The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1106

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Grant stiffened and immediately shook his head.
"I'm going to watch a movie with your sister-in-law tonight. I'm not free!"
Nicole was speechless. Back to the topic.
Grant pondered for a moment. "Sloan Corporation wants to set up their brand in Atlanta. They're bound to divert some customers away. You should be on your guard. Also, I heard that Isaac offended you at a party?"
Nicole raised her brows. "Not really. I just taught him a lesson."
"Be careful, but there's no need to hold back."
Nicole nodded. Those words were quite nice to hear. She waved her hand. "I'll get going then"
Grant nodded. Then, he suddenly remembered something and called her back. He took out a navy- blue gift box from the side.
"Here."
Nicole was confused. She took it and opened it up.
Wow!

It was a huge ruby bracelet. The color was indescribably beautiful.

Nicole was shocked, and a smile immediately surfaced on her calm face. "Thank you, my best brother..." Grant said, "You're welcome."

"But why are you giving me a gift?" Nicole asked.

Grant said, "It's from Aida. She bought it at a Swiss auction and said that you'd definitely like it... Well, I wish you all the best tonight."

Nicole blinked. Was this what it meant by winning favor using someone else's gift?

In any case, Nicole fell in love with the ruby bracelet at first sight.

"Thank Aida for me. I'll welcome gifts like this in the future anytime!"

Grant looked at her speechlessly.

"Get out."

"Sure thing!"

Nicole left Grant's office with the gift.

She intended to go back and appreciate this ruby bracelet.

The red crystal was warm without a single flaw. It really made her fall in love with it.

After getting such a beautiful bracelet, Nicole's mood for the evening banquet was not too bad.

Gifts were truly a good cure for an unhappy mood. Afterward, Nicole sent a message to Yvette asking if she had time.

Yvette replied in seconds. [Of course, I always have time to watch a show!]

Nicole was speechless.

Since Nicole would be attending a party, she could not be too shabby.

Nicole left the office early and went to pick Yvette up to choose their outfit.

The latest high-fashion clothes had been delivered to her home long ago, but Nicole enjoyed the feeling of shopping at a mall.

It was very relaxing and cozy.

Yvette started shopping with joy the moment she entered the mall.

Nicole clicked her tongue. "Is there usually no one to accompany you shopping?"

"Don't you accompany me?"

Yvette smiled and looked back at her, then sighed.

"Sean is really senseless. He looks wanton and unrestrained on the surface, but he's actually quite serious in his bones. He doesn't have the patience to accompany me shopping. Besides, I 'm also worried that people will point fingers at us if we're seen together..."

Nicole paused and raised her eyes to look at Yvette. "Is your mom fine with it now?"

"Of course not! She wanted to beat me to death at first, then she started to lecture me. She even got Lance to persuade me, but that's all useless since I'm stubborn and don't care about these things."

Nicole frowned. "I haven't heard any news about Lance and you calling off your marriage. Did you call it off in private?"

Yvette paused and looked back at her.

"We didn't call it off. My mom said I can't call it off unless she's dead."

Nicole asked, "Then what are you planning to do?"

"We'll take it one step at a time. I have the time to slowly drag it out, but that might not be true for the Sheldon family. I don't believe that Lance won't get anxious eventually."

Nicole raised her brows. When she thought about Lance Sheldon, it seemed like he would not be anxious either.

"Forget it. You guys should talk about it. There's no need to be so standoffish. Did Sean not show any indication at all?"

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Yvette smiled. "Sean supported breaking off the marriage. He also wanted to marry me, but I refused. What benefits would I get to marry him besides whitewashing the fact that he had an affair? I 'm not that stupid. We're all just playing around. We'll be together if we see fit and break up if we're unsuitable anymore. What's the point of so much entanglement?"

Nicole took a deep breath. She saw that Yvette's expression was not very happy.

Forget it. Yvette made up her mind, so she would not listen to anything that anyone else said.

She pulled Yvette's hand. "Forget it, stop thinking about it. Don't hold back today. I'll pay for anything you like!"

Yvette blinked. "Seriously?"

"Of course. Have you seen a stingy rich woman before? Pick whatever you want!"

Nicole patted her chest and assured Yvette. It was not like she could not afford it anyway. What was important was that Yvette was happy!

Yvette pulled her excitedly. "Then I won't hold back!"

Then, she rushed into a luxury store.

Nicole smiled and followed her in to choose. Before long, the latest models of jewelry were all laid out in front of them.

Yvette looked at them lovingly. Nicole also felt that they were not bad.

"Lil N, which one of these do you think matches better with the dress tonight?"

Nicole paused. "The dresses are at home, so we'd have to take these home to see. Why not just buy them all? Then you can take your time to match them!"

Yvette was stunned. "Are you serious?" Nicole nodded naturally.

"Of course. It's all for you. Consider it your appearance fee for tonight!"

Yvette went over to hug her and gave her a fierce kiss. "Nicole, you have to be my friend forever!"

Nicole pushed her away in exasperation with a look of disdain.

The staff did not even have the chance to introduce herself and excitedly packaged the jewelry.

Nicole casually took out a black card, and the staff returned it to her after swiping it.

"Ms. Stanton, the total was \$24million. This is your card."

Yvette casually glanced over and frowned. "Did your third brother's card change?"

Nicole was stunned.

She took the card and looked at it.

"It doesn't look like my third brother's..."

Nicole took out her purse and rummaged through the cards inside.

Kai's card was there. Grant's card was there. Floyd's car was also there.

Maverick's card was at the very inside. Whose card was this?

Nicole indeed found it a little unfamiliar, as if she had not seen it before.

Did Kai secretly sneak another card into her bag? However, that thought was quickly dismissed.

Kai was busy dating Julie recently, so he probably would not even think about that.

The two women looked at each other.

Yvette sighed. "Why don't I have problems like this?"

Nicole could not help but laugh. She looked at the staff to the side.

"Can you help me find out who the owner of this card is?"

"Of course, Ms. Stanton."

Although this was not in line with the rules, it was the customer's request. No matter how out of line it was, it was justified and reasonable.

Not long after, the staff came over with the card and spoke with a smile.

"Ms. Stanton, I could only find out that the owner of this card 's last name is Sloan. Is that of any help?"

Nicole froze for a moment and raised her head in shock.

Clayton?

Her first instinct was him.

That was because there was no other Sloan who would secretly slip a black card into her bag.

Yvette voiced out, "It's Clayton 's card?!" Nicole looked at her, somewhat bewildered. "You didn't know?" Yvette asked.

Nicole shook her head. "I really didn't."

Nicole did not even know when she got the card. Yvette smiled meaningfully.

"It's not too late to know now. Looks like Mr. Sloan has started to earn money for you to spend. That man is quite conscientious..."

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Nicole took the card in a complicated mood and put it in her purse.

Since she already used the card, it would be unreasonable to give him back the money.

"Please come again..."

Yvette and Nicole left the store together. The staff politely sent them away.

A long sigh of envy sounded from behind. "Her starting point is our end goal. The cards in Ms. Stanton's bag are enough for me to spend for a few lifetimes. I'm so envious!"

"Exactly..."

After leaving the mall, Nicole called Clayton. He picked up after a few rings.

"Little Nicole..." Nicole was speechless.

Yvette was startled by that name. "Hahahahaha... Mr. Sloan, that pet name is a little too odd!"

There was silence on the phone for half a second. Clayton did not say anything.

Except for the echoing sound of Yvette's laughter, no one else spoke.

Clayton did not expect someone else to be there.

Nicole was so embarrassed that she wanted to find a hole to burrow into.

Clayton was really going too far recently. His pet names for her had completely changed from normal to weird

It was fine if only Nicole heard it, but if others heard it...

Sigh!

Half a minute passed.

Nicole could not help but cough. "Clayton?"

"Yeah."

He responded immediately.

Clayton was just waiting for her to speak.

Nicole rolled her eyes at Yvette next to her. "Did you put a card in my bag?"

Without waiting for him to reply, she clarified, "I was shopping with Yvette and found an unfamiliar card after swiping it. The staff said that the owner's last name was Sloan. Is it yours?"

Clayton chuckled. "Yeah, but feel free to buy anything. Don't worry, there's no limit on it."

Nicole said, "That's not what I meant. Why did you give me a card?"

"Of course, it's your allowance. I'll only have a sense of security if I can dedicate some of my possessions to you."

To the side, Yvette could no longer hold back and burst out in laughter.

"Why are you saying that, Mr. Sloan? Is a sense of security built with money? Also, Nicole gifted me a lot of things. Don't be heartbroken!"

Clayton's voice was warm.

"Of course not. As long as it's from her, I won't be heartbroken. Please feel free to use them, Ms. Quimbey!"

Yvette looked at Nicole. "You have to spend more money in the future so that Mr. Sloan can feel at ease!"

Nicole pinched her lightly. "That's none of your business."

It was in front of Yvette, so Nicole felt embarrassed. Nicole hung up after saying a few sentences.

The two of them went back to Nicole's apartment.

The dressing room had all the high-fashion dresses from major brands.

The moment Yvette entered, she forgot all about the black card and focused on the clothes.

Nicole casually found a light blue satin dress that hugged her waist. Her skin was fair and supple, so if she wore this, she would look like snow on top of a mountain. Her unreachable and cold aura instantly made people stay away.

The style of the dress was simple and uncomplicated.

It was not grand, but it was very decent.

For an event like this, having an effect that brought about a sense of distance was more than appropriate.

Yvette chose a short black dress. It was flamboyant and dark, yet noble and sexy, accentuating her figure extremely well.

Nicole nodded and gave her the most suitable black diamond necklace from the jewelry store that she just bought.

The effect was really quite stunning.

The two of them could not drive themselves over, so they called a driver to pick them up.

They arrived at the venue in the evening. They entered the room.

Camron 's son and daughter were present and enthusiastically came over to greet Nicole when they saw her.

Nicole knew them beforehand and did not stand on formality. They exchanged pleasantries with each other.

What was surprising was that in the corner, Ava was present as well.

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In the corner.

Ava's face looked very aggrieved, but she was trying hard to suppress her grievances. Her eyes were still red.

When Nicole saw this, she smiled and did not say anything. She naturally would not take the initiative to greet Ava.

Their relationship had not reached that level. Camron looked at Nicole very warmly.

"Nicole, you and Yvette haven't come to my place for a long time."

Yvette and Nicole grew up together, so naturally, she often visited the places of these acquaintances like Nicole.

Yvette smiled cordially.

"Uncle Camron, you have to make an appointment in advance to see us. We're busy with our businesses..."

Her melodramatic opening made Camron burst out in laughter.

"You youngsters are all very busy and rarely have time to get together. That's why I've specially sent an invitation to invite you here..."

Camron's eldest son greeted them very warmly.

"Ms. Stanton, Ms. Quimbey, I don't know if these are to your liking. If they aren't, we'll change the dishes."

Nicole smiled. "They're great. There's no need to stand on ceremony."

The atmosphere here was very cordial, but Ava was like a low-pressure existence.

Ava was out of place.

As they spoke, the room fell silent for an instant.

They suddenly heard Ava sob, which sounded extraordinarily harsh.

Camron's eldest daughter glanced at Ava speechlessly. She wanted to scold Ava, but she had reservations since the occasion today was not appropriate.

The eldest son looked at Camron and also closed his mouth speechlessly.

Ava's existence was not a good thing for the Dudley family.

However, to Camron, it might more or less reduce some of the guilt he felt in his heart.

A few seconds passed.

Camron looked embarrassed and could not hold back. He lifted the wine glass in front of him and looked at Nicole.

"Nicole, there's something that's been bothering me for a while. My daughter Ava, who I just recognized, was unable to live by my side. She grew up outside and learned some bad habits, and she caused a bad impact on you and Stanton Corporation. I apologize to you on her behalf."

Nicole was silent for a few seconds. Her heart was extremely reluctant to forgive that woman so easily.

However, she knew that for a person of Camron's status and position, he was already showing her a lot of deference by lowering himself so much.

If she did not help him out, it would only make the relationship between the two families unpleasant.

Ava sat to the side, not making a sound. She looked slightly absent-minded.

Nicole was quiet for a while before smiling.

"Uncle Camron, you went through great lengths to find your daughter. It should be something to be happy about. Since it's already a matter of the past, we won't bring it up repeatedly. I only hope that she'll learn from this in the future!"

Camron breathed a sigh of relief and quickly looked at Ava.

"Ava, Nicole isn't going to bicker with you. Hurry up and thank her."

Ava paused. Her expression was unwilling as she pursed her lips.

She did not open her mouth, and to the side, Yvette spoke with a smile.

"No, she should be apologizing. She should be thanking Nicole. It seems like Ms. York hasn't given a proper apology for the scandalous things she did. Nicole isn't pursuing this matter out of respect for you, Uncle Camron. If it were anyone else, they would've died a housand times over."

Although Yvette's words were abrupt and impolite, everyone knew in their hearts that there was no exaggeration here.

Ava looked at Camron with an unpleasant expression. She hesitated to speak.

From the beginning to the end, Ava did not take a stance and did not make a sound. She left everything to Camron.

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Camron looked at Ava with grave eyes.

"You should apologize. If you did something wrong, you should bear it yourself."

There was silence for a few seconds.

Nicole faintly looked at the wine on the table, rippling under the overhead light. The reflected light was extremely bright and beautiful.

Everyone's eyes were on Ava, looking at how uncomfortable she was.

Ava was very slick and smooth in the past. She naturally knew that right now, the best thing to do was to apologize and say some pleasant words. That way, this matter would come to pass.

Although it was very humiliating, compared to dignity, it was more important to be able to stay in this circle.

Now, Ava started to struggle.

After the people in the circle knew that Ava had offended Nicole, they no longer wanted to be associated with her.

Ava did not want to go out and work for others, and her family business did not accept her.

It was hardest to stay in a position that was neither here nor there.

However, at that moment, Ava suddenly did not want to apologize. A man who would be having his second marriage went to her house to kick up a fuss about canceling the engagement, which made her reputation drop to rock bottom.

Ava no longer had anywhere to retreat.

She had already been punished. Why did she still have to bow down to Nicole?

The room was awkwardly silent. Camron's expression slowly sank.

It was such a great opportunity, but Ava was not taking advantage of it to get out of the awkward situation. Why was she hesitating?

Camron 's son and daughter sat to the side, watching the show silently.

Nicole smiled faintly and spoke up in a clear and light voice.

"Forget it. Since she doesn't want to apologize, then don't force her. Besides, Ms. York's apology is of no use to me. I 'm only letting her off the hook out of respect to Uncle Camron, but if there's a next time, I won't care who it is."

Nicole curled her lips. Her words were straightforward and sharp.

Ava raised her red eyes and looked at Nicole. "Ms. Stanton, you're a winner in life. You can squeeze me to death with just a snap of a finger. Why would you care about my apology?"

Her sudden words made the already awkward atmosphere sink even further.

"I did something wrong, but I already suffered the consequences. I wasn't exempted by those consequences because of your generous forgiveness. In that case, what else is there to apologize for? If I apologize and thank you, will you forget everything and let me go back to work at Cyndro International?"

What bothered Ava the most was that she was kicked out of Cyndro International by Eric Ferguson.

Ava put in countless blood, sweat, and tears to reach the position of senior management in Cyndro International. This was the career she was most proud of.

Ava knew in her heart that as long as Camron's son and daughter were around, they would never allow her into the Dudleys' company.

Even before she joined them, she already knew that the battle for interests among the gentry did not let up in the slightest.

That was why she hated the beginning of her acquaintance with Nicole.

It was because of Nicole that she left Cyndro International.

She finished speaking.

Camron looked at her with complicated eyes. His expression was gloomy.

Nicole raised her head and glanced at Ava indifferently.

She chuckled.

"That's right. Even if you apologize and thank me, I won't speak up for you in front of Eric so that you can go back to Cyndro International. That's because you really don't have that honor and ability. Eric cherishes talents a lot. If he was able to give up on you so decisively, it meant that there was nothing valuable about you. Also, the first time we met, you tried to seduce my boyfriend, then you went and became someone else's mistress. Your despicable character is already deeply rooted in my heart, and my impression of you won't change no matter what anyone says or does, so there's no need to waste your effort trying."

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Nicole's words made the atmosphere cold.

She originally did not want to make the scene so awkward.

However, since Ava shed all pretense of cordiality, there was no need for Nicole to maintain the most basic courtesy any longer.

Ava failed Camron 's painstaking effort. That was her problem.

Nicole smiled and gave Camron an apologetic look.

"I'm afraid I won't be able to join you for dinner anymore, Uncle Camron, but I appreciate your feelings. I won't forget how your son and daughter took care of me in the past."

Then, Nicole stood up.

Camron sighed. His face was disheveled, but he also stood up after her.

"Thank you, Nicole."

He thanked her for her generosity.

Her last sentence was undoubtedly to assure the Dudley family's son and daughter that Ava's matter would not implicate them.

This was already the best outcome.

Nicole did not look at Ava, who was sitting there with a pale face, and simply left the place with Yvette. How satisfying!

Yvette followed her out and held back her smile.

"You really didn't leave any dignity to her. You came just short of exposing her scandal to the world. Did you see the look on Uncle Camron 's face?"

Nicole smiled. "Uncle Camron has good intentions, but unfortunately, she doesn't know how to appreciate it."

"She asked for it. She must really think highly of herself. If it weren't for Uncle Camron, she would never be able to eat at the same table as us in her life."

Nicole's gaze was indifferent as she raised her eyes. The sky was already dark.

"Let's go home. I'm exhausted..."

Yvette immediately nodded. She was exhausted too!

In the room.

Nicole and Yvette had left.

The rest of the people remained frozen in silence. Camron's face was ashen and ugly.

Nicole was not the only one who had bluntly exposed Ava's despicable past.

Those past incidents were things that had truly happened.

On normal days, Ava was usually well-behaved and obedient in front of him, never fighting for everything. The guilt Camron felt in his heart was very heavy.

However, Camron had to believe that it was all an illusion.

The real Ava was the kind of woman Nicole described. How could he have such a daughter?

"Daddy..."

Ava choked, as if she knew she had done something wrong yet was extremely aggrieved.

To the side, Camron 's eldest daughter gave her an impatient look.

"The person you offended already left, so Dad can't do anything about it. You completely humiliated him. Are you satisfied now?"

"Sister, how could you say that? Nicole didn't show us any respect at all..."

Ava argued.

Camron's eldest daughter laughed.

"She's already showing a lot of respect by showing up. When have you ever seen Nicole bowing her head? I thought that since you've had a hard time making a living since you were young, you should know what to say depending on the occasion. But your temper is even worse than mine!"

Ava's face stiffened.

The eldest son could not help but speak up.

"Dad, just send her away. We can't keep this ticking time bomb in our family. You saw it yourself.

Although Nicole didn't say anything, it's clear by her attitude that our relationship is rusty now. If this happens again, the Dudley family won't be able to handle it. You haven't forgotten how Nicole made Gemini Entertainment go bankrupt, right?"

That incident shook the entire business world. It was enough to make everyone wary.

In less than a month, an entire corporation was wiped out and declared bankruptcy. The chairman of Gemini Entertainment, Gabriel Xavier, almost jumped to his death.

That was Nicole's method.

Ava panicked in an instant. "Brother, how could you say that?"

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Camron's son did not even want to maintain the most basic relationship with Ava.

In any case, for a family like theirs, it was better the fewer children there were.

His relationship with his sister was not bad. They had found a balance in the distribution of Camron's property.

He was in charge of the company, and his sister held the shares. Liquid and non -liquid assets were also shared equally.

If Ava was added to the equation, it would harm their interests.

Thus, they did not welcome Ava's arrival.

There was no affection nor any merit, and Ava had a huge pile of scandalous material. It was obvious that she was here for the money.

If the Dudley family was poor, would Ava still want to be acknowledged by them?

Ava panicked.

Camron 's son clearly did not want to put on a play of brotherly and sisterly love.

"Dad, the facts are right in front of you. Don't push the whole family into the fire for the sake of one person. Since Ava offended the Stanton family, everyone in the business world has begun to alienate us. My sister and I are being ostracized!"

Camron's eldest daughter nodded.

"That's right, Dad. I hope that you'll think about it. Otherwise, just let her study abroad. It's better than her being a thorn in everyone's sides here."

"No, I can't go abroad! Brother, Sister, how could you do this to me? I already listened to your request and didn't join the company, but you want me to leave Mediania as well?"

Ava spoke anxiously. If she left Mediania, she would lose everything she had to do with the Dudley family.

The convenient status that she obtained with difficulty would go up in smoke.

Camron had been silent the entire time. He lowered his head with an unpleasant expression.

When he listened to their quarrel, an annoyed look crossed his face. "Enough—"

Camron took a deep breath and stood up.

He held the cane next to him and slowly walked out without saying another word.

Ava's heart suddenly panicked for a moment. It was a panic that made her unable to speak. She had a very bad feeling.

The next day.

Ava stayed in a house outside for a night and prepared to go back to the Dudley residence to apologize to Camron.

She thought about it. She had been too impudent last night.

If she had apologized to Nicole obediently, things might not have gotten so stiff.

Ava did not have any presence in the Dudley family.

What would she do in the future if she lost Camron's affection?

However, when she walked up to the entrance of the Dudley residence, the butler stopped her.

"You can't enter, Ms. York."

Ava had never received such a cold treatment. Her expression instantly became cold.

"What does that mean? I'm going in to see my dad. Get out of the way!"

The butler stood there calmly, not budging at all.

"Your father doesn't live here. The Chairman has given the order that you're not allowed to enter."

Ava's face turned incomparably panicked and disorientated.

She could not help but raise her voice. "This is my house! I want to go in!"

The butler pursed his lips and spoke with a faint voice.

"Ms. York, the Chairman ordered this. He owed you a debt regarding your blood relationship, but it was paid back after all the trouble you caused for the family. In order to protect the whole family, he would rather give up his selfishness and not acknowledge his daughter who went astray outside. This is a check for one million dollars. If you agree to leave the country, take the money and go. If you don't want to leave the country, then make an honest living alone..."

The corners of Ava's lips trembled. Her gaze was filled with disbelief.

She thought that affection was her strongest backer.

No matter how much trouble she got into, there would be someone to help her. There would be someone to feel sorry for her.

However, Camron did not want her anymore.

She fought to get to where she was as an orphan, but after becoming a high society lady for less than half a year, she was back to being an orphan again!

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Ava's eyes gradually became miserable and panicked. She wanted to rush in and apologize to Camron face to face.

However, she was stopped by the butler.

"Ms. York, stop wasting your efforts. Just think of it as the Dudley family letting you down!"

Ava choked on her sobs, almost becoming hysterical.

"Why? They lost me when I was a child. Are they going to throw me away when I'm grown up too?"

Ava looked at the luxurious villa in the distance and could not stop her tears from flowing out.

"I want to ask my father face-to-face. Why is he doing this to me? Shouldn't he pay back what he owes me?"

The butler sighed. "Ms. York, the Dudley family has more than one child. Ms. Dudley and Young Master Dudley have been very close since childhood, and they're extremely popular in the circle both in terms of character and ability. However, after you came back, your reputation has already dragged down the Dudley family."

Ava's body stiffened, and her lips trembled.

"Dragged them down? They grew up being held so high. They don't know how hard my life was.

Everything I did was for self-preservation. What do you mean by dragging them down?"

Ava wiped the tears from her face. She stood up straight and said with a heavy tone, "I want to see m y dad. Otherwise, I won't leave this place!"

She had made up her mind that she could not leave like this.

The pie fell on her head from the sky. She had not gotten over the shock yet.

Now, they wanted to take all that good fortune away? Ava only managed to get one foot in this circle.

She saw the difference between people with a background and people who did not have a background.

In the past, she desperately tried to climb the social ladder. She had to put on a smile and coax people to make them happy. She had to read social cues wherever she went.

However, after she became a member of the Dudley family, it turned out that other people had to act according to her attitude instead.

How would Ava be willing to go back to her old life?

The butler stood there looking at her helplessly for a few seconds and could only turn around and call Camron to report the situation.

In less than two minutes, the butler returned. Ava's eyes lit up.

However, they instantly dimmed when she saw the four bodyguards behind him.

It seemed like she had no way out.

The butler stood there with a firm and adamant expression.

"The Chairman said that he won't see you. If you refuse to leave, the bodyguards will send you to the plane. Ms. York, you should always remember that this place is the Dudley family's residence, and your last name is York."

The butler's words were like a bucket of cold water poured over her head, completely chilling her heart.

Camron was thoroughly breaking off their relationship.

For his son and daughter, the troublemaker Ava seemed insignificant.

The big picture was more important. He was still clear on which one held more weight.

Ava never expected this. When she came back, she tried many times to change her last name to Dudley, but Camron refused.

Camron insisted on picking a day for her to officially release the statement.

However, in the end, he refused to accept her by making use of the fact that her last name was York.

Ava stood there. The regret in her heart was about to overflow.

If Ava had known, she would not have said those words to Nicole last night.

She should not have contradicted Camron. However, what could she do now?

The President of Golden Sea Corporation made it clear that he did not want her. Asher Sullivan from Cyndro International avoided her like the plague, and other men were just after her figure. Ava had nowhere else to go.

The butler respectfully handed over the check.

"Ms. York, this check is for one million dollars. Do you want to take it and leave the country?"

Ava's eyelashes trembled. Leave the country?

Right now, the only thing she could do was go abroad.

It was merely one million dollars.

They only gave her one million dollars...

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1114

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Ava felt that it was no good, but she also knew that it was better than not getting a penny at all.

She bit her lip and hesitated for five seconds before taking the check and leaving.

The butler watched her go, narrowed his eyes, and went back to report to Camron.

"Ms. York has taken the money and left."

Camron paused. There was an indescribable look of disappointment on his face.

If Ava had chosen to stay and work hard on her own, Camron would have helped her from the shadows.

Unfortunately, this daughter who came back to him was too shallow to see anything but money.

"Forget it. Send someone to watch her get on the plane. Just make sure she's safe. Don't worry about the rest."

"Understood."

It took him all night to come up with this method.

In order to save the whole Dudley family, Camron could only give up this daughter.

Although he felt guilty, Ava 's performance during this time did not move him much.

Affection needed to be cultivated.

Compared to his son and daughter, whom he had participated in their growth and progress, Camron knew very well that it was too difficult to cultivate affections with Ava, who had a mind filled with schemes.

Forget it.

At his age, it was more important to keep what he could.

Stanton Corporation.

Nicole was a little confused when she received a call from Yvette.

"Ms. Quimbey, aren't you supposed to be working at this time of the day?"

According to Yvette's mother's character, she would most likely give Yvette a scolding if she saw her slack off like this.

Yvette laughed and could not help but say, "I have gossip to share with you! Did you know? The Dudley family doesn't want Ava anymore. She got on a plane to leave Mediania today."

Nicole was stunned.

"Huh?"

She was in slight disbelief.

Yvette said, "My friend saw it with her own eyes, so there's no mistake. I heard that the Dudley family siblings put pressure on Uncle Camron, and Uncle Camron hesitated for one night before agreeing.

Look, that woman had thought that she had a new identity, but even if it's a wealthy family, they wouldn't want a defective product, right?"

Nicole paused and frowned slightly. She did not pity Ava.

She just felt that Camron would feel bad.

"Forget it. If she's gone, then she's gone. Besides, even if she stays here, she'll only continue to be infamous. Everyone in the circle knows how she really is."

Nicole spoke indifferently. Her voice was clear and cold without warmth.

"Don't spread any word of this yet, lest the Dudley family gets embarrassed."

"I know. The Dudley siblings are pretty nice, so I won't add insult to injury." Yvette spoke clearly.

Nicole smiled. When she saw Logan knock on the door and come in, she spoke a few words and hung up the phone.

"President, do you want to attend the signing ceremony this afternoon?"

Nicole paused. "Where's my brother?" Logan said, "He went out on a date." Nicole sighed.

Then why bother asking?

The other party would have a problem with it if both of them did not attend.

"Arrange a time then." Logan nodded.

Nicole hesitated for a second. "Don't we have a resort project on our hands?"

Logan nodded. "At present, the cooperative partner has not been determined. We'll have to open a public bid. The procedures are still proceeding..."

Nicole said, "Give it to the Dudley family. I remember that their family is involved in this business. They won't be too bad."

Logan nodded. He knew about the Dudley family. Although they were not bad, they were not the best in the industry either.

Especially after Camron retired backstage, the Eldest Young Master of the Dudley family had more difficulty handling the work.

"Okay, I'll send someone to liaise with them." Logan finished speaking and went out.

Nicole took a deep breath. The scene last night was ugly. Since they showed her respect, she had to give them a way out too.

That way, the two families could continue to maintain cordiality.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1115

Read Chapter 1115 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

J&L Corporation's project came to an end. Clayton had to personally coordinate the series of formalities that needed to be gone through in Europe. After all, it was he who proposed the project in the first place.

Nicole sent Clayton to the airport in the evening.

It was clearly very convenient to go back and forth, but she still had a slight feeling of reluctance to let him leave.

Clayton smiled faintly and held her hand as they walked in. He tightened her jacket for her at the gate.

"I'll be back soon." Nicole nodded.

"Remember to miss me every day too," Clayton added.

Nicole was speechless. What a mushy man!

Nicole smiled as Clayton tucked a lock of hair behind her ear.

"Remember to call me and text me! I'll reply as soon as I see them."

Nicole nodded and pushed him to the boarding gate. "I know. Hurry up and go. Go early and come back early."

Clayton smiled helplessly and reached out with a slight force to pull her into his arms.

Nicole paused but did not push him away.

She slowly wrapped her arms around his waist, and the two of them fell silent.

It was as if no one else existed in the airport.

Clayton sighed. "I really can't bear to be separated from you for so long."

Nicole muttered, "Why are you more like a child than Lil Michael?"

Clayton laughed and touched her head.

"Don't take the initiative to go to Michael, or he'll push his luck and cause trouble for you."

Nicole had heard such words countless times already. She could basically finish his sentence for him.

Although his voice was very pleasant, there was no need to keep repeating it, right?

It was only after the airport staff called his name for the millionth time did Clayton reluctantly let go of her hand.

Nicole could not restrain her smile as she waved at him. She only dropped her hand after he went in

Fortunately, they were in the VIP lane. Otherwise, the scene of them reluctant to part with each other would surely have made headlines again.

A few minutes later, Clayton sent her a message. [I boarded the plane. Go back quickly.]

Nicole smiled and put away her phone, then turned to walk out.

As soon as she turned around, she saw a pair of grim, penetrating, and chilly eyes watching her from a sofa behind a row of massage chairs.

It felt like they had not seen each other for a long time.

Nicole did not know when it started, but she stopped receiving Eric's messages and flowers. The traces of Eric Ferguson gradually disappeared from her world.

There was a bit of emptiness at first, but Nicole seemed to adapt quickly.

Even the people around her rarely mentioned Eric's name.

When Eric was mentioned occasionally, Nicole did not feel anything wrong with it either.

Nicole made eye contact with him, and her smile faded away. Then, she looked away indifferently and headed for the exit.

However, before she could take a step out, a large hand tightly grabbed her wrist.

Nicole swept him with a cold gaze. With a slight

force on her hand, she twisted his large hand away. "Mr. Ferguson, what a coincidence."

It was an emotionless greeting.

Eric's face was taut and ugly, and his gaze was deep as he looked at her.

"You're here to see him off?" His voice was deep and cold.

Eric clearly saw everything that happened. His heart felt like it was strangled by a thin thread. The excruciating pain made him feel suffocated, but he just could not look away.

It was like he was abusing himself. Eric watched as they held hands, hugged each other, and parted intimately.

Nicole saw the moment Eric coldly averted his gaze and suddenly stopped feeling tense.

She smiled. "Yes. If there's nothing else you need, I have a meeting to attend at noon, so I can't stay to talk to you."

Nicole did not have a meeting. She just did not want to be alone with him.

It felt incredibly awkward.

Nicole finished speaking and was just about to leave, but Eric's tall body blocked in front of her.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1116

Read Chapter 1116 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Eric blocked Nicole's path.

He looked down at her with a dark and obscure gaze. "Nicole, you haven't told me the answer."

Nicole looked up at him blankly. "What answer?"

"Why him? If you can be with him, why not me?"

Eric did not take to heart whether it was Clayton 's status or position or ability.

However, that person who was inferior to him in every way took away his beloved woman.

Nicole was silent for a moment after she heard him.

She looked at him quietly. The current Eric Ferguson in front of her was like a completely different person compared to the Eric Ferguson she knew before the divorce.

His indifference and detachment felt like he was far away from her.

However, she was not used to it.

Comparing the two versions of his personality, she only felt the impression of the past Eric Ferguson became stronger instead.

She narrowed her eyes and looked at him.

"There's no reason. I'm with him because I feel like we're very suitable for each other. We're very happy together. Eric, the past is in the past. I don't want to look back."

Then, Nicole lowered her eyes and was just about to walk past him.

Eric grabbed her arm. His tone was cold.

"Is it really in the past? Is it all over to you?"

He looked at her. His gaze was crumbling slowly.

"I already tried my best to make it up to you. Tell me what else I can do! What do I have to do for you to forgive me? I know that you still haven't gotten over the past. I can't take back what I did, but I'm already making up for it..."

Nicole's eyes reddened subconsciously. It was not because she was touched.

It was because she remembered Wendy Quade.

Back then, when Nicole donated her blood, it seemed like she had exhausted all the passion in her life.

Even after the divorce when Eric tried to please her in every way possible, it was no use.

Nicole only felt sorrier for herself.

"Eric, you don't need to do anything. It was my own wishful thinking in the past, so you don't need to make up for anything. I just hope that I can start anew. No matter what, I also wish you happiness."

Nicole could say words like that calmly. She felt like she had truly grown up at this instant.

Even if Eric and Wendy got back together now, Nicole would not hate them.

Clayton had pulled her out of a troubled relationship and gave her warmth and love.

In the past, Nicole was too short-sighted.

Hearing her words, Eric's body shook slightly and stiffened.

Nicole did not hesitate and simply walked past him, inadvertently bumping into his shoulder. He stumbled back slightly.

She did not turn back and simply left.

Midnight.

Nicole was working overtime at the office. She had not worked overtime like this for a long time.

There was an important project to discuss tomorrow, so she had to be prepared for everything.

10:00 pm.

Nicole finally finished work.

She stretched her back and looked at Logan, who was sitting on the opposite sofa working seriously. She smiled.

"Pack up, Logan. It's time to get off work."

Logan paused and stood up with a smile. "I 'll send you back."

Working overtime was a common thing for him.

He usually finished his work at home, but Nicole wanted to work overtime at the office, so he had to accompany her.

Nicole picked up her bag. "No need. You can go home and rest. I'll go back by myself."

As she said that, her phone on the table suddenly rang.

She looked at it. It was an unfamiliar number. Nicole frowned.

Subconsciously, she did not want to answer it.

Then, she thought about it. What if Clayton changed his phone number?

She picked it up hesitantly.

A familiar and infuriating voice came through from the other end. It was Keith Ludwig's voice.

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Read Chapter 1117 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Keith said, "Nicole, I'm Keith. Can you come over? Ferg drank too much. He's insisting on driving to you. His driver already left, and we can't drive after drinking, so could you come over and persuade him...?"

Keith's voice sounded very anxious. Nicole's sleepiness suddenly disappeared.

She stood there with a sullen face and rolled her eyes speechlessly.

Logan heard the conversation clearly and looked at Nicole's expression.

Nicole paused and took a deep breath. "Give me the address. Wait there."

Keith's voice raised in excitement. "Sure. I'm at..." Nicole gave a very calm "mm" and hung up the phone.

Logan felt that he could not leave. He immediately took the keys and stood up. "I'll drive and send Mr. Ferguson back, Ms. Stanton..."

Nicole paused and put down her phone. "No need."

Then, she dialed another number.

"Hello, 911? I'd like to report someone for attempted drunk driving..."

Logan was speechless and mourned a million times for Eric in his heart.

Keith hung up the phone and patted Eric, who was slightly drunk.

"As your buddy, I can only help you this far, but the rest lies on your shoulders. Just sit here and wait, then start the engine as soon as she comes. She'll definitely be anxious..."

Eric frowned and sat there. His heart was very excited when he learned that Nicole was coming over.

However, he kept feeling as if there was something not guite right.

Eric's mind was muddled with alcohol, and he was dragged out by Keith before he had time to think much about it.

Keith forced Eric into the driver's seat.

He stood there and looked at Eric with satisfaction.

"No need to thank me! Women are all soft-hearted. After all, you're much better than Clayton, so anyone will choose you over him. I support you!"

Eric was speechless. Twenty minutes later.

Eric sat in the car. Time passed little by little, and somehow, he grew a little nervous.

He waited until a car's headlights lit up the intersection. His expression suddenly softened.

Eric suddenly remembered the reason that Keith gave him. Worried that the smell of alcohol on his body had dissipated, Eric picked up a bottle of wine next to him that he prepared long ago, opened the lid, and gulped down a few mouthfuls. Then, he inadvertently sprinkled some on his clothes.

The preparations were complete.

However, Eric only started the car and did not plan to drive.

That car pulled up in front of him.

With his eyes wide open, he saw that the three people coming down from the car were wearing police uniforms.

Eric was speechless.

The police officer knocked on his car window. "Someone reported the owner of the car license plate number XXXXX for drunk driving. Please cooperate with us for a breathalyzer test..."

An empty wine bottle was still lying on the side. Eric's face was extremely dark, and his tone was cold.

"Who reported it?"

His voice was like ice.

Eric clearly had a name in his heart, but he had to hear it with his own ears to accept it.

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The person who came was not Nicole but the police. It was clear who reported it.

The officer paused. "It was an anonymous report." Eric laughed. "Hah..."

He did not get out of the car. Instead, he made a phone call, sat in the car in silence, and turned off the engine.

The police officers looked at each other. They could not just stand idly by like this. Even without doing the test, the strong smell of alcohol inside was enough to make them alert.

However, they saw the car's license plate number.

They very tacitly agreed not to forcefully call him out and take him away.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1118

Read Chapter 1118 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

When Mitchell finally arrived and said a few words to the police officers, they left politely.

Eric sat in the car and did not move.

Mitchell paused. "Why don't I send you back, President?"

A long time passed.

Eric slowly opened his mouth. "Mitchell, she's so cruel..."

Although Mitchell did not know who the "she" Eric was referring to, he could make a guess.

There was only one woman in the world who could make Eric like this.

Mitchell schooled his expression. "President, there are many eyes here. If people were to see you, it'll inevitably stir up other troubles. Why don't you let me send you home?"

Eric closed his eyes. When he opened them again, his eyes were clear.

There was a hint of darkness in the coldness.

He lifted his foot to get out of the car, and Mitchell hurriedly opened the back door for him.

Stanton Corporation.

Nicole and Logan went downstairs one after the other. Logan hesitated to speak.

Nicole saw that and smiled. "If you have something to say, go ahead."

Logan sighed. "President, was that a good idea? If Mr. Ferguson finds out..."

Nicole laughed coldly. "Of course, he'll find out, but it's fine. It's better if he knows. Trying to act pitiful won't work on me. I hope that he's aware of the situation."

Logan was speechless.

Nicole, who used to be so in love with Eric, had truly changed.

Nicole pressed the car keys, and the car lights lit up for a moment. She walked over and looked at Logan.

"Go back and rest early. There's no need to send me back."

Logan nodded and watched her car leave before going over to start his own car.

When Nicole returned to her apartment, she received a call from Clayton.

According to the time difference, it should be 9:00 am there.

"I guessed that you were still awake."

Nicole smiled. "How did you guess?"

"You mentioned Stanton Corporation's new project before. You're attaching a lot of importance to it, so of course, you wouldn't be relaxed."

Nicole was stunned. She did not expect Clayton to remember something that she mentioned in passing.

She paused. "Are things going well on your side?"

Clayton said, "Not bad. The product is at the top of the market. We're number one in the industry now. Others naturally won't underestimate us."

Nicole smiled. That was true.

These technologies were second to none in the international arena, and they left foreign countries in the dust. They certainly would not look down on them.

The prospect of AI in the world was unlimited. The combination of medicine and housekeeping previously already made people's eyes lit up in wonder.

Before long, after twenty to thirty years, the world would be changed by them.

The two of them spoke for a while longer. Clayton saw that she was too tired to keep her eyes open after all the excitement wore off and finally said good night.

However, no one hung up the phone. Clayton smiled when he heard the sound of light breathing on the other side.

She fell asleep.

After a while, he hung up the phone.

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On the weekend.

Floyd called everyone back to liven things up.

Grant took Aida back, Kai went with Julie, and Nicole went back alone.

Maverick was in the lab and could not leave, but Molly was very happy to come over and join in the fun.

Everyone was talking and laughing as they prepared lunch together.

Floyd happily caught a few fish and told them to prepare them properly.

Nicole poked her head out of the kitchen suspiciously,

feeling that something was off.

"Dad, are there other guests coming today?" Floyd raised his brows and pointed at her.

"You're the smartest! Ms. Graham returned to Mediania today, so I invited her to our home!"

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1119

Read Chapter 1119 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Nicole paused, and her eyes instantly lit up. "Ms. Graham is back?"

Kai emerged excitedly. "Ms. Graham is back?"

Felicia Graham was a world-class famous artist and often toured abroad in recent years. She had a distinguished position that was unmatched by the big names in the entertainment circle.

She was a god-like existence.

Felicia was also Nicole's mother's teacher. She was in her sixties this year.

After Nicole's mother passed away, Felicia came over to visit the young children from time to time and had deep feelings for them.

For Kai, especially, it was she who discovered Kai's talent and brought him to the world of acting.

It was also because of Felicia's protection that Kai received such great treatment when he was a novice.

In the days where everyone had to bow and scrape at their seniors, Kai did whatever he wanted as soon as he debuted.

Later, they gradually grew up and spent more time in school. Felicia also rushed into the international entertainment industry and vanished without a trace.

Counting back now, it had been seven years since they met.

Julie came out with a frown. "Are you talking about THE Felicia Graham that we all know?"

Nicole immediately nodded and looked at her with a smile. "Didn't you like her a lot? It's her. She's coming soon!"

Grant and Aida exchanged a glance and continued to work with a smile.

Kai was so excited that he jumped up. He threw the things in his hands and went to get the car keys.

"Where is she? I'll go fetch her!"

Floyd rolled his eyes at Kai. "Come back! She's already on the way and will be here soon. Don't be so blindly cheerful!"

Kai would not contain his excitement. He still felt happy even after getting scolded by Floyd.

Unlike Floyd, Felicia's favorite was Kai. She felt that he was very talented in the performing arts.

Thus, Felicia put high hopes on him and wanted to bring him into the Arts Center, but Kai insisted on entering the entertainment industry.

Twenty minutes later.

The butler's lively voice came from the courtyard, and Nicole and the others knew that Felicia had arrived.

Kai excitedly ran to the front to greet Felicia. Nicole and Grand did not fight him for it.

Felicia had lived for more than half a century, yet she was still elegant, decent, and gentle. She looked noble at first glance, and her aura had not diminished in the slightest.

Kai immediately went over and hugged her. "Ms. Graham, m y dear Ms. Graham! I missed you so much!"

The corners of Floyd's mouth twitched. Everyone else pretended not to know Kai.

Felicia's expression sank as she pushed him away with a frown.

"Who are you? I don't know you." Kai was speechless.

After exchanging pleasantries with Floyd, Felicia told the assistant behind her to bring the gifts over.

She smiled and surveyed Nicole. "You really are getting prettier by the day, Lil N..."

Nicole grinned and stretched out her hands. "Thank you, Ms. Graham!"

Felicia nodded and handed over the long-prepared jade bracelet. The color was warm, and it was worth a lot of money.

Then came Grant, Aida, and Molly.

She looked at Julie and smiled. "You're Julie?" "Yes, I didn't expect you to know me, Ms. Graham."

Felicia smiled. "You're that little monkey's fiancée. Of course, I know you."

Then, she handed over an extremely valuable bracelet. Kai stood behind in grievance, looking at her pitifully. "What about mine, Ms. Graham?"

Felicia rolled her eyes at Kai and turned to joke with Floyd. "Your little superstar is getting more and more shameless!" Floyd sneered. "My thoughts exactly."

He welcomed Felicia inside, and everyone trailed behind. Felicia's assistant handed the last box to Kai.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1120

Read Chapter 1120 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Kai was shocked before he instantly walked over with glowing eyes.

"I knew that you liked me the most, Ms. Graham. The best gift is saved for last!"

Nicole rolled her eyes.

Kai cheerfully opened it in front of everyone. When he saw what was inside, he paused slightly. He was puzzled and bewildered.

It was a script.

Felicia pursed her lips. "I won't beat around the bush.

These years, you've taken to the entertainment industry like a duck to water. Mr. Superstar, I don't know if you still care about theater, but there's a new play in the rehearsal stage now, and they're short of a small role. I couldn't find anyone suitable no matter how I tried. If you want to go, I can open the back door for you, but whether or not you can get the role will depend on your ability. Of course, if you look down on theater, you can just forget about it."

As soon as Felicia spoke, Kai immediately nodded. "I wanna go! I even dream of going."

Kai knew how much effort Felicia put into him. When he first debuted, he was too young and plunged straight into the entertainment circle.

Right now, he had already become indifferent to the fame and fortune in the entertainment industry. As a movie star, he would hover on the edge of passing his prime sooner or later.

He thought of a lot of countermeasures for this, from starting a company to doing behind-the-scenes work.

However, that was not what he really wanted. When he first debuted, he was born for the stage.

Now, the real Arts Center finally gave him a chance. It was his dream of grabbing it.

Kai did not even need to read Felicia's script to know that it was good.

Not many actors in Mediania could perform in such a theater. It was more than a hundred times more prestigious than a gold Academy Award.

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Floyd scoffed from the side.

"He spends his days in the circle mixing around and doing nothing. Money comes easy to him, but he forgot how to act long ago. Ms. Graham, you should find someone else instead. I can introduce you to someone..."

"Dad! You should give your favorite son a chance to start over. I'll definitely act well!"

Kai jumped up anxiously. He was so angry at Floyd.

Nicole laughed. "Dad, don't scare him. Kai is a natural superstar. He deserves to get this role!"

Everyone was speechless.

Kai went over to hug her. "My darling sister, you truly are my favorite!"

Nicole whispered, "Remember to buy gifts for me overseas!"

Kai was speechless.

Felicia paused. "Don't be too happy just yet. The script is currently still confidential, and you have no experience in theater. If you want to come, you have to train discreetly for half a year. You'll be staying abroad during this time, so think about it carefully."

Kai paused, and his face faintly stiffened. He subconsciously looked at Julie.

Julie's face was calm as she looked at him with a smile. There was no hint of opposition.

However, Kai felt that it was inappropriate. Although the theater was where he dreamed of going, once he left, he had to be separated from Julie.

They had only gotten back together a while ago, so Kai could not bear to let go of Julie.

Felicia sighed. "You'd better think it over because there are no circumstances where you can stop halfway. Don't agree if you haven't made up your mind."

Then, Felicia stood up and looked at Floyd. "I rushed here on a long flight and I'm hungry now..."

Floyd smiled. "Come on, everything is prepared for you. I caught a few fresh fish."

Felicia's tone was sullen. "Mr. Stanton, I hope you remember that I'm allergic to seafood."

"Yes, yes, but my daughter likes to eat it."