

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Chapter 932

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Chapter 932 Addicted to Being a Mistress

This low level game was a trap designed by Ava.

Unfortunately, the girl encountered Nicole, and she was quick-witted to see through Ava's plan at once.

The scheme died before it even started.

Ava was such an idiot. She was really brainless.

Nicole had some doubts. How did a woman like that get to such a high position in Cyndro International?

Just as she was thinking, the door in front of her suddenly opened from the inside.

Ava was sobbing pitifully.

"I'll let your dad explain it to you. I really had good intentions."

Before Ava could finish speaking, Ava saw Nicole standing there with a smile; looking elegant and cold.

The sneer in her eyes was simply too obvious.

Nicole heard everything,

Before Ava could react, a vase was thrown over and hit her back, causing her to stagger in pain.

The girl pounced over and yanked Ava's hair, not holding back at all.

It was clear at a glance that she was used to bullying others.

"You still dare to tell on me? I've always been displeased by your phony appearance. If you dare to seduce my dad, I'll beat you to death before you can try and seduce him with your pig face. Take this, b*tch!

Then, she kicked Ava's belly.

Ava was grabbed by the hair and was unable to resist. Her movements were not as swift and nimble as the girl's, so she was forced to take the beating.

She went from fake crying to crying for real. The change was a little fast.

When the girl was finally satisfied with the beating, she scoffed coldly and let go, dusting her hands off.

She looked up and saw Nicole.

Without the slightest fear or panic in her eyes, she marched past Ava and walked out.

Her arrogant attitude did not seem like she had just caused trouble but was more like she successfully got revenge.

Nicole pursed her lips calmly. Looking at Ava, who was weakly wailing on the ground, she walked over and spoke with a cold sneer.

"I didn't mean to watch the show, but I have a question for you..."

Ava opened her mouth. "What?"

"Are you addicted to being the mistress?"

The President of Golden Sea Corporation clearly had a wife, Nicole remembered that Ava's identity in Canada was also a mistress.

Ava gritted her teeth and looked at Nicole, who smiled at her.

"Forget it, I'll send you to the hospital..."

Then, Nicole made a phone call, said a

few words, and turned to Ava.

"Do you need me to call someone for you? For example, the father of that girl just now..."

Ava looked panicked. "No..."

Sure enough, with her swollen face, there was nothing about Ava's appearance that would make others sympathize with her.

It might even make them feel disgusted.

Ava was beaten by that man's daughter but could not report it. Otherwise, she would lose the job she had gone to so much trouble to get

This was Ava's best retreat after leaving Cyndro International.

Nicole raised her brows and put her phone away. She did not intend to be that considerate to Ava.

“Then just wait for the ambulance!

Her smile was icy cold. Nicole glanced at the person on the ground and lifted her “Tegs to leave

When Nicole went down, she saw Clayton

en Nicole went down, she saw Clayton walking over. His eyes were mild and warm. He sighed in relief when he saw her.

“Why don’t you just keep me in your

Pocket?

Nicole laughed. “You won’t fit!

The two of them walked in tandem, and Nicole looked at the door from time to time.

Ten minutes later.

Two people in white coats hurriedly walked in.

For a while, they attracted everyone’s attention

Soon, they went up to the second floor and came down with another woman on the stretcher.

“Hey, isn’t that woman Ms. Ava York?”

“It is. She looks like she was beaten up...”

By who?

**Wait, those doctors are from a psychiatric hospital!”

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Chapter 933 Did You Do It?

Everyone could clearly see the “Atlanta Psychiatric Hospital Welcomes You” logo written on the back of the white coats.

Nicole smiled and calmly drank the red wine in the glass, suddenly feeling very satisfied.

How would she be so kind as to repay her grievances with virtue?

The ambulance she called was naturally the most suitable ambulance for Ava York.

That little lady who dared to beat people up was really beautiful and clever. She won Nicole’s heart.

When dealing with fake and “innocent” women, they had to be decisive and crisp! There was no need to talk nonsense.

Clayton glanced at Nicole from the side and lowered his voice.

“Did you do it?”

Nicole raised a brow. “If I did, I wouldn’t make it so obvious. It’ll only be internal injuries.”

Inflicting pain that could not be seen on the outside. That was Nicole’s way of doing things.

Clayton thought about it and then smiled.

He was relieved.

“She already deserves to be beaten up. I guess there must be many people who want to beat her up. You can consider it a s revenge for you!”

Nicole rolled her eyes at him. “I’m not that petty a person. You make it sound as if I’m the type to take troubles to heart.”

Clayton smiled, seemingly a little helpless.

“I’m the petty one!!!

The two people’s back and forth fell into the eyes of a certain someone not far away. The man’s vibes were strong enough to kill someone.

“Did they come together?”

Eric stared gloomily in the direction of the couple, and his voice carried a compelling chill.

The President of Golden Sea Corporation saw and knew that Eric was furious. He could only tell the truth:

“No, Ms. Stanton arrived first, and Mr. Sloan came afterward. They probably met by chance and are just chatting.”

Eric’s face eased somewhat, but the darkness in his eyes did not fade

His mood did not improve.

That was because the information brought by Mitchell could not be fake. What they were doing now was like they were proudly showing off their love to

him.

Eric felt like his chest was stuffy. It was difficult to breathe.

To the side, Keith saw that his expression was off and pursed his lips in a smile.

“The circle isn’t big. It’s normal to meet people as they come and go.”

Eric’s eyes were dark. Without saying a word, he gulped down the glass of red wine and walked over with large strides.

Keith’s face stiffened as his heart went ‘o

oth’s face stiffened as his heart went ‘o h no’. He hurriedly followed Eric.

Eric’s face was gloomy, but the corners of his mouth were lifted in a faint and cold smile. As he walked over, the surrounding air pressure became extremely low.

Standing in front of Nicole, her stiff smile when she looked at him was extremely piercing

His heart could not help but clench painfully.

However, his face was still calm and indifferent, and his voice was very light.

“I heard that your foot was injured when you came back from the mountains. Are you okay?”

Clayton told her in advance that Eric was walking over.

Nicole smiled. She still had to maintain politeness on the surface. After all, everyone’s interests were inextricably linked. It would not be good to have a fallout.

"It's just a little injury, nothing serious.

It's just a little injury, nothing serious. Thank you for your consideration, Mr. Ferguson."

Eric's deep and dark eyes when he looked at her seemed to suppress monstrous emotions.

He watched as the woman who originally belonged to him stood beside another person. For the first time, he experienced the pain of having his heart carved out.

However, he could not let any emotions leak out. The anger and jealousy spreading in his heart could only be hidden deep in his heart.

It turns out that this was what jealousy felt.

Eric smiled. His eyes were distant as he looked at her and took a step forward.

"Of course, I thought about you. When I learned that you were injured, I couldn't sleep well all night. I almost died from worry when you didn't reply to my messages."

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Chapter 934 Why Him?

Eric's voice was low and raspy as if he was deliberately coaxing her, unknowingly drawing closer to her.

Nicole's eye twitched. She clearly felt that there was something wrong with Eric.

She subconsciously looked at Clayton beside her. At that moment, Clayton's warm and modest face was cold.

Noticing Nicole's reaction, Eric's face became even gloomier.

As expected...

Nicole smiled, her attitude somewhat detached. "The doctor didn't allow me to use my phone, and I forgot about it after I was discharged. Sorry."

Eric's face stiffened faintly. He knew that it was just an excuse, but he had to believe it.

"It's okay. I'm relieved to see you standing well here."

The music started playing.

Eric's eyes flickered and he suddenly

's eyes Clickered and he suddenly extended his hand. "May I have this dance?"

Nicole did not move. She looked at his extended hand silently and smiled.

The last time she danced with him, it was during a party they attended together after the divorce. Back then, her identity had not been exposed.

Things changed in the blink of an eye.

There was another person by her side

No.

When she hesitated, another fair and slender hand also reached out in front of her. Clayton smiled gently. "I would like to ask Ms. Stanton for this dance as well."

How could Clayton stand by and watch Eric steal his chance?

Eric's face turned dark in an instant as he looked at Clayton with gloomy eyes.

"Mr. Sloan, don't you know what 'first come, first serve' means?"

Clayton smiled and raised his brows very calmly. "I only know that I can't miss any opportunity."

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The two men waited for Nicole's decision. No one cared about who came first.

Nicole did not waver and decisively chose Clayton. 1

Just as she was about to put her hand on Clayton's, her wrist was suddenly grabbed.

Eric looked at her with deep eyes. There was a lot of strength in his grip.

Nicole frowned and could not break free. Her hand hurt slightly

"Mr. Ferguson..."

Clayton's expression darkened and he immediately pulled Eric's arm. "Mr. Ferguson, please have some respect!"

Eric's face was extremely cold as he shrugged Clayton's hand off of him.

His rage poured out as if he had found an opportunity. "Get lost"

Then, Eric dragged Nicole and headed out. "Let's talk!"

His endurance had reached its limit standing in front of them. Eric could not

standing in front of them. Eric could not look at Clayton a moment longer.

He would not be able to resist bashing that damned man's head!

However, Nicole did not give Eric this chance. She flung his hand off in a large movement.

"Mr. Ferguson, I don't think I have anything to talk to you about."

Nicole never wavered when it came to emotions. She made everything clear from the beginning of the divorce.

What could she do when he kept pestering her?

Fortunately, the sound of the music drowned their voices. Otherwise, they would be at the center of attention.

Nicole had no intention to be the heroine of a melodramatic drama

Eric froze slightly. His gaze darkened as he looked at her, and his breathing became ragged.

"Nicole, why him?"

Why did she choose him?

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Nicole's tone was calm. "Because he's my boyfriend. Mr. Ferguson, I hope that you'll be more polite to him in the future."

Clayton's eyes flickered slightly when he looked at her. He did not expect Nicole to admit his identity so straightforwardly in front of Eric.

Even if she had tried to explain it vaguely instead, Clayton was already mentally prepared.

However, she did not.

Boyfriend?

Clayton seemed to feel that the distance in their relationship was closing faster than expected.

Eric's face was already extremely cold and gloomy. His eyes were dark when he looked at Clayton.

"Boyfriend?"

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Chapter 935 The Last Threat

The air stagnated, and there seemed to be a chill gradually permeating Eric's body.

He said the words through gritted teeth. It was like the word stabbed him in the chest.

Clayton stepped forward and smiled gently.

"I'm very honored to be her boyfriend. Mr. Ferguson, please stay away from my girlfriend in the future."

It was a great feeling to warn others, especially with his identity as Nicole's boyfriend!

Eric's eyes were bloodshot. He almost snapped from anger, but he tried his best to restrain his emotions.

Even if his heart was dripping with blood, he did not want to embarrass Nicole here.

Eric was scared that Nicole would be afraid if she saw him lose control.

He took a deep breath and stared at her closely.

closely.

Come out. You know what will happen if you don't."

Then, Eric turned and left.

The garden outside was chilly and quiet, bringing with it a cold breeze.

He stood there immersed in the shadows. His cold face was dark and obscure.

Nicole paused and felt slightly overwhelmed

If she did not go out and make herself clear, Eric would turn the place upside down.

The scene would get even more out of control.

That was definitely something that he could do.

After all, Eric never needed to consider the consequences. No one would make him face the consequences.

However, Nicole and Clayton would be forced to get involved in his consequences.

Clayton looked at her. "Don't go. I'll

Cyton looked at her. "Don't go. I'll explain it to him."

Nicole curled her lips as she looked at him helplessly.

"Forget it, I'll talk to him instead. He won't let it be otherwise."

Clayton frowned but finally nodded.

He looked at her gently and smiled. "I'll be waiting for you at the door. We'll go back after you're done."

Nicole nodded in agreement. After all, there was no need to continue staying here.

Nicole deliberately put on her coat before going out, afraid of freezing.

The inside was lively and noisy, but the outside was quiet and lonely.

She walked over and spoke in a clear voice. "Eric Ferguson, I hope that this is the last time you threaten me. If there's a next time, I'll let you know what the consequences are!"

Nicole compromised not because she was afraid of him, but because she disliked trouble.

HOLDIE.

Hopefully, this damned man had some self-awareness

Eric's body stiffened slightly. He turned around and looked at her deeply, his eyes full of suppressed emotions and a hint of fondness and unwillingness.

"How could I dare to threaten you? If you so much as frown, I'll be reflecting on whether I did something to make you angry."

Eric let out a bitter laugh as his eyes turned red.

He tried so hard to get her back, but why? Why did she not give him the slightest thought?

That feeling of having his soul pulled out of his body really hurt!

Nicole was silent for a moment. Then, she raised her clear and cold eyes.

"Let's not waste time and get to the point. I'll make things clear. Eric Ferguson, we're divorced. I'm free to be with whoever I want to. Whether or not you accept it has nothing to do with me. I hope that you don't make any ridiculous

pe that you don't make any ridiculous and childish moves to cause trouble for u

She warned him not to ruin her relationship, or she would retaliate too.

Eric's smile stiffened and faded as he looked at her with deep eyes.

Was she that eager to protect that damned Clayton Sloan?

"Why? Because he saved you? Because he spends all day deceiving you with flowery words? Do you really think the rumors on the internet are just slander? It's not a fabrication that he has an illegitimate child, right?"

Eric's eyes were clear and cold, but his voice was low and quiet.