The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1091

Read Chapter 1091 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

"No!" Julie immediately denied.

She mumbled in a small voice, "I'm just a little unused to it."

Julie was used to being an independent woman and facing all those difficulties alone.

Now that there was suddenly someone standing in front of her to shield and protect her, she was naturally not used to it.

Kai not only solved a lot of problems for her, but he was also sweet and mushy to her all day.

However, she was unable to resist this kind of life. Julie was immersed in it and could not extricate herself.

"Then take your time and get used to it. My third brother has always been clingy. He always puts on a lofty and cold persona, but as you know, he's actually a warm and sunny tease."

Only the people closest to Kai could see this side of him.

Julie hesitated for a few seconds before a smile gradually appeared on her face.

What was there to worry about when she had love at her fingertips?

"You're right. I'll just take it slow."

Nicole smiled. She was naturally happy as well when she saw that Julie figured it out.

"But, Lil N, I really didn't expect that you and Clayton would be able to stay together for so long."

Julie looked at her seriously.

"Although he's a very good man, he's not your type in many aspects. I thought that you accepted him because you were touched that he saved you, so you'd be together for a month at most before separating, but..."

Nicole blinked. Her expression was unchanged.

She smiled.

"I also didn't expect it, but when I'm with him, I always feel comfortable and relaxed. It's like there's a hand behind my back, pushing me towards the sunny road. It's a nice and bright feeling."

Nicole did not say that it was different from her previous relationship.

In her previous relationship, Nicole pushed Eric along, but he never so much as allowed her to touch his clothes.

So, she was extra tired. Julie smiled silently.

If Nicole was saying that, it meant that she had set her mind on Clayton.

In the future, their attitude toward Clayton would also change.

Harvey Sage took a rest after filming.

Before his work aired, his reputation would only remain in a state where it did not continue to deteriorate.

He already got back a wave of fans after the last time he went against Ava York for Nicole.

However, there was no further marketing in preparation for his next endorsement.

After all, it was just a basic character whitewash.

At his age, Harvey did not have much to compete with against the young idols that were popping up everywhere.

Fabian was at the peak among those young idols. Whether it was resources or contracts, everything he got was outstanding.

Compared to that, Harvey had it much harder. In the afternoon.

Harvey asked Nicole out for lunch.

The main purpose was to talk about the contract.

It was at a relatively high-end restaurant with an acceptable environment.

When Nicole arrived, Harvey had been waiting for a long time.

"I'm really sorry. I had an urgent meeting I had to attend. Did you wait for long?"

Harvey smiled and stood up to pull out her chair for her.

"No, I just arrived as well."

He was obviously being polite because Nicole could see that the lemonade he ordered was already finished.

However, she did not push it and sat down. The environment here was quiet, and it overlooked half the city and its traffic. It was quite a good viewing angle.

She smiled. "Since you've finished filming, rest well for a few days."

Harvey looked calm and steady, but his clenched fists betrayed his inner tension.

"Ms. Stanton, when is the shooting for the endorsement with Stanton Corporation?"

Nicole lifted her eyes and looked at him with a faint smile.

"We'll observe your comprehensive data after your new drama airs. If all aspects are favorable to us, we'll talk about filming at that time."

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1092

Read Chapter 1092 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Nicole told Harvey very directly without beating around the bush.

After all, being Stanton Corporation's ambassador was a big role. They would not risk using a tainted artist who might even drag them down.

They tried their best, but it also depended on Harvey's luck.

Harvey nodded as if he expected that.

Nicole's phone buzzed, and she clicked into the message. It was from Clayton.

[I ordered lunch for you and sent it to your office. Remember to eat it...]

Nicole was speechless.

She replied. [I'm eating out with a friend.] Then, she sent a picture of the restaurant. Clayton asked. [Are you with a guy or girl?] He also sent an angry emoji.

Nicole replied. [A guy, of course.]

Clayton then sent a crying emoji. What a childish man.

The corners of Nicole's mouth could not help but curl up.

Just then, Nicole suddenly heard an annoying voice coming from the doorway.

"Oh my, if it isn't Ms. Stanton? It must be fate that let us meet here..."

Nicole's smile faded, and her cold and sullen eyes glanced over at the voice.

Isaac lazily walked over with his hands in his pockets, followed by an old acquaintance Nicole had not seen in a long time — Ava York.

Nicole raised her brows. "Mr. Sloan? I haven't had a chance to congratulate you yet. Congratulations on regaining your freedom!"

Isaac's face turned a little ugly.

The incident of him being locked up really brought him a lifetime of shame.

Just thinking about it made him sick.

Isaac looked at her with a sharp gaze and snorted coldly.

"Thank you. That nephew of mine has been painstakingly pursuing you for so long, so I didn't expect Ms. Stanton to be here having lunch with another man. I wonder how he would feel if he found out."

Nicole's gaze flashed and she smiled calmly. "Who I dine with is my freedom."

Ava York, who had been standing by the side, could no longer resist speaking.

"Ms. Stanton has deep pockets. Since she's so wealthy, she might even want to have dinner with the President of Liberty. If you ask me, Mr. Clayton will never be able to recover from being cuckolded like this..."

Ava sneered, but before she could be complacent, a glass of cold water was suddenly splashed on her face.

Her mocking voice came to an abrupt end.

Isaac, who was next to Ava, nimbly took a step back. Not a single drop of water touched his body.

Ava stood there in shock. Her face was pale.

A terrified emotion suddenly grew in her chest. Nicole stood there with a clear and cold smile.

"I haven't taught you a lesson for what happened last time yet. It seems your father didn't give you a lesson, huh?"

Ava's lips turned white and trembled.

She suddenly remembered what her life was like during that period.

Her father, who had lost and finally gotten his daughter back, certainly loved her.

However, after Ava messed with Nicole, her father's attitude toward her was no longer like it was before.

During that period, Ava stayed at home obediently, learning to cook and do housework. Only then did she manage to slowly coax the old man's affections back.

Ava did not dare to think what would happen if there was a second time. Would she be kicked out directly?

However, this scene of Nicole standing high and above her looking bright and beautiful had clearly agitated Ava, making her unable to hold back from mocking Nicole.

Ava looked at herself. Water droplets were still dripping down her head, and her chest was already wet.

This shirt was new and cost more than a hundred thousand dollars, but it could not be compared to Nicole's bag that was worth several million dollars.

Indescribable jealousy and resentment surged in Ava's heart as she looked at Nicole.

However, Ava knew that she did not have any qualifications to fight against Nicole.

Nicole only needed to move a finger to make Ava's life a living hell again.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1093

Read Chapter 1093 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Ava's eyelashes quivered, and she panicked a little.

"[..."

Nicole smiled. She did not give Ava a chance to explain and turned to Isaac.

She spoke with a frivolous tone. "Or do you think you have nothing to worry about now that you have a new backer?"

Ava's face paled, but before she could speak, Isaac immediately spoke up to clear their relationship.

"Haha... You've misunderstood. I'm not familiar with Ms. York. We're only having lunch together for business."

Isaac's words that cleared up their relationship made Ava, his female companion, very embarrassed.

Nicole's lips curved, and Isaac looked at her with a smile.

"Ms. Stanton, come to me any time when you're tired of playing with my nephew. I'd love to go out with you."

Nicole's smile faded slightly. She rolled her eyes in her heart.

"You must be joking, Mr. Sloan. You didn't even make it to the waiting list."

Isaac raised his brows and did not say anything. Then, he moved sideways to the position inside the corridor.

Ava stood there awkwardly and stiffly, not knowing whether to leave or not.

She looked at Harvey, who was opposite Nicole. If not for Ava, how would Harvey have the good fortune of getting connections with Stanton Corporation?

What about Ava?

Why did she become a pest that was shunned everywhere she went?

Ava was just about to speak to appear weak, but she was unable to say anything.

Nicole turned away and did not even glance at her. She quietly looked at Harvey opposite her.

"Let's place our order. Seeing someone I don't like made me lose my appetite, so just order something light."

Harvey nodded and waved the waiter over.

Ava would be too tactless if she continued to stand here.

She could naturally tell that Nicole was mocking her.

Ava turned around with an unpleasant expression and went in Isaac's direction.

Nicole watched their backs in thought.

She took out her phone and found the number of Golden Sea Corporation's President's daughter. Back then, the girl had rejected Ava as a stepmother and sent the video to her.

Nicole had a good impression of her.

[Has your father's engagement with Ava been broken off?]

Nicole asked directly.

Hayley replied in seconds. [No, that vixen 's reputation has gone to the dumps, but my dad still treats her like a treasure. He's completely wrapped around her finger.]

Nicole's eyes flickered, and she sent Hayley a location.

[There'll be a good show starring your future stepmother soon. Come over quickly.]

Hayley jumped up in excitement and pulled her father out with her.

"It's just a meal. Why are you coming up with all kinds of excuses? Don't tell me that you don't plan on eating with me for the rest of your life unless it's with that vixen?"

Golden Sea Corporation's President, who was just about to refuse, followed his daughter out the door speechlessly.

Seeing the food on the table, a smile emerged on Nicole's face.

Harvey was confused. "Is the food okay, Ms.

Stanton?"

Nicole glanced at it. They were simple dishes, but they were cooked exquisitely, so they looked quite good.

"It's not bad. Let's eat."

Harvey nodded and sullenly began to eat.

When the meal was finished, the waiter came to clear the table and served dessert and fruit.

Harvey did not know why Nicole was still wasting time here with him when her time was so precious.

However, since she did not leave, he could not leave either.

Like that, they simply chatted with each other idly.

From their location, they could easily see into the semi-concealed boxed compartment.

The waiter ran in twice with a bag.

Soon, two people came in from the door. Nicole was completely energized.

The daughter of Golden Sea Corporation's President pulled an old man and ran over.

"Where's that vixen Ava York?"

Hayley casually pulled a waiter and asked him.

The waiter was stunned and pointed to the semi-hidden compartment inside.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1094

| Read Chapter | 1094 01 | The Divorced | Billionaire | Heiress-By I | wanna Eat Mea | 11 |
|--------------|---------|--------------|-------------|--------------|---------------|----|
| | | | | | | |
| | | | | | | |

The President of Golden Sea Corporation was confused. "Ava is eating here too? Why didn't you say so earlier?"

Hayley snorted coldly. "Let's go have lunch with her..."

The man looked at her, gratified.

"You finally accepted her. We'll be a family soon, so it's good to get along with each other..."

He spoke as they walked along. He was very surprised when he saw Nicole, but before he could greet her, he was dragged away by Hayley.

They sidled forward and went to the semi-concealed room in the corridor.

Hayley pushed open the half-lowered bamboo shades, and two shrill women's cries suddenly rang out one after the other.

"Ah-"

"Ah-"

The former was Hayley. The latter was Ava.

The man behind Hayley saw the situation inside and stiffened. His face flushed uglily as he pushed his daughter away and rushed in.

"You b*tch! How dare you cheat on me?!"

In an instant, all kinds of screams, fighting, and sounds of items shattering sounded inside...

Then, Isaac crawled out with disheveled clothes, looking extremely unpleasant. The side of his face was punched, and there were a few nail marks on his face that were made by a woman.

Needless to say, Ava did not have the guts to do that. It was Hayley who took advantage of the chaos to scratch him.

As soon as Isaac came out, he straightened his clothes and spat behind him.

"What f*cking bad luck!"

It was obviously the woman who pounced on him. Even for women who were superior to her, all he had to do was beckon and they would come to him, let alone someone like Ava.

Isaac felt like he sold himself short.

However, then he saw Nicole dining outside. The beautiful and noble woman was cold and wild in her bones, tickling his heart, so he took advantage of the situation to use Ava to quench his thirst.

This was the result.

When Isaac passed by Nicole's table, he saw that Harvey and Nicole had not left yet.

The two of them were eating dessert excitedly.

Isaac's expression was a little strange. He left without saying goodbye.

As soon as he left, Harvey raised his head. A smile slowly overflowed on Nicole's face.

It seemed like her guess was correct.

There really was something fishy going on with those two people. Even if they did not do anything in the past, according to Ava 's personality, she would not let go of such a rich, handsome, and good hook-up like Isaac.

Ava would definitely seize any opportunity.

Nicole knew it when she saw the waiter sending her clothes twice.

If Ava really wanted to change her clothes, why did she not go to the dressing room or washroom?

Instead, Ava changed her clothes in a room that was not sectioned off.

Did she think everyone else was stupid?

The sound of cries and screams continued inside. Many waiters were hesitant to go in and see.

Nicole finally managed to vent her anger.

This was much more satisfying than telling on Ava to her father.

"Have you finished eating? Shall we go?" Harvey naturally had no problems.

After the bill was settled, Nicole said goodbye to him as soon as they went out.

They each went back to their own homes. Nicole was certainly in a good mood.

She shared with Clayton what had just happened as soon as she got into the car. Inside the room.

Ava was slapped a few times. Her hair was ripped out, and her clothes that were barely strips of fabric had been torn into pieces in the fight.

She was in no state for others to see her.

Golden Sea Corporation's President's eyes went red from anger.

"You b*tch! Am I not good enough for you? You have everything in your hands, yet you still want more? How dare you cheat on me?"

Hayley stood by the door and watched the show, laughing coldly in her heart.

Finally, she could be rid of this woman once and for all.

Hayley had to thank Nicole properly in the future.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1095

Read Chapter 1095 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Ava lay on the ground, twitching and trembling.

"I... I was forced to. It was that man who came onto me. I didn't want this!"

The President of Golden Sea Corporation slapped Ava.

"Bu11sht! Do you think I'm blind? You clearly climbed on him yourself. You btch! I really was blind. You were rejected by the circle, but I still wanted to marry you even though everyone was spitting on you. Look what happened? This is how you repay me?!"

Ava was dizzy from the beating.

Tears and snot covered her face, making her look pitiful and miserable.

"I'm devoted to you. I was wrong this time, so please forgive me. It was that man who seduced me. I just made a mistake that all women in the world would make!"

The President of Golden Sea Corporation was livid.

"Forgive you? I caught you red-handed and you still want me to forgive you? I must 've been blind to take a fancy to a slut like you. We're breaking off the engagement. Immediately! I was unlucky to have met you!"

He pushed the woman wrapped around his leg. His face was dark and sullen.

"Break off the engagement? You want to break off the engagement with me?"

Ava screamed while getting up. She no longer cared about her disheveled state. She looked up ferociously with tears still hanging from her eyes.

"How can you break off the engagement with me? I pushed away so many suitable young gentries for you! Do you think I'm still your mistress? My biological father is Camron Dudley! He's a prominent person here! We're not getting married out of love. Our marriage is a business alliance! You want to break off the marriage? Dream on!"

If even this man, who would be having his second marriage, did not want her, her reputation in the circle would become disastrous.

Ava thought that since she was his mistress before, he would be easy to grasp.

Although she did not like his daughter, everything would be resolved well.

With this marriage, Golden Sea Corporation would be hers.

Camron refused to let Ava work in his own company because her siblings were guarding against her.

However, Ava could not just sit back and wait for death. Thus, she could only place her bets on this divorced man.

The man's face was extremely ugly.

"A marriage alliance? You think too highly of yourself! If Camron hadn't discovered our adulterous affair in the first place, would he have acknowledged you as his daughter? You

should be thanking me instead. What kind of 'marriage alliance ' bu11sht are you talking about? Everyone knows that you're my mistress. Who in the circle would want someone like you if not for the fact that you have a clean family?" The two people scolded each other in disgust, tearing off the last shred of decency. "Do you think you can break off the marriage just by saying so? You don't even care about the Dudley family's reputation?" Ava did not believe that this man would not care about Camron's reputation at all. "Hah, reputation? You basically stepped on my face. Why should I have to care about your family's reputation? You'd better get off your high horse. If you were born into a family like Nicole Stanton 's, I would be willing to lick your stinky feet every day, but if it's just you… Don't even think about it!" Ava was just a lowly btch. He let her rise in position because he took a fancy to her.

However, since she betrayed him, he would not tolerate her a second longer.

The man sneered and turned to leave. There was a vase by the door.

In his anger, he picked it up and threw it viciously behind him.

The vase was not thrown at Ava, but to the ground next to her. The shattered pieces scratched Ava's face.

The man left.

It was finally quiet.

Hayley stood in the doorway with a smirk, looking at Ava with a mocking face.

"You deserve this. It's your fault for being unable to withstand loneliness."

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1096

Read Chapter 1096 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Ava stiffened, covered her face, and glared at Hayley ruthlessly.

"Get lost! You have no right to speak here!"

Hayley laughed softly. "I've never stopped my dad from finding a stepmother for me, but I refuse to accept a vixen like you as my stepmother. It's too degrading to pick up a woman from the garbage!"

Her grandmother often told her that her dad would have to marry sooner or later, so Hayley was already mentally prepared for that.

However, she could not accept it if her stepmother had too different an image from what she remembered of her mother.

It was simply a nightmare!

Hayley turned around and left after she spoke. The waiter stood outside carefully with a jacket.

Hayley looked at it and smiled. "There's no need to give her clothes. She's a woman who can take off her clothes at any time. She has a fetish for indecent exposure. Bill her for the damage. If she can't afford to pay, then send the bill to Camron Dudley's house. After all... She's the daughter of the Dudley family now!"

Then, Hayley leisurely walked away.

Before she left, she sent Nicole a message on her phone.

Hayley thanked Nicole for helping her solve a big problem.

Nicole smiled when she saw it and did not reply.

In the bar.

[It was great. Thanks!]

A few friends asked Nicole out to relax.

Clayton had to work at night and could not accompany her, so she came here without saying anything.

The private room was very large.

The people who came were all high-society ladies in the circle. They were not too old and were all brimming with youth.

There were also several young gentries from affluent families present. It was rare that they gathered so comprehensively.

Yvette was also among them.

Nicole walked over. Yvette saved her a seat and had already drunk a small glass of wine, so there was vague drowsy drunkenness in her eyes.

The music was deafening.

Yvette called out to her and told her about the gossip she had just heard.

"It's about that woman who was just acknowledged by her family, Ava York. I heard that her engagement was broken off this afternoon. The President of Golden Sea Corporation proposed it. I don't know what happened, but the summary is that the two families had a fallout."

Nicole looked around.

She did not expect the President of Golden Sea Corporation to act so quickly.

However, probably no one would be able to tolerate something like that.

"Is that so?"

Nicole pretended as if she did not know anything.

Yvette wrapped her arm around Nicole's. "Anyway, no one in the circle has anything good to say about her. Does she think she became a real lady after climbing the social ladder? Only someone like Macy would suck up to her!"

Nicole raised her brows, not caring at all.

However, when she looked up, she suddenly saw a vile person sitting in the middle of a few young men.

It was Isaac Sloan. "Why is he here?"

Nicole asked Yvette beside her.

Yvette squinted to look. "I don't know who he came with, but the Sloan family is quite prestigious after all. Although he has no roots here, he's rich, so there are naturally a lot of people who want to be riend him."

Nicole nodded. 'Fine, let's just pretend that we don't know each other.'

However, that person just had to come up to her and make her annoyed.

Isaac held a glass of wine and walked over, acting as if he was very dashing.

"Ms. Stanton, I'm sorry for letting you see me in such a ridiculous state earlier during the day. I'm not the type to just accept any random woman."

Nicole smiled and raised her eyes. "That has nothing to do with me, so you don't have to worry."

She did not want to listen to him at all.

Isaac smiled and wanted to sit beside Nicole.

However, Yvette moved in a little, not giving him this opportunity.

"Mr. Sloan, we're having some girl-talk, so it's not appropriate for you to be here."

Isaac paused as his eyes dimmed slightly. "Sure, then I won't bother you."

He took a deep look at Nicole and turned to leave.

Yvette clicked her tongue. "What happened during the day?"

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1097

Read Chapter 1097 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Nicole smiled and turned around to tell everything to Yvette.

Yvette was so excited that she could not help but laugh.

"You shou1d've called me for such a wonderful scene!"

She did not expect that the male lead of the incident that was being talked about was actually Isaac Sloan!

This circle was really small.

However, the President of Golden Sea Corporation could only be forceful against Camron Dudley. He did not have the ability to go against Isaac.

He might even have to go up to Isaac's door with an apology gift because of that punch he threw.

Not far away, Isaac looked at Nicole, who was laughing with others, and suddenly felt as if his heart was being hooked.

It was no wonder Clayton was so servile when pursuing this woman.

Isaac did not pay attention to this woman at first. She simply looked beautiful.

However, gradually, he found that as long as she was present, she always seemed to be the focus.

Nicole was the type of person that people could not take their eyes off.

She seemed to have a fatal power of attraction.

It was no wonder Eric Ferguson and Clayton ended up fighting for her.

Everyone would want to obtain a woman like her.

The young man beside Isaac who drank too much followed his gaze and spoke with a smile.

"Mr. Sloan, do you also have a crush on Ms.

Stanton?"

Isaac raised his brows. His expression answered the question.

The other person continued speaking.

"That's normal. We're all interested, but we don't dare to voice it out since we're not worthy. You're different though. Your family background can match the Stanton family. Ms. Stanton

is a divorcee, so she'll be considered to be climbing the social ladder if she marries you. If you ask me, you two would be a perfect match..."

Another person echoed.

"That's right. Clayton can't compare with you. What qualifications does he have to get Nicole's heart? I think that you're the only match for her. You're countless times better than Clayton!"

They usually feared Clayton.

However, when Isaac disappeared and Quavon arrived, gossip about the Sloan family was vaguely revealed.

Other people did not know, but the wealthy families in this circle liked to inquire about the details of others, looking down on people depending on their background.

They knew one thing for sure.

Isaac was the heir to the Sloan family. It was natural who they would try to flatter.

When Isaac heard their praise, a disdainful and smug look appeared on his face.

Who did Clayton think he was?

How could Clayton compare to him?

Regardless of family background, looks, or figure, Clayton was just an illegitimate child. How could he be worthy of Nicole?

Only Isaac was truly worthy of a woman like her.

Furthermore, when she married him, the entire Stanton family would become his possession. By then, no one in the world would dare to oppose him.

At that thought, a fire lit up in Isaac's heart, as if Nicole was destined to be his woman.

Isaac gulped down a mouthful of wine. The burning taste made the blood in his body boil and made him feel delirious.

Nicole was listening to a lady to the side talking about a company that had recently become listed. She seriously analyzed the prospects of the industry.

Her vision suddenly dimmed.

A figure stood in front of her, blocking the light. Nicole looked up expressionlessly and saw Isaac gaze at her with a sinister smile.

He held two glasses of wine and handed one over.

"Ms. Stanton, we've known each other for so long, but we've never had a drink together. Let me offer you a toast."

His lips curled into a smile. He thought that he showed a perfect and flawless smile.

Nicole looked at the cup of dark red wine, and her eyes darkened slightly.

Her tone was calm, and she politely declined with a smile.

"I appreciate the thought, but I don't drink."

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1098

Read Chapter 1098 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Nicole's refusal made Isaac dissatisfied.

No woman dared to show him such disrespect!

This way, Isaac's heart became even more determined to achieve his goal.

His smile gradually turned cold.

"You won't do me this honor, Ms. Stanton? Besides, we're considered acquaintances, so what's the big deal with a glass of wine?"

His words made the voices of discussion surrounding them fall silent.

Everyone watched the scene quietly.

Nicole sat there, cold and independent, without the slightest expression on her bright face.

However, her eyes when she looked at Isaac were filled with a bone-chilling coldness.

Her indifference made Isaac feel humiliated. The two sides were in a deadlock.

No one gave in to the other.

Isaac's smile gradually faded, and he spoke in a playful voice.

"Ms. Stanton, do you think that I 'm not as good as Clayton? An illegitimate son is able to worm himself into your heart, so are you saying that respect for the Sloan family can't compare to a bastard son?"

Isaac's focus was very obvious. Nicole's eyes instantly became cold.

She looked fixedly at Isaac, inadvertently hooked her lips, and smiled with a clear and cold tone.

"Illegitimate son? Is Clayton Sloan really the only illegitimate son that you keep talking about?"

Isaac froze faintly. Nicole's smile deepened.

"There should be more than one illegitimate child in the Sloan family. I believe that you know that very well... Mr. Sloan."

Isaac's expression changed a few times, and the smile on his face completely disappeared.

"What do you mean by that, Ms. Stanton?"

Nicole lazily stood up and raised her chin slightly, arrogant and cold.

"What do I mean? Experience it yourself."

A secret was not a secret anymore if it was exposed.

How long would Isaac be able to keep his self- righteous secret?

At least Clayton's mother was already a mistress in name.

What about Isaac's mother?

She did not even care about ethics.

Did Isaac really have no idea who was the more disgusting and shameless one?

Nicole turned to the side and was just about to leave. She had to go out to get some air.

Otherwise, she would suffocate to death from the smell of alcohol on this man.

Before she left, she glanced at the glass of red wine that was still in Isaac's hands. Her eyes flashed as she sneered.

Did he really think that no one saw his little action when he poured the wine earlier?

Nicole simply did not say anything even though she saw it.

Since he dared to use his schemes on her, she did not mind warning him a little.

No one in Atlanta dared to go against her.

As soon as she walked to the door, she heard voices in a discussion.

"What did she mean by another illegitimate child? Does the Sloan family have another illegitimate child?"

"They're a big family, so there must be a lot of inside stories. Who knows which child was brought back from outside!"

"That's true. Maybe they even disregarded ethics..."

"Nicole Stanton-"

Isaac shouted in a grim tone and waked over, staring at her with gloomy eyes.

"Make yourself clear. What did you mean by what you just said?"

His heart panicked, but he forced himself to calm down.

No one knew that secret.

In the entire Sloan family, Quavon thought that only he knew about the secret. Even Isaac only found out about it afterward.

There was no way anyone else knew.

In that case, what did Nicole's words mean?

There were so many people and so many eyes present. which Sloan was Nicole referring to?

Nicole stopped in her tracks and swept him a clear, cold gaze.

There was a trace of coldness in her smile.

"It's fine if you can't figure it out. I know the truth, but I won't say anything, lest it makes everyone look bad. What do you say, Mr. Sloan?"

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1099

Read Chapter 1099 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Such a shocking secret should not be spoken rashly on an occasion like this.

It should play a greater role.

A friend on the side saw that the situation was off and hurriedly stepped forward to mediate.

"Mr. Sloan, you must have drunk too much. Why don't you go to the side to take a rest?"

"That's right. Nicole, are you going to the washroom? Do you want me to accompany you?"

"Don't be angry, Mr. Sloan. Maybe Ms. Stanton is just saying it and doesn't mean anything by it. If she doesn't want to drink, we can drink instead..."

Some reckless person brought up how Nicole did not show him respect and refused to drink.

Isaac could not accept that.

He fiercely handed over the cup in his hand. "Sure. In that case, drink this glass of wine, Ms. Stanton. Then I'll forget what you said earlier..."

Isaac looked like he was forcing her to get out of an embarrassing situation.

Nicole laughed.

She looked at him coldly.

She crossed her arms, and the smile on her face was extremely cold.

The room fell into silence.

The atmosphere was stiff again.

Yvette had drunk too much and dozed off absently but was woken up by Isaac's words.

She pushed away the crowd impatiently and walked over.

"Nicole, since when did you have such a good temper? He's already threatening you, but you're still indifferent?"

Yvette's words caused the surrounding people's faces to change slightly.

Nicole had not mixed around the gentry social circle for a long time. She only existed on the business ranking list and was an existence that was difficult for any of them to reach.

They had almost forgotten that the Nicole Stanton in the past would not have the patience to continue sitting here, much less show anyone respect.

Nicole gave her a side-glance. "Use peaceful measures before using force. You should keep that in mind."

Yvette snickered. "Are you done?" Nicole raised her brows. "Yup."

The conversation between the two was as if no one was watching. It gave Isaac a very bad feeling.

He suddenly remembered the scene during the day when Nicole splashed water on Ava's face.

He thought that it was just the difference in status between women.

He would not get the same treatment with that b* tch, Ava York, right?

However, the next second, his hand holding the glass of red wine suddenly became empty, and the red liquid was viciously splashed on his face.

The surrounding people immediately retreated and dodged three feet away.

Isaac stood there in shock. His body was stiff, and he looked at the woman in front of him in disbelief, with liquid still dripping down his face.

Nicole was cold, arrogant, yet extremely elegant. Her gaze always held an indifferent contempt, making people feel unpleasant.

At that moment, Isaac no longer had any regard for how beautiful she was.

He was furious.

"Nicole Stanton..."

Nicole's tone was calm as she spoke. "Mr. Sloan, I have to remind you that I don't just respect anyone. You're not worth anything."

It was humiliating. Ruthless humiliation.

Isaac's face turned red, and his gaze was scarlet as he stared at her.

Nicole took a step forward and spoke in a voice only the two of them could hear.

"Mr. Sloan, don't think too highly of yourself. No one looks up to a liar who only knows how to falsely accuse others since childhood."

Then, she gave him a dark look, took a step back, pushed the door open, and walked out.

Yvette let out a cold laugh behind her.

"Mr. Sloan, it's not too late for you to go back now. Everyone will just pretend that you're drunk and won't laugh at you."

Yvette's words were like a torch of fire. Isaac could hardly control his anger and chased after them in a few steps.

Nicole was just a woman. Her family was just rich.

When she marries him, she would have to be servile to him. She would not dare to go against his whims.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1100

Read Chapter 1100 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Now, Isaac only wanted to get his dignity back.

Nicole heard the voice and just turned around when she felt a huge force yank her backward and push her against the wall.

Although it did not hurt, the bones at her back rattled slightly.

Her face paled slightly.

The alcoholic fumes exhaled by Isaac made her feel sick to the stomach.

"How dare you treat me like this? Don't even think about leaving here if you don't apologize to me today!"

Nicole's face turned extremely cold, and a chill seeped into her gaze. 'Is he threatening me?'

"Isaac Sloan, let go of Nicole!" Yvette shouted behind him.

The next second, Nicole grabbed one of Isaac's arms and folded it back. When she heard the sound of his arm dislocating, she aimed a violent kick toward his lower body.

Isaac was kicked to the opposite wall. His face was pale and drenched in a cold sweat.

The two people's situation flipped in the blink of an eye.

Nicole chuckled. "I wondered what skills you had,

but it seems you have none."

With just one move, she knew that Isaac did not have any skills.

Just then, the door of the opposite room suddenly opened.

Nicole froze faintly when she saw the person who came out.

"Clayton?"

Why was he here?

He said that he was eating dinner with his partner. Were they eating here?

When Clayton saw Nicole, he walked over with worry. "Are you alright?"

Nicole nodded. What a coincidence!

Only then did Clayton notice who was opposite him. His face instantly turned gloomy at that moment.

"Isaac?"

As soon as their eyes met, the atmosphere between them became tense.

During that moment of coldness, Nicole was the closest to him and felt it the strongest.

Isaac had suffered in Clayton 's hands before and already harbored a grudge.

He just had not been able to find the opportunity to retaliate.

Quavon told him not to make a mess in Mediania since it would not be easy to cover up, so he continued to hold back.

When Isaac saw Clayton, he endured the pain and stood up with a pale face, supporting himself on the wall.

He had an expression of refusing to admit defeat. Their eyes met and were equally harsh.

"Did he make a move on you earlier?" Clayton 's voice was deep and extremely cold.

Nicole froze. She seemed to understand what Clayton wanted to do.

He wanted to fight.

After thinking about it, she nodded. "Yes, he did."

Clayton 's throat bobbed. His face tightened with coldness, and he clenched his fist.

"Wait outside. I'll send you back later." Nicole nodded.

In any case, she knew that Clayton would definitely not suffer any losses if he fought Isaac.

If he wanted to fight, then let him fight.

Nicole leisurely walked to the side. Yvette stood there and quickly came up.

"Aren't you going to stop him?"

"What's the point in that? There's nothing that can't be solved by a fight!"

Nicole spoke frankly, looking in their direction nonchalantly.

If there was, that meant that the fight was not intense enough.

Yvette said, "What a good show! Why is Clayton here? Did you know about this?"

Nicole shook her head. She did not know. If she did, they would have come here together.

As the two of them chatted, they did not notice that the two men had started to fight.

Clayton threw punch after punch, absolutely ruthless.

Isaac was not willing to show weakness.

It was a completely different reaction from being insulted by Nicole earlier.

When Isaac was insulted by Nicole, he could endure it and restrain himself.

However, when facing Clayton, he felt hatred down to his bones. He wanted to rip Clayton apart.

Isaac did not have any fighting skills. When faced with Clayton 's punches, he could only grapple him tightly and find the opportunity for a sneak attack.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1101

Read Chapter 1101 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

The sound of screaming, muffled grunts, and cursing in pain intertwined. At that moment, it was unclear whether Isaac was cursing Clayton or begging for mercy.

Yvette watched the show for a while before she got bored.

"Isaac doesn't even know how to fight. How can he be so arrogant?"

At least in their circle, every rich kid knew at least a trick or two.

Whether it was to pick up girls or for self-defense, neither were neglected.

Nicole laughed. "Isaac grew up with bodyguards following him, so there was no need for martial arts."

Yvette snorted. "So, now he'll just get beaten up."

Nicole put away her smile and looked at Clayton, who was sitting on Isaac.

Clayton 's usually gentle and elegant demeanor was no longer visible. He looked like a long-dormant beast that was subduing its prey.

His eyes were scarlet and cold without the faintest ripple of emotion.

This side of Clayton Sloan was unfamiliar. It made Nicole's heart ache.

Although Isaac and Clayton were both from the Sloan family, the pampered Isaac had no fighting skills at all because he was so well protected.

It was clear at a glance that Isaac was coddled. However, what about Clayton?

Clayton 's moves were skillfu1, and his strength was ruthless. It was hard to believe that Clayton did not practice those skills through real-life experiences.

At that thought, Nicole stopped feeling admiration for it.

Her chest felt suffocated.

After a long time, Isaac lost the strength to resist. Isaac collapsed on the ground like a puddle of mush. He was not responsive.

His face was bruised and bloodied.

Clayton mechanically flung his fist at Isaac. Nicole could not help but walk forward. "That's enough..."

Her words made Clayton stop in his movements.

Clayton looked up. The stern darkness in his eyes had not faded away yet.

Nicole pulled Clayton's hand over and rubbed his fist where his skin had split open. There was a sourness in her heart.

"That's enough. If you're satisfied, we should go back early."

Clayton paused for several seconds.

Only then did he get up from Isaac's body. "Did I scare you?"

Clayton's voice was low with a slight tremble as he looked at her cautiously.

Nicole smiled and held his hand.

"Your hand must hurt. I'll put some medicine on it when we get back."

She was only afraid that Clayton would recklessly hurt himself.

Clayton smiled. The grimness on his face gradually faded away, and a warm smile surfaced.

To the side, Yvette clicked her tongue. Was Clayton the pitiful one here?

She gave a sympathetic glance at Isaac on the ground. He was beaten to a pulp, hanging onto his life, but no one cared about him. It was both pitiful and ridiculous.

Yvette waved her hand and let them go back on their "I plan on going somewhere else, so I won't go back with you guys. Bye!"

Nicole smiled and nodded. She looked at Clayton."

Let's go?"

Clayton nodded.

The exit was on the other side. Clayton paused in his steps when they passed by Isaac.

He lowered his eyes and looked at Isaac like he was a piece of garbage.

"I locked you up once, and I can lock you up again. You should remember how you lived during those days."

His voice was low, it made Isaac's skin crawl.

Isaac played dead and did not move a muscle, but his mind was filled with images of those days.

As soon as he woke up, Isaac found that he was in a dilapidated factory that was in a horrible state. It was dark, damp, and eerie.

Isaac thought that Clayton would send someone to watch him, so he did not attempt to escape.

He waited for Clayton to come over and negotiate with him.

However, a few days passed, and no one came.

Isaac was so hungry that he could only eat bread and instant noodles that had long expired and grown moldy.

On the seventh day, someone found him. Isaac would never forget the complex and shocked gaze of Eric and Quavon when they stood in front of him.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1102

Read Chapter 1102 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Quavon said, "Clayton didn't even let anyone watch you. Even if the front door was locked, the door on the second floor could be opened. Was it so difficult to jump out and ask for help?"

Isaac would not die by jumping off the second floor.

He clearly had many opportunities to escape, but he did not.

Isaac just stubbornly ate moldy bread and waited for someone to rescue him.

It was ridiculous.

Clayton did not waste any energy on Isaac. However, Isaac one-sidedly thought that Clayton deliberately locked him up there to kill him.

Isaac plotted Clayton 's death countless times and resented him.

What was the result?

Isaac did not leave, but not because he was unable to.

This incident was simply the greatest shame of his life!

It was because of this matter that Quavon forbade him to retaliate against Clayton.

Clayton did not consider Isaac an opponent at all.

Back at the apartment, Nicole wanted to see Clayton go in first, but Clayton insisted on seeing her go in.

The two of them struggled for a long time, neither entering the door.

In the end, they exchanged a smile, and Clayton pushed her inside.

"Go back and rest early."

Nicole smiled. "I'll watch you go." Clayton was speechless.

He smiled and reached out to take her hand. "How about you come up with me?"

Nicole drew her hand back. "Go up by yourself!"

Clayton smiled helplessly, lowered his head, and rubbed her palms. Then, he suddenly pulled her into his embrace.

Nicole wrapped her arms around his waist, feeling his blazing body warmth, and suddenly felt a lot more at ease.

She was not worried when he fought earlier. However, now, she felt her heart ache.

How could the past be so easily wiped clean? Her heart ached for him. She was heartbroken. It was a while before he gradually let her go.

His eyes were dark, and his voice was hoarse.

"Go on in."

Nicole nodded. She also noticed the change in his body and could not stay any longer, so she immediately ran inside and closed the door.

She let out a deep breath.

Nicole did not reject a more intimate relationship. She just was not used to it.

The night was dark. It was slightly cold.

Quavon and Isaac brought gifts to the Stanton Mansion but were politely turned away by Floyd.

For several times in a row, Quavon was faced with a closed door.

He realized Floyd's attitude.

Isaac was furious. When was the Sloan family ever disrespected like that?

Floyd was looking down on them too much.

"It must be Nicole! Floyd is making things so stiff. Doesn't he have any intention to cooperate with us?"

Quavon looked at him and spoke in a light tone.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

"After coming to Mediania for so long, only the Stanton family hasn't sent anyone to make an appointment with us. You should be able to see their attitude."

Isaac gritted his teeth. "They're too arrogant. Even Eric Ferguson had to respect us. Who does the Stanton family think they are?"

Quavon said, "Mr. Ferguson did that because he had a purpose, but the Stanton family isn't interested. That's why I think you should give up on Nicole!"

"No. If Clayton can have her, why can't I?"

Isaac refused flatly. The possessiveness in his bones made it so he had to obtain Nicole.

Quavon frowned.

"Clayton won't get his wishes. They might be able to date normally, but it won't go smoothly if he wants to get married. It doesn't matter how much money Clayton makes. The Stanton family wouldn't accept someone without any background."

Nowadays, marriage alliances were all about connections, resources, and long-term interests.

Money was of no use.

There were many wealthy people, but marriage alliances between affluent families were never about who had more money.

The complexity of the family background, an extensive network of resources, and the involvement of the interests of all parties were the key to the consolidation of a marriage alliance.

What about Clayton?

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1103

Read Chapter 1103 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Clayton was rich and talented.

However, after he left the Sloan family, he lost those advantages.

Did Clayton want to marry Nicole? Absolutely impossible!

Quavon was an experienced person and knew this better than anyone.

Isaac's expression eased, but his heart was still furious.

"Then we should seize the opportunity! Nicole doesn't have a good impression of me. We can't let Clayton take this chance."

"We can't even get into the Stanton Mansion. What's the use of being anxious?"

Quavon was a little annoyed.

Isaac was quite clever at first, but in recent years, he became a little unreasonable in the Sloan family.

Isaac's face changed.

He looked at Quavon with somewhat complex eyes.

"Brother, you don't think that since Clayton is your son, he'll be of help to the Sloan family just the same if he marries Nicole, right?"

He said the word "brother" through gritted teeth. Quavon 's face changed slightly, and his gaze darkened as he looked at Isaac. "What are you saying?"

His eyes were tinged with a trace of anger. Was he not biased enough?

Isaac's recent actions really disappointed him.

He fought against Clayton at every chance and disgraced himself at every turn.

Isaac glared at Quavon. His eyes were sharp and filled with forbearance.

"Clayton is also part of the Sloan family, as well as your biological son. He also personally raised your grandson, Michael. Don't you want to acknowledge him back?"

Quavon did not speak and silently looked at Isaac.

Isaac grew even angrier, thinking that he had grasped Quavon's innermost thoughts.

"Clayton has made quite a prestigious name for himself. Are you regretting that you handed over the Sloan family to me in the first place?"

Quavon glared at him. "Isaac Sloan, remember your identity!"

He was warning Isaac.

Every time Isaac got into trouble, Quavon was the one who stepped in to set things right.

Isaac was used to it.

However, Isaac could not accept it. What if Quavon gave up on him?

Isaac sneered as something sinister emerged in his eyes.

"Identity? What identity? Brother, I'm just reminding you that you handed the Sloan family to me, so you can't regret it. No matter who Clayton is and whether or not he's your biological son, you have to stand on my side!"

Isaac shouted hysterically, somewhat out of control.

"The Sloan family is mine. Nicole Stanton will also be mine. Who does Clayton think he is? Who is he to compete with me?!"

Quavon looked at Isaac with gloomy eyes. "Haven't I always been on your side? What do you have to fight for? Just do your part. Holding up the Sloan family is what you should do, not staring at Clayton all day long!"

Quavon finished shouting with some disappointment in his eyes.

He always had high hopes for Isaac.

Even though the board of directors had repeatedly asked Clayton and Michael to join, Quavon had outrightly rejected them.

Quavon did not want to leave any problems for the future.

Was he not biased enough?

Isaac's eyes were bloodshot. He held himself back and clenched his fists tightly.

"Fine, I won't focus on Clayton. I want Nicole. I want to be the son-in-law of the Stanton family!"

Isaac's demand was straightforward.

Isaac wanted to let Clayton see that the woman he was pursuing would end up by his side.

The difference between Isaac and Clayton was not only their origins, but also their strength.

The woman Clayton had his eyes on would never be his.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

Quavon looked at Isaac silently for half a minute and left without saying a word.

A malicious light flashed in Isaac's eyes. He had to obtain Nicole.

He wanted to make Clayton feel as if he was better off dead.

Outside the door.

The two people who were waiting quietly heard all this, and their faces were cold and solemn.

The tall and straight man stood there with a chill emanating from his body. He had a bitter aura that kept strangers away from him.

It was none other than Eric Ferguson.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1104

Read Chapter 1104 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Mitchell stood by the side silently.

Eric had been in a good mood when he came, but in less than one minute, he was shrouded in a dense chill.

The Sloan family was really capable. The secretary ran over in a panic.

"I'm sorry for making you wait, Mr. Ferguson. Please come in..."

Eric's complexion recovered quickly. He followed the secretary into Quavon's office with a powerful aura around him.

Quavon immediately stood up to greet Eric.

"Welcome, Mr. Ferguson. I didn't expect something to come up and delay our appointment. My apologies."

Eric nodded with an indifferent face.

"Chairman Sloan, congratulations on Isaac's freedom. He must be very busy now."

"He's fine. Isaac is still young, so he's not as earnest as others. He still needs time to hone his skills."

Eric raised his eyes expressionlessly. His tone was cold.

"Is everything ready?"

Quavon nodded hurriedly.

"Yes, Sloan Corporation intends to place its first property in Atlanta. Construction has already started. The agreement between Ferguson

Corporation and our company has also been drawn up. Please take a look, Mr. Ferguson."

Although Quavon 's age and seniority were apparent, he was unable to put on airs in front of Eric.

Eric's overbearing aura was impossible to ignore. Even Quavon subconsciously fell behind and had to act according to Eric's cues.

Eric looked at the contract placed in front of him, and his brows furrowed slightly.

He suddenly changed his mind.

The Sloan family was a juicy piece of meat, but he did not want it anymore.

Suddenly, he raised his head.

"There's no rush to sign the contract. It's better to wait until your company is settled here. I heard that the land has already been bought?"

Quavon nodded excitedly.

"Yes, everything is progressing very smoothly, and the dust will settle in less than half a year. When that time comes, I'll have to trouble Mr. Ferguson to come over and give me some pointers."

"I wouldn 't dare." Eric smiled faintly.

He stood up again. "It's getting late. Since you're still busy, I won't bother you."

Then, Eric straightened his suit, swept his gaze over Quavon, and headed out.

Quavon quickly followed to send him off. When he came back, he looked puzzled.

Isaac's expression was unpleasant. "Did Eric come to sign the contract?"

Ouavon was silent and shook his head.

"I also thought that he was here to sign it, but it seems like he's not too interested in it. I can't figure him out."

"Hah! It's better if he doesn't sign. There are tons of people who want to nibble on the fat meat that's the Sloan family. Since he missed this offer, he'll never get the chance again."

Quavon was somewhat dissatisfied by Isaac's frivolous attitude.

"A loose tongue will cause all sorts of troubles. You know that it was all thanks to Eric's efforts that you were found. His power in Atlanta can't be underestimated. You'd better watch your attitude. We have to learn to keep a low profile in other people's territory!"

Isaac did not think so and chuckled.

"I think you're just being too cautious. In Liberty, the Sloan family can even come and go to the President's house at will. What's the big deal with a small city like Atlanta?"

Quavon glared at him. He was about to say something, but then he closed his mouth.

Forget it. It was a waste of breath to talk to Isaac about this.

Fortunately, he would be returning to Liberty in a few days.

"The approval procedures here are a bit troublesome and we have to go through many departments of inspection and review, but I've already asked around and there shouldn't be a problem. For now, we'll first transfer part of the business here..."

Quavon chattered on and on about his plan, but Isaac did not listen to it at all.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1105

Read Chapter 1105 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Ferguson Corporation.

Mitchell was a little confused. Eric had originally gone to sign the contract, so why did he change his mind at the last moment?

Perhaps it had something to do with what Isaac said. Even Isaac had started to set his eyes on Nicole.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

Isaac really did not know his place. Eric sat in his chair with a cold face.

"Has Sloan Corporation's registration data been sent to the relevant departments?"

Mitchell nodded.

"Yes, I heard that the preparations have already started, and the soonest they'll get the permit is in half a year. During this period, they probably won't give up and will do a lot of preliminary preparations."

Eric's gaze was sullen and cold as he snorted lightly.

"Dream on!"

Mitchell raised his eyes cautiously and looked at Eric. "President, are we not going to sign with them?"

Eric's face was expressionless, and he spoke in a cold voice.

"No. They won't be able to spread their roots smoothly anyway, and I don't plan on letting them dO SO."

Mitchell secretly sighed in his heart. It seemed that Isaac's words had really offended Eric a lot.

He even stopped caring about the meat that was delivered right to his mouth. Now, Eric wanted them to bleed heavily.

"Then shall I go talk to the relevant departments?" Eric lowered his head and let out a faint "mm".

Then, he pursed his lips and narrowed his eyes.

"Don't go too far with it. We still have to let them have a sliver of hope so that they'll willingly jump in."

It was best to attack in one fell swoop.

Mitchell nodded, understanding what Eric meant. He wanted to dig a hole before burying them.

Stanton Corporation.

Grant and Nicole finished their meeting and came out together.

Just before going back to the office, Grant called her. "Lil N, come to my office for a moment"

Nicole paused and followed him.

Grant's office style leaned towards a calm, simple, and modern look. It was slightly similar to Floyd 's style.

Grant sat on the chair and took out an envelope from the drawer.

"Here."

Nicole walked over and opened it. It was an invitation letter.

Taking a closer look, the sender was from Camron Dudley. It was from the Dudley family.

Ava York's biological father, Camron Dudley.

She frowned.

Grant pursed his lips and spoke in a clear voice. "The invitation was sent to me, but the person sending it said that it was for you. Uncle Camron has a good relationship with Dad, so it'll be disrespectful if you simply don't go. It'll be disrespectful to the elder."

Nicole frowned. "This is clearly a party with an ulterior motive. Why should I go join the fun?"

"It's probably that Camron wants to take the opportunity to repair the relationship between you and Ava York. No matter what the result is, I still suggest you go."

Grant pondered for a moment. "Otherwise, tell Dad to go with you."

Nicole wrinkled her brows. She really did not want to waste her time on someone like Ava.

However, it was very important to show respect to Uncle Camron.

She sighed. "Forget it. I '11 ask Yvette to come with me. They will at least be more restrained if an outsider is present."

Grant frowned slightly but finally nodded. "Alright."

He raised his head to look at Nicole. "I heard that the cooperation between Ferguson Corporation and Sloan Corporation failed. Did you know about this?"

Nicole shook her head, bewildered.

"How would I know? I'm not as well-informed as you are!"

Grant paused. "It seems like Logan has been getting lazy lately."

Nicole waved her hand. "It's information that doesn't matter. What's the point of knowing about that?"

Grant choked and looked at her calmly.

"Lil N, the brain is very useful. You have to carry it with you at all times!"

Nicole stiffened and rolled her eyes at him.

"Big Brother, if you say anything more, why don't you go with me instead?"