The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1161

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Nicole and Clayton both went to a restaurant. Just as they sat down, the waiter came over.

"Ms. Stanton, Mr. Stanton is in his private room and invited the two of you to dine together."

Nicole was stunned and blinked. "Who?"

Which Mr. Stanton?

Across the table, Clayton also stiffened slightly. There was a rare look of nervousness on his face.

"Mr. Grant Stanton."

Nicole silently glanced at Clayton. What a coincidence!

The private room that Grant was in had the best view here. One could see the situation outside at a glance, but the people outside could not peek inside.

When Nicole and Clayton entered hand in hand, Grant immediately asked someone to invite them over.

Aida, who was beside Grant, laughed helplessly. "Why are you like this? Nicole is just having a meal with her friend..."

Grant's face was reserved, and his tone was icy cold.

"Since we met, it's good to eat together. We haven't started eating anyway."

"You're clearly just jealous that someone stole your sister, right? She finally started a new relationship, so don't scare him away!"

Aida casually reminded Grant.

Grant's eyebrows twitched as he grunted coldly.

"That just means that he's unreliable, so it's better if he runs away!"

Aida was speechless.

Aida secretly felt nervous for Nicole and Clayton. The next second, someone knocked on the door.

Before they could answer, Nicole already pushed the door open and walked in.

"Big Brother, you and Aida are having a date and want us to come over to be your third wheel?"

Clayton followed Nicole inside. He smiled and greeted them like a gentleman.

Aida chuckled. "Lil N, I haven't seen you in a long time and told your brother that I really miss you. Grant just happened to see you, and I didn't expect him to call you over directly. I'm sorry for disturbing your meal."

Nicole smiled at Aida. "That's okay, Aida. I'll show up whenever you want to see me!"

Grant snorted lightly at the side and rolled his eyes speechlessly. 'These two women are so fake...'

Aida and Nicole could not help but glare at him.

Clayton spoke up from the side to break the awkwardness. "Sorry for disturbing you."

"Please, sit."

Aida smiled and greeted Clayton elegantly.

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Nicole sat across from Aida, and Clayton sat across from Grant. For a while, the atmosphere was really awkward.

Fortunately, Grant did not stay silent for too long.

"Mr. Sloan, did you just return from abroad?"

Clayton nodded. "Yeah, I just got off the plane not long ago."

The two men's auras did not clash. Although Grant's personality was cold, he cared about maintaining basic manners and decency.

Clayton's gentle and soft nature could always win people over with his ingenuity.

"Just now, we were just talking about your development after returning to Mediania. After all, you've invested in this project, and this is your first cooperation with Stanton Corporation. However, the project results will be shared. Right now, many people are eyeing this big piece of meat, and they'll certainly bring out your background. Mr. Sloan, it's best if you can be prepared."

Grant reminded Clayton in a light voice.

Clayton paused. "Nicole has already reminded me of this. The project is Mediania's achievement, so of course, there's no need to move back to Liberty. I'll soon move the focus of my business back here as well."

Hearing that, Grant was slightly surprised and raised his eyebrows.

"Mr. Sloan, you're not planning to return to Liberty?"

Clayton smiled lightly. "Yes, that's what I plan to do at the moment."

"Why? You're doing well in Liberty, and there are more opportunities on Wall Street than in Mediania. If you move here, you might even lose all that you have if you can't adapt fast enough..."

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Grant looked at Clayton playfully.

Aida saw that the corners of Nicole's lips twitched.

Both women could hear that something was wrong with Grant, but no one dared to say anything.

Clayton met Grant's gaze and was not the least bit flustered. "There may be difficulties, but everything can be solved. The person I like is here, and nothing is more important than her."

Clayton's frankness made Grant's smile stiffen slightly.

Aida also faintly froze and subconsciously looked at Nicole.

Nicole was as direct as usual and only lowered her head to eat quietly.

No one could pick a fault with Clayton's reason.

Grant also seemed to have realized the delicate relationship between them and did not continue to probe the root of the matter.

He just faintly swept a glance at Nicole and withdrew his gaze.

Grant smiled lightly, "Let's eat." Nicole secretly sighed in relief.

The meal looked easy and relaxed, but Grant and Clayton were talking back and forth, and they could not stay away from business matters, so it felt a little dull.

Luckily, it would soon be over.

Nicole finished her meal and went to the bathroom to fix her makeup.

Aida also went over together.

"Lil N, your brother is genuinely concerned about you. Don't get angry with him..."

Nicole laughed. "Of course, I won't! With Grant's temper, no one can provoke him. Even my dad is scared of him!"

Aida said,"Mr. Sloan always seems so flawless that no one can pick a fault, but you should still spend more time together and observe him. Don't be impulsive, lest you regret it later."

"I know that you're all doing this for my own good, but I think that Clayton can be trusted. You can return to Mediania for my brother, so can he, and I trust my instincts."

Nicole looked at Aida and smiled.

Aida nodded. From those words, she already understood Nicole's determination and position.

Aida also had a good feeling about Clayton, but her feelings were useless. In the end, it was Grant who did not buy it.

Nicole was hurt once, so everyone in the Stanton family was very protective of her. Everyone was afraid.

When they went back, Grant and Aida left first.

Clayton was still waiting for Nicole in the private room. Nicole took her phone and looked at the time. "Nervous?" Clayton raised his eyebrows. "It's fine."

"My big brother is a relatively easy-going person. If you interact with him more, you'll get to know him better. He's not serious at all."

The corners of Clayton's lips twitched. 'Easy-going?'

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Clayton's body was tense while he ate this meal. Even after so many years of being in the capital circle with so many bigwigs treating him respectfully, Clayton could not put on airs when facing Grant.

After all, Grant was his future brother-in-law.

Clayton did not show his nervousness and had a faint smile.

"Right... I feel the same way."

Nicole was very happy and took her bag to leave with Clayton. Suddenly, Dominic called.

She picked it up and sighed with relief.

"I'm going to Falcon Entertainment. If you're tired, go back and rest. I'll go back to the apartment at night."

Although Clayton did not like to part with her so soon, he had to admit that after such a long flight, his body was indeed a little tired.

After thinking about it, he nodded his head. "Okay. I'll send you over and go back to rest."

Nicole said, "No, it's okay. I'll get the driver to drive me."

Clayton smiled helplessly. "Baby, can't you give me a chance to perform?"

Nicole paused and muttered, "Fine..."

As a result, Clayton became the driver, and the real driver sat in the backseat with trepidation while Nicole sat in the passenger seat.

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Clayton insisted on being Nicole's driver, so the real driver could only sit in the back.

This scene was extremely strange.

The driver did not understand why Clayton had to steal his job.

He was a driver, yet he was sitting in the seat where the boss can only sit.

It was really like sitting on pins and needles. Nicole subconsciously glanced at Clayton. Clayton could only helplessly be the driver.

Had he known that the driver would stay, he would not have insisted on driving since he could not even hold her hand now.

When they arrived at the entrance of Falcon Entertainment, Clayton parked the car, and Nicole got off.

The two said goodbye to each other. Nicole then turned around and walked into the lobby.

Dominic already had someone meet her at the door. Once Nicole entered, she went straight upstairs.

Watching her come in, Dominic smiled and hung up the phone.

"Just in time, we can see Harvey's latest results. Let's go!" Dominic led her out.

Nicole did not understand. "Results?" Dominic could not help but smile.

"Two days ago, the editor-in-chief of Viola Magazine came over to me and asked for Harvey to shoot the cover for his magazine. I'm sure you're aware that their magazine simply sets the global fashion trends."

Nicole was shocked. "Really?"

"Even I can't believe it. I've been building Harvey up as a powerhouse, but who knew that these people would come to him thinking that he's an idol. Since it's a good opportunity, I didn't reject it. They're in the shooting stud io right now. Let's go and have a look?"

Of course, Nicole did not want to miss it. After all, she had never seen how a cover shot was made.

Her curiosity was immediately aroused.

She immediately nodded and followed Dominic. In the studio.

The staff was busy working, but the atmosphere was somewhat quiet. Even the sound of talking was deliberately suppressed.

The clicks of the camera immediately sounded. "Don't move so stiffly! Can't you be more flexible?" "Harvey, do you not know how to take a picture?"

"Pull the pants down a little more. I've already said to just take off the pants. Why is a big man like you hesitating so much?"

Nicole heard this and walked over. She could not help but frown slightly.

Even Dominic's face changed.

Dominic was open to these things, but this was Nicole's first time seeing such a shoot.

'If Kai knew that I took his baby sister to see such unsightly things in the circle, would he kill me later?'

Just when Dominic wanted to find an excuse to take Nicole away, the photographer started shouting again.

"Can you even shoot? A big man like you can't even take off your clothes? If you don't want to shoot, get lost!"

Dominic saw that Nicole's face was livid, so he quickly scolded the photographer. "Who are you telling to get lost here? This is my territory!"

Everyone saw that the big boss was here, and the situation eased for a moment.

The photographer came over and smiled.

"Mr. Young, I was just kidding. It's just a work saying, nothing else. I just want Harvey to cooperate a little. Look, our editor-in-chief is still waiting here. Of course, she's optimistic about Harvey's potential..."

Nicole's face was slightly cold and sullen.

"Did your magazine start from shooting pornographic pictures?"

The photographer's face immediately changed.

Ou..."

He saw that the person standing next to Dominic was Nicole and held back his cursing words.

"Ms. Stanton..."

Nicole glanced at Harvey, who was standing there somewhat at a loss, then spoke in a calm tone.

"Rest for a while and relax."

Harvey nodded his head, and the assistant at the side immediately handed over towels and water.

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The photographer looked at Dominic's face and knew that the person he could not afford to offend most was Nicole.

Not to mention the Stanton Corporation behind Nicole that everyone feared, no one dared to mess with Nicole's third brother Kai with his status in the circle.

"Ms. Stanton, you don't know how we work here. We don't mean anything else and just want to let Harvey get into the right state quickly..."

The photographer looked at Nicole nervously. Nicole hooked her lips and smiled coldly.

"I don't understand the details of your profession, but there are people who do. I'm sure you know better what kind of film requires a model to take off their clothes. Harvey's reputation has fallen rock bottom. If such a photo circulates online, I'm sure you know better than I do what the consequences will be..."

The photographer's face suddenly turned pale. "No... I didn't mean that."

Looking at the stalemate, the editor-in-chief of Viola Magazine came over. The woman was old, but her figure was curvy, and she was dressed fashionably and sexily. She looked at least ten years younger than her actual age.

"Ms. Stanton, this photographer is the most qualified in the circle. Many blockbuster posters came from him. His attainment in the art of photography has reached the pinnacle. So many artists are scrambling to book his time, so we should believe in his professional ability."

Dominic coughed and introduced her to Nicole.

"This is the editor-in-chief of Viola Magazine, Ms. Zeigler. She's the one who asked Harvey to shoot the cover of their magazine."

While Nicole looked at her, Ms. Zeigler had already retracted her jealous gaze in time.

According to Ms. Zeigler's experience for so many years, Nicole's posture and temperament were perfect and unique. If she could sign Nicole, there was no doubt that Nicole would be a money tree.

Nicole did not have to do anything because Nicole just standing there was already bright enough to attract everyone's attention.

Every woman would be jealous of such a Nicole, who had the beauty, intelligence, and perfect family background.

What other regrets would Nicole have?

Ms. Zeigler looked at Nicole with an elegant and charming smile.

"What a pleasure to meet you, Ms. Stanton."

Nicole nodded and smiled politely.

"Ms. Zeigler, thank you for favoring Harvey. It's just that are you singling him out with the way you shoot? Or do you do this for all artists?"

Nicole asked frankly, which made Ms. Zeigler and the photographer a little dumbfounded.

Their treatment of A-listers was certainly different from the artists that had to scramble to get on their cover, but Nicole was just so straightforward.

They were afraid that if they said it was different, Nicole would immediately have a fallout with them

Ms. Zeigler looked at Dominic, who did not intend to help them, so she smiled and looked at Nicole. "Of course, it's the same."

Nicole raised her eyebrows.

"So, you have a lot of nude photos of artists?"

Ms. Zeigler and the photographer's expressions changed drastically.

Such words were tantamount to pushing their magazine to the brink of extinction.

Anyone would doubt if the photographer would take shirtless photos of the artists from all angles when shooting.

Naturally, those first-tier big names were not at their mercy, but those second and third-tier artists who were moving step by step to the first tier were basically not spared from this.

If this news got out, it would definitely cause a huge uproar in the entertainment industry.

They looked at Nicole, who was obviously smiling very calmly, but everyone could feel her indifference.

"Ms. Stanton, it's certainly not what you think. Art is a pursuit..."

Ms. Zeigler still wanted to fool Nicole with some professional terminology.

Nicole glanced at her. "The pursuit of art without limits? You're proud of this?"

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Nicole's voice was not loud nor too soft. She did not deliberately suppress her voice either.

Many people around heard what Nicole said. Everyone felt extremely satisfied.

Viola Magazine had used its position in the circle to segregate artists into different categories, and the word had spread in the industry.

It was just that their sales and feedback have always been very good and popular with fans. After each shoot, there was bound to be a wave of publicity for the artist involved in the shoot, and the artist would get more benefits from it.

Therefore, many artists wanted to be on their cover even if they had to fight for it. They would never leave easily even if they had to listen to the editor-in-chief and the photographer's directions in a lowly manner.

As such, their arrogance was fueled.

Nicole's words unveiled that fig leaf and were like a hard slap on their faces, crisp and loud.

It was mockery without the slightest care, which was satisfying to hear.

When the photographer and Ms. Zeigler heard Nicole's words, they immediately shut their mouths.

They did not know how to explain. Dominic coughed on the side.

"Nicole, their magazine always had a sexy style. Perhaps there are some problems with the shooting, so why don't we each take a step back. Ms. Zeigler, Harvey can continue shooting but don't make him take off his clothes. He's about to become Stanton Corporation's spokesperson, so if such photos get leaked, Stanton Corporation will sustain great losses. Not to mention that he may not be able to survive in the circle, your magazine will also get implicated!"

Ms. Zeigler immediately nodded.

"Alright, let's follow what Mr. Young said. I'll get the photographer to re-shoot this..."

Nicole paused.

"No need. Harvey won't participate in this magazine's shoot again. You guys may leave."

Her voice was clear and cold. That was her final say. There was no room for discussion.

Although Viola Magazine took the initiative to ask Harvey to do the photoshoot, with Harvey's standing in the entertainment industry, he should be grateful to get this opportunity.

Ms. Zeigler did not expect to be rejected just like that. At once, Ms. Zeigler's face turned displeased.

"Ms. Stanton, perhaps you don't understand the industry well enough. Our magazine is the best stepping stone to enter the fashion industry. So many artists are eyeing this opportunity. Shouldn't you at least ask for Harvey's opinion?"

Nicole gave her a look, then glanced at Harvey, who was resting on the side.

Harvey did not hesitate to speak. "I'll listen to Ms. Stanton."

Ms. Zeigler's face became even more gloomy.

The photographer could not help but grit his teeth and snorted coldly.

"You've only filmed one movie and you consider yourself a n A-lister? Well, let's see what other magazine, besides us, will let you on their cover?"

Ms. Zeigler hooked her lips. Although she did not dare to offend Nicole, they did not have any collaborations with Nicole.

With their own connections and status in the circle, they could still make all magazines reject Harvey.

"In that case, let's just listen to Ms. Stanton's arrangements. It's fine if we don't shoot, but we'll inform the general public about the replacement of the cover model."

To put it bluntly, Viola Magazine would announce a last- minute change.

When the time comes, it would inevitably create discussion in the circle.

They would then spread gossip about Harvey putting on airs and not cooperating because he had a big shot

backing him. Rumors would spread, and Harvey would not be able to make a comeback.

Ms. Zeigler simply said goodbye and got her crew to leave the studio with their things.

Dominic sighed at the side.

Nicole glanced at him and spoke in a cool tone. "You think I'm too impulsive?"

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Dominic pinched the space between his eyes. "I probably shouldn't have brought you here."

Nicole said, "Fortunately, you brought me here. Your analysis is right earlier. Harvey's every word and action represents Stanton Corporation's image, so he can't have any stains on him. He must get rid of his bad reputation. Otherwise, all our efforts will be wasted!"

Harvey had already gotten dressed in his own clothes and walked over to them.

"Ms. Stanton, don't worry. Even if I don't shoot the cover for Viola Magazine, I will still do a good job. The paparazzi are watching me closely these days, so I'll pay attention to my private life."

Nicole nodded. Harvey was a quick learner, and she was very satisfied with him.

"Good, don't worry about the cover. I'll contact other people."

Harvey retained his principles and did not succumb to the photographer's limitless demands like others, which had refreshed Nicole's perception of him.

It was rare.

Harvey's assistant came and took him away.

Nicole and Dominic also left the studio and went back to the office.

The people left behind finally could not help but sigh.

"Ms. Stanton is so valiant! When she dissed that old woman, she's simply like a goddess!"

"Yeah! Who doesn't know what that old woman wants? She just thought that Harvey's a pushover and wanted to sleep with him. She should look at how old she is. She's old enough to be his mother!"

"Fortunately, Ms. Stanton arrived in time. Otherwise, I was just worried about how it'd end. That photographer obviously only listened to the editor-in-chief and deliberately made things difficult for Harvey."

"Yeah, the editor-in-chief first stripped down the psychological defenses of the artists, then used the resources of the circle to tempt them before she got her way and slept with them. They've used such a routine so many times..."

"In short, Ms. Stanton is a unique goddess!"

Inside Dominic's office.

Nicole sat on the sofa, calmly and elegantly sipping coffee. Dominic frowned with some impatience.

"Nicole, this cover is really rare. In fact, artists suffering a little grievance is nothing. All artists will experience this on their path to success. Once he gets popular, his image is vital to Stanton Corporation, and others will look past that negligible dirt on him."

Nicole raised her eyebrows, put down the coffee in her hand, and raised her eyes to look at him.

"Dominic, can't you see that Harvey's unwilling to do so?"

This made Dominic shut up.

Dominic only cared about the trade-offs after weighing the pros and cons, and no one cared about what Harvey thought.

To the company, Harvey was just a tool to generate money.

Dominic would not bother to actively care about Harvey's thoughts.

"If he was willing, he wouldn't have provoked the photographer's angry curses. If he wasn't willing, then he couldn't do it."

Dominic was helpless. "This is his job. What's there to talk about willingness? This opportunity is important..."

"Mr. Young, some deals are done privately and should be consensual, but since he's unwilling, we can't just force him to do it."

Nicole's tone had become somewhat cold.

Although she did not say it explicitly, it did not mean that she was clueless.

During the photoshoot, Ms. Zeigler's eyes were ogling at Harvey and were filled with greed and desire. Nicole could figure out what was going on then.

It was repulsive!

Dominic faintly froze and noticed Nicole's sunken mood.

He pursed his lips. "But now... Even if I give Harvey all the resources I can get my hands on, not many magazines would have Viola Magazine's appeal. Once Viola Magazine's statement of replacing their cover model is posted, it may have a greater negative impact on Harvey."

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Nicole paused. Her gaze deepened as she pondered. "Which is the best magazine in the circle now?"

Dominic looked at her suspiciously. "What do you want to Nicole unhurriedly took a sip of coffee and pursed her lips.

"If we want to shoot a cover, we might as well go for the best one. I'm not interested in small name magazines."

Dominic was speechless.

He had no doubt that they could contact the best magazines with Stanton Corporation's ability.

However, those magazines with high status would not allow Harvey, a third-tier male artist, to shoot their cover because it would simply downgrade their class.

Therefore, Dominic was not optimistic about Nicole's idea and thought that it was a bit impractical.

However, Nicole stared at him, waiting for his answer.

Dominic paused and had no choice but to say, "The best magazine in the global entertainment industry is Liberty's fashion magazine, VJ. They're the most popular and known as the global trendsetters of the fashion industry..."

Nicole nodded. "Okay, then we'll go with this." Dominic's eyes instantly widened.

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"Go with this? What do you mean by that?"

Nicole blinked. "It means exactly how you understand it. If I can't stuff Harvey in for the cover, I'll just buy it..."

Anyway, Nicole had her eyes set on VJ.

Dominic's shocked eyes were about to pop out of their sockets.

Nicole's words were really unrestrained.

Buy it...

However, seeing Nicole's confidence, Dominic thought that she could do it.

Dominic paused. "Do you want to reconsider? In fact, there are quite a few domestic magazines..."

Nicole raised her hand and interrupted him. "Alright, it's settled. I won't consider anything else."

After saying that, Nicole stood up, took her bag, and left.

Dominic looked at her back and forgot to send her out the door.

It took a while for him to come to his senses.

Dominic hurriedly called Kai, who was abroad, but the call did not get through.

He left Kai a message. [Your sister is going crazy... She actually wants to buy VJ Magazine!]

After a while, Kai replied. [Okay, whatever makes her happy.]

Dominic thought, 'Is this whole family crazy? Maybe I'm the one who's short-sighted...'

He did not want to talk anymore and just turned off his phone.

Nicole returned to Stanton Corporation and called Julie after some thought.

Julie was more familiar with the fashion world, so she must know more than her.

When the call was answered, Julie seemed to have just returned from arranging the venue because she was panting. "Lil N, let's have dinner tonight!"

Nicole said, "I can't... After all, Clayton just got back, so I gotta welcome him..."

Julie said, "You forget about your friends now that your boyfriend is back? Then why are you calling me?"

"I need to ask you a question. You're more familiar with the fashion circle. Have you heard of VJ Magazine?"

"Yeah, what's wrong?"

"I want Harvey Sage to shoot the cover. Do you have any contacts?"

Julie was taking a sip of water and spat it out when she heard this.

"Lil N, just focus on your business. Stop daydreaming."

"Can it work or not?"

Julie speechlessly rolled her eyes and looked at the endless clear blue sky.

"I know one of their editors-in-chief, but I'm afraid I don't have that much of an influence. Even an A-lister needs to book their slot a year in advance because they'll review the artist for a year to ensure that the artist has a clean background with no dirt on them before they start the shooting process. An artist like Harvey who has so many scandals tied to him even after a little whitewashing will never pass the review..."

Nicole paused. "Then what if... I buy it?"

Julie, who had just drunk another mouthful of water, spit it out again.

She almost choked to death.

Julie thought, 'What did I just hear...?'

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Julie coughed violently.

After she caught her breath, she sighed.

"Lil N, can you be serious for once? Your family fortune will be squandered by you sooner or later!"

Nicole blinked blankly. "That's not gonna happen..." Julie said, "Right..."

Anyway, if Nicole made up her mind to buy VJ Magazine, the entire Stanton family would fully support her.

"But can you not be so impulsive? Although I have limited ability, I suggest that you approach someone else. He'll certainly help you."

Julie spoke mysteriously. Nicole said, "Tell me..."

"Clayton, of course! He's such a good connection and you're not using it? Isn't that a waste?"

Julie said rightfully.

Nicole did not understand. "What does Clayton have to do with this magazine? He's not even in the entertainment industry!"

Julie choked.

"Why don't you know anything about your boyfriend?" Nicole was speechless.

Julie sighed and took a few sips of water to stabilize her emotions before she explained.

"VJ Magazine isn't just a fashion magazine. They also cover finance, technology, and current affairs. As far as I know, they've set their eyes on Clayton and have been trying to interview him, but he politely declined all of their requests. Clayton has a good relationship with the editor-in- chief of this magazine. They even attended the reception together before. Plus, Clayton has connections there.

Having a good relationship with the media is the most basic thing, so their relationship must be very good. You might as well take your chances with Clayton..."

After Julie finished explaining, Nicole felt that it made sense.

Nicole then hung up the phone and packed up to get off work.

Logan pushed the door in. "President, are you leaving?"

Nicole said, "It's finally time to get off work, so of course, I'm leaving..."

Looking at Nicole's back, Logan could not help but fall into deep thought.

Based on his memory, the total time Nicole spent in the office today did not exceed two hours.

Nicole went to the parking lot and drove out, then went to the private kitchen on the way to take away some food before she went back to the apartment.

She stood at the door of Clayton's apartment with some hesitation.

Although she knew the password of his apartment, she had not taken the initiative to go in uninvited.

Clayton should still be resting now, so she might disturb him if she went in.

However, thinking about that old woman Viola Zeigler, Nicole did not hesitate and keyed in the password to the door.

Clayton's house was large, clean, tidy, and quiet. Clayton should still be sleeping in the bedroom.

Nicole did not think much about it and went straight to the kitchen, placing the packed meals on the delicate serving plates.

Beautiful!

Just as Nicole brought out the last plate of food, she saw a lazy tall figure standing there leaning against the wall. His temperament was warm, and he looked unpretentious and distinguished.

Clayton had a smile that reached his eyes. He looked as if he was glowing.

Nicole was startled. "You're awake?"

Clayton's smile deepened as he walked over, took her hand, and placed a gentle kiss on the back of her hand, longingly and affectionately.

"You've worked hard. These hands shouldn't do these chores. You don't need to do this for me in the future."

Nicole blinked and looked at a table of sumptuous dishes. It looked like Clayton had misunderstood something.

"Take a seat first and try some!"

Nicole calmly and warmly invited him to sit down.

Clayton sat down. His gaze was filled with softness and affection, so much that Nicole could drown in it

Nicole immediately felt a little guilty, but she did not try to explain.

Clayton ate each dish with enthusiasm and looked like he would finish everything on the table.

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Nicole watched from the side. She finally opened her mouth and spoke up.

"You should eat in moderation. Eating too much at once will cause indigestion..."

Clayton paused and devoured the last dish before he wiped his hands slowly with a paper towel.

"I just don't want to waste your efforts."

Clayton lived a healthy and eco-friendly lifestyle. It had been years since he ate so much at once.

However, he felt very happy as if he had the world to himself.

Nicole smiled. When their eyes met, he finally saw a hint of enthusiasm that seemed a little off in her pretty eyes.

He paused and straightened the cuffs of his shirt. "Is there something going on?"

Nicole pursed her lips and nodded.

"That old editor-in-chief of Viola Magazine wanted to take advantage of Harvey, so I just gave up on them. But now, we need to get Harvey to shoot a cover for a magazine that's even better than Viola. At the moment, I think that Liberty's fashion magazine VJ is still more in line with my expectations. Since Kai's not here, and Dominic's quite useless at critical times like this and can't be counted on, I was wondering if it's convenient for you to help me get connected with them?"

Clayton looked at her silently without the slightest bit of unhappiness. On the contrary, his eyes lit up with delight.

Nicole actually asked me for help! This is really a once-in-a- lifetime opportunity!'

"Is it inconvenient?"

Nicole bit her lower lip and asked him while she felt conflicted.

If it was inconvenient, she would have to ask Kai to come back.

Clayton lowered his eyes and smiled. "Of course not! I'm happy to be of service."

Saying that, Clayton took out his phone, found the number of the editor-in-chief of Liberty's fashion magazine, VJ, and called it.

Nicole looked on calmly.

The call was quickly picked up.

"Clayton? I really didn't expect you to take the initiative to call me! When are you coming back? We're looking forward to seeing you..."

The editor-in-chief on the other side of the phone seemed very familiar with Clayton and was very friendly.

It looked like the two of them had a really good relationship.

Clayton smiled and looked at Nicole.

"Sully, can I recommend an artist to shoot your cover?"

"No way! You know that I hate this. I have to carefully select the artists for each issue..."

Clayton wrinkled his eyebrows, wanting to say something, but Nicole spoke on the side.

"We don't have to make it difficult for them to choose Harvey. Can you help to ask if this magazine is for sale? I'll just buy them over..."

She said it very naturally, while the people on the phone fell into silence together.

Clayton tilted his head slightly to look at her. His eyes were a little surprised.

The person over the phone was silent.

VJ Magazine had a high status in Liberty and was considered the best-selling magazine.

Due to this, it became the darling of the global fashion industry.

Sully did not have any investors behind him because the global entertainment industry was his greatest capital.

So much money willingly flowed into VJ Magazine just for an appearance in that magazine.

Acquire?

That was a pipe dream!

Nicole paused, blinked, and looked at Clayton calmly. "Tell him. Ask him to state a price."

Clayton paused and thought, 'No wonder she wasn't worried about being rejected from the beginning. That's because of her purpose. She's not afraid of their rejection since they'll face bankruptcy if they do. That's really her style! I finally witnessed it, but... Why is she so cute?!'

"Sully, did you hear that? State your price..."

Clayton's voice was low and deep as it reached the person's ears over the other end of the call.

Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/ "Holy crap! I thought I misheard and didn't think that you're serious!"

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1170

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"Clayton, who was just talking big just now?!"

The person on the phone was so angry that he was about to explode. He wanted to climb out of the phone to teach that person a lesson.

Clayton's tone was indifferent. "Nicole Stanton, the heiress of Stanton Corporation and my girlfriend."

He inexplicably added the last few words with a hint of imperceptible smugness in his tone.

Sully's rage instantly dissipated.

He was silent and felt that Clayton was not joking. He probed, "Really?"

"Which one are you asking about?" "Nicole Stanton wants to acquire VJ?" "Of course."

"At first, we wanted her to shoot the cover. Her image and personality are just too attractive, plus her family background is also very controversial. She'll simply be the perfect cover model! Our people sent over the invite, but we didn't even get a chance to meet and were simply rejected by her company..."

Clayton raised an eyebrow. Generally, such a large corporation would not allow its CEO to do this kind of useless work for the sake of retaining some mystery, especially if it was for this kind of entertainment magazine.

It made sense that Stanton Corporation rejected their request.

Sully sighed and passionately asked, "How about this, ask her to accept our invitation to shoot the cover, and I'll promise to put that D-lister on the sub-cover..."

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After all, with Harvey's popularity, the best-selling global magazine had never heard of such a menial name.

Putting Harvey on the cover page was simply downgrading their magazine.

Nicole came in after the phone call and happened to hear Sully's request over the phone.

She smiled. "No need. I won't agree to it. Kai has promised that he'll find someone to arrange the acquisition."

The person on the phone once again fell silent.

Clayton let out a low laugh, and the person on the phone finally could not help but speak, "Don't... Don't be impulsive! We're a magazine with a stance, and we're not something that money can buy off!"

Nicole said, "Then let's wait and see..."

Anyway, with Kai around, even if they were not successful in the acquisition, they could still succeed in putting Harvey on the cover.

Nicole was in a good mood and immediately took her phone and hummed a tune as she waved goodbye to Clayton.

Clayton smiled and hung up the phone, then began to clear the table.

When he carried the dishes into the kitchen, he suddenly glanced over and saw the takeaway bags on the side.

The words "Private Chef" were printed on the bag, which was particularly obvious.

Clayton was dumbstruck and suddenly realized something. He could not help but chuckle.