

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapter 1869

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Chapter 1869 You're Not Welcomed

Gerard felt that he had already tried his best to bring Nicole to Eric, since the people in Stanton Corporation were all wary of him, especially Nicole's assistant, Logan, who was preventing this situation.

Looking from a distance, Gerard felt that the two people seemed to be from different worlds.

They did not seem to fit together at all.

The past is long gone.

Eric looked at Nicole with his bloodshot eyes that were strongly suppressing his surging emotions.

However, under Nicole's calm and indifferent gaze, Eric also had to act composed

Eric hooked his lips. "It's fine if you don't remember. We can get reacquainted..."

He stretched out his hand, nervously

waiting for her reaction.

After a short silence, Nicole slowly lifted her eyelids and let out a light laugh.

"There's no need for that. Let's wait until I recover my memory because how would I know that you're a good person?"

After saying that, Nicole looked past Eric to glance at Gerard, who was leaning against the car behind Eric.

Nicole smiled meaningfully, turned around, and walked away.

Eric's body stiffened as he stood there. He felt a bone-piercing cold as if a bucket of ice water was poured over his head.

"How would I know that you're a good person?" Her tone when she said that sounded as if she recognized him, but it also did not seem that way.

A sense of guilt and coldness arose in his heart.

Eric was not so sure.

Gerard slowly walked up. He watched as Nicole got into her car and left.

Eric still did not move.

It was indescribably pathetic.

The influential Eric Ferguson who could turn tides in Atlanta also had this coming?

Gerard patted Eric's shoulder.

"Mr. Ferguson, you already tried your best, so just forget about it. Don't be late for your flight tonight."

They got back into the car.

The car drove straight to the airport without stopping elsewhere.

This was Eric's last visit before he left, and it was also the last chance he gave himself.

If Nicole was willing to hold out an olive branch to him, he would grab it even if it

Cucu mume would meant giving up everything.

Unfortunately, she did not.

Eric's gaze was gloomy as he looked out the window at the rapidly passing scenery. His voice was dark.

"It's probably a good thing that she can't remember..."

Gerard sighed. "Maybe... But I have a bad feeling about it."

He opened his mouth but did not continue to speak

Gerard was a little scared by the last glance that Nicole shot him before she left. It gave him chills down his spine.

He hoped that Nicole would not implicate him in this matter.

Nicole called Yvette on the road, telling her that she wanted to cancel their dinner

appointment since she felt upset about that encounter with Eric earlier

She then went back to the Stanton Mansion.

Even though Yvette got stood up by Nicole, she knew that it was pointless to get mad at Nicole since Nicole really hated that damned bastard, Eric Ferguson

However, since Yvette already reserved a private room, she immediately called her colleagues over.

Lance went out to socialize with some business partners, so there were no bosses in the office watching over the employees.

Thus, everyone was delighted.

This was the benefit of listening to the boss's wife.

A dozen or so people came, so it was very lively.

Drinks, snacks, and fruit platters were sent over one after another.

Some of the more liberal colleagues began to sing at the top of their lungs with the microphone, and everyone excitedly went along with it.

Others began to play cards and drinking games.

Yvette happily opened a few bottles of expensive wine. "Everyone, drink to your heart's content!"

Everyone happily downed the wine and laughed.

At that moment, Yvette's phone rang.

She looked down and almost dropped her phone on the floor when she saw the words, "Hubby calling..."

Yvette paused and took her phone out to answer the call.

Hello?

Lance's tone was calm. It sounded like he purposely took the time to call her. "Who are you hanging with?"

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Chapter 1870 Exposed

Yvette could hear the sound of a lighter over the phone. Lance seemed to be smoking

She paused for a while and felt that she could not remain calm when she chatted with Lance. According to her past experience, it was too easy to get herself in trouble.

"I'm with Nicole. Didn't I tell you earlier?"

Yvette wanted to end the call quickly, so she took the initiative to speak.

"Do you not trust me and want to check up on me?"

Lance stayed silent for a few seconds. He let out a light laugh that was somewhat cold.

"Nicole?"

"Yeah!"

Yvette answered boldly.

Lance took a deep breath to calm himself down, and Yvette suddenly had a bad feeling about this.

Before she could say anything, Lance said, "Wait a sec, I'll get Nicole to speak to you."

After saying that, Lance handed over his phone to the person next to him. "Excuse me, will you have a word with Yvette?"

Yvette froze for a moment, and her body stiffened.

She suddenly felt like she was done for.

In the next second, a familiar voice came through the phone.

"Yvette, it's me. Lance just came back to my house with Grant. I wanted to ask if you wanna come over."

Yvette closed her eyes. She suddenly felt like her future was bleak.

This was the first time her lie was so quickly exposed.

Yvette opened her mouth. "No... No need."

Lance took the phone over and let out a light laugh.

“Yvette, you should go back and think about how you wanna explain this matter?”

After saying that, he hung up the phone.

Nicole pursed her lips and hurriedly took her phone to send a message. [You lied?]

Yvette replied. [I didn't expect such a coincidence!]

Nicole typed. [Your husband seems super angry...]

Yvette typed back. [Yeah, I felt it...]

Nicole messaged Yvette. [You'd better plead guilty!]

Yvette replied. [Lemme have some fun before I die!]

Yvette took a deep breath and returned to the private room anyway.

Since she was already exposed, she should just enjoy herself.

Yvette went in quietly, so no one paid attention to her. They were all doing their own thing

Some people were playing poker, and

some others were singing horribly.

Yvette turned around and found a bunch of girls gossiping and drinking. They were the few girls from the front desk.

She silently sat in a corner and did not catch their eye, but she was ready to join in their conversation.

“Why is she here?”

“Who knows? How dare she come back? Ms. Quimbey doesn't know her identity, right?”

“I'm sure Ms. Quimbey isn't aware. Otherwise, how can that woman show up here?”

“Should we pretend that we don't know about it?”

Yvette was sitting there, anxious to know who they were talking about.

How did they know who they were talking about without mentioning that woman's name?

A younger woman sighed.

"Ms. Quimbey's so nice to us, so I feel really bad for hiding it from her..."

Yvette finally could not take it anymore. She stood up, walked over, and sat opposite them.

Everyone was shocked.

Yvette smiled and looked at the person who spoke.

"Then don't hide it from me. What are you guys talking about?"

Everyone looked at each other with some guilt.

They were wondering how much Yvette had heard and if they should tell her or not.

"Ms. Quimbey..."

Yvette sighed and took a sip of wine." Actually, I know all about it, and I know your good intentions. I didn't expect her to show up here either..."

She would not go wrong for going along with their words.

Everyone was shocked for a moment.

Their expressions were a little strange.

"Ms. Quimbey, I didn't expect that you'd know about it..."

Yvette nodded her head calmly.

"Of course! That's why I know what you girls are saying. I don't blame you either. Who could've imagined this?"

A young girl sitting next to Yvette looked at her with encouragement.

"Although she's Mr. Sheldon's ex girlfriend, you're forever the boss lady in