

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

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Chapter 1381 You're Still Together?

Gerard Lichman stood outside. Although it was a little cold, he still waited outside. When he saw the two people in the car not coming down even after a long time, he began to pay more attention to what was happening in the car. Clayton smiled humbly and ingratiatingly, but Nicole's face was cold and solemn. It was like a rich woman being pestered by a pretty boy.

Gerard was not in a hurry. He just stood there and watched the scene inside like he was watching a good show. According to the script, Nicole would throw a slap at Clayton and let him know his place. Yes.

If that happened, he would not have come down for nothing. It would be worth it. However, the next second, Nicole angrily cupped Clayton's face and pressed a fierce kiss on the side of his cheek. The two men were stunned by this kiss.

Clayton did not expect her reaction to be so big. This was kissing him? What was the difference between this and being bitten? Gerard was also shocked in place and felt like his eyes shattered. He wanted nothing more than to gouge his eyes out. He actually saw Nicole do something like that to a man in this life. Who took the initiative? Clayton was about to rub his face in grievance but was stopped by Nicole.

"You're not allowed to wipe it off. I want to see this lipstick mark when I come home tonight!" Nicole did it on purpose. Clayton wanted a goodbye kiss, right? Fine, then she would not let him erase that kiss easily. It had to leave a deep impression on him. The corners of Clayton's lips twitched. He knew that she was angry. Forget it. She could be angry if she wanted to be. In any case, he needed the goodbye kiss.

Clayton nodded with a smile without any reluctance on his face. "Okay, I won't wipe it off!" Nicole looked at it a few more times. The marks were incredibly obvious. Only then did she leave the car in satisfaction. Of course, Gerard had the good sense to go over and open the car door for her. Nicole got out of the car, closed the door, waved her hand, and went straight upstairs.

Gerard looked at the couple and felt confused. Were they madly in love? Or were they about to break up? Clayton smiled and waved, started the car, and left. These two people changed in just a few seconds. Daily update on: allworldbeauty.com Clayton did not look like a pitiful person who was trying to kiss up to a wealthy woman. He looked like someone who was being coerced by a wealthy woman. Gerard did not want to continue thinking about the script that followed. However, Gerard subconsciously raised his head and looked around. He wondered how much the person upstairs had seen.

Nicole had already walked ahead, and he quickly chased after her. In the elevator. Nicole casually took out a mirror and lipstick from her bag to touch up her

makeup as if nothing happened. Not a word was mentioned about what just happened. However, Gerard could not hold back. He cleared his throat and asked seemingly casually. "You're still together...?"

Nicole pursed her lips and looked at the color of her favorite lipstick. It was crimson red, and it gave her a cold and clear temperament that kept others a thousand miles away. She turned to the side to glance faintly at him. "Didn't you see what happened just now?" So, why was he asking this nonsense? Gerard was speechless. "Ding!" The elevator arrived.

Nicole walked out, and Gerard followed behind. "Ms. Stanton, isn't Mr. Sloan going to watch as well? He poured his heart and soul into this too..." Those words were more natural. Nicole said, "He's an investor. Investors only care about getting money. They don't care about other stuff." Gerard thought to himself, 'Oh, that makes sense.' There was no way to refute. "I heard that something happened in Sloan Corporation. Mr. Sloan still has the mood to come back to Mediana? Did the trouble with Sloan Corporation get resolved?" Gerard asked
Nicole Daily update on: allworldbeauty.com

. Sloan Corporation's matter in Liberty was enough to stir up the entire business circle. How would they not know what happened? However, what they knew was also limited. At least, they did not know what happened inside the venue at that time. The media was not present, and the business circle in Liberty always shared the same view of things, so they would not easily divulge the inside story. Thus, they still did not know that Sloan Corporation was now owned by Nicole

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Chapter 1382 Long Time No See

Nicole only smiled faintly. "What? Mr. Lichman, if you were so concerned about him, why didn't you ask him yourself earlier?" Gerard choked. He had been waiting for a good show earlier, so of course, he did not get the chance to ask. Just as the words were spoken, they arrived at the door. Nicole was very pompous and did not push the door open. Opening the door was someone else's business. Gerard pushed the door open for her, and Nicole walked in with her head held high. Gerard thought, 'She really is a master who was born to be served. This master can drive a man to his death.' When Nicole went in and saw the other person inside, the smile on her lips faded slightly. Long time no see.

With that glance, it was like the marriage with him was something that happened a lifetime ago. Eric looked at her and nodded with sunken eyes and no extra emotion. It was like he saw her as a stranger. Nicole sighed in relief and chose the farthest seat to sit down. Daily update on: allworldbeauty.com Gerard saw the tension between the two and thought of what happened downstairs earlier. He finally realized why Eric told him to go down personally to pick her up. Eric wanted to see if Nicole would come with Clayton. He obviously cared a lot in his heart, but he still pretended not to care at all.

'Poor Mr. Ferguson...' Gerard thought. Gerard had his secretary prepare the equipment for the video conference overseas and went down to pick Nicole up. They were delayed for a few minutes, but it was not a problem. Soon, the video call was picked up. What appeared on the screen immediately was European-style buildings, long streets and mailboxes, and several telephone booths. The staff soon revealed an excited expression. "Mr. Lichman, our staff is making the final preparations and will soon move to the road. This road has the most traffic, and the situation here will be the most complicated. We deliberately chose this road to prove to everyone that our driverless technology is fully mature, and its reaction speed is 10 times faster than a human's." The staff then pointed the camera at a very eye-catching car on the street. That car was their latest product — No People.

The sleek model was matte black and looked like a beast poised to take off, ready to follow orders. Four people were sitting in the car. The chief designer, who was sitting in the driver's seat, looked the most excited.

The man on the passenger side also gave a thumbs up at the camera, but he calmly sipped at a cup of coffee, not led away by the excitement in the least. In the backseat, one person was an avid hobby fan selected from a large number of fans, and the other was a test official from the relevant European authorities. The command post issued an instruction.

The person in the driver's seat did not react at all, but the car slowly started. There was hardly any noise as the car started, and the car moved slowly. It took a minute for the car to get from the entrance to the road. This minute made people incredibly nervous. However, the car drove very smoothly and steadily. Whether it was going around a curve, slowing down, or giving way, it did so incredibly smoothly. The other cars on the road did not know the special attributes of this car.

However, since the appearance of this car was too eye-catching, a lot of people lowered their windows to extend a thumbs up to praise the coolness of the car. The road was crowded with people and cars, so many accidents could happen. Daily update on: allworldbeauty.com However, the people inside the car very leisurely discussed what to eat later and were not at all nervous. Even the atmosphere in the meeting room with the three people became much lighter.

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Chapter 1383 An Accident

The car drove steadily in its own lane, occasionally encountering traffic jams or hazards such as the vehicles in front of it moving too slowly. It would predict the situation of the traffic flow in front of it, switch to another lane to continue driving, and then change lanes again.

The series of reactions was full of praise. There was a green light ahead with ten seconds left on the timer. The car was very steady, but the car behind seemed a

little eager to run through the green light. However, according to the speed of the car, the car behind would not be able to make it in time. Thus, the driver behind came in a hurry. Then, the car started its comprehensive analysis and began an evaluation.

It accelerated by 20%, advancing three seconds ahead of schedule. However, no one expected that when the light was still green, a little girl of five or six years old suddenly ran out from the sidewalk. The fastest response speed of the driverless system was one second, but there were only about 10 feet left of distance from the girl. In an instant, the car was only 2 feet away from the girl.

The girl's skirt seemed to brush against the very front of the car. A human's reaction might be too late. The man in the driver's seat was pale and tried to control the car himself. However, his reaction speed was nowhere near that of the car.

The four people who were laughing and joking in the car one second all looked ashen in the next. This was an unexpected accident! Just when they were about to feel despair and braced themselves to see the girl flying after being hit, the car stopped abruptly. The car's inertia caused a lurch, but the people inside did not suffer much of a hit. Not a single drop spilled from the coffee cup in the hands of the person in the passenger seat.

Their faces were still pale, seemingly not yet getting over the despair just now. The little girl's mother grabbed the child who ran out, smiled apologetically at the people in the car, then carried her away. It was as if the danger earlier did not happen. The car noticed that the danger was eliminated and slowly started the car and drove on since there were still three seconds left for the green light. Daily update on: allworldbeauty.com The driver behind them did not make it in time and swore angrily. "Did you drive slowly on purpose? Was it intentional?" In addition to the three people in the conference room watching the video and the four people in the car, no one seemed to have noticed this little episode. Nicole and Gerard watched this scene and slowly exhaled.

Their nerves were completely on edge just now. If something happened, this project would never be implemented there again. It would definitely cause more people to oppose it.

The car passed through that road smoothly and stopped at the next destination. The staff to the side spoke. "What happened earlier was just a small accident. Before this, the combination of the AI system and the driverless system had been put through all sorts of accidents hundreds and thousands of times. We integrated the probability rates of anything that might happen on the road around the world and made the fastest reaction procedure in advance, so unless someone intentionally crashes into the car, a normal accident would not happen."

This was the most advanced part of the driverless advantage over a human response mechanism. "The next test phase is the racing mode." In the conference room. Nicole raised her brows. Gerard rubbed his chin with interest. "This mode is something I asked them to add last-minute. Even racers who compete in competitions don't know the special features of this car. We must discover all the limits of this car!"

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Chapter 1384 No Comparison

The car soon arrived at the destination. At the same time, the fluidity of the model also changed automatically and made a slight adjustment to the height of the ground clearance, better adapting it to the needs of racing! However, its chassis was still fully matte black.

This color would remind people of the night that could devour everything. Everyone else in the car came down, leaving only the staff in the driver's seat and the test team officials. He needed the most accurate data. On the racing circuit, countless cars roared domineeringly, screaming that they were the strongest.

Only No People was low-profile, calm, and indifferent. Placed in the middle of the cars, it was extremely inconspicuous, and no ear-splitting sounds were coming from it. It did not need to clamor to announce its fearsomeness. It would only speak with its own results. The driver inside the car smiled and spoke to the camera. "The moment to witness history has arrived..."

He was confident and high-spirited as if victory was already in his hands. Gerard laughed and looked at Eric. "Ferg, aren't you a connoisseur? How does this car compare to that race car of yours?" In terms of configuration, they were both first-class. Eric's race car was also the best and won him three racing championships before leaving the racing scene in glory.

That legendary championship car was now collecting dust in his garage. What a shame. However, apart from Eric's garage, it seemed that there was no one else worthy of that race car. When Eric heard Gerard's words, his brows twitched.

There were a few hints of scrutiny in his biting expression. "There's no comparison." What a taciturn man. Gerard did not understand. Was this car incomparable to the car in his garage, or was the car in his garage incomparable to this car? However, after thinking about it, maybe that was just what he meant.

There was nothing to compare. The cheers on the racing track were deafening. It was a street race this time, and they were not driving in a fixed area. The organizers deliberately found a place where racers preferred. It was a mountain track known as the devil's road. The road was narrow and surrounded by sheer walls and cliffs. It was extremely frightening at a glance.

However, to the racers, it was more exciting than scary. Only on a field like this would they be able to see who the true master was. The challenge here was not only the psychological quality of the racer, but also the configuration specifications of the car. They could not lack either of the two. Gerard wanted to say something.

In terms of professionalism, who in the room could compare to Eric? However, Eric's mind was clearly not present. He had his gaze lowered and fixed below the

screen. No one knew what he was thinking about. Well, Gerard would not interrupt his thoughts anymore. Instead, Gerard went to ask Nicole with great interest. "Do you think we can win?" Nicole looked at him and spoke in an indifferent voice.

"No." In an instant, it was like a bucket of cold water was poured on Gerard. His smile froze. He was wrong. He should not have tried to share his joy with these two people! The race in the video started. A dozen race cars roared and shot ahead in a flash like lightning. Daily update on: allworldbeauty.com They disappeared in the blink of an eye. |

In addition to the organizer's drones in the air, what recorded them was the cameras placed on the roads. For No People, it also had its own monitoring system. It was clear that at the very beginning, their black car did not rush in the front and instead remained in the middle unhurriedly.

When others sped up, it sped up too. When others went slow, it also slowed down. The distance was just right. The AI system could detect the road conditions behind the boulder and would not go too slow and cause the car behind to tailgate it.

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Chapter 1385 One Million

In the comprehensive assessment of the optimal scheme of the whole road, the car dismissed the threat of the boulders, road bumps, and the hidden dangers of the vehicles in front of it, driving steadily on the road. Nicole was not worried. She knew that in terms of racing, this car could not win. A race car was a product of the racer's pursuit of excitement. It was not a product of advanced technology

. Even if it got first place, would the racer be happy? Would it be his glory or the glory of technology? Eric did not care. His mind was not here. Nicole picked up her cup to take a sip of coffee and looked up, suddenly feeling a gaze on her. She subconsciously looked over. Eric's cold and dark eyes stared at her, as complicated as a mess in the night, not hiding nor flashing.

Nicole nonchalantly averted her gaze and looked at the video. The car was in overtake mode. Perhaps it felt that it was time. Thus, it kept leaving the other vehicles behind. The other cars did not pay attention to this low-key car at first. After all, the racer was a name they had never heard of before, and this car had no brilliant records. What was there to worry about? However, the car gradually reached the middle. The advantages of the car were fully demonstrated. It was stable, yet it had the energy to charge. It had great sustainability.

There were only two cars left in front of it. If things went on like this, those two cars would most likely be overtaken. However, the drivers of these two cars were the constant winners in the championship standings. They were competing with

each other. It was clear that the racer in the lead was very skillful. The car was extremely flexible and could perfectly cope with the corners and side turns

. The car in the back just barely managed to keep up. The road ahead was about to converge into a narrow lane. The car behind was desperate to win against the car in front, but it did not expect the car in front to suddenly accelerate and enter the narrow road. He fell behind. However, the next second, a black shadow suddenly flashed by and swiftly swept past his eyes. It was over.

The narrow lane only allowed one car to pass. The first and second place no longer belonged to him. The champion was destined to be someone else. It was only a split-second reaction, but he was overtaken by that black car. He had never cared about that car behind him. However, he lost. In the office. Gerard became even more excited. He watched the video nervously while looking at Nicole. “

Ms. Stanton, he's in second place now. He's about to be first. Are you really not going to change your mind?” Gerard could not forget that Nicole said they “could not win”. He took it personally. If they won, it meant that there was a lot of room for expansion in racing. Daily update on: allworldbeauty.com Nicole pursed her lips and smiled. “He can't win.” Then, she looked at Gerard. “Do you wanna bet?” Gerard smiled. “Wouldn't that just be bullying you? Sure...” She had plenty of money anyway. In that case, he would just let her lose. “\$1 million.” Nicole spoke casually. Gerard paused. “Sure.”

A million dollars was not a small amount to Gerard, but Nicole said it so easily as if she was giving away money to him. There was no reason to refuse! Gerard looked up. The black shadow seemed to be ready to charge. After the narrow lane, it opened up to a wide lane where it was possible to overtake others, but only for a distance of 100 feet. Losing this 100 feet was the same as losing the last chance at being champion.

That was because the destination was just 1000 feet away. The car in front was clinging to this narrow lane in an attempt to pull away. However, it did not help. The black silhouette was hot on his heels like an actual shadow, biting onto him and not letting go.

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Chapter 1386 Lost to the Champion

According to the speed and inertia, as soon as they reached the wide 100 foot lane, the dark shadow would soon overtake the car in the lead. The car in front seemed to finally realize something unusual about the nature of this black race car. Its patience and extreme speed were not characteristics that an ordinary person would have. The next second.

A wide road appeared. Just as the shadow quietly accelerated, ready to overtake from the side, the vehicle in front suddenly swerved. When the shadow went left, he also went left.

When the shadow went right, he also went right. The biggest advantage of the driverless car was its comprehensive assessment of all available conditions in order to solve the problem. However, it was only forced to make a precautionary response.

For the last 300 feet, with less than two seconds left, the car in front gave up trying to block the shadow. When the shadow was ready to charge again, he suddenly sped up and shot forward like he went crazy. The area ahead of the destination was a cliff. Before he sped up, he had to be prepared to slow down.

The driverless car also made preparations and left a buffer to slow down. It began calculating how much speed was needed to stop a safe distance from the cliff and started to slow down. However, the car in front did not do that. He dashed out. The drone hovered overhead. Everyone watched the scene with rapt attention, expecting the black shadow to be the underdog who won, but the white car in front was more exciting. He picked up speed and accelerated. He was crazy enough to stir up the blood in people's bodies.

It was enough to make every nerve tremble. As expected of the champion. A few feet away from the cliff, the car finally stopped. The crowd's breath choked before they erupted in cheers. The driverless car gave up accelerating and stopped at the finish line, no more and no less, after measuring that it was not going to win. The car had let a great opportunity slip to become champion.

However, the person in the car did not make a sound. He did not lament and did not relax. What did this mean? It was not that driverless cars had a lot of room to grow. They could not work against human will.

They would always systematically measure and evaluate the situation and put people first. All the standards were optimal solutions. It was like a top student who always got first in the overall grade, and a biased student who failed other grades but always got a perfect score in one subject. The AI would ensure the safety of the occupants first, and then the safety of the vehicle next. Making all the responses on that basis did not mean that driverless technology could override human driving skills

. Their arrogance was beaten in the face by reality. The champion got off the car and greeted all the cheers and applause. The drones also dropped streamers and flowers to celebrate the arrival of the champion. However, he slowly walked to the black car and knocked on the window to meet the opponent who almost beat him. The staff got out of the car. Daily update on: allworldbeauty.com Although he was dressed in a racer's costume, it was not difficult to see his elegance and gentleness. "Congratulations..." The champion smiled and shook his hand. Then, he frowned slightly when he saw another person in the car.

He laughed. "So, there's another person inside. If you were alone, maybe I wouldn't have won." After all, the pressure of bringing another person along and the decision of staking it all in one move were two opposite states. The staff paused before shaking his head modestly. "No, no matter how many people there are, you will still win." It was not that they lost to the champion, but that the driverless car lost to human will.

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Inside the meeting room. Gerard's face was ashen, and he was at a loss for words. "How could this happen?" It was clear that they could win. If the white car in front had not wanted to win to the point of risking his life, they would have definitely won. Nicole was not surprised by this result. She had expected this ending. No matter how excellent the driverless data was, it could not compare to a human's desire to win the championship.

During that situation, the human brain would not be able to react as much as the AI system. The human would only use his heart to fight and win without regard for anything else. Nicole took a sip of coffee and knocked on the table, saying in a calm tone. "\$1 million. Remember to transfer it to my account." Then, Nicole picked up her bag and prepared to leave.

The test program was over. Their performance on the road was excellent enough. The driverless car did not need to be devalued because it did not win the racing championship. This was enough. Gerard stood up. "Ms. Stanton, let's eat together. It's almost time to get off work." He looked at Eric and winked. Eric was unfazed. Nicole took two steps forward and waved.

"Pass. I'm going home to eat." Gerard saw Eric remain unmoving and was anxious on his behalf. It was such a good opportunity. Why was Eric not seizing it? Did he not want to get her back anymore? Nicole's hand just touched the door handle when Eric's clear and cold voice rang out before she could open the door. Eric said, "Are you going to Old Master Carter's birthday party tomorrow?" Gerard did not expect him to ask that. His tone was quite amicable, not to the point of being completely detached. Nicole replied without turning around.

"Of course. I think of him as my grandfather..." Ian's grandfather watched Nicole grow up since she was a child. It was his 80th birthday, so how could Nicole be absent? Ian sent the invitation over a few days ago and invited their whole family to attend. It seemed like the scale of the banquet was very large.

Even without the relationship between Eric and the late Hendrick, in terms of status, they would not dare to ignore Eric either. However, now that Eric knew that she was going, he had some thoughts in his heart. Eric did not stop Nicole when she left.

Gerard was not in the mood to care about Eric anymore. He was immersed in his \$1 million debt owed to Nicole after gambling. "How was she so sure that we couldn't win?" Gerard could not help but ask. Was she a psychic? That was impossible. Eric gave him an indifferent look. His voice sounded like it was coated with a layer of ice. "Don't be too blind and don't veer off from our main concept.

There has never been a need for machines on the racetrack." What they needed to make were intelligent vehicles that could replace drivers, allowing them to free their hands and be safer and more efficient. There was no need for machines

on the racetrack. If a person wanted that kind of excitement, why not just go to the amusement park and play bumper cars? Eric stood up, fastened the buttons of his suit, and walked out with a cold and stern air around him. Daily update on: allworldbeauty.com Gerard was speechless. Nicole went downstairs and waited for less than a minute before Clayton arrived.

Eric, who came downstairs, saw Clayton's car parked in front of the building. Eric stood there and did not move. His eyes were dark and sullen, like the quiet sea before a storm, devoid of waves or ripples. However, at any moment, a gentle breeze would be able to stir up a huge wave. Clayton got out of the car and opened the passenger door for Nicole with a smile.

Nicole got into the car. Clayton was not in a hurry to close the door. He propped one hand on the door, blocking the view of the people behind. They talked, laughed, and hugged intimately. He even fastened her seatbelt for her.

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Chapter 1388 Go to Your Place

The intimacy between the two people caused a crazy emotion called jealousy to drill into the heart of the person watching not far away when he saw this. Eric did not hide his darkness and malice. He had tried to get rid of that man countless times.

However, what happened? Eric controlled himself. If Eric got rid of Clayton when their relationship was at its best, that man would become the person with the deepest impression in Nicole's heart. Nicole would love that man for the rest of her life. If that happened, Eric would have lost completely. Clayton closed the door for Nicole, went to the driver's seat, and started the car

. His eyes glanced gently, but no one knew if he was looking at the rearview mirror or Eric outside the window. The smile on the corners of his lips was slightly cold. Nicole received the transfer on her phone, which made the corners of her lips curl up gently. One million dollars. Gerard was quite straightforward. Clayton glanced at her. "Why are you so happy?" Nicole smirked. "I won money.

Of course, I'm happy." "From whom?" "Gerard," Nicole said. Clayton's face was still warm and modest as he smiled. "It seems the amount wasn't small then?" "\$1 million. Let's go. I'll treat you to dinner!" Clayton said, "I already cooked. Maybe another day." Nicole's eyes widened. "So soon? Didn't you go to the office?" Clayton said, "It's nothing much. I solved it over the phone, so I bought the groceries."

Nicole sighed. "You're really virtuous, Mr. Sloan." After a pause, she added, "Is this the experience you got from taking care of our Lil Michael?" Clayton heard the teasing in her tone and clicked his tongue before looking at her. "Don't test me, or you'll have to suffer tonight." She understood the implication in his words. Nicole was not someone who easily admitted defeat. "I'll go back to the

mansion!" What would Clayton do then? Clayton smiled. "Then I'll go too." Nicole turned her head to the side and looked at Clayton 's smile. It did not seem like he was joking.

Was he serious? Clayton said, "What, am I not welcomed?" Nicole said, "Nope, you're very welcome!" Clayton laughed. He knew that it was not the right time. Their relationship was stable, but not stable enough. Going at this time would cause her heart, which was already swaying towards him, to become chaotic. The two of them did not continue this topic. They arrived downstairs. In the elevator, Clayton pressed on the button for the floor upstairs. Nicole frowned slightly. "Why don't we go to my place?" Clayton said, "We'll be eating hotpot, so it'll smell.

Can you accept that?" Oh. Nicole calmly shook her head. "Nope. We'd better go to your place." Clayton smiled and reached out to hold her hand. Nicole did not refuse. Clayton went to prepare the ingredients, and Nicole received a call. It was from Yvette. "Let's eat dinner together..." Nicole refused politely. "I'm not available. I'm eating at home..." Yvette did not give her a chance to refuse. "Then I'll go to your place!" Then, Yvette hung up. Nicole pursed her lips and looked at Clayton. Clayton naturally heard Yvette's loud voice and smiled.

"Okay, she can come, but tell her to leave after eating. She can't disturb our time together!" Clayton spoke bluntly. Nicole grumbled and stood up to go to the balcony, blushing slightly. "Don't think I don't know what's going on in your head, Mr. Sloan!" It was just that kind of thing. Daily update on: allworldbeauty.com Was Clayton that addicted to it? He was getting ahead of himself! As Nicole spoke, she sent the address to Yvette. She refused to let him have his way.

Yvette could stay as long as she liked, and Nicole would never kick her out. Clayton' s laughter was low, but it was still a laugh. He looked at the woman on the balcony with overflowing tenderness in his eyes. Not long after, the doorbell rang. Nicole was discussing an important issue with Logan on the balcony. Clayton opened the door. The moment he did, he froze.

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Chapter 1389 They'll Break up Soon

Yvette was not the only one outside. Julie, Ian, Nathaniel, and Yvette lined up outside neatly. They also froze for a moment when they saw Clayton. Julie reacted the quickest and pushed the door in while greeting Clayton familiarly.

"You're here too, Mr. Sloan? We wouldn't have disturbed you if we had known..." Yvette followed inside and agreed modestly. "Yup, yup." Ian grunted coldly and followed them in without a trace of shame.

He was simply unhappy with Clayton's presence here. As for Nathaniel, he sized Clayton up for a few moments and could not help but complain to Ian. "They haven't broken up yet?" Ian was also baffled.

"It'll happen soon." Clayton hesitated before reminding them. "I can hear you, you know." Ian nodded. "Yeah, we know." Ian was Nicole's childhood friend cum best friend cum former suitor. He was not afraid of Clayton's provocations! After they broke up and Clayton became Nicole's ex, their paths would never cross again.

However, Ian was Nicole's best friend for life! Nathaniel patted Clayton's shoulder hypocritically. "Sorry for not bringing a gift even though it's our first meeting..." Then, he swaggered in. There was no trace of guilt at all. The four of them looked around and saw Nicole on the balcony. Nicole made a gesture with her finger for them to be quiet, so they all sat down at the table and waited.

Clayton was a bit overwhelmed, but as the saying went, a girlfriend's best friends had to be pleased. He had to suck it up! Clayton called for someone to send some fresh fruit and vegetables over, then took out several bottles of good wine from the wine cabinet. Ian's eyes brightened. "Chateau d'Yquem! Mr. Sloan, you're so interesting. Even Nicole can't bear to bring this wine out!" Clayton saw that Ian knew his wines quite well and remembered that this carefree young master must have tried many good things before. Clayton simply smiled.

"Of course, she's willing." Clayton was dressed in white loungewear. He already had a warm and gentle temperament, but his attire made him look even more elegant and handsome. Yvette made herself at home and went looking for snacks. Sure enough, she saw many foreign imported snacks on a small cabinet. She turned sideways to look at Clayton. "Mr. Sloan, can I eat these?" Daily update on: allworldbeauty.com Before Clayton could answer, Nathaniel jumped over. "Go ahead. Mr. Sloan is a generous person!" Only Julie felt that something was wrong. Julie went to Nicole's house before. Although the upper and lower floors were connected, the decor was somewhat different. She looked around and was just about to ask Nicole when she changed her style.

Nicole hung up the phone, came out, and looked at them with a smile. "You guys are really nonchalant. You found all the goodies that Mr. Sloan hid away?" Yvette faintly froze. Julie was once again the person who reacted the quickest. "This is Mr. Sloan's house?" Nicole nodded with a smile. "We're eating hotpot. He has all the tools here." Nicole would not admit that it was because she did not want to have to continue indulging in the smell of hotpot even after eating. Daily update on: allworldbeauty.com Like this, Ian gained a very good impression of Clayton at his generosity for taking out that bottle of wine. "Mr. Sloan, you're so magnanimous. I wish you and Nicole happiness forever!" Clayton very much enjoyed the second half of that sentence. He smiled. "Daily update on: allworldbeauty.com

Thank you." Then, he looked at the others. "Make yourselves at home. Feel free to take whatever you want to eat. Just let Nicole sign the bill when the time comes." Everyone could not help but laugh. Nicole rolled her eyes at him, and Clayton looked at her meaningfully. In any case, those accounts would have to be counted on Nicole. There was no escape.

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Chapter 1390 Male Peitho

Nicole looked at Nathaniel. It was not strange for Yvette to call Julie and Ian here. However, why did someone as busy as Nathaniel come as well? "Aren't you busy now, Mr. Celebrity?" Nathaniel laughed. "I am.

I'm a producer now, so I really feel that the entertainment circle isn't easy to mingle in. When I'm popular, people want nothing more than to hold me up. When I'm not popular, they can scold me to death!" Nicole frowned. "What? Why are they scolding you?" Nathaniel sighed with a sorrowful expression. "It's hard to explain!" Julie smiled from the side and helped Clayton set up the table.

"Why else? Mr. Ferguson is being shipped with another female celebrity, but photos of him sending another woman to the hospital were taken, so he became a veritable scumbag. People are intolerant of such things. It's only natural that he'll be scolded!" Nathaniel's expression was ugly and disheveled. He became even more speechless and sad after Julie's words. "It's just a ship tease, but they took it seriously. What was I supposed to do? I never admitted to any relationship with that woman. It was their own imagination!" This kind of thing was very common in the circle. Once fans think that an on-screen couple created a spark, they would find evidence of the couple being together.

If he started to deny it, they would say that he was a cheating scumbag. It was not a good measure to grasp. The higher the expectations of the audience, the more dangerous it was. Thus, there were very few people who ship teased now. Some people who wanted to be popular desperately took in the benefits and finally announced a peaceful breakup regardless of the danger of speculation.

However, the consequences of doing so could not make the fans satisfied. It was clear at a glance that it was fake. The female celebrity that was shipped with Nathaniel now had just gotten popular and refused to let go of any hint of fame.

Thus, she begged Nathaniel not to clarify the misunderstanding to his fans. Nathaniel knew that it was not easy for female artists to mix around in the circle, so he just turned a blind eye. Who knew that he would be photographed when he sent her to the hospital, and things turned out like this? It seemed like the whole world was questioning his integrity.

He was a male Peitho and was wrongly accused. When Nathaniel explained, his fans asked why he did not clarify his relationship with that woman earlier. Explaining himself now just seemed like he was trying to draw a line between them. There was no end to it. Thus, he gave up explaining. Nicole understood and laughed. She could picture it. "Then what are your plans next?" Nathaniel waved his hand. "I don't have plans.

I'll never go on camera again. Can't I just quit the circle? I'll move behind the scenes instead. A Young Master like me can't stand being wronged like this!"

Nathaniel had so much money and had the talent and looks, so why should he suffer these petty annoyances? The fans scolded him viciously and even wanted the Ferguson family to either come out and apologize or kick him out of the family. Daily update on: allworldbeauty.com Was Nathaniel so heinous to the point of no redemption? It was unbelievable. It was the bitter fruit of cyber violence.

He could not serve these kinds of people. He quit! Nicole laughed. What a fragile heart. Nathaniel looked at her. "But how did your third brother manage to mingle in showbiz? How did he turn from spittle to a superstar?" Nicole looked at him and spoke in a faint voice. "All of my third brother's conditions are top-notch. Even if fans wanted to scold him, they wouldn't be able to find an excuse. After all, Kai is a legitimate *homme-fatale*, so anything he does is quite forgivable." Nathaniel was speechless and thought, 'Are you mocking me or comforting me?' He stopped asking.