The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1151

Read Chapter 1151 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Unexpectedly, Clayton left by himself.

Nicole immediately took her phone and saw a note pressed underneath.

"I can leave at ease when you have a good night's sleep. Goodnight, Baby!"

Nicole froze for a long time. Her heart was sweet and sour with all sorts of emotions.

She picked up her phone, clicked on WhatsApp, and saw Clayton's message at 5:00 am.

[I've just landed safely. Good morning to you!] The corner of Nicole's lips curled up.

She immediately replied. [Good morning, Mr. Sloan!]

Clayton made a quick trip, which made Nicole so happy that she was cheerful all day. She did not go to the office and carried the carefully selected gifts to the car for Yvette and Julie.

It was great to be her bestie.

Julie was on the set. Nicole thought about it and took those ugly big brand bags and clothes to the car.

Nicole really did not understand how Clayton's tastes could be good for a moment and bad the next.

At the set.

Julie looked at those big brand bags that were randomly piled up a bunch of cheap wholesale goods and suddenly felt her heart clench.

She felt like buying a big house to store them.

"What are you doing here? Showing off your wealth?" Nicole rolled her eyes at Julie.

"Are you kidding? I'm so rich that the whole world knows it, so why do I even need to show off my wealth?"

That was like a smear on her character.

Nicole pointed to the one on the passenger seat. "This is for you. Didn't you mention that you like this one before?"

Julie glanced at it and looked at Nicole in shock. Nicole then said as she pointed to the back.

"I can't fit these in my dressing room, and I thought that you might wanna use it for filming, so I'll just leave it to you. You can do whatever you want with them..."

Julie asked, "Your dressing room is so big, so how can it not fit?"

It was clear that Nicole just did not want to put these in her dressing room.

She did not even want to see them.

Nicole smiled. "Please just help me to get rid of it..."

Julie was speechless. She laughed and called the props team over.

This was the first time the props team had seen so many branded goods messily piled into the car.

Julie spoke at the side.

"Please move all these to the back to use as props. I remember that there are a few scenes where the female lead needs to have designer bags, right? The bags here can all be used. Take them all back."

The props manager shook his head in shock and looked at Julie.

"Ms. Nixon, where did you get so many good quality knock- offs? They look so real! Can you give me the seller's contact information? Next time when we need more, we can contact that person."

Julie was stunned.

Nicole smiled and came out from the back of the car as she shook her head.

"You'll have to get these over the counter in Europe because they're real."

As soon as the props manager saw Nicole, he froze.

"M-Ms. Stanton!"

Nicole smiled and nodded in greeting.

"Nicole brought these over. Do you think that she needs to buy knock-offs? Each of these is big-name items worth six or seven-figures, yet you still think they're knock-offs?"

Julie looked at the props manager speechlessly.

The props manager touched his head in embarrassment.

"I'm really sorry. It's mainly because films usually don't use real goods since no one will use real stuff as a prop, so..."

Nicole said, "It's okay. Move them in quickly."

The props manager hurriedly nodded and carefully moved the pile of valuable things like he was holding gold.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1152

Read Chapter 1152 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Ferguson Corporation.

Eric's office was extremely cold.

During this period, Eric's mood began to return to the state before the divorce. He was exuding a kind of strong chill that came from the bones.

The entire company worked carefully.

Even Mitchell inevitably became Eric's punching bag a few times.

Eric sat there in the shadows as he was shrouded in a dense chill.

The radiant Keith Ludwig was sitting opposite Eric. Their expressions were simply worlds apart.

Toto was extremely reluctant to feed the fish in Eric's office. The two fish worth several hundreds of thousands each were overfed by Toto and died. Fortunately, Eric did not find out.

Toto pricked up his ears to eavesdrop. Keith laughed in a shrill voice.

"Ferg, you just have to bite the bullet and be ruthless. Women can't be spoiled. Look, Livia's back to my side now, isn't she?"

Eric sat there with clear and cold eyes. He lifted his eyelids and looked indifferent.

If Keith had not come over to share his joy of victory, Eric would not have been in the mood to see him.

What a nuisance!

The last time Eric drank too much and tried to harass Nicole, she saw through his despicable thoughts but did not do anything.

However, the quieter she was, the more he panicked.

Eric got Mitchell to contact Logan several times, wanting to meet her under the pretense of business, but he was rejected.

How could be not notice Nicole's attitude?

Eric could feel that Nicole was getting farther and farther away from him.

He blamed this damned Keith for the sh*tty idea. Thus, Eric really did not want to see Keith.

Seeing Eric's silence, Toto mustered up the courage to interject.

"Mr. Ludwig, I heard it's because Ms. Lehman is pregnant?"

Keith was stunned and laughed.

"You're quite well-informed! Ferg told you, right? He just doesn't say it, but I know he must be jealous!"

Eric speechlessly looked down at the documents, hoping that Keith would be sensible enough to leave.

Keith talked with great interest.

"After all, I remedied the situation in time. Look, she's now back to my side even after that whole farce at our remarriage reception."

Toto said, "How did Ms. Lehman decide that? Is it just because of the child?"

Keith took a sip of coffee and smiled.

"She just blames me for not saving her father's company in the first place, so I re-established the company for her even if it comes at a loss. I willingly did so. Unfortunately, her father is gone now, and the company can't be left unmanaged, so she can only handle it personally. This way, she naturally won't have time to stay in that law firm and can only come back to be the Young Lady of the Lehman family. Her grandmother has always liked me, so with her grandmother putting pressure on her, she naturally won't disobey..."

Toto was puzzled. "But isn't she dating Young Master Nathaniel?"

"Hah! I've already said that they won't go far. Nathaniel's in showbiz and has more scandals than I do, so comparing the both of us, her grandmother naturally likes me, the repentant prodigal son!"

Toto nodded in understanding. It was really brilliant.

"So, you should persuade your boss to be more ruthless. With Eric's strength, it'll be easy to restrain a woman!"

Keith glanced at Eric.

Toto muttered, "Ms. Stanton is no ordinary woman. She has the entire Stanton family backing her. You can't even afford to mess with her, so who will dare to stick their necks out? I'm afraid that retribution will just come faster!"

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1153

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Hearing Toto's words, Keith paused and laughed. Keith put down the coffee cup in his hand heavily.

"Do you think that Eric's tactics will be straightforward enough to leave evidence? When whatever happens is done, Clayton Sloan will naturally have to get lost. By then, who will feel nauseated? It just depends on whether Ferg will be soft-hearted!"

Eric's eyebrows were twisted. His face turned unconsciously glum.

Toto took a look at Eric's expression and lowered his voice.

"Ms. Stanton isn't a submissive person. Otherwise, she wouldn't have gotten divorced. Ms. Lehman has a good temper and doesn't have as good a family background as the Ludwig family, so of course, Ms. Lehman will have many concerns. Even now if she agrees to be with you, it's not necessarily from the heart..."

As soon as Toto said that, the room became inexplicably silent.

Toto just dumped a bucket of cold water over Keith's head, so Keith looked displeased.

Of course, Keith knew why Livia had agreed to go back to him, and it was definitely not because of love.

It was because Keith re-established Livia's father's business and Livia's grandmother was sick and could not live without his help.

Livia's pregnancy was nothing more than a reason to outsiders.

According to Livia's character, her determination would not change because of a child.

It was just that there was no reason why Livia would reject Keith since everything worked in his favor.

When Toto suddenly unveiled this fig leaf, Keith felt that it sounded too harsh.

'Not from the heart?' Keith hooked his lips and let out a cold laugh.

"As long as she's with me, sincerity or whatever isn't important. Anyway, her heart will return to me sooner or later."

Now, Toto had nothing to say.

Keith was really thick-skinned, and his tactics were really nastier than a rogue.

It was just a pity that Toto dared not say it.

Toto just hoped that Eric would never do such a thing. Fortunately, Eric's face was expressionless.

"Ferg..."

Keith still wanted to continue brainwashing Eric, but Eric impatiently shut down the computer and stood up.

"I have a dinner to attend. Do you wanna come?" Keith asked, "With who?"

"Golden Sea Corporation."

"No way! That guy keeps introducing his daughter to me, who's still underage! How could he even bring himself to say that?"

Keith was impatient and just wanted to stay away from him.

Eric's face was sullen and cold. He then took his coat and walked out.

Only Keith and Toto were left in the office. The two people looked at each other.

Keith stood up speechlessly and took his coat. "I'm leaving too. I'll come back later."

Toto breathed a sigh of relief. "Goodbye, Mr. Ludwig."

Toto was a conscientious matchmaker and definitely would not put a woman in a vulnerable position.

Tattle Bar.

Nicole had fun all day. In the evening, Yvette called her over for a drink.

Just as Nicole was about to go into the private room, someone came out of nowhere and grabbed her wrist.

"Nicole, you're here too!"

Nicole was startled. That voice was quite familiar. When she turned around to take a look, she saw Hayley, the daughter of Golden Sea Corporation's President.

Nicole paused and breathed a sigh of relief. "It's you?"

Hayley had such thick eye makeup that Nicole almost did not recognize her.

The teenager was also dressed in flashy clothes with large reflective sequins on them. The bag she carried was weirdly shaped and very expensive.

Hayley's getup was just so pompous.

Nicole really doubted the fashion sense of kids these days.

However, to maintain Hayley's self-esteem, Nicole kept her mouth shut.

"What a coincidence! I came over to the party with some friends and didn't expect to see you!"

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1154

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When Hayley saw Nicole, she was as excited as a fan seeing her idol.

Hayley forgot about everything else.

Nicole did not even understand where Hayley's enthusiasm was coming from.

"It is quite a coincidence. I have an appointment with someone, so I can't stay and chat with you. See you later!"

Nicole was just about to leave when Hayley hurriedly stopped her.

"With your friends? Is it convenient if we sit together? My friends really like you and they're eager to meet you!"

The corners of Nicole's lips faintly stiffened. 'Oh no, I don't want a group of underage kids to watch how I get drunk! That scene is just too creepy to think about...'

Just as Nicole was about to refuse, Hayley looked behind her and greeted her friends.

"Hey, I saw Nicole! I told you that we're good friends. She even invited us to her private room to party!"

Nicole raised her eyebrows. 'When did I invite them? I don't recall anything like that!'

Five or six teenagers that were about Hayley's age and dressed in the same style as Hayley ran over to Nicole.

Sure enough, this was the most popular style for this age group.

The corners of Nicole's lips twitched. She had no choice but to push the door open and invite them in.

Everyone was so excited.

Yvette was standing and singing loudly, while Julie and Ian sat far away from Yvette trying to be out of her range, acting invisible.

At once, the music stopped.

They looked up in the direction of the door.

A group of teenagers with colorful dyed hair appeared at the door, chattering as they walked in.

They were all stunned.

However, behind the teenagers was an ashen-faced Nicole, who was also dumbstruck.

"Nicole, are you going to venture into education?"

In their career map, they still did not reach the extent of caring for public welfare.

Nicole pursed her lips and laughed. She pointed to Hayley, who was beside her.

"This is Hayley, the daughter of Golden Sea Corporation's President. We're acquaintances, and these are her friends."

The three people nodded, dumbfounded.

lan immediately stood up. "I'm going out to take a call." He then fled the room.

lan came to have fun, not to teach children. Yvette and Julie looked at lan with envy.

Nicole just rolled her eyes and did not make a sound.

"Everyone, feel free to sit down and order anything you want. Our treat!"

Yvette smiled and greeted everyone.

Nicole sat on the side. Yvette pinched Nicole's waist just as Nicole sat down.

"What's going on? Since when did you get so familiar with the princess of Golden Sea Corporation?"

Nicole looked at her helplessly.

"Ava York, who was against me before, almost became Hayley's stepmother. The enemy of my enemy is my friend, got it?"

Yvette gave her a thumbs up. She was speechless.

Awesome!

Julie handed Nicole a glass of juice. "Forget it. We have to set an example for these minors, so we can't get drunk tonight..."

Nicole nodded.

Suddenly, the sofa next to Nicole sank down as Hayley excitedly sat beside her.

"Are you guys regulars here? We've never been in this private room. It seems to be closed to the public. Is it exclusive to you guys?"

Nicole smiled. "Does your father know that you're here?" Hayley grunted. Her face immediately sank.

The topic was successfully changed.

"Since his own marriage fell through, he's starting to put his hopes of a marriage alliance on me. I should've just let that vixen clean him up properly..."

The corners of Nicole's eyes twitched. "You?!"

Nicole sized up Hayley. This girl did not look at all suitable for marriage.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1155

Read Chapter 1155 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

"Shall we play Truth or Dare?"

Nicole, Julie, and Yvette thought, 'Wow, how cheesy!'

The other girls unanimously agreed to that girl's proposal, so they were very excited.

Obviously, Nicole's side was outnumbered, so they could only listen to the others.

The three of them did not want to play alone, so they teamed up. Unexpectedly, Hayley and the girls immediately agreed.

Originally, the three of them were quite apprehensive thinking that they would be rusty.

As a result, Nicole and Julie looked at Yvette in admiration. They had won two games in a row out of three.

Yvette also did not expect that the teenagers would turn out to be losers because they seemed quite competitive.

She could not help but stifle her laughter. She cleared her throat.

"You girls are underage, right? Forget about drinking then. Why don't you girls do a dare?"

Hayley and a few friends looked at each other.

Although they had lost completely, their self-esteem did not allow them to admit defeat and bow down.

"Sure, what dare?"

Nicole and Julie had looked at each other.

Yvette quickly thought about it and leaped with excitement.

"How about this, you girls can go into a random private room and just do a bunny hop without saying anything."

Hayley and the girls had disdainful gazes as they looked at "Shall we play Truth or Dare?"

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"How about this, you girls can go into a random private room and just do a bunny hop without saying anything."

Hayley and the girls had disdainful gazes as they looked at each other.

Yvette smiled. "It's fine if you don't wanna do something so simple. We won't play then, since you girls can't handle anything more than this."

Hayley and the girls gritted their teeth. "Who said that we won't do it? It's not too much to handle. We just didn't expect your requirements to be so low!"

Yvette smiled and looked at them. "Okay then, you can take the lead. Let's go together!"

Hayley took a deep breath and stood up fearlessly. She even rolled up her sleeves.

"Let's go! Don't worry, maybe there's no one inside when we push the door open."

Hayley raised her eyebrows at Yvette.

Yvette laughed. "You girls are lucky if there's no one." Hayley disdainfully turned around and led the others out. Nicole and Julie laughed and stood up to follow them.

Yvette quickly followed along. "Let's go and check it out!"

Julie was speechless. "Bunny hop? Do you think we're in kindergarten?"

"It's a kid-friendly game, okay?!"

Nicole laughed. Anyway, there was no harm in this dare since it was not risky. On the contrary, it was somewhat cute.

This was a bar, so even if someone in the private room was disturbed, they would probably not care too much. It would just be interesting to watch.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1156

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Nicole slowly followed at the back and watched as Hayley and her friends chose the most remote private room, hesitating as they stood in front of the door.

Yvette smiled meaningfully from behind.

Nicole was puzzled and felt that something was off.

Suddenly, Hayley and her friends knocked on the door and went inside, then began to hop like rabbits.

The moment the door was opened, the sound inside flooded out. It turned out that it was not quiet inside. This private room just had the best soundproofing.

Then, a man's angry yelling came from inside. "Hayley, have you gone crazy?"

Nicole and Yvette looked at each other. They could both hear that this voice did not belong to the group of teenagers.

The people in the private room surprisingly knew who Hayley was.

Subsequently, Hayley shouted. "How can you come but I can't?!"

"Watch yourself! What a disgrace!"

Nicole went to the door and heard the voice. It was Hayley's father, the President of Golden Sea Corporation.

She could hear the sound of glass breaking inside, which sounded intense. The situation was out of control.

The people inside retreated apprehensively like a mouse that saw a cat.

Hayley was the last one to run out in a huff. Her face was livid.

Nicole was still standing there with a frown. "Hayley, should I go and explain for you?"

"No need. We're more genuine than him. It's useless to explain to people with nasty minds!"

Hayley angrily grunted. "I don't wanna mention it anymore. I also don't wanna continue playing. I'm leaving, you guys can continue."

After that, Hayley left in a huff.

Although Hayley's classmates did not have enough fun, it was impossible for them to stay back in this situation.

The teenagers then followed Hayley and left.

Nicole and Julie returned to the private room first. Yvette then walked back leisurely.

"Hayley is really unlucky to choose a private room with her father inside!"

"You already knew?" Nicole asked.

"How could I? I just know that that private room has the best soundproofing, so there must be someone inside. I didn't expect the President of Golden Sea Corporation to be entertaining guests inside."

Yvette laughed nonchalantly. "He even called a few escorts to entertain the guests. Otherwise, why would that young lady be so furious? It's quite hard to say who's the more embarrassing one among them..."

A group of men socializing and hiring escorts was a common occurrence.

This trend seemed most prevalent especially at this kind of small and medium-sized enterprises.

Nicole heard this and felt very disgusted. At that moment, she also lost interest in staying.

She rubbed her temples and stood up.

"Well, there's no point in staying any longer. Ian fled quite fast. Shall we leave too?"

Julie nodded in agreement.

Yvette shrugged her shoulders and did not object.

Anyway, she had already seen such drama, so there was certainly no reason to stay on.

Nicole returned to her apartment.

She took out her phone only to see the WhatsApp message that Clayton sent her.

He said that he was done dealing with the matters in Europe and will be back tomorrow morning.

Nicole unconsciously smiled. Her mood was obviously better.

The Al project had a great response in Europe.

Although it was not sold immediately, they had applied to join the exhibition which attracted all the attention of the tech community.

Countless orders had already flown in, but Clayton's intention was to stabilize their standing.

Mediania leading in the global AI technology was unfathomable a hundred years ago, but today, it happened.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1157

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Clayton's trip could be considered a success.

Their research and development would not stop and would only improve.

Clayton could breathe a sigh of relief for the time being.

His home base was in Liberty. Clayton was still a legendary figure on Wall Street. Nicole thought that Clayton would return to Liberty after this project was finalized, but he came to Mediania.

These two days, the stock market was in turmoil on Wall Street. Rumor has it that Clayton Sloan was about to go bankrupt, and several of his properties in Liberty had been auctioned off.

However, there was suddenly no movement today.

This news seemed to have been deliberately suppressed and inexplicably disappeared.

Nicole had a last-minute important meeting, so she could not go to the airport to pick Clayton up, but she called ahead to inform Clayton.

After the meeting was over, Nicole saw the time and thought that Clayton must have just gotten off the plane, but it would be too late for her to go over.

Seeing her tangled look, Logan smiled and walked over from the side.

"President, the internet is really lively now. Do you want to take a look?"

Nicole frowned. "What else is there to see anyway?"

Logan raised his eyebrows. "Of course, it's the person you want to see most!"

He usually would not dare to say this to her, but once Logan said so, Nicole felt that something was wrong.

"Let me see it!"

Nicole sat aside and ground the coffee beans herself.

Logan immediately pulled up the live broadcast on her computer.

"Mr. Sloan, your trip to Europe has shown the world the development potential of Mediania's technology sector. I'd like to ask if you're representing Liberty or Mediania?

Netizens are now very curious about this..."

"Mr. Sloan, are you planning to move your business to Mediania completely? May I ask why?"

"What's the opportunity that enabled you to develop in Mediania?"

"Is the trap in Liberty's Wall Street true? Can you give us more details?"

Nicole heard the voices and stiffened slightly.

She did not expect to hear the reporters asking Clayton questions.

Nicole looked back. The camera for the live broadcast was very steady.

The video taken of Clayton was very clear. He was walking in a plaid suit, personally lugging a huge suitcase beside him as he smiled like a gentleman.

That scene looked like there were two different styles.

Clayton did not seem to mind the aggressive questions from the reporters, but the reporters did not intend to let him go.

Nicole wrinkled his eyebrows and watched. Her face was full of shock.

Logan coughed and explained.

"The project's potential is favored by the whole world, especially Mediania. Everyone is watching, so naturally, Mr. Sloan's every move attracts a lot of attention. I heard that the government is also interested in investing, so they acquiesced to reporters going over to explore it first. If something isn't right, the project's development in Mediania will have to be suspended. It might even get aborted midway..."

Logan paused and looked at Nicole.

"This has to do with the country's honor, so we can only hope that Mr. Sloan realizes this."

Nicole lowered her eyes slightly to hide the worry in them. She was careless.

Her fingers fumbled around the rim of her cup. Her face also looked solemn.

Nicole should have reminded Clayton that such an outstanding result was bound to attract attention.

This project was developed in Mediania. If it somehow became Mediania's credit, every step they take in the future in Mediania would be scorned.

However, would Clayton not realize this point?

The reporters on the computer screen were still aggressively pursuing the question.

Every step that Clayton took was extraordinarily difficult, and his smile looked a little helpless.

Clayton could only reach out his hand, pause slightly, and clear his throat.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1158

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Clayton looked down at his watch. His bodyguard was probably waiting outside by now.

He had a gentle smile as he laughed.

"Everyone, the honor brought by this project belongs to each and every one of the researchers, not to me. This is an advancement that belongs to all of humanity and isn't my personal pot of gold. Although I grew up in Liberty, I'm still Medianian. I've also specially sent my son for schooling in Mediania. I'm sure that everyone will be proud of our breakthrough..."

Clayton smiled flawlessly without a trace of impatience.

Although these words did not explicitly favor one side, one could read between the lines that Clayton loved Mediania.

The reporters also let out a sigh of relief. The situation did not seem so intense anymore.

At this time, Clayton's bodyguards rushed over and quickly opened up a path for Clayton, blocking out the reporters.

Clayton took the opportunity to leave quickly.

This was the end of the live broadcast.

Nicole's gaze was calm, and her heart was deeply relieved.

After Clayton got into the car, Nicole's phone rang two minutes later.

The caller ID showed that it was Clayton.

Logan paused. "I haven't seen Mr. Sloan being so clingy."

'After the airport incident, shouldn't Clayton go back and discuss with the team about showing a united front to the public? Clayton's still in the mood to call Nicole?' Logan thought.

Nicole raised her eyebrows and gave him a look. Logan turned around awkwardly and had the good sense to leave Nicole's office.

The phone rang a few more times.

Only then did Nicole pick up the phone unhurriedly.

"Hello? Nicole, do you know where I am? I'm going to surprise you soon. Don't get too shocked!"

Clayton's voice was relaxed and warm, not the slightest bit annoying.

Nicole laughed. "Okay. I'm at the office. The bigger the surprise, the better!"

Clayton was speechless. 'She really doesn't hold back, huh?

Nicole hung up the phone. In less than twenty minutes, Logan knocked on the door and came in.

Needless to say, Nicole knew that Logan was not here for any work matters because she saw his expression and deliberate smile.

"President, there's someone here to see you. Do you want to meet him?"

Nicole raised her eyebrows and looked at him as she folded her arms.

"Logan, you've been a bit out of control lately, huh? You even dare to make fun of me now? Should I send you back to my brother and let him take care of you?"

Logan paused. 'No, no, no... I don't wanna go back!' "President, I was wrong..."

Logan was very sincere in admitting his mistake.

He then opened the door and let the person behind him into the office, then thoughtfully closed the door behind him.

Sure enough, it was Clayton, who had just returned to the country.

Nicole smiled. Her gaze froze slightly. Clayton was dressed the same as he did in the live broadcast, so he must have come straight over.

However, he gave off a completely different feeling in person and on TV.

The Clayton in front of her was much more real and warm.

When Nicole saw him, the complex emotions in her heart surged at once.

She was so worried about him just now, and she had deliberately stopped herself from missing him too much. It turned out that liking someone would really make one miss and worry for them.

Clayton stood there, reached out, and opened his arms wide.

He looked at Nicole with a smile. "You're really not surprised at all, huh?"

Nicole sniffled, put down the cup, walked over, and gently hugged him.

His warm and soothing scent instantly lingered at the tip of her nose. It was familiar and refreshing.

Clayton hugged her waist tightly, sighed, and reached out to stroke her hair.

"I finally don't have to be off-site anymore... It's been so hard on me..."

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1159

Read Chapter 1159 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

had deep roots in Liberty. They won't just go bankrupt because of a few stocks.'

Even if Isaac Sloan was stupid, there were still reliable people in the company who would not put all the eggs in the same basket.

However, if this situation continues, the Sloan family's era would soon come to an end.

After Clayton said that, it took a while for Nicole to realize that the two of them had maintained this embracing position from the beginning and had not let go yet.

Although there was no one else in her office, she still felt embarrassed.

She immediately pushed him away as if nothing had happened and walked to the side of the sofa.

"Do you want to go back and take a rest? You're probably tired from the journey."

"I'm not tired anymore once I see you." Clayton smiled and looked at her suspiciously. "Why weren't you surprised just now?"

He had rushed over as soon as he got off the plane without any delay.

When their eyes met, Nicole could not help but smile.

She then walked to the desk, moved the monitor to face Clayton, and clicked on the video.

The live broadcast instantly played again.

Clayton's every move at the airport was made known to the whole country, but he was clueless.

He was shocked for a moment, then helplessly rubbed his brow.

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She then walked to the desk, moved the monitor to face Clayton, and clicked on the video.

The live broadcast instantly played again.

Clayton's every move at the airport was made known to the whole country, but he was clueless.

He was shocked for a moment, then helplessly rubbed his brow.

"No wonder... I didn't know."

Nicole looked at him with amusement. "It's a good, ambiguous answer, but it won't make people satisfied. I suggest that you discuss the countermeasures with your company and put up a unified front."

Clayton stood there and looked at her deeply. "What do you think?"

Nicole frowned. 'What does it have to do with me?' Clayton's gaze was deep and dark.

"I don't have such a profoundly righteous concept of internationality. It's true that I grew up in Liberty, but I survived on my own. As for Mediania, the general environment isn't as confusing as it sounds. Nicole, will you take me to meet your family? If possible, I'd like to move my business to Mediania, so I don't have to deviate from my goal."

Clayton looked at Nicole with compelling eyes. The decision was up to Nicole alone.

If Nicole said that Clayton should stay, then he would shift the focus of his life to her so that he could be closest to her.

Clayton never wanted Nicole to leave her home because of him because he would take the initiative to go toward her.

There was silence for a while.

Nicole pursed her lips. "Sure, anytime!"

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1160

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When Nicole finished, she felt relaxed as if she had put down a burden.

Anyway, she was happy with Clayton, and they could not possibly be in the same relationship status forever.

Even if they get married, Nicole felt that it was not so bad. Although Nicole was previously very against marriage, if her partner was Clayton, she could consider it.

When Clayton saw her hesitation earlier, Clayton's nervous heart was panicking.

However, when he heard her answer, it was as if the sunlight pierced through the thick dark clouds and shone on him alone.

Having his feelings acknowledged, being favored, being liked, and having reciprocated love was such a bright and pure feeling.

Clayton would never forget this feeling at this moment.

Nicole suddenly smiled, picked up her phone, and looked a t him with some hesitation.

"Do you want to meet them now? I'll call my dad and get him to catch a few nice fish for lunch..."

Clayton froze. His face was clearly tense. 'It doesn't have to be so soon...'

"It's a bit too rushed, and I haven't had time to prepare..."

Nicole immediately laughed. "Alright, I was just kidding. Since I promised you before, I won't backtrack at the last minute. It won't be too late even after you're done settling the Sloan family matters."

As Nicole's personal assistant, Logan knew almost all of her secrets.

However, he could not say a word. "Oh? I didn't notice just now..."

"What do you mean, you didn't notice? The two of them were going out hand in hand! Are they together?"

"Are they dating?"

"Is President Nicole serious this time? Then what about Mr. Ferguson? I feel so sorry for Mr. Ferguson for failing so miserably at chasing his ex-wife. I'm afraid Mr. Ferguson will never get President Nicole back..."

"Really? This is exciting! They look so good together! The moment that President Nicole smiled at Mr. Sloan was really sweet..."

Logan frowned and cleared his throat to interrupt the crowd from gossiping excitedly.

"If you guys are so interested in things outside of work, why don't you all just become a reporter for a gossip magazine?"

Everyone was speechless.

In less than a minute, the crowd dispersed.

Logan was usually great with everyone, but he was very tight-lipped.

No one could ever get any private information about Nicole and Grant from Logan.

Perhaps that was why Logan could stay in his position for so long.

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Meanwhile, Nicole was clueless that her natural action had caused an uproar in the office.