

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2228

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Chapter 2228 The Special Guest

The butler was attentive enough to notice Nicole's reaction and hastily pressed a few buttons on the elevator.

The outside of the elevator instantly turned into a desert.

There was even an oasis in the desert. Nicole could see the wind blowing up the sand and dust, and the oncoming heat created the illusion of a real desert. She was slightly startled by this, so much so that she forgot about her fear just now. Nicole raised her eyebrows in shock. "So, we're not at the bottom of the sea?"

Even the scene where they were at the bottom of the sea turned out to be fake, but she could not tell the difference. She had to admit that she did not expect such advanced technology on this cruise ship.

However, she felt much better facing the desert.

The butler smiled and said, "We are at the bottom of the sea. We shot high-definition videos through a private submarine so that

our guests can see scenes that can't be seen on the shore. It was arranged to prevent guests from getting bored when they take the elevator.”

Nicole smiled and was a little surprised.

“So, this desert scene is also live-streamed?”

The butler smiled and nodded humbly.

“Yes, but since the distance is too far, there may be a slight delay of more than ten seconds. But rest assured that it’s real

footage. Oh, the scene of the galaxy was shot on a communication satellite sponsored by Mr. Shaw.”

As they spoke, the elevator had already arrived.

The long red carpet was laid out to the majestic banquet hall.

It was a little quieter inside, but the sound of the live orchestra could be heard. It was performed at the best angle, but that was not the main point.

The butler led Nicole inside, and almost everyone had arrived.

It was not exactly a lively scene, but out of habit, these business people greeted each other as if they were close to one another.

The butler retreated tactfully.

As soon as Nicole walked over, many people greeted her with a smile.

"Ms. Stanton, I've admired you for a long time!" "Ms. Stanton, it's a great honor to meet you..."

Although Nicole had never met them before, she still knew of these people.

She greeted them politely and exchanged pleasantries with everyone.

There were a few people who were not only famous in Mediana but also abroad. They often appeared on the Forbes list and

make the headlines of major magazines. They were regarded as the best in the industry.

There were bigwigs from the technology industry, the oil industry, and the investment world.

The background of the host was the most lackluster among this group of people.

Sebastian Shaw, the boss of Myriad Group, was from Mediana. However, he had always been developing in Europe and had

been committed to the research of new technologies.

Myriad Group was quite well-known in the industry.

However, it was obvious that Sebastian came prepared since he was able to invite so many bigwigs in different industries to

appear at the same time.

Sebastian was in his early forties. He looked calm and dignified, and his neat suit made him look like a scholar. He was

impeccable when he spoke.

However, in the next second, an unexpected person came in behind Nicole.

It was Eric Ferguson.

Nicole did not want to show her disdain for him in front of everyone, so she just smiled faintly and pretended that he was a stranger.

Eric did not tell her that he would come too.

Instead, he advised her not to come.

Was it because Eric had his eyes on Sebastian's project?

Did he ask her to stay on the shore just so he could reduce one competitor?

Nicole thought to herself as her eyes darkened.

This was something that Eric was capable of.

However, where did he get his invitation?

Nicole swept her gaze around the banquet hall and did not see another woman. Michael's aunt did not come.

Did Eric take the invitation from her?

How was Eric connected to Michael's aunt?

However, it was no use in thinking so much at this moment. Nicole could only go back and investigate it later.

Eric wore a suit and black trousers as usual. He exuded a cold and strong vibe which attracted a lot of attention as soon as he

appeared in the hall.

He was different from others who cared about appearances. No matter how rich or high their status was, the other guests were polite when they saw people who were of similar net worth as them. It was as if they regretted not knowing each other sooner.

However, Eric was different from the rest. He looked handsome and indifferent, and he exuded a chill.

Eric was not enthusiastic about other people perhaps because of his previous experience.

The other guests were helpless toward him.

Thus, they gave up socializing with Eric and went to greet Nicole instead.

Nicole nodded politely and was very friendly.

"Mr. Shaw, what kind of achievement do you have that you can bring all of us here today? Although it's rare for everyone to get

together, we're more interested in your achievement!"

One of the bigwigs, Zuthi Camus, could not help but speak.

Zuthi was the most enthusiastic among so many people. He was the one who made his fortune in the oil industry.

Since he was so rich, he wanted to be more tech-savvy to improve his reputation. Thus, he accepted the invitation to the

reception.

The environment of the reception was impeccable.

However, there were just too few people.

If Zuthi were to host this event, he would invite the most beautiful celebrities in the world to perform.

What a pity...

Although he regretted it, he did not say it out loud.

He just urged Sebastian to move on to the next agenda.

Sebastian smiled calmly and looked at the others. He said in a serious voice, "Please wait a moment. There's still one more

guest who hasn't arrived yet."

Everyone was puzzled.

Zuthi could not help but say, "Isn't it just ten people? Is your invitation worth nothing?"

Everyone realized that he was joking and laughed along.

The awkward atmosphere relaxed for a while.

Sebastian also bowed his head and smiled. He apologized politely.

"Sorry, but this is a distinguished guest that I wanted to invite a long time ago. He has never agreed to meet me.

This time, I

heard that he was here, so I personally invited him. It took a few tries for him to agree to come!"

"We're a little curious to see who is the person that you had to invite personally."

Sebastian smiled and did not announce it at the beginning.

“His identity can’t be disclosed, but I'm very glad that he’s willing to attend this banquet.”

Nicole frowned and was more puzzled.

There was even a mystery guest.

This time, there were so many surprises.

Nicole lowered her head and sipped on the glass of champagne slowly.

Eric sat next to her for some reason and said in a low tone, “I was just too worried about you.”

Nicole did not even lift her eyelids. She said blankly, “Mr. Ferguson, let's just pretend that we don’t know each other.”

She did not want to hear what he wanted to say.

The security system here was better than expected, so why should she worry?

While she was deep in thought, Zuthi came over with a smile and said, “Ms.

Stanton, I've admired you for a long time!”

Nicole paused slightly and smiled politely.

“Mr. Camus, I don't think we know each other.”

Zuthi did not notice that Eric’s face had darkened.

The reason why Eric insisted on coming was that he was afraid that something might happen to Nicole.

The second reason was that he was afraid that other men would take advantage of her.

Thus, he bought over an invitation from someone that had planned to come.

However, he did not expect such a tactless person to approach Nicole.

Zuthi smiled.

"We don't know each other, but I've long wanted to get to know you. | started my business in South Africa, and | heard that your husband used to do business there. We knew each other."

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