

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1201

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Read Chapter 1201 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Nicole pursed her lips and looked at Logan. "Why did you come so quickly?" She remembered that she only sent him the message five minutes ago. Logan said, "I was shopping nearby and saw your message, so I rushed over..." Nicole nodded and waved her hand, stiffly pretending that nothing happened and that she did not see anything. "Come in."

Nicole coughed. "Mr. Sloan, remember to take back your soiled clothes!" Clayton nodded without turning around and walked straight out before closing the door. Logan and Nicole could not help but let out a sigh.

Logan raised his eyes and saw the marks on Nicole's lips. He then silently averted his eyes. 'It seems like I should be more respectful toward Clayton in the future...'
"President, there was a mistake in the audit for the project department. It needs to be handled urgently..."
Nicole took him to the study.

Half an hour later, the problem was finally solved. Logan left. Nicole tossed and turned in bed but could not sleep. Clayton's face appeared in front of her eyes constantly. She wanted to take a pillow and bash him to death.

In the morning, it was almost noon when she finally woke up.

When she saw that Logan did not send her any important documents, she sighed in relief and languidly freshened up. She even applied a mask. She passed the work in her hands to Grant in advance so that she could spare time to go to Liberty to meet Naomi for VJ Magazine's cover shoot. Grant knew that Nicole was trying to slack off, but he did not point it out and only told her to be careful. A day before the shoot, Logan booked a flight for Clayton and Nicole. Before leaving, Clayton received an important phone call. It seemed like Lil Michael had gotten into trouble at school again. Clayton gnashed his teeth in resentment, but he had to go to Michael's school. Nicole smiled. "Since it has to do with Lil Michael, you don't have to go with me. Hurry up and go to the school to find out what's going on." Clayton could not bear to leave her and held her hand, tightening it. "Then you go first. I'll go over to you when I'm done here." "It's just for a couple of days. I'll come back soon. You don't have to come and look for me." Clayton smiled and said nothing. Logan reminded her that it was time to board the plane, so Nicole withdrew her

hand and waved. "Bye!"
Clayton nodded. "Bye."

Clayton's smile faded after watching her get on the plane. The school called him again.

"Mr. Sloan, Michael blew up our laboratory in order to verify the structure of the lab. Come quickly and deal with it..."

Clayton closed his eyes and gritted his teeth. "Okay, I'll be right there. Tell him to wait there!"

Clayton thought, 'I must've owed my son a debt in my past life!'

Liberty.

As soon as Nicole got off the plane, the person who was supposed to pick her up said that he misread the time and was stuck in traffic.

Nicole and Logan stood at the airport, looking at each other.

Fortunately, Harvey came a day early, so the time for the shooting was not delayed.

Logan stood there, contacting someone on his phone while shivering.

It was fine if he was left behind alone, but how could he afford it if Nicole was left behind as well?

Furthermore, it was winter here now and the snow was falling in a flurry. The whole scenery was covered with a blanket of snow as far as the eye could see. Nicole changed into a thin beige coat before she got off the plane. She looked beautiful and outstanding, and she attracted a lot of attention just by standing there. Some people even cat-called her.

Logan blocked her from other people's sight as much as possible.

However, he could also feel her shivering from the cold.

Nicole really felt like she was freezing. 'If only I'm wearing a fur coat now!'

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Nicole really wanted to warm herself up by a fireplace.

Without thinking much about it, Logan's phone lit up. He ran over in surprise.

"President, someone has picked up the order. Let's get in the car..."

Nicole breathed a sigh of relief. Her legs would freeze into popsicles if she stayed out any longer.

The two of them walked to the pick-up area. Before their eyes, a luxurious stretched Lincoln was parked with the back car door opened.

Looking inside, Nicole saw that there was piping hot coffee as well. Nicole's body instantly relaxed.

She did not even think as she lifted her foot to get into the car. Behind her, Logan noticed something wrong as he looked at the color of the car in front of him. He had clearly called for an ordinary cab. Nicole bent down and went in, but before she could sit down, she saw the somewhat familiar person sitting inside. Eric Ferguson.

Her body stiffened. Logan spoke up behind her. "President, the car is the one at the back. This one isn't ours." However, it was too late.

Nicole silently turned back and gave Logan a heavy gaze.

Logan was speechless.

Eric said something to the person beside him, and the client looked up at the beautiful woman who came out of nowhere in surprise. "This is..." Eric pursed his lips. His face was cold and clear, and the chill around him was intimidating. When Nicole took a step back and was about to jump out of the car without hesitation, Eric suddenly reached out and grabbed her wrist, bringing her into the car and making her sit down. "Close the door."

Mitchell appeared at some point. When he heard Eric's order, Mitchell hesitated for a second before closing the door. Nicole sat there and broke away from his grip. "Sorry, I got in the wrong car. Open the door..." Eric turned his head to the side and exchanged a few words with the client beside him before looking up at her.

"Where are you going? I'll take you there." "Thanks, but no thanks." Nicole refused decisively.

Even if they were in a foreign country, Nicole did not want to have too much contact with this man. The heating in the limousine was on, and it was extremely quiet. No one dared to speak, and the others had to be careful even when they breathed. Mitchell got into the car. Outside, Logan was still anxiously knocking on the car door. "President, get out..."

Nicole secretly scolded him a few times in her heart. 'That idiot Logan! Can he not tell that I want to but just can't get out of the car?!' She raised her eyes to look at Eric, who was wearing a black coat. He seemed to be trapped in darkness and surrounded by the cold. It was incredibly unfamiliar.

Eric had not taken the initiative to contact her for a long time, so Nicole was much more relaxed recently, thinking that he had finally figured it out and gave up on her.

However, the moment she met his gaze, she could see the chill and possessiveness emanating from his eyes. It was frightening.

The car was parked here, and the cars behind were starting to honk impatiently. However, they were probably concerned about the value of the car, so no one dared to really go forward and urge them, so they just honked to vent their frustrations.

"Where are you going?" Eric asked again.

His dark eyes stared at her as if the car would remain parked here unless she spoke, regardless of the vehicles behind and the anxious Logan outside the car. Nicole looked at Eric quietly and did not open her mouth. Was he trying to use force on her?

The atmosphere in the car momentarily startled the client beside Eric.

Mitchell could not bear to watch anymore and cleared his throat....

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Mitchell's tone was gentle and pleading.

Eric became like a different person as soon as he met Nicole. Mitchell naturally knew that.

During this period, Eric doubled his work so that he had no free time at all. He threw himself wholly to his work just so he would not have the free time to listen to news about Nicole.

Who knew that even on a business trip to Liberty, he would still end up meeting Nicole, who took the initiative to come up to their car?

Nicole looked at Mitchell and gritted her teeth. She felt like Eric was about to go crazy again.

Forget it.

"To the Capitol, thanks."

Fine, since Eric wanted to be the driver so much, Nicole would let him be. She would not be grateful to him anyway.

It was not like she was begging him to drive her there. Nicole complied only because Mitchell was asking.

Mitchell heaved a heavy sigh of relief and nodded at the driver.

The driver immediately started the car.

The warm heated air did not ease the cold atmosphere inside the car.

Turning back, Mitchell delayed the emergency meeting scheduled to be in ten minutes to half an hour later.

If he remembered correctly, the Capitol was in the complete opposite direction of where they were going. The round trip would take at least half an hour. However, since Eric met Nicole, there was no meeting as important as giving her a ride.

It was a shame that they were still linked by fate.

Eric did not deliberately inquire, but as his assistant, Mitchel always paid attention to Nicole's movements.

That included her being praised along with Harvey Sage on the red carpet at the Superstar Awards, as well as her intimate look as she whispered and laughed with Clayton offstage...

Nicole looked down and took her phone to send a message to Logan, telling him to meet her at the Capitol.

Logan replied with a message and felt relieved.

This happened because of his poor consideration. If Logan had not reminded her too late, how would Nicole have been led into the tiger's mouth? Who knew that Nicole would end up meeting Eric?

Logan found Mitchell's contact number and sent him a message.

[Please take care of Ms. Stanton. Don't let Mr. Ferguson do anything that we can't afford the consequences to.]

Mitchell replied speechlessly. [We're on our way to the Capitol. Pick her up there!] He looked through the rearview mirror. None of the three people in the backseat spoke.

The client was a foreigner and had no idea why Eric was stopping this pretty lady from leaving.

This beautiful lady did not look like she was close to Eric, and her temperament and the way she dressed up were different from ordinary people.

He suppressed the curiosity in his heart and once again thanked Eric for coming to pick him up personally.

Eric nodded. His dark eyes were still fixed on Nicole's face. He did not hide his emotions at all.

Eric was fuming with resentment, but he forced himself to just take it.

He numbed himself with heaps of work and drank bottle after bottle of wine at night to get himself drunk.

He did his best not to listen to any of her news, but his mind was still fixed on her. Nicole Stanton!

Eric just wanted to strangle her, but he could not bear to. Mitchell coughed and broke the awkward atmosphere.

He hurriedly picked up the untouched coffee and handed it over.

"Ms. Stanton, it's untouched and still hot. Take a sip to warm yourself up."

Nicole took it without ceremony. "Thanks, Mitchell." She smiled. Mitchell was still the most considerate.

Eric's cold eyes swept over to Mitchell. Mitchell's smile froze, and he silently turned away.

Finally, Eric could not help but speak. His voice was sullen and cold.

"Why did you suddenly come here? Only Logan came with you?" ...

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Eric guessed. He did not hear anyone else earlier. Nicole was most likely only followed by Logan.

Otherwise, she would not have gotten in the wrong car.

It was fate.

Nicole took a sip of coffee. As she swallowed the warm liquid, the heat immediately spread through her limbs, making her feel like her whole body came to life.

Since Eric did not say anything excessive and they were still business partners, she naturally would not make things too stiff.

Nicole smiled politely and detachedly. "The others came earlier. Logan and I were delayed by work until today."

After a pause, she spoke again. "Thank you for driving me, Mr. Ferguson."

Eric's gaze was deep. The corners of his mouth twitched, but he said nothing and looked in the other direction.

Nicole was relieved.

She felt like Eric was being strange as if he became another person. Maybe he just turned back into the person he originally was.

It was good.

He drove her away from his world. The car was silent for fifteen minutes.

The car stopped at the Capitol. Nicole was about to get out without saying a word, but Eric called out to her.

"Let's have dinner together?"

Nicole raised her brows. "I'm on a business trip, so I'm very busy. Sorry."

Eric did not continue to speak and fell silent. The chill around him had gotten slightly heavier.

Mitchell naturally had the self-awareness of being an assistant. Ms. Stanton was an esteemed person, so how could he let her open the door herself?

He immediately jumped out of the car and went to the other side to open the door. He placed his hand under the roof, thoughtful and careful in every way.

"Take care, Ms. Stanton."

Nicole smiled and bent down to get out of the car quickly.

Even with high heels on, it did not affect her bold and natural beauty at all.

"Thank you, Mitchell. Goodbye."

Mitchell nodded extremely politely and watched her walk into the building. He only closed the car door after he saw Logan, who had been waiting there for a long time.

The client inside the car finally could not help but ask, "Mr. Ferguson, that lady just now was..."

Eric's lips were pursed, and his tone was cold and depressed. "My ex-wife."

The client's expression changed a few times. He wanted nothing more than to bite off his own tongue.

"Oh, what an elegant woman..."

He knew nothing about Eric's relationship history, but looking at the way these two interacted, he knew that they did not get along.

"President, are we going back to the hotel now for the meeting?"

Mitchell got into the car and took out his phone, telling the people to set up the equipment. If everything went well, they would arrive at the location in ten minutes.

As a qualified assistant, Mitchell had to control even the time that was spent on the road.

Eric looked up. His dark gaze swept Mitchell a very light glance.

"Are you still familiar with her?"

Mitchell's movements froze. He immediately knew who Eric was referring to.

"No, President."

Speaking too much would only increase the chances of him saying something wrong. Thus, it was better to not say anything in the first place.

The reason why Nicole's attitude toward Mitchell was still warm was that Mitchell did not offend or look down on her when she was humble and lowly in the past.

However, Mitchell could not say that directly. It would just be poking Eric's wounds.

Eric did not continue to speak and simply glanced at the driver. The driver understood what he wanted and immediately started the car to drive back.

Inside the Capitol.

As soon as Nicole went in, the cold from the outside was swept away.

It was much warmer.

Logan had been waiting at the door until he almost froze.

He draped the blanket he borrowed from the front desk over Nicole's body with some humble guilt.

"Are you alright, President?" ...

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Logan felt guilty. If he had arranged it properly, Nicole would not have gotten into Eric's car..

Nicole shook her head and walked forward with a cold face. Her presence was still strong.

"When did you arrive? You arrived faster than me."

Logan said, "I paid the driver more and told him to take a shortcut."
Nicole let out a faint "mm" and did not say anything else.

The middle floors of the building were reserved for a hotel that was not open to the public. It was a private space that only the elite who worked here could reserve in advance.

Logan took the card and opened the room door for her.

The presidential suite was furnished lavishly and was as warm as spring. As soon as Nicole entered, she felt the warm and toasty air.

There was a very stylish fireplace in the middle of the living room, and the firewood inside was burning brightly. Nicole liked this feeling a lot. She threw down the bag in her hand and walked over, sitting on the reclines to the side and relaxing her whole body. Logan hurriedly brought her belongings to the room, not dallying for a moment. When he came out, he looked at the schedule.

"President, the shooting is scheduled for tomorrow morning. Naomi contacted us in advance and said that she

will arrive at the hotel in two hours."

Nicole responded, indicating that she heard him.

Logan asked, "Should I arrange for dinner with Naomi and the people from VJ Magazine tonight?"

Nicole opened her eyes and paused.

"Find me a masseur. I want to have a massage after my bath later."
Logan was speechless.

Nicole thought for a moment and then spoke.

"Wait for Naomi to arrive before arranging anything else. There's no need to arrange for dinner with Sully. With Naomi's temper, she won't like it."
Logan said, "Understood, I'll get right to it."

Nicole waved her hand, squinted, and lay back down again.

Within a few minutes, she got up and went to take a hot bath. She soaked in a flower petal bath for half an hour before changing into warm clothes and coming out to lie by the fireplace again.

A life of simply lazing around was so great!

It would be even better if she did not have to work...

Before she could be immersed in her thoughts, there was a knock at the door. Nicole said, "Come in."

Before Logan could say anything, Naomi, who was wearing heavy makeup, pushed him aside and walked in, rushing over to Nicole.

"Honey, it's been so long..."

Naomi's strong perfume almost choked Nicole.

Nicole struggled to escape the enthusiastic embrace and saw Naomi dressed in a bikini that completely revealed her attractive figure. She did not look like she was freezing to death at all.

Nicole touched her cold arm in shock. "Aren't you cold?"

Naomi's blonde hair was still dotted with snowflakes as she smiled. "Of course not!"

She was passionate like fire.

Nicole laughed and hurriedly found some of her clothes to put on her.

"Hurry up and wear that. If I had known, I would've just chosen to shoot in Hawaii..."

Naomi was almost a household name in Liberty, and she had a lot of fans even in Mediania.

However, Naomi quit the entertainment industry after she got her sixth Oscar award.

She was always on the path of spending money.

Naomi looked at Nicole's thick clothes in disgust and threw them on the sofa. Then, she sashayed over to Nicole.

"Your style is still so conservative. That's why you don't have a boyfriend yet! If you'd learn from me earlier, you'd have a different boyfriend every day..."

Nicole raised her head in shock. 'What did I just hear?' Naomi smiled smugly.

Nicole blinked. "No one can surpass you, Naomi. You're the best!"

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Nicole gave her a thumbs up....

Naomi clicked her tongue, sat in a chair, and casually draped a blanket over her. She looked casual yet sexy. She sat there and lit a cigarette, taking a drag before turning her head and asking Nicole.

"I saw a picture of that pretty boy. Is he the one you have your eye on?" Nicole digested it for a while before realizing that the "pretty boy" she was referring to was most likely Harvey.

"No, he's an image spokesperson that our company is about to sign on. He wasn't that popular in the past, so we want to rub off some of your international fame!" Naomi chuckled. "So that's how it is. Since he's not bad looking, feel free to do so."

Nicole smiled, knowing that Naomi would not refuse.

However, she still took out the contract agreement that she prepared long ago from her bag.

'this is a small island I bought earlier. I already told someone to clean it up. Don't you like to go on vacation? Go there and help me see how the scenery on that island is.'

Since it was a private island, no one else could enter unless they got Nicole's permission.

Naomi took it in surprise and kissed the document in her hand fiercely.

"Twenty years of residency?! Nicole, you're much more generous than those annoying men!"

Nicole basically gave her the island.

There was not much difference.

Nicole laughed and calmly sat down on the side.

"Tomorrow is the shooting. Do you want to meet your partner in the evening?" Naomi said, "Of course. I like to cultivate feelings in advance!"

Nicole made an okay gesture with her hand and called Harvey, telling him to meet them at the restaurant on the top floor.

Naomi was persuaded by Nicole to change into clothes that had more fabric. Nicole really did not want to make headlines with Naomi in that way.

When they arrived at the restaurant on the top floor, Harvey was already waiting there, leaning against the window seat.

The snow fluttered and fell outside. Harvey sat in the dim light and looked out the window, his whole person shrouded in a layer of an indescribably melancholic feel.

There were no other guests in the restaurant. Logan must have booked out the restaurant for tonight.

Naomi and Nicole stood at the door in shock as they looked in Harvey's direction. It seemed like neither of them could bear to disturb him while he was admiring the snow.

That kind of beauty was extremely fragile.

However, the waiter next to him noticed the arrival of the two women and walked over to ask.

"Hello, do you have a reservation?" Nicole smiled. "Yes, he's waiting there..." She touched Naomi's arm and walked over.

Harvey heard their footsteps, turned around, and stood up, nodding slightly. "Ms. Stanton..."

Nicole nodded and pointed to Naomi behind her. "You should know who this is. She's Naomi!"

Harvey nodded modestly. "Of course I do. She's an international superstar." He extended his hand, and Naomi shook it. When he tried to pull back, Naomi did not let go.

Naomi raised her brows. "You just know me? Don't you like me too?"

A trace of awkwardness flashed on Harvey's face. "Of course I do. There's no one who doesn't like you." "Then what do you like about me?"

Judging by her flirtatious manner, Naomi seemed to have taken a liking to Harvey.

Her demeanor was intentionally seductive.

Nicole sighed helplessly and walked to the side to sit down. "Naomi, don't scare him..."

Naomi very reluctantly let go of his hand and could not help but laugh.

"He's quite innocent..."

Harvey lowered his head to hide his expression.....

Nicole rolled her eyes. 'One boyfriend a day... Is her old habit acting up again?' ...

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Chapter 1207 Not Going Back

Nicole coughed.

"Harvey, it's a great opportunity for you to be able to work with Naomi this time. You should know that Naomi doesn't usually accept magazine covers. You have to learn more from her..."

Harvey nodded. "Yes, I will."

The meal was quite harmonious, but the most uncomfortable person was probably Harvey. Naomi threw a sideline topic from time to time that he could not catch, shocking him. 1

Nicole could only help him out from the side and divert the topic.

After dinner, Nicole sent Naomi back to her room.

Nicole originally wanted to stay with Naomi since there was so much to talk about.

However, Naomi refused very solemnly.

"It'll be easy for people to misunderstand if two women stay together. My persona doesn't include coming out of the closet!"

Nicole said, "Won't people understand if a man and woman stay together as well?"

'Why is she so abnormal?' Nicole thought.

However, Naomi insisted Nicole book another room for her.

Back in the room, Nicole received a call from Clayton.

"Is Lil Michael okay? Did he get into trouble?"

Clayton chuckled. "Would I have needed to go to his school if he wasn't in trouble?"

"It's normal for kids to be naughty..."

Nicole looked at the flames at the fireplace and compared it with the sprinkling snow outside. It felt very comfortable.

Clayton said, "Normal? At least, I've never heard of a child younger than eight years old blowing up his school!"

Nicole's eyes widened in shock.

"He blew up his school?!"

Lil Michael?

Clayton's tone was tinged with restrained anger.

"He collected chemicals and materials in the school and insisted on doing experiments with his classmates. He also tried to study the structure of the walls. As a result, he blew a hole in the laboratory's wall and two rooms collapsed!"

Nicole was so shocked that she could not say anything.

"Then... Was anyone hurt?"

Clayton gritted his teeth. "No. He asked everyone to leave the lab before that and even called the principal over. The whole school gathered around him to see his experiment..."

Nicole instantly felt that she could not imagine that scene. 'Lil Michael, in full view of everyone, blew up the room?'

"That's..."

Clayton took a deep breath. "I just went there to talk about the compensation. I had to promise to refurbish

the lab and donate a library before the principal agreed to let Michael continue his studies there."

Nicole nodded. This school was already expensive with annual tuition of \$800,000. The building facilities were generally paid for by parents.

For their children to get a good education, people would not care about the money used for a new building.

However, Lil Michael made a bit of a mess, so Clayton had to fork out a lot of money to settle things down.

What a worrisome child!

"It's good that nothing dangerous happened. Spending money to solve the problem is the best way. Forget it. Compared to those gifts he gave me, this amount is nothing..."

After all, according to Lil Michael's character, taking out a handful of diamonds and gold collectibles was already considered very restrained.

Clayton could not help but smile. "You're very open-minded."

"It's good enough that nothing happened. It's fine. Is he still at school? Did you pick him up and comfort him?"

Nicole thought that this incident would scare Michael.

After all, Mediania did not have the same academic atmosphere as Liberty. If this happened in Liberty, his action might have been regarded as being pragmatic.

However, in Mediania, it just meant that he had itchy hands that had to be beaten to get better.

Clayton laughed in anger.

“Comfort him?! He refused to come back with me, so he’s staying in the hotel with the maid and bodyguard now...”

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Boss Chapter 1208

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Chapter 1208 Isaac’s Welcoming Party

Clayton criticized his son in exasperation.

“He also plans to go back to school tomorrow. This incident didn’t traumatize him at all. Instead, it made him soar to popularity in school...”

What kind of taste do kids have these days?’

Nicole laughed and breathed out a sigh.

She was relieved

Michael had always been naughty, but he should know what he was doing. Otherwise, he would not have asked everyone to leave in advance.

Nicole said a few words to change the subject so that Clayton would stop nagging about Lil Michael. Letting Michael grow up carefree was not a bad thing.

Clayton suddenly remembered something.

“I met a partner today and heard that Eric’s also in Liberty. You guys wouldn’t happen to have met, right?”

Clayton was wary.

Although Nicole now favored Clayton, Eric had been staring at Nicole and waiting for his chance, so Clayton had to be even more vigilant.

Nicole paused. “I already met him...”

She casually told Clayton how she got in the wrong car today.

Clayton was silent for a few seconds. ‘I should’ve gone with her! It was all that troublemaker Michael’s fault!

“And then?” Clayton asked.

“Then nothing. Then I had dinner with Naomi and Harvey, and you called when I came back...”

Nicole blinked.

Clayton knew that she would not lie, but he was puzzled. 'Eric didn't try anything else? That didn't seem like Eric's style and method at all...

"Maybe he knows that he's out of luck. Mr. Ferguson knows his boundaries..."

Nicole frowned, not wanting to talk about Eric.

"By the way..."

Nicole was just about to tell Clayton about Naomi's attitude toward Harvey when someone knocked at the door.

She thought it was Logan delivering something, so she opened the door while she was still on the phone with Clayton

Right as she opened the door, her voice sank and turned colder.

"It's you?"

Her gaze was cold as she looked at the person outside the door.

Clayton seemed to sense that something was wrong over the phone. His voice instantly sank with a hint of tension.

"Who is it, Nicole?"

Before Nicole could speak, the man took the phone in her hand. He sneered.

"It's me, Isaac."

Then, he gave the phone back to Nicole.

Isaac looked at her with a smile, not caring that Clayton knew that he was there.

On his turf, Isaac could do whatever he wanted.

ECO

Nicole took her phone, the corners of her lips slanting slightly. Her eyes were alert.

"Mr. Sloan, what brings you here?"

Nicole would not have opened the door if she knew that it was Isaac.

With the Sloan family's influence in Liberty, Isaac most likely already grasped her whereabouts the moment she got off the plane.

She was too careless.

Isaac looked at Nicole with a sorrowful smile and leaned against the door frame casually.

"Ms. Stanton, we're old friends, aren't we? Why didn't you tell me that you were coming to Liberty? I would've given you a welcome party."

As soon as Isaac got close, Nicole smelled the stench of alcohol on his body. He must have drunk before coming.

Nicole suppressed the nauseous feeling that rose in her heart.

She looked up and said perfunctorily, "There's no need for that. I'm here on a business trip, not to catch up with friends."

Isaac chuckled.

"Business trip? That's good. You don't have time for anything else, but you should have time to have a

glass of wine with me, right? Right now. I found some friends who are dying to meet the legendary Nicole Stanton... They want to see what kind of person made that bastard Clayton so smitten."

At the mention of Clayton's name, a strong hostility flashed clearly in Isaac's eyes.

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Chapter 1209 You're Telling Me to Get Lost?

Nicole knew from the start that Isaac had malicious intentions.

Isaac was the legitimate heir to the Sloan family. Although his identity was somewhat a secret, he was much more out in the open than Clayton.

He grew up with a golden spoon and got anything that he wanted.

However, when Isaac went to Mediania, the woman he took a fancy to looked down on him and favored Clayton instead.

Clayton Sloan, an illegitimate child who could never see the light of day, actually dared to confide and toy with him. Isaac hated Clayton so much that he wanted to kill him with all his heart.

Back at Liberty, Isaac joined hands with a few friends to set a trap for Clayton, thinking that they would be able to swallow Clayton's fortune by immobilizing his assets.

However, in the blink of an eye, Clayton turned the situation around and made a trap for them instead. Clayton got out unscathed, but all Isaac's and his friends' money evaporated overnight.

Although this was nothing much to the Sloan family, many shareholders of Sloan Corporation started to grow dissatisfied and distrustful of Isaac because of this matter.

Isaac could not even figure out that business trap.

A few of Isaac's friends suffered heavy losses, and two had instantly declared bankruptcy. They went to Isaac for him to clean up the mess, so Isaac could only bear the pain and take out his own money to save them.

At that time, Isaac's head hurt every second because of the money.

It was incomparably tormenting and wretched.

When Isaac heard that Nicole came, he could no longer suppress his dark thoughts.

He drank with his friends and came over while he was drunk.

Nicole stood there, looking at Isaac with a clear and cold gaze.

Her eyes carried a disdain that could not be concealed, and that gaze completely pierced Isaac's self esteem.

Isaac stood up straight and intended to push the door in. Under the influence of alcohol, Isaac did not care about anything anymore.

"Or maybe you want me to give you a solo welcoming party, Ms. Stanton? How about in your room?"

Isaac did not mind anyway.

He had long wanted to taste what this woman was like.

However, before he could go in, Nicole blocked the door that he kicked open.

Nicole was dressed casually and looked slightly lazy.

However, the air around her did not feel casual at all.

Her eyes carried a few hints of coldness.

"I'm busy. Get lost!"

Nicole knew that Isaac was here to cause trouble and was not in the mood to be polite with him.

There was no need for that.

Isaac's eyes snapped wide open, and the corners of his mouth twitched slightly.

"You're telling me to get lost? Nicole Stanton, get this straight. Clayton isn't here, and this is my territory!"

Nicole was still holding the phone, so Clayton could hear Isaac's words clearly.

Through the phone, Clayton felt his blood surge. He wanted to kill someone!

Clayton suppressed his inner panic and went to get a spare phone to call someone while soothing Nicole at the same time.

It did not matter whether she could hear him or not.

"Nicole, don't be scared. Don't provoke him either. He's the type of person who would do anything."

Everyone heard those words clearly.

Nicole was expressionless, but Isaac laughed.

Isaac laughed recklessly.

"It seems like that bastard understands me the most! You're in my territory, but you're still trying to act high and mighty in front of me? Wake up, Nicole Stanton..."

Nicole looked at Isaac with a cold gaze.

"Isaac, I can pretend that nothing happened if you get out of my sight now. But if you don't, you won't be able to run away even if you want to later."

Isaac was intoxicated and suddenly laughed.

"I came all the way here to welcome you. How can I leave without doing anything? Since Clayton likes to listen on the phone so much, don't hang up and just let him listen. Let him hear how much fun we'll have!"

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Chapter 1210 Two Choices

Isaac kicked the door open again as he spoke. This time, Nicole did not deliberately block him.

The door was kicked open.

The furniture inside was in full view.

Isaac walked in boldly like he was the owner of the place.

Listening to the movements, Clayton seemed to realize what was going on and shouted in fury.

“Isaac, you,”

Nicole picked up the phone and spoke in a very light tone.

“It’s fine, Clayton. Don’t worry. I’ll handle it. I don’t know the laws here in Liberty, so don’t call the police.”

The police in Liberty were the most cumbersome. They might even put a charge on her if they were afraid of Isaac’s identity.

She would not call the police, lest it caused more trouble.

Then, she hung up the call.

Nicole gently closed the door behind her.

Her eyes were cold, and her expression was calm. There was not the slightest hint of panic on her face.

Isaac already casually loosened his collar and unbuttoned the first two buttons.

He revealed his well-defined muscles, but Nicole only felt disgusted when she looked at him.

She looked away and went to the wine cabinet to pour some wine. Her tone was casual as if she was asking casually, “Does anyone know you’re here, Mr. Sloan?”

Isaac thought that Nicole conceded. She only brought an assistant when she came and did not even bring a bodyguard.

Otherwise, how would Nicole let him into the room so easily?

Although it was not much of a challenge anymore, Isaac liked sensible women.

Isaac smiled, and his eyes sized up and down Nicole's delicate figure without restraint.

It was as if he could see through her clothes.

"Of course. I came here halfway through a drinking session with my friends. I wanted to bring you along, but since you're so interested, we can go tomorrow instead."

Nicole smiled and held up a full glass of wine, handing it over to Isaac. Isaac frowned slightly.

"It's fine if you don't dare to drink."

This provoked Isaac's ire.

Isaac tilted his head and gulped it down without a word.

The redness in his eyes became even more intense, and his face was flushed with drunkenness.

Nicole narrowed her eyes.

"Do your friends know where I'm staying? They won't come and disturb us, right?"

Isaac laughed willfully. "Of course, they don't know. How could I let them come and spoil our fun?" Nicole wore a white knitted dress. It was the latest model from XN, and it made her look lazy and cold.

She suddenly smiled at his words.

Her smile was meaningful.

Isaac looked at her lewdly. The more he saw her, the more he wanted to taste her.

Such a good woman was wasted on Clayton. Whether it was background, looks, or ability, Isaac thought that only he could match up to her.

As he thought that, he felt his heart itch unbearably. He could no longer hold back and stood up, wanting to grab her and get down to business.

However, Nicole suddenly dodged sideways, moving extremely quickly.

Isaac's eyes were slightly cold, thinking that she was being tactless. His expression darkened. "Nicole, I'll give you two choices. You strip... Or I strip?"

Nicole raised her brows. "You strip."

Isaac casually took off his shirt, revealing his thin upper body. He proudly showed off his attractive figure.

"Like what you see?"

'Ugh-'Nicole was very disgusted.

"Any man I've seen is hundreds of times better than you."

She was clearly looking down on him.

Isaac's expression completely sank.

He stepped forward. "There's nothing you can do even if you're not satisfied. You won't be able to run today anyway."

Nicole's lips curled. Just as his hand was about to touch her, her expression suddenly darkened, and she reached out to fiercely twist his arm.