

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Read Online Chapter 1351

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Quavon's body trembled.

He really felt that he was getting old. Sloan Corporation's people and things seemed to be disconnected from him. The killer tricks Quavon took out one by one could not change any situation at all. The outcome was final. He lost!

Quavon's heart clenched violently as he fell on the stage in the next second. Photos of this scene were taken by people with a motive and posted online. Some people claimed that this fall was the collapse of a business empire. They were right.

Quavon was taken to the hospital with Clayton's people keeping watch. Inside the conference hall, the meeting continued.

Nicole had prepared a new list of board of directors long ago. The Vice President kept his position, but until Nicole's share transfer agreement took effect, Nicole temporarily assumed the position of President of Sloan Corporation. No one had any objections to this proposal. The dust finally settled. Once the new appointment was announced, it sparked a huge discussion in the business world.

At the same time, they announced that Sloan Corporation would suspend the rectification. The rectification period was also not clearly defined. Sloan Corporation was on the cusp of the storm and needed some time to settle down to appease everyone. Without hesitation, Nicole went straight to the headquarters of Sloan Corporation. Those stockholders knew that Quavon and the others had stepped down, so they were all dancing with joy to celebrate Sloan Corporation's downfall. Gradually, the people who were demonstrating at the entrance also left. Nicole went to the President's Office. The lighting and decor here were the best inside the whole building. Isaac Sloan, the trust fund kid who was so good at enjoying himself, would not make do with just anything.

Clayton followed Nicole. His gaze was fixed on Nicole's back like he could not get enough of her.

Logan noticed Clayton's gaze and was speechless. 'If Clayton's eyes could act in a film, Clayton would certainly win the Best Actor award!'

The Vice President was excitedly following behind Nicole while he introduced the place.

"Ms. Stanton, this is the President's Office. If you don't like it, we can tear it down and redesign it..."

Nicole smiled. Her temperament was cool and noble.

The Vice President originally did not think much of this lady.

However, from what he inquired from Mediania and through their interactions earlier, only a few in the business world could rival Nicole's means and attitude.

"No, this place is pretty decent."

"Although Isaac was the President, he didn't come to work often. He'd usually go to the club or bar during office hours to have fun, so this office has been unused for a long time

The Vice President let out a light laugh that was very disdainful.

"If he doesn't come to work, how does he sign those important documents?"

Nicole did not understand.

The Vice President laughed. "They're signed on his behalf. Anyone can sign for him, and he'll just acknowledge it because he simply doesn't understand."

As he said this, he looked at Clayton, who was behind Nicole.

"In fact, at the very beginning, the board of directors was most optimistic about Mr. Clayton. He's the one who really knows how to do business, but unfortunately..."

He laughed. "Chairman Sloan... I mean, Quavon was bent on having his way. He thought that no matter how Isaac gets into trouble, Sloan Corporation won't go bankrupt. He didn't expect that we'd reach this point. For more than ten years, the company's staff were demoralized. There were many incompetent and useless people, but no one dared to change. As long as Isaac Sloan gives the word, he can even appoint a chef as the Chief Financial Officer. Isn't it ridiculous?"

The corners of Nicole's lips twitched.

Sure enough, Sloan Corporation's demise turned out to have been foretold. They really deserved it.

Clayton stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window. His angular side profile and beautiful eyes were clear and cold.

He did not feel comfortable with the Vice President's words and only laughed gently.

Clayton had long been aware of these absurd things that abounded.

That was because Isaac was Quavon's favorite son.

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After today, these things that should have been gnawing at Clayton's heart suddenly dissipated as he stood here at this moment.

It was like a cloud of smoke.

Clayton had no family, but Nicole became his family. How nice!

Nicole stood there, admiring the famous paintings on the wall.

Several of these paintings were authentic pieces from the auction.

Nicole turned her head and smiled at the Vice President.

"Please send me a list of all the employees above the middle and senior levels, including their family backgrounds and personal information. You're right, I'll have to re-examine them."

The Vice President immediately nodded his head.

"Sure, no problem. I'll have the secretary bring it over here." Clayton smiled and turned back.

"Vice President, my father is still considered a shareholder and not completely disconnected. Aren't you afraid that he'll come back to deal with you?"

The Vice President froze for a moment.

He looked at Clayton with a deep gaze. He was older than Clayton by more than twenty years and had an even better understanding of the world.

"Clayton, do you know why I have come this far but only remain as the Vice President?" Clayton looked straight at him.

The two people's eyes met. It seemed like they could see through each other.

The Vice President said, "If the company does well, I'll get more benefits. I'm not the type who can charge into battle, so someone else has to lead us into battle."

If not, then everyone could only sit together and wait for death. Otherwise, he would change their leader.

Anyway, the last thing that the world was lacking was competitive people.

He was not a foolish loyalist.

Would Quavon Sloan turn around and deal with him? No, he would not.

That was because he did not betray Quavon. It was Isaac's stupidity and the countless shareholders who were unhappy with the company that caused this.

Even if Quavon had to hate someone, he would only hate Nicole and Clayton.

Everyone else would have to stand in line.

Clayton raised his eyebrows, indicating that he understood. The Vice President was truly a smart person.

Nicole smiled. "Vice President, shall we eat together later?"

The Vice President looked at Clayton and smiled. "No, you guys can go ahead. I won't bother you. If you still need help here, just look for me."

Nicole did not force the request and nodded her head. Such a Vice President had the most sense of proportion. He did not care for sentiment and only looked at the benefits.

Nicole brought him more benefits, so he was committed to her. Once the Vice President left, Nicole, Clayton, Logan, and Luca were left in the office.

Nicole finally relaxed and seriously admired the artwork on the wall. She laughed. "It's really nice! When I leave, I'll pack these and take them home with me!"

Logan echoed behind her. "Okay!"

In the next second, a cool body wrapped around Nicole from behind. He placed his chin on her shoulder and his hands around her thin waist. They looked ambiguously intimate.

Clayton had wanted to do this for a long time.

Nicole's body stiffened slightly.

Behind them, Logan coughed and walked out.

Logan looked at Luca, who was standing in the corner staring at the two people who were embracing intimately. Logan immediately wanted to pull Luca along. However, Luca did not want to leave like that. How could Luca let Nicole leave his line of sight? That was too unprofessional!

Logan used all his strength, but Luca was unmoved.

Logan had no choice but to go out by himself. 'Sorry, President... I tried my best!' Nicole did not move. Clayton's warm and refreshing faint scent smelled very nice and was inexplicably reassuring.

Clayton did not just hug Nicole. His lips pecked the back of her neck. Originally, Clayton just wanted a small taste, but gradually, his hands started to wander. Nicole knew that Luca was still around and did not want to be watched doing such things.

She immediately stopped Clayton's hand and lowered her voice.

"Don't move. Otherwise, Luca might just come up and bite you!"

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Clayton froze. He did not know that Luca was still here. He thought that Luca had followed Logan out and left together.

When Clayton looked back, sure enough, Luca was staring at them with unblinking eyes.

At once, Clayton felt like he could be choked to death with Luca's eyes. Clayton silently let go of Nicole.

"Uncle Floyd asked him to come with you?" Nicole answered.

After a moment, Clayton casually asked again.

"Then will he report to Uncle Floyd about everything no matter what?"

Nicole looked at Clayton and felt a little strange. "Of course! He only listens to my father."

The implication was that Luca could even refuse to listen to Nicole.

Clayton's face turned glum. 'It's over... What if Luca describes what I just did to Nicole and reports it back to Floyd? Will I be on the Stanton family's blacklist? My stupid hands!'

Only after Nicole finished speaking did she realize that Clayton was worrying about something.

Nicole laughed.

She glanced at Luca and waved her hand. Luca nodded, turned around, and left.

Clayton was dumbfounded and speechless.

Nicole smiled. "Now that we're outside, he only listens to me!"

Clayton choked. He reached out his long arms and immediately pulled her back into his embrace.

"Why didn't you say so earlier? You little monkey..."

Clayton looked down at her bright smile and those bold lips. He could not help himself and slowly kissed her.

At first, it was just a gentle kiss, but it gradually began to get uncontrollably stronger.

Nicole was cooperative at first, but she later felt out of breath.

She pushed his shoulders, but he did not budge. Later, when Clayton's lips went deeper, she bit him. Clayton felt the pain and reluctantly let go.

Nicole looked at his lip that was bleeding and felt a little surprised. 'Did I bite so hard?'

Clayton looked at her helplessly. "You're so passionate, huh?"

Nicole was suddenly a little flustered and embarrassed.

"Sorry, I didn't mean to..." This excuse was really weak. She did it on purpose.

However, Clayton did not expose her. He smiled, stroked her hair, then took his handkerchief and applied pressure on the wound.

Nicole felt so guilty.

This was the first time they kissed after such a long time, yet she had bitten him until he bled.

How could she face anyone if this got out?

Clayton was leaning on the desk and standing on the side. He was tall and upright. His slender shadow was stretched by the light.

This scene was more like a work of art than those paintings on the wall.

Nicole was in a momentary daze.

Clayton saw that she spaced out, so he chuckled and extended his hand.
"What are you looking at?"

Nicole put her hand on his. He gently tugged her, and she was back in his arms. The two of them were extremely close and could feel each other's breath. Nicole smiled and did not hide her appreciation of his looks.
"If that picture of you was photographed, it'll really win a photography award!" Clayton was amused by her imagination. 'She turned the page so quickly?' He reached out and pointed to his wounded lip.

"What are you gonna do about this?"

Nicole froze for a moment.

"You have to compensate me!" Clayton slowly induced her. Nicole wrinkled her brows. "How?"

"Kiss me, then we can turn the page."

'Again?' Nicole felt that Clay on really did not have a good memory. Clayton laughed. "Don't worry, this time, I'll definitely stop in time." He thought of coaxing her some more, but Nicole did not hesitate to tug his collar downward and kiss him on the lips.

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Clayton faintly froze.
Nicole gently kissed the spot where she had bitten him to express her apology. Just when Clayton could not resist and wanted to go deeper into the kiss, Nicole violently pushed him away.
She took a step back herself and kept a safe distance. "You said that you'll stop in time!"
Nicole only intended to give him a light peck.

Clayton was helpless and could only control his dark gaze. His voice was hoarse.
"Fine, you're the boss."

Clayton just missed her too much.

He finally understood why lovers need to be intimate to express their love for each other.

It was not just about the physical reaction, but their souls felt closer. It seemed like the only way to fully express his yearning for her.

Nicole's eyes were charming. She did not notice it, but her actions only made Clayton fall deeper in love with her.

Fortunately, there was no one else in this room, so no one other than him could appreciate this beauty.

Clayton withdrew his scorching gaze in time and walked to the wall Nicole was just looking at. He was about to take the painting off the wall.

Since Nicole liked it, he would naturally let her take it back.

Nicole pursed her lips. She suddenly thought of something and looked at him with a smile.

"Weren't you surprised that I came today?" Clayton laughed helplessly.

"When you called last time, didn't you tell me you'd come over?"

Nicole pursed her lips.

"I didn't tell you when I was coming. How did you guess it?" Clayton was silent and spoke.

"From the time you started to collect the shares from those people, I knew that this would happen."

Nicole subconsciously raised her eyes to look at him. His back was slender, and the muscle lines on his arms were smooth and attractive. His movements were meticulous.

"Your people are among those shareholders?"

Clayton smiled. "Not really. There are just some people who are dissatisfied with Isaac and want to unite with me to seize power."

Nicole nodded. No wonder!

She really thought her plan was seamless and did not expect Clayton to know about it long ago.

"Is the Vice President just now reliable?"

Clayton said, "He has 11% of the shares in his name. He didn't sell them all to you, right?"

He looked back at her and asked.

Nicole nodded. "The others are easy to deal with and were bought off with a little more money. After all, no one wants to keep the empty shell of the building that's about to

collapse and lose money. Only that guy just now wouldn't sell no matter what. But he was willing to let me temporarily hold his shares for three years. After three

years, it'll be returned to him. Although it's not very cost-effective, at that moment, there was no other way."

Clayton bowed his head and laughed. Sure enough, that Vice President would not easily let go.

"But how do you know?" Nicole asked him.

Clayton looked at her. "He was my grandfather's subordinate. My grandfather was the previous chairman. At the time, if not for the sudden death of my grandfather, he would've taken over as the chairman. He's very capable, and my grandfather appreciated him very much. My grandfather didn't care if the successor wasn't a Sloan. As long as it's good for the company, my grandfather will use whoever it is. Unfortunately..."

Clayton laughed; a trace of mockery flashed on his face. "The company still ended up like this..."

Nicole paused. "It sounds like you kinda like your grandfather?"

Clayton looked at her seriously.

"Well, he's the one who forced Quavon to bring me back to the Sloan residence. Quavon actually intended for me to disappear."

Nicole shuddered and stood up straight in shock. "How could he..."

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Clayton laughed. The corners of his lips twitched, and his smile disappeared. "Ridiculous, right? I haven't told anyone this before. Even Quavon doesn't know that I already know. The reason my mother was driven mad before she jumped off the building was that she already knew that Quavon could not tolerate her. Even more so, he couldn't tolerate me, so her hope of using me to rise to the top was destroyed. Not only that, but Quavon also ruined her job and didn't leave her any room for maneuver. She was at a dead-end."

Nicole stood there for a long time, unable to digest such shocking news.

Although she knew that Clayton was definitely not welcomed in the family with his status, she thought that he would at most suffer a little in terms of living conditions.

She never thought that he kept such a big secret hidden in his heart.

Clayton tore through his deepest darkness and lightly spoke of the most hurtful past.

Just hearing it, word for word, was enough to make her feel suffocated.

She did not expect that these were the things he had experienced.

Clayton must have felt powerless when he went through these experiences. It was as if all the cruel things in this world fell on Clayton alone.

Nicole could not say a word. She just stared at him blankly with complex feelings in her heart. 'If only I could share half of my luck with him...'

Clayton stood there, took the painting down, and carefully put it on the table at the side like he was afraid of tearing it.
He looked back at Nicole and saw her standing in silence. The giddy excitement in her eyes just now had completely disappeared.
Clayton paused for a second. He walked over and lowered his voice as much as possible.
"Did I scare you? I'm sorry. I won't mention this again..."

Nicole's eyes instantly turned sour. She suddenly reached out and flung herself into his arms.
Clayton's body stiffened for a moment before slowly dropping his hand on her shoulder.
Nothing was said.

Nicole's heart was extremely sad.

In this world, there were always people who were born with a golden spoon but lived a muddled life.
There were also people who crawled out of the mud and bravely lived a hard life. Nicole felt really lucky to have met such a brave person. After a long time, Clayton silently put his hand on her head. "It's okay. It's all in the past."
Nicole resisted her urge to cry out loud.

However, her voice was still a bit hoarse as she choked.

"What I heard was completely different. They spoke as if you killed your mother and hurt your father. How can they talk nonsense?"
How did Clayton persevere day after day with such falsehood?

How could Clayton laugh it off and not take it to heart when he heard about these false accusations?
It was just that he was so used to hearing it.

Nicole's heart was hurting like it was pierced with needles. The dense pain surged, and she could not bear to think about it.
Even so, the Clayton in front of her never seemed to hate anyone, let alone the world.
Clayton silently stroked her hair as if he was soothing her agitated emotions.
"It's okay. The more they say that, the safer I will be. By the time everyone believes that I'm the kind of person they say I am, my existence will no longer be a threat to them."
That was why, after Liam died and Clayton married Michael's mother, Isaac did not try to kill him.
It was because, at that time, Clayton's reputation was already notorious and filled with scandals. Clayton could not compare to Isaac, whose roots were well established.
To Isaac, Clayton was no longer a threat.

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After a while, Nicole gradually calmed her emotions, but her eyes were still a little red.

Clayton was heartbroken as he wiped the corners of her eyes. He reached out to rub her earlobes and sighed.

"Well, I have a surprise for you." Nicole looked at him, dumbfounded.

Clayton took out a document from the bag on the side. Nicole opened it and froze.

"Isn't this the 20% of shares that Mrs. Sloan transferred to you?"

Clayton nodded and smiled.

"Look at the bottom..."

Nicole swept a glance. Suddenly, her gaze deepened. "You want me to hold it on your behalf?"

Clayton curled his lips as he sized up Nicole. He simply told her.

"Originally, I was concerned that you won't have enough shares, or that Quavon bought others to dupe you, so the situation would be unfavorable to you then. That's why I had someone prepare this document long ago."

Nicole sniffled. "Turns out it's a surprise!"

"But the surprise you gave me was even more unexpected. You're one step ahead of me."

Clayton looked at her with a seeming smile.

He would never forget Nicole's actions at the conference hall.

It was not because of those shares, but when those people, including his own father, humiliated and spat on him, only Nicole stood firmly by his side.

Clayton would give up everything to love such a Nicole.

Nicole proudly raised her eyebrows. "You're welcome! It's all yours anyway. This is the empire I've fought for you, so just accept in peace!"

Clayton did not know whether to laugh or cry as he stood there. He let go of her and spoke solemnly.

"But I don't want to take over. Since it's all yours, just keep it and find a professional manager to help you manage it. To be honest, although Sloan Corporation has been going downhill in the past few years, there are still many people who entrust their whole lives to this company."

Nicole wrinkled her eyebrows. "The best candidate is you, of course! This should

belong to you anyway.”
Clayton frowned slightly. His lips were taut.

“Everything about the Sloan family has nothing to do with me.”

Nicole paused and reached out to take his hand.

“I know what you’re thinking. Of course, you don’t care about this soon-to-be bankrupt Sloan Corporation that takes up so much effort, but you should think about Lil Michael. If you don’t want it, won’t others get this bargain? Once I leave, Quavon’s people will certainly come back. Do you want Sloan Corporation to fall back into his hands? Will he still give it back to Michael by then?”
Clayton’s face instantly turned gloomy.

He had thought about this, but wouldn’t Nicole have

worked this hard for nothing? Nicole sighed arrogantly.

“I originally came over here to vent my anger. I love adding insult to injury, but I really don’t like cleaning up messes. You know, my family is still waiting for me to make a fortune! Since my elder brother got married, he’s no longer ambitious and doesn’t make any more effort. My second and third brothers can’t be counted on, and Tigger is a fake tiger. It’s all up to me alone to support the family!”
Clayton’s eyelids trembled slightly. The corners of his lips stifled a laugh.
He thought that she was just joking, but she looked so serious, and did not seem like she was!

“So, you’ve been planning this for a long time?” Clayton looked at her.

Nicole smiled. Her eyes curved and looked as brilliant as the sun.

“Of course! I know it’s not hard for you. Just think of it as saving money for Lil Michael. In the future, the company will be handed over to him. Our Lil Michael won’t just know how to spend money then!”
Clayton was speechless.

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Nicole planned it very well, but Clayton got into this trouble.

Nicole saw his hesitation, thought about it, and spoke.

“Well, it’s not necessary to make Sloan Corporation that great, just enough to get by. In fact, I’ve thought of many ways. An acquisition is the easiest, but it’s hard to swallow such a large conglomerate in one go. The integration and restructuring of various areas will be too time-consuming. If it fails, it’ll implicate the acquiring company, which isn’t worth the loss. That’s why I decided to just maintain the current situation and see how it goes!” Clayton nodded silently.

“Fine. But I can only take over for this period. Once it’s back on track, I’ll hand it over to a professional manager. I won’t work for the Sloan family.” Clayton did not hate them, but that did not mean he was not repulsed. Nicole gladly agreed.

It was already a great concession for Clayton to agree.

The main thing was that the current situation was a bit tricky. It would take a lot of time and energy to solve it. For the time being, it was also impossible to find a manager who understands the business and specifics of Sloan Corporation very well. In the upcoming days, Nicole was much more relaxed and did not have to hide her itinerary. Now that Cluavon’s actions were restricted, everyone could be much more at ease with Nicole’s safety.

Nicole did not go back on her word and pushed all of Sloan Corporation’s matters onto Clayton’s shoulders. Clayton had no choice but to take it over one by one.

When the employees in Sloan Corporation saw that the person in charge was Clayton, some were happy while some were worried. Some people were worried that this wave was just a superficial change, so Sloan Corporation’s crisis would not really be solved at the root. Some people knew Clayton’s identity, that he and the Sloan family did not get along, so he would not go back to the old way. As soon as Clayton assumed his position, the rest of the Sloan family began to make a move. Many people were dying to meet him and played the emotional card so that Clayton could continue to be their backer. This way, even if Quavon left the company, they would not suffer any loss. How could Clayton not know what they were thinking in their hearts? Not only did he refuse to meet with any of them, but he also got the Vice President to list out all the useless middle and senior management leaders that Isaac had promoted and fired them all at once. This move was explosive and would have happened sooner or later. Clayton wanted to use the shortest time to solve this, so it would be quite troublesome. During that time, Clayton was surrounded by seven or eight bodyguards and was afraid to live in the same hotel with Nicole because he was afraid that she would get implicated. Nicole went around to have fun for a few days, bought some gifts for Yvette and Julie, and became somewhat homesick. However, she also could not bear to leave Clayton alone in this mess. She was very torn about whether to ask if she could go home.

Clayton could see that Nicole was in a pickle and asked her if she wanted to send back those paintings in advance.

When he asked, Nicole was eating the bread Clayton just baked. The aroma was overwhelming.

It was almost like discovering a new world. It tasted even better than the bread Mr. Anderson made.

“So soon?” Nicole muttered.

Clayton looked at her with smiling eyes. The corners of his lips inadvertently curled up.

Nicole was clearly homesick, but she did not want to admit it.

This girl was such an awkward little cutie.

Clayton also knew that it was about time for Nicole to leave because Grant called him last night. Clayton did not know if Grant called Nicole yet.

Grant’s original words were that Floyd was worried about Nicole’s safety and had not slept well for days, so Clayton should urge Nicole to hurry back home!

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Clayton knew that Nicole had stayed here long enough. If Nicole still did not leave, the Stanton family would suspect that Clayton had ulterior motives. At this crucial point of establishing his good image, Clayton had to behave. When Nicole left, she was still very reluctant to leave and hugged Clayton’s arm fondly in the airport.

Fortunately, they were in the VIP waiting room, so there were not many people inside. Otherwise, this scene would really be a big shock.

Nicole had always been clear and cold. She was beautiful and gave off a sense of distance.

However, she was extraordinarily clingy and coquettish at the airport that it was enough to overturn all previous impressions of her.

Nicole was no longer that high and mighty goddess nor the rich woman who toyed with men’s feelings at will.

Logan was sitting far away from them. The farther away, the better. These days, he already saw enough PDA for a lifetime.

Luca’s face was expressionless as he sat behind them. He was watching calmly and did not move a muscle.

Nicole finally got on the plane. Once she was on board, she began to sleep.

When there was turbulence, the plane was bumpy, which woke Nicole up. She

then asked for a cup of coffee.
Logan sat next to Nicole and finally could not help but ask.

“President, there’s something I’ve been wanting to ask, but Mr. Sloan was there, so I was too embarrassed to ask.”
Nicole glanced at him. Her voice was hoarse and calm.

“What is it?”

Logan pursed his lips. “Isaac is paralyzed and is currently in a vegetative state, but Quavon... Quavon won’t give up. If his power isn’t taken away, we can’t guarantee that there won’t be trouble in the future. I’ve inquired. Clayton locked Quavon up in the hospital. No one can enter his ward, and he can’t get out. After all, this isn’t a long-term solution.
What exactly is Mr. Sloan thinking?”

Nicole’s gaze was slightly cold as she swept him a glance. “You’re afraid that Clayton will get soft-hearted?”
“I can’t say if he’s soft-hearted. Mr. Sloan has already fallen out with Quavon because of you. There’s no doubt about it. But at the end of the day, their relationship is too awkward, and there’s no telling what his next move will be...”
Nicole looked at the thick clouds outside. She had a clear mind.
Quavon was at the end of his rope, and Clayton would not make up with Quavon. The rift between them could never be mended.
Nicole never asked how Clayton wanted to deal with Quavon, but she was assured.
As long as Quavon was controlled by Clayton, it was absolutely impossible for Quavon to have an opportunity to harm her again.
Nicole was inexplicably at ease.

“Just let it be. Clayton will take care of it. Quavon lost Sloan Corporation, so what else can he rely on to make a comeback?”
Nicole’s voice was clear and cold. The corners of her lips had a hint of mockery. Uprooting was still the best.

Quavon was so foolish as to put all the bets on that loser, Isaac.
Thus, Quavon should accept this defeat.

Logan saw that Nicole knew what she was doing, so he was not as anxious anymore.
“Okay. I was just concerned. Mr. Sloan will be able to handle it.”
Nicole smiled and squinted her eyes. She then closed her eyes and went back to sleep.
Logan was speechless.

Inside a private hospital in Liberty.

Clayton came out of the airport and went straight to the hospital.
People from the hospital called and said that Quavon had been constantly making a fuss, throwing tantrums, and hitting people since he woke up.
The hospital staff were concerned about Quavon’s special status and did not know what kind of measures to take.

Clayton arrived at the door of the ward. He could hear Quavon shouting curses from inside. He did not care for poise anymore.

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"Clayton and Nicole have joined hands to harm me. Clayton, that ingrate! He's really a son of a b*tch! Get him to come over!"
"Nicole should go to hell! Let me out! I'll kill her!"

"Do you think I've lost? I won't lose! Sloan Corporation can only be mine! It's mine alone!"

Clayton lit a cigarette outside and smoked half of it before gently tossing it aside and crushing it with the tip of his shoe.
When Nicole was around, Clayton never touched a cigarette to maintain his image.
Clayton knew she did not like it.

Since Nicole was not around, Clayton felt inexplicably exhausted sitting here. He was so tired that he could only take a puff of smoke to relieve his stress. The doctor came out from the ward, and the cursing voice inside gradually diminished.
"Mr. Sloan?"

Clayton stood up looking indifferent. He nodded and looked slightly inside.
"He calmed down?"

The doctor said, "He's been sedated, so he'll go to sleep soon. Mr. Sloan, if you want to speak to him, you can go in now."

Clayton nodded. "Thank you."

The doctor left politely. The hospital staff had a good feeling for Clayton, who was so mysterious and modest.
Clayton went in and looked at Quavon lying on the bed. Quavon was staring straight at the ceiling. His pupils gradually became lax, and his chest was heaving violently.

Quavon looked like he was not satisfied with scolding people and felt suffocated. Clayton walked to the side of the chair to sit down. His face had no trace of warmth.

Clayton looked indifferent and cold, showing the darkest side of himself.

To Quavon, Clayton had always looked like this.

A few seconds later.

Quavon finally realized that Clayton came into the ward.

He tried to sit up with all his strength, but his body was limp and weak, so he lay back down again.

Quavon was furious and gritted his teeth.

"You ingrate! How dare you lock me up here?! Are you planning to lock me up for life?! I'm your father whether you admit it or not, you can't change this fact!"

Clayton sat there. His handsome side profile looked sarcastic. His cold eyes carried a hint of disdain.

"You'll only mention this 'fact' when it's useful to you, right?"

Clayton's tone was indifferent. He raised his eyes to look at Quavon.

"You don't need to waste your energy trying to get out. After a while, I'll send Isaac in as well."

As soon as Quavon heard Isaac's name, Quavon became anxious. It was just like a stress response. "What do you want? Do you want to drive your family to extinction? Just for a woman?! You're an ingrate, just like your mother! When someone shows a little interest, you just go up and lick their boots like a dog! You're so lowly!"

Clayton's face completely sank with a hint of dangerous ruthlessness.

"Let me remind you that scolding me now won't do you any good."

With that, Clayton stood up impatiently, straightened his jacket, and lifted his foot to go out.

Quavon still did not acknowledge his situation yet, so it was better to wait a few more days.

Quavon's voice was hoarse like it was ground with sandpaper.

"Clayton, he's your brother after all. He's already paralyzed, so don't torment him.

He can't compete with you and can't threaten you, so don't touch him!"

Quavon's eyes finally had panic in them. He feared that Isaac, who was already paralyzed, would be harmed again.

Clayton froze for a second. He looked back at Quavon and stared at him for a few seconds. His eyes darkened before he withdrew his gaze.

He did not say anything and left the place.

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The doctor came up to meet Clayton. "Mr. Sloan, is it over?"

Clayton nodded his head and said, "I've contacted the sanatorium. When he falls asleep, send him there. Send Isaac over too. Let them see each other for an hour a day, not more."

The doctor nodded and was still a little worried. "Chairman Sloan is not easy to deal with. If we don't watch him..."

Clayton's gaze was extremely cold as he swept him a glance. "Then focus on watching Isaac. If Quavon dares to leave the sanatorium, then stop Isaac's medication."

Isaac was paralyzed and in a vegetative state, so he could not eat or drink on his own.

Once the medication was stopped, it meant that nothing could sustain Isaac's life anymore.

In less than a day, Isaac's life would be in danger. "Understood," The doctor answered.

Clayton lifted his feet and walked out.

The assistant in the car watched Clayton come out and started the car to pick him up.

"You used the fastest time to solve the trouble in Sloan Corporation just to go back to see her as soon as possible?"

Clayton did not answer but did not deny it either.

The assistant changed the topic. "How is Quavon doing now? I'm afraid he won't be able to accept it, right?"

Clayton faintly raised his eyes and pursed his lips.

"He can't even fend for himself, yet he's still asking me to give Isaac a break since he's my brother. How could someone like him be so biased toward Isaac? Why do you think he's only good to Isaac?"

This was something Clayton was very confused about.

It was understandable that a worldly and selfish father like Quavon did not care about his illegitimate son.

However, Quavon did not even care about his legitimate son, Liam.

Quavon only cared about Isaac.

The assistant looked at Clayton and coughed.

"These days when I've been dealing with the old people of Sloan Corporation, I heard some rumors."

Clayton raised his eyes to look at him, signaling him to speak up faster. The assistant said, "Isaac's mother knew Quavon before she married into the Sloan family. She was Quavon's first love. At that time no one knew of Quavon's identity. They then broke up for some reason. Isaac's mother was later forced to marry into the Sloan family. She then met Quavon again. They naturally got together afterward. After a while, she gave birth to Isaac and passed away. Quavon might feel that she was his true love, who risked his life to give birth to his child, so how could he not love that child?" After the assistant finished speaking, there was a long silence in the car. The assistant wondered if he had said something wrong.

Nicole returned home and began to sleep because of jet lag.

The entire Stanton Mansion was quiet. No one dared to make a commotion. Once Kai left, Stanton Mansion was a lot quieter. Those servants did their work with a lighter voice.

When Nicole woke up and looked out the window, the sky was dark and dotted with stars.

Nicole looked at the time and saw that it was already 9:00 pm.

She saw a missed call from Clayton on her phone.

Clayton called twice and left her a message on WhatsApp.

[Have a good rest when you get home. Call me back when you wake up.]

Nicole thought about it and returned it directly.

She got out of bed and held the phone, then went over to open the curtains. The lights in the courtyard were all lit up. It was starry and beautiful.

Nicole smiled, and the call was picked up. "Nicole, you're awake?"

Nicole answered with a little hoarseness in her voice. "Mhmm... Are you going to sleep?"