The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1839

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Chapter 1839 His Eldest Son

Seeing Yvette's reluctant expression, Zane coughed and spoke.

"If you really don't want to do it, I can do i tafter I finish my work, but it'll have to wait until tomorrow. I'm afraid it would delay the schedule..."

Yvette rolled her eyes when she saw his torn expression.

As a vice president, Yvette had to use her precious time to do these things that even an ordinary employee would not do.

Hmph!

"Fine, just put it here. I'll look for it."

Yvette was really helpless, but she had no other way She would tell Lance about this when he comes back.

Zane's eyes lit up. "Really? Thank you, M.

s. Quimbey! No wonder Mr. Sheldon said that we can come to you if there's anything. You're the best!"

The corner of Yvette's mouth twitched." Cut the crap and get out."

Zane nodded and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Yvette was speechless.

Zane went out and sent a message to Lance

[Mr. Sheldon, if Ms. Quimbey complains to you, I hope that you won't deduct my salary!]

After all, Zane was just following orders.
Lance replied. [I'll give you an increment!
Zane typed. (Thank you, boss!]
Stanton Mansion.
would name her baby, as long as it sounds nice.

Mr. Anderson made a bowl of soup for Nicole and brought it over.

"Miss, eat something so that your stomach will feel better."

Nicole touched her stomach. She did feel hungry, so she smiled and nodded.

"I want some oatmeal."

Mr. Anderson smiled. "I've already prepared it."

Floyd let out a light laugh. "Go ahead then. Are you still going out later?" Nicole hesitated.

Floyd continued, "Michael's on school break, so I plan to let him stay here. It'll also be more convenient to take care of him."

Nicole paused. "Is he Clayton's eldest son?

"He's also yours."

Floyd was helpless.

Nicole did not even remember Clayton, so she certainly did not remember Lil Michael

However, they had already explained everything to Nicole in case she misunderstood.

On paper, Lil Michael and Clayton were father and son, but biologically, Clayton was Michael's uncle.

Lil Michael was still young, so they did not tell him about this yet.

Nicole already knew about this and felt heartbroken for this child.

"Sure. I'll go pick him up then?"

"Can you recognize him?"

"Doesn't he recognize me?"

Nicole spoke casually.

Anyway, they were family, so Nicole did not need to worry that she would not recognize him. It's not like they never met each other.

Floyd nodded. "Get Mr. Anderson to go with you then. I'm worried that you won't be able to find him."

"Okav."

Nicole certainly had no problem with it.

After a simple meal, Nicole went over to carry Lil Chatty and went upstairs to get changed.

She wore a beige dress which matched her skin tone. When she took her small purse downstairs, she saw that the butler was already waiting for her.

"Miss, shall we go?"

Nicole nodded.

The car was parked in front of the school.

Nicole looked at the time. There were still five minutes left before school ended. Just in time, Clayton sent Nicole a message.

[What are you doing?1

Nicole thought about it and sent over a picture of the school that she just took.

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Chapter 1840 Too Unqualified

Clayton replied. [Are you choosing a school for our baby girl so soon?]

Nicole could not help but laugh lightly. Clayton thought that she was choosing a school for Chatty?

[I came here to pick Lil Michael up from school. Isn't he on school break?] Clayton replied. [Is he?]

Nicole was speechless. [.....]

Did Clayton really live with his son all these years?

Clayton felt a little guilty. At that moment, he no longer had the mood to work. When he looked at the time, it was already too late for him to rush over.

He then called the nanny who took care of Lil Michael

"Is Michael on school holiday?"

The nanny froze for a moment. "Yes, his school break starts tomorrow."

"Why didn't you tell me?"

The nanny replied, "Sir, I sent you a message last night, and you replied 'Got it obviously looked mixed. She could not wait to pinch his little face. "Pretty Lady!"

Lil Michael ran over to Nicole joyfully and hugged her tightly.

Nicole blinked. She was quite nervous earlier in the car as she did not know what to say first.

Now, it seems like she worried for nothing.

This kid was naturally friendly.

Michael hugged Nicole for a long time and refused to let go. He looked up at her with his turquoise blue eyes that were so pure and clear, like a clean lake.

"Pretty Lady, did you come here just to pick me up?"

Nicole smiled and nodded. "Of course! Do you want to stay at my house for the holidays?"

"Sure! I can live anywhere as long as you're there, Pretty Lady!"

His little mouth was as sweet as honey,

Nicole smiled as the butler came over to get Michael's things.

"Little Young Master, do you want to get i n the car?"

Lil Michael nodded excitedly. "Thank you, Mr. Anderson!"

Then, Lil Michael went in and sat with Nicole.

Nicole could feel that this kid liked her a lot.

It was a genuine kind of affection.

She liked him too.

Lil Michael took a book out of his bag." This is for you, Pretty Lady. It's a gift from me...

Nicole froze for a moment and looked at a

science and technology book in French that was thicker than her fist.

It was all in French.

She blinked and took it over with a smile. "Thank you."

Nicole thought that she would just take it as bedtime reading

"Open it up and take a look."

Lil Michael looked at her expectantly.

Nicole paused and opened it in front of him.

She saw that the inside of the book had a shallow circular hole with a bouquet of dried flowers.

The bouquet was beautiful and common, but it was surprising that the color was still bright and undiminished, as if it had retained the freshness of spring. It was made even more exquisite than those from a professional florist.

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Lil Michael looked at Nicole with a smile. "Pretty Lady, I heard that you gave birth to a baby girl! Can I play with her?" Nicole raised her eyebrows. "of course! You're her elder brother. But she can't walk yet, so she can only play with you when she's a little older."

Lil Michael rubbed his hands together as if he was looking forward to it.

He has a sister now.

This surprise kept him happy for several days. He wanted to come out to see his sister long ago.

Unfortunately, his dad watched him too closely and had people following him everywhere, so he could not sneak out.

Michael only found out about this little surprise from the bodyguard and nanny's conversation.

Stanton Mansion.

Lil Michael ran in happily.

Floyd was waiting for him at the door.

Lil Michael was even more affectionate with Floyd than he was with his own father. The boy went up to Floyd and hugged and kissed him endlessly.

Floyd was so happy that he could not stop smiling. "Aww... My precious child! You must be tired, right?"

Lil Michael wrapped his arms around Floyd. "Uncle Floyd, I missed you to death!"

Floyd laughed loudly.

This scene was seen by the man in the living room. He looked away speechlessly and finally coughed heavily.

Only then did Lil Michael notice that Clayton was over there.

Clayton was carrying a fair and tender little baby in his arms.

Michael blinked and jumped down from Floyd's embrace.

Just as Clayton was about to hand over Chatty to the person next to him because he intended to give his eldest son a big bear hug as compensation, Michael rushed over to him and was not as enthusiastic as he imagined.

Michael looked at the baby in Clayton's arms excitedly and asked, "Baby sister?"

Clayton retracted his hand and hummed.

"Get to know each other!"

Clayton took Chatty's hand and greeted Michael. "This is your brother, Michael. Michael, this is your sister, Chatty."

When Clayton looked down at his daughter, his eyes were overflowing with tenderness. He really wanted to give her

all the tenderness in the world.

Michael cupped her small hand and kissed it.

"She's so tiny..."

The corner of Clayton's mouth twitched. He looked at his son with a little disdain and said, "You just came back and haven't even washed your hands yet..."

Floyd saw the situation and quickly went over to stop Clayton from continuing.

"Michael, Tigger missed you so much. I locked him up in the study because he always likes to lie on your sister's face. Why don't you bring Tigger down to play with it?"

Lil Michael nodded excitedly and ran upstairs.

Clayton held the rest of his words back.

Nicole walked over and smiled. "The room's ready, just in time for Michael to

have some fun here this holi

"Have fun?"

Clayton laughed lightly. "He still has a lot of homework to do. I'm afraid he won't b e able to play for a few days."

Floyd coughed. "Uh... Clayton, have you thought of Chatty's name?

Floyd hurriedly changed the subject.

Clayton froze and nodded his head.

"Dad, I just added a syllable to the name you came up with. What do you think of Liliana?"

He took out the piece of paper and showed it to Floyd.

Floyd looked at it for a while before he nodded.

"Great."

Although it felt a little odd, Floyd thought that he would get used to it eventually.

Nicole went over and looked at it." Liliana? How about just Lily?"

Clayton and Floyd said in unison, "No."

The two men were decisive on Chatty's name.

Nicole paused. "Fine, whatever."

It had only been one day, but Nicole could already tell that Lil Michael and Clayton did not get along well. Lil Michael would only act cute and pampered when he wanted to ask Clayton for something. Other than that, Michael was basically glued to Chatty.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1842

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Chapter 1842 Annoying Since Childhood

Nicole's body gradually recovered. She went to the hospital several times for a checkup, but the doctors were really at their wits' end with her memory loss. Her health indicators were already backt o normal, but she just could not recover her memory.

However, Nicole did not care or worry about it since it did not affect her daily life.

After a few days, Nicole and Kai attended a business party together.

Nicole rarely appeared in public, so everyone was surprised.

There were many rumors saying that Nicole was sick and could not leave the house, but her beautiful and healthy appearance showed that she did not seem to be sick.

Nicole even looked more radiant than before.

Everyone suppressed their inner thoughts and went forward to exchange pleasantries one after another.

"Ms. Stanton, I haven't seen you in a long time. How have you been?"

"Ms. Stanton, I heard that you gave birth to a daughter? Is it true? When will you be hosting a party for your child?"

"When are you coming back to the office, Ms. Stanton?"

Nicole smiled and was used to dealing with such scenes.

"In a few days, I'm hosting a 100-day banquet for my daughter. You're all invited."

"There are still some arrangements to be made at the office, so I'm not sure when I'll be going back yet..."

Kai became much more composed on the

sidelines as he exchanged pleasantries with other peers.

He asked Nicole to rest at the lounge while he had a couple of drinks with the others to talk about business.

Nicole gladly agreed.

She took a look around. Yvette and Julie did not come.

Nicole was a bit listless and chatted with the people next to her.

Not long after, there were suddenly two more people in front of her, a man and a woman.

"Nicole, what a coincidence to see you here!"

The man was quite tall, average-looking, and somewhat familiar. He looked like a typical parvenu.

He casually embraced a pitiful-looking and delicate girl beside him. That girl was

nestled in his arms and averted her gaze when she saw Nicole.

Nicole wrinkled her brows. She could not remember who these people were.

However, she was certain she forgot these people. Otherwise, why would she have the feeling that she had seen them before?

Nicole paused. She just smiled without saying a word so that they would not find anything odd about her.

Anyway, she had a bad gut feeling about these people and found them quite annoying

However, the man was very insensitive. He had to stand in front of Nicole to pester her.

"I heard that you almost died during childbirth some time ago? Is it true? People in the circle are speculating that you're dying. That's why you handed everything to Kai. How did you suddenly

recover?"

Nicole's smile faded, and she sneered.

"You're quite disappointed that I didn't die, huh?"

The man froze and hastily changed his words. "I wouldn't think that! How long have we known each other? You and my cousin grew up together, and you helped out the Carter family when they were in trouble!"

As soon as Nicole turned the corner, she figured out this man's relationship with her.

Nicole and Ian grew up together. This man in front of her called Ian his cousin.

It turned out that this man was Riley, Ian's Aunt Claire's son.

Riley was an uneducated, opportunistic punk.

He was annoying since childhood, and he

was still the same as an adult.

Nicole lifted her eyes. The corner of her mouth twitched.

"Your cousin didn't come?"

When Riley saw that Nicole took the initiative to speak to him, he did not let g o of this opportunity.

"My aunt has been forcing him to go on blind dates recently..."

Nicole raised her eyebrows. No wonder Ian did not show up much at the recent gatherings. He must have been busy with his blind dates.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1843

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Riley thought that the mood was right, so he went up to Nicole and spoke.

"Nicole, I've seen a few projects that can make a lot of money. Do you want a part in it?"

Nicole had only been talking to him for a while, and she could already figure out his purpose.

Riley could not hide his true intentions.

"Not interested. If you want to talk business, you can go to my third brother."

"How can Kai be interested in my kind of small project?"

Riley was very excited. "It can really make a profit. Trust me!"

Nicole held back her temper since she did not want to lash out here. However, she also lost interest in this conversation.

"Can't you get this bit of money from your family? If your family doesn't have so much, get it from your aunt Didn't she always love you? How could you be short o f money?"

A trace of gloominess, envy, and hatred crossed Riley's face. "It's all because of lan! He kept saying that something was wrong with my accounts and kicked me out of the company. He wouldn't let my aunt give me money either. Otherwise, why would I be in such a situation?"

Nicole raised her eyebrows. This was unexpected.

Ian's mother had always loved Riley and treated him just as well as she treated her own son.

Nicole did not expect that Ian's mother would support Ian.

Riley smiled and stepped forward." Nicole, you should cooperate with me. I have the project and you have the capital. We'll definitely make a huge profit!"

Nicole was very calm as she smiled and refused him.

"I'm quite rich, so I don't want to be involved in other projects. You can find someone else to work with."

Riley's face stiffened, and he refused to give up. "Why don't you reconsider?"

Nicole shook her head and looked away. At that moment, she put down the things in her hand and stood up, intending to go somewhere else.

As a result, the girl next to Riley that had been standing in front of her had no intention of giving way. The red wine she was holding suddenly spilled onto

Nicole's dress.

Nicole's face turned cold, and she frowned.

She shot an impatient glance at the girl.

That delicate girl was so frightened that

her face turned pale. She took a step back and bowed to apologize.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Stanton. I didn't mean to. I really didn't mean to. I wasn't paying attention and accidentally spilled my drink. I'm so sorry..."

Perhaps Nicole was giving off a very powerful vibe. The delicate girl in front of her looked so weak, fragile, and aggrieved like she was being bullied.

Many guests around turned to look at them and whispered, not knowing what to say about this situation.

Nicole felt that she was very unlucky today to meet these two people.

Originally, the situation was not so bad. However, after that girl apologized, Nicole suddenly became the bully, as if she would be wrong for not forgiving that girl.

Before Nicole could say anything, Riley

stood up, pushed that girl aside, and fiercely reprimanded her.

"Are you blind? Don't you know what kind of an occasion this is? You were so enthusiastic when you begged me to bring you here, but you caused me trouble as soon as you came in?!"

Tears started to stream down that delicate girl's face.

She gave Riley an aggrieved look, and she was wallowing in sorrow. "I'm sorry, I really didn't mean to…"

Riley glared at her viciously, then looked a t Nicole. "Nicole, do you want to change your clothes?"

The corner of Nicole's mouth twitched." Sure."

She did not say another word and walked away.

Nicole was truly disgusted by these two.