## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1131

Read Chapter 1131 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

9:00 pm.

Sara issued an apology letter. However, it had very little effect.

There was no lack of people scolding her.

By now, Sara's endorsements and magazines had announced their contract termination with her one after another.

At this time, Sara knelt in a villa humbly, crying until she was out of breath.

"Boss, please help me. I'll do anything you want, just suppress the trending topics first. How am I supposed to film in the future?"

The pot-bellied man sitting on the sofa gave her an annoyed look and kicked her away.

"Film? You won't have any scenes left to film in the future! I warned you before not to put on airs, and that something would happen sooner or later, but you didn't believe me. Look what happened now. There's someone deliberately trying to ruin you!"

Sara raised her head in shock. "Who? Who's trying to ruin me?"

"Who else? Since you treated others like that, of course, they're the ones who want to ruin you. Is your brain muddled?"

The man gave her a disgusted look. "She's just an assistant. How could she..."

Sara looked at him incredulously.

"Hah... Just an assistant? The video was taken by the assistant, but the reason why it had such a large impact was that someone was pushing it along!"

"I was already humiliated. I went to the media platform to tell them to withdraw the trending topics, but they refused to even see me!"

The man's breath was unsteady with anger. "Think carefully about who you offended!"

The man was the boss of a real estate company. He was rich and powerful, so he took in a few actresses to play with when he had nothing else to do.

Who knew that something so big would happen?

The netizens were clamoring for a thorough investigation of who her investor was.

Who was her investor?

It was none other than him.

If he let things carry on like this and his wife found out that he was keeping a mistress, he would have to divorce and split the family property.

There was no doubt that he would be found at fault for the marriage. At his middle-age, just the thought that he had to split his money in half was painful to think of!

He wanted to suppress the trending topics, but they did not give him the chance or show him any respect at all.

He was shut out everywhere and was exhausted. He was already unable to protect himself.

Sara was usually obedient and beautiful, and she made him look good when he brought her out.

However, now, he was really pissed off!

Sara cried as she pondered, and her face suddenly stiffened.

"Could it be... Could it be Nicole Stanton and Julie Nixon?"

The man's expression changed drastically. He grabbed her face. "Who did you say?" He looked tense.

Sara instantly began to cry. She lay on the ground and hugged his leg.

"Help me. I've been with you for so long without anything to my name. You have to help me. When I was in the crew, I said a few words of gossip about Julie and was overheard by Nicole. She wanted to kill my career back then, but Julie stopped her. I thought that the matter was over!"

The man looked at her with an ugly expression and suddenly kicked her away.

"You really have balls of steel. Don't you know who Julie Nixon is?"

"I... I really didn't know she was there. Otherwise, I wouldn't have dared! Besides, Julie is just one of Kai's girlfriends. Kai has so many girlfriends. Why would he care about this one? Maybe he'll throw her away after he's tired of her..."

The man went livid with anger.

"Bullsh\*t. You don't even know who Julie Nixon is in the circle. She's famous for being even more ruthless than men! Don't you know what Nicole's temper is like? Even a person like Eric Ferguson has to give in to her. How dare you offend them? You must be tired of living!"

When Sara heard that, she cried even harder. She was truly afraid.

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1132

Read Chapter 1132 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

The netizens scolded Sara furiously. Almost all her fans turned against her, and all her endorsements and acting contracts were terminated. Sara would have to pay a huge sum of money soon. It looked like her acting career had suddenly come to an end.

"Get out! What are you crying for? In the future, don't tell anyone that we know each other, and don't come to me again! I'm so unlucky!"

The man stood up in anger. His expression was extremely furious.

His career deferred to Stanton Corporation.

If Nicole found out that he was Sara's backer, would he still be able to continue his career?

The man wanted nothing more than to get rid of this woman quickly and never see her again.

Sara was extremely wretched. She cried with no regard for her image.

"If you dare to tell others about our relationship, don't blame me for being impolite. No one will pay your mortgage on the property under your name. You can just sleep on the streets!"

The man turned around and left without caring about her. Sara could not even catch up to him.

Sara was fearful of the man's words. She did not dare to chase after him and make the situation worse.

The next morning after the incident.

The company Sara worked at released a statement announcing that the contract with Sara had expired, and the intention to renew her contract was abandoned.

This was something that had never happened before in the entertainment industry. The contract was being terminated by the artist's company instead.

It was enough to be considered a small earthquake. The people's mockery came like a tidal wave.

[I've seen apologies before, but I've never seen such a timid agency...]

[Company: Don't mess with me! If you mess with me, you'll have nothing to do with me!]

[Company: Who's Sada? I don't know her.]

[That deranged woman is finally done for! Let's celebrate,

everyone!]

Three days later.

Sara had no choice but to issue a statement of withdrawal from the circle and officially bid farewell to the entertainment industry.

The whole thing was crisp and clean.

After the heat died down, Nicole got people to gradually drop the topic regarding herself as well.

She did not want to become a mealtime conversation.

The most successful thing about the whole incident was the show Julie invested in.

The show changed out a lot of roles, and the audience's expectations were very high. The number of topics and clicks also reached the expected value.

Not long after, she heard that almost all the actresses for the drama were completely replaced.

It was probably Julie's handiwork.

Nicole did not know how Kai found out about this matter, but he called her to ask about the follow-up.

Nicole told him honestly.

Kai happily gave her a bonus of 8200,000 as a reward.

Stanton Corporation.

Logan came in with the project contract. Nicole looked at it and nodded.

"It's almost time to get off work. You can go back first." Logan nodded.

Nicole's phone suddenly rang.

It was from Nathaniel. She frowned slightly. She picked it up. "What's up?"

"Nicole, there's a party going on tonight. Do you want to come over and have a good time?"

"No, thanks."

Nicole refused decisively.

Nathaniel clicked his tongue. "Do you have to refuse so bluntly?"

"What's the matter?"

Nicole was speechless. She looked at Logan and motioned for him to leave first.

Nathaniel laughed. "Miles is back. An old friend came back, so it's only natural to welcome him back with a party, right?"

"You should've said so earlier! Send me the location. I'll be there."

Nathaniel was speechless with anger. "You won't come if I invite you, but you'll come if Miles does?"

Nicole laughed. "Don't ask questions you know the answer to. Nothing good will happen from you inviting me."

Nathaniel was speechless.

He just brought disgrace to himself.

Nathaniel hung up the phone in anger.

Less than a minute later, he sent the address over.

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1133

Read Chapter 1133 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Nicole tidied up and changed into a long light-colored knitted dress, paired with a white coat. The casual everyday style made her look youthful.

She finished packing and went over to the address.

It was a highly secretive clubhouse owned by a trust fund kid in the circle. It was a gathering place for many of those born with a silver spoon.

Nicole heard that Ian often came to this place. It was divided into two areas. The first half was a quiet water- feature area, and the back was the rest area. To put it bluntly, it specifically catered to those who needed space but did not want to be found.

Nicole did not want to come over before. Nathaniel was really good at finding places.

She speechlessly pressed the elevator upstairs and found the room.

Pushing the door in, the raucous music inside was deafening, and there was even a band performing live.

Nathaniel danced excitedly on the stage, and everyone gathered around and watched.

When Nicole entered, some people were shocked.

There were both men and women present. Besides familiar children of nouveau riche, there were also many artists from the entertainment circle.

In general, they had all worked together with Nathaniel before and had a good relationship with him.

Nicole found a corner to sit down and saw a vague figure not far away who seemed slightly familiar.

However, the strobe lights flickered, making her unable to distinguish who it was.

Nicole looked away and did not give much thought to it.

She poured a glass of juice for herself and slowly sipped on it.

A while later, that figure stood up and walked over in her direction.

The man stood in front of her.

Nicole paused. When she raised her eyes, she caught sight of the watch on his hand.

It was a global limited-edition watch. It was the only one of its kind on this continent, and it belonged to Eric Ferguson.

She remembered it well.

Raising her head, Nicole saw the person in front of her. Her heart froze slightly. Sure enough, it was him.

They only met a few days ago, but Eric seemed to have slimmed down. His whole person looked cold and gloomy, and his eyes were obscure.

When he looked down at Nicole, his eyes were dark, filled with indescribably complexity and affection.

She met his gaze and quickly looked away.

There was a whirlpool in his eyes. One more look and she would be sucked into it, with no hope of reprieve.

"You're here too, Mr. Ferguson?"

She spoke calmly while looking at the lively and noisy band on stage.

Eric looked at her. "Yeah."

Although Eric's relationship with Miles Kavanagh was just average, Miles finally took over the family business, so he would inevitably have some business dealings with Eric.

Furthermore, Nathaniel would be here to mediate, so Eric did not mind being here.

Nicole did not think of that.

She pursed her lips. She had nothing to say to him and did not want to catch up.

Nicole stood up. "Enjoy your drink. I'll go find someone."

Eric held her arm. "Nicole, is being with me so hard for you?"

His voice was hoarse as he held back his emotions.

Eric could not control his feelings. As soon as he heard Nathaniel say that Nicole was coming, he dropped all his social engagements to rush over.

The moment he saw her, those suppressed emotions instantly burst out.

However, Nicole's calmness stung his heart.

Nicole looked at him and slowly pried his hand away. Her attitude was clear and distinct.

"Mr. Ferguson, I believe I made my words perfectly clear before. If it's something to do with business, then you can get Mitchell to contact Logan. If it's about private matters, just forget it..."

Nicole really did not want to get involved with him anymore.

Eric's eyes flashed with pain. His voice sank. "If it's about private matters, just forget it?"

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1134

Read Chapter 1134 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Eric's voice was a little cold with a few hints of rumination.

"Are you still thinking about Clayton? It seems like you still don't know. Clayton Sloan is about to go bankrupt."

Nicole's expression froze. "What did you say?"

Eric's tone was extremely cold. His lips curled into a smile, and his expression was filled with disdain.

"Everyone in Liberty knows that Clayton Sloan is about to g o bankrupt. I didn't expect him to hide it from you."

Nicole's heart jerked. She suddenly remembered talking on the phone with Clayton yesterday. Even when they texted during the day, she could not tell that Clayton was facing difficulties and that something was wrong.

However, Eric did not look like he was lying.

Her face changed slightly.

There was a bad feeling in her heart.

"He's suspected of manipulating the stock price and privately controlling business deals, which caused a lot of dissatisfaction from a large number of investors. Liberty has already started to file a case. He'll be facing nearly 20 years in prison. Nicole, open your eyes and see clearly.

Don't be fooled by this man. He's been a fraud since the beginning!"

Eric suppressed his anger and spoke in a bitter tone. However, Nicole could not listen to anything right now.

Her expression was glum, but she still forced herself to calm down.

"Thank you for telling me this news. I'll go back and ask for clarification."

She took a deep breath.

A person came up next to her. His voice was familiar.

"Wasn't this supposed to be a welcome back party for me? Why are you talking amongst yourselves?"

Miles' arrival broke the stagnant and awkward atmosphere between Nicole and Eric.

Miles stood there with a faint smile and gave off a spring-like feeling. He looked more handsome and defined, but he also had a frivolous air to him.

Nicole smiled. "I heard you came back to Mediania. Welcome back!"

The music happened to change to a slow dance song. Miles extended his hand to Nicole and looked at Eric.

"Mr. Ferguson, since I'm the main character for tonight, I'll be taking Nicole away."

Eric's face darkened as he stared at Miles silently.

Since Nicole was getting a way out, she naturally took the opportunity.

Nicole immediately went over and took Miles' arm, leaving the place.

They walked to the center of the dance floor. "Aren't you going to thank me?"

Miles' voice lowered with a smile. Nicole rolled her eyes. "Thank you?"

"Thank me for helping you out. Who else would dare to steal you away in front of Eric Ferguson?" Miles smiled meaningfully.

Nicole blinked and looked at him before shaking her head with a smile.

"So many things have happened since you've been away for so long. Nathaniel probably didn't have the time to tell you a lot of stuff."

Miles looked at her in confusion and suddenly thought of something.

"Are you talking about you and Clayton Sloan?"

Nicole raised her brows in surprise. "He told you about that?"

Miles laughed.

"There's no need for him to tell me. The business world is a small place, and word spreads around quickly. I couldn't take part in the second season of the variety show since I had to go home and take over the company. Nathaniel is busy dating and doesn't have time to tell me about this anyway..."

Nicole thought about it. That was true.

However, she did not expect it. Clayton and Nicole dating was still kept a secret, but it turned out that many people knew about it.

The music sounded.

Miles' hand gently held her waist as he guided her inside like a gentleman.

"This party was proposed by Nathaniel. There aren't many acquaintances, but it's good that he's happy."

Nicole smiled.

She suddenly remembered something.

"By the way, have you heard anything about Clayton...?"

Miles interrupted her.

"The economic crisis in Libeny will have a limited impact on him. His capital is fixed in different areas, so he isn't at much risk, but..."

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1135

Read Chapter 1135 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Miles glanced at Nicole before continuing to speak.

"It's just that he's suspected of bottom fishing a few stocks he invested in. Someone is probably manipulating it behind the scenes and deliberately giving him a hard time."

Nicole's brows knitted up. "You mean that someone is deliberately targeting him?"

"Naturally. With Clayton's experience on Wall Street, how could he fall into a trap like that?"

Miles explained in a calm tone and looked down at her.

"But you've really changed. You wouldn't have cared about stuff like this before. Will Clayton's bankruptcy have any effect on you?"

Nicole paused and pursed her lips.

"Our companies are partners, after all. If he goes bankrupt, it'll inevitably affect our company as well."

Miles said, "So, it's not because of him as a person?" Nicole composed herself and looked up at Miles.

"It's not like I can't afford to support him, so this won't matter personally."

Miles' expression stiffened. He was silent for a while. The music was melodious and profound.

Miles suddenly did not know what to say.

In the beginning, Miles ran away just as his feelings for Nicole began to sprout, thinking that he would gradually forget about it if there was a distance between them.

Miles knew that he might be rejected if he tried to cross that line. He would get tired and would not be able to stay friends with her naturally.

After all, Eric's presence was like a large mountain standing behind her.

It was impossible to climb over.

Then, Miles came back and heard that someone actually climbed over that mountain.

That person was not better than him or Eric.

Miles was curious and wanted to see with his own eyes if it was just like the rumors said.

Although Miles did not see Clayton, when he heard Nicole's answer, it was as if he could already see the picture of the two people together.

That feeling was slightly sour. The song ended.

Nathaniel came over excitedly and patted Nicole on the shoulder.

"You're finally here. Let's go. There are a few friends in the entertainment industry who want to get acquainted with you..."

Nicole rolled her eyes at him speechlessly. Nathaniel was the best at playing the intermediary.

"I'm here to welcome Miles back. You should go entertain those friends yourself!"

Nathaniel did not give her the opportunity to refuse. He pulled her wrist and started to walk.

"You're really good at dawdling. Even if you don't like them, just go over and say a few words before leaving.

Otherwise, so many people will say that you're acting snobbish!"

Nathaniel spoke in a low voice, and Nicole's voice of protest became smaller.

Nathaniel smiled and walked over.

"Our Ms. Stanton is here, but she can't drink. Brag about yourselves if you want to. I guarantee that she won't laugh at you!"

Everyone laughed and gathered around.

Nicole glanced around. There were a few people who looked familiar. They were the directors and guests from that variety show. Yuliana and Zahra were present too.

These two people were the ones that had the highest clout.

Everyone smiled and walked over. "Ms. Stanton, it's been a long time..."

"Ms. Stanton, have you been busy recently? Are you interested in participating in the third season of the variety show?"

"Ms. Stanton is very busy. Director, you should stop trying to push your ideas on her. It'll be good enough if she comes on as a guest!"

Nicole could not help but smile and relax a little.

"I'll definitely visit if I have the time. Don't miss me too much!"

In fact, Nicole was still very wary of the people in the entertainment industry. After all, the people she met there were not great people.

However, the atmosphere now seemed to make her forget those unpleasant events, and the tightly wound string around her loosened.

She suddenly felt relaxed. This feeling was not bad.

"Did you know? This is about Sara, who quit the circle some time ago. I recently heard that she couldn't even find a job and turned to modeling, but she was ostracized by the modeling circle and became a car show girl instead..."

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1136

Read Chapter 1136 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

'Someone actually started gossiping about Sara?' Nicole raised her brows and secretly pricked up her ears.

She suddenly did not want to leave.

It turned out that listening to gossip felt so good.

"Car show girl? She used to be paid tens of millions just for one film. She wouldn't have fallen that far, right?" Another person echoed.

"She was too badly scorched back then. All her money was used to pay her partners, and even the house under her name was sold. Of course, she's short of money!"

"I heard that she has a patron behind her though? Why didn't he help her?"

"You don't know? That patron has a family business, and his wife is very influential. He was afraid of being implicated after that woman got into trouble, so he dared not contact her. Besides, she's just a mistress who everyone hates. Now that she has no value, he naturally won't care about her."

"She's at the end of her rope. Half of the credit goes to the patron's wife's pettiness!"

Nicole listened quietly and sipped on her juice, raising her brows.

It seemed like Sara was still miserable now. In that case, Nicole was much more relieved.

Yuliana silently walked over to sit next to Nicole.

She spoke in a voice that only the two of them could hear.

"Thank you, Ms. Stanton."

Nicole raised her brows and gave Yuliana a sideways glance.

Yuliana clenched her wine glass a little nervously.

"I went to see my daughter abroad a few days ago. She's being taken care of very well. Thank you so much, really."

Nicole lowered her eyes and smiled. "You're welcome."

Yuliana took a deep breath.

"After my new film airs, I plan to participate in a parent- child variety show and formally introduce her to all my fans."

"You don't plan on hiding it anymore?"

"No more hiding. The last time I went to see her, she became so sensible. She's so sensible that she did not dare to call me 'Mom' when there were other people around. If a small child like her can be so brave, then what about me?"

Nicole smiled. If that was the case, then she quite admired Yuliana's decision.

"I wish you all the best."

"Don't worry. Even if I get scolded to death, I'll suffer through it willingly. I've earned enough money to spend anyway!"

Yuliana took a deep breath.

When Yuliana saw someone coming over, she hurriedly put down her glass and left.

Miles came over with a glass of wine. "It looks like fun

here. Mind if I join?"

Everyone laughed and went over to clink their glasses.

"Young Master Kavanagh is now President Kavanagh. Don't act like you don't recognize us in the future!"

"That's right. Welcome back, Miles!"

"Mr. Kavanagh, come back and participate in the third season of the variety show. Your performance before was too brilliant. Our ratings aren't as good as before without you!"

"Everyone, stop hounding Miles. After all, he's waiting to inherit his family business and become a billionaire..."

Nathaniel smiled and made an excuse for Miles. Miles rubbed his temples and smiled helplessly.

Then, he looked at Nicole. "Ms. Stanton, there seems to be someone at the door looking for you."

Nicole raised her brows and stood up.

It was just in time. Since Nicole finished listening to the gossip, she could not stay any longer.

"Then I'll take my leave now."

Nicole smiled and stood up to leave.

Miles followed behind her. "It's a woman. I hope it's not someone you hate."

Nicole raised her brows and saw the figure standing at the doorway right as she turned the corner.

It was Livia Lehman.

Nicole paused and looked back.

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1137

Read Chapter 1137 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Nathaniel was still drinking excitedly with his friends, not noticing anything at all.

Nicole looked at Miles and asked again, "Are you sure she's here for me?"

Miles nodded. "Yup."

Nicole paused. "Thank you."

Miles nodded and did not follow. Someone came up to exchange pleasantries with him, so he simply left.

Nicole walked to the corner and suddenly froze.

"Yes, it is, but there's no need for it in the future..."

She took a deep breath. Her eyes glittered like crystal light. Livia hastily lowered her head for fear that tears would fall.

She cowered in her coat like an ostrich.

"Back then, you took out the money and gave me the courage to start over. You helped me find resources, opportunities, clients... Almost everything I have is from you. To be honest, after coming to this point. I feel like you're the one I let down the most."

Livia paused and choked on a sob. Nicole looked at her calmly.

"Did something happen? You can tell me. I'll help you." Livia shook her head and sighed.

"I'm pregnant. It's really not convenient for me to come out to work again in the future. Not everyone can be a superwoman."

Nicole looked at her in shock. "Pregnant?!"

She subconsciously turned to glance at Nathaniel, but she forgot there was a wall separating them.

Livia said, "It's not Nathaniel's." Nicole was even more shocked.

"It's Keith's," Livia said in a small voice, biting her lower lip. "It's over between me and Nathaniel."

Nicole was unable to react. Just a few days ago, she heard that Nathaniel and Livia were doing fine. How did Livia get pregnant with Keith's child in the blink of an eye?

Her eyes subconsciously trailed down. There was no curve on Livia's belly, but it seemed as if she could feel a small child inside.

Nicole did not know what to feel for a moment.

"I let you down, Ms. Stanton. Not all new beginnings will have good end ings. Maybe my life is destined to be like this. I'll be remarrying Keith soon..."

Livia paused. Her eyes reddened subconsciously, but she suddenly smiled.

"In the program, I told those hurt women not to be fooled again. I said that they had to move on. I feel so ridiculous thinking about it now. My own relationship situation is in shambles. CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

I'm no longer qualified to do anything for others. I'm sorry I let you down. The company announced its dissolution before it even received the book back. I already packed up everything. In addition to the dissolution fee for the employees, everything else that remained that could be exchanged for money has been paid to your bank account."

Nicole frowned at Livia, not knowing what to say for a moment.

"That's your own effort. I didn't pay for anything, so you should keep it for yourself."

Nicole knew that Livia might have some difficulties, but she could not ask.

Livia could not say either.

The air became stagnant for a moment.

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1138

Read Chapter 1138 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

Nicole said, "Ms. Lehman, no matter what your choice is, I hope that things work out for you."

She sighed. "If you need help, you can always come to me."

Nicole did not feel like Livia was a good-for-nothing. She simply felt heartbroken for Livia.

Although both of them stood on the same angle, the way they dealt and looked at things was completely different.

Nicole had the strength and capital to fight against Eric. However, what about Livia?

Her efforts were just child's play in Keith's eyes.

Keith just had to move his fingers slightly to destroy Livia. This was also the reason why Nicole felt sorry for her.

Nicole was willing to help Livia, but the prerequisite was that Livia had to make up her mind.

Right now, Livia is pregnant with Keith's child. It was somewhat unclear which way her feelings swayed in the end.

Nicole did not continue to ask, and Livia also did not seem to want to say anything more.

"Thank you, I will. You've always been very enviable. No matter what, I wish you all the best as well, Ms. Stanton."

After Livia finished speaking, she smiled, took a deep breath, turned around, and slowly left.

Nicole watched Livia for a long time. When Livia's figure disappeared, she finally let out a sigh and turned around.

The moment she did, her body stiffened slightly.

Nathaniel stood at the door for an unknown amount of time, leaning against the wall.

He no longer had the excited look he had inside. He looked like a disheveled dog in mourning.

Even his eyes were red.

His body was tense but seemed completely devoid of strength.

Nicole was silent for a moment, not knowing what to say. She walked over and looked at him.

"You saw?"

Nathaniel raised his gaze slightly. His eyes were bloodshot.

They were also considered friends. Even back at the island with the native people, she never saw Nathaniel so lost before regardless of how much danger they were in.

It turned out that Nathaniel could feel despair as well.

Their feelings burned strongly when Nathaniel and Livia were together, and he wanted nothing more than to make the whole world feel their happiness.

Now, it came to an abrupt end, and it was more bleak and miserable than ever.

Nathaniel's lips curled, and his eyes lowered. He was just about to turn and go back inside when Nicole tugged him.

"Nathaniel, you're not acting like the Nathaniel that I know. Why are you letting go of her? Don't you like her?"

Nicole spoke without thinking. Her tone was a little impatient.

Livia and Nathaniel clearly had not let go of each other in

their hearts, but they were both torturing themselves.

Why not fight for it?

Nicole really hated that they were not fighting for themselves, but she was in no position to blame Livia, so she could only ask Nathaniel.

Nathaniel's back stiffened.

He turned to look at Nicole with heavy sadness in his eyes.

"Nicole, she has never forgotten Keith. She hates him, but she also loves him. Starting a new relationship didn't make her feel better and only added to her burden."

Nicole was caught off guard and looked at him in surprise. Nathaniel laughed self-deprecatingly.

"That's why she cut off a burden like me and decided to let go of her past hatred to reconcile with Keith, who mended his ways."

Nicole seemed hesitant to speak. "Is that child really Keith's?"

Nathaniel nodded. His face was ashen.

"Yes, maybe the two of us just don't share a destiny. Forget it, Nicole."

His tone was somewhat bleak.

Nicole was silent and did not say anything. Nathaniel turned around and pushed the door in.

She pursed her lips and felt complicated and uncomfortable in her heart.

Nicole learned about too many things in one night and found it hard to digest.

She pushed the door in, ignoring everyone else, then took her belongings and left.

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1139

Read Chapter 1139 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

In the parking lot.

Nicole was just about to get into the car when someone grabbed her hand.

She looked over and saw that Eric had been waiting here at some point.

"Why are you here?"

"I wanted to talk to you."

Eric looked at her. His figure was straight, slender, and defined, but he was exuding a gloomy chill.

Nicole paused. "Eric Ferguson, you still don't get it? It's impossible between us..."

Eric gnashed his teeth.

"Keith and his ex-wife stirred up such an ugly mess in the beginning, but they could still start over. Why can't we?"

Nicole said, "I won't comment on what kind of person Ms. Lehman is, but I will never make such a choice."

Her voice turned cold. "Eric Ferguson, I'm not like others. I'll never look back."

Eric's face gradually turned ashen.

She pried his hand away slowly and looked at him indifferently.

Eric was stung by her indifference and suddenly reacted violently.

He clutched her wrist and pressed her to the car. His hand subconsciously exerted some force.

"What exactly do you want, Nicole?"

His voice was crisp and clear. He was vaguely suppressing his emotions.

"What's so good about Clayton? The entire Sloan family doesn't like him. How many good days do you think he has left? He can't even protect himself now. Can you reel in your thoughts a little?"

Nicole simply could not resist Eric's strength. She glared at him angrily.

"What's it got to do with you? It's none of your business who I'm with!"

Eric was agitated by those words. His body was tense, and his eyes turned red and bloodshot.

His breathing tightened. He pinched her chin and kissed her fiercely.

Nicole instantly turned her face to the side and pushed him away with all her might.

However, no matter how hard she pushed, Eric was like a solid mountain. Her struggles were completely useless.

He was like a boulder pressing against her, ignoring her struggle and crushing her lips almost vindictively.

The fragrance of wine on his lips was mellow. She did not know how much he drank, but he smelled heavily intoxicated.

Nicole's strength seemed to be taken away and she went limp in an instant.

Eric found the opportunity to hold her tightly in his arms as if this would make her change her mind.

However, Eric suddenly felt something warm on his face,

and his body stiffened as he let her go.

Nicole's tears were like a hot flame that scalded his heart. Every drop of his blood stopped flowing and froze.

His gaze shook as he watched her tears stream down her face, but she was glaring at him coldly.

In that instant, Eric felt his heart stop beating. His heart shattered slowly.

Nicole's tone was cold. "Are you trying to turn me into the same person as Keith's ex-wife? Do you think that I'll return to your side if I get pregnant?"

Her aggressive questions were spoken in a frigid tone. Eric's face tightened but he did not speak.

His silence represented his despicable thoughts. Yes!

Keith succeeded, so Eric wanted to follow suit.

Even if it was a despicable method, as long as Nicole could return to his side, Eric was willing to be hated by her.

Eric could no longer stand seeing Nicole being by someone else's side or smiling at someone else.

That feeling was as if his heart was getting gouged out.

Now, Nicole saw through Eric's thoughts at a glance and exposed them.

Eric suddenly retreated. 'How is such a despicable side of me worthy of her? How could Nicole be the same as Keith's ex-wife?'

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1140

Read Chapter 1140 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

The parking lot was quiet.

It was so quiet that even the sound of a pin dropping to the ground could be heard.

Nicole glared at Eric angrily. Her expression was cold and detached.

Her voice and every word she said were like needles stabbing into his heart.

"I'm warning you. If you dare to force yourself on me and get me pregnant, I'd rather jump off a building than keep your child, so don't even dream about it! Eric Ferguson, I'll never do something that I don't want to do just because someone is forcing me to. If you dare to make a move on me, I'll fight you till my final breath!"

Nicole felt like she had used up all her strength after saying those words.

She pulled the car door open, got in, started the engine, and drove away.

Eric stood there. His lips moved, and he suddenly let out a breath.

His phone rang.

Keith's voice came through.

"How are things going, Ferg? I didn't disturb you, right? Have you taken her away? Don't forget to put the drugs in her wine so Nicole becomes more docile. When the deed is done, it'll be much easier..."

Eric closed his eyes and coldly hung up the phone.

He kicked the car beside him, putting a dent into the luxury car worth ten million dollars. Eric could not do it.

He could not bear to see Nicole's tears and indifference. He could not bear to see her cry and say that she hates him yet remain calmly powerless.

Eric admitted defeat.

However, that did not mean that he gave up.

It was late at night, so there was not much traffic.

Nicole floored the gas pedal as the car flew down the road.

Her heart was beating violently. She did not expect Eric to try to force himself on her.

'He wanted to turn me into a second Livia?! Hah... No way! I f he dares to lay a finger on me, I'll make his life a living hell! Nicole thought.

Her phone on the side suddenly rang.

A name displayed on the screen: Clayton Sloan. Nicole blinked and suddenly felt her nose sting with a grievance.

She answered it as if nothing happened.

"I'm really sorry, Nicole. I had meetings the entire day today and only managed to take some time out now. Did you have a good day?"

Clayton's voice was extremely warm, just like the countless normal days and nights when he chatted with her.

They were separated by a geographical distance with a time difference.

However, Clayton never forgets to contact Nicole every day. He always found time to give her a call to ask about her day.

Nicole endured the sourness in her heart.

She thought about Eric and Miles' words. Clayton was probably in a troublesome mess now, but why did he not tell her anything?

Did he think it was unnecessary?

Or was he worried that she would overthink?

A series of thoughts drilled into her head, and Nicole slammed on the brakes.

The violent sound caused the person on the other side of the phone to be silent for a few seconds.

"Are you driving?"

Nicole slowly parked the car on the side of the road.

She forced herself to calm down.

"Yeah. Did you have anything you wanted to say?"

Clayton fell into silence, perhaps sensing that something was off with her.

"Are you angry?"

Clayton spoke again. It seemed like he went to a quieter place.

"What happened?"

Nicole took a deep breath and looked up, keeping her tears from flowing out.

"It's nothing. Forget it. I'm too tired tonight. I'm going back to rest. If there's nothing you need, then I'll hang up."

Clayton was silent.

"Alright, take care on the way back. Drive safe!" Nicole let out a faint "mm" and hung up.

She did not go back to her apartment and went straight to the Stanton Mansion instead because she did not want to be alone.

Too many upsetting things happened tonight, so she needed an extra sense of security.