

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1681

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

**Chapter 1681 Transfer Records** Clayton's voice was cold like it was drenched in ice. "You blamed everything on me and made everyone think that I pushed her down. You kept me not because I was your son, but because you needed a scapegoat to divert others' attention and cover up this scandal, right?"

Did the Sloan family raise Clayton? Was Clayton so ungrateful to bite the hand that fed him?

What about the blood feud between them?

Did they think that it could be buried in the past forever? *daily new chapters in*

Clayton already forgot what that so-called "mother" looked like, but he had dreamed of that scene more than once.

In his impression, that mother did not care much about him.

She only gave birth to him and used him so she could join the Sloan family.

However, she did not expect Clayton's value to be so low because the Sloan family did not care about an illegitimate son at all.

Thus, Clayton was tortured by that psychotic mother for a long time without relief.

When that woman died, Clayton fell into another type of torment. What Quavon and Isaac brought him was far worse than that woman's mental depression.

For twenty whole years, Clayton lived in self-doubt. He thought of ending his life more than

once.

Why should he exist in this world?

Liam gave him hope, Michael gave him strength, and Nicole let him see the warmth and brightness of this world.

Clayton climbed out of the gloom and had no intention of going back in.

He worked hard to live like a normal person, reading countless books on treating mental illness and self-healing.

Fortunately, Nicole was satisfied with Clayton's current self.

There was no warmth in Clayton's eyes. Although he looked calm, it was as if a sinister devil was hidden under that tranquil face,

After hearing Clayton's words, Quavon's anger faded.

Then, he calmed down.

"You... How did you find out about that?"

His voice was feeble and even carried a bit of fear.

Clayton's gaze was cold and intimidating. *daily new chapters in* "When I was auditing the accounts, I happened to see your money transfer records to the psychiatrist who treated my mother."

Quavon felt defeated at once. For so many years, he had never even thought about covering up this matter.

That was because he did not believe that Clayton would have the capability to find out about this matter back then.

Quavon was too careless.

Quavon looked at Clayton and chuckled. "So? Do you think that everything you did to the Sloan family was only natural? Don't forget that you were only able to live because I took you from that crazy woman. Otherwise, you would've starved to death!"

Raising Clayton was probably the only thing Quavon could take credit for.

Clayton looked at Quavon strangely and lowered his voice.

"You're my biological father. In Liberty, child abandonment is a serious crime. You're only saving yourself, so I won't be grateful for that. The Sloan family is already doomed, and I'll dig up the roots of the Sloan family little by little. So, you can just wait and see."

This was his revenge.

Clayton did not do it deliberately, but if there was a chance, he would not let go of it.

Quavon suppressed the anxiousness in his tone.

"What's in it for you? Can you really manage those people in Sloan Corporation? Without my support, even if you sit in that position, countless problems will arise. Do you have to go so far?"

Clayton chuckled. "Yeah, I do. That's the only way I'll feel better. My heart will only feel a little better if the entire Sloan family falls, so you should stop trying to do something useless again. Just stay here with your beloved son and slowly live out your days..."

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

## Boss Chapter 1682

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

**Chapter 1682 I'm Threatening You "Clayton Sloan-"** Quavon stood up hysterically and shouted.

Quavon's face and neck turned red in anger, and he struggled to calm his emotions and spoke to Clayton like he was striking a deal.

'I can help you sit firmly in that position, and I can help you solve the problem at hand, but you must promise never to divide the interests of the Sloan family!"

This was the final straw.

Clayton looked at him and flicked his wrist to look at his diamond watch. His cufflinks glowed with a cold light.

He stood up to straighten his jacket and said with an indifferent voice.

"You're not qualified to negotiate with me. Before long, there will no longer be a Sloan Corporation in Liberty. It'll be called SF Corporation, and not a single Sloan will be there."

Quavon's face suddenly changed, and he looked at Clayton in shock.

"W-What are you saying?"

Clayton was giving up all of Sloan Corporation's contacts and resources to start over.

This meant going back almost ten years by cutting off all interests, involvement, and connections.

Huh, Clayton actually dared to do that?

How ruthless!

Clayton gazed faintly at Quavon with a hint of a sneer on his face.

"Mr. Sloan, believe me when I say this. If you secretly contact the outside world again, I'll immediately have someone pull the plug on Isaac."

Quavon's pupils shrank fiercely. He no longer had the aura he had just now. There was not even anger left.

"Are you threatening me?"

Clayton was using Isaac's life to threaten Quavon?

Clayton pursed his lips and did not conceal his disgust.

"I am, so you better believe me. That's your only son."

After loving Isaac for more than twenty years in the name of brotherhood, Quavon would have to be obedient in the future because of Isaac.

Quavon had no choice.

His face was twisted as he looked at Clayton, unable to say a single word.

Should Quavon threaten him?

Intimidate him?

Or beg for mercy?

Whatever it was, it would not have any effect on the man in front of him.

It felt as if he never knew his son. In the past, Quavon did not even want to hear Clayton's name, let alone know anything about him.

To him, Clayton's existence was a stain.

Not only was Clayton proof of betrayal to Isaac's mother, but he was also a witness to how Quavon killed Clayton's mother.

However, Clayton now became a presence that could not be ignored, and he came back with a strong vengeance.

It caused a deep sense of fear to well up in Quavon.

Clayton looked at his watch for a second time and lifted his foot to leave, not even bothering to look at Isaac in the back.

Quavon seemed to realize that this would be the last time they met.

He endured the discomfort in his heart and immediately shouted.

"Clayton, you..."

Quavon had a million words to say, but the moment he saw Clayton's dark and sunken eyes, it seemed like there was nothing he could say.

His eyes were dead silent.

Clayton had long since hated the Sloan family.

"Aren't you worried that I won't care about him at all? Whether Isaac lives or dies isn't that important to me."

Quavon spoke with gritted teeth, wanting Clayton to know that he had no weaknesses.

If they were to compete in a fair situation, Quavon might not lose.

Clayton's eyes darkened slightly, and his voice was indifferent.

"Is that so? Then pull the plug immediately. Don't waste medical resources by keeping scum like him alive."

That was good. He gave a reason for Isaac to die.

Quavon gasped and watched Clayton turn around indifferently and leave.

Clayton was not at all affected by Quavon's words.

Whether or not Isaac died, Quavon would not have a chance to leave this place.

Quavon looked back at Isaac inside. He was bone thin and was just a husk of his former self. He could only rely on medicine to continue living.

Quavon sat down on the sofa in despair. Now that things had come to this point, did he still have a choice?

It seemed like it no longer mattered if Isaac was kept alive or not.

Once Clayton left, the surrounding area immediately resumed a high degree of vigilance. Even the sky outside turned gray-blue and gloomy.

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1683

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)

**Chapter 1683 Praise Her Beauty Clayton did not tell anyone in advance about his return.**

He planned to stay in Liberty for at least a week, but he just could not wait any longer.

After just a few days of not seeing each other, his yearning for Nicole exceeded the sum of all the emotional values in the past.

Roland thought that Clayton might become upset after meeting Quavon and even made preparations to run away.

However, the actual situation seemed to have exceeded his expectations. Not only was Clayton not upset, but he also enthusiastically complained that a certain luxury bag was too ugly, just like a certain one of Nicole's coats.

Roland listened with his head down, somewhat dazed. Daily new chapters in

"Mr. Sloan, I remember that when Ms. Stanton wore that coat, you complimented her from the bottom of your heart that she was beautiful unlike anything else. I didn't expect that..."

Roland hesitated. He did not expect that Clayton did not mean what he said.

Clayton froze for a moment and pursed his lips. He said frankly, "I was praising her, not her clothes."

The reason why he was so familiar with these things that he did not know about before was simply that Nicole liked to shop when she was bored.

In addition to shopping, Nicole always insisted on hearing his opinion.

Clayton could only force himself to learn and reach her level of satisfaction.

However, he also got used to it over time. The clothes and jewelry that he could not differentiate at first actually had details in certain places and had their own highlights.

They arrived at the apartment lobby.

Clayton got out of the car and carried his stuff upstairs.

Roland wanted to go over to help but was refused.

"You can have today off. Go back. Don't bother me if there's nothing."

Clayton decisively took the elevator and left.

Roland was speechless.

When Clayton went upstairs, Nicole's house was quiet and peaceful. She went to work.

His heart was a little regretful, but he still placed the things in her dressing room. They were all her favorite things, so she would be overjoyed when he saw them.  
Daily new chapters in

Thinking about her happy face, Clayton smiled from his heart.

Clayton had really fallen hard.

He raised his brows and looked around. The surroundings were clean, but it was a little

messy

The flowers in the vase were wilted, and Nicole's scarf was casually thrown aside.

Since Clayton started living here, no workers came to the house. She did not like to be disturbed either

It had only been two days, but it was clear that she was not interested in tidying up the house at all.

Clayton laughed and silently bent down to pick up a magazine on the floor, then started the robot vacuum

After everything was done, he also took a nap.

It was really true love. Otherwise, how would he come back just to clean up the house even though he was jetlagged? 9:00 pm

Clayton finally heard the sound of someone opening the door.

Clayton's dishes came out just in time. Western food, candles, and a world of two.

It was a perfect evening.

Nicole pushed the door in, and the lights automatically lit up. When she saw the clean and tidy house, she momentarily froze and did not know how to react.

Then, she saw Clayton in his loungewear with rolled-up sleeves. Daily new chapters in Clayton came out of the kitchen with a smile on his handsome and well-defined face.

Nicole froze for a moment.

"Ms. Stanton, you've worked so hard. I thought that you were going to stay overnight at the office tonight!"

Clayton said half-jokingly and half in heartache.

Nicole left work so late. She must have been so busy that she did not have time to eat.

She had always been very bad at taking care of herself.

If she was still not home soon, he would have gone to the office to bring her back.

Nicole was shocked. When she saw him in front of her, she was taken aback before a surge of happiness spread to her eyes. She took a few steps forward and pounced on him, speaking excitedly. "You're back!"

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1684

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)  
Chapter 1684 Did You Miss Me That Much?

Nicole wrapped her arms around Clayton's neck and clung to him, nestled in his arms like a koala

Clayton was steady and unmoving like a mountain, smiling dotingly as he looked down at

her.

"Did you miss me that much?"

He stroked her head with one hand. His movements were incredibly gentle.

Nicole rubbed her chin and nodded. Her eyes were slightly sore.

Although it had only been two days, it felt like so many days had passed.

When Clayton was away, the house felt cold, and there was no one pampering her. It was not a nice feeling at all.

There was a sense of loneliness.

Subconsciously, Nicole seemed to be inseparable from Clayton. This quiet sense of dependence made her feel strange, but she did not resist it.

Clayton's kiss landed on her lips, and the two people burned up quickly like a fire was lit between them.

However, just when it was about to get out of hand, Clayton let go and gently held her waist to keep her from falling on the ground.

Nicole was very disappointed and muttered, "You don't want to?"

When Clayton saw her pouting, he instantly remembered her seductive appearance last night and wanted to swallow her up.

Clayton held back his racing heart, smiled, and kissed the tip of her nose. He coaxed her with a low and suppressed voice.

"Be good. I'll give it to you later. Let's eat something first, okay?" Daily new chapters in

Nicole frowned and lightly punched him. Why did he make it sound like she was the dissatisfied one?

It was him who kept teasing her earlier.

Nicole grunted and pushed him away to sit down at the table. When she looked at the exquisite French meal, the gloom in her heart suddenly disappeared.

It was an exquisite spread of dishes, and there was even dessert. It probably took a long time to prepare.

Scanned with CamScanner

She looked up in shock. "You came back in the afternoon?"

Clayton smiled and set things up for her.

"Of course. I've been waiting for you all day. This surprise is getting cold..."

The corners of Nicole's mouth curled up, and she could not conceal her happiness.

"You should've told me, then I wouldn't have gone to work today."

If Nicole knew that Clayton was coming back, she would not have gone to work even if she had to pretend to be sick.

Clayton raised his brows. "Would it still be a surprise if I told you?"

He sat to the side and lit the candles. The atmosphere built up, and the whole room was enveloped in warmth.

Nicole looked around. Not only had the place become tidy, but the lilies that she was too lazy to throw out were also replaced with Baby Breaths in full bloom.

She could not help but sigh. "I finally understand how important it is to have a virtuous wife."

Clayton's lips curled. "Don't talk nonsense. We haven't reached that point yet."

It was incredibly satisfying to call her out with her attitude in the past.

Nicole was defeated and lowered her eyes, then raised her smile again.

\*Is everything in Liberty settled?"

"There's no hurry. We'll take it slow. As long as we follow my plan, there won't be any problems."

Clayton smiled and cut the steak for her.

Nicole took a look, wrinkled her brows, and sighed.

"Although I really wanna eat, it's a crime to eat at this hour!" "Did you have dinner at the office?"

"No."

Clayton knew her habits and smiled.

"Just take a bite of each dish, then? There's not much anyway. It's the thought that counts."

In order not to waste Clayton's good intentions, she could only try a bite of each dish.

However, there were so many dishes on the table. Nicole regretted it at the end of the meal.

She was full. Daily new chapters in

This feeling was really satisfying and terrifying at the same time. Clayton wiped the corner of her mouth and reminded her with a smile,

"Your gift is in the dressing room and hasn't been opened yet. Do you want to go check it out?"

Nicole froze, grinned, and immediately ran to the dressing room.

Only presents could make Nicole forget about all those calories she just ate,

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1685

/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss  
Chapter 1685 The Situation isn't Good

Clayton also did not have an appetite. He put down the cutlery, slowly wiped his mouth, and cleaned up while she opened her gifts.

What Nicole enjoyed was obviously the process of opening presents.

As soon as she took them out, Clayton knew that a large portion of these things would be put away

Nicole came out of the dressing room happily. The smile on her face still had not faded.

Clayton walked over and hugged her. The implication in his eyes was clear.

“Let’s go take a shower?”

Nicole froze and blushed slightly.

Of course, she knew what was going to happen next. There was even vague anticipation in her heart.

She nodded and ran to the bathroom. Just as she was about to close the door, a hand stopped

her.

Her heart jumped as she watched Clayton come in from the doorway. His dark eyes shone with a meaningful light as he looked at her like she was his prey. Daily new chapters in

“It’s already so late. Let’s shower together?”

His reason was high-sounding, making her unable to refuse.

Nicole looked at him with her hazy eyes that flickered. “We can’t...”

“We can...”

Clayton did not give her the opportunity to refuse. He lowered his head and wrapped his arms around her waist, kissing her while bringing her inside. He turned on the shower along the way, and the two people were instantly drenched together.

The two of them were entangled for an unknown amount of time. Nicole did not even have the strength to lift her fingers. She lay on the bed unmoving like a puddle of water.

Behind her, Clayton gently covered her with the quilt and planted a soft kiss on her forehead.

Nicole thought he still wanted more and suddenly panicked, then pushed his arm away.

“No more...”

Her voice was soft and charming.

Clayton still had energy for another round, but his heart broke when he saw her looking so tired

He answered with a hoarse and soothing voice.

“Okay, go to sleep.”

He wrapped his arms around her waist from behind. His heart, which had been drained for several days, gradually settled down.

Nicole relaxed and she fell asleep as soon as her head touched the pillow.

She felt that Clayton seemed like a different man after coming back from Liberty.

Although he was still as thoughtful as before, when he looked at her, he no longer deliberately hid his emotions. Daily new chapters in When he looked at her, the undisguised emotions in his dark eyes were like the sea that could swallow her up.

The next day.

Nicole was woken by the incessant sound of her phone ringing before dawn.

She did not want to answer the phone at all.

To the other side, Clayton looked at the caller ID, glanced at Nicole, and nudged her, but she did not move.

After thinking about it, he picked up the phone himself.

“Kai?”

The caller was Kai.

Kai froze for a second but did not think much about it now.

“Tell Lil N to come to the hospital. Dad’s heart condition acted up again. The situation isn’t

good.”

It was rare to hear Kai sounding so serious.

Clayton’s sleepiness instantly disappeared. “Okay. We’ll be right there.” He immediately hung up the phone and picked Nicole up.

“Babe, wake up. Your dad is in the hospital...”

He felt regretful when he saw how sleepy she was, but now was not the time to dally. They could not delay even a single minute.

Nicole heard those words and instantly woke up. She looked at him blankly.

“What?” Daily new chapters in

Clayton’s tone was solemn. “Kai called, and I answered the phone. Your father’s heart.

condition acted up again. Kai said that the situation doesn’t look good.”

Nicole’s heart was pounding way too quickly like a drum.

She finally reacted. Not caring about anything else, Nicole immediately turned around and went down to wash up before going out.

Clayton’s reaction was much faster than hers. He had already called the driver to wait downstairs.

Nicole was extremely anxious. Her face was pale, and her body was cold, as if she was the one who fell sick.