The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1591

/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1591 I'll Deal With You Later

Nicole bit her lower lip until her lips became bright and red. She seemed to become more energetic when she was mad.

She did not know what to say anymore and turned to leave, embarrassed and indignant.

However, her wrist was suddenly pulled back.

Clayton chuckled in a low voice. His heart softened into a puddle when he saw her shy face.

He knew that she was angry, so he spoke with a smile. His tone was a little aggrieved.

"It's my fault. I was too rude, Ms. Stanton. This condition is a little roguish. You said I could have anything I wish for. If I'd known, I would've told you to give me a draft so I can say what you wanted me to say..."

Nicole was furious. Clayton was the one who had dirty thoughts, yet he still tried to blame it on her?

She fiercely broke free and pushed him away resolutely.

"You said..."

Before she could finish, Clayton's face went white for a moment. He let go of the hand that was holding onto her and clutched his own chest. (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

Nicole went pale in fright and hurriedly went over.

"What's wrong? Don't scare me. Did I touch your wound? I'll get the doctor!"

In just a few seconds, her hands were sweating with fear.

He just came back to his senses and could not afford to have any accidents.

Just as she was about to press the call bell on the side, Clayton's hand suddenly held her wrist. He looked at her steadily.

"As long as you're not angry with me anymore, my injuries will suddenly get better."

Nicole was stunned for a few seconds before reacting.

"You lied to me!" (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

She really was furious!

Clayton was hospitalized and finally woke up, but he teased her time and time again. She was about to die of anger.

Nicole wanted to push him away, but when she thought that his pale face earlier did not seem to be fake, her hands lost their strength, and she just softly touched his shoulder.

However, her face was still cold, and she stood there motionlessly.

"You seem quite well to me. I think you don't even need to take medicine."

Clayton looked at her with a smile in his eyes.

"Are you really angry? I'll apologize to you, okay?"

Nicole did not say anything.

Clayton said, "I missed you so much, babe. Please forgive me

His voice was low and soft, like a feather brushing against her heart.

Nicole was not really angry with him. It was only for that moment.

She rolled her eyes at him and sat down with a cold attitude, looking at him.

"This better not happen again. Don't think about that kind of nonsense before you're discharged, or I'll deal with you when we get back."

Clayton nodded obediently, but then he paused the next second.

"Then can I think about it after I'm discharged?"

Nicole's face was still red as she looked at him with gritted teeth.

"No! You're not allowed to think about that at any time!"

Clayton looked at her with a vague smile and promised insincerely.

"Okay, okay. I won't think about it."

However, his eyes when he looked at her were frank with a clear hint. He was already thinking about it!

Slowly, she glanced at him sideways and then looked at the time.

"The doctor said that you need to rest more. I have to go now."

Although she did not want to leave, it was better to listen to the doctor.

Clayton paused. "I can rest with you here too."

Nicole blinked. "Really?"

Clayton nodded.

Of course!

"I want to see you more, babe. Don't go yet, okay?"

What an affectionate plea!

Nicole paused. "Then I'll wait for you to sleep before leaving?"

Clayton nodded with a smile on his lips.

She stood up and poured him a cup of warm water from the side before handing it to him. "Don't drink too much. Just moisten your throat."

That was what the doctor ordered just now.

Clayton nodded and took a sip before giving it back to her.

"The water is so sweet!"

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1592

/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1592 It Won't Collapse

"It's because you haven't had anything to drink for too long..."

Nicole put the water back and felt some heartache when she looked at Clayton's thin face.

"My dad asked the butler to prepare a nutritious meal for you. The doctor said that you'll have another examination tomorrow. If there's no problem, then you can eat normally. If you have something you want to eat, feel free to tell me."

Nicole paused before suddenly remembering something. "I haven't talked to your subordinates yet. Do you want to call them and arrange your company affairs first?"

Although Clayton's roots here were not deep, everything that was needed was here. His capital was strong, and Atlanta's business circle gained an additional bigwig like Clayton overnight.

No one dared to underestimate him.

Clayton frowned. "No need. Roland will take care of everything."

Nicole raised her brows at how capable his assistant was. "Do . you trust him that much?"

Clayton laughed. "I only disappeared for a few days. If the company collapses because of that, it'll be because of my incompetence. They need times like this to train themselves."

Nicole thought about it. Clayton's resolution and skills were unexpectedly much more decisive than she thought.

In the end, he was not afraid of failure. Otherwise, he would not be so relaxed.

She smiled. "Good, then you just need to focus on recuperating." (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

Nicole sat to the side and held her face in her hands as she looked at him with a smile in the corner of her eyes.

Nicole still felt happy seeing that he could sit here and talk to her now, even if all he said were words that made her angry.

Clayton was also happy and found a random conversation.

"Were you very worried these days? Was it Grant who brought us back?"

Nicole nodded. "He brought us back in secret. Everyone present thought we were dead. The angle you jumped from the building with me was too elusive. No one noticed that place."

Clayton chuckled in a low voice. "Looks like I was lucky."

He did not have time to react that much back then. He just wanted to find the nearest window to escape.

There was silence.

"You must've suffered a lot with Caleb. He must've gotten very angry when Mr. Ferguson didn't agree to his terms."

Clayton spoke cautiously. When he first learned that Eric had refused Caleb's conditions, his first reaction was that it was over. Nicole would definitely get hurt.

Clayton did not understand. Eric said that he loved her, yet he would not even compromise on those conditions.

Eric could have just agreed first to stall for time.

The person who said he loved her did not actually love her that much. How sad would Nicole be if she knew about this?

Nicole could not help but smile. "It was fine, actually. At first, he considered me a very valuable bargaining chip and still treated me with courtesy..."

Clayton lowered his eyes and looked at her. "Then?"

Nicole pursed her lips. "Then I was locked up in a room where I saw the goods he smuggled..."

She told him everything she saw in that room in detail. The things that used to be distant from her surprisingly became a guiding light on her path of life.

What she saw and heard was shocking.

After she spoke, Clayton also fell silent.

He looked at Nicole's shocked eyes that still had a trace of fear in them and pursed his lips.

Clayton knew that she lived in a peaceful and safe environment. Even when studying abroad, there were people around to protect her. She had never experienced real cruelty before.

What she had just told him was only the tip of the iceberg. In fact, it was the most decent-looking peak.

Nicole was not like him, who had been rolling in the dark since he was a child. Clayton had long since gotten used to things like these. In Liberty, it was not that shocking for someone to die.

As long as the person died normally, the police would not pursue the case fervently.

Therefore, this was an exceptional tolerance for the capital.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1593

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Chapter 1593 Not an Ordinary Person

In Southeast Asia, where there was turmoil all year round and life was cheaper than goods, people treated life more recklessly without any semblance of reverence.

Clayton touched Nicole's head compassionately. Why did she have to see those things?

"Don't be sad, and don't be afraid. Nothing like this will happen again."

Nicole lay beside him and dropped her gaze. "I'll probably never forget it."

Clayton paused and dropped a kiss on her head before changing the subject.

"Did you meet any good people?"

"Good people?"

Nicole paused as she thought of Caleb's woman.

Compared to the others, this woman treated her the best.

"Yes, I think she's a good person. When I went there, although she didn't help me explicitly, she gave me many hints and even brought me out of that pigsty. But she's deeply devoted t o Caleb."

After careful observation, Nicole determined that the woman could not be the spy that was planted beside Caleb.

Although the woman looked at Caleb with restraint and sobriety, it was also very reverential and full of admiration.

They said that she was just one of Caleb's partners for money and fame, but her feelings could not fool anyone.

When Caleb was in danger, the woman was always waiting on the sidelines to accompany him.

If she was afraid of death, she would have run away long ago.

Clayton frowned as he listened. "When I sent someone to investigate, I heard about the people around Caleb. He's not a philanderer, so there won't be more than one person around him at any given time. He'll just change the person when he gets bored."

Nicole nodded. "That's right. That's what I saw too."

Caleb was a restrained and clear-headed person. He was not like those ordinary womanizers.

Otherwise, Nicole would not have passed those days peacefully.

That was because in Caleb's heart, there was something more important than women.

Clayton smiled. "That woman was probably sold to Mediania and ran back again, right?"

Nicole's eyes widened. "You know that too?"

When that woman mentioned this back then, her expression had not been pleasant.

Thus, Nicole did not dare to probe further.

Nicole was afraid of getting into trouble.

Clayton nodded. "I heard that her family was assassinated by a group of gangsters, and they sold her. A few years after she was sold, she secretly ran back as a stowaway and ended up meeting Caleb."

Nicole raised her brows. "And then they got together?"

Clayton said, "Of course not. In order to expand his territory, Caleb destroyed the gang that killed her family, and then they got together."

Nicole shook her head. What a shame. That woman was too pitiful. How could she not understand that Caleb was not a good person either?

Clayton adjusted the angle of the bed and slowly laid down to b e at eye level with Nicole.

"Stop thinking about it. That stuff isn't important. It has nothing to do with you."

Nicole paused. "I just feel sorry for those girls... Eric should . have handled them."

Clayton raised his brows. "Mr. Ferguson is there to clean up the mess?" Nicole closed her eyes lazily.

"Yeah, I heard from Grant that Caleb is dead. His business is naturally ruined as well."

Clayton's gaze deepened. "Mr. Ferguson hid his intentions quite deeply. To be able to fight Caleb to death isn't something an ordinary person can do."

Nicole blinked and looked at him.

"Mr. Sloan..."

"Hm?"

"You're also very powerful. You managed to find me so quickly and even saved me. You're the extraordinary one!"

Clayton froze for a moment when he heard her sudden compliment. Then, a warm smile flowed from his eyes.

How could he like her so much?

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1594

/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1594 A Little Trouble

Without waiting for Clayton to say anything, Nicole muttered, "Why aren't you tired yet? I'm already sleepy!".

Clayton could not help but laugh. How could he bear to sleeps o easily?

After a second's pause, he moved to the side and made some space on the bed.

"Come up and sleep."

Nicole frowned. "No."

Clayton pulled her arm and coaxed her gently. "Just rest for a while. You can go after I fall asleep later..."

Nicole pouted. He did not look like he had any intention of sleeping

Seeing Clayton's stubborn look, she slowly climbed up and lay on her side.

Fortunately, the bed was soft and spacious. Otherwise, there would be no room for two people.

Nicole's sleepiness came flooding in as soon as she touched the pillow.

However, she did not forget that she was here to wait for him to sleep

She tried to keep her eyes open. "Let me know when you want to fall asleep."

Clayton smiled and patted her shoulder. "Okay. Close your eyes and have a rest first. I'll tell you when I want to sleep."

His voice was gentle and hoarse, and she could not stop her sleepiness in the quiet environment.

Thus, she closed her eyes.

Clayton looked at her with a smile. His eyes were warm, soft, and loving as if he could stare at her forever.

Gradually, his gaze went past her in another direction.

When he first went over, he used his connections to get in touch with Caleb's archrival, Snakehead.

He wondered if Snakehead was involved in Eric's victory over

Caleb.

If he was, then it would be more interesting.

Clayton was not a generous person.

Nicole was in danger because of Eric, but Eric refused to save her. Even if Nicole forgot about this, Clayton would never forget.

His beloved was almost blown up.

Nicole might forget it, but he could not.

In that case, Eric should not mind if he created a little trouble for him.

The next day.

The doctors came in to do their rounds.

They pushed the door in and did not expect to see such a scene.

Clayton had one hand under Nicole's head and was sleeping silently. His sleeping face was handsome with a few hints of fragility and elegance.

On the other hand, Nicole was sleeping sweetly on the side. Half of her face was covered by the quilt, and she frowned slightly when she heard the sound of their mutual discussion the moment doctors pushed the door in.

It looked like she was about to wake up.

The moment they pushed open the door, Clayton's eyes snapped open.

It was a habit he developed over many years. The slightest abnormal movement would make him alert.

His eyes looked at the door sharply, and he froze when he saw the group of people come in.

Before anyone could react, in that instant of silence, Clayton quickly lifted his other hand and placed it in front of his lips, making a hush gesture.

Everyone looked at each other. The old professors from the expert team finally reacted and retreated while covering their faces.

They were so happy to have saved such a young chap that they forgot that he must have been intimate with his girlfriend when he woke up.

Early in the morning, this group of people was given a large serving of PDA.

The room quieted down, but the sound of the door closing outside was not concealed, and Nicole still woke up. (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

She opened her bleary eyes. Her bright features had a hint of bewilderment, and she ruffled her hair as she surveyed her

surroundings. "Where is this?"

Her voice was lazy and sounded slightly angry at being woken up, but to Clayton's ears, it sounded delicate and coquettish, like seductive silk that entangled around his heart.

His chest rumbled with laughter. "Good morning, babe!"

Hearing that voice, Nicole snapped her head over and sobered u

"You? Why am I here?"

Nicole was shocked. When she remembered what happened last night, she could not help but be dumbfounded.

"I slept here last night?"

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1595

/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss
Chapter 1595 His Arm is Numb

Clayton raised his brows and admired Nicole's shocked face early in the morning

It felt extraordinarily wonderful.

However, a moment later, Nicole turned her gaze to him.

She stared at him without speaking.

Clayton laughed and moved his arm that went numb after she slept on it. He hissed and sucked in a breath of cool air.

"It's so early in the morning. Don't get angry...

Nicole simply ran out and was about to leave after grunting at the doctor.

Clayton shouted after her helplessly.

"Director Sven brought others on his rounds earlier. They should still be outside now. Do you... Want to wait a little longer before going out?"

Nicole's body stiffened, and her expression became even more unpleasant.

This was the hospital. They shared a bed here and were still seen by others?

A fire instantly lit up in Nicole's heart.

"I told you yesterday to inform me before you slept so I could leave. Why didn't you say anything? Do you want others to laugh at me?"

She originally wanted to hold back her temper because Clayton was a patient.

However, she decided not to put up with it now.

She was furious.

D

Clayton's warm smile appeared slightly apologetic. "I didn't notice when I fell asleep last night. Don't be angry, okay? It's fine even if we're seen. We're fully clothed, and I'm so weak that I certainly don't have the strength to do anything else. From a scientific point of view, I think they should be able to understand."

Nicole was unable to raise her temper because of his warm words, but her face was getting hotter and hotter.

She glared at him fiercely. "Just you wait!"

Then, she walked out.

She straightened her clothes before opening the door, as if having a guilty conscience.

Nicole opened the door and sighed in relief.

Fortunately, there was no one outside.

She went back to her ward and saw Kai sitting there eating

breakfast while watching a musical.

Seeing that she was back, Kai raised his brows and laughed.

"You're back? Is Mr. Sloan awake? Dad told me to bring breakfast over. I'll send it over if he's awake."

Nicole nodded in response. Her face was already back to normal.

She touched her stomach. She also felt a little hungry.

Nicole walked over and sat down opposite him.

As they were eating, Kai put down his fork and wiped his mouth before suddenly speaking.

"Can Mr. Sloan be discharged?"

Nicole was stunned. How did he suddenly jump to this topic?

"I don't think so. The doctor said he still needs half a month of observation."

Kai hesitated, frowned, and nodded. "But you didn't go back to your room to sleep last night. Were you talking with him all night?"

Nicole almost spat out a mouthful of toast. She immediately raised her gaze.

"How did you know?"

Kai chuckled, lifted his chin, and pointed to the bed beside her. "I slept there. I finally don't have to sleep on the sofa!"

The corner of Nicole's eyes twitched. "Don't be ridiculous. I was too tired as we chatted, so I fell asleep there."

Kai shook his head and sighed. "Looks like he hasn't recovered yet. He needs to be observed!"

Nicole was speechless.

During the day, more people came to visit.

Since Caleb was dealt with, the Stanton family did not deliberately hide Nicole's whereabouts.

They just said that she was hospitalized and needed to be deserved.

Once the news spread, Julie and Ian pulled Yvette over.

Clayton's ward instantly became lively.

Since they were close, Nicole did not hide anything from Clayton.

Yvette stood not far away, and slowly breathed a sigh of relief.

"I've been keeping it secret for days and now I can finally reveal it."

Ian glared at her and grumbled.

"How could you not tell us?! It's such a big deal yet we didn't know about it. We thought you went skiing in the North Pole!"

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Chapter 1596 Stop Thinking About It

Yvette opened her mouth but could not refute.

She was in the wrong for this matter.

Nicole helped her out from the side.

"Wouldn't it be bad if she I told you and you told everyone? Of course, we can't tell you!"

Ian sat there with red eves and looked at Nicole.

"How could I have told everyone? Your safety was at stake, and you were in danger. I should've been the first to go and save you!"

Seeing that Ian was actually about to cry, Nicole was slightly stunned and looked over in amazement.

Clayton, who was sitting on the hospital bed watching all this, was a little annoyed.

However, Clayton smiled, and his voice was still gentle.

"Second Young Master Carter, if you knew about it, you would've gotten desperate trying to find Nicole. Wouldn't Mr. Stanton's plan be ruined then?"

Ian was immediately a little satisfied at having his mind read.

However, he could not say anything to refute.

(This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

Yes, if it were him, he would have found a way to throw himself into the net and send his own head over.

Yvette walked over and patted Ian's head.

"You don't even have a chance anymore. What's the point of fantasizing about being the hero? Didn't you get a new girlfriend recently? I heard that she's a secretary who just returned from studying abroad and that she's quite beautiful and capable. When are you going to introduce her to us?"

The topic was successfully changed.

Nicole and Julie were shocked.

Julie did not know about it either. She was so busy with her career that except for chatting with her best friends and dating Kai, she had neglected Ian's private life.

lan stammered and was dumbfounded by the question.

"W-Where did you get that information from?"

He had only made initial contact and did not go much deeper.

Yvette smiled. "My husband told me. He's very well informed!"

lan's face turned from white to red. In an instant, he was forced by Yvette to tell the truth.

"We're just acquaintances. She just so happened to send her resume to Carter Corporation, and I thought that she was

competent, so I let her stay. There's no other relationship. Don't go spouting nonsense outside!"

As he spoke, he guiltily glanced at Nicole.

Nicole chuckled. "Looks like Ian's love life is flourishing. Hopefully, there'll be good results."

Ian lowered his head sullenly. The person he liked the most hoped that he would end up with someone else?

It was too distressing!

How could Ian forget Nicole so easily?

Nicole was so heartless!

Clayton reached out to hold Nicole's hand and looked at Ian with a smile in his eyes.

"Then I'll congratulate Second Young Master Carter in advance. When you get married, Nicole and I will definitely offer a big gift!"

Ian looked away, even more distressed.

'Who cares about your gift?'

Yvette thought about it. "By the way, my wedding with Lance i s scheduled for the twentieth of this month. Will Mr. Sloan be well enough to attend by then?"

She expressed her doubt.

At first, Yvette was in no mood to get married because of

Nicole's accident.

However, when Nicole came back, Lance immediately put the wedding on the agenda, afraid that there would be more excuses to delay it again.

Clayton thought about it. That time was close to the day of discharge, so there should be no problem.

"Of course."

"That's great! Mr. Sloan, since you're so rich, remember to attend with gifts!"

Yvette was not polite at all.

Clayton smiled. "Sure."

Nicole's lips curled up. "Where's the wedding held?"

"In one of the Sheldon family's manors. I've looked at it. The environment is pretty decent, and it can accommodate more than three hundred people. I'm too lazy to organize a destination wedding, so forget about going abroad. But we'll consider it for our honeymoon."

Nicole grinned and her eyes flashed. "Mr. Sheldon still has time for a honeymoon?"

Yvette chuckled with a dark smile.

"Of course not, but I already told him that if he doesn't go on the honeymoon, we'll just not have the wedding either. We shouldn't stop him from earning money every day."

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1597

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Chapter 1597 Save the Show

Clayton froze and subconsciously looked at Nicole.

Nicole was not aware and laughed with Yvette.

He slowly sighed in relief.

Clayton learned something new.

Time passed quietly.

The others did not leave until the afternoon.

Nicole felt suffocated in the hospital and wanted to go outside, but she was worried about Clayton.

In the blink of an eye, half a month passed.

Few people knew about Nicole's whereabouts, but no one deliberately asked for her.

At noon, Clayton finished his rehab and sat on the sofa reading the news with Nicole.

Nicole read the entertainment news with great interest, much more energetic than when she read the financial news. (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

Clayton looked at her for a while and was a bit puzzled.

"It's usually all fake. Why are you so interested?"

Nicole rolled her eyes. "What do you know? I get the news from here, then I'll go to Kai and Dominic for confirmation to

know whether it's true or not."

Clayton could not quite understand Nicole's hobby, but he continued to sit there patiently and read with her.

Before long, he narrowed his eyes slightly when he heard Nicole's phone suddenly ring.

No one came to disturb them these days.

Clayton was clearly almost completely healed, but he wanted to delay a few more days.

After all, he did not always get the chance to get Nicole's uncompromising care.

She looked at the caller ID and picked it up.

Clayton saw it too. It was from Grant.

"Big Brother?"

"Lil N, I got caught in a blizzard on the way back to Mediania and I'm stranded at the airport now. There's an important launch reception for Stanton Corporation in three hours, so I need someone to attend. You don't have to prepare anything. Logan will arrange for everything, so you just need to show u

p. "

Grant's voice was cold and firm, and he emphasized again.".

This conference is very important. Someone has to attend."

That "someone" could not simply be any vice president.

In Stanton Corporation, the most suitable person besides Grant was Nicole.

Grant also assumed that Clayton had recovered, so he asked Nicole to appear.

Nicole only thought for a second and immediately agreed." Okay, tell Logan to pick me up. I'll be right there."

Grant answered and hung up the phone.

Nicole glanced at Clayton and hesitated a little, as if she could not bear to leave him here alone.

It was too cruel.

Clayton smiled. "Go ahead. It's time for you to go out and get some air."

Nicole pursed her lips. "Then you should take a nap. Maybe I'll be back when you wake up."

Clayton nodded. "Okay. Go ahead."

He knew that it was a matter of time.

His heart rejected it, not wanting her to go out. He was both worried and afraid.

What if she met Eric? What if Caleb's people were waiting for a. n opportunity to retaliate?

However, thinking about it, the Stanton family should probably have arranged everything.

Clayton was the one who was overthinking.

As soon as Nicole left the ward, she jumped out of her reluctant feelings.

After staying here for so many days, she felt like she became lazy with no place to use her strength.

In less than ten minutes, Logan came to pick her up.

Nicole got dressed. Today, she wore the limited edition fall high-fashion line. She looked elegant and decent, and the vibrant colors made it seem like everything revolved around her. Her waist was well-outlined, and she looked bright and charming. She was incredibly beautiful.

Logan was also stunned for a moment before instantly blooming in a smile.

This was Nicole Stanton!

"President, I find that you're really beautiful beyond words!"

No woman could refuse such a compliment.

Although Nicole was ecstatic, she smiled calmly on the surface. "Flattery won't get you a pay raise."

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1598

/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1598 Mr. Wilheim

Logan smiled. "President, I'm being sincere..."

He went over and opened the back door of the car as he spoke. Nicole bent down and got in. She froze for a moment when she saw Luca inside.

Luca nodded slightly.

Logan got in the car and explained. "It was Mr. Stanton's orders. Luca must be present for any public occasion you attend. Although there are many people following in private, if Luca stands there, it'll at least make people dispel some of their ideas."

Nicole thought about it. It did make sense.

Sure, she had no problems with it.

Instead, she felt more secure with Luca around.

After all, she had just escaped from death. If she was unlucky enough to encounter something again, she should start going to church for worship.

The launch was unique. There was no solemn event. Instead, it was more like an afternoon tea networking banquet.

"Mr. Stanton has arranged everything, and the cooperation is almost finalized. Today is the signing of the contract, but the other party is new to the country and likes lively events, so

they organized this event."

Nicole nodded with understanding. "So it was the other

party?"

The corners of Logan's mouth twitched. "Yes, you can say

that."

"They like lively events, so they probably invited guite a lot of people?"

"Yes, in addition to some journalists, there are also many bigwigs and high-society ladies who have a good relationship with our corporation. You only need to show up at that time. Leave the rest to me."

Nicole nodded. "I'm the best at doing that."

Earning money easily without effort.

Before long, they arrived at the venue.

It was an extremely luxurious private club. Grant generously booked out the entire top floor for this party.

The light fell faintly on the glass dome that enveloped the top floor, giving it a foggy and unrealistic feeling.

The sunlight spilled out through the special glass dome, projecting various interesting patterns. For this party, except. for the moment used to sign the contract, the rest of the time would be used to network.

Nicole attracted the attention of many people as soon as she entered. (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

"As expected of Ms. Stanton. I tried borrowing that dress for s o long but never succeeded, but she's actually wearing it now. She's so beautiful!"

"Ms. Stanton is stunning!"

"Of course. That's Ms. Stanton we're talking about. You ladies only know how to eat, drink, and fool around. Y'all should learn more from her..."

Nicole showed a perfect smile as soon as she went in. After exchanging pleasantries with a few people that were nearest to her, Logan spoke softly at her side.

"That old man with a white beard walking towards us now is the party we're signing with. Just say a few polite words..."

Nicole smiled silently. The old man arrived in front of Nicole, looked at her, and extended his hand with a warm smile.

"It's been a long time, Ann."

Nicole's smile deepened, but Logan froze from the side.

Nicole reached out and shook his hand briefly. "Mr. Wilheim, did you stop painting and get into business instead?"

She greeted him seamlessly.

This old man, Mr. Wilheim, had a great reputation in Europe. He even got into a quarrel with Ian's mother and Nicole because of one of his paintings.

After all, his paintings were hard to find, and he thought that the one that they got was fake, so it was justified.

Mr. Wilheim sighed and shook his head in distress.

"I can't help it. My father is too old and won't let me continue to wander around, so I have to go back and take over the company."

"In other words, are you cooperating with Stanton Corporation because of me?"

Nicole narrowed her eyes in a smile and joked cheekily.

Mr. Wilheim held his forehead. "Oh, I'm just a prop here. The cooperation with Stanton Corporation was decided by the company. I'm just showing my face today and letting everyone know that I took over the company."

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1599

/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1599 He Saw Her

Nicole could not help but laugh.

A prop. That was too honest!

Even Logan's lips could not help but curl up.

Mr. Wilheim said, "I thought it would be Mr. Stanton who came to meet me, but it turned out to be you instead, girl."

Nicole raised her brows. "Why not? I'm also just a prop..."

The two exchanged a laugh.

Logan tugged Nicole from the side and reminded her softly.

"Sign the contract!"

It seemed like Grant placed a lot of importance on this deal. Otherwise, how would Logan be in such a hurry?

Nicole nodded and extended her hand. "Then shall we, a pair of props, sign the contract before catching up?"

Mr. Wilheim said, "Of course."

Thus, under everyone's dumbfounded and envious eyes, the contract was signed.

Stanton Corporation participated in the project with Mr. Wilheim as an agent. He was the only domestic agent representing an international luxury brand.

This meant that Stanton Corporation was involved in the operation of the abundant capital in Europe. They basically surpassed Ferguson Corporation.

However, it was undeniable that it was only compared to Ferguson Corporation. Eric's ability was by no means limited to Ferguson Corporation. Cyndro International, which was under Eric's name, was independent of Ferguson Corporation and had a world-class capital.

This news was not widely publicized, and reporters were only informed as per usual practice.

The stable rise in stock prices was the first goal. If it was too high-profile, it would cause a backlash.

After signing the contract and sending away the reporters, it felt like the atmosphere in the venue truly became lively. (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

Everyone was also much more relaxed and comfortable.

A few people came over to exchange pleasantries. "Ms. Stanton, I wanted to ask you out for tea some time ago, but I didn't expect to hear that you went skiing in the Arctic?"

Nicole froze for a moment before smiling. "Yes, what a pity. Let's meet again another time."

"Ms. Stanton, you're really free and easy. You're willing to put down your work and relax, unlike us, who are always afraid to delay time..."

Nicole smiled.

Her smile was perfect and impeccable.

Mr. Wilheim looked at her and wanted to say something, frowning

After exchanging a few pleasantries, Nicole found an excuse to run away.

Mr. Wilheim followed her and hesitated to speak.

"It's not a good season for skiing in the North Pole. I heard that there was a rare snowstorm there. Are you alright?"

Nicole looked up and smiled. "I didn't go."

Mr. Wilheim froze for a second and instantly understood that skiing was merely an excuse she made up.

As for why she made an excuse, he did not ask further.

"Youngsters..."

Nicole smiled. She was just about to poke fun at something that he began to speak loudly about when she suddenly heard a surprised and familiar voice.

"Ms. Stanton?"

Nicole paused and turned around.

Sure enough, it was Eric's assistant, Mitchell.

Mitchell stared at Nicole with a shocked face, revealing excitement in his astonishment.

It was an indescribable expression.

It looked quite wonderful.

Nicole smiled and nodded without saying anything, taking it a sa greeting

She did not expect Eric's people to come, and it even turned out to be Mitchell himself.

To the side, Logan also noticed Mitchell and cursed silently. Logan immediately went forward to block Mitchell's gaze.

"It's you, Mitchell. I didn't expect you to come too. This way, please..."

Having Eric's people notice Nicole so quickly was something Logan did not expect.

When those invitations to various parties were distributed, they did not deliberately avoid Ferguson Corporation either.

That was because not long after Eric came back from Southeast Asia, he shut himself in and refused to meet anyone. He barely even went to the office anymore.

Thus, Eric did not show up at public events during this period. Ferguson Corporation did not get anyone to participate either.

In the end, look what happened.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1600

/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1600 Why Is He Here?

Why was Mitchell here?

Mitchell looked straight at Nicole, who was behind Logan. When he came back to his senses, he stammered.

"Ms. Stanton, you..."

Mitchell thought, 'Eric thought you were dead!'

Logan did not give Mitchell the chance to speak, lest the guests around noticed that something was wrong.

"Mitchell, Ms. Stanton and Mr. Wilheim still have some business to discuss. This way, please..."

Nicole stood on the side, tilting her head every now and then to say a few words to Mr. Wilheim.

She could tell that after Mr. Wilheim stopped painting, he did not know anything about doing business.

Mr. Wilheim usually thought that it was easy to make money. Each of his paintings could sell for a sky-high price, and he felt that art was priceless, so he did not hesitate when naming his prices.

Of course, it was both luck and skill that the public sought after his work like crazy.

However, now, Mr. Wilheim's father was gradually aging, and

there was no one to inherit the huge company behind him. Their only options were to let shareholders divide their painstaking efforts or for Mr. Wilheim to take over.

Mr. Wilheim had no choice but to come forward.

Fortunately, they did not need him to do anything. He just had to act as a prop.

Nicole briefly understood the situation and sighed.

"Unexpectedly, even at your age, you can't even live out your old age in peace?"

Mr. Wilheim said, "At least I lived a happier life when I was at your age!"

Nicole was speechless.

Oh no. The two of them only exchanged a few words, and they already seemed to be heading toward a disagreement. (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

Nicole looked over and saw Logan saying something to Mitchell

However, Mitchell did not move and stared at Nicole with a tense expression. His eyes looked straight at her.

No, Mitchell was looking behind her.

Nicole's heart sank.

Before Nicole could turn around, she heard Mr. Wilheim speak from the side.

"Isn't this the man who paid a big price for my painting? Is he still pursuing you?"

Eric stood there. His eyes were dark and quiet as if he was out of place in this noisy venue.

He seemed to be standing in another world, peeping at the person he regarded as the most precious and not even daring to breathe hard.

It was as if he was afraid of this scene shattering like a dream.

Nicole did not even enter his dreams after she died.

How cruel was that to him?

Under the light, she stood there with a faint smile. She looked around, and she still had that cold and bright feeling. That kind of feeling made him catch his breath.

At that moment, Eric did not dare to believe it.

He watched her as seconds passed.

Finally.

Nicole turned around, and her gaze fell on his body inadvertently.

At that moment, Eric felt like his neck was being strangled, . making it hard for him to breathe.

Her icy eyes swept past subconsciously, but he knew that she saw him.

In that momentary pause, Eric's heart seemed to come back to life all of a sudden. His heart that had been turned into ashes along with the explosion seemed to be revitalized as if it had encountered an oasis.

Eric took two steps forward. The several people talking between them widened their eyes in surprise when they saw him.

"Mr. Ferguson is here?"

"Mr. Ferguson, long time no see. I heard that you went abroad to expand your business?"

"Mr. Ferguson..."

Eric could not hear anyone's voices anymore.

His steps were heavy, but he wanted to fly to Nicole's side.

However, he was just a few meters away when Nicole suddenly withdrew her gaze and looked in the direction of Logan and Mitchell.

Mitchell naturally noticed this as well.

Other people did not know, but Mitchell was well aware of what happened between Eric and Nicole during this time.

Nicole was kidnapped because of Eric, but Eric did not save her.

Instead, he only took revenge after she "died".