

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2092

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Chapter 2092 Fell Asleep

Sure enough, Yvette sighed and looked at Nicole with complicated eyes.

"The accounts there involve Sean's ex-wife's family."

"Don't go then." Nicole suggested sincerely.

Yvette lowered her eyes.

"I don't think it's good for me to interact with them again, but..."

She bit her lower lip and was in a pickle.

Nicole pondered for a moment.

"Does Lance know about this?"

Yvette shook her head.

Nicole said, "You should discuss it with him. It's best not to make your own decision. Of course, your career is important, but if you care about Lance, don't push his bottom line."

Yvette looked at her for a few seconds and nodded silently. She knew that Nicole could read her thoughts.

At first, Yvette planned to cut to the chase and deal with the consequences later, but when Nicole reminded her of this, Yvette

became a little hesitant. It would depend on whether doing so was worth it or not.

Yvette left in a trance.

Only then did Nicole go back to work in her office. Grant was coming out of the conference room after several back-to-back meetings and looked very glum. Nicole smiled and greeted him.

"Big Brother, you don't look so good..."

Grant glared at her.

"You try working for more than ten hours in a row! You'll probably die of exasperation even if you don't die from exhaustion!"

Nicole said, "Who else is capable of doing this but you? I'm glad you're here!"

Grant snorted coldly.

"Don't try to butter me up. I won't fall for it. You'd better clock in and come to work on time in the future. Otherwise, I'll deduct your salary!"

Nicole was speechless.

Logan stifled a laugh on the side.

Nicole glanced at him, paused for a while, and turned back to her office.

After dealing with a few urgent matters that were backlogged, Nicole noticed that it was already evening in the blink of an eye.

President Nicole suddenly started to work seriously, so her subordinates were overwhelmed.

In the past, her subordinates would get off work when she got off work on time.

However, Nicole had to work overtime today, so the rest had to follow suit.

Finally, Nicole finished her task on. She felt inexplicably tired after being so idle and comfortable during this period.

Nicole did not want to leave too early, so she lay back on the sofa to take a nap. She would leave when Logan came in to wake her when it was time to get off work.

At that thought, Nicole waited for Logan while her eyelids were getting heavier.

Unknowingly, Nicole fell asleep. The faint light from the sunset penetrated through the windows and shone on the floor.

There was a slight stir coming from outside.

Clayton called and messaged Nicole, but she did not answer him, so he got in touch with Logan.

He then came in with a packaged meal from the private restaurant.

Looking at the brightly lit office, Clayton paused and asked, "You guys aren't going home yet?"

Logan leaned over and whispered, "The President hasn't left yet, so none of them dare to leave early."

That was why Logan hoped that Clayton could quickly take Nicole home.

Grant would not stay to work overtime unless necessary.

Clayton frowned.

"What is she doing in there?"

Logan replied, "There has been a lot of backlog during this period, so the President is working hard in the office, never letting up for a moment. We're all impressed by her vigor and don't dare to go in and disturb her."

Clayton opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but he thought that this was Nicole's workplace, so he did not say anything.

Why did he have a feeling that what Logan described was not at all like the Nicole he knew?

Thinking of this, Clayton coughed and went to knock on the door.

As a result, no one answered.

Clayton frowned and pushed the door open. He saw the sleeping woman sprawled across the sofa, breathing quietly.

The office was dimly lit, and Nicole slept very soundly.

Clayton pursed her lips and glanced back.

Logan also saw this scene and was dumbfounded. He smiled and touched his nose.

"The President must be too exhausted..."

He could tell that Nicole did not fall asleep just recently because she did not even turn on the lights. Clayton did not expose him.

"Yes, she must be too tired."

Clayton took a deep breath before he walked in. He paused and turned to look at Logan.

"Ask everyone to go home. You can leave too. I'll take her home in a while."

Logan nodded, closed the door, and left.

Clayton walked in and did not turn on the lights immediately. He went over and sat beside Nicole.

Seeing that she was sleeping soundly, Clayton could not help but smile and shake his head. He was worried that she would be in danger earlier and did not expect her to be sleeping so peacefully here.

Clayton picked up the magazine on the side and flipped through it borrowing the faint light from outside the window.

The office was so quiet that he could only hear the sound of the pages turning.

After a while, Nicole snorted, turned over, and almost rolled off the sofa.

Clayton hurriedly threw the magazine aside, caught her in his arms, and put her back on the sofa.

Look how comfortable it was to have a big bed so that she would not fall off when she rolled around.

Nicole suddenly woke up from the movement. Seeing Clayton's familiar face, Nicole paused and pinched herself.

"Is this real?"

Clayton stared at her with his dark eyes and smiled.

"What do you think?"

Nicole was completely awake. She rubbed her eyes and sat up.

"Why are you here?" She fumbled for the phone next to her, but it was on the floor.

Seeing this, Clayton knelt down and picked it up for her before he went to turn on the lights. The office was bright again.

Nicole's drowsiness instantly dissipated. She looked at the twenty or so missed calls and messages on her phone, all of which were from Clayton.

Nicole was sleeping so soundly that she did not hear her phone ringing.

Suddenly, she felt a little guilty.

When she saw that Clayton was not going to pursue this matter, she yawned in relief.

"Logan got off work?"

Clayton said, "If not? You're sleeping in here while you want them to work overtime for you?"

Nicole blinked and stretched her back lazily.

"I accidentally fell asleep! Why didn't Logan come in to wake me up when it's time to get off work?"

Nicole grumbled while she hurried into the bathroom to wash up. Clayton laughed and shook his head.

"Logan thought you were working hard inside and couldn't bear to come in to disturb you."

"Well, I can't help it. I've always given them the impression that I'm hardworking, so it's hard for them to see me otherwise."

Nicole said calmly.

Clayton was speechless. Nicole washed her face, came out, and suddenly felt refreshed.

"Let's go back to the mansion for dinner?" Clayton pondered for a moment.

"I called Dad before I came. He and Mr. Malone took the kids to the movies."

Nicole said, "Huh?"

The two old men took the kids to the movies? How strange! Nicole frowned.

"Don't we have a theater at home? Why are they going out?"

Clayton glanced at her.

"Maybe they want the atmosphere?"

Nicole nodded.

Suddenly, her stomach growled. She was really hungry.

Clayton laughed while Nicole glared at him.

"Is it funny?"

Clayton stifled his laugh and shook his head calmly.

"It's not funny. I passed by the private restaurant and packed a few things for you. Do you want to make do with this?"

Although Nicole was embarrassed, it was more important to fill her empty stomach. She nodded.

"Yes, please."

Clayton thought about what would happen later tonight and needed energy, so he sat down and ate with Nicole.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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