

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1986

Chapter 1986 After a bit of complementary food, She's quite picky eaters, which is a headache.

But Clayton treated this matter patiently and coaxed her little by little. She would be praised for a long time when she sipped it in.

Pure rainbow fart.

Clayton frowned: "I don't know, what about Dad?"

Clayton's implication was to see Floyd's friendship with the Lindstrom family, whether he would give this face.

He is here, but he has learned 70% to 80% of the human feelings of Mediana.

Floyd hesitated for a moment, then nodded: "Let them come in."

Although there was no contact, they were all people in the shopping mall, and it was hard to say that they didn't meet.

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At this time, if you are turned away, it is no different from falling into a trap.

Mr. Anderson went out to invite someone.

They couldn't continue to eat, Kai stayed to take care of the children, Julie helped, and everyone else went to the living room.

Nicole didn't want to go, because Lumi was the one who stood in the matter between Lumi and Samuel.

The location is a bit awkward.

But 80% of the reason they came was for Clayton, and she wanted to know.

Samuel's parents brought a cart full of gifts and placed them at the door.

Floyd smiled, "It's not a festival, why is it so grand?"

Mr. Lindstrom and Mrs. Lindstrom walked forward with a smile.

"Old man, I've wanted to come and visit you for a long time. You see, I'm also retired. It's good for us to catch a fish together..."

Floyd smiled without smiling.

Mrs. Lindstrom's smile felt like she couldn't keep up, she put powder on her face, but she couldn't hide the pale worry in her eyes.

Nicole could see clearly from the side, but Clayton sat there quietly and contacted the tea that Floyd had just taught her.

Mr. Lindstrom paused, holding Floyd's hand and hesitating to speak:

"Old master Stanton, I have a favor, you must help me!"

Floyd said, "Look, I know that there is nothing without going to the third place. Treasure Palace, if you have something to say, just say it."

A trace of embarrassment flashed on Mr. Lindstrom's face, and he glanced at Clayton who was sitting there, not knowing how to speak for a while.

Still, Mrs. Lindstrom couldn't help it anymore, so she choked and said, "Old master Stanton, you know, we only have one son in our family, and it's because we didn't discipline him well. Before he went abroad, he was riddled with scandals. Foreign business. As a result, he was in danger and he couldn't come back."

Floyd's face froze, a little shocked: "Huh?"

He didn't know about this.

Mrs. Lindstrom's tears just fell: "Some time ago, some terrorist leader wanted to swallow our family's oil business. As you know, the domestic business is sluggish, and we don't have much ability to manage it, and it all depends on foreign companies. In the oil industry, my dad accidentally bought it when he was abroad, and we relied on it to eat. As a result, that person wanted to rely on robbery, but he didn't make any sense. Samuel has been busy working abroad, and I just can't get in touch recently..."

There was silence in the living room.

Mr. Lindstrom sighed and couldn't help but look at Clayton: "Old master Stanton, I know your son-in-law has some connections with South Africa, can you help Mr. Sloan and inquire about the whereabouts of Samuel, even if we don't want the oil, it would be good to bring the people back safely..."

Mr. Lindstrom's words carried a plea.

Floyd looked at Clayton, but did not speak in a hurry. Clayton paused for a second, then the hand that was pouring tea paused slightly. His wrist was clean and neat, revealing his thin forearm, which was very beautiful.

He raised his eyes and looked at Floyd looked at Mr. Lindstrom again: "Dad, Mr. Lindstrom, I'm in serious business and have no dealings with terrorists.

Floyd nodded hurriedly and turned to look at Mr. Lindstrom: "Yes, yes, he is just making a small investment, it's all a small business, those things that terrorists kill and set fires. My good son-in-law would not dare to do it at all!" "

Mr. Lindstrom twitched the corners of his mouth, "Mr. Sloan, of course I know that you are different from those people. I just heard that you have some business there. Maybe there is a way to bring people back, even if you give it a try, please help, I beg you on behalf of our whole family! "

Mr. Lindstrom said that he was about to bend down and bow.

Clayton immediately stood aside to avoid it, pursed his lips, and his eyes sank: "I know you are in a hurry, I don't know for sure, but I can help you find out."

When Mr. Lindstrom heard this, his eyes lit up. "Thank you, Mr. Sloan, thank you..."

Clayton paused, "But whether it can be rescued or not depends on the situation, you go back and wait for the news. "

Mr. Lindstrom's face darkened for a moment.

But hope is better than outright rejection.

He immediately nodded: "Okay, if there is anything that needs to be arranged, I will pay for the cost. I hope that the general manager will do his best, thank you very much."

He looked at Floyd with tears in his eyes, and went over to hold his hand:

"Old master Stanton, thank you. If only I had a daughter, I would marry the daughter to Mr. Sloan!"

Floyd said, "He doesn't like it."

Mrs. Lindstrom choked up a few words, and then followed Mr. Lindstrom to express her gratitude.

When sending guests, Clayton suddenly thought of something and stopped them.

"Wait a minute, Mr. Lindstrom, I don't know who told you that I can help?"

He smiled warmly, harmless to humans and animals.

Mr. Lindstrom hesitated slightly.

Clayton's voice was warm and gentle: "Since it's the middleman, of course I have to tell the other party the results of the investigation, which is better for negotiation."

Mr. Lindstrom gritted his teeth: "It's Eric Ferguson."

Clayton nodded calmly, not saying anything.

As soon as the person left, Floyd's face sank. "Could it be that Eric kicked this trouble over? He really has a face!"

Clayton gave the poured tea to Floyd with both hands, and smiled casually: "It's not surprising, Mr. Ferguson understands me, of course he will immediately Think of me."

Floyd snorted coldly.

Very dissatisfied.

Nicole looked at Clayton: "But can you find it? Did you do it with hard work?"

Clayton nodded: "It's very likely to be him. He's been making a lot of small movements recently, and he's probably starting to lose his patience."

Floyd frowned: "Clayton? If it's too dangerous, forget it, we can't take care of ourselves, if the Lindstrom family's kid suffers revenge again..."

Clayton looked at Floyd with a smile: "Dad, he has already useless if you're staring at me, it's useless to retreat, I'll let someone investigate Samuel's whereabouts first, and as for the follow-up rescue, of course, leave it to the international police."

Floyd nodded, then looked at him with a stern face : "On the basis of what we can help, we are all from the Mediania. Can we just watch him die? Although the boy from the Lindstrom family is not doing his job, he has not done anything harmful. If we can help, of course. I want to help."

Clayton paused for a while, then nodded with a very educated look: "Dad is right, it's because I'm too small, and I'll ask Dad to remind me from time to time."

Floyd nodded with satisfaction and very satisfied with Clayton's attitude.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1987

Chapter 1987 Although Clayton has some small problems of selfishness among businessmen, he did not grow up in Mediania after all, and he was educated like a devil in Liberty.

But in time, as long as he is carefully trained, Clayton will definitely become an excellent patriotic young entrepreneur!

Nicole chuckled twice, pulling Clayton to stand up: "Okay, don't go on. Let's go on, Dad needs to give a speech."

Floyd glared at her, his eyes swept across the pile of gifts at the door.

He hurriedly greeted Butler: "Go and send the thing back, you can't have this thing."

Butler responded and turned to go.

Nicole paused: "Wait a minute, let's wait for the news and then go back. If you go back now, the people of the Lindstrom family will not feel at ease."

Floyd nodded silently: "Okay, just as she said, Let's do it!"

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In the hotel.

When Liliana got the news, he threw everything in the room angrily.

"What do you mean by not being successfully bombed? Are there so many ammunition in the arsenal that they are all fake? Didn't the people who sent them say to find out the location?"

"Boss, maybe the bomb was in the wrong place. The stock in the library is either ammunition or a pile of abandoned empty shells. I don't know if it was temporarily replaced."

"Then let's blow it up again, no matter what, Clayton must be let down. The thing is bombed, I see what he will deliver to others!"

"Yes."

Liliana's face was extremely ugly, and he held back his anger. He took out the phone, found a number, and after a while, the other party picked up: "Sister, when are you coming to Mediana, only when you come here will Eric listen to us completely, Clayton is almost covering the sky with one hand here. Eric didn't do things for me wholeheartedly at all!" The other party hung up without knowing what to say.

Looking at the darkened mobile phone, Liliana threw it to the ground angrily.

The next day.

Stanton Corporation.

When Nicole went to work in the company, besides Luca, there were two more plainclothes bodyguards beside him, so Logan was not surprised.

The morning meeting was over.

After reading the plan report for the next quarter, Nicole also passed several projects, and her performance was the same as before.

Grant was very satisfied to let her pay attention to her body and go home early to rest.

Nicole responded with a smile, and then called Logan into the office.

Logan: "Ms. Stanton, don't look at me and laugh, just say what you have to say!"

He knew that Nicole was a little dangerous recently.

But it did not affect the normal operation of the company at all.

Nicole restrained her smile and looked out the window: "Let's find out which hotel Liliana is staying at?"

Her voice was very thin and cold.

Have a meal in the building.

How sensitive this name is, he heard Grant mention it several times. He is the greatest source of danger.

"Ms. Stanton, why are you asking him, isn't he a dangerous person?"

Logan's expression changed.

Not only dangerous elements, drug lords, terrorists, and one of the best scum in the world, it is too late for others to hide.

Nicole looked at him and smiled: "Know yourself and the enemy, I just want to know about it and take precautions."

Logan felt an indescribable feeling of helplessness.

Why does he think it's not so simple?

"You don't need to take action, I heard that you almost suffered a loss in his hands twice, I think you should just walk around..."

Nicole's eyes sank slightly, looking at him:

"Let you check, where did all the nonsense come from?"

Logan paused, "Yes."

"Don't let others know."

Logan was taken aback.

Even Grant and Clayton were not allowed to say what she meant.

Things seemed to be more serious than he thought.

But what Nicole ordered had to be done. She has never regretted the decision she made.

Logan nodded and went out.

It didn't take long, before getting off work, I found out where the hotel was.

Liliana has a strange relationship with Eric, of course he will be in a hotel under the Ferguson Corporation.

The one closest to the Ferguson Corporation is the one, you can find out after a little inquiries.

Nicole looked at the name of the hotel, squinted and smiled at him:

"You did a good job."

Logan groaned in his heart:

"Ms. Stanton, you don't want to go to him, do you?"

That's a wolf's den!

Nicole raised her eyebrows and clicked her tongue: "Logan, you really smart."

Logan almost killed himself with a brick.

"Ms. Stanton, don't think too much. People like them are unreasonable. It's useless for you to negotiate any conditions with him. If you are really angry, when the police catch his evidence, we can testify in court. But you absolutely can't send it to the door in person!"

Nicole gave him a blank look, not surprised by Logan's reaction.

"I give it away? Am I that kind of person?"

"Mr. Stanton, why don't you discuss with the chairman and Grant, or you can discuss with the president of the business..."

Logan almost burst into tears.

Nicole took a deep breath: "I won't be impulsive, there are so many bodyguards behind me, nothing can happen, and the countdown starts from now. After an hour, if I don't call you, you can contact other people."

Nicole said, then she stood up with her phone and bag in hand. Before leaving, she didn't forget to warn Logan: "Remember, it's an hour later."

Logan watched her leave with a pale face.

Nicole got into the car directly and Luca drove.

"Ready?"

Luca nodded and looked back at Nicole: "Ready, miss, I will put all the self-defense things in your bag. If there is danger, there is a button at the bottom of the shoulder strap of your bag, and I will rush to it as soon as possible. I don't know if we will go there. Find him, so he won't prepare the trap in advance. If it goes well, you can negotiate within ten minutes."

Nicole hooked the corner of her lips, and looked out the window, the traffic was busy, but it was extremely cold.

She can't sit still.

If Grant and Clayton were told, they would definitely not agree to take risks on their own.

But she must never let the lingering threaten the people around her again.

The last time could be Julie and Kai.

Next time, it can be talking about and Floyd.

She's not one to sit still.

Isn't that a sc*mbag?

She used the method of stinking hooligans to deal with him.

Soon.

She was sitting in the lobby below the hotel, choosing a position near the window, with a bright and open view.

She didn't need to contact him in advance, because Liliana wouldn't be hiding in the room all the time.

15 minutes later.

Liliana, who was planning to go to the clubhouse for a relaxing time, led his men downstairs struttingly.

He saw Nicole sitting there at a glance, her profile was as delicate as a picture, her brows were gentle and amazing, it was hard to take her eyes off.

He walked up immediately, and his men also surrounded the exit.

Staring at Nicole with shining eyes, Liliana looked greedily: "Ms. Stanton, what a coincidence, I thought Clayton wouldn't let you out..."

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1988

Chapter 1988 Nicole smiled, her eyes lightened, covering all her emotions. "Why should I hide, what's so scary?"

Liliana became interested and sat directly opposite her: "Aren't you afraid of me? I arrested your friends last time, but Clayton didn't tell you about me? "

He seemed to be asking Nicole if he was afraid of him, but every sentence mentioned Clayton.

Nicole smiled and pretended not to understand: "This is a country ruled by law. These bluffing subordinates you brought are no threat to me. You are doing it secretly, and you dare to touch me?"

Liliana was stunned for a moment, then smiled deeply, Meaningfully.

"Ms. Stanton, you're really just like the legend. You've a really straightforward temper. How can that sc*mbag Clayton coax you into his hands? Apart from being a little white face, he can deceive women, but he is actually very insidious behind the scenes!"

Nicole snorted lightly and shook her head.

If Clayton heard this, 80% would be angry.

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However, Nicole still sighed: "It's all good to look good."

Liliana's smile froze, and his eyes were a bit cold: "If you follow me, I will share half of my everything with you, I am better than that insidious and cunning person. The villain is much more generous!"

Nicole raised her eyebrows, "Is that how you coaxed Ingrid?"

"Eric's younger sister, Ingrid, has a very simple mind, she will believe anything she says if she says something nice."

Liliana chuckled complacently.

Nicole gradually suppressed her smile: "Where is Ingrid now?"

Liliana: "Why are you asking this?"

"I'm just curious, she's dead set on you. If she knew you were here to provoke me, she would go crazy. Besides, you and Isn't Eric's cooperation based on Ingrid?"

Liliana squinted at her: "You know a lot."

"Actually, this time, I came to you on purpose." Nicole looked at him, The other party looks unassuming, but the kind of ruthlessness that is inadvertently revealed in the bones is easy to feel.

He is placed in ordinary people, it is different.

Secretly, she suppressed the tension and turbulence in her heart and calmed herself down.

The voice was also somewhat casually calm.

"Looking for me? You figured it out, you want to be my woman?"

There was an undisguised possessiveness in his sharp eyes, the kind of greed that made people feel like a poisonous snake wrapped around his neck.

Her cold and icy letter is swaying in front of him.

Nicole lowered her eyes for a moment, then looked at him with a smile, her eyes were sincere: "I have a batch of goods that were shipped to Southeast Asia, but unfortunately the wind has been too tight recently, because of you, I have been targeted by people from all walks of life, and I can't ship it out. I want to cooperate with you to transport this batch of goods out, and you will take 10% of the goods, how about that?"

Liliana's face froze, the lust in his eyes faded, and a bit of vigilance and playfulness appeared: "Goods? What goods do you have in your hands? Does the Stanton Corporation's business still need my help?"

Nicole calmly took out her mobile phone and found the geographic coordinates: "It's not from the Stanton Corporation, it's from me, just a batch of antiques that can't be shipped out. You know, last time I was kidnapped. It was a snakehead who rescued me. I, my life-saving grace, she asked me to do a little favor, but I didn't agree to it, this was going well, but it ended up in my hands."

When Liliana heard the name "Snake Head", the corners of his mouth twitched. He twitched slightly, his face was a little solemn, and he squinted at her.

Smuggling antiques?

The atmosphere gradually changed from relaxed to solemn.

Nicole truly realized that negotiating with such desperados and negotiating with those in the business field are completely two different feelings.

The former relies on acting, the latter relies on strength.

“Why, Clayton asked you to come, he wants to dig a hole for me?”

Liliana’s tone was not good, and he stared at Nicole, trying to find flaws in her face.

Nicole frowned slightly, with a bit of impatience: “Of course Clayton doesn’t know about this, he hates women to do this the most.”

Liliana chuckled: “That’s right, he likes you so much, this kind of thing Why would I let you do it?”

Nicole smiled, “I just earn some pocket money, and I work hard to talk about the project, but I can’t earn half of this batch of goods. Wouldn’t it be a pity if I didn’t do such a simple business? Is it?”

Liliana looked at her and narrowed his eyes, his eyes pondering deeply. He obviously still didn’t believe Nicole.

All of this feels more like a trap.

Nicole sighed and said with a smile: “Liliana, the location of the warehouse is on my geographical coordinates just now. If you agree, I will have someone bring the key to the warehouse. You will send it to me overnight, and the money will be given to you immediately. If you don’t believe it, then forget it, I’ll let the snakehead find a way to get it.”

While speaking, she stood up, looking like she didn’t want to say more.

“Wait, Ms. Stanton, how do you know I can go out? Your customs inspection is so strict, I am also difficult...”

Nicole chuckled: “A terrorist is swaggering here, I don’t believe you have no way out. “

“How much?”

"The two warehouses have been sealed with wax, so water can't get in, so it's best to go by water." Nicole's tone was cold, almost really making an equal deal.

"Aren't you afraid that I will swallow it all?" Liliana asked back.

Nicole twitched the corners of his mouth, disdainfully: "Every bag has a timing device inside, you know, if you dare to swallow it, I'll detonate it, and you won't be able to live." Her voice was calm, but ruthless. She was silent for a second.

"You are really ruthless!" He is weighing whether the deal is worth it.

It is indeed a waste of time here, it is better to do something practical. Eric needs time, and Clayton cannot sit still.

When Clayton brings it back, Eric will be obedient.

How much is Nicole's deceit?

He pondered for a few seconds before negotiating in an unruly tone: "I want to take 20%."

"Really greedy." Nicole scolded.

Instead, Liliana was happy.

"Because everyone knows that they are guarding me, but you come to me to cooperate, no one will doubt our cooperation. This is the safest and there is no risk. Ms. Stanton, this is called darkness under the lights."

Nicole twitched the corners of her mouth, "Whatever..."

Nicole stood up, her voice indifferent: "Besides, if you dare to betray me, your sister Angie, Don't want to step into the territory of Mediania again in this life."

Liliana's face sank, and he suddenly looked up at her.

Nicole chuckled, "Do you think you're the only one who threatens people?"

She said word by word, took her things, turned around and left.

But Liliana's bodyguards were still there to stop her and did not let go.

Nicole secretly put her hand on the shoulder strap of the bag, looked at the person in front of him, and turned her head calmly.

After being silent, she sneered: "I finally know how Clayton is willing to give up the great future of Liberty for you, you are really fascinating..."

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1989

Chapter 1989 I just thought Nicole was pretty. Later, I felt that her personality was bright and she was not afraid of anything.

Now, I feel that she is simple but bad, and a little shrewd, and the bad people can't put it down.

How could Eric let go of such a woman?

If he was, he would have to be tied to his bed.

He still waved his hand, and the bodyguard immediately gave way.

Nicole stepped on high heels and left in disdain.

It seems that I don't want to have a dime relationship with a scum like him!

His subordinates stepped forward in confusion: "Boss, be careful of cheating!"

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Liliana rolled his eyes at him, smiled, shook his head, and said with certainty, "No, Clayton won't let her come out to dig a hole for me. Clayton protects this woman tightly. Maybe he doesn't know that this woman has a private connection with Snake Head!"

"But how can we be sure that what she said is true?"

Liliana sneered, the corners of his mouth twitched: "Go Check that address to see if there is anything in it, don't you know?" The subordinate nodded.

Liliana smiled: "That's fine. When I look back, I put a green hat on Clayton. I can't wait to see his reaction. It's really interesting!"

So this shipment was just an opportunity for Nicole to cooperate with him.

He raised his head: "Go prepare the cruise, don't let Eric know about it, and let the top student from abroad come over quickly to follow up on Eric's project, I don't believe him."

"Yes." The subordinate replied.

...

Nicole walked to the side of the street and got into the car, sighed, picked up the water next to her and took a big gulp, and let out a slow breath.

Luca kept following the news inside, and when he saw Nicole coming out, he was relieved: "Miss, did he believe it?"

"Have half believed it."

"What should I do then?"

Nicole smiled, "As long as I have the goods in hand, he will trust the other half, and I will let people put the things in."

She took out her mobile phone and sent a text message.

The other party replied: "ok."

She breathed a sigh of relief.

Luca breathed a sigh of relief: "Should I tell my family about this?"

"No, the more people who know, the more Liliana will notice, and we have to keep quiet."

Nicole smiled. "Then give him a fatal blow!"

Luca nodded, feeling that what Nicole said made sense.

"Let's go."

The car was about to start. Suddenly someone knocked on the glass outside.

Nicole looked over and frowned slightly.

She's not going to drop the windows. But the other party continued to knock perseveringly, and there were people in front of her.

She could only fall halfway down, and her eyes looked coldly outside: "Mr. Ferguson, is something wrong?"

Eric's stern and unwavering face appeared in front of her.

It's a pity that Nicole didn't really want to see him.

Eric's brows were cold, his face was tense, his eyes were deep and turbulent, and he suppressed his emotions: "Have you gone to find Liliana?"

Nicole's eyes flashed, and he looked away:

"What did you say? Who is Liliana? "

Don't play stupid with me, that's my hotel. People in my hotel saw it with their own eyes, and there are surveillance cameras. What did you tell him?"

Eric lowered his voice and asked. There was a bit of urgency and worry in his deep eyes.

Nicole was extremely disgusted with his tone, and always had a high-level attitude, thinking that he could control everything.

She smiled, "It has nothing to do with you."

Eric's face showed a bit of anger, and he gritted his teeth: "Nicole, you'd better not provoke him, this kind of person is not something you can provoke."

Nicole Looking at him lightly, her eyes were distant and indifferent: "I didn't mess with him, he messed with me first. Eric, I don't want to know what deal you have with him, you'd better be with him. Don't interfere."

Eric sneered: "Sure enough, there is something! Clayton knows about it? He asked you to come? Did he let you take risks as bait?"

His voice was low and cold, and he hated Clayton when he mentioned it terribly.

Nicole frowned slightly: "You are quite imaginative, just like I'm a puppet?"

"Nicole, I'm not kidding you." Eric's expression was solemn.

Nicole also looked back coldly: "I'm not joking with you. Don't worry about me, you still worry about where your sister and your mother are going."

Nicole said that she was about to close the car window, but she was about to completely When it was closed, it was a little unbearable.

She looked out at him and met those shocked, complicated and hurt eyes: "I tell you, I asked a question just now, and I suspect your sister is not in his hands."

After speaking, Nicole raised the window directly, wearing a Putting on her sunglasses and looked at Luca: "Drive."

Luca responded, and then started the car.

Eric was left far behind.

It wasn't until he could no longer be seen that Luca asked, "Mr. Ferguson won't tell others about your meeting, right?"

Nicole opened her eyes slightly, and her eyes flashed a little coldly. She pondered for a moment before opening her mouth: "It shouldn't be, he is also controlled by others, not on the same line as Liliana, and he doesn't have that much energy to manage me."

Nor will he devote his energy to managing her.

Nicole could feel that Eric's aura was not as free and easy as before.

He has been under too much pressure recently. It is estimated that his sister and mother are in the hands of others. It is estimated that he has nowhere to go.

The battle of the trapped beasts refers to the current Eric.

She sighed and closed her eyes. She was not in the mood to think about anything else, nor did she want to join forces with Eric. She just wanted to solve the problem in her own way.

The phone suddenly rang.

It was Logan.

She was stunned, and quickly picked up.

Logan came over with a cautious and worried voice: "Ms. Stanton, is that you?"

Nicole paused, "It's me, Assistant Logan, I just forgot, I've come out safely, don't worry Oh!"

Logan's tone was trembling in his body.

Now I can finally swallow it: "Ms. Stanton, if there is another time, don't tell me, I have had a heart attack since I was a child!"

Nicole: "..."

No promise!

She hung up the phone and went directly back to Stanton's house.

Unexpectedly, Clayton came back early. Obviously he was more busy!

Clayton came up to him, took her coat and hung it up, and looked at her with a warm smile: "Baby, you got off work so late today?"

Nicole froze when Clayton asked this question. She suddenly became nervous. What a common question, but she has a guilty conscience!

Nicole paused for a while, and tried her best to pull out a smile: "Is it too late? It's not too late, my brother hasn't come back yet!"

Clayton smiled, "Big brother called back just now, but he couldn't say that he was here for dinner."

Nicole stiffened: "What else did he say?"

Clayton said, "He asked me to pick up Levi, but I didn't reply to his message, so he called me directly. Fortunately, I went to pick it up."

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 1990

Chapter 1990 Seeing that Clayton wanted to continue to ask, Nicole coughed and asked. She waved: "Come here and let me kiss first."

Clayton paused, looking at her deeply, but the tips of his ears turned red unconsciously.

He walked over obediently, his eyes darkened, and he didn't say any nonsense.

Nicole held his face and gently touched his lips. When he wanted to let go, he suddenly wrapped his arms around her waist, making her stick tightly to his body.

From a kiss to an endless kiss...

Just after the first kiss, the two of them were panting, their faces flushed, and they braked in time.

After all, this is Stanton's house, so it shouldn't be too much.

Fortunately, neither Floyd nor Butler came out to destroy it, otherwise, They really don't know how to meet people.

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Nicole opened her eyes to look at him. Her eyes seemed to contain a layer of water, the mist was hazy, bright and charming.

For Clayton, the test was too great. Just when he was about to say something, his body suddenly froze.

His eyes moved slowly, his throat moved, his voice was hoarse, but coaxed:

"Tell me about the Lil Chatty, what are you peeking at?"

Nicole also froze, and quickly looked over.

Talk about the child standing there leaning against the wall, staring at him with big eyes, watching motionlessly.

I don't know how long I watched, but my eyes were innocent and curious.

Clayton straightened Nicole's hair before walking over.

Nicole felt a little guilty, so she followed: "Tell me, baby, why are you walking without a sound?"

Clayton glanced at her: "She didn't wear shoes, and she crawled over."

"Oh."

Talk about Lil Chatty Pointing at Clayton's face, and at Nicole's face.

Finally, her little finger pointed to her own face: "Boom..."

She looked at the two excitedly and wanted to participate.

Clayton pursed his lips and squeezed lightly on her cheek.

Really just pinch it.

He smiled and stood up and left.

Said that Lil Chatty turned to look at him in disappointment, and finally looked at Nicole with anticipation, and pointed to his own face: "Boom..."

Nicole couldn't bear it anymore, so she hugged her heavily gave a big kiss.

Talking about Lil Chatty, shehe shook her legs with satisfaction and smiled.

Clayton came out of the kitchen not long after, and brought a cup of sour plum soup.

Said that the children's eyes widened in surprise, but it was a pity that Clayton handed it to Nicole.

"Try it, Kai just taught me to make it."

Nicole twitched the corners of her mouth and wanted to say something, but she took a sip first and nodded in affirmation.

Then she looked at him seriously and said,

"Next time, let the Kai, Kai, do it himself, he taught you because he was too lazy."

Clayton frowned slightly, thinking about Kai's purpose?

Kai came out of the kitchen and pinched her waist: "Don't think I can't hear. Nicole, do you dare to speculate on your brother's good intentions?"

Nicole raised an eyebrow and said with a smile: "Kai, Kai, are you feeling better today? Are you still having nightmares?"

Kai was in a hurry, turned his head and left.

Can't be bothered.

Nicole smiled and looked at Clayton: "Don't be fooled by him, he is a chicken thief!"

Clayton took his cup and smiled casually: "Kai is kind, don't you like it? I can make it for you to drink when I learn it, not to mention I enjoy the process of cooking."

His voice was warm and pleasant, not in a hurry.

Inexplicably felt reassuring.

...

Floyd took Levi to study, and it was a headache.

Still sighing at the dinner table, it is really difficult for children to learn now.

He looked again at the heartless talking about Lil Chatty, thinking about the grand plan he made for her, and thinking about giving it up for the time being!

Everyone finished eating.

Levi said that he was taken to play in the room, and Nicole and Floyd were talking downstairs.

Just as he was talking, the butler came in.

"Chairman, the people from the Lindstrom family are here again."

Floyd frowned slightly and glanced at Clayton who was talking about the project with Kai.

Clayton immediately understood and walked over: "I had news about Samuel before. I was afraid that they would be in a hurry, so I sent someone a letter to them, but they haven't come back yet. I don't know why they are here?"

Floyd frowned slightly, "Any news?"

Clayton nodded, and went over to pour a cup of tea lightly: "Being locked in prison under a different name, it is more difficult to find out, but it went well."

He was locked in prison after changing his name.

No wonder the people from the Lindstrom family couldn't find it.

Simply looking for a needle in a haystack!

But in Clayton's place, is it so easy?

Compared to Floyd's astonishment, Nicole was still calm.

Anyway, people live a long time, they can see everything.

She smiled and looked at Clayton, "Are you alright?"

Clayton frowned slightly, and he was a little speechless: "The conditions are tough and I am ill, but when I come back, I should be able to get medical treatment."

Nicole nodded, originally in South Africa and do not expect a healthy return.

Floyd restrained his emotions and sighed: "Let the people from the Lindstrom family come in. My son has been lost, and it was hard to find it. It's normal to be anxious."

"Yes."

After a while.

Mr. Lindstrom and Mrs. Lindstrom came in again with a cartload of things.

“Old master Stanton, Mr. Sloan, thank you so much. Mr. Sloan, you actually found out the news of Samuel for us. We really can’t sit still. We have to come to the door to thank you!”

Mrs. Lindstrom nodded with eyes: “Yes, Thank you, Mr. Sloan. Thank you Ms. Stanton. Thank you Chairman Stanton. Your family is our great benefactor.”

Floyd waved his hand, “What are you talking about?”

After a few greetings.

Floyd asked them to sit down and talk.

Mr. Lindstrom rubbed his hands together, looked at Clayton awkwardly, and said, “Mr. Sloan, how many days will it take for Samuel to come back?”

Clayton paused, “At least two months.”

“So long?” Mrs. Lindstrom exclaimed, “Can you bring the person back sooner? I’m really worried about his health...”

Clayton smiled: “If you follow normal channels, it’s only a matter of two or three days for him to fly. But he can’t come back through the normal channel, there are countless eyes staring at him, and he will die as soon as he comes forward. I arranged for Young master Lindstrom to come back and take a special channel. It’s already the most time-saving.”

Mrs. Lindstrom’s face turned pale in shock.

Mr. Lindstrom hurriedly grabbed her: “Don’t talk nonsense if you don’t understand. Mr. Sloan has helped you, he must have tried his best.”

Mr. Lindstrom smiled and looked at Clayton: “I understand, the situation abroad is complicated, and it doesn’t matter for two or three months as long as he can survive. But the message you sent said that he was ill, and I was worried that he would not be able to survive...”

Clayton hesitated for a few seconds before he spoke meaningfully: “The cruise ship is There is an accompanying doctor. As far as I know, his disease is a very common disease in South Africa and can be treated, so this is why we let you prepare medical aid in advance.”

Mr. Lindstrom nodded and breathed a sigh of relief, "Okay."

Mrs. Lindstrom couldn't help but hesitate, "Actually, if we sent a helicopter, wouldn't it save a lot of time?"