The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1074

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Clayton 's words were like a bomb that dropped in calm, still water.

Wdnap?

Just now, personal freedom was mentioned, and now, it involved kidnapping?

The rich people from Liberty were so reckless. Everyone listened with apprehension.

Quavon 's face sank. "What are you talking about?"

"I've always looked at the evidence. I've long prepared the evidence and was just waiting for you to come to announce it, Father."

"Clayton ... "

Quavon's tone was raised with a hint of warning. Clayton paused and let out a light laugh.

He raised the wine glass in his hand to make a toast.

"Father, this toast is to welcome you to Mediania. When you finally calm down and decide not to hurl mud on me, we can sit down and talk again."

After saying that, Clayton tilted his head and downed the wine in one go.

He then put down his glass and smiled politely at the crowd.

"Please excuse me. Farewell."

After saying that, Clayton looked at Nicole with a touch of guilt in his eyes.

He said softly, "I'll wait for you outside and take a breather."

Nicole's eyes flashed. She nodded.

If Clayton stayed any longer, he would not be able to keep up his poise.

Once Clayton left, the rest of the people felt a little awkward.

Clayton's last remark was really unbelievable and intriguing.

Quavon was quick to recover and let out a grunt.

"He ran away fast enough. Sorry that all of you had to see this embarrassment."

"No, no, don't worry about it..."

The crowd saw the situation and joked about it before they dispersed.

Nicole left and sat in the lounge to chat with an acquaintance for a couple of minutes.

Suddenly, she felt someone approaching from behind.

Nicole subconsciously looked back. It was Quavon Sloan.

Quavon smiled and walked over, looking very kind and harmless, but Nicole had just learned of his duplicity and would not believe that he had any good thing to say to her.

"Chairman Sloan, are you looking for me for something?"

Quavon smiled and nodded his head.

Seeing this, the person next to Nicole got up and politely excused himself.

"Then I 'll see you next time." Nicole shook hands with the person before Quavon walked to the opposite side and sat down.

"Ms. Stanton, I heard that Clayton has been pestering you for a long time?"

Quavon pondered for a moment. "I'm not sure about your current relationship. You guys are now..."

He was testing Clayton and Nicole's relationship.

From Isaac's perception, Clayton was only unilaterally pursuing Nicole, and Nicole did not agree to date Clayton.

However, it had been some time since, so who knew what changed.

Nicole smiled and was very calm. "We're dating..."

For Nicole, announcing it would lead to a lot of trouble, but if it would save a lot of trouble for Clayton, she did not mind it.

It was not something unseemly anyway. Quavon was stunned for a moment.

He pondered.

"Ms. Stanton, you're from a noble background, so perhaps you're looking at things too simply."

"Chairman Sloan, I don't understand what you mean by that."

Nicole looked at the person in front of her.

Quavon said, "Although Clayton is my son, he's not recognized in the Sloan family and was never included in our genealogy, so he won't get a cent in the future."

Quavon seriously observed the change in Nicole's face.

Nicole was just confused and puzzled. "What does it have to do with me?"

'So, is he telling me this to get me to leave Clayton? Why didn't he pay me off? Am I not worthy? ' Nicole thought.

Quavon frowned.

"Ms. Stanton, with your status, Clayton is not worthy or socially compatible with you. It's best not to waste your time on him."

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1075

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Nicole froze. Her face sank slightly.

She raised her eyebrows and had a playful smile on her face.

"Chairman Sloan, normally when parents want to split up their child's relationship, they'll slap a check to the other half. But according to my net worth, you ought to hit me with a gold mine."

'He wants me to break up with Clayton with a word or two? Are you kidding me? No one dares to force me to break up with Clayton.' Nicole thought.

Quavon frowned for a moment and instantly understood.

"Ms. Stanton, I don't have any discontent with you. I just feel that..."

Quavon gritted his teeth. His face sank. "You might be a better match for Isaac!"

For a moment, the surroundings were silent. Nicole blinked and thought she had misheard. "Isaac Sloan?"

'That idiot?' Nicole thought. Quavon nodded.

"Isaac is the rightful heir to the Sloan family. He's wealthy and has a lot of capital. If our two families join in marriage, your future will definitely be smooth sailing, Ms. Stanton."

Nicole's heart could not help but feel a little twisted. She felt a little sour and heartbroken for Clayton.

Isaac was not capable, but he could still control the Sloan family and get support and protection from everyone.

What about Clayton?

Clayton left the Sloan family in infamy without anyone's help and trust.

Even so, Clayton was still kind and warm until today.

Clayton clearly had it more difficult than anyone else, but he still believed in the light more than anyone else.

Now, even in his marriage or relationship, Clayton was still sabotaged.

Clayton was really pitiful.

Quavon smiled and waited for Nicole to speak as he watched her reaction.

People said that Nicole would not fall head over heels in love with someone. He was also clear that in Mediania, Eric had so much power and influence.

Anyone socially compatible with Nicole in Mediania would definitely be hindered by Eric.

Thus, Nicole could only set her eyes abroad.

Whether it was the family background, power, or wealth, the Sloan family would be Stanton Corporation's top choice.

If Nicole was really a wise woman, then she would definitely be moved by Quavon 's proposal.

Clayton was merely an illegitimate son with no status, while Isaac was the Sloan family's heir with a promising future.

Nicole must have a good idea which one of them she should choose.

Soon, Nicole hid the displeasure in her eyes and lifted her head with a slight smile.

She looked at Quavon, who was in front of her.

"Chairman Sloan, actually being socially compatible doesn't matter. We don't care about that. It's just that I really can't trust Isaac Sloan's character.

Please don't mention this again."

Nicole smiled, paused, and added, "But I 'm curious, why do you trust your brother so much? Isn't Clayton your son?"

This was the first time that Nicole saw one who gave the power to his brother instead of his son.

A complex and dark emotion crossed Quavon 's face.

His voice sank.

"I only believe what I've learned. Isaac and Clayton are about the same age, and I watched the two of them grow up. I certainly have to think about the future of the Sloan family."

Nicole raised her eyebrows and nodded.

It seemed like Quavon really believed in Isaac's character.

Nicole did not know what to say. 'He's treating cow dung as a treasure, huh?'

She lowered her eyes and smiled without wanting to say anything more.

Since Quavon misunderstood, she would just let him be.

Seeing Nicole's attitude, Quavon only felt pity and regret.

Nicole had no feelings for Isaac. With the loss of such good support from the Stanton family, Quavon was afraid that Isaac's future path would be even more difficult.

Nicole did not sit for long and got up to say goodbye.

She kept thinking about the man who was waiting for her outside.

It was dark and cold, so Clayton should be very lonely outside, right?

Nicole was just about to walk outside when someone suddenly blocked her path.