

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2084

• • •

Chapter 2084 Intimidate the Kid

Clayton spoke indifferently, but Nicole's eyes widened in shock.

"w-What?! That works?!" Nicole had never heard of this.

It felt like Clayton had opened up a whole new world for her. Clayton smiled slightly as if everything was in his control and going according to his plan.

"Yeah. As long as she forgets everything, she wouldn't be able to outrightly identify you no matter how others threaten her. I just ruined that person's plan and made it impossible for her to continue. As long as Tina's and Zach's death aren't connected to you, we've succeeded."

Nicole secretly marveled at Clayton's plan. She looked at him with admiration in her eyes.

"Hubby, it's all thanks to you!"

She reached out to put her arms around his neck and rubbed her face against his. Clayton hugged her waist and smiled.

This made everything he did today worthwhile. The next second, they heard someone coughing from the stairs. The two reluctantly let go of each other.

Jay frowned helplessly and looked at them.

"How could you act so intimately in this public area?!"

Clayton respected Jay as an elder, so his face turned red when Jay scolded them.

Nicole did not care and said, "Why can't I be intimate with my husband? Godfather, you're so overbearing!"

Jay stared at her with wide eyes.

Floyd laughed from behind.

"You're overbearing for talking back to your godfather."

Jay nodded and pointed to Nicole.

"You little brat! How dare you talk back to your godfather?"

The corners of Nicole's mouth twitched as she said perfunctorily, "I was wrong, Godfather."

Jay laughed helplessly.

"This girl really hasn't changed after ten years!"

Floyd scoffed.

"What a hot temper!"

Clayton stood up and said with a smile, "Godfather, where will you be staying during this time? I booked a presidential suite in a

five-star hotel not far from here. Do you want to stay there?"

Jay smiled and Floyd waved his hand.

"No need. There are no women in this house, so there's no inconvenience. Jay will stay here with me. You can take Chatty home with you so that the two of us can catch up properly."

Clayton glanced at Nicole, who heard this nodded.

"Okay, then I won't let Chatty disturb you. I didn't expect two old men like you to have so much to talk about! If Godfather was a woman, I would've thought I might have a stepmom soon!"

Jay could not help but laugh. Kai, who was outside, carried Chatty on his shoulders and came in.

Chatty tugged at Kai's ears and laughed so much that her eyes squinted.

Nicole saw that it was about time to leave and did not want to stay any longer.

"It's getting late, so we'll head home." Clayton nodded.

Nicole looked at the two old men and said with a smile, "Goodnight, Dad! Goodnight, Godfather!"

If Jay stayed at the Stanton Mansion, it would be inconvenient for the rest to stay back. Floyd did not say much and asked the butler to send them off.

Grant and Aida also took the opportunity to leave. Kai and Julie followed suit.

Fischer was very reluctant to leave Chatty.

However, Chatty did not hesitate to leave.

As a result, Fischer reluctantly held the door frame and stood there stiffly, staring in the direction that Chatty left.

Jay called Fischer from behind.

"Lil Fish, it's almost time to go to bed. Let's go!"

Fischer walked over obediently and took Jay's big hand. Floyd looked at Jay enviously.

"Fish is such an obedient child. How did you teach him to behave so well?" Jay smiled.

"It comes naturally."

After he said that, he took Fischer upstairs.

Floyd clicked his tongue and said, "That just means you intimidate the kid!"

In the car, Clayton drove while Nicole sat in the passenger seat, holding hands with him.

Chatty sat in the child seat at the back and looked at her parents' fond gaze toward each other.

Luca sat next to Chatty, holding a baby bottle in his hand and handing it over to Chatty from time to time.

When Chatty took it impatiently, Luca breathed a sigh of relief.

Chatty wanted to climb over, but she could not untie the seat belt that restrained her little body. She

looked at Uncle Luca

pleadingly, but Luca pretended not to see it. Nicole said from the front, "Who could it be?" Clayton knew what she was referring to and squeezed the back of her hand. He said with a smile, "Don't think too much about it. You'll know eventually. Guessing is pointless. Since our biggest threat is gone, the rest depends on how the other party acts."

Nicole also knew that what he said was reasonable. However, she could not help but think deeper. She rubbed her temples.

"Anyway, the enemy is in the dark while we're out in the open, so we can't even take precautions."

Clayton smiled.

The night sky was very dark.

The lights on the side of the road flickered past.

Nicole's face was lit intermittently and was as gorgeous as usual.

The next afternoon, Shane sent updates from Southeast Asia.

"Mr. Sloan, the contract has been signed. I watched Angie sign it in person."

Clayton pursed his lips. He looked surprised yet calm.

"How is she doing recently?"

Shane replied, "The people watching her say that she's quite well-behaved recently. Nothing happened. She didn't take the

initiative to stir trouble with Snakehead, and her subordinates still respect her. With her around, those people didn't act rashly."

After a while, Clayton pondered and said, "She's well-behaved? That's not at all like Angie. Has she gone out?"

Shane nodded.

"According to the people watching her, she has been staying in the villa doing nothing, but she goes out for a walk every day, so our people didn't think much of it."

After a while, Shane said, "Is she so well-behaved because she's afraid that her son is right under our nose?"

After all, Chance was in Atlanta.

Angie was exposing her greatest weakness to the enemy.

Clayton's eyes flickered in the dark.

A cold smile appeared on the corners of his lips.

"Afraid? She can even betray the brother who loves her, so what else could she be afraid of? Putting her son here is nothing

more than a ploy to divert our attention and let us relax our guard against her."

Shane's face froze. He frowned and asked, "Then what should I do next, Mr. Sloan?"

Clayton said coldly, "Get another batch of people to watch her 24/ 7. Also, get rid of Tyler's people and get Snakehead to seize the opportunity."

"Yes, sir."

Clayton looked out the window with complicated eyes.

Everything looked normal on the surface, but what about behind the scenes? Clayton did not believe that Angie would be so obedient.

Even if Angie was a puppet, she would still be selfish.

What's more, Angie was on her own territory.

Would she be willing to be Clayton's puppet for life?

In the evening, an invitation was sent to Nicole.

"Chance would like to specially invite Chatty to attend his birthday party." Nicole frowned.

"She can't go, but thanks."

Mitchell stood there and said in embarrassment,

"Ms. Stanton, but you haven't asked Ms. Sloan yet..."

• • •