

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 891

Chapter 891 Too Shallow

Clayton suddenly stood up. His face was glum from holding back. He did not lose his

temper over such a trivial matter due to his good upbringing.

"It's fine. I'll go to the washroom."

Clayton looked at Nicole as he spoke.

Nicole nodded, and Clayton strode away with his long legs.

Ava stood there guiltily. "I was too careless. How could I be so stupid?"

Nicole, your

boyfriend won't be mad at me, right?"

Nicole slowly took a sip of the red wine. "He won't."

"He'll just hate you."

Ava sat back in her seat, nervous and worried.

"No, I have to go check if he needs help or not. Nicole, wait here..."

Nicole raised her brows. Her smile deepened. "Sure..."

She seemed to understand who Ava came here for

After a while, the waiter came up, blushing and hesitating to speak

"Ms. Stanton, I think your friend is being pestered by that woman. Are

you sure you don't

want to go and have a look?

Nicole paused. Then, she stood up while holding the glass of wine.

Thank you. I'll go look."

Even the waiter could not stand it anymore. How shameless was that

woman?

Nicole walked to the corridor that had some exquisite antique vases and decorative

paintings around. It was clear that the restaurant went through great

efforts to improve its

style.

Before Nicole could admire the decorative paintings on the wall, she

heard Clayton's

suppressed voice rebuking, "You're Nicole's classmate. Please conduct yourself properly."

"I just want you to take off your soiled

ust want you to take off your soiled clothes so I can wash them. You won't misunderstand me, right? Besides, Nicole changes her man on a daily basis and has seen her fair share of men. She'll probably forget all about you. You should open your eyes and see clearly. There are Tumors among our classmates that her reputation isn't good. She only knows how to pretend to be lofty in front of her x-husband, but who knows how she is privately..."

Clayton's cold and stern voice interrupted her.

"Ms. York, it's appalling to talk about others behind their backs. I don't want to listen to it either."

Clayton wanted to leave, but Ava stopped him. Her seductive look was breathtaking as she parted her red lips.

Why don't you want to hear this? Don't you want to know her?"

That's because everything that comes out of your mouth is garbage."

Clayton turned and pushed Ava away to go out when he saw Nicole leaning on the wall, gently swirling the glass of red wine in her hand.

He froze for a moment.

His face was gloomy, and there was no warmth or softness in his eyes.

He looked

completely different from the usual Clayton Sloan.

So, even Clayton could get angry..." Nicole smiled and looked at him with raised brows

Just as Nicole was about to speak, Ava came out.

Her eyes were slightly red, and she looked aggrieved. It did not match those fox-like eyes of hers at all and made her look a little phony.

"What did I do wrong? Do you hate me? Nicole and I are classmates.

How would I have

improper thoughts about her boyfriend?

Ava wiped her tears as she came out and saw that Clayton had not left.

She looked up and saw Nicole standing there

Nicole's posture was somewhat careless and lazy, but she looked bright and elegant

However, Nicole's beautiful eyes were flooded with cold intent.

Ava froze and walked over with a smile, pretending that nothing happened.

"I said that I would pay for a new shirt, but your boyfriend refused. He's so sweet

Clayton frowned gloomily. He pursed his lips and did not speak.

Nicole coolly and elegantly walked up to Ava. Her gaze was cold as she raised her chin

slightly.

"There's no need to pay, since... We're even now."

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Chapter 892

Chapter 892 Who Sent You?

Ava looked up in surprise.

The next second, Nicole poured the red wine she was holding on Ava's delicate hair. The

wine slowly dripped down onto Ava's beautiful dress.

Ava instantly felt wretched and sticky.

Ava's face paled as she let out a cry and took a step back.

Then, she glared at Nicole.

Nicole smiled and spoke with a cold and indifferent tone.

"Since you know that he's someone else's boyfriend, who are you trying to hook up with?

Does it feel good when you get a sense of accomplishment from challenging someone's

limit?"

Ava's face turned cold, and her charming look faded. There was just a strange emotion in

her eyes.

"Nicole, you... You've misunderstood. How would I intentionally hook up with your

boyfriend? We're classmates. I just

Nicole's gaze was cold and sullen. She impatiently interrupted Ava's words

Please do your homework before coming here. I was the only girl in my class. Where did you

come from? (

The atmosphere was instantly silent.
Ava thought that with how infrequent university students interacted with each other, it was normal not to remember the names of people in the same class. Thus, using the identity of a fake classmate was the best disguise. Ava said, "I was from another class..." She still tried to be stubborn.

Nicole looked at her coldly, and Ava felt a chill as though her thoughts were being seen through
"With how many wrinkles you have, you must be in your thirties, right? You would have to be held back around six to seven years to be my classmate, Ms. York."
Ava shut her mouth. Her face was a little white. „Nicole is different from what I imagined.
She`s too difficult to deal with!
It was no wonder that Eric Ferguson tried so hard but never succeeded with her!!
Ava wiped the red wine that dripped on her eyelids and remained calm.
"Even if we aren`t classmates, can`t we be friends? Why are you being so aggressive, Nicole?"
"Aggressive?" Nicole sneered as her eyes flickered.
"Friends? You`re ugly, stupid, and poor. How can you be friends with a kind, beautiful, generous, and rich person like

me?"
Ava`s face stiffened and her mouth trembled, not knowing what to say. To the side, Clayton could not help but smile. „Nicole is just telling the truth!"
Nicole lowered her eyes to size up Ava and asked in a clear and cold voice, "Who sent you?"
At those words, Ava`s face changed dramatically
How could she have appeared without any purpose?
Was she only trying to seduce Clayton Or was she trying to seduce the men around Nicole?
Ava pursed her lips and took a step back.

"I don't understand what you're saying Since you've humiliated me so much, I have nothing else to say to you. Goodbye."

Ava turned to leave, but Nicole would not let her off the hook so easily. Nicole reached out and grabbed Ava by the collar. With a little force, Nicole pushed Ava to the side against the wall.

There was a muffled thump as Ava's head hit the wall.

Ava was pale, "Wh-What are you doing?!"

Nicole laughed. Her movements were imposing and threatening as she grabbed onto Ava tightly

"I'm no gentleman, and I can hit a woman..."

Nicole clasped Ava's neck with one hand, making it so that Ava could not move.

Nicole smashed the wine glass with her

Nicole smashed the wine glass with her other hand against the wall.

The sound of glass shattering made Ava's body stiffen. Nicole pointed the remaining shards in her hand at Ava's face...

Ava panicked.

"Wait... Nicole, I'll tell you whatever you want to know!!!

Ava was about to be promoted. How would she mingle around if she got a scarred face?

The fierce ruthlessness in Nicole's eyes made Ava's heart tremble with fear.

Ava was afraid that Nicole would really cut her face.

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Chapter 893

Chapter 893 Take Her Away

This was not a joke. If someone like Nicole did this, there were plenty of people who would take the rap for her. However, Ava's whole life would be completely ruined!

Ava looked at Clayton, who was standing to the side, for help.

However, Clayton's face was indifferent. He did not want to care at all and even had an indulgent attitude.

Clayton was a gentleman, so he could not do anything to a woman. If not, this woman

would already be leaving with a black and blue face.

Seeing Nicole threaten Ava unscrupulously, Clayton felt very satisfied.

Ava gritted her teeth. She had to save herself.

“Cyndro International...”

Ava was about to cry in fear.

“Nicole paused and narrowed her eyes

“Eric Ferguson

“N-No, I’m Mr. Ferguson’s subordinate, but he didn’t tell me to come.

I’m from Cyndro

International...”

Ava wanted to continue explaining, but Nicole no longer had the patience to listen to her.

Nicole grabbed Ava by the collar and walked back without regard for Ava’s image

Ava did not dare to struggle. After all, Clayton was still behind them.

When Nicole passed by the dining area in front, Logan and several colleagues had begun to

eat.

They were all stunned when they saw Nicole dragging a wretched woman out.

The air was silent for a few seconds.

Nicole smiled gently and waved her hand that was still holding the broken wine glass

openly.

“Don’t hold back, everyone! Order more i good host.”

Logan nodded, “Yes, President

Everyone blinked and immediately pretended that they did not see anything They smiled

and raised their glasses

“This restaurant is really nice...!

“Yes, Ms. Stanton is so generous. It looks like she booked the place out for us...”

“The environment is amazing! Here, try this dish.”

..

Ava’s pleading eyes were completely Liseless because no one looked at her.

Only then did she know what it meant by people burying their heads in the sand.

The waiter on the side did not dare to look either.

This bright and beautiful woman who had called herself Nicole's classmate looked so wretched now.

It changed too quickly!

Nicole dragged Ava to a room to the side

Fole dragged Ava to a room to the side and threw her inside, then used wet wipes to clean her hands in disgust.

She wiped every slim and beautiful finger clean

Clayton entered and closed the door behind him.

"Nicole, just take your anger out a little. Don't cripple her..."

After he said that, the air inexplicably became chilly.

Nicole paused and looked at Ava, who was trembling in fear.

She smiled. "We're all civilized people, so of course, I won't get physical."

Nicole took out her phone from her pocket and called Eric.

Clayton immediately understood and could not help but laugh.

It seemed like he misunderstood.

The call was picked up in less than two rings. (

Eric's voice seemed a little confused and surprised

"Nicole, you're looking for me?"

Nicole looked at the slightly startled Ava and gave him their location.

"Take your subordinate away."

Then, she hung up the phone

Ava wanted to explain, but Nicole did not want to see her face. She simply turned around and left.

Clayton followed behind and closed the door

Nicole's mood changed for the better, and she went out to eat with the others.

Everyone sensibly kept their mouths shut about what they saw earlier.

They finished eating one after another and still had to go back to work.

As soon as they left, Eric came in.

Since Nicole had taken the initiative to find him, Eric had deliberately selected a new shirt.

His suit pants were straight and slender, and his body was well defined and clean. His figure

was tall and

defined and clean. His figure was tall and upright. With his handsome face and powerful aura,

he was simply impeccable.

At a glance, Eric immediately saw Nicole sitting there.

He walked over.

Opposite Nicole, Eric saw the person he hated the most, Clayton Sloan.

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Chapter 894

Chapter 894 He Won't Take the Blame

Eric's cold eyes narrowed. The smile at the corner of his lips faded.

"Why are you here?"

Clayton smiled with a meaningful look on his gentle face.

"Mr. Ferguson, you've put in so much effort, so how could I disappoint your subordinate's

performance by not being here?"

Eric's eyes were filled with a chill as he looked away inexplicably.

Clayton was around, but he did not want to lose his reputation. He

looked at Nicole and

said in a cold voice, "What did you call me for?"

Nicole looked at him for a few seconds and pointed to the room inside.

"Take your subordinate away. Eric Ferguson, isn't it better for a person to act upright and

frank? Why do you have to play dirty tricks that only make people feel disgusted?"

Eric's expression instantly darkened. His

black eyes were cold.

"What do you mean?"

Eric was incredibly busy recently. The Cooperation between Cyndro International and

Ferguson Corporation needed further planning, so he did not even have the time to call

Nicole,

“Cyndro International is yours, and Ava York is from Cyndro International,
Eric frowned and was silent for a few seconds. As he wondered who that person was, he suddenly remembered that Asher mentioned that Ava York was one of the candidates for the President of Cyndro International’s Asian region. Nicole smiled. Then there’s no mistake. You told her to provoke me and seduce Clayton. I can’t believe you actually dared to use such underhanded tactics.” Eric’s face was livid and extremely gloomy.

He strode over and kicked the door to the room open. His expression became even more unpleasant when he saw the wretched Ava inside.

“Mr. Ferguson...”

Ava looked at him pitifully, her eyes trembling with tears.

“I just wanted to help you...”

“I’ll help you clear your rivals so that there’s no one else around Nicole to compete with you!

Before Ava could finish, Eric suppressed his deep and dark expression, and said in an icy

voice, “You’re f*cking insane!”

He turned around and walked up to Nicole. His dark eyes were sunken and gloomy as he was unable to suppress his anger.

“She’s tired of living. Do whatever you want to her. She should reap what she sows. I won’t take the blame for her!”

“Was this why Nicole called me here? Was her impression of me after I made a move against

Clayton last time so low now, so much so that I’ll use this kind of method t.

o nauseate others?” Eric thought,

Ava cried out. “Mr. Ferguson, you have to save me! I’m part of Cyndro International. I’ve

been with the company for more than ten years. Even if I don’t have any merits, I put in a lot of hard work.

Ava could not keep up her charming and reserved look as she cried and showed weakness.

Nicole Stanton, Clayton Sloan, Eric Ferguson any one of these three people was much more valuable than Ava.

Without Eric's protection, Nicole could kill her as easily as she was crushing an ant.

A vicious glint flashed in Eric's eyes. His eyes were sunken as he spoke coldly.

"It's not like you didn't get paid for your work during the past ten years. Today is the end of your service. Cyndro International doesn't need people like you."

Ava tried to be a smart #ss and even caused trouble for Eric, who hated her to

ised trouble for Eric, who hated her to het uits

Ava looked at Eric in shock and forgot to cry. "Am I fired?! I got fired right before my

promotion? With my age and position, it's impossible to find another place with the same

position and treatment as Cyndro International! Is my career coming to an end?

"Mr. Ferguson..."

Eric did not even look at Ava. His scorching gaze was staring straight at Nicole. His dark eyes

were sunken.

Eric moved closer to Nicole. The madness in his eyes oozed out as deep emotions surged in

them.

"Nicole, am I really such a person in your heart?"

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Chapter 895

Chapter 895 Bear to Hurt Him

After Eric finished asking, he felt a dull ache in his heart in addition to the anger.

Just because of one mistake I made in the past, anyone who did something wrong is now

related to me? Why should I take the blame?" Eric thought.

Nicole looked at him calmly. This was something your subordinate did. Do you think that anyone will believe you if you say that you didn't order it?" Unless this woman was too eager to please Eric. To them, unconditional trust was something that did not exist.

Nicole believed in Eric once and was hurt for three years. Thus, she did not dare to believe in him any longer.

Eric's eyes were faintly dancing with flames, and the veins on his forehead bulged. He was furious.

However, when he was facing her, he still had to calm his emotions as much as possible.

His Adam's apple bobbed. His voice was low and hoarse

"Fine, then let me tell you seriously. It's not me. This has nothing to do with me!

Erie begged her not to look at him with those eyes. It was even more painful than if she stabbed his heart with a knife.

When Nicole saw the corners of his eyes turn red, a strange feeling flashed in her heart.

However, she immediately suppressed the strange feeling

Rather than getting entangled with him like this, it was better to simply say the words clearly.

"It doesn't matter if it has nothing to do with you. She's your subordinate, so take her away."

It was not something that he could extradite himself just by saying that it had nothing to do with him.

If he was not Eric Ferguson, would Ava have dared to rush up to do this for him?

long time. "Nicole, are you so willing to hurt me?!

Across them, Clayton could not bear to watch any longer. Eric's reaction was surprising and unexpected.

Clayton stood up and walked over. "Mr. Ferguson, let's judge the matter as it stands."

Eric violently shoved Clayton away. His pent-up emotions exploded in an instant. His voice was extremely cold.

"F*ck off! Who do you think you are? Do you really think that I won't dare to touch

Nicole stood up and glared at Eric with a cold glint in her eyes.

"He's my boyfriend. Eric Ferguson, please show some respect."

In an instant, the expressions of the several people around changed dramatically

Eric looked at Nicole with a shocked gaze, After a few moments of silence, his chest heaved

violently. His eyes reddened as he

Suddenly let out a cold laugh.

"Boyfriend? So, you did choose him after all. No matter what I do, you'll never look back at

me, Is that it?

Eric's voice was low, raspy, and somewhat desperate.

Nicole was silent before the corners of her lips suddenly curled into a smile.

"Yes, I will never look back. Didn't I say so before? No matter who I choose as my man, it'll

never be you. That's because I think that they'll be better than you no matter what."

Eric's dark eyes stared at Nicole, his expression tight and ugly.

Nicole smiled gracefully and calmly, then spoke with a clear voice.

"Eric, no matter what, we were once married. Since I have a boyfriend now, you should give

me your blessings instead. In the future, let's try not to contact each other outside

of business. Also, make sure that your subordinates don't hang around in

front of me. Otherwise, I won't let her off so easily

Nicole used the gentlest tone to say the most ruthless words.

Behind them, Ava suddenly felt that she was facing a bottomless abyss.

Ava originally wanted to clear the obstacles around Nicole, but unexpectedly, she even

accelerated the demise of Eric and Nicole's relationship." Eric must hate me now!"

After Nicole finished speaking, she turned to look at Clayton with a gentle gaze. "Let's go."

Clayton and Nicole were a pair now.
Clayton expressionlessly took their belongings and left with Nicole.
No one noticed that Eric's eyes had quietly turned red.
Ava walked over carefully. "Mr. Ferguson, I'm sorry..."
"Scram
Eric whirled around, full of rage. His eyes were bloodshot, gloomy, and ruthless.
He kicked a chair on the side.
No one dared to step forward.
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Chapter 896
Chapter 896 My Heart Aches for You
Nicole went out. As the cold wind blew, her mind instantly calmed down
She slowly exhaled a breath,
Fortunately, it was all settled.
TF Eric still wanted to save his reputation, he should know how to back down and stop pesiering her.
A hand suddenly stretched out beside her, holding a gray-colored men's handkerchief. Its light fragrance was warm
Nicole looked up at Clayton, who was silent but heartbroken.
Her words were blunt and unforgiving but Clayton could feel that Nicole had mustered up a lot of courage to remove Eric from her life.

While Nicole was hurting Eric, she was also cutting herself with the knife.
It turned out that she still had feelings for Eric.
Clayton raised his head and gently wiped ihears from the corners of her eyes
Nicole did not know when she started to
Clayton sighed. "Nicole, if it's too hard to let go of him, take it slow. My heart aches when I see you like this."
Nicole's eyes were still tinged red, but her face was already back to being bright and gorgeous. She smiled,
I used to like him so much, after all. It took me a year to let him go, so that,,s enough. I just acted more thoroughly today. Some things can't be taken slowly."

The slower it was, the more painful it felt. Nicole understood that feeling very well.

Clayton knew about Nicole's past. Her feelings for Eric did not happen overnight. They were

deeply rooted in her bones

Nicole was confident in the Stanton family, but she was willing to be cautious with the

Ferguson family. She was willing to change so much just for Eric.

The more Clayton understood this, the more his heart ached for her

Nicole was much better after the divorce. She was bright, energetic, and confident. This was

her true self.

Clayton lowered his eyes and smiled before opening the car door for her.

"Do you want to

go back to the office or go for a walk?"

Nicole got in. After she calmed down, she took out her phone and

checked it. There were no

messages from Grant, so there should be nothing urgent at the office.

I want to see Yvette. Can you send me to her office?

Clayton smiled. "Of course. I'd love to."

On the road.

There was soothing music playing

Nicole's expression became unreadable.

Clayton had a smile on his face. Nicole glanced over and just so

happened to catch this

sweet smile.

She frowned. She could not pretend not to

see it, so she could only ask him, "What

Clayton hesitated for a few seconds before he glanced at her.

"You want to know?"

Nicole nodded, "Why would I ask if I

Clayton's voice was low, smooth, and warm. It was extraordinarily pleasant to her ears.

"Because I found that I'm not worthless in your heart,

Nicole froze. Clayton smiled before he continued, "That woman thought

I was your

boyfriend, but you didn't deny it. That's the first time. She had ulterior motives towards me,

but you taught her a lesson as my girlfriend. That's the second time. In front of Mr.

Ferguson, you personally admitted that I'm your boyfriend. That's the third time."

Nicole looked at Clayton in surprise. „Did I do that?

Clayton's smile was warm and confident.

"You admitted that I'm your boyfriend three times. Have you forgotten?"

As soon as he spoke, Nicole felt some heat on her face. I forgot!

At that time and in that situation, Nicole only did what she had to so that she could deal

with others. How could she admit it?

Clayton smiled, "You're hinting to me that I can pursue you openly!"

She admitted it first, so he was not worried about her getting angry.

Nicole turned away and looked outside the window. The roadside scenery flashed by, and

the snow melted as the temperature gradually rose. 1

The corners of her mouth curled in a smile.

"Sure, but earlier... It was only because of the circumstances. Don't take it too seriously!"

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Chapter 897

Chapter 897 The 120th Sultor

Although the matter was not completely settled, Nicole was still relieved.

Clayton's smile deepened as his eyes grew warm and soft.

"Alright, I'll take it slow..

In any case, his opponent was gone, and he was the only contender left, so he naturally had

enough patience to take his time.

The song was melodious.

Nicole relaxed a lot along the way.

At Yvette's office lobby, Clayton swiftly got out of the car and bowed like a gentleman

before Nicole could open the door.

Nicole laughed and walked out, playing along

Clayton's eyes flickered. "Do you want me to pick you up?"

He had already adapted to the role of her boyfriend.

It felt pretty good.

Nicole pursed her lips as her face turned a Hitler red. "No, we won't be done soon."

Clayton raised his brows and nodded. He looked up and then glanced away regretfully.

"Although I want to meet your friends as your boyfriend, it's not the right time yet.

Goodbye."

Nicole waved. "Bye."

She did not expect this to happen after a meal.

The distance between Nicole and Clayton seemed to inch closer unconsciously.

However, when it came to dating, Nicole was still not mentally prepared.

The phone in her bag rang.

Nicole took it out. It was from Yvette.

She answered it. "I'm downstairs at your office,

Yvette laughed. "I see you. How long are you two going to bill and coo?

You two can't bear

to leave each other?"

Nicole's heart dissipated. Only

harassment remained,

Nicole looked up, grunted coldly, and walked in after hanging up.

The scene where she got out of the car earlier must have been seen by

Yvette.

Yvette notified the receptionist in advance, so no one dared to stop

Nicole.

Nicole went upstairs to Yvette's office unhindered. She casually threw

her bag aside and sat

on the sofa as she let out a sigh.

"You're really honored to be chosen by In e... Ah!"

Before Nicole could finish her sentence, she watched as a man came out

from the lounge

inside.

Nicole was shocked.

Upon closer look, Nicole recognized him to be Sean Moore.

Sean did not even look at Nicole. He put on his jacket, walked over to

kiss Yvette,

then stood up and left out the door.

When he passed by Nicole, he nodded with a smile and said hello.

Nicole was dumbfounded as she watched him leave, then she looked at Yvette in confusion.

She was stunned, „Why are they together?

Yvette was not embarrassed at all and laughed.

“I forgot that he was resting here at noon,”

You two...” Nicole hesitated.

Yvette admitted generously, “He”s my 120th suitor. He”s handsome but not clingy, so I”m

thinking of making him official.

Nicole was speechless.

She thought that Yvette would be trapped in pain for a while after Grant and Aida got

together

During this period, Nicole did not dare to call and ask Yvette how she was doing for fear of

making her sad.

However, this scene did not seem to be something that started a day or two ago. It looked

like Sean and Yvette had been hooking up for a long time..

Nicole blinked. So, was I the only one who felt pained and regretful for Yvette?

Yvette smiled brightly and had her usual cheer and liveliness.

knowing what was going through Nicole”s mind, Yvette walked over and comforted Nicole

“Don”t overthink it. The past is the past. It”s just like a stone dropping on your head. It hurts

a little in the beginning, but it”ll be fine after the pain passes. I can”t give up the whole forest

in front of me for a man I can”t obtain, right?”

Nicole opened her mouth and sighed.” You nympho...”

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Chapter 898

Chapter 898 Normal Standards

Yvette pinched Nicole indignantly. Nicole shrunk in pain and begged for mercy,

Yvette said, “As my best friend, you should stand on my side unconditionally!!

Nicole was forced to nod.

It was just that her best friend was too
Senseless!

Then, Nicole was a little puzzled. "Isn't he your client? Has the contract
been
signed?"

Yvette nodded naturally

"A contract? In my bed, his life and family possessions belong to me,
Don't bring up the
contract. If I had known that my honey trap would work, I wouldn't
have bothered to go
through all that effort."

Nicole looked at Yvette in admiration.

Yvette's mentality of sleeping with others to take advantage of them
was something that
ordinary people could not

However, Nicole completely admired Yvette's charm

Since they were young, there was an endless stream of men surrounding
Yvette. They never
stopped coming

The people around Nicole were driven away by her several brothers, so
Nicole did not have

a chance to experience such a lifestyle

However, Yvette always had a way to make men willingly die for her.

Nicole truly admired Yvette for this.

Yvette smiled. "If you like him, I can lend him to you for two days..."

Nicole's expression changed. She immediately shook her head.

It was too hardcore, Nicole could not accept it

"No, no, I don't like him."

Every time Nicole saw Sean, she felt that he was not a simple man. He
was cold and sly and

did not seem the type to let a woman lead him by the nose.

Was he lovbruk?

Yvette came up to her. "You like Clayton Sloan's type? Are the two of
you

together?"

Nicole was stunned.

That question was too direct.

“I saw everything that happened. You two were so reluctant to leave each other downstairs.

There’s clearly something going on!”

Yvette did not believe Nicole’s bullshit and only believed in her intuition.

Nicole was silent for a while before she told Yvette what happened. Yvette was a master of love, but even she sat confused and helpless beside Nicole after hearing it.

“It’s too complicated. These two people aren’t the type to break it off after just a few words.

They don’t follow the normal standards!

Clayton and Eric were both not simple ilen.

Nicole pursed her lips, “I already decided that I won’t give Eric a chance.

We can’t be sloppy

when it comes to emotional matters.”

Yvette reached out to hug Nicole. “My poor baby... Tf two such men were pursuing me, I

would lead them on and drain their fortunes dry...”

Nicole was specchless. „Can Yvette be more serious about this? I

certainly don’t have that

skill!

Those two people were not ordinary trust fund kids. They were incredibly smart and

dominated the business world. How would they be played by a woman?

Nicole pushed Yvette away and sighed.” I’m not as capable as you are.”

The light in the office was just right. The sunlight passed through the floor-to ceiling

windows and refracted onto the crystal ball on the side. Even the beams of light were

beautiful beyond words.

The two ladies sighed and went to Tattle Bar, planning to get drunk.

They also

called Tan and Julie along.

Ferguson Corporation.

Eric’s face was gloomy without a trace of emotion, but there was still a piercing chill

shrouded over his body.

The air was still

Mitchell stood by the side, not daring to Speak

However, Asher continued to chatter by the side.

“Ava really didn’t mean to do that. Who would’ve expected things to turn out like this?

Annie is so heartless!”

With every word Asher spoke, Eric’s face became even gloomier.

Mitchell could not bear to watch anymore and wanted to go out, but he was afraid that they

would start fighting

“It wasn’t easy for Ava to get to this position, and she’s a woman as well. If she’s fired, where

will she find a job like “her current one in Cyndro International?

bar current one in Cyndro International? I think it’s better to just give her a small

punishment and forget about it...”

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 899

Chapter 899 Every Man for Himself

Eric’s dark ryes were sunken and cold, And there was a faintly suppressed indifference

jumping inside.

“Forget about it? It took me so much effort for Nicole to improve her attitude toward me,

but that woman stirred up some sh*t and made me lose everything! You want me to forget

about it?!

Eric could not suppress his emotions, so even his words had become impolite

“What a nosy smart*ss! She’s completely useless! This was the candidate recommended as

the President of Cyndro International’s Asian region?” Eric sneered. His eyes were cold and

shady as he looked at Asher.

“What benefits did she give you for you t o speak up for her so much? A brainless woman

like that still wants to take charge of the Asian region? I didn’t let you sit in the position of

Vice President of Cyndro International just to allow you to put your lover in a key position!”

At those words, the office instantly fell

Asher’s face changed.

No one knew about Asher’s relationship

Externally, they did not contact each other often, and he had a better relationship with the

other candidate. Nasli Jones.

How did Eric find out?

The trust that Eric put on him over the years got him carried away.

Asher thought that he was Eric’s confidant, but then he suddenly

remembered that Cyndro

International had cycled through so many vice presidents. How did that happen?

Asher’s face was pale, and he was just about to clarify his relationship with Ava

Eric looked up coldly. “Do your job properly. Get out.”

Cyndro International was Eric’s. The power to oppose Eric’s decisions was never included in

the authority that Eric “bestowed upon Asher.

Asher pursed his lips and left without

Caring about his image.

Outside the door, Ava was still crying pitifully. She had not changed her clothes, and her hair

was still sticky and reeked of red wine.

She looked pathetic and hateful

“Mr. Sullivan, what did Mr. Ferguson say? Did you help me plead for mercy?”

Asher frowned impatiently. He knew Eric’s limits. Asher could not possibly ruin his future for

a woman

He glanced at Ava with dim eyes. “You’re on your own.”

Then, he lifted his legs and left, not wanting to stay a moment longer.

It was as if he was afraid that the next bad news would be his letter of dismissal.

Asher could not call himself a good person, but he was not a bad person either.

He was well-versed in the various rules of the workplace and knew the importance of

protecting himself in critical moments.
Ava's cries became even more miserable.
Not long after, Mitchell came out.
Mitchell looked at Ava without the slightest emotion in his eyes,
Seeing as you worked for Cyndro International for so many years, Mr.
Ferguson said that he
will let you take the initiative to resign."
"No... I really didn't mean it. I can explain it to Nicole. You can't fire me
because of this trivial
matter!"
Mitchell pursed his lips. "This isn't a trivial matter, Ms. York. You just
arrived in Mediana,
and you dared to provoke Ms. Stanton without understanding anything,
Did you really not
expect yourself to fail?
Ava was stunned.
Mitchell said, "It's because you think that compared to Ms. Stanton,
you're much more
important to Cyndro International."
Ava snapped her head up.
"That was indeed what she thought.
Ava did not expect that the situation would develop to a point where it
was out of her
control.
Mitchell's smile seemed scornful.
"A lot of smart*sses think the same way. However, will Mr. Ferguson
always value the
benefits you bring to the company? To him, even Cyndro International
and Ferguson
Corporation combined can't hold a candle to Ms. Stanton. I advise you
to be smart and
leave on your own accord. If Mr. Ferguson gets angry later, he has many
ways to make you
suffer until you doubt your life."

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 900

Chapter 900 They're Together

Ava's face went a little pale.

Mitchell had seen his fair share of people and things while working under Eric, so what he said was completely unadulterated.

„Did I just ruin my own future?“ Ava’s face was pale as she turned around and left in a trance.

Mitchell called the bodyguards downstairs.

“Keep an eye on that woman and don’t let anything happen to her near Ferguson

Corporation. There’s no need to worry about her after she leaves our office perimeter.”

As a qualified assistant, Mitchell had to be well prepared for what would or would not happen.

All the loose ends had to be tied up beautifully.

Mitchell thought, „Mr. Ferguson was really miserable. He offended the Ferguson family for

Nicole’s sake, but in

guson family for Nicole’s sake, but in the end, he lost Nicole as well.”

Nicole, who was no longer interested in Eric, was much stronger than they thought

As soon as Ava went downstairs, she saw her rival, Nash Jones, coming over in high spirits.

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When Nash saw her, he even raised his hand in greeting, as enthusiastic as he could be

“Ava, you’re always one step ahead of me. I didn’t expect you to leave the company first as

well. I wish you all the best in the future...!

Ava’s face stiffened,

Nash smiled and went upstairs with big strides.

If it were not for Ava courting disaster, this position would have fallen into her hands.

Mitchell returned to Eric’s office and looked at Eric’s cool and handsome features that were

extraordinarily profound in the shadows.

“President, Nash Jones is almost here.”

Eric’s face was gloomy and indifferent! Give him the stuff and get him to go straight to his

post.”

It meant that Eric did not want to see him.

Mitchell nodded and took the latest documents from Cyndro International to the door to wait for Nash.

After sending Nash away, Eric sent a message putting off all his social engagements in the afternoon. He did not want to see anyone.

Mitchell only sighed in relief when Keith had the check to come and ask Eric out for a drink

Ian and Julie arrived, and Nicole and Yvette came out of the bar.

The four of them planned to go for a ride.

According to the forecast, there would be a meteor shower later at night.

They had not been so whimsical for a long time and had to be impulsive for

Ian volunteered to prepare the camping equipment. The car specially used for Cross-country driving was getting dusty.

Now, it finally came in handy.

Yvette clamored to go to a mountain in West City, which was a perfect camping site.

Nicole had no problems with it.

Ian dragged them to the road.

Along the way, Julie spoke nervously. # Will it be dangerous? I feel like it's going to rain."

Yvette said, "No way. There are four of us, what kind of danger will there be? Besides, the weather forecast said that it won't rain."

Nicole took out her phone and planned to tell her family, but she noticed that there was no signal.

She paused and looked at Julie beside her.

"Can you lend me your phone?" (

Julie handed it over without saying

anything Nicole opened it and saw that there was no signal as well.

"No signal. I can't even call anyone!

Nicole gave the phone back to Julie.

Tan smiled and picked up the car's Satellite phone, handing it to Nicole. "Don't worry, I'm fully prepared!"

Nicole smiled and took it, but her words of compliment were stuck at the tip of her tongue.

"It's out of battery! Carter, how long has it been since you charged it?"

Ian's expression changed. "L.. I forgot. The last time I went camping was six

months ago!"

The three women's eyes bore a hole through Ian's body.

Ian suddenly braked. Before Yvette could open her mouth to scold him,

Nicole suddenly

noticed something

"It's raining!"

Everyone looked out the car window. Bean-sized raindrops fell and splattered on

ized raindrops fell and splattered on the windows

Yvette urged Ian. "What are you waiting for? Let's go back! It's

impossible to see a meteor

shower in the rain..."

Ian's face turned red and then white. He was conflicted as he spoke. "I

think... We ran out of

gas..."

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