

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1773

## Chapter 1773 Very Tactful

Kven Lance did not take the initiative, it was all because of that male assistant, who only knew

how to mess things up and spread gossip.

Fiona laughed dryly and did not believe her son at all.

"I'm just telling you, so you just need to listen."

She coughed and pushed the door open to get off. "Alright, you can go back. Don't make her wait too long!"

Of course, Lance could not dump his mother at the roadside alone. He helplessly said, "I'll take you home."

Fiona firmly refused. "No!"

As the stalemate went on, a Porsche came over from not far away. Fiona smiled.

"My driver's here. You can go back."

Lance helplessly watched as his mother got into the car that drove away before he turned around and went home.

After some thought, too many things happened today.

However...

Lance sent a message to the company's HR when he parked at the garage.

That night, his male secretary received a transfer notice. He was demoted as the President's assistant to the logistics department,

Lance wanted that eyesore gone.

After Yvette went home, she very much enjoyed her time alone.

It felt like she had gone back to the time before she got married. It was simply amazing! Yvette called Nicole while she was taking a bath, and Nicole took a while to pick up.

"Ms. Quimbey, now that you're no longer an alarm clock, you decide to call at night?"

Yvette snorted coldly. "If not? I'm now a vice president! I'm very busy!"

Nicole was shocked for a moment.

"Really? So suddenly? When did this happen?"

Although Yvette did not want to show off, she needed to share her pleasant mood with someone, so she must let her best friend know about it.

"Today! I found that Lance is actually quite reliable..."

Yvette happily told Nicole about everything that happened.

Nicole agreed with Yvette. Lance was indeed quite reliable. He was much more reliable than she imagined

"I thought that Lance was quite dull and didn't expect him to be so tactful!"

Yvette laughed. "Yeah, he's very tactful. He just needs a little hint to get it, so it saves me a lot of trouble!"

That was why Yvette always felt like she found a treasure.

Nicole knew that Yvette was happy and unconsciously curled her lips. "Well then, congratulations!"

"Thank you! As you know, I've only come this far because of my good luck."

It was not because of her strength.

Nicole laughed. As soon as she looked up, she saw Clayton coming out with a fruit platter, then he placed it in front of her.

She took a look and signaled to him that she did not have time to eat.

Clayton simply picked up the fruit with a fork and fed it to her mouth. He then mouthed, "Open your mouth..."

Nicole subconsciously opened her mouth, and the cherry went into her mouth.

She chewed a few times. Just as soon as she lowered her head, Clayton placed his hand next to her mouth, allowing her to spit the core into his hand.

There was no hint of disgust.

This series of actions was very familiar and fluid. It was a common scene these days that Nicole completely got used to it.

Clayton was extremely attentive.

The two of them looked at each other and their eyes were glued to the others'.

As soon as Clayton got close to Nicole, he kissed her as a reward for eating fruit.

Yvette heard that Nicole was not speaking over the phone and paused. "What are you doing?"

Nicole swallowed the fruit. "Nothing... Continue..."

Yvette had her doubts.

"Clayton's at home?"

Nicole responded.

"Yes, he's right next to me. Do you want to talk to him?"

Yvette wrinkled her eyebrows as Clayton's voice rang out without the slightest surprise.

"Congratulations, Ms. Quimbey!"

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1774

Chapter 1774 Focus On Unnecessary Things

Yvette paused. Her tone subconsciously rose.

"Clayton was by your side the whole time?!"

Did a third party hear what she just said?

Nicole laughed. "No, he just came over."

Yvette breathed a sigh of relief. "How are you feeling lately? Is the baby alright?"

Speaking of the baby, Nicole smiled and touched her belly.

“Not bad. There’s not much reaction, so it doesn’t affect me going to work to make money!”

Yvette chattered on for a long time until she heard a loud commotion at the door.

She guessed that Lance was back, so she hurriedly hung up the phone.

Before Nicole could react to it, her phone was taken away by Clayton.

“You don’t need to look. Mr. Sheldon probably came back, so Ms. Quimbey won’t call again.”

Nicole clapped her hands. She thought the same thing.

That girl always forgot about her friends when she saw a guy.

Clayton stroked her hair and smiled with his eyes.

“I made some soup for you. Should I bring it over to you?”

Nicole gulped. “Forget it. It’s too late now. I’ll feel guilty for eating at this hour.”

Clayton hesitated slightly. He knew her worries and tried to change the topic.

After Nicole read some documents, Clayton came over with a bowl of soup.

“It’s still warm. Just have a little taste. It’ll be the same as not eating, so you won’t gain weight.”

Nicole now has a professional nutritionist to counsel her on her pregnancy diet. Moreover, with Clayton willingly being involved in everything, they did not have a maid at home.

Clayton would only get the maid to relieve him temporarily when he was too busy to get away.

However, Nicole did not care about this because the attention given to her by Clayton and the Stanton family did make her worry about being neglected at all.

At first, Nicole thought that Clayton was only so attentive and considerate because she was pregnant.

Although Clayton never ignored any of her little things either before she was pregnant, pregnant women tend to overthink things and focus on unnecessary things.

Gradually, there were days when Nicole was not feeling well. There were also several types of medications that she could not take, so when she could not sleep all night, she would cruin

pain.

Clayton secretly went to the doctor to get some medicine.

Before going to bed, Clayton had to coax her to take the medicine, but Nicole noticed.

“What if this medication causes complications for the baby and I give birth to a little fool?”

Nicole was really aggrieved and in pain. She felt so uncomfortable and regretted getting pregnant.

Why did she have to get married so early?

Although to outsiders, Nicole was still so beautiful and dazzling, she always felt that she was not spontaneous and free anymore.

Clayton gently coaxed her. “It’s okay. So what if the baby’s a little dumb? I don’t want you to keep suffering...”

Only then did Nicole realize that Clayton’s eyes were bloodshot.

Nicole forgot that the few nights when she could not sleep, Clayton stayed up with her to massage her and bring her water. He was even more tired than she was.

The good thing was that after that period, her team of nutritionists paid more attention to her health and did not dare to be careless at all.

Now that Nicole thought about it, she felt very puzzled.

Why did she have to feel torn about whether Clayton loved her or the baby?

Nicole should be loving the baby along with Clayton.

Before bed, Nicole nestled in Clayton’s arms. Clayton made sure that she was in a comfortable position and patted her back, then began to tell her a bedtime story.

They did not know when this habit started, but Clayton would randomly make up stories, and each little story was different.

Occasionally, there would be incidents where the logic did not make sense, but Nicole still listened with great interest.

