

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Boss Chapter 1571

[/ Love Coming from the Least Expected](#)

Read Chapter 1571 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat

At this point, even Grant had to admit that Clayton was a very reliable person. Without Clayton, Nicole lying in the ICU would have been the best outcome of the situation. Grant dared not even think about the worst outcome.

His scalp was tingling.

This pampered young lady truly experienced all the worst things in the world! In Switzerland, the plane was delayed due to weather conditions, so no flights and private jets could take off.

The surgery was done in a thrilling way. Across the big screen, Director Sven 's professor dialed in to assist and guide the surgery remotely. Director Sven personally operated on Clayton.

He went into the operating room at 1:00 am and came out at 5:15 am.

Many people were already tired, especially Director Sven, who was an old man. Although he was well- maintained, the two days of hard work made him look very haggard.

Grant pursed his lips and stood up. His gaze was still and stoic. "Uncle Sven, how is it?"

Clayton was pushed back into the ICU. He was not awake and did not look any better.

Director Sven rubbed his temples to clear his head a little.

"Under the guidance of my mentor, the operation went well. We temporarily stopped the internal bleeding, but our techniques can't keep up with technology, so we're still lacking in this aspect."

He hesitated for a moment and spoke slowly.

"Tomorrow, my mentor will bring the most advanced treatment instruments over, but since it's too rushed, we can't prepare the proposals in advance and may encounter a little trouble at the customs. Then you'll inevitably be troubled."

Grant immediately understood and nodded. His face was cold and sullen.

"Uncle Sven, don't worry. I'll handle it." Director Sven nodded, waved his hand, and left. Grant immediately got someone to contact the customs to greet the medical experts without a minute's delay.

It was dawn.

The weather was foggy, so the light outside the window was hazy.

The phone suddenly rang. Grant took a look and saw that it was Logan.

Grant picked up the call. His voice was slightly hoarse.

"Hello?"

"President, I've investigated the relationship between Mr. Ferguson and the Security Bureau clearly like you've asked. Angie captured Eric's father and cut off Charles Ferguson's limb to threaten Eric into marrying her. Eric then agreed to the engagement, but privately began to contact the Security Bureau. He provided a lot of evidence to prove that Angie was related to the weapon smugglers, so the authorities started to pay attention to her. There's a large human trafficking organization in Southeast Asia that not only traffics people but also makes them smuggle prohibited drugs. The people there have been

watching for a long time, but never found their smuggling channels and routes. Thus, they came up with a plan and intended to use Eric's engagement to lure out Caleb. On the night of the engagement ceremony, they set up an ambush near the entrances and exits..."

Logan said in one breath. He paused for a moment and lowered his voice, "But they didn't expect that the real Caleb got away and captured Ms. Stanton. The person they arrested was just his accompanying driver."

It was clear that their plan had nothing to do with Nicole.

However, the person who was the most caught up in this mess was Nicole. It was really hard to believe it.

When Logan was investigating this matter, the more he thought about it, the more frightened he was and the more heartbroken he was.

Grant explicitly ordered Logan not to spread the news about Nicole's disappearance because it would only bring more danger to her.

Only a very few people knew about this matter. It was so sad.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1572

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There was silence over the phone. There was no response.

Grant's reaction was extremely quiet and indifferent.

Grant asked Logan to investigate just to verify his own speculation.

He was not clueless.

Now, Grant confirmed his speculation.

Grant thought, 'This damned Eric! Why isn't he the one to bear all this?'

"President, what's your next order?" Logan asked.

From the moment Grant learned that Nicole had returned safely, his spirit came back.

It was as if everything had meaning again.

Grant had courage and purpose even if he were to go against Eric.

Grant's tone was indifferent. "Where's Angie now?" He was more concerned about this issue.

In the beginning, Caleb proposed a hostage exchange. Eric went by himself, which could be understood as impatience.

However, the negotiations failed, so Eric was actually not that anxious.

What about the other hostage?

Where didn't she appear from the beginning? Logan paused. "She's still under investigation." Grant wrinkled his brow. Logan added, "She has never left Mediana. Before Eric left, he informed someone to bring her over, but the negotiations failed. Eric was worried that Caleb would snatch her away in his territory, so he did not allow them to take Angie back to Southeast Asia, saying that he wanted to keep her as a trump card..."

Logan spoke with extreme restraint of his own emotions.

He had been Nicole's assistant for so long, so he knew that this princess was not as difficult to serve as it looks like on the surface. In fact, Nicole was very nice and abided by clear rules. She was a simple person.

However, how did Eric Ferguson, who declared to the public about his deep love

for Nicole, treat her in the end?

Logan could not bear to think deeper.

Eric just wasted a piece of Nicole's heart back then.

Initially, Logan was still wavering between Eric and Clayton, but now, as Nicole's assistant, he had secretly decided to side with Clayton forever.

There was silence over the phone. Grant also seemed to be holding back his emotions.

"Eric Ferguson is really something!"

This was a deal without sincerity. Both parties did not take the hostages seriously. Grant had been careless. He thought that whatever Eric did for Nicole back then was from his heart.

However, those were all within Eric's power, so he only did them casually.

What's so great about this kind of bravado? Grant closed his eyes and took a deep breath. "Eric's still there?"

Logan paused for a second before he realized that Grant was asking about Eric's whereabouts.

"Yes, he thought that Ms. Stanton had died in the explosion and was trying to take revenge on Caleb..."

Grant sneered. "Let him be. They can get into a dogfight for all I care. He deserves it. In the meantime, send Angie back to draw out Caleb."

Logan immediately understood Grant's meaning. "Okay, I'll contact the authorities about this matter. They say that they can't find out any more useful information from Angie, so they want to try other methods..."

Grant leaned on the sofa outside Nicole's ward. He closed his eyes and faked sleep for a while.

Not much longer, Grant could hear the sound of footsteps gradually approaching. He snapped open his eyes and saw that Aida was walking over with a glum-faced Floyd.

Floyd's expression was agitated and angry, while Aida looked a bit helpless.

Aida had no choice. She intended to pre-empt Floyd, but Floyd was too smart. He sensed that something was wrong as soon as Aida started speaking.

Floyd immediately tried to get in touch with Nicole, whom he had not seen or even heard from in the past few days. Thus, he noticed that something was off.

However, Grant had been telling him that Nicole had been doing well. Floyd was also dubious until last night.

When Aida opened her mouth, Floyd knew that something must have happened.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1573

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Chapter 1573 If He Can Survive

Grant saw Floyd and immediately stood up. He pursed his lips, and his complexion was not very good.

"Dad..."

Floyd was so angry that he gritted his teeth. "Don't call me Dad! You even dare to hide such a big thing from me, saying that Lil N went to the Arctic to ski?!"

This was the reason that Grant made up.

Grant was guilty as charged, so he did not refute even if he was scolded.

Aida also could not say anything on the side. She just patted Floyd's back to soothe his breathing. "Don't be angry, Dad. Keep your voice down. Lil N's still sleeping inside..."

Hearing that Nicole was still sleeping, Floyd faintly froze. He collected his anger, coldly snorted, glanced at Grant, then gently pushed the door open and walked in.

Nicole's ward was a suite with an exquisite small living room outside the bedroom where she was sleeping.

Thus, the sound of the door opening did not wake Nicole up.

Floyd was just about to push open the bedroom door to go in when he suddenly thought of something.

He looked at the people following closely behind him and gave them a fierce glare.

"You guys shouldn't come in. Don't disturb her sleep. Get Sven to come over later. I want to ask him about Nicole's condition."

His voice was extremely low as if he was afraid of waking up the people inside.

Grant sighed. "Dad, Uncle Sven did surgery until 5:00 am. You should let him rest first. I'll have the attending doctor come over and report to you."

Floyd wrinkled his eyebrows and said in shock, "Surgery? What surgery?"

"Clayton was injured..."

Grant's voice was extremely soft so that only the two of them could hear. "He got injured to save Lil N. Right now, we still don't know whether he can get out of danger or not..."

Floyd was stunned. He looked shocked before he kept quiet.

His hand froze on the door handle. His voice was hoarse.

"Don't treat him poorly. Take good care of him since he no longer has other family members. Bring Michael over too..."

Grant froze and nodded.

Clayton had a complete fallout with the Sloan family. The

Sloan Corporation that Clayton owned in fact belonged to Stanton Corporation. He was just a face.

In actuality, Clayton had nothing to do with the Sloan family anymore.

The paralyzed Isaac, and Quavon, who hated him to the core, would not come over to visit the sick Clayton.

Thus, Grant did not inform them from the beginning.

Right now seeing as Floyd agreed to bring Michael over, Floyd clearly treats Clayton as family.

If only Clayton could still survive.

Floyd pushed the door open and gently closed the door. He walked to the chair next to Nicole and sat down. His eyes abruptly turned red.

Nicole's face was pale and thin. (This Novel Provide it www.InfoBagh.com)

Her face still had some abrasion marks that looked quite shocking

Where did she suffer these grievances?

Those few days must have been so hard for her.

Grant and Aida stood outside, looking at their father's back.

They could not help but feel a little sad.

However, Aida tugged on Grant's shirt and led him to the opposite sofa to take a seat.

She had an insulated food container in her hand and opened it one by one.

"Eat something first. Otherwise, you won't be able to pull through."

Grant pursed his lips and smiled. "I'm not hungry. Why don't you eat?"

Aida said, "I ate last night. I brought this especially for you. Dad asked me to bring it."

She smiled and pushed it toward Grant.

Although Floyd loved Nicole the most, he had never treated his other children poorly.

Floyd used his own way to love all his children who had different personalities.

This was why, although Nicole held a special position in the family, none of them were jealous of her or wanted to replace her to get that position.

That was because they all got the same love.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1574

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Chapter 1574 Didn't Feed You

Grant's eyes were inexplicably sore. He took a deep breath, took the fork, and began to eat the packed meal with his head bowed.

Aida smiled and did not continue to say anything. She looked at Nicole, who was lying inside. None of them could pretend that nothing has happened.

The warmth in the air made Nicole feel extraordinarily comfortable.

Such an environment gave her a sense of security.

It was much more comfortable than the stifling heat from before.

She slowly opened her eyes and saw the white ceiling and the exquisite lamps. For a moment, she was in a bit of a trance.

She even had a brief moment of amnesia and had forgotten why she was here.

However, those oppressive memories came flooding back.

Nicole could not help but breathe faster and was completely awake in an instant.

A warm hand slowly stroked her head. The movements were

gentle and extraordinarily familiar.

Nicole looked to the side and saw Floyd sitting there with tears in his eyes. Every drop of tears was filled with heartache.

Floyd took care of Nicole like she was still in elementary school and coaxed her to sleep, get up, and eat. He did this every day without a trace of impatience.

Nicole's eyes were sore. Her voice was a little hoarse from having just woken up.

"Daddy?"

Floyd cautiously said, "Mm... Did I wake you up?"

Nicole sniffled and felt that she was dreaming.

"No, it feels like I slept for a long time."

"You slept late last night. It hasn't even been eight hours since you woke up. You can sleep for a while."

Nicole smiled and propped up her body to sit up. Floyd carefully put a cushion behind her.

Since Nicole had an IV drip, she felt a lot more relaxed. (This Novel Provide it www.InfoBagh.com)

It felt as if her body was not suppressed by those alternative drugs, so she felt energized again.

Such a feeling made Nicole feel surprised from the inside out.

"Sorry that you have to worry, Dad..."

Floyd let out a laugh and pretended to ponder.

"I only learned of this news last night. Luckily you're fine. Otherwise, I won't spare any of those people who kept it from

me."

As he was talking, someone knocked on the door outside.

Grant pursed his lips and raised his eyes to look at Nicole and Floyd. Finally, his gaze fell on Floyd. "Dad, Aida brought Lil N some soup, so let her drink some."

Floyd glanced at him and let out a cold snort. He was still angry with him.

Grant hid such a big thing from Floyd, so Floyd was furious.

Grant looked at Nicole, who immediately touched her stomach and spoke with a smile.

"It just so happens that I'm hungry. Bring it over!"

Grant's eyes softened in an instant. He hurriedly reached backward. Aida handed the bowl over and carefully poked her head inside.

"The doctor said to eat less but more frequently. These days, Nicole didn't eat anything, so she can't eat too much at once. Otherwise, she'll feel bloated and uncomfortable."

Nicole paused. Floyd wrinkled his eyebrows. "Didn't eat anything? They didn't feed you?!"

Grant glanced at Aida, frowned, and shook his head.

Aida seemed to realize that she had said too much. Floyd would have been devastated to find out that Nicole didn't get to eat anything

Seeing Floyd's nervous look, Nicole hurriedly spoke.

"Of course not. I'm just not used to eating their food, so I ate less."

Floyd was not convinced. His expression was still glum.

Grant went in with the thermos, sat on the other side, and opened the flask. It was indeed very appetizing.

Nicole was a little hungry, but it was not unbearable.

She was more worried about Clayton now.

However, Floyd looked at her expectantly, so she really could not refuse. She smiled, took it, and took a sip.

The three people saw Nicole drinking the soup with gusto and could not help but sigh with relief.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1575

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Chapter 1575 He 'll Be Fine

Nicole ate a small bowl and could not eat anymore.

Floyd's complexion looked much better.

He asked her in a gentle voice,
"Are you still feeling unwell? Do you want to continue sleeping for a while?"

Nicole shook her head.

"How's Clayton?"

She could not help but ask.

Floyd raised his head to look at Grant.

Grant coughed. His face was sunken, and he looked like he was in a dilemma.

"He's fine. He's still under observation. Uncle Sven's professor brought the latest medical equipment over today, so there's a lot of hope."

Nicole listened and nodded.

She hid the anxiety and sadness at the bottom of her heart.

Floyd sighed. "Lil N, take care of yourself first. Let your brother worry about Clayton. He saved you, so we won't treat him badly."

Nicole nodded. "I know."

After saying that, she paused and looked at Grant.

"The news of my disappearance didn't spread, right?"

Grant nodded. "No, only a few people know about it. We told the rest that you went abroad on vacation and surveyed the market in the meantime, so no one suspected anything."

Nicole breathed a sigh of relief. "That's good."

Floyd stayed with Nicole all day. He happily became her caregiver, pouring water and washing fruit for her.

It made Grant too embarrassed to leave. Some work matters were brought over to the ward to deal with since going back and forth was very exhausting.

Nicole was in good spirits. She waited for Director Sven's professor to come over and give Clayton a thorough examination. Then, after starting the latest treatment method, she was completely at ease.

Director Sven's mentor had high hopes for Clayton's recovery.

"This isn't the worst patient I've ever encountered. As long as he doesn't give up mentally, then leave it to us to treat him physically. He'll be fine, trust me."

Director Sven nodded his head repeatedly and turned around to tell Nicole the good news.

Seeing that there was nothing seriously wrong with Nicole, Floyd asked Grant to arrange so many body guards around the

hospital and the wards that even a fly could not enter.

In the evening, Aida persuaded Floyd to go back and rest. Grant then drove Floyd home.

When the ward was finally quiet, Nicole felt uncomfortable for a moment.

Soon, she was relieved that she could now walk on her own and that there was nothing wrong with her.

Nicole pushed open the door to go out and see how Clayton was recovering, but when she opened the door, she saw a row of bodyguards standing outside the door. (This Novel Provide it www.InfoBagh.com)

She wrinkled her eyebrows and was stunned for a moment.

Luca stood at the front and nodded slightly.

"Miss, go in and rest. If you have any orders, you can tell me."

Nicole pursed her lips. "I'm going to see my friend. I won't leave, so you don't need to follow."

Saying that, Nicole headed out, but Luca refused to fall behind.

Nicole looked back at him. Luca pursed his lips.

“This is the Chairman’s order.”

Fine.

Nicole frowned and did not bother. She continued to walk forward.

She looked through the glass and saw the situation inside the ICU ward. Her heartbeat could not help but accelerate.

Director Sven and several domestic and international experts gathered around an old professor with white hair. They were discussing something without avoiding the patient. However, they did not seem the slightest bit scared or panicked.

They looked like they were discussing the best way to execute the best-known result.

Clayton was lying there with fewer instruments connected to his body. His face was a little more pinkish with color.

Most importantly, his heart rate shown on the instrument was very vigorous and powerful.

It was completely different from what she saw last night, which was so weak that it was almost a flat line.

Nicole stood there and watched for a while.

She slowly smiled.

It was great that Clayton survived.

Nicole was only truly relieved after confirming his condition with her own eyes.

The sound of deliberately lightened footsteps came from behind.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1576

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 1576 Did You Miss Me?

Grant came back.

“Now that you’ve seen it with your own eyes, are you relieved?”

Nicole flashed a smile and nodded. “Mm... Thank you, Big Brother. I heard Director Sven say that they’ve saved a lot of trouble with your help. Otherwise, I’m afraid that Clayton wouldn’t have been able to pull through this time...”.

Grant let out a light laugh.

“It’s all for your sake. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have this treatment.”

Nicole’s eyes were glimmering with joy because she was finally back.

Grant took out a phone from his pocket and handed it over to Nicole.

“Your original phone broke, so I got a new one for you. Everything has been transferred. By the way, Yvette has been very worried about you. She felt very guilty for calling you that night. If you’re up for it, you can return a call...”

Nicole’s body stiffened for a moment before she took the phone.

She slapped her head. “OMG! I almost forgot! Yvette must be s

o anxious!”

Although it was that phone call from Yvette that gave Nicole the chance to be alone, Nicole was clear that Yvette could not be blamed for this matter.

Even without Yvette, Caleb would have found other opportunities to kidnap Nicole.

It did not have anything to do with Yvette.

Nicole immediately felt bad. She found Yvette’s number and dialed it.

It took a while before Yvette picked up.

“Nicole! Sorry, Grant... Is there any news about Nicole?”

Yvette’s voice was hoarse yet cautious.

It was as if she was afraid of hearing any bad news that she could not accept.

All the calls Yvette made to Nicole during this period were answered by Grant.

That was because she was the only one who knew that Nicole went missing. Thus, Grant only answered her calls for Nicole.

However, Yvette asked about Nicole too often, and Grant was a little impatient. He would only answer one call in a few days.

To Yvette, it felt like Grant was blaming her, so she felt even more guilty.

Nicole's heart sank slightly. Perhaps the one person who felt worse than she did these days was Yvette.

Yvette looked carefree on the surface, but in reality, her heart was very vulnerable.

There were a few seconds of silence on the phone.

Nicole said, "It's me, Ms. Quimbey! Did you miss me?"

After several seconds, Yvette did not make a sound and suddenly cried.

"Nicole, you scared me to death! You're finally back! I haven't slept for days... When did you come back? Why didn't you tell me? Where are you now?" (This Novel Provide it www.InfoBagh.com)

Yvette cried hysterically for a while before she got to the point.

Nicole paused and glanced at Grant, who nodded before she answered.

"I'm in the hospital. You can come over."

Yvette sniffled. "Okay, wait for me! I'll be right there!"

She still had a crying voice. It sounded like she had pent up a lot of tense emotions for a long time, which came flooding out.

Nicole hung up the phone, breathed a sigh of relief, and walked in the direction of her ward.

Grant also followed her.

"You're not curious about what the situation is in Southeast Asia right now?"

Nicole wrinkled her eyebrows. "It has nothing to do with me anymore. What's the use of being curious?"

Grant laughed and was glad that she was so open-minded.

“Eric thought that you were dead and finally made up his mind to fight with Caleb to the end.”

Grant still chose to tell the truth. At least, he did not want his sister to learn it from someone else and realize that she owed someone else a favor in hindsight.

Instead of that, it would be better to tell her frankly.

Nicole cocked her head for a second and pondered. “He couldn’t bear to give up anything when I wasn’t dead, but he made up his mind after I died. Does this mean that he wants me dead?”

She let out a light laugh and shook her head.

In her impression, Eric was always like this.

Before their divorce, Eric did not care about her, but after the divorce, he was overly enthusiastic, a

Now when it came to this matter, he surprisingly reacted the same way. *

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1577

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 1577 Come and Hug Me

Many of Eric’s choices were indeed unexpected.

However, Nicole was not at all at fault in this matter, so there was no need to sympathize with him.

Of course, she did not have to be understanding either.

Grant saw that Nicole did not have any mental burden and spoke more casually. “It’s not that he wants you to die, but what’s more important to him was his business empire, so he bargained with Caleb. But I didn’t tell anyone that you’re still alive, so he still doesn’t know. I didn’t deliberately hide it either, so he’ll naturally find out when he comes back. What do you think?”

The two siblings walked and reached the door.

Nicole nodded. “Right. In the future, it’s best if we don’t get involved in these things. Bring Michael over tomorrow. He’s probably worried.”

"Dad asked me to pick him up today, but you haven't recovered yet, and I'm afraid that no one can watch him when he's here. Kai's supposed to come home today, but his flight was delayed; so he won't be back until tomorrow. Let's wait for Kai to come back and babysit Michael, lest he gets bored."

Grant arranged everything properly. Nicole smiled and did not refute.

Nicole sat on the sofa and was about to check her emails so that she could know about the work arrangements for the next few days.

Suddenly, she remembered something and looked up at Grant.

"Grant, Caleb's business isn't clean. He's involved in human and drug trafficking too..."

Nicole remembered the girl that night and the last time she saw that girl when the car was leaving. The girl's eyes were so dull and desperate.

Before Nicole finished her words, Grant waved his hand to stop her from continuing.

"I know. Eric has a lot of evidence. Don't worry. You don't need to think about those things anymore."

From the time Nicole came back, Grant had not asked Nicole about her experience in Southeast Asia.

It was not because he was afraid of knowing that her experiences were too cruel, but because he was afraid that Nicole was traumatized.

Nicole was back and was still the Stanton family's princess as usual. No matter what she experienced, good or bad, they would not change their treatment of her.

Nicole lowered her eyes and smiled.

It was not that Nicole was not compassionate, but when she

was helpless, she even had problems protecting herself, so how could she protect others?

Now, since Eric had the evidence, she did not want to meddle.

After waiting there for a while, Yvette finally arrived.

When Yvette barged in and saw that Grant was also there, she could not help but shrink back her head. She was a little scared. (This Novel Provide it www.InfoBagh.com)

"G-Grant... You're here too?"

Grant nodded with an expressionless face, as he always did in front of outsiders.

Yvette saw Nicole and got so emotional. Her eyes were so red, and her face was haggard and unattractive. Her dress and shoes were mismatched. At a glance, Nicole could tell that Yvette did not take time to get dressed.

When Nicole saw Yvette like this, she really believed that Yvette had not slept for a few days because of her.

Nicole smiled and waved her hand.

"Ms. Quimbey, what are you doing standing there? Didn't you miss me? Come over and hug me!"

Yvette rolled her eyes and laughed lightly. "Don't be so full of yourself!"

However, after she said that, she pounced on Nicole in the next second.

Seeing this, Grant felt that he was not needed here, so he consciously retreated.

Yvette hugged Nicole and cried for a while. After she calmed down, she examined Nicole while sobbing and touched Nicole's scabs and scrapes. Yvette gritted her teeth and said, ". Luckily you didn't die or get disfigured by these injuries. If it leaves a scar, I'll contact a cosmetic surgeon to give you a makeover so that you'll look like Saint Mary!"

Nicole curled the corners of her lips. "Thanks..."

Yvette wiped her face, took a deep breath, and gradually regained her composure.

"I was so anxious the past few days! I just wished that I was kidnapped instead..."

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1578

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Chapter 1578 Was It Very Scary?

Nicole watched as Yvette bowed her head looking upset.

She paused and spoke in a gentle tone.

"It's not your fault. What does it have to do with you? Even without your call, he'll also find other opportunities..."

Yvette sniffled. "You don't blame me?"

"Of course not!" Nicole smiled.

Yvette lowered her gaze in a loss. "But your big brother blames me. I called to ask how you were doing and he didn't even

answer the phone!"

Nicole was dumbfounded and said, "That's because you're just too annoying, right?"

Yvette jerked her head up. "How is that possible?"

Then she looked back down again. "I wasn't annoying... I was just so worried about you!"

Nicole laughed. "Don't think too much. Grant's like that. This time, he was the one who reminded me to return your calls. Otherwise, I would've forgotten about you!"

Yvette grunted and glanced at her. "Heartless b*tch!"

Nicole laughed and went over to hug Yvette. "Alright, I was the one who delayed your big wedding day. Isn't it soon?"

Yvette paused. There was something off in her expression.

Nicole noticed it. Her lips twitched. "Don't tell me that you guys broke up already...?"

Yvette was a little guilty. "Not yet, but we quarreled the last two days."

Nicole's heart sank. "It's not because of me, right?"

Yvette sniffled. "It's not entirely because of you. I said that I wanted to go to Southeast Asia to save you, but he didn't let me go and said that I'll just add to the chaos. What bullsh*t is that?! If I don't go, should I just watch you die?"

Nicole's nose felt sour. She smiled faintly. Nicole did not have many friends, but her few friends were willing to risk their lives for her. (This Novel Provide it www.InfoBagh.com)

She sighed, hugged Yvette, and shook her shoulders.

"You're so impulsive! Lance is right. What use will you be over there? Will you just scold them to death?"

Yvette got agitated and stood up. "Don't look down on me!"

Nicole laughed. "I know, but you being there will just increase the enemy's bargaining chip. Lance is right. He's just worried about you and has good intentions. Don't be ungrateful."

"I just think that he's too calm about it. It's not his friend that's in trouble, so he can't sympathize!"

Yvette grunted in anger and spoke.

Nicole said, "You're so petty. Even if his friend got into trouble, he wouldn't be as impulsive as you."

"Right... He's a cold blooded animal!"

Seeing that Yvette was clearly prejudiced against Lance now, Nicole did not know what to say.

"Ms. Quimbey, impulsiveness won't solve any problems. Look, my family didn't go and I'm still fine, right? Is my big brother also a cold blooded animal?"

Yvette pouted. Although she did not say it explicitly, she agreed with Nicole.

Nicole sighed. "Lance is a nice guy, so don't go overboard. Just be mad for two days. When he comes over to coax you, try to

compromise."

Yvette said, "I did this for you, but you still speak for him?!"

"Then three days?"

Yvette grunted and chatted with Nicole about those few days.

Yvette was the first person to ask Nicole what exactly happened during those few days.

Although Nicole did not experience anything too tragic and the saddest thing was that explosion, when Nicole mentioned it, she still had heart palpitations.

However, she did not feel uncomfortable sharing this with Yvette.

Nicole told Yvette what happened as if it was something that someone else experienced. Nicole's heart also felt less burdened.

Unknowingly, the sky darkened.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1579

[/ The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss](#)
Chapter 1579 This Person Is Crazy

The two ladies talked for a long time.

Nicole was hungry.

Just in time, Grant came in with an insulated food container.

Yvette was also hungry. Her eyes lit up when she saw the food container. Just as she was about to take it, Grant lightly said, " Mr. Sheldon has been outside waiting for someone. It's been more than two hours..."

Yvette's face stiffened. She immediately retracted her hand and glanced at Grant as she bit her lower lip.

"Why didn't you say so earlier?"

Grant's face was frozen. Yvette could not care less, said goodbye to Nicole, and left in a hurry.

Nicole laughed when she saw Yvette running out. It was clear that Yvette did not mean what she said. She could not even last three days, yet she wanted to stay angry at Lance.. (This Novel Provide it www.InfoBagh.com)

It looks like Yvette was really deep in love with Lance.

Grant let out a light laugh, sat across the table, and opened the food box.

"Let's eat?"

Nicole nodded her head.

Grant took the initiative to speak up. "Clayton's condition is getting better now. I heard Uncle Sven and his professor say that Clayton should be able to wake up in less than a week."

Nicole's eyes lit up. She could not even hide the smile on her face.

"Really?"

Grant nodded. "So just rest easy and get well soon."

Nicole took a deep breath. "Then when will I be discharged from the hospital? What about work?"

Grant knitted his brows for a moment. His voice was clear.

"There's no hurry. I'm still around and can handle the company. If you get discharged now, the situation in Southeast Asia is bound to change. To be honest, the situation is now in our favor. Also, Eric owes you."

Nicole understood Grant's meaning. Although she did not want to get involved again, she also did not want the Stanton family to go out of their way to fight with Caleb.

After all, it was Eric who got himself involved.

She nodded. "Okay, then I'll listen to you."

Grant stroked her head. "Get some rest."

Nicole finally got a night to herself.

She looked at the messages inside the group chat on her

phone. It was very lively.

Since Nicole returned safely, the group chat was not just a conversation between Julie and Ian. Yvette very actively began to bombard messages in the group again.

[Ian Carter: Has she gone crazy?]

(Julie Nixon: It's probably premarital insanity. Don't let anyone know about it...)

(Yvette Quimbey: ...)

The next day.

The doctor opened the window to the ward to let some fresh air in. The smell of the fresh rain outside filled the room as the rain pattered against the window like a lullaby from a music box, but Nicole did not want to go to sleep.

Nicole was looking at the latest entertainment news. Many celebrities made the headlines, but they were upstaged after a while. Usually, celebrities only get two days of hype before everyone forgets about them.

However, the good thing was that Harvey could still compete. His films had great reviews and he even got the Best Actor award. Now, with his acting skills to prove his capabilities and his usually low-key and non-competitive personality, he was well-praised in the circle.

Since Harvey was still the spokesperson of Stanton Corporation, Dominic gave him preferential treatment.

He would give any good resources to Harvey.

It looked like Harvey was replacing Fabian back then.

Since Fabian left Falcon Entertainment and set up his own studio, the most important positions like his assistant and manager were his relatives.

His relatives were not professional, so they did not make a splash in the entertainment circle.

A lot of important resources were snatched away by a new batch of young actors that were cheaper and had better conditions than Fabian.

Fabian's previous popularity had been a roadblock to many celebrities back then, but due to Falcon Entertainment's background, no one dared to touch him. However, it was different now.

During this recent period, there was a series of exposé about Fabian's scandals.

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1580

Chapter 1580 You're Disfigured

Nicole scrolled up and down the page and sighed.

In the beginning, Nicole wanted to promote Fabian because he was lively, ambitious, spoke sweetly, and most importantly, he always looked pleasant and youthful.

It made people unconsciously want to get close to him.

However, the recent exposés gave Fabian a lot of pressure. His youthful appearance disappeared and was replaced by a gloomy and resentful face.

He looked like a scourge.

[A certain male celebrity is a regular guest at a rich woman's dinner party...]

Then, a picture of Fabian and a certain bigwig embracing was attached.

This picture left a lot of room for imagination.

[Luckily our Goddess Nicole ran from him!]

(I'll always believe in Fabian! Anti-fans can suck it!]

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(Ms. Stanton, please save this child...]

(Can't you see that Ms. Stanton doesn't want to support him? It looks like his private life is really messy. After all, Ms. Stanton won't tolerate any inconveniences!]

(Even if no one is supporting him, he's been in this circle for so many years. Doesn't he have that ability to keep himself afloat? I feel that after his superstar aura faded away, Fabian doesn't even have any great work to show, either in TV series or as a variety show guest.)

[Look at Harvey who debuted at the same time as Fabian. Although Harvey wasn't as popular as Fabian, Harvey already won a few movie awards. Look how the tables have turned!]

Nicole sighed.

What a shame.

Fabian looked like he was at the end of his career.

Just as Nicole was thinking about it, someone suddenly pushed the door open.

“Hey, why are you in the mood to sigh and have no time to come out and greet your brother?”

A gloomy voice rang out at the door. (This Novel Provide it www.InfoBagh.com)

Nicole faintly froze and looked up. Surprisingly, it was Kai.

Kai was dressed in beige loungewear. He looked extremely good, and his flawless face had a cheeky smile as he looked at Nicole.

His suitcase was beside him.

It seemed like he came straight here after getting off the plane.

It has been a long time since Nicole saw Kai. Nicole really missed him.

Nicole immediately stood up and opened her arms. “Welcome back to Mediana, Mr. Superstar!”

Kai touched his nose and went over to pick her up and spin her around. He pinched her cheeks and said, “You lost weight! I guess you got a bargain on this trip. You don’t even have to go on a diet now!”

He touched his chin and said with an annoying tone, “But your face is disfigured!”

Nicole’s excited mood was instantly quenched like a bucket of cold water was poured on her head.

Her enthusiasm was extinguished.

She rolled her eyes speechlessly. “It’s just a scrape! Don’t curse me! If I’m disfigured, just get ready to support me for the rest of my life!”

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Kai covered his chest.

“OMG, spare me!”

Nicole could not help but laugh softly. She saw his shoulders that were wet from the rain and could not help but frown. “Do you want to go get changed? You’ll infect me if you get sick!”

The corners of Kai's lips twitched. "Dad said that you're too weak to stand up and can't eat, but I think that you definitely have the energy to criticize others..."

(D

After saying that, Kai pulled out his suitcase, turned around, and walked away.

He found a room to get changed and looked casual and bright. He looked like a frivolous playboy, but his handsome face made people like him more.

Nicole calmed down from the excitement, but she was still very happy.

Seeing Kai walk in again, Nicole smiled and asked, "Does Julie know that you're back?"

Kai shrugged his shoulders. "I came straight here, so you should feel honored! I'll tell her later. Grant said that I can't leak news about you being here to anyone, else he'll skin me alive!"