohol.

He was wearing a suit, and his face was flushed. Even so, he still stood there respectfully next to the car and greeted Clayton.

"Mr. Sloan, it's such a coincidence that I can meet you here!"

"Yeah. Mr. Sloan, I've made several appointments with your secretary before this, but it's a pity that I didn't get to book your time..."

Clayton had a detached and indifferent smile on his face. He looked polite as he replied, "That's a pity. I want to spend more time with my family and don't prioritize my work so much anymore. But it's all the same if you talk to Roland about business. I can let him know about it, then you can go directly to him."

If they could not find Clayton, they could look for Roland.

However, Roland also had a busy schedule.

This was a pleasant surprise to the man outside.

‘That’s great! Thank you, Mr. Sloan.’

Clayton nodded slightly and did not even glance at the woman standing behind the man. He just looked at Julie and asked, “Julie, do you want to get in the car?”

Julie nodded, said goodbye to the group, and went around to the passenger seat.

The car engine started.

The two people outside had already stepped back and politely said goodbye.

However, before the car window was rolled up, Kira suddenly took a step forward and firmly grasped the car window. She looked miserable and unwilling.

“Boss, it’s me! Boss, please let me go back and work with you. I will definitely change myself. I’m willing to do anything...”

Kira shouted with a pleading tone.

The people outside were shocked and looked at each other.

Clayton glanced at the driver indifferently and instructed, “ Drive.”

He did not hesitate to wind up the car window.

In the end, there was barely a gap in the window, but Kira still refused to let go.

It was as if she was testing Clayton to see if he would be soft-hearted.

The window squeezed Kira’s fingers, and the driver stepped on the accelerator. Finally, Kira could not take the pain and retracted her hand.

The car was far gone as if it was afraid that it would be stained with some garbage that could not be shaken off.

Kira’s eyes were red, and she watched the car drive away in despair.

She bit her lower lip hard.

Her fingers were raw from having a layer of skin peeled off.

Her flesh could be seen, and blood was oozing out. Her fingernails were also bruised. It was a gruesome sight.

Kira stood there trembling. She was like a boat that was completely abandoned.

The man who was with her cast her a disdainful look and said indifferently, "Why don't you open your eyes and see who he is? Even if you give yourself to him, he wouldn't want you! His wife was in the car and didn't even say a word, so we didn't even dare to say hello to her. But you dared to seduce her husband right in front of her? You think too highly of yourself. You should take a look in the mirror."

He cursed at her harshly. "What a jinx!"

The man turned and left to look for his driver.

In the car, Julie sent Kai a message before she turned to look at the couple.

'Thanks, guys. If Kai comes, they'll probably get another round of drinks.'

Nicole smiled. "Why do you still need to participate in this kind of social engagement? If you don't have enough money, just ask Kai for it!"

Julie sighed. "It's not a matter of investment. The relationship between the people on set is just too complicated, so I can't push this. By the way, you probably recognized Kira just now, right, Mr. Sloan?"

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