

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Read Online Chapter 1261

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Nicole was briefly dazed. Her heart was surging with emotions. The answer Clayton gave her was too heavy, like he had simply handed over his life to her. She could easily control his life and death.

Nicole's phone rang and interrupted the undercurrents of ambiguity flowing between them. She fluttered her eyelashes and hurriedly looked down to get her phone. It was Logan rushing her from downstairs. Nicole hung up the phone and looked at Clayton. "Do you want to stay here and rest?" Clayton said, "No, I wanna stay with you." He was so clingy. Nicole nodded. When she went over to get her bag, Clayton took it for her and held her hand with his other hand. She silently curled the corners of her lips.

Nicole suddenly thought that being held by Clayton like this felt so good. In the elevator.

Nicole thought about it and hesitantly spoke. "Mr. Sloan?" "Hmm?"

Nicole looked at their reflection in the mirror. When she was standing with him, his expression was mild as if nothing had happened. "I won't sell you to others."

Nicole spoke in a small voice, but she was certain that he heard her. Clayton looked sideways and raised his eyebrows. The smile on his face deepened. "Really?"

'Why didn't it look like that just now...?' Clayton thought.

Nicole nodded with certainty. Her expression was firm. "Because they can't afford to buy you!" 'Clayton Sloan is such a valuable commodity! How can the average person afford to buy him? Who are they kidding?!' Nicole thought. Clayton was speechless and did not know whether he should cry or laugh. He rubbed her hair and felt a little helpless. The two of them went out of the elevator hand in hand.

Logan was still waiting anxiously downstairs.

Seeing the two of them together in an intimate manner, Logan suddenly felt like they were such a good match.

When Nicole smiled at Clayton, she looked so relaxed and happy like it came from the bottom of her heart.

It was not at all like the time she was painfully pursuing Eric. Back then, she was always shrouded in sorrow as if she would never see any hope in her life.

Logan opened the car door for them in the back.

The two of them got into the car together and did not let go of their hands like they were glued together.

Were they showing off their love?

These two people really did not care about other people's feelings.

Logan speechlessly drove in front and tried to reduce his presence.

He felt like his job was very difficult.

Once they arrived at the office, everyone could clearly feel Nicole's happiness as well as the happiness of the man beside her.

Even the cleaning lady, who was always worried about losing her job, could not help but take a second glance.

Before this, Nicole always appeared cold and indifferent when she was alone. No one had seen her smiling so happily.

Moreover, Nicole and Clayton would look at each other from time to time and smile with such a tacit understanding.

In short, within ten minutes, the whole company knew that Nicole was in an extraordinarily good mood today.

It might be related to the situation reversal.

Nicole was not bothered to go to Jacob's smokey office and went over to the meeting room that was quiet and spacious next door.

Clayton followed behind her. The two of them looked so sweet and intimate.

Logan went in and acted as a third wheel.

"President, Autumn Ferguson called just now and wanted to ask you to have dinner together."

Nicole paused and glanced at Clayton.

When Clayton heard this name, the smile on his face instantly disappeared. Instead, he looked impatient and speechless.

Clayton regarded this as a scourge.

Nicole laughed. "I don't have time for her."

Autumn was taking the initiative perhaps because she was afraid that Nicole would find out something.

Logan answered and turned to leave.

Nicole reached out and pulled Clayton's hand. "Why are you suddenly so upset? I'm not going to meet with her."

Clayton pondered for a moment.

"I don't know what this crazy woman is capable of or what kind of heartless things she'll do to you. You'd better not meet with her!"
Nicole nodded in a very receptive manner.

The feeling of being loved unconditionally was somewhat intoxicating.

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Clayton said, "We need to continue looking for that reporter's whereabouts by using her lead."

Nicole smiled. "Of course! I finally found this lead, so I won't give up so easily. I stopped the project and agreed to the inspection, which incurred a lot of losses. Even so, I'll still make sure she suffers just as much!"

Anyway, Nicole had the ability to do so.

It just depends on whether the other party had the capital to fight with Nicole to the end.

Clayton pondered with a dark and cold face. "The losses incurred from stopping construction are huge. Are you really prepared? Don't you need to discuss with headquarters?"

Nicole looked out the window and said in a light tone.

"It's just a few days and it won't take long. Grant is at headquarters, so those shareholders don't dare to make any small moves."

Clayton smiled. He suddenly forgot that Nicole's position was above Grant's in Stanton Corporation.

Nicole also did not have to worry about getting the shareholders' approval before making a decision because she was the biggest shareholder.

The two of them talked for a while. Clayton bowed his head to reply to his emails while Nicole was looking at the stock trends on her laptop. They remained in a harmonious silence.

In less than two hours, Logan knocked on the door again.

Nicole looked at Logan.

Logan said, "Autumn Ferguson came to the office. She insists on seeing you."

Nicole pondered for a moment. Her eyes deepened as she looked at him.

"Insists on seeing me?"

Nicole looked at Clayton on the side.

Clayton helplessly reminded her. "No one knows that I'm here, so she's definitely not here to see me."

Nicole raised her eyebrows and nodded with a smile. That made sense.

She turned her head and looked at the door. "I don't want to see her. Tell her to

get lost.”

Since they already had a fallout, there was to show Autumn any courtesy. Nicole would not beg Autumn, much less leave Clayton. So, what else could they talk about?

Nicole just thought that Autumn was too anxious.

Otherwise, why would Autumn take the initiative to come to Nicole’s office? Logan nodded and left, closing the door behind him.

When Logan arrived downstairs, he coldly looked at Autumn, who was in front of him, and said in an indifferent voice, “Ms. Ferguson, President Nicole is not available to see you. Please leave.”

Autumn froze. Her face turned glum.

“I’m already here. It’ll only take a few minutes. She won’t even see me for a few minutes?” Logan laughed.

“President Nicole is very busy. Every minute of her time is used to deal with several things and is related to the livelihood of tens of thousands of employees in the company. Of course, she’s not as idle as you. I hope you understand.”

Autumn’s face stiffened and looked extremely unpleasant.

Logan was mocking her for being ignorant and incompetent?

Autumn could clearly hear an assistant’s mockery of her. This was the difference between Autumn and Nicole.

Autumn was furious, but there was no time to lose her temper now.

She was anxious to see Nicole and wanted to come to a deal with Nicole.

Old Master Leonard only gave Autumn one day to deal with this.

If Autumn did not succeed in one day, then she would never have the chance again.

Autumn gritted her teeth. She stared fiercely into the office. Logan watched Autumn’s movements the entire time.

At this time, would Autumn choose to force her way in?

Logan was gauging the direction in which Autumn would run when suddenly, Autumn paused and rushed to his left side.

He effortlessly yanked her arm and flung her forward. Autumn was thrown on the door next to her. Logan used some force, so Autumn’s arm immediately turned red. She tried to hide the pain on her face.

She glared at Logan with indignation.

‘You dare to touch me? I’ll call the police and sue you for assault!’

Logan maintained a detached and polite smile. “Forcible entry can get between three to seven years jail time. It’s certainly more serious than this minor abrasion. Ms.

Ferguson, you can consult a lawyer first. It won’t be too late to call the police after that.

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Autumn's lips trembled as she felt like her pride was being crushed. Nicole's assistant treated Autumn like an intruder. Autumn took a deep breath and fiercely suppressed the resentment in her heart. She softened her tone. "I was too impulsive just now, but I really have something to tell her. Let me go in!" Logan shook his head, unmoved. "If you don't leave, the security guards will escort you out."

Saying that, Logan glanced at the security guards. The security guards, who were watching from the side, were waiting for instructions. Autumn gritted her teeth. "Doesn't she want to know the whereabouts of that reporter?" Logan's gaze flickered. He narrowed his eyes. Autumn knew that she had mentioned the point of his interest. This meant that Nicole was also paying attention to this issue. Autumn paused and spoke smugly. "I know the whereabouts of that reporter. Tell Nicole that I want to see her, and I'll only tell her if I see her in person."

Old Master Leonard was going to compromise anyway.

Before Old Master Leonard compromised, Autumn was adamant about taking something away from Nicole. By the time she came back to her senses, it was already too late. Even at the last minute, Autumn did not want to let Nicole get any advantage. Thus, today was her last chance.

Logan hesitated for a few seconds and withdrew his gaze. He walked to the other side to make a phone call. Nicole picked up quickly.

"What's wrong? Is that woman still pestering you and refusing to leave?" Besides this reason, Nicole could not think of any other. Logan's tone was gruff. "President, she said that she'll only tell you the whereabouts of the reporter when she sees you in person." For a moment, Nicole was silent. She felt a little conflicted.

Nicole glanced at Clayton at the side, who had also heard Logan's words. Seeing Nicole's hesitation, Clayton took Nicole's phone and said in a calm tone, "Logan, get her to come up." Logan looked at the phone and thought, 'How did Clayton suddenly answer the phone?' However, Logan did not think much of it since the two of them were in a relationship, so their words represented each other.

"Understood."
Logan hung up the phone and looked back at Autumn.
"This way, please."

Autumn sneered. She looked arrogant and was about to walk in after Logan.
"Sorry, we have rules here. Guests can't bring anything inside."
Autumn's footsteps lurched. She glared at Logan fiercely. "What do you mean?"
Logan was very frank.

"A female staff will search your body. Of course, if you think that this request is unreasonable, you can refuse to enter."

If Autumn was dissatisfied, she did not need to enter. After all, this was not a public place.

Logan could not risk Nicole's safety.

Autumn's body became tense. Her face turned red with anger. 'What place is this that they need to do a body search?!

She clenched her teeth and wanted to kill this big bully Logan.

However, Logan did not care about anything. He stated the requirements and let Autumn choose at will.

"Please understand that this isn't a place where anyone can just enter at will."

Not just anyone could see Nicole either.

Autumn froze in place for a full minute before she pursed her lips and decided to suppress the unhappiness in her heart.

She turned around and let out a cold laugh.

"Nicole's afraid that I'll do something to her? Hah! If she's so scared of death, why does she still go around offending people?"

After they got onto the elevator, Logan looked at Autumn.

"There are always some lunatics who are envious of President Nicole. They're incompetent and only know how to eye other people's achievements, don't you think?"

The last three words lightly pierced into Autumn's heart. It was painful and shameful.

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Autumn swept Logan with a gloomy glance.

"How much is your monthly salary as an assistant? You offend people so easily. Aren't you afraid that if Nicole doesn't want you, you'll have nowhere to go?"

Logan smiled. "Sorry, I'm on an annual salary package and signed a lifetime contract."

Logan was the only person in Stanton Corporation who had special treatment.

Autumn was furious and looked away, refusing to say another word.

When she arrived at the place, Logan took her to an office and let the female secretary search Autumn's body.

Autumn did not prepare anything out of the ordinary and came empty-handed.

She only had some cosmetics and a phone in her bag.

Only then did Logan take her back on the elevator and go to the floor where Nicole was on.

Logan knocked on the door. When Nicole said "come in", Logan opened the door

and let Autumn in.

He swept a glance at the meeting room and saw only Nicole sitting there and Luca playing games with his head down in the corner, whose presence could be ignored.

Logan did not ask where Clayton went and presumed that Clayton was in the lounge.

Nicole raised her eyes and indifferently swept a glance at Autumn.

"Ms. Ferguson, what's the matter that you had to repeatedly barge in here? Did you come to tell me where the reporter is? Would you be so kind?"

There was no hint of politeness in Nicole's tone.

Nicole did not believe that Autumn took the initiative to come over to her just to help her.

It was a good thing if Autumn did not help out.

Autumn paused. After having her innermost thoughts exposed by Nicole in the bar last time, Autumn seemed to have lost her head start.

The feeling of shame lingered in Autumn's heart.

She could not think about anything else and only stared at Nicole. Autumn laughed and forced herself to relax.

"What you want most at the moment is to find that reporter, isn't it?"

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "So?" "I know where he is," Autumn said.

Nicole smiled, with a bit of mockery on her face.

"I know that you know, Ms. Ferguson. Do you think that I can't find out?"

Nicole said as she stroked the rim of the warm coffee cup in front of her. Her slender and delicate fingers traced over it like a work of art.

Nicole's tone was slow and threatening.

"It's best that you have nothing to do with this matter. If I do find out anything, I won't be polite."

Autumn stiffened fiercely. Her pupils shrank slightly.

She suddenly realized that this matter was not that simple. What Nicole wanted to investigate was not just that reporter's whereabouts to solve the urgent problem, but she also wanted to know who was actually behind this, and Autumn was very suspicious.

Autumn's expression changed a few times. She felt like her breathing was unsteady. She was afraid that she would accidentally leak something and get caught by Nicole red-handed.

"Don't falsely accuse me. I'm just kind enough to remind you, yet you still suspect me? If I really did it, will I come over to tell you the whereabouts of that reporter?"

Autumn was so tough that people could not read her mind.

Nicole smiled and looked at Autumn for a few seconds before she spoke lightly.

"Then tell me..."

Autumn paused. "How could I benefit you just like that?"

Nicole laughed lightly. Sure enough, Autumn had her conditions. Autumn cleared her throat.

“Do you want to know or not?”

Nicole looked at her. “Is your condition getting me to leave Clayton again? Are you that obsessed with him?”

Hearing that name, Autumn felt annoyed and infuriated in a moment.

The man Autumn looked up to so much at the beginning was mentioned so lightly by Nicole without any care.

Why?

That was because Nicole got him and did not care about him.

Autumn fiercely glared at Nicole before she suppressed the anger in her heart and spoke in a cold voice.

“I’m not obsessed. I just feel bad for him. How can such a person fall for you?”

“Anyway, he didn’t fall for you.”

Nicole shrugged her shoulders like a scoundrel.

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Logan stood in the corner of the doorway and listened. He was already used to it. Autumn gritted her teeth.

“I have just one condition. I can tell you where the reporter is, but you must promise me that this matter ends here.”

Nicole unexpectedly raised her eyebrows. Seeing Autumn’s furious face, Nicole frowned and said, “Did you really order this?”

Autumn’s body stiffened for a moment. She immediately retorted.

“It’s not me. I’m not in the mood to do this!” Nicole said, “But you know who it is, don’t you?”

Autumn replied, “I know who it is, but I won’t tell you. You just need to solve the matter at hand. It’s best not to ask more questions.”

A trace of coldness crossed Nicole’s eyes. Seeing her hesitation, Autumn felt a little anxious.

“The delay in the construction period will cost billions of dollars. Even if Stanton Corporation is rich, there’s no need to lose all this money, right? Before the quality inspection department moves in, let that reporter take the blame and this matter will be over once and for all. What are you hesitating for?”

After hearing Autumn’s words, Nicole’s expression turned extremely cold.

Nicole would much rather lose her profit so that she could find out the person behind this and destroy that person.

Why should she let that person off so easily? Why should she take this dumb loss?

Nicole’s gaze paused slightly. She raised her eyes to look at Autumn.

“Autumn Ferguson, you’re mistaken. I’m not someone who can just turn a blind eye to such a grievance. If someone rubs sand in my eyes, I’ll make sure to gouge

their eyes out.”

Nicole smiled as she said the most ruthless words. At that moment, she was exuding a bitter chill.

Autumn’s expression fiercely stiffened. She was stunned.

In a blink of an eye, Nicole looked at Autumn gently and smiled.

“It doesn’t matter if you tell me or not. Anyway, I’ll find that reporter sooner or later. Since I proposed this inspection, I’m ready to lose money. What’s this bit of loss anyway?”

Autumn finally understood Nicole’s attitude. Nicole was stubborn.

When Nicole went to the Leonard family to ask for help, that was just a momentary urgency. She was not really desperate.

After that urgent period, Nicole did not care for other people’s help anymore.

Why bother?

Autumn was dumbfounded for a moment.

“You... Really don’t care about those losses?”

It could obviously be avoided, but Nicole would prefer not to.

Nicole smiled. “I’ll get back my losses from the person who did this. Ms. Ferguson, you don’t have to worry about it.”

Seeing that Autumn was still immersed in the shock and was silent, Nicole reminded her.

“Do you want to change the terms?”

Autumn opened her mouth. Her lips trembled a little. She suddenly did not know what to say.

Even if Eric were to face this scenario, he would not refuse so simply.

Why did Nicole not go by the book?

Autumn pursed her lips and sniffled.

“It’s fine if you don’t appreciate it. Change the terms? Will you agree if I want you to leave Clayton?”

Nicole raised her eyebrows and laughed.

Autumn still did not give up.

The man inside the lounge finally could not hold back any longer. Even if he did not want to see this psychotic woman anymore, he could not continue to play dead when he was mentioned.

“Ms. Ferguson, did I offend you in any way?”

Clayton, who was always gentle and modest, also had such a cold and solemn side. His gaze was cold as he looked at Autumn.

Autumn regretted it just as the words left her mouth. The door of the lounge was

frosted and translucent. A tall man suddenly appeared, and in the next second, the man opened the door and came out. Autumn's face changed in an instant.

Why was Clayton here?

Did he hear their conversation earlier?

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Nicole smiled and looked inside.

"Did you rest enough? Were we too noisy?"

When Clayton looked at Nicole, his gaze was warm and soft like it was filled with light. "It's fine."

Clayton walked over and stood behind Nicole's chair. He was tall and handsome, and his gaze was somber as he looked at Autumn.

"Ms. Ferguson, you repeatedly tried to destroy my relationship with my girlfriend. Do I know you? Are we even familiar with each other? Why are you so proud to sabotage someone else's relationship?"

Clayton's questioning tone was like a thorn stabbed into Autumn's heart.

It was shameful and embarrassing at the same time. Autumn had never confessed her love to him.

That was because before she could find a chance to get close to him, he was already with someone else.

The room was silent.

Autumn's face had turned from red to white.

It was only after a long time that Autumn found a trace of courage to save her image under everyone's gaze.

Autumn clenched her fists and restrained her body from trembling.

She spoke bluntly.

"Do you think you'll both be together forever? Nicole is only with you to provoke my cousin Eric. Back then, she was infatuated with Eric and gave everything just to marry him. But what about you? What did she give you after she got together with you?"

Autumn's voice was trembling and resentful. Clayton's face sank even more.

The meeting room instantly became chilly.

Even Luca had lost the mood to play games, and his gaze was slightly cold as he looked at Autumn.

Nicole was just about to open her mouth when Clayton reached out and pressed Nicole's shoulder. His tone was cold.

"Ms. Ferguson, have you never been successful in your own relationships?"

Autumn froze.

Clayton said nonchalantly, "Is that why you can't bear to see others being happy together?"

Autumn's face instantly turned glum.

The man she liked humiliated her like this. A normal person would not stay indifferent.

Clayton did not give Autumn a chance to retort. His tone was cold.

"Whatever happened between Mr. Ferguson and Nicole are all in the past. What does an outsider like you have a say in this anyway? Nicole and I have a strong reciprocal relationship. It's foolish for anyone to give unilaterally, so how can you measure love with how much sacrifice one makes?"

Nicole raised her eyebrows. She was originally annoyed that this reckless Autumn brought up her past marriage with Eric.

She did not expect Clayton to use this to his advantage and refute it so quickly. Before Autumn could come back to her senses, Clayton coldly gave the order of expulsion.

"Ms. Ferguson, I hope that after you leave this door, you'll stop mentioning my name again, lest people misunderstand that I'm the same kind of person as you."

It was not very damaging, but extremely insulting.

Nicole saw that Autumn's face was pale and even felt a trace of pity for her.

However, when Nicole thought that the purpose of Autumn's visit today was to threaten her, this trace of pity quickly disappeared.

Clayton patted Nicole's shoulder. "Since there's no deal, there's no need to talk. Let's send off the guest?"

Nicole nodded and glanced at Logan.

Logan immediately understood and stood in front of Autumn.

"Ms. Ferguson, this way, please..."

Autumn felt suffocated and vexed. She did not achieve her purpose and was even humiliated by Clayton.

She just wanted to burrow into a hole in the ground because she felt so ashamed. Autumn snorted coldly and glared at Nicole and Clayton.

"I've come for nothing today. Next time, I won't come even if you beg me to."

Nicole thought, 'Why would that ever happen?'

The veins on Autumn's hands were bulging, and her body trembled with anger.

Autumn then turned around and ran out.

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Nicole saw it and curled up the corners of her lips. "Your words are too harsh."

Clayton sat aside with an indifferent look on his face. "Was it?"

"It's too harsh, but I like it," Nicole added.

Clayton smiled at Nicole and reached out to rub her ear. "Do you suspect her?" Autumn's arrival meant that she was anxious.

Why was she anxious?

That was because Autumn knew very well that Nicole was going to find out.

Nicole curled the corner of her lips. "Of course." Soon.

After Autumn went out, she knew that it would not work trying to negotiate with Nicole, but there was not much time left until the time given by Old Master Leonard.

If Autumn did not get things sorted out today, Old Master Leonard would definitely suspect her.

Autumn stood on the street, thought about it, and made a phone call.

"Have someone tamper with the quality inspection process. Replace those qualified ones with unqualified ones. This way, even if Nicole personally went to the site, she could not explain herself."

The other side let out a light laugh.

"Too late. Nicole already had her people store the unused building materials. Those workers are watching the warehouse tightly to keep their jobs, so no one can enter."

Autumn was anxious. "What about those completed ones? Don't you know how to bribe the homeowners?"

"Ms. Ferguson, those homeowners formed a front. It's not that we can't bribe them, but bribing one or two owners is simply useless and will expose ourselves instead. Stanton Corporation wrote clearly in the statement that if there are problems, they can return the house, but once they do so, they might have to spend more money to buy it back. They can't even buy it back. Do you know how big the prospects of this project are in Sand City?"

Autumn did not have the patience to listen to him saying this nonsense.

"This won't work. That won't work! Are you just waiting for Nicole to come and settle the score with you?"

The other party was silent for a few seconds.

"We'll see to it."

After saying that, he hung up the phone.

Autumn was furious. 'Am I the only anxious one here? Forget it. I can't release that reporter so easily. I'll just drag it out for a few days if possible...'

Nicole sat in the meeting room and looked down. Although the weather was chilly, the sun was shining, and the air was clear and fresh today. She sat there in an overwhelmingly happy mood.

Clayton was standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window. The light stretched his shadow.

Nicole could not resist taking out her phone to take a picture. The way he stood there was like a framed painting.

It was such a beautiful scene that she could not move her eyes away.

No matter which angle, the shot was great.

Clayton heard the sound of the camera and looked back. His side profile was warm and handsome as he raised an eyebrow.
"Taking pictures?"

Nicole smiled. "Beautiful! Mr. Sloan, you can totally be a model!"
Clayton could not help but laugh. "I'll take that as a compliment."
"Of course, it is a compliment!"

Clayton looked at her meaningfully. "Let me see."

Nicole graciously handed the phone over, not worried at all that her privacy would be exposed.
Clayton took it, zoomed in, and narrowed his eyes. He did not seem to see his potential to be a model. It was just a regular back view.
"Is it nice?"

Nicole could not help but ask expectantly. 'I have such artistic taste!'
Clayton paused slightly and converged his eyebrows. "Mm, it's nice."

Nicole's smile stiffened slightly as she looked at him suspiciously.

"You don't think it looks good?"

She was keenly aware of Clayton's change of mood. That was not at all an appreciative attitude.
Clayton raised his eyebrows. "It's nice, very nice... There's nothing wrong with your shot. I just don't look up to standard."

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Clayton and Nicole looked at each other for a long time.

Nicole choked and was speechless. 'How can Clayton be so demanding of himself? Clayton was 1.92 meters tall. His body was slim, and he looked gentle and handsome. All of his conditions were first class.
If Clayton was placed in the entertainment industry, those A-list male celebrities could step aside.

Nicole pursed her lips and looked at Clayton very politely.

"Mr. Sloan, you're quite demanding about appearance, huh? I think you're already very good-looking..."
Clayton raised his eyebrows. His eyes lit up. "Really?"

Nicole nodded sincerely and listed out his strengths while keeping count with her fingers.

"Of course! Look, you have a good figure that's not fat and not too thin because you work out often. You're tall, extremely handsome, and you're also very rich! How can you not be up to standard? How high are your standards for yourself?" The corners of Clayton's lips gradually curled up as he looked at her with an undisguised smile.

"So, you're still satisfied with me?" Nicole was stunned and nodded.

"Of course, you completely meet all my beauty standards!"

Clayton was obviously in a pleasant mood. He did not expect to get Nicole's praise. He really did not make this trip in vain.

He blushed slightly and glanced at her. "That's good."

Nicole looked at him and thought, 'How can this man have such concerns? Is he burdened by his image?'

She secretly sighed with relief and was just about to change the subject when Clayton suddenly spoke.

"Let's take a picture together?"

Nicole looked up in surprise. "Together?"

When she thought about it, they had been together for so long, but they did not have a photo together. Nicole did not like to take pictures of herself. In the past, only Yvette and Ian liked to take pictures and videos for the group. When Clayton suggested this, Nicole froze for a moment.

Seeing her dumbfounded look, Clayton looked disappointed. "We can't?" Nicole hurriedly shook her head.

"Of course, we can. It's just a picture!"

Clayton smiled. His eyes were gentle and smiling. He looked at Luca and Logan on the side.

"Let them take a picture for us. Didn't you like this background? We'll stand here and get the background and our side profiles."

If they had a frontal shot, Clayton was afraid that it would cause too much of a stir.

Nicole nodded and handed the phone to Luca, who was closest to her.

Luca paused and walked over reluctantly.

Nicole stood next to Clayton. The two of them were facing each other so that only a third of their side profile could be seen.

Clayton lowered his head to look at Nicole with affection, and Nicole felt that his gaze was so hot that it could bake her.

Just a moment later, Luca spoke. "Done." Nicole asked, "It's done?"

She was not even ready yet. Luca nodded with certainty.

Nicole took a look and almost fainted.

The photo's exposure was too much. It was impossible to see the two people because the light in the background was too bright. It was just a black and white contrast.

Nicole looked at Luca speechlessly.

Even an ordinary person would not take a picture like this... Luca did not feel that there was a problem with the shot. He sat back down again and continued to play his game.

Clayton also hesitated with a complex gaze. When he saw Logan, he looked like he saw a savior.

"Logan, please help us to take another one."

Nicole immediately nodded and hurriedly deleted this photo.

It was just awful.

Logan seemed to have predicted the result, so he did not rush to leave the room earlier.

He was very familiar with Nicole's phone. He adjusted the mode and frame and immediately found a good angle before he snapped the picture.

It took less than three seconds. Nicole was still thinking about how to pose when Logan took the shot.

Nicole looked very distrustful as she took over her phone to check the picture. She froze at once.

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WOW!

After Nicole got over the initial shock, she smiled and admired the beautiful pictures.

There were a total of three or four shots, each from a different angle. It looked very candid and natural, not at all deliberate.

One of the shots completely covered Nicole's side profile, with only Clayton's side profile looking down in view.

It was simply astonishing.

The filter and angle simply matched perfectly!

Another one was of Clayton's slender back. It captured the moment when Nicole tilted her head to smile at Clayton, which captured the light in her eyes. The light of that moment seemed to come from her body and was incredibly stunning.

The other two pictures were also very nice. It was simply better than a professional shoot.

Clayton was also very satisfied.

He looked at Logan and said, "Logan, you're very talented in taking pictures!" Logan smiled modestly. "I'm not that great. It's just average. My family has a photography studio."

Nicole was speechless. 'Is Logan trying to be modest or is he low-key showing off?'

Clayton said, "Send me these photos. I want to save them too."

Nicole nodded and looked at Logan.

"Thanks, Logan!"

Logan smiled. "Then I'll head out first. Call me if you need anything."

Nicole nodded and was enjoying the beautiful pictures on her phone, completely immersed in it.

Clayton smiled. He received the photos Nicole sent and set them as his phone background without hesitation.

After the last statement was issued, they also controlled the direction of public opinion. Now, the netizens were not so excited over this matter.

Everyone was more rational as they waited for the result.

Since it came to this, Nicole had no intention to use that reporter to take the blame.

The quality inspection must be carried out whether they could find that reporter or not.

Moreover, the quality inspection must be kept under wraps because they could not give anyone the opportunity to tamper with the building materials.

At night.

The news on the internet was still calm and quiet.

Old Master Leonard was at home waiting for a thank-you call from Nicole, but it did not come.

There was not a single phone call.

He even wondered if the phone was broken.

Seeing that it was almost 9:00 pm, Old Master Leonard could not stand it any longer. His tone was very harsh as he said, "Call Autumn to come over!"

The butler froze for a moment. "Ms. Ferguson said that she has something on today, so she won't come over."

Old Master Leonard gritted his teeth. "Where's my phone?"

The butler immediately dialed Autumn's number for him, but no one answered. Old Master Leonard's brows twitched.

Tomorrow was the day the inspection team would move into the project team. Once they were stationed there, it was impossible to withdraw midway, and they must conclude the case.

If there was really a problem, Old Master Leonard would be fine with it. If there was no problem, then it meant that this farce was deliberate.

According to Floyd Stanton's character, he would not just stand by and take this dumb loss.

Old Master Leonard hesitated for a long time and gritted his teeth.

"Call the authorities and tell them not to start the inspection so soon."

The butler had a difficult look on his face.

"I'm afraid it's already too late. Stanton Corporation's project team has already made sufficient preparations and even invited many industry supervisory bodies, all of which are extremely credible companies."

It seemed that Nicole was planning to break the bank.

Old Master Leonard's eyebrows twitched. He finally could not help but feel anxious.

"Do you know where they've hidden that reporter?" The butler shook his head.

"I don't know. Ms. Ferguson didn't tell anyone."

Old Master Leonard gritted his teeth in anger. 'Autumn... How dare she spoil my business at such a critical time!'

"Call Nicole."

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Old Master Leonard was starting to get anxious.

He had to pacify Nicole before Floyd Stanton found trouble with him.

The butler nodded his head.

He found Logan's phone number and dialed it.

Logan replied, "Sorry, Ms. Stanton is busy preparing for tomorrow's quality inspection. She doesn't even have time to eat. When she's free, she'll have tea with Old Master Leonard."

Old Master Leonard naturally heard this clearly from the side.

His face had changed.

He was afraid that Nicole remembered how he had embarrassed her last time at the banquet.

That was why she did not even make a second visit, not to mention the third visit.

Nicole really had Floyd Stanton's foul temper.

When they called again, Logan did not answer the phone.

Nicole was not very busy because Logan arranged everything very well. Thus, Nicole and Clayton went out for dinner and went back to the hotel. Old Master Leonard was anxious and suddenly remembered that Keith seemed to be closer to Nicole that night. They should have a good relationship.

“Call Keith!”

The butler called Keith.

Keith said, “Granduncle, are you looking for me?” “Are you still in Sand City?” “I came back to Atlanta a long time ago.”

Old Master Leonard’s face sank. “You have a good relationship with Nicole, right?” Keith laughed. “That depends on the situation.”

For example, Keith thought that they had a good relationship, but Nicole did not think so. “I can help her to stop the quality inspection, so you should tell her to stop being busy. I’ll greet the authorities.” Keith paused and suddenly laughed.

“Granduncle, what did you do before? When she begged you for help, you were putting on airs. Why are you so willing to help now?” Old Master Leonard was furious by these words. ‘This brat dares to mock me?’ “Will you tell her or not?”

“Why don’t you tell her yourself?” Keith asked.

Old Master Leonard said, “She doesn’t have time to answer the phone.” Keith laughed.

Finally, Keith understood Nicole’s retaliation. She really was brutal.

‘Turns out she’s not only like this to me, but to everyone!’ Keith thought.

“Granduncle, I can’t guarantee that she’ll answer my call, but I can try.” Old Master Leonard was his granduncle after all. It was rare that Old Master Leonard took the initiative to bow down, so Keith ought to show some respect. Old Master Leonard’s face eased a little. He responded and hung up. Keith laughed lightly. It was a different era now. Old Master Leonard could no longer be tough and force his way on people. Nicole was not all like those people who were rejected once and would keep pestering them for help. Keith thought about it and dialed Nicole’s number. Nicole was extremely impatient. “Speak.” Keith smiled. ‘Nicole still answered my call!’ “Ms. Stanton, for the sake of our friendship...” “Stop. When are we friends?” Nicole asked back with amusement.

She stood in front of the kitchen counter and watched as Clayton washed some vegetables. She originally wanted to come over and help, but before she could, she answered the phone.

Clayton raised his eyebrows. He picked a cheery tomato from the freshly washed pile and stuffed it into Nicole's mouth.

Nicole muttered, glanced at Clayton, chewed, and swallowed it in a daze.

Keith sensed something. "Is there someone with you?"

Nicole said, "What big business are you trying to tell me that I can't have someone with me?"

Keith choked.

He did not mean it this way.

"Uh... Old Master Leonard just called me and asked me to tell you that he'll greet the authorities to cancel the quality inspection, so you just need to be ready to announce it to the public."

Nicole suddenly laughed. It was extraordinarily cold.

Even Keith felt that Old Master Leonard was too unreliable.