

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2612

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2612-Kai glanced at Eric with a strange look before he left in displeasure.

He was an award-winning actor, yet he was crushed by a bullish man.

Who would believe it?

Eric lowered his head and chuckled lightly. Then, he shook his head and gathered his composure before he walked into the lounge.

He knew that Kai was still a child at heart and that he had not changed after so many years.

Otherwise, Kai would not have hugged Floyd's thigh and acted like a baby.

Floyd looked at all this without any emotional fluctuation. He sat there and was in deep thought.

Eric walked over and bowed slightly.

"Chairman Stanton, I would like to formally apologize to you for my recklessness last time."

The plaster on Floyd's arm had been removed, so he was able to move.

However, for Floyd, it was not the severity of the injury that determined the issue.

This small disturbance had indeed aroused a lot of resentment from the Stanton family.

However, Eric still had to do it.

Eric could not give up on Selena just because he was concerned about the Stanton family's reaction.

Floyd took a sip of the tea next to him, then raised his eyes slightly.

“Mr. Ferguson, didn’t you already apologize last time? You don’t have to offer this kind of fake politeness. I didn’t cooperate because of you. I did it because your wife is my daughter’s friend.”

Eric pursed his lips. His expression was stern, but he showed some modesty and flattery.

“No matter what, you’ve helped me. I am very grateful and sorry. I’m not faking politeness, nor am I acting. Chairman Stanton, I sincerely want to express my apology.”

Eric paused. His eyes deepened a little.

After a few seconds, Eric took out the contract that he had already prepared.

“I know that you don’t lack anything, but this is my sincerity. I don’t want the shares that Noah sold to me. So, this is a peace offering.”

Floyd took it over. When he heard Eric’s words, his face became extremely glum.

When Floyd opened the contract, his expression changed drastically.

Although he was no longer involved in the company’s affairs, Grant and Nicole would bring some of the more important projects back to him to review.

Sometimes, through Nicole and Grant’s conversations at home, Floyd could also get to know about the projects Stanton Corporation was currently handling.

The Highland Project in front of him changed from Stanton Corporation’s headquarters to their Jericho City branch that Noah was in charge of.

The shares transfer document was also signed by Noah himself. Noah had transferred his shares of Stanton Corporation to Eric.

Floyd looked at the document for three full minutes.

His face gradually became gloomier as the seconds passed.

Even his breathing became a little faster.

His face was livid.

Suddenly, Floyd threw the documents in his hand on the ground.

‘What’s going on here, Eric? Have you been eyeing Stanton Corporation’s shares and setting up a trap for Noah? Or did Noah go to you on his own initiative?’

Floyd asked bluntly.

Eric pursed his lips. His cold and handsome face was a bit reserved. In front of Floyd, he was more humble.

“Chairman Stanton, if I wanted Stanton Corporation, I would have plenty of opportunities to get my hands on it from the beginning. I didn’t do anything to Stanton Corporation not because I couldn’t, but because I wouldn’t do so. Noah came to me and offered to cooperate and transfer his shares to me just so that your headquarters will allocate more resources to Jericho City. Perhaps when the headquarters is running low on resources, his chance will come again.”

Eric’s tone was cold without any emotion.

He was arrogant and self-confident, but he also felt a little inferior. He could explain this to Floyd patiently because he felt apologetic to Floyd and Nicole.

Floyd’s chest heaved, and he covered his chest. His face turned red with anger.

‘This b*stard! He still hasn’t given up. I haven’t treated him badly. How could he...’

Why was Noah so restless?

Floyd just wanted to have a quiet and intimate meal for his birthday this year.

However, Noah said that since he came all the way here just to celebrate Floyd’s birthday, it must be more grand.

The relationship between Floyd and Noah was finally repaired, so Floyd naturally would not refuse Noah’s proposal.

“Chairman Stanton, you’ve read the contract, and I haven’t signed the shares transfer document, so nothing has come into effect. Since I have given these things to you, how to deal with them is your business. I hope that my sincerity

can appease you. But I'd like to remind you that if you don't cut your losses in time, you will end up suffering. Next time, if Noah finds someone else, they may not be as sincere as I am."

Eric nodded lightly, then turned around and left.

Floyd sat there for a long time, watching Eric's departing back quietly until Eric was gone.

He seemed to have a lot of things to say, but he did not know where to start when he opened his mouth.

Noah had already arrived and was entertaining the guests on behalf of the Stanton family.

Noah was enthusiastic about socializing.

Grant frowned slightly but could not say anything.

A waiter came and invited Grant and Nicole into the lounge.

The siblings put down the things in their hands and went inside.

Nicole went in and saw Floyd sitting stiffly on the chair. Floyd's expression was gloomy, and he was completely different from his happy and joyful appearance earlier.

"Dad, what's the matter? Did Kai make you angry?"

Grant paused. "I just saw Eric leave from here. What did he say?"

Floyd raised his head slowly, knocked on the table, and pointed to the contract thrown on the ground not far away.

"Look at that."

Grant picked it up from the ground with a solemn expression. After a few glances, his expression changed drastically.

Nicole saw it too. Her heart sank, and her eyes instantly turned cold.

"Uncle Noah is going to sell his shares? And he's planning to sell them to Eric?"

Grant's tone was cold and serious.

"It's more than that. He took advantage of the loophole of our cooperation and snatched the opportunity between our headquarters and Ferguson Corporation for his Jericho City subsidiary. Moreover, Ferguson Corporation has the final say, and Stanton Corporation has been marginalized in this cooperation. Not only have we been marginalized, but we also need to spend twice as much resources based on the conditions. Uncle Noah wants to sell out our company to satisfy his greed!"

Nicole's face was glum. "Is he crazy?! He must be senile!"

Grant looked indifferent. "When the time comes, our headquarters will have to allocate our resources to Jericho City for this contract, and other projects will be abandoned. With the shortage of funds, Stanton Corporation will be in a crisis."

He gritted his teeth irritably. "Uncle Noah is really crazy!"

Floyd sat there silently and sighed.

"Selling his shares is still understandable. In the beginning, we had him sign the agreement so that he only got dividends. He doesn't have the right to transfer and use them, but he probably forgot about this. He thought that he was still a shareholder of Stanton Corporation since he still gets the dividends. I allow him to stay put at Jericho City so that he'll have some wealth. But he just wants to make such a big mess! What do you guys think we should do?"

Floyd handed the business empire he built from scratch to his two most suitable children.

They had never let him down.

If Floyd handed over the company to Noah, it would really be destroyed