

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Boss Chapter 1826

Chapter 1826 My Ex-Boyfriends

Julie and Yvette were stunned when they heard Nicole's question. Although Nicole could feel this warmth in the way Clayton treated her, she was not certain. What was their relationship like in the eyes of others? Yvette and Julie looked at each other and smiled.

"You shouldn't doubt this. If he doesn't love you, do you think that the Great Miss Stanton will be able to marry him?" Julie nodded. "Yeah. Clayton is really nice to you. It's fine if you forget it, you can just fall in love with him all over again." After Nicole heard their words, her slightly uneasy thoughts instantly disappeared. "Is he the only person I've dated?" Julie and Yvette's smiles faintly stiffened. Just when they were thinking of how to answer this question, the man who was resting in the room pushed the door open. Clayton slept for a while, so he looked drowsy and slightly lazy.

He loosened his collar as he walked out. He politely looked at the three women in the living room, smiled, walked over, and stroked Nicole's hair. "Don't overexert yourself. I'll get Mr. Anderson to bring up some desserts for you ladies. I'm going to the office. Call me if there's anything.

"Everyone saw this scene, and Yvette held back the words she wanted to say earlier. It was better not to mention all the scandals Nicole had with young actors and her previous entanglement with Eric Ferguson. It was good that Nicole could not remember anything. Even if she did. Thus, they might as well let Nicole live a few more carefree days. Nicole nodded in bewilderment.

Clayton contentedly planted a kiss on her forehead, then nodded at the two other ladies and left. After Clayton left, Nicole breathed a sigh of relief and urged Yvette and Julie. "Go on, tell me. Do I have other ex-boyfriends?" Julie looked at Nicole speechlessly and looked away.

Yvette was silent for a while. "You wish! Are you still not satisfied with Clayton?" Julie nodded in agreement. At least, in their circle, no one had better conditions than Clayton. To Nicole, Clayton was at a disadvantage here, but no one else dared to underestimate him. The corners of Nicole's mouth twitched as she thought, 'I guess that's good too. At least I didn't have too many emotional entanglements. I don't want to deal with too much.' Julie and Yvette stayed for dinner before they left.

Julie still had work to do, so Kai reluctantly sent her home and insisted on staying with her. Although Nicole was discharged from the hospital, she was still not in the right state to return to work for the time being. Grant had to take care of Aida and the baby, so he could not divert his energy elsewhere.

Thus, they could only rely on Kai to manage the company affairs. Clayton put aside a lot of things during this period of time. Clayton's assistant solved everything that he could and left those that he could not solve to Clayton.

Since Nicole was discharged, Clayton was bombarded with calls from his assistant, so Clayton had no choice but to go to the office. Nicole lived a very nourishing life at home. In the blink of an eye, one month passed. Floyd took care of Nicole's baby personally. Nicole only needed to spare some time to play with her child.

She was free for the rest of the time. Nicole felt bored from spending too much time at home. Thus, she asked Kai to take her out. Kai took Nicole with him when he went to the office. Nicole stayed there for a while, but she was bored, so she went to a nearby mall by herself.

She was walking around aimlessly when dozens of bodyguards dressed in black came from not far away. They were surrounding someone with a high status. Nicole did not bring anyone with her and was surprised by this big commotion. However, soon, those people walked past her without even looking at her.

The tall and big man in the middle also appeared in front of Nicole. He had a very cold vibe that seemed unfamiliar to Nicole, but he looked flawless like a sculpture.

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Chapter 1827 Do You Still Hate Me?

Nicole had always appreciated beautiful things, including people. However, when that man looked at her, the shock and strong complex emotions that surfaced in his eyes shocked her. Nicole was subconsciously repulsed by it. She then turned around and went in the opposite direction.

Somehow, Nicole suddenly felt that the good-looking man was very offensive, and she felt uncomfortable from the bottom of her heart. Before Nicole could take a few steps away, someone suddenly pulled her wrist from behind. Nicole was stunned and looked back. It was that man.

"Nicole, it's really you! I..." Nicole quickly broke away from his grip. Her attitude was cold. "Who are you?" She did not know who he was. Even if she did before, she had already lost her memory. His behavior was really annoying. The man's face turned pale.

His body instantly became tense, and his eyes when he looked at her were longing and remorseful. It was as if the strong emotions he suppressed instantly overflowed the moment he saw her. The person behind the man caught up to him. "Mr. Ferguson, we're going to be late for the meeting..."

Ms. Stanton..." That person who just arrived saw the two of them staring at each other and suddenly had a strange look on his face that could not be described. Nicole frowned and looked at the other man. She did not know him either.

She somewhat regretted coming out alone. Nicole frowned and did not want to talk to them. She just turned around and left. The man's voice was hoarse as he called out her name. "Nicole, do you still hate me?" He had disappeared from her world as she wished.

Day after day, he was tormented by the past and his remorse. He truly felt the pain and torture of her absence from his life. This kind of pain did not lessen as time went on. Instead, it became more profound and unforgettable. He let go of her, but he could not forget her.

Nicole looked at him with an indifferent face that was not the slightest bit moved, as if she was looking at a stranger. Her tone was slightly impatient as she said, "What do you think?" Although she had completely forgotten about the man in front of her, the kind of feeling this man brought her was horrible.

She felt indifferent and repulsed by it. She only wanted to get as far away from him as possible. The man froze for a second probably because he could hear the indifference in Nicole's tone. That was when Nicole took the opportunity to turn around and leave without any hesitation.

Eric Ferguson subconsciously lifted his foot to chase after Nicole, but he was stopped by Mitchell, who was behind him. "Mr. Ferguson, Ms. Stanton just recovered, so you shouldn't provoke her. The Stanton family has people watching over her.

If her bodyguards show up, the Stanton family will definitely get news of this." By then, it would not be good for Eric since he broke his promise and returned to Mediana. When Eric heard that, his face turned glum. He then pushed Mitchell away.

"Get lost! I don't need you to teach me what to do!" Mitchell staggered a few steps back before he finally stood firm. He looked a little wretched. Although Mitchell was now the nominal person in charge of Ferguson Corporation's Asian Region, he was only following Eric's orders in reality. In the end, Mitchell was just a puppet.

The people in the business circle respected Mitchell, but they were all clear about this. Mitchell stepped forward. His attitude became more respectful. "Mr. Ferguson, Ms. Stanton just gave birth to a baby girl. I've sent over a congratulatory gift in the name of Ferguson Corporation.

We have also gradually resumed cooperation with Stanton Corporation." Eric coldly glanced at Mitchell, turned around, and walked away. He was giving off a cold and stern vibe as if he did not take Mitchell's words to heart at all. Eric never cared about the cooperation between the two companies. He only cared about Nicole.

Eric left not because he was afraid of anyone, but because he wanted to make Nicole happier. However, when he thought of the cold look in Nicole's eyes just now, he felt like his heart was being cut open. When Eric left the mall and went down the stairs, he almost tripped because his mind was blank. Eric's face was very gloomy when he got into the car. Mitchell sat in the passenger seat and pursed his lips.

"The Stanton family refused to accept the gift that you asked me to send over, so I added it among the congratulatory gifts from the company. Ms. Stanton was in a coma after childbirth due to excessive blood donation in the past. Although she managed to wake up, she forgot about everything related to you."

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Chapter 1828 She Forgot About Me

After Mitchell finished his sentence, the car fell into a stagnant and cold silence. Eric's face was pale and glum. The emotions in his eyes were dark and complicated. His lips were pale. After a long time, Eric said in a hoarse voice, "She forgot about me?" Eric suddenly felt a sharp pain in his heart, as if a blunt knife was sawing his flesh.

For a moment, the blood in his body seemed to freeze. His body became stiff and numb, and the pain in his heart was overwhelming. He recalled the way they met at the mall just now. Nicole's cold gaze and attitude made it seem like she had never crossed paths with Eric before.

She had just been enjoying her life. But what about Eric? The only thing that he had left was endless remorse and resentment. Was this his punishment? The memories of her love for him were the only thing that made him carry on with life. Even though everything came to nothing, at least he had once inadvertently gotten all her love.

Now, there was nothing left. It took a long time for Eric to calm down when Nicole looked at him and said, "What do you think?" Just now, he could not tell that she forgot about him. It was as if he had expected her indifference and aloofness. It turned out that she did not recognize him.

Eric leaned back. His body was immersed in the shadows as he simply could not come out of his depressed mood. What do you think? These words were like a curse that tormented him. Of course, Eric knew that Nicole would never forgive him. He was just hoping for her kindness and generosity.

Thus, when Eric heard that Nicole was unconscious, he could not resist flying back using work as an excuse. When Eric met Nicole, an emptiness and pain greeted him. Only he could feel it. The past was long gone, and Eric no longer existed in Nicole's life. The heavens were too good at torturing him.

They did not give him the slightest chance. Mitchell and the driver did not dare to disturb Eric, who was in such a mood. Eric was struggling silently, and he was in a bad state. Mitchell was worried. He originally thought that Eric would have a better time abroad since he would not be able to see Nicole and Clayton together.

However, Eric did not seem much better off. Eric could only wallow in regret. If Eric had done less harm to Nicole, he would not be left without a chance. Now, he could only watch Nicole and Clayton live happily ever after. Now, even Nicole forgot about him. This way, Eric might feel like his life collapsed.

Drive." Eric commanded in a hoarse voice. The driver and Mitchell glanced at each other. The driver then started the car immediately. Mitchell glanced at the time. "Mr. Ferguson, the meeting should've ended by now. It's time for the banquet, so shall we head there straight?" Eric looked out the window without saying anything.

Mitchell sighed with relief and nodded at the driver. Mitchell knew Eric well. No rebuttal meant that he agreed. This business banquet had high standards. All dignitaries in the political and business worlds were present. The political sector wanted to kickstart a new round of urban planning. Thus, they needed the support and participation of the business sector. After the meeting, everyone was brought to a banquet hall next door.